

Chapter 1799 - 1800 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 1799

When the hustle and bustle of the martial arts world was boiling, Mark, who had just returned to the hotel, naturally didn't know.

At this time, it was the evening when the sun was setting.

The afterglow of the setting sun dyed the whole world red.

The hustle and bustle of Winter Capital City finally ushered in a moment of rest.

On the road, people come and go home from get off work.

The women rushed home to cook, and the men met to find a restaurant to have a meal.

The children after school ran home while playing.

The city of Winter Capital in the evening seems to be more lively.

Thousands of cars were stuck on the road, and the sharp whistle sound could not help thinking.

The whole world is full of hustle and bustle, like boiling water.

At this time, Mark had already returned to the hotel to stay.

He has already booked the plane ticket and will return home tomorrow.

But tonight, I still have to spend the last night here.

On the table, there is still milk that Haruhi Yingyue did not finish when they left in the morning.

On the sofa, there was still the long skirt that the girl had changed.

When Mark sat down, he could even smell the body scent remaining on Yue'er.

People are really strange creatures. Compared to when they came, there is only one less person in the room, but Mark didn't know why, but felt a lot more empty.

No longer can I see that shameful and beautiful face, and I can't hear the boneless "master" again.

That feeling is just like losing a very important person.

Thinking of this, Mark also shook his head slightly disappointed.

In the future, he estimated that he would never meet a girl like a moon.

So kind, so kind, so honest, so stunning and beautiful.

However, when Mark lost his mind, the door of the room was suddenly knocked open.

A waiter came in.

"Hello, sir."

"This is something someone asked me to give you. Please accept it."

After the waiter put it down, he also left.

Mark opened the exquisite gift box and found that there was a piece of red string inside.

"This...this is..."

"Yue'er?"

"At the first sight of it, Mark recognized it. This is the one on Liang Gong Yingyue's wrist. During the days and nights together, Mark naturally knew what ornaments Liang Gong Yingyue had on her body. Especially this one. Stringing red ropes, Mark even asked her before, why other women wear gold and silver, why she only brought a string of red ropes. Mark remembered that Liang Gong Yingyue did not answer at that time, just looking at Mark, idiotic Smiled. Qiao's face showed a drunken blush. But I didn't expect that now that she was leaving, Yue'er actually sent this string of red ropes. "Perhaps, I wanted to leave a memorial.

Mark chuckled, and didn't think much about it. Then he started to pack things, and was going to leave early tomorrow morning. As for Haruong Yingyue, it was not Mark who was unfeeling and ignored. In fact, Mark also sympathized with her. Fanghua's age is about to wither. So the kind and beautiful girl, life has just begun, but it's about to end. But, what about sympathy? Mark can't save her after all. After all, the soul seal is already planted. Haruhi Yingyue has been in the body for ten years. Under the influence of this subtle influence, I am afraid that the soul of the moon reading god has already taken root in Haruhi Yingyue's body. Mark is not a god, and he can try to heal his physical injuries, but For things that go deep into the soul, even if Mark has the heart, he is powerless. What's more, under the Sword God Palace, Yue'er herself also chose to stay. In the end, she chose the road of no return. How could Mark go against her? Will.

After all, that soul seal has been planted in Liang Palace Yingyue for ten years.

Under the influence of this subtle influence, I am afraid that the soul of the Moon Reader has already taken root in Haruhi Yingyue's body.

Mark is not a god, he can still try to heal his physical injuries, but what goes deep into his soul, even if Mark has the heart, is powerless.

What's more, under the Sword God Palace, Yue'er chose to stay.

She chose the road of no return in the end, how could Mark go against her wishes?

Chapter 1800 Haruhi Yingyue's Diary

Thinking of this, Mark shook his head, and didn't think about it anymore.

He and Haruhi Yingyue, after all, only meet by the water.

If you say farewell today, it is probably a farewell.

No need to spend too much time on this matter.

However, when Mark was clearing the table, he suddenly noticed that there was a notebook on the table.

The pink book cover is packed with cute cartoons, full of girlish hearts.

"It's estimated that Nizi left it."

Mark shook his head and chuckled, then flipped it casually.

..... April 15th, overcast.

On the first day with the host, I started to travel to Japan, but it was a pity that God was not beautiful.

However, the owner is really good to Miss Qiu, and treats everything that Miss Qiu buys as treasures and cherishes them.

I really envy her~ If in the future, I could also meet a teenager like the master, how nice it would be.

But, I am afraid that there is no chance~ April 16, sunny.

.... It must be dangerous to take the master to the Sword God Palace.

Teachers, they must ambush a lot of strong people, to disadvantage the master.

Do you want to tell the master?

But what he said would betray the teacher.

Oops~ So upset.

No matter what, just drag the master to play first, and try to drag it back.

...

So happy today.

There are so many fun places in Dongjing.

Why didn't you feel it before?

Is it because of the companionship of the owner?

Oops, I don't want that much anymore, first think about where to go in the afternoon?

By the way, I'm going to see the cherry blossoms, then to the sky tree, to see the sea.

Go to the movies at night.

How would it feel to stand in the closest place to the sky with the owner?

It must be very happy.

You will definitely feel that there are no regrets in your life, right?

Really been waiting.

Also, today the host asked me why I was wearing a red string.

In fact, it is called Sansheng Rope.

Mom said that this rope will be given to someone she likes in the future.

But mother, Yue'er felt that I seemed to have met the boy who could make Yue'er pay for it at all costs.

.... April 17, sunny.

Tomorrow is going to the Sword God Palace. Is the time for parting finally coming?

I really want time to be eternal at this moment, so that Yue'er can accompany her master forever.

Unfortunately, after all, it is just a luxury.

Today the host asked me if I would stay with me for another day.

At that moment, how I wanted to nod, but I knew I couldn't.

I'm just an insignificant little person, a person who is not long in the world, how can I let the master delay so long because of me.

However, it's really a pity that those plans were not completed after all.

... Master, do you know?

From a very young age, I fantasized about going to watch the sunset, climb the snow-capped mountains, watch movies, climb the sky tree, stand at the nearest place to the sky, and experience all the goodness with the teenager I like.

"I thought that for me, these are unattainable luxury expectations. But until the appearance of the master, let me know that these wishes of mine can also be realized. But those unfinished plans are afraid of It is no longer possible to achieve.

In an hour, it will dawn.

Is everything coming to an end?

But Master, Yue'er really doesn't want to leave, or leave you.

I still have a lot of things to do with the master.

Go to the movies, go to the sky tree, go to see the sea... There are many more behind, Mark watched it bit by bit, but at the end, he found that the writing was blurred, like being washed away by tears It's the same.