

Chapter 1661 - 1662 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 1661 Let You Be A Slave

Originally, Tongshan's strength was sufficient to deal with most of the dangers.

However, Mark counted thousands of things, but he didn't know that Mochizuki would kill himself.

Of course, if Mochizuki River only aimed at himself, it would be fine.

But who could have expected that Mochizuki River, in order to achieve his goal, would do whatever it takes to attack women and children.

"Dignified Japanese sword god, senior martial arts, threatened the life of a weak woman."

"This Mochizuki River is really disgusting!" Behind him, Lei San's words filled with righteous indignation.

Mark didn't speak, but the murderous intent between his brows became more intense.

"Where is that woman in kimono?" "Bring her here."

At this time, Mark's cold voice suddenly sounded.

The woman in the kimono in Mark's mouth was naturally the moon reflected in the Haruog Palace that came along with the Mochizuki River on Dongchang Lake that day.

After Mochizuki River escaped, Mark severely injured Liang Palace Yingyue, and then asked Lei San to lock her up.

Today, Tongshan's injury has stabilized.

Mark can undoubtedly spare time to deal with this Haruog Yingyue.

Soon, Liang Gong Yingyue was brought to Mark.

The noble and beautiful girl at the beginning, now facing Mark, there is only panic in her brow.

Born in a wealthy family, he was pampered with dignity since he was a child, and was raised like a canary in the greenhouse of Haruhi Yingyue. Has there ever been such an experience?

The panicked look was obviously shocked.

“Chu...Mr. Chu, forgive... forgive me...”

“As long as... I want you to spare my life, I...my sister, and my family, will give you ten thousand boxes of gold and silver. “Haraugiya Yingyue has tears in her pretty face, kneeling down again, sobbing.

“Ten thousand boxes of gold and silver?” Mark listened, only feeling funny, as if he had heard it, the funniest joke in the world, he asked back, and continued, “I, Brian Chu, dominate the east of the Yangtze River. In my opinion, it’s at your fingertips. Do you think that 10,000 boxes of gold and silver are what counts in my eyes?” The sensational laughter made Liang Gong Yingyue’s pretty face even paler.

“Then...what do you want?” “Only...as long as you can take my life, I...

I promise you everything.

“Herong Palace Yingyue cried and said. Under Mark’s majesty, she hardly dared to breathe. His nobility and pride disappeared the moment her teacher was defeated by Mark. . “is it?

“Promise me everything?”

Mark chuckled softly, looking at Haruonng Yingyue’s gaze, full of playfulness. “In that case, I will let you be a slave and worship me as the master, can you agree?”

The low voice sounded quietly. At the moment when he heard this, Haruhi Yingyue was stunned. “For...a slave?”

“Haru Palace Yingyue was stunned. Ericson, Lei Lao San and the others also twitched their eyes. They didn’t expect Mark to make such a request. However, this kimono woman was delicate and pretty, Qianjiao. Bainen’s appearance is very charming. It is really good to be a maid. “Mom, Mr. Chu can play~” Lei Laosan muttered to himself, with envy in his eyes. But facing Mark’s request , Haruhi Yingyue did not say anything for a long time. Her pretty face was drooping, her teeth were clenching her red lips, and her small hands were even more entangled. Obviously, her heart was also undergoing tremendous entanglement and struggle. But Mark Without any patience, he was condescending and looked down at the girl in front of him: “I gave you a chance, but you didn’t know to cherish it.

“If that’s the case, don’t blame me. I don’t know how to pity and cherish jade.”

“Sting~ Mark’s eyebrows suddenly chilled, and he was about to cut it off.

Chapter 1662 Mark's Murderous Intent

It was at this time that Haruhi Yingyue knelt suddenly, and said in fear: "Master, Yue'er is willing to bend herself into a slave."

"From now on, Yue'er's body and soul will belong to her master."

For the rest of his life, serving is at the master's side."

"As long as the master likes it, Yue'er is willing to dedicate everything she has to her master."

The soft voice, like the spring breeze in June, slowly passed by.

At this time, Haruhi Yingyue, pretty face is undoubtedly extremely blushing.

After all, although she had heard such ambiguous and explicit words, she was naturally a little shy and embarrassed when she said it in her own mouth.

However, Haruhi Yingyue was also very confident, she felt that after she said this, Mark would definitely not kill herself again.

No reason, just because of his own face and charm, no man can refuse.

From childhood to adulthood, Haruhi Yingyue did not know how many young masters of aristocratic families had pursued her. Even the son of the emperor of Japan had expressed her admiration for her.

Haruhi Yingyue knows that the temptation of her body is fatal to any man.

After seeing Haruhi Yingyue actually promised, Ericson and Lei San and the others were so envious, and their eyes were red.

This Haruhi Yingyue, regardless of appearance, temperament, or figure, it can be said that everything is the best.

More importantly, she is still a Japanese woman.

Since childhood, influenced by island action movies, many people have an inexplicable love for Japanese women.

Mark now accepts him as a servant, it can be said that he has realized the dream of countless otaku.

"Hmph, I didn't expect even the Dragon Lord~" "Sure enough, there is no good thing for men."

Before the hospital bed, Qingtan who has been taking care of Tongshan, after seeing the scene before him, he hummed angrily.

For a long time, Mark's glorious and tall image in her heart undoubtedly showed a few flaws at this time.

However, just when Lei Lao San and the others came forward to congratulate Mark for having a stunner, who would have thought that Mark sneered.

He looked at Haruhi Yingyue, shook his head and smiled.

"Unexpectedly, I made a joke, you actually took it seriously."

"To tell you the truth, I am not interested in your body or soul."

"The beauty you are proud of, in my eyes, it's not worth mentioning."

"So, don't be delusional. From the moment your teacher abandons you, you are doomed to die in the end."

Mark's faint voice sounded slowly.

"This..."

At that moment, Liang Palace Yingyue was stunned.

She raised her head and looked at the man before her in disbelief.

She didn't expect Mark to refuse.

You know, since childhood, I don't know how many men want to occupy her body.

I don't even know how many young talents want to bow down under her pomegranate skirt.

Had it not been for her teacher to be the lord of the Palace of Sword God, in the Japanese-style male-respected society, it is estimated that she would have become a plaything under a certain chaebol.

However, what made Haruhi Yingyue never expected was that now she took the initiative to dedicate her life, Mark actually refused.

Moreover, Haruon Yingyue felt that Mark's eyes did not show the slightest covetousness and insignificance of her beauty.

Yes, there is only clarity and indifference.

Dust is like water, banished like a fairy!

The man in front of her was really different from the self-proclaimed hypocrites she had been in contact with in the past.