

Chapter 1841 - 1842 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 1841 the last moment

In the whole martial arts world, it was boiling because of Xuezaotianjin's engagement.

As one of the protagonists, Mark didn't realize it.

There was no panic, no panic, as if from the beginning to the end, I didn't care about it.

In the past few days, Mark was just walking around with the girl.

Watch the cherry blossoms bloom in the mountains and watch the sun sweep across the city.

To see all the beauty that girls wanted to see but never saw.

In the evening, they would go to the movies together, patronize various food stalls, and walk in the moonlight together.

The night is quiet, and the moon is like water.

The two of them didn't talk, and just walked quietly.

Haruhi Yingyue likes this feeling, this quiet feeling of enjoying life.

Only when she is with Mark can she feel that this world is so beautiful.

Trees and flowers bloom on sunny days, a lake ripples on rainy days, the sun sweeps across the city, and the breeze passes through your fingertips.

How hopeful the girl is to be with her master so always.

Accompany him to see spring and summer breeze, autumn leaves and winter snow.

Also go to Nanshui Beishan and Xiling to the east.

Experience the four seasons of spring and autumn together, the mountains and rivers.

However, both Mark and Liang Gong Yingyue knew that these were destined to only be the wishful thinking of girls.

The soul mark on Haruhi Yingyue's body has been unlocked, and even if she was rescued from the altar, it would only delay her for a few days.

Maybe today, maybe tomorrow~ The delicate and tender girl in front of me will completely become another person.

And the facts are verifying all this more and more.

... “05.02, I went to Tokyo Bay with my master to see the sea. The sea is really big. The master said that the sea is heaven.”

..... “05.03, I went to the Imperial Palace with my master. Teacher. Said that the Imperial Palace was once the place where the Moon God lived. Perhaps, I will live in it later~” “05.04, the first time I went to an amusement park, took a roller coaster and experienced the pendulum. Big pendulum The hammer is terrible, but the owner is there, so it’s not terrible~” “By the way, I will go to climb the sky tree with the owner tomorrow.”

“That’s the place closest to the sky. Mom said, the most romantic place in the world. , It’s on the top of the sky tree~”

Time passed slowly, and the girl used words to record the last time of her life.

And, every night before going to bed, the girl will read the diary from beginning to end.

Someone once said that human memory is like footprints on the beach, and time will erase everything.

And she will eventually forget the boy at this time.

But she didn’t want to forget, so she wanted to write it down in a diary.

Write down everything experienced with the master.

In this way, even if oneself is really gone in the future, perhaps the other soul occupying one’s own body, when seeing these diaries, will recall everything in the past.

Time finally came to May 5.

Since Mark brought her down from Mount Fuji, Haruhi Yingyue’s sleep time has been longer and longer, her consciousness has become drowsy, and her waking time has become shorter and shorter.

This morning, Mark even called for a few hours to wake her from her deep sleep.

Qiao’s face is pale, and the whole person has no blood.

Like a dying person, his consciousness is gradually blurred and his vitality is gradually dissipating.

Haruhi Yingyue only felt that her control over her body was getting weaker and weaker.

Later, she couldn’t even stand up.

Seeing this scene, Mark knew that the last moment was getting closer and closer.

When she completely loses control of her body, it also means that her consciousness has been completely erased.

At that time, Haruhi Yingyue was really gone.

Seeing the weak and painful look of the girl in front of him, Mark felt very heavy.

Chapter 1842 Ends, Tianwang Corridor!

He walked over, sat in front of the Yingyue bed in Haruog Palace, and whispered softly: “Yue’er, don’t go anywhere today, just rest, I will stay with you here.”

Mark can’t do much, the only thing he can do What I did is the girl in front of me, to finish the last journey of her life.

However, Haruhi Yingyue does not seem to want to spend her last time in bed.

She tried to get out of bed, trying to stand up.

However, the weakness of the body made her unable to support at all, and eventually she could only fall to the ground.

At that moment, she cried.

Tears rushed down.

Perhaps, I am angry with myself, don’t live up to it.

Obviously, I said it yesterday. Today I will go climbing the Sky Tree with my master.

However, he was holding back again.

In the afternoon, Haruhi Yingyue didn’t know what was wrong, as if returning to the light, suddenly she had strength.

She immediately got up and sat at the dressing table to freshen up, put on her most beautiful dress, and brought her favorite clover earrings.

Today’s girl is like the most beautiful in the world.

When she stood in front of Mark, Mark only felt that the world lost its color.

At 2 o’clock in the afternoon, Mark and the two left the hotel and drove to the landmark building of Dongjing Sky Tree in Japan.

In the same afternoon, all the martial arts leaders from all over the world, including England, the Soviet Union, and India, all took special planes and set off for Japan.

Tomorrow is the day when Mark and Xuezhao make an appointment.

Due to the long distance, many countries set off one day in advance.

At this time, nine days away, dozens of planes took off from this airport, cutting through the sky like a sharp sword, all heading towards one place and taking off.

Only if, Baichuanhuihai!

Three ten in the afternoon.

A man and a woman entered the lobby on the first floor of the Sky Tree and queued for tickets.

..... Three to forty.

The six consortiums in Japan got the news and sent people to block the sky tree.

No personnel are allowed to enter within a radius of one kilometer.

.... Four and five minutes.

Mark checked in and started to climb the Sky Tree.

..... Four ten ten.

The “Sky Tree” began to be cleared, and hundreds of tourists were evacuated one after another.

...

Four to fifty.

Mark and the two reached the first observatory 350 meters above the ground and took a rest.

..... At 5:09, the presidents of the major consortia gathered under the sky tree and commanded the surrounding area to be sealed off.

... At 5:30 in the afternoon, Mark and the two people finally arrived, the top of Japan!

Here, also known as “Tianwang Corridor”, is the highest point of the sky tree.

Standing there, you can overlook the entire Dongjing City.

“Chairman, according to monitoring records, Mr. Chu has entered the sky tree at 3 o’clock in the afternoon.”

“If nothing else, Mr. Chu is on the top of the sky tree at this time. That is where the Tianwang Corridor!”
Thousands of people gathered under the sky tree.

Surprisingly, people from the six major consortia who were ordered to clear the field.

After all, the battle of tomorrow is a peak duel between titled masters.

Even if the remaining prestige spilled over, for ordinary people, it would be a disaster.

The closure of the scene is also to reduce unnecessary casualties.

At this time, under the Sanhe Consortium, a subordinate responsible for the clearing of the sky tree hurriedly reported.

When Qian Chi Jing and Iwai Zen and others heard this, they were shocked.

“What?” “Mr. Chu has arrived at the Tianwang Corridor?” “Isn’t the appointment date tomorrow?” “Why is it here?” Iwai Zen’s old face was condensed, and he said in surprise.

The chairman of the Suzuki Consortium on the side, Suzuki Ji sneered: “It is estimated that it is the Vietnamese kid, can’t wait to come and die?” “That’s fine, since he can’t wait, we will fulfill him.”

“Pass my order. , Immediately contacted the Sanshen Pavilion and said that the target had appeared in the Tianwang Corridor.”

“I beg Xuezhao Tenjin to come!”

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