

# Chapter 1763 - 1764 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

## Chapter 1763 Are You Envied?

“Right.”

“In fact, I also envy your sister Qiu.”

“You marry me such a good man.”

On the way back to the hotel, listening to the words of Liang Gong Yingyue, Mark was very impressed. Nodded, and said without blushing.

When Haruhi Yingyue heard it, that delicate and beautiful face seemed to have an intoxicating smile blooming.

“Hey~” “The master is so shameless!” The moon was bright and the galaxy was full.

The girl’s silver bell-like laughter spread far, far along the breeze.

Soon, both Mark arrived at the hotel where they had stayed.

This hotel was booked by Haruhi Yingyue.

Mark didn’t carry any money with him, and even if he did, the currencies would not communicate.

Therefore, Haruhi Yingyue is responsible for the basic expenses these days.

The Haruhi family was originally the big family of Winter King, and the identity of Haruhi Yingyue was special, so the Haruhi family naturally did not dare to treat Haruhi Yingyue in material conditions.

After all, this girl will soon be the moon reading god of Japan.

If you don’t look at the monk’s face, you have to look at the Buddha face.

Therefore, Haruhi Yingyue is naturally a master who is not short of money.

“Miss Haruhi, are you back?” After seeing Haruhi Yingyue, the hotel manager immediately went out to respectfully greet her.

Although, he did not know Haruhi Yingyue.

However, he knew the black card that Haruhi Yingyue paid before.

On that black card, there are signs unique to members of the Haruhi family, and only core members of the Haruhi family are eligible to hold it.

The Haruhi family has a lot of prestige and power in Dongjing.

Therefore, the hotel manager naturally did not dare to neglect, and respectfully welcomed the two Liang Gong Yingyue into the room.

“Manager, you said that you went in with Ms. Haruhi. Could it be the little white face raised by Ms. Haruiya?” “I am not as handsome as I am.”

A bartender looked at Mark’s back, with envy and jealousy in his eyes.

“Why?” “Could it be that you envy it?” “I want to go to bed too?” The manager stared suddenly, and the bartender shook his head again and again in fright.

“No, no, no...no.”

“Miss Haruhi is so talented, I...

I do not deserve.

“The bartender thought he had said something wrong, and was immediately full of panic. Who knows that as soon as the bartender’s words fell, the manager shuddered and knocked on his forehead. “Speak enviously!”

“I envy it too.”

“Paralysis, that Miss Haruhi is so pretty.”

“Death under the peony flower, you can also be a ghost~” The manager sighed with emotion, and there was no doubt all kinds of envy, jealousy and hatred for Mark in his heart. This is also a man, why is his life so good, so rich and beautiful? Fortunately? If you let Mark hear these words, you might be pissed off. No, it’s not necessarily true. Anyway, Mark has been a son-in-law for three years, so I guess he has heard the cocoon if it is similar. They got used to it. As the two returned to the hotel, the day’s time was undoubtedly passed. Tomorrow is the day when Mark will go to the Sword God Palace. On the last night when Mark and Liang Palace reflect on the moon, Mark cooks himself and makes a table full of dinner for Haruhi Yingyue. “Wow~” “The master is great.

“Do you still cook?”

“Moreover, it’s so delicious.

“On the dining table, Yingyue Haruhi’s eyes were shining, she looked like a little fan. On her pretty face, there was amazement and joy. Mark didn’t speak, but just smiled quietly.

On the last night of Mark’s stay with Haruhi Yingyue, Mark personally cooked and made a table full of dinner for Haruon Yingyue.

“Wow~” “The master is great.”

“Can you cook?” “Moreover, it’s so delicious.”

On the dining table, Haruhi Yingyue’s eyes were shining, she looked like a little fan.

On the pretty face, there is full of wonder and joy.

Mark didn’t speak, just smiled quietly.

## Chapter 1764 Awkward Scene

Looking at this little girl, like a hungry cat, she swept away the food.

Perhaps this will be the last supper for him and her.

“You eat first, I’ll take a bath.”

Mark said, and then went back to his room to take a bath.

They booked a two-bedroom suite, each room has its own bathroom, so it’s convenient.

After taking a shower, Mark went back to the living room and sat on the sofa, watching TV while waiting for his hair to dry.

“Master, here you are.”

At this time, Liang Gong Yingyue walked out of the kitchen with a glass of warm milk.

The intoxicating pretty face carries a warm and happy smile.

For a long time, Haruhi Yingyue has almost always been alone.

The time spent with Mark made her feel the warmth of “home” deeply.

Just like now, warming a cup of milk to the person I care about makes Haruhi Yingyue feel extremely happy.

However, perhaps the happiness in my heart is too much.

As soon as Liang Gong Yingyue walked to Mark, she stumbled without knowing what she was tripping over.

“Be careful!” Mark quickly reminded, but it was too late.

The full glass of milk was poured out immediately, most of which was spilled on the ground, but some still fell on Mark’s body.

Of course, for people like Mark with blood on their hands, sprinkling some milk on their bodies is undoubtedly a trivial matter.

However, what made Mark extremely embarrassed was that not only milk fell on him, but also the delicate and tender girl.

Like the milk, Liang Gong Yingyue fell in the direction of Mark.

In the end, he fell into Mark’s arms undead.

In fact, if the whole person fell in Mark’s arms, it would not be so embarrassing.

The point is that when they fell, they were a little far apart, so when they fell to the ground, only the pretty face of Liang Gong Yingyue fell into Mark’s arms.

To be precise, he fell into the position under Mark’s lower abdomen.

At that time, Mark was full of excitement, and his old eyes widened immediately.

Mark’s age was when he was full of blood.

Now that a delicate and tender girl jumped into her arms, “Xiao Mark” reacted uncontrollably.

Mark had just finished taking a shower and was wearing loose pajamas.

Seeing it, a certain position on the pajamas quickly swelled up.

With a snap~ It happened to hit the Qiong nose of Haruhi Yingyue, and at the same time, the milk splashed on Mark’s clothes naturally stained Haruy Yingyue’s face.

Rao is as thick as Mark, at this time, his old face can’t help but flush.

“Hello, is it the room service you called...”

At this moment, a female voice came from the door.

Just now Haruhi Yingyue called and asked the front desk to send someone to deal with the tableware. Now it seems that the cleaning aunt has arrived.

However, this auntie cleaner just put her head in, the next moment, the whole person was stunned.

In front of me, on the sofa, Mark was sitting with messy clothes and his old face flushed.

Below him, a stunning woman knelt on her knees, and after hearing the sound, she raised her head in panic.

On her pink and blushing face, there are still little milk beads hanging on her face.

At the moment when their eyes met, Mark only felt that time had stagnated.

Boom~ There was a low boom.

The cleaner didn't even have time to collect the tableware, closed the door and left.

“Well, remember to close the door next time!” “Hey...”

“Now this young man can play more and more~”