

Chapter 1867 - 1868 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 1867 Begging Moon God, Kill Him!

The person he used to protect his life, but now he wants to become his own gravedigger.

Thinking of this, Mark only felt ironic and absurd.

However, Mark did not regret what he did.

In life, all you want is to leave no regrets.

Even if fate can be repeated once, Mark will choose to kill Mount Fuji without hesitation.

It's not about life or death, just because of that promise!

He had promised that he would take that silly girl to see the bustling Dongjing, and naturally he must promise.

Mark undoubtedly cares more about life and death and faith.

Mark shook his head, just smiled faintly, and laughed at himself.

“However, even if you are the god of Japanese faith and want to kill me, Brian Chu, it will never be so easy.”

“Even if I die, I have to break a few of your teeth!” Even if I knew I was invincible, Mark did. Did not bow his head.

There is no word for retreat in his life dictionary.

As for the woman in front of her, although she has the same face as Haruhi Yingyue.

But Mark knew very well that Yue'er was no longer there.

This person in front of him is just the god of Japanese martial arts faith, Yueyue!

In the self-deprecating voice, Mark forcibly mobilized the few forces in his body, wanting to have a good time with Yuereading.

“It’s just right, I’m just wanting to see, how much combat power is left of the world’s number one powerhouse, the Japanese god who has slept for a thousand years?” Mark drank again.

The whole sound, like thunder echoing, trembled the world.

For a while, many people were stunned.

They looked at Mark, who was clearly at the end of the battle, and their hearts couldn’t help being filled with doubts and surprises.

What kind of young man can he have such an open mind and spirit when facing a strong man like Yuereading.

“Mr. Chu, is it really just a young man in his early twenties?” “I am an old man who has spent half his life, I am afraid it will be difficult to have this open mind, right?” Under the sky tree, Intermediary Miyamoto and others only felt a tremor. Long sighed.

But Mochizuki River and Suzuki Ji and others are sneered.

“What kind of shit disposition?” “I think this is a teenager’s arrogance, knowing life and death!” “Pray for the Moon God, kill him!” “Pray for the Moon God, kill him~” One after another voices sounded.

Now that the Moon God is awakening, Suzuki Ji and others are undoubtedly reliant on again, and the awe and fear of Mark just now disappeared instantly.

Immediately request the monthly reading and behead Mark.

At this time, between the void, that stunning figure stood vaguely.

The majestic looks almost eclipses the world.

She looked cold and looked down at Mark below.

After seeing Mark’s hands, Yue Du didn’t have any extra words.

The delicate hand suddenly stretched out.

Then, facing Mark below, he suddenly pressed.

Boom~ Only if the boulder enters the sea, the moment the palm falls, the heaven and the earth explode.

And Mark, just like a kite with a broken wire, before he even got close, he was slapped into the ground below by Yuereadi’s palm.

Pouch~ In the dust of the sky, Mark lay on the ground, a mouthful of hot blood spurted out.

“Junior, it’s over.”

“You slaughtered my people and disrupted my country.”

“Today, I use your blood to declare to the world that the land of my country is sacred and inviolable!” Declare to the world, I read the gods every month, and the king is back!”

Chapter 1868

The misty voice is just like a torrent, rolling in from nine days away.

Under the majesty of Yueyue, all the complicated sounds in the surrounding world were all overwhelmed.

In everyone’s minds, only the Yueyue Hong Yin was left.

At the next moment, everyone saw Yuereadi’s arms stretched out.

Om ~ Immediately afterwards, there was a sword chant, which suddenly sounded.

The saber that originally belonged to Xuezhao rose up into the sky and reached Yuereading’s hands.

Then, Yue reading held a seven-foot green peak, facing Mark, angrily cut down.

No one doubted that Mark would no longer have any chance of surviving after Yuereading this sword landed.

“Haha~” “Hua Xia, this time, who else can save you?” Suzuki Ji smiled wanton, and Mochizuki and others were also waiting for Mark to be broken by the moon reading god.

Thousands of years ago, the prestige of monthly reading had already ruled the world.

Now even if the millennium has passed, Yuedu borrowed to regenerate, and perhaps his strength has not yet recovered to its peak, but it is undoubtedly more than enough to kill a young person who is at the end of the crossbow.

However, just as everyone was waiting for the long sword to fall, suddenly, the originally ethereal Moon Reading showed pain.

In my mind, it is like a war between heaven and man.

That kind of appearance is like having two different consciousnesses fighting for control of the body in Yuereading's mind.

"Don't kill my master~" "Don't~" Yuedu had a splitting headache, and the voice in her mind became louder.

In the end, that voice, with infinite obsession, overwhelmed the consciousness of Yuereading.

In this way, Yuexue's body trembled suddenly, and the majesty in his eyebrows suddenly disappeared like a tide.

Instead, the gentle and intoxicating person belonging to Haruhi Yingyue.

"Master~" Under the sky, between the sea of clouds, the call of the woman in front of her, as if she had gone through the ages and experienced the vicissitudes of life, it sounded quietly.

"Yue Yue'er?" Below, Mark struggled and stood up from the ruins.

He staggered, and there was still blood on the corner of his mouth.

He raised his head and looked forward like that, with tremors and shock in the depths of his eyebrows.

He didn't expect to hear this intoxicating voice again.

"This" "What's this special?"

The rest of the people were also confused and confused.

This is good. Why did their Japanese god of martial arts suddenly call the master?

However, immediately afterwards, that stunning figure, after shouting the master, actually rushed in the direction of Mark.

Then, among the shocked and violent gazes of everyone, they saw that the god of faith in Japan knelt down to Mark in front of everyone.

what?

"Moon God, you, you are" "No!" "Moon God, you are the highest god of our Japanese country, and the belief in our Japanese martial arts."

"Everything you do is the national dignity of our Japanese country. "How can you, kneel down to a Vietnamese kid?" Below, Mochizuki and others were already crazy.

They were about to split, and there was almost blood in their old eyes.

I feel the dying feeling in my heart.

The dignified moon god, the belief in Japanese martial arts, actually kneeled to Mark?

This feeling is no different from the Japanese emperor, bowing his head to a foreigner.

It is conceivable that Mochizuki River and these martial arts people are in the heart of what collapse and despair.