

# Chapter 1761 - 1762 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

## Chapter 1761

“Master, are all people born equal?” ..... “Why, some people are born with a lot of love.”

“Fathers like them, mothers love them.”

“You can go where you like, you can see the scenery you want to see.”

“You can go to school, you can read.”

“You can also talk about sweet love, you can pursue the teenager you like.”

“You can spend the rest of your life with your loved ones.”

..... “Why, their youth can be so beautiful?” “Why, their lives can be so complete?”  
“Flowers are open for them, birds sing for them, and everyone applauds for them.”

“They can sing indulgently in their most beautiful years “But why, I can’t~” ... “I was planted with a soul mark at birth, and it was only a container prepared for her for 17 years.”

“I want to eat takoyaki, but some people make trouble. “I want to see the cherry blossoms, but they are not open.”

“Why do others want to do something so easy.”

“And what I want to do, the whole world seems to be against me~” ..... Galaxy Below, the stunning girl, curled up, howling.

The voice choked, and the words were full of misery.

It is as if the sadness that has been suppressed in my heart for seventeen years is released at this moment.

Tears raged, soaking the hem of her skirt.

Helplessness, loss, regret, sadness...

All kinds of emotions lingered in the heart of Liang Palace Yingyue.

Because of her special status, Haruhi Yingyue has been controlled since she was a child.

She is like a princess under house arrest in a luxurious manor. She has no friends, no freedom, and even no family affection.

Her parents, long ago when she was born, “sold” her to the Moon Reading God.

In their eyes, Haruhi Yingyue is long gone.

What existed in front of him was just a container prepared for the return of the Moon Reading God.

The only thing they need to do is to ensure the safety of Liang Palace Yingyue before he reaches adulthood.

Others’ childhoods are golden, only hers are grey.

Later, she was taken into the Sword God Palace by Mochizuki River, and she only gained some freedom.

But he was also told that he could only move in the Sword God Palace.

Until this time, she met Mark.

It was Mark who accompanied her to appreciate the beauty of the world.

With her, I felt the joy of being alive.

It was Mark who gave her a heartbeat that she had never had before.

It was Mark, the world that made her nostalgic.

It was also Mark that made her feel for the first time that life could be so beautiful.

But the more so, the more the loss and sorrow in Haruhi Yingyue’s heart become stronger.

So in the end, she could no longer control her emotions, curled up there, like a child, howling.

Mark on the side looked at him and said nothing for a long time.

For unknown reasons, he looked at the girl in front of him as if he had seen himself back then.

At that time, Mark, when he was ridiculed and humiliated by everyone in the Chu family, didn’t he like Liang Gong Yingyue, got into his mother’s arms and howled?

Asked his mother, why Chu Qitian and the others can be loved by all kinds, can bathe in glory, and enjoy the applause.

Can be favored by grandfather, can be loved by grandma.

And all he got was ridicule and humiliation.

..... “Mom, are people born equal?” ... This is what Mark asked his mother on that night at the Chu family.

Unexpectedly, many years later, Mark actually heard it in Liang Palace Yingyue.

## Chapter 1762

The night is lonely, and the moon is bright and clear.

Under the Tianhe River, Haruhi Yingyue still howled and wept, the voice of sorrow moved the hearer, and the listener pitied.

And Mark stood like that, silent, just staying with her quietly.

I don't know how long it took, but the cry stopped.

Haruhi Yingyue also raised her head, and a pair of soft bodies slowly stood up.

“Master, I'm sorry, Yue'er lost her temper just now.”

Haruhi Yingyue has stopped crying, and her emotions have calmed down a lot.

She worked hard to keep herself calm, apologizing to Mark.

Then, continue.

“It's late, Master, let's go back.”

“As for the cherry blossoms, I am afraid that Yue'er won't have the opportunity to watch with the master.”

“When the cherry blossoms are in full bloom next time, let Sister Qiu accompany the master to see.”

Haruhi Yingyue Speaking softly.

The words are full of sadness and loss.

“Who said there was no chance?” However, when Haruhi Yingyue was about to turn around and leave, Mark, who had been silent for a long time, suddenly chuckled.

Then, in the panic gaze of Yingyue in Liang Palace, Mark suddenly waved his sleeve robe.

Phew~ In an instant, a breeze swept across.

If only one night spring breeze came, the original green flower bones, in the unbelievable gaze of Liang Palace Yingyue, twitching branches and leaves, Ling Han blooming.

The moon is bright and the sky is full of stars.

Under the dim light, thousands of cherry blossoms bloom proudly, swaying fragrance in the breeze.

In the endless sea of flowers, I saw a young man standing proudly under the sky.

He stood with his hands behind, he smiled proudly.

If I were the Qing emperor in his year, I would bloom with peach blossoms!

!

..... The ethereal sound, if swept from the depths of the Tianhe River, echoes everywhere.

At that moment, Haruhi Yingyue was stunned.

She raised her head and stared at the young man in front of her.

The tearful face was full of tremors.

In those beautiful eyes, full of color.

“Lord...Master...

“The whispering sound is just like a nightingale’s whisper, lingering in the moonlight. The ten-mile long street is full of cherry blossoms. The pink fireworks, illuminated by the lights, are even more dreamy and charming. However, the sea of fire The girl in, is more delicate than flowers, and more beautiful than flowers. Haruhi Yingyue will never forget this night, just like a ray of sunshine, dispelling all the haze in her heart, and instantly illuminating her The whole life. In the book of Yundao, there is a “supreme” technique, which can temporarily change the flowering period and make the dead wood come in spring. This secret technique seems to be magical, but in fact it is to use the body spiritual power, artificially changing the surrounding temperature, in order to

achieve the purpose of making the plant bloom in advance. Although it is not practical, it is undoubtedly a miraculous effect when coaxing sister paper. After watching the cherry blossoms, Mark and Haruhi Yingyue can also Returned to the hotel. On the way back, Haruhi Yingyue talked and laughed, and she has restored her former lively and cheerful appearance. Obviously, it was the “supreme” technique that worked. “Master, you are so amazing.”

~” “Are you a fairy?”

“In this world, it is estimated that only immortals have the skill to let the dead trees come in spring, right?”

“I envy Sister Qiu~” “I marry a treasure boy like the master~” Along the way, Yingyue Haruhi was full of joy and kept talking. In my heart, the admiration for Mark was undoubtedly more intense. Up.

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