

Chapter 1803 - 1804 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 1803 Thousands Gathering

For a long time, Qianchi Jing thought that in Japan, the six major consortia were in absolute dominance.

But today, Qian Chijing did not expect that a call from the Sword God Palace would cause all the six consortiums to be dispatched.

Moreover, just serve as the guardian.

This had to make Qian Chi Jing feel puzzled.

Hearing Qian Chi Jing's question, her grandfather Miyamoto's intermediary did not speak, but Iwai Zen on the side bowed slightly and replied respectfully.

"President, you have just taken over as the Sanhe Consortium. You have few contacts and not enough knowledge."

"You don't understand, it's normal."

"Actually, the world is huge, bigger than you think. Many!" "In the secular world, our six consortiums, including Sanhe and Mitsubishi, do rule the entire country of Japan."

"When it comes to power and wealth, the six consortiums are indeed at the peak, no one can reach!" "But President, although we control wealth and power, we do not control power."

"In this world, the strong is respected."

"Those who control power can truly control everything!" "In the face of power, wealth and power Things are all vain, and they exist by relying on power."

"The Sword God Palace is the highest authority in Japan to control power!" "As long as they are willing, the wealth and power that we are proud of, they actually It's at your fingertips."

"Now, you should be able to understand why the six major consortia dare not disobey the majesty of the Sword Shrine."

Iwai Zen said in a deep voice, patiently explaining to Qian Chijing.

After all, Qianchijing is just a young girl who has not been deeply involved in the world, and she does not know the depth of the rivers and lakes, but it is normal.

He hadn't planned to explain clearly to Qian Chijing in just a few words.

However, to Iwai Chan's surprise, Qian Chi Jing nodded and said, "Well, I can understand."

"Just like Mr. Chu, the triad consortium that has overwhelmed the enemy's wealth is bowing to his head!" "It's because, Chu. Sir, he has mastered the power."

"My analogy, shouldn't it?" Qianchi said with a smile.

Iwai Zen and Intermediary Miyamoto were stunned, and finally nodded: "Well, almost."

"Right, you said, is Mr. Chu still in Dongjing?" "In the future, can we see him again? "

Speaking of Mark, before Qian Chijing's eyes, the tall and tall figure once again appeared.

Time, gradually passing by.

Warriors from all over Japan began to climb the mountain one after another.

Today is the day when the Moon Reading God returns.

They, as the people of the Moon God, should go to the summit of Mount Fuji to kneel and welcome the moon to read that the God of Heaven will return to the world.

As the flow of people gathered, this mountain immediately became noisy.

Mount Fuji is one of Japan's Three Spiritual Mountains, also known as "Furong Peak" or "Fuji Mountain" and "Fuji's High Ridge".

This magnificent peak that has spanned the Japanese mainland for thousands of years is like the moon reading god, and I don't know how many legends and myths are entrusted.

It has long been one of the classic symbols of Japanese spirit and culture.

The top of Mount Fuji is covered with snow all the year round.

Thousands of people gather where you can see the cold wind and the white snow!

Everyone is like the most devout believer, the most loyal courtier, kneeling down on the top of Mount Fuji and among the snow.

Under the sky, everyone saw a stunning girl standing there.

Chapter 1804 Thousands of People Kneel Down, God Reborn

The red lips are like fire, the eyebrows are like ink, and he is wearing three thousand blue silk, and he sits in a seven-foot long skirt.

Golden jade curtains, red skirts on the floor.

Stunning face, luxurious figure.

Just like a generation of queens, standing on top of the world.

The red long skirt forms the sharpest contrast with the white snow on the top of Mount Fuji.

At the moment when the woman appeared in front of them, everyone felt that even this world was eclipsed.

Everyone bowed down, like the most devout believers, welcoming their god of faith.

And Haruhi Yingyue, under the guidance of Mingzun Susuo, step by step, walked towards the altar ahead.

In the altar, there is magma tumbling and fire rising.

Said it is an altar, it is actually the crater of Mount Fuji.

It is recorded in Japanese ancient books that the god of reading the moon will be reborn from the ashes.

Therefore, the so-called awakening ceremony is actually sending Haruhi Yingyue into the fiery lava, and rebirth!

“Mingzun, it’s okay.”

“The auspicious time has arrived and we can welcome the return of the Moon God.”

Among the crowd, Mochizuki River suddenly walked out and reminded Suzuo Mingzun.

“Okay.”

Xu Zuo Mingzun nodded, only one reply, a good word.

After the words fell, Xu Zuo Mingzun stepped on the mountain.

Boom~ The squally wind swept through, rolling up the sky with ice and snow.

Suddenly, around the altar, golden light suddenly rose, and rainbow light soared into the sky.

If you look closely, you can even see that on the altar made of white jade, there are actually obscure runes looming.

At the same time, a vigorous and respectful voice resounded throughout the entire Fuji mountain in an instant.

“The god who has slept for thousands of years, you are God’s envoy and the faith of the Japanese kingdom.”

“You have disappeared for thousands of years, and you have come back.”

“May the moon read the gods, be reborn from the fire, and the king returns!” Suzuo Mingzun put his hands on his chest, and the voice of respect resounded everywhere.

Behind him, the six great masters of the Sanshen Pavilion also bowed and drank together.

The voice of respect and respect, like a wave, sweeps over Mount Fuji.

“May the moon read the gods, be born again from the fire, and the king will return!” With these people kneeling, all the thousands of people in the Japanese kingdom behind them also kneeled.

That one after another voice shocked the whole world.

“Kneel to welcome, Yuereading God, rebirth from the ashes, return of the King!” ...
“Kneeling to welcome, Yuereading God is back~” ... Huh~ The world is trembling, and the cold wind is bitter.

In countless bows, the stunning girl, bathing everyone’s gaze, walked slowly toward the altar ahead.

Peerless elegance, luxurious figure.

The girl here is like the emperor who enthroned in ancient times.

Thousands bow their heads, and thousands bow down.

Bells and drums ring in unison, music official Hua Ge.

The phoenix crown and the halo, the pearl and jade curtains.

However, in the face of this endless glory, there was no joy or excitement on the pretty face of Haruhi Yingyue.

Yes, there is only endless sadness and nostalgia.

The last moment finally arrived as promised.

After a few minutes, it is estimated that there is really no such person as Haruhi Yingyue in the world, right?

Just like the white snow on the top of the mountain, scattered in the world with the wind, no one remembers, no one misses it.

However, even if Haruhi Yingyue is nostalgic for this world, what can he do?

This is her fate, she can't escape.

She has no choice.

From the beginning, she has been sacrificed her life to others.

She was a born sacrifice, and she was destined to sacrifice for it.

The red skirt is on the ground, and the green silk is like snow.

Haruhi Yingyuelian moved slightly and walked slowly.

Obviously she was only a few meters away from the altar, but for some reason, walking at this time was as long as a century.

Finally, when she reached the altar, she suddenly stopped.

Stopped for a long time, never stepping forward.

Until the end, it seemed that he could no longer help himself, tears flowed down uncontrollably, and his face was shed.

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