

Chapter 1871 - 1872 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 1871 is over?

One night passed quickly.

The next day, when the first ray of morning light shone on the earth, a new day came.

At the same time, the first batch of Indian martial arts masters who were invited to watch the battle, King Foluo also arrived by plane.

Soon, the second batch, the third batch ~ Huaxia Wushen Temple, members of the British royal family, and the master of Russian martial arts, all arrived.

The martial arts powerhouses from all sides gathered on the top of the Japanese nation, under the sky tree.

“Haha~” “Juggernaut, it’s been a long time since I saw you.”

“Congratulations to you on the Martial God Temple, another talented person has emerged.”

“Huh?” “Where is Ye Warshen?” “Why didn’t you see him here? “Don’t you think Ye Warshen doesn’t want to look at them, don’t they look like the first genius of Vietnam?” At this moment, the sword god appeared in white clothes with the King of Fighters.

After King Foluo saw it, he immediately greeted him.

The two countries are close neighbors, and they have more dealings on weekdays.

Because the Juggernaut and them are also considered familiar.

After seeing it, I would naturally greet a few words.

“Yes, King Foluo, long time no see.”

“Looking at your aura, it’s much stronger than before.”

“It looks like you are more advanced in strength.”

Sword Saint Xiao Chen laughed and replied politely.

“You said God of War, he had something to delay, so he didn’t come.”

In fact, the Juggernauts, they originally hoped that Ye Qingtian would come.

After all, if this Brian Chu loses to Xuezhao, Ye Qingtian can still stand up and find the place.

But Ye Qingtian finally did not choose to go together.

Instead, I went to Noirfork.

He always felt that there should be some connection between Mark and Brian Chu.

Therefore, he personally went to Noirfork to verify.

Even if the two are not connected, he can personally test Mark’s strength and talent.

If Vietnam can find one more talent that can be created, it will naturally be a good thing for the country.

During the conversation, the other invited martial arts experts from various countries have already arrived.

“It looks like it’s not late.”

“Then Xuezhao and Brian Chu haven’t come yet?” After everyone arrived, they looked at the empty world in front of them and smiled faintly.

However, the Juggernaut quickly found a few weird places.

“It’s strange, why are there so many gullies in this place.”

“The building next to it also collapsed.”

“It’s exactly what it looked like after the war.”

“Could it be that before Xue Zhao and Brian Chu made a battle, there was already a big battle here?” Sword Saint Xiao Chen said strangely.

After being reminded by him, everyone also discovered the strangeness here.

“Ciao!” “Why not, it’s over, right?” Among the crowd, I don’t know who shouted.

At this time, a large number of luxury cars came from the front and eventually stopped under the sky tree.

The door opened, and a cold woman came over.

This woman is in a white dress, exquisitely beautiful, with a kind of majesty that has long been high on her delicate face.

However, the pretty face is undoubtedly a little pale, as if he has recovered from a serious illness.

“It’s Xuezhao!” “The Japanese snowy photo is here~” When everyone saw this person, they greeted thousands of people.

“Master Xuezhao, what’s going on?” “Why is there a mess here?” “Is it possible that your engagement with Brian Chu has ended ahead of schedule?” Someone asked in confusion.

Of course, the person who said this was asking casually, but he did not expect that Xue Zhao hesitated for a moment, and finally nodded.

what?

“Is it really finished?” “What’s the situation? Didn’t you say that you are going to have an appointment today?” “Mao?” “Are you kidding us?” “It’s a trip for nothing.”

In the crowd, a black grandmaster cursed. .

“Okay, Hei Mei, you don’t need to say a few words.”

“It’s not important.”

“The important thing is, who won?” Fro is obviously more concerned about this.

Chapter 1872 I am defeated~

“I said Fro, are you stupid?” “Grandmaster Xuezhao is standing here, who else do you think will win?” Someone said with a smile.

When Fro heard this, he laughed.

“Yes, martial arts make an appointment to fight, decide victory or defeat, decide life and death.”

“Naturally, the winner will live, and the loser will die.”

Fo Luo shook his head and smiled, and finally comforted both Xiang Jian Shen and the King of Fighters.

“Sorry.”

“Although it is a pity, but there is no way.”

“Brian Chu upset the country, and died here, but also to blame.”

“So Juggernaut, King of Fighters, don’t be too sad.”

, The sacrifice is inevitable.”

Fo Luo comforted in a deep voice.

It looks like a pity on the surface, but how happy is it in my heart?

This Brian Chu is immortal, and will surely be the pillar of Vietnamese martial arts in the future.

At that time, the threat to their Japanese martial arts will be even greater.

Even if he did not die in Xuezhao’s hands today, King Foluo planned to find a chance to assassinate him.

This kind of evildoer is better not to exist.

“Yeah, Juggernaut, let’s mourn.”

“You Huaxia talented people, one missing Brian Chu, don’t you still have the son of the King of Fighters?” The martial arts leaders of other countries also persuaded each other.

The Sword Saint nodded. Although he had expected this ending a long time ago, he still felt a little regretful when he heard that Brian Chu had fallen.

“Hey~” “After all, I was young and frivolous.”

“I was dazzled by victory. After defeating a few strong people, I thought I was invincible in the world.”

“As everyone knows, martial arts is a journey and learning is endless. A mountain is higher than a mountain. Ah.”

The Sword Saint sighed long.

Although Mo Gucheng had some regrets, he was more relieved.

Before, he was worried that Brian Chu would occupy his son’s title quota.

Now it seems that it is too much to worry about.

Brian Chu is dead, the new generation, no one threatens his son’s status anymore.

“Juggernaut, King of Fighters, that” When everyone comforted the Juggernaut and the others, Xue Zhao couldn't sit still, his old face blushed, and he opened his mouth to explain.

“Master Xuezhao, you don't have to explain.”

“Don't worry, our Huaxia will not be angry with you for this.”

“Then Brian Chu is not a member of my Martial Arts Hall. His victory or defeat is a personal act, and has nothing to do with the Martial Arts Hall or the Vietnamese Martial Arts.”

“He didn't want to think about how he could be a martial artist as a junior. Senior's opponent?” “To respond to this battle, I can only say that Brian Chu knows nothing about life and death.”

“This kind of character alone is too far behind me.”

“This kind of person is not worthy of it. My palace of the god of war.” Mo Gucheng shook his head and said, but he glimpsed Brian Chu and their hall of the god of war cleanly.

What he meant was very obvious. He was telling everyone that Brian Chu was defeated today, not their Martial God Temple, nor the Vietnamese Martial Arts.

However, Xue Zhao looked at Mo Gucheng with a weird expression, and said with a certain expression: “That, King of Fighters, you have misunderstood.”

“I mean, I was the one who lost.”

“Last night I and Brian Chu Fighting on the top of Japan, it was Brian Chu who had the last laugh.”

“If it is not the last moment, the Moon God returns, I am afraid that in the martial arts world, I Xuezhao has become history.”

Xuezhao lowered his head and said. The tone was heavy and low.

But what he said, like a thunder, exploded between heaven and earth.

Almost instantly, Mo Gucheng and others were all confused.

The audience is horrified!

“What are you talking about?” “Is that the junior who won?” “Then Brian Chu, defeated you?” God~ A young man in his early twenties, unexpectedly won the number one in Japan and became famous. Ten years of snow shining god?

What kind of evil is this?

