

# Chapter 1713 - 1714 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

## Chapter 1713 Haruhi Yingyue's Worries

"It can only be said that your acting skills are too bad."

"From the very beginning, when you promised to respect me as the master and willing to take me to Japan to chase Mochizuki River, I have already seen that you did not really surrender to me. "Everything, you are just acting."

"All you want is to introduce me to Winter Palace and bring me to the trap that has been prepared for me in the Sword God Palace."

"Isn't it?" Mark stood with his hand in hand. , Smiling faintly.

A pair of eyes, just like this slightly playful, looked at the girl in front of him.

Yes, Mark knew from the beginning that the surrender of Haruhi Yingyue was nothing but a trap Mochizuki left him.

But Mark did not expose her.

She doesn't care about these.

In his eyes, these conspiracy methods are nothing more than trails.

In the face of absolute power, everything is extremely pale.

Extending the void, the mountains, rivers and earth have no one to rely on, and the one who can rely on is me.

At this time, only power is eternal!

And strength is Mark's greatest pride.

Mark's faint words echoed, but Liang Palace Yingyue lowered her head.

She drooped her eyebrows and remained silent.

The sunlight outside the window shone faintly, shining on her, but it was a shadow falling on the ground.

The next moment, the girl's body began to tremble.

Before she knew it, tears filled her pretty face.

She lowered her head and sobbed: "Master, I'm sorry, Yue'er lied to you."

"I'm sorry~" Haruhi Yingyue kept tearing down and apologized to Mark.

Mark shook his head and said lightly: "You don't have to say sorry to me."

"A lot of things, it doesn't matter whether it is right or wrong, but the position is different."

"Mochizuki River is your teacher. From this perspective, I am your enemy."

"You lie to me, or even kill me, it's all right."

"It's just that I can't figure it out. Now that I have arrived in Japan, it stands to reason that you should not wait to lead me to the Sword God Palace."

"But why, you Are you delaying time here?" Mark asked with interest.

In fact, Mark didn't hate Liang Palace Yingyue.

On the contrary, Mark had a good impression of her.

After just a few days of getting along, Mark could see that Haruhi Yingyue was just a young girl who had not yet entered the world.

She can't act, let alone deceive.

The joy and anger are all in color.

Simple and pure, just like a piece of pure white paper.

She lied to herself because she was only ordered by Mochizuki River, and Mark didn't blame him.

However, for Mark's inquiry, Liang Gong Yingyue kept her head down and said nothing.

"I...."

"I..."

Haruhi Yingyue tried to speak but stopped, her teeth biting her red lips.

Finally, just said: "I... I just don't want the master to die."

“Master, don’t you go, okay.”

“The three major palace masters of the Sword God Palace have arrived.”

“Just waiting for you to go in and cast yourself. It’s caught the net.”

“You can’t kill my teacher, you will even get yourself in.”

Haruhi Yingyue choked and persuaded.

Mark killed two of his senior brothers and injured her teacher Mochizuki. It stands to reason that she should hate him.

However, Haruon Yingyue didn’t know why, but she couldn’t hate Mark at all.

On the contrary, there was a feeling of incomprehension towards Mark.

Mark was slightly surprised when he listened.

He didn’t expect that Haruhi Yingyue was actually concerned about his safety.

If her teacher Mochizuki saw it, wouldn’t he be pissed off?

I just don’t want the master to die.

“Master, don’t you go, okay?”

“The three major palace masters of Sword God Palace have arrived.”

“Just waiting for you to go in and throw yourself into the net.”

“You can’t kill my teacher, and you will even take yourself in.”

“Haru Palace Yingyue choked and persuaded. Mark killed his two senior brothers and injured her teacher Mochizuki River. It stands to reason that she should hate him. However, Haruhi Yingyue doesn’t know why, but she hates him. Mark had the slightest touch. On the contrary, there was an inexplicable emotion towards Mark. Mark was slightly surprised when he listened. He did not expect that Liang Gong Yingyue was actually concerned about his own safety. If it were her teacher Mochizukihe. Seeing, you still can’t be pissed off?

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Mark smiled bitterly: “Don’t worry, since I dared to go to the meeting alone, I have the confidence to retreat.”

“The Sword God Palace is nothing to me.”

“The only thing that can come into my eyes is also. As far as you are the number one powerhouse in Japan, Xuezhao Tianshen.”

“Others, don’t be afraid.”

Mark shook his head and said.

But even so, Haruhi Yingyue was still unwilling to take Mark to find Mochizuki River.

“Master, can I go again in a few days?” “I will stay with Yue’er in Dongjing for a few days, okay?” Haruhi Yingyue’s beautiful eyes were tearful, and her big watery eyes looked at Mark like this.

Mark didn’t know why Haruhi Yingyue insisted on doing this, but in the end, he agreed.

“However, I can only stay with you for one day.”

“After tomorrow, whether you lead the way or not, I will go to the Sword God Palace.”

Mark said in a deep voice.

Haruhi Yingyue nodded, and immediately smiled with joy: “Thank you, Master.”

However, Mark didn’t even notice the inexplicable sadness deep in Haruhi Yingyue’s brows.

At the same time, Dongjing.

Inside the Sword God Palace.

After a few days of recuperation, the sword god Mochizuki’s injury was undoubtedly healed.

At this time, he was discussing matters in the temple with the other two palace masters.

There are three palace owners in the Sword God Palace.

Sword God Mochizuki is respected by strength, so the entire Sword God Palace should be headed by him.

“Sword God, how is the injury?” The person who was speaking was a graceful woman, dressed in gorgeous clothes, and had a refined temperament.

And she is the Master of the Sword God Palace, Masami Nakai.

Mochizuki River waved his hand: "It's okay."

"That's good."

"However, I really didn't expect that a small Vietnamese junior could hurt the sword god?" "Now, I dare to chase you. Coming to Japan?" "Since you are here, don't even think about going back."

"You and I will work together, so that the Vietnamese junior will come and go!" Ryuichi Ishino, the second-ranked Sword God Palace At this moment, he said coldly, the words were full of chill.

"Right, Sword God."

"Has Yue'er contacted you?" "Where is the Huaxia junior now?"

"My sword is already hungry and thirsty."

Ishiyelong gave a grinning grin and asked again.

Mochizuki River shook his head: "Not yet."

"However, it should be the matter of these two days."

"These few days, give me cleverness."

"When Mark arrives, everything will proceed as planned."

"That day, Noifork's insult, I must get it back!" Mochizuki Heyin said coldly, with hatred in his words.

Ishiye Ryuichi and Nakai Masami nodded.

"But Sword God, don't forget, Yue'er's eighteenth birthday is coming soon."

"Yue'er once said that the day of adulthood is when the "Yue'er God" returns."

The soul seal that has been buried in Yue'er for 18 years is almost the time to be unblocked."

"Before this, we must take her back from the Vietnamese junior."

Nakai Masami seemed to think of something and suddenly lowered her voice. , Reminded Mochizuki River.

"Don't worry, I know it in my heart."

“Everything is in my plan, and it won’t delay major events.”

“When the Vietnamese junior dies, we will immediately prepare for the awakening ceremony to welcome the moon reading god, and come back!”