

Chapter 2786– 2787 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 2786

Japanese culture is a branch of the hot summer culture. In this country, whether it is language, food, shelter, transportation, etc., all bear the traces of the hot summer culture.

Thousands of years ago, when the hot summer was already a prosperous and unified dynasty, the island here was nothing but a barbaric land where the people's wisdom had not been developed.

Even the martial arts of Japan were introduced and evolved from the land of hot summer.

In the hall, above the high seat, there was still only one person sitting.

With Xu Zuo Mingzun being beheaded by Mark, now the so-called Sanshen Pavilion is only guarded by two people.

One is monthly reading, and the other is snow photos.

However, Yuedu had just awakened recently, so most of her time was still devoted to cultivation.

After all, although the soul is awakened, if the strength wants to return to its peak, it will not happen overnight, and it will take a long time to brew.

Therefore, monthly readings naturally rarely show up on domestic affairs.

Just when everyone was facing an invincible enemy, this Japanese god of faith would only show up.

That's why, when Mochizuki River came to report several times in a row, only Xuezhao was seen sitting high on it, but the Moon God was not seen.

“Is there something big happening in Japan today?”

Sitting high, Xue Zhaoshen is in a long skirt, and the exquisite face is full of majesty.

“Return to Pavilion Master Xue Zhao, Japanese martial arts have been peaceful recently, and no major turmoil has occurred.”

“But some time ago, a major event happened internationally.”

“Hundreds of powerful people from various countries were slaughtered.”

“It is said that there are no fewer than three titled masters participating in the war!”

Mochizuki River reported in a deep voice.

Xuezhao frowned upon hearing this, “Oh, what about this? Tell me more carefully.”

On the last trip to the Americas, Japanese martial arts did not send anyone to participate.

And Xuezhao Tianshen has always been simple and simple, devoting himself to martial arts practice, but has no idea about external affairs.

Soon, Mochizuki simply recounted to Xuezhao what happened in the world martial arts world in recent time.

At first, Xuezhao was very calm.

However, Xue Zhao’s expression changed slightly when he heard the Yan Xia side announce that Mark, the master of Tianjiao, had fallen.

“Who is this Mark?”

“When did the hot summer give another title?”

Mochizuki shook his head: “I don’t know this either.”

“Before, I was thinking about sending someone to investigate.”

“But now, since this Mark has fallen, I don’t think there is any need to investigate.”

After a brief report, Mochizuki River also left.

But Xuezhao has always been brooding about the name Mark.

She always feels that this name is somewhat familiar.

“When Moon God leaves the gate, ask her.”

“She had been in the hot summer for a while, maybe she had heard of this person.”

Xuezhao thought secretly.

A few days later, the Moon God, who had been practicing behind closed doors, finally left the practice room.

When Xuezhao saw Moon God was out, she also asked her about it.

“what did you say?”

“Mark has fallen?”

However, what Ling Xuezhao didn't expect was that just after her words, Xuezhao, who had always been cold and refined, had a big change in expression.

The temperature here suddenly dropped to freezing point.

“Moon God, what's the matter?” Xue Zhao was a little surprised.

Chapter 2787

He didn't know, why was Moon God suddenly so gaffe?

It stands to reason that the Moon God should be happy for the loss of a title powerhouse in Yanxia.

But why, from her tone, she actually felt a little bit of anger and sadness.

The Moon God might have also realized his gaffe, and soon recovered his calm.

“It's okay, it's just an accident.”

“When did this happen, is the news true?”

“If you want a strong titled person to fall, it is by no means easy.”

The Moon God said coldly, with a cold and indifferent tone.

However, who knows what kind of volatility is in the Moon God's heart underneath the seemingly calm appearance.

“It should be true.”

“It is said that it was an official statement made by the God of War personally inspected by the God of War, and after combining various clues from the Martial God Temple.”

“As for the specific cause of death, it seems that it was designed by the King Yintian to burn the sky, and finally succeeded in the sneak attack, which severely inflicted the title powerhouse in the hot summer, and eventually led to its fall.”

Xuezhao didn't hide anything, she told the Moon God everything she knew.

“King Yintian, burn the sky?”

The Moon God was silent for a long time, but in the end he raised his head and looked at the distant world outside the window, his red lips trembled, and a cold voice without the slightest emotional connotation quietly sounded.

Later, the Moon God also left the hall.

India.

Ever since Yintian King Fentian was involved in the massacre, he has stayed in the country and never went out.

After all, although up to now, there is no rigorous evidence to prove that the massacre outside the Amazon rainforest was caused by the burning of the sky, but it is always the biggest suspect in the martial arts of all countries.

At this time, the international martial arts community did not know how many people hated Burning Heaven and wanted to get rid of it quickly.

Especially the family members of the deceased, it is said that they have already posted a high price reward for Burning on the Internet to buy him a head.

In this case, how could Fen Tian dare to go abroad?

Before things calm down, he is afraid that he will stay in the country forever and will not go out, right?

“by!”

“It's really bad luck.”

“For some reason, I carried such a big pot.”

“If you let me know who framed me, this king has to plan his ancestral grave.”

In a luxurious manor, Burning Heaven, who had been holding back in the room for a long time, was relaxing in his manor.

However, when I think of what happened in the recent period, King Yintian Fentian feels useless.

Don't get angry!

I think at the beginning, how dazzling his Yintian King Burning the sky was.

Wherever he went, it was the existence of Zhongxing Pengyue.

But nowadays, there are so many enemies inexplicably, and it is almost everyone shouting and beating in the international community. Now they can only be a tortoise and avoid disaster at home.

Fen Tian felt aggrieved the more he thought about these things!

"I knew that, I was killed in the first place, and I didn't feel the muddy water anymore."

"Don't tell me the treasure was not found, but was cut off by someone."

"Fortunately, he escaped to death, and ended up carrying a big black pot."

"What's all this?"

While Fen Tian complained, his heart was undoubtedly gritted with anger.

"It's all Mark!"

"It's all the damn Mark, all this is because of him."

"He should be grateful that he died in the rainforest, otherwise, after the king heals his wounds, he must be killed in the hot summer and stomped the bastard himself~"

Fen Tian's eyebrows went cold, but he blamed all his misfortunes during this period on Mark alone.