

# Chapter 1859 – 1860 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

## Chapter 1859

She didn't expect that this Mark would be so ignorant of praise.

She obviously gave him a chance to survive, but she didn't know she was grateful, and now she dared to speak to her in such a tone.

Can he still see the situation clearly?

Doesn't he know that his life and death have been held by her Xuezhao?

Thinking of this, Xue Zhao suddenly shook his head.

The original appreciation for Mark disappeared in an instant.

Now it seems that Mark is just a stupid and arrogant person.

No matter how high a talent is, this littleness is destined to be difficult to achieve.

That being the case, why bother to talk nonsense with him?

"I gave you a chance, but you didn't know to cherish it."

"So, Brian Chu, don't you have to rush to death?" In a low voice, the long sword in Xuezhao's hand was unsheathed again.

The seven-foot green peak swept across, and the green light sword aura spewed out suddenly, slashing towards Mark.

However, to Ling Xuezhao's surprise, his sword energy fell on Mark without leaving any traces.

Only a touch of sword wind blew Mark's sleeves and hunted.

"Huh?" "How is it possible?" "Isn't his dragon body broken by me?" Xuezhao was shocked when she saw this, and her pupils shrank.

Although, the few swords just now were just cut out by her at will, not with all her strength.

However, it is definitely not the last generation of the crossbow, which can be blocked.

“Could it be that Brian Chu still has more energy to make?” In the midst of Xue Zhao’s suspicion, Mark had already raised his head.

On the delicate face, an inexplicable smile appeared quietly.

The deep pupils, like the sun, moon and galaxy, looked down at the top Japanese power, Xue Zhao.

At the same time, Mark’s laughter quietly echoed here like thunder.

“It’s worthy of being the Snow God of Japan. After so many years, you are still the first person who can break the body of my dragon.”

“However, that’s the end.”

“Next, let you see, I Chutian Fan, true majesty!” The roaring loud sound swept like thunder.

When saying this, Mark slowly walked in the direction of Xuezhao.

Mark didn’t take a step forward, and the momentum on his body became a bit stronger.

In the end, Mark was as powerful as a rainbow, and with a mighty momentum.

He stood there, standing with his hands in his hands, with a sneer in his eyes.

The surging majesty, only if the Dollarhai swept across, in this world, suddenly set off a violent wind of destruction.

“This...this...”

“What’s wrong?” “What happened?” The movement here immediately disturbed everyone below.

Suspiciously, Suzuki Yoshi and others all looked up.

In the void, Mark, who had been sluggish, was now showing majesty again.

The sound of thunder can’t help but sweep through.

The mighty power, like a raging fire, sweeps across the Quartet.

Seeing such a scene, everyone was stunned.

“This.. This..”

“What’s the situation?” “Isn’t that bastard already defeated?” “Why...”

Suzuki Yoshi’s eyes widened, and Mochizukihe and others trembled in panic.

They didn’t expect that under the blow of Xuezhao Tianjin’s Xeon, Mark wouldn’t have died, and he still had the power to fight again?

“Haha~” “Chairman, Mr. Chu hasn’t lost yet.”

“We still have hope~” As the saying goes, some people are happy and some are worried.

When Suzuki Yoshi and others were shocked, the people from the Sanhe Foundation yelled out with joy.

## Chapter 1860 Mark’s Trump Card

Qianchijing was even more pleased to shed tears.

“Huh~” “Return to the light!” “Even if he has spare energy, it will not change any results.”

“Xuezhao Tianshen can defeat him once, and naturally he can defeat him a second time.”

“Wait and see. Tonight, that bastard must die!” Suzuki Ji gritted his teeth and roared.

Mark naturally didn’t know the scene here.

Just a group of ants, how could Mark pay attention?

Now he, all his mind, is undoubtedly all on Xuezhao.

Phew ~ Beside, the wind is surging.

In the dantian, Yundao Tianjue was running frantically.

With a radius of a kilometer, the majestic power of heaven and earth is like boiling water, constantly rolling and sweeping, and finally converging crazily towards where Mark is.

Almost instantly, around Mark, the rich power of heaven and earth almost condensed into substance.

“What a mighty power!” “This guy, besides the Dragon Divine Body and Qinglian Sword Art, there is still a hole in it?” Seeing the scene before him, Xuezhao himself also felt a huge threat.

The cold and pretty face is now full of solemnity.

At the same time, my heart was full of horror.

“Damn it!” “What the hell is this boy?” “The cards are endless?” “No, you can’t drag it anymore.”

“While he hasn’t done it yet, I took the opportunity to cut him with thunder. Kill!” Xue Zhao didn’t dare to wait any longer, after all, the boy in front of him was too weird.

All kinds of hole cards emerge in endlessly.

Even Xuezhao had no bottom in his heart.

Therefore, the next moment, Xue Zhao held a long sword and danced again.

The blue light swept across, the sword aura was vertical and horizontal, a touch of peerless light lotus, quietly blooming from the foot of the snow again.

“Qinglian Sword Art, Thousand Swords Slash!” The sound exploded, and the sword energy swept across the sky.

In the cold shout, everyone saw that under the Tianhe, thousands of sword qi converged into a stream, just like the rivers and the sea, sweeping towards Mark.

And Mark, who was in the storm, was still standing.

On the delicate face, there was always a slight smile.

It looks like scorn, but also like mocking.

Finally, when Xuezhao’s sword qi reached his eyes, Mark finally moved.

With this move, there is a tendency to swallow mountains and rivers, and there is a mighty power across the world!

“Yundao Tianjue!” “The first style, Yunyang kick!” Huh~ Under the sky, between the sea of clouds, Mark’s foot is in the void, with power like a dragon.

The golden light surging all over, the vigor under the feet.

Finally, facing the front, step on!

“The second type, the fierce landslide!” After one kick fell, Mark punched again.

Boom~ There was a bang, like a rock breaking the sky.

“The third type, the seal of turning the sky!” In the majestic and angry shout, I saw Mark turning his hands over the sky and covering the ground.

A giant palm covering the sky suddenly fell.

In a flash, Mark released three moves in a row.

The surging majesty shakes the world.

However, just when everyone thought that Mark’s offensive ended here.

In the next moment, Mark’s power surged again.

He stretched out his hands, he embraced the world.

With a single finger, he pointed to the sky!

Everyone lost their voices when they saw this scene.

“Ciao!” “Also?” “Shall I go to Nima?” “How many hole cards does this Huaxia kid hide?” Suzuki Ji almost frightened, staring at him and roaring like a mad dog.

At about the same time, the fourth form of Yundao Tianjue, Chi Yanzhi, has already fallen!

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