

Chapter 1655 - 1656 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 1655: Not Dead?

On the bank of Dongchang Lake, all the powerful and powerful in Noirfork greeted him.

The voices one after another, like waves, swept the sky.

Even the water of Dongchang Lake caused countless waves under the worship of everyone.

Facing everyone's worship, Mark stood proudly.

There is majesty on the delicate face.

Let people not dare to look at them.

Leonard Chu at this moment was undoubtedly scared to death.

Only now did Leonard Chu understand what kind of power and prestige Mark has in this Noirfork?

It was also after this battle that Leonard Chu only knew how small he was compared to Mark?

His monstrous power, his supreme power, any of them, made Leonard Chu despair!

Before, Leonard Chu was still thinking about catching up with Mark in the future, but now it seems that even if he is in his entire life, Leonard Chu would be hard to beat!

This man is destined to be an insurmountable mountain in his life.

In the past, when he was the son-in-law of the Qiu family, Leonard Chu was always curious. Why was Mark a poor son-in-law and a poor boy in the countryside so arrogant?

Disrespect him Leonard Chu, nor fear Old Man Qiu, as if no one could catch him.

At that time, both Leonard Chu and Terrisa Qiu felt that Mark was idiotic and arrogant.

Now, he just understood.

This is not arrogance, because he Mark has the ability to match his arrogance.

When Leonard Chu was full of fear and loss, He Yurou, who was on the side, was also stunned and lost for a long time.

She looked up at the admired young man, and there was endless splendor in her beautiful eyes.

“Is this Mr. Chu’s majesty?” “Really, it’s so dazzling.”

“Like the sun, it has attracted everyone’s attention, and it is brilliant~” He Yurou lost her mind for a long time.

Maybe she didn’t even notice, her gradual rapid breathing, and the deer’s heartbeat.

Above Pinghu, Mark stood proudly.

He ignored the worship of the people, but turned around, his icy gaze swept across the world and all the beings.

In the end, it fell on the person of Mochizuki River, Liang Palace Yingyue.

At this time, Liang Palace Yingyue had a pale face and no blood.

She looked at Mark’s gaze, there was no longer the contempt and disdain she had before, and some, only panic and trembling remained.

In that way, it was like a peacock whose most beautiful wings were chopped off by Mark.

With the fall of Mochizuki River, the greatest pride in Liang Palace Yingyue’s heart was undoubtedly shattered by Mark!

Facing Mark’s gaze, she didn’t even have the courage to look directly at it.

With a pretty face drooping, three thousand green silks gently fluttered in the wind and snow, and her stunning body trembled in the wind.

“Kneel down!” After a long period of calm, Mark suddenly let out a low drink.

The majestic power swept through, blowing up three thousand winds and snow, and also blowing up the gorgeous long skirt of Haruhi Yingyue.

In the end, under Mark’s power, Haruon Yingyue’s line of defense was finally defeated.

The snow-white pretty face was panic.

The disciple of the sword god, the stunning girl, just like that, knelt down to Mark.

However, just as Haruhi Yingyue surrendered, suddenly, only a rustling voice came out.

Afterwards, everyone saw that a pair of bloody hands stretched out from among the ruins by the Dongchang Lake.

what?

“Could it be that Mochizuki River is not dead yet?”

Chapter 1656 How to Repay Morality?

Seeing those big bloody hands, everyone was panicked and shouted in amazement.

In an instant, everyone's eyes looked over.

The gravel slipped and the snow was stained blood red.

In this way, a body covered in blood stains and aspiration staggered to stand up.

“God!” “Alive?” Seeing this terrifying old man, everyone gasped with fright.

One was shocked by the powerful vitality of Mochizuki River, and the other was because of Mochizuki's terrifying face.

Half of his face had been smashed by Mark, and the bloody bones were seen.

With this kind of injury, it is a miracle to stand up.

But Mark was not surprised.

This Mochizuki River is also a great master.

The grand master's blood is like a dragon.

It's easy to lose, but it's hard to kill the master!

Mark is not surprised that he can stand up.

However, Mark did not intend to let him go.

He turned his head, his hands gathered strength, and a powerful attack was brewing.

At the same time, Mark's indifferent gaze was also looking at the old man at the end of the force.

“Mochizuki River, when you made trouble for Noirfork, hijacked Lei'er, and hurt my brother, did you ever think that there would be today?” “That's it.”

“At the beginning, your son Hua Yingtian was killed by me. Beheaded by the Changhu Lake.”

“Now, this place will also be your place to bury your bones.”

“It just so happens that you two masters and disciples, go to Jiuquan, and continue the friendship between master and disciple.”

Between sneers, Mark's offensive has gathered and formed.

Mochizuki River was not afraid, looking up to the sky with a smile.

“Haha~” “Ye...

Mark, I look at Yuehe, it's not that easy to die.

“Our grievances are not over yet?”

Between grinning, Mochizuki drew his sword again, and it seemed that he was still going to fight Mark. When everyone saw it, they shook their heads and sighed with emotion. “This sword god is also arrogant.

“This martial art style is really awe-inspiring!”

“Looking at the dead end, slightly tragic old man, many people feel respect. Even if he is defeated. However, his integrity and character are rare. “Mr. Chu, his men are merciful.”

“This Mochizuki River is the Palace Master of the Japanese Sword God Palace, and has a pivotal position in the Japanese martial arts.”

If you were really beheaded today, the impact behind it would be extremely huge.

It may even cause the martial arts of our two countries to be at odds~” “Mr. Chu, the overall situation is important, Mochizuki has already learned a lesson.

“Please also Mr. Chu, just stop here, repay the grievances with morals, so as to demonstrate my Vietnamese martial arts demeanor~” At this time, there was a voice out of the crowd. The speaker, surprisingly, went to Denham to watch the battle. Lu Tianhe and Fang Shaohong. When they were rejoicing for Mark's victory, they were also worried that after Mark killed Mochizuki River, it would lead to martial arts disputes. Therefore, when they saw Mark they had to kill Wangyue River. After extinction, he immediately persuaded. However, Mark remained unmoved. His expressionless face, above his delicate face, was full of indifference. It was a kind of indifference to life, contempt for the weak, without any mercy. With sympathy. “Repay grievances with virtue?

“Mark chuckled lightly, but asked again in a loud voice, “Okay, I ask you, if you retaliate with virtue, how can you repay your virtue?”

“The words were sonorous, as if the thunder exploded. Lu Tianhe and Fang Shaohong were stunned at the same place. They opened their mouths and didn't know how to answer.

The speakers were Lu Tianhe and Fang Shaohong who went to Denham to watch the battle.

While they were rejoicing for Mark's victory, they were also worried that after Mark killed Mochizuki River, it would cause martial arts disputes.

Therefore, after seeing that Mark had to kill Mochizuki River, he immediately persuaded him.

However, Mark was unmoved.

His expressionless face, above his delicate face, is indifferent.

It is a kind of indifference to life, contempt for the weak, without any mercy or sympathy.

“Repay grievances with virtue?” Mark chuckled, but then asked again in a loud voice, “OK, I ask you, if you repay grievances with virtue, how can you repay virtue?” The words were sonorous, only if thunder exploded.

Lu Tianhe and Fang Shaohong were immediately stunned.

They opened their mouths and didn't know how to answer.