

Chapter 1715 - 1716 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 1715 Mo Wuya's Visit

When Mochizuki was talking with a few people, suddenly there was a gust of wind outside the window.

Immediately afterwards, an invisible power swept across.

Almost instantly, Mochizuki and the three frowned.

“Huh?” “Could it be that the junior arrived?” “Is it here so fast?” Mochizuki murmured in a deep voice, his old eyes were full of murderous intent.

“It's good.”

“Since it has arrived, then we will take his dog's life.”

Ishiyelong gave a gloomy eyebrow, sneered, and raised his knife.

However, just as the three of them were preparing to go out, a sound of majesty and majesty swept from outside the hall.

“One of the Six Pillar Kingdoms of Vietnam, Mo Wuya, son of the King of Fighters, came to visit.”

“Also please your Sword God, come out!” “...Please Sword God, come out and see~”.

The sound of vigor resounded like a rolling thunder.

The entire Sword God Palace was shaking under this voice.

After hearing this, Ishiyelong and others were all taken aback.

“What?” “Mo Wuya?” “Son of the King of Fighters?” “What is he doing?” The three of Mochizuki were stunned, eyes full of doubt.

Due to historical reasons, Vietnamese and Japanese martial arts have little contact.

However, Mochizuki and the others had undoubtedly heard of it, one of the six pillar kingdoms of Vietnam, the name of the King of Fighters.

But the son of the king of fighters, a younger generation, they have never even heard of it, let alone have any contacts.

This is so good. Why did you come to visit the Sword God Palace suddenly?

“Could it be the lobbyist sent by Huaxia Wushen Temple to plead with Mark?” Sword God frowned.

“Don’t guess first.”

“Just call them in and ask about the specifics.”

Ishiye Ryuuji was impatient, so he didn’t want to figure it out. He directly invited Mo Wuya into the Sword God Palace. .

No one knows what the hell the king of fighters’ son was doing when he came to the Sword God Palace.

At this time, Mark was walking around the streets of Dongjing with Haruhi Yingyue.

The clean and tidy streets stretch out to the horizon in this way.

On both sides of the road, there are pedestrians like weaving and towering old trees.

The city of Dongjing has the prosperity that a big city should have, but it also has the quietness that is rare in a city.

Here, you can’t hear the whistle like boiling water when traffic jams.

There are no pedestrians walking in a hurry.

The pace here is slow, and everyone seems to be enjoying life attentively.

A couple was taking pictures on the side of the road, and they smiled knowingly when the shutter was pressed.

There are also old people passing by, feeding the pigeons stopped at the intersection.

Haruhi Yingyue seems to enjoy this kind of life very much, along the way, he bounces and talks like a sparrow in June.

The pink skirt flutters in the wind.

Who said Dongjing’s cherry blossom trees hadn’t bloomed yet, and the girl in front of her was the cherry blossoms in full bloom on the streets of Dongjing.

“Master, I really envy you.”

“Be free to do whatever you want.”

“There is no shackles of the family, nor the bondage of the teacher.”

“Like the cherry blossoms, drifting freely with the wind.”

Haruhi Yingyue said softly.

Mark chuckled slightly when he heard it.

“I came from a poor background. In the eyes of others, I am a mean countryman or a scornful son-in-law.”

“Over the years, there have been voices mocking me everywhere. Are you the first one to say that I am envious? “

Chapter 1716: The Last Beauty

Mark seemed to chat, chatting with Liang Gong Yingyue.

The girl raised her head and looked at Mark: “If I was given a choice, I would rather be born in an ordinary family like a master, go to school, play with friends, fall in love, work, and finally have children with the person I like. Parenting...”

When she said these words, there was a light of envy in Haruhi Yingyue’s brows.

Mark thought it was funny.

“This is just the most common life. What is so envious of.”

“If you want, you can.”

“You are in Fanghua. Find a young man you like and pursue your own life.”

” With your charm, is it impossible to find the boy you like?” Mark replied lightly.

However, Haruhi Yingyue lowered her head, and her beautiful eyes were dark.

“It’s too late~” “There is no time...”

“Huh? Why is there no time?” Mark was a little puzzled, not understanding the meaning of Liang Gong Yingyue’s words.

Haruhi Yingyue did not continue this topic, but turned instead.

“Don’t talk about it.”

“Master, let me tell you a mythical story about our Japanese kingdom?” “Do you know the moon god?” “According to legend, the heaven and the earth were first opened, and they have risen to pass on, and became the gods for seven generations. Eight continents are born. The last born Amaterasu, Yueduzun, Suzhanmingzun.”

“Amaterasu is in charge of the day, the sky and cloud sword, and is called the sun god.”

“Yuereading is in charge of the night, and the idiot Qionggouyu, said Moon God~” ...
“They guard the people of the Japanese nation and are the gods of faith in everyone’s hearts.”

.... “Later, their time limit came.”

“Although their souls return to the nine days, they stayed behind. The three artifacts still protect the Japanese people.”

....

Haruhi Yingyue slowly told that Mark had also heard of these legends.

But the legend is after all a legend, just like the god Nuwa of Vietnam, does it really exist?

It is estimated that everyone thinks this is just a figure that people in ancient times imagined.

“No!” “Master, they really exist.”

“The three artifacts are the best proof.”

Haruhi Yingyue suddenly argued, like a cat with blown up hair, stubbornly thinking that the moon god exists.

“Okay.”

“Even if what you said is right, but after so many years, it is a god, and it is probably all turned into dust.”

“So, what about true and what about false? They can only live after all. In the book, it exists in people’s beliefs.”

Mark smiled faintly.

Haruhi Yingyue did not speak, and was silent for a long time, but he stopped talking.

At this time, Haruhi Yingyue suddenly stabbed in her mind, her body trembled, and she fell down several times.

“Huh?” “Yue’er, what’s wrong with you?” “Are you tired, do you want to go back to the hotel to rest?” Upon seeing this, Mark hurriedly supported her.

After a while, Haruhi Yingyue returned to normal, but her pretty face was a little pale, and she smiled forcefully: “Master, I’m fine.”

“Don’t go back.”

“I haven’t finished shopping yet?” “I’m going to Sensoji Temple and Bangligu. “Go to the cherry blossom garden, go to the sky tree~” “Go to the snack street in the evening~” Haruhi Yingyue smiled and pulled Mark forward.

That eager look is like a terminally ill person who wants to experience all the good things in these few days.

..... It is estimated that Mark would never have thought that this experience has become the last bit of beauty for this stunning girl in the world.