

Chapter 1869 - 1870 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 1869

“Master, I’m sorry.”

“Yue’er, I didn’t mean to hurt you.”

“I can’t control myself” Haruhi Yingyue knelt on the ground, with tears in her pretty face, apologizing to Mark and sobbing. Full of guilt.

Mark was overjoyed when he saw this.

Walked over and quickly helped her up.

“Huh~” However, as soon as Chu Yun encountered the beautiful body of Haruhi Yingyue, the woman’s temperament in front of him suddenly changed, once again returning to the majesty that belonged to the moon reading god.

“It seems that the seal has just been lifted, and Yuereading’s soul and Yue’er’s body have not completely merged.”

“That’s why two consciousnesses coexist in the same body.”

Mark quickly went on. Judged the situation.

Sure enough, as Mark expected, a few minutes later, the majesty dissipated again, and Liang Gong Yingyue once again took control of the body.

“Master, do you hurt?” “It’s all my fault~” Liang Gong Yingyue looked at Mark, who was covered in bruises, and only felt that her heart was breaking.

Tears fell.

She hates her, she hates her weakness.

If she was strong enough, how could she let Yuedu encroach on her body.

Mark shook his head and smiled, stretched out his hand to help her wipe away the tears from the corners of her eyes.

“Silly Nizi, don’t blame you.”

“I know, that was not your intention.”

“Well, don’t cry.”

“From now on, you will be the highest god of Japan, and you will cry all day, like What are you talking about?” Mark comforted softly, and the two of them looked close, but the eyes of Mochizuki and the others turned red.

“Buckling!” “Let go of your dirty hands!” “The Moon God is the god of my Japanese country. How can you allow you, a filthy person, to be contaminated with blasphemy?” The Japanese people have already exploded, like that, they are going to be killed Mark’s heart is gone.

In my old eyes, he almost burst into flames.

The Moon God has always been a god of faith in Japanese martial arts.

In the hearts of Mochizuki River and others, the Moon God is aloft, icy and jade, and can only be enshrined in temples. How can it be blasphemed?

But now, that Huaxia kid, touching the Moon God’s cheek, how can everyone in the Japanese martial arts stand?

But how could Mark care about them? In his eyes, there is no god belief.

He only knew that the person in front of him was just the girl who had called his master.

“Okay, Yue’er.”

“The master has to go, too.”

“I have been away from Huaxia for long enough, and I won’t go back. I’m afraid that I should complain about the mouth of the family.”

The Moon God has already awakened, and Mark naturally can’t bring Liang Gong Ying. Yue went back.

Today, her best home is to stay in Japan and lead the Japanese martial arts.

“Yeah.”

Haruhi Yingyue first lightly tapped.

Although I felt very reluctant, but also helpless.

She couldn’t let Mark stay in Japan for him.

It is impossible to follow Mark.

After all, her consciousness can only control this body briefly.

After Yuedu gradually adapts to this body, Haruhi Yingyue is afraid that there will be no chance again.

“I’m leaving.”

“From now on, take care.”

Mark smiled again, then turned and left.

Behind him, only the gentle and intoxicating shadow remained, stopping to look far away.

Any thoughts linger, let tears flow.

However, seeing Mark’s further back, Haruhi Yingyue didn’t know why, so she suddenly mustered up the courage and shouted: “Master~” “Huh?” Mark immediately turned his head, thinking that Haruhi Yingyue had something to do with him. He says.

However, who would have thought that at the moment when Mark turned around, he saw a beautiful figure coming towards him.

The nephrite jade was warm and fragrant, and a scent of cherry blossoms suddenly came to the nose, filling Mark’s chest cavity.

Chapter 1870 Japanese martial arts, respect me

“Yue’er, you hum” Mark was about to speak in a moment of surprise, but this mouth, warm and attractive red lips, was directly printed on it.

At that time, Mark’s tiger body trembled suddenly, and his old eyes became the size of a copper bell!

The whole person was even more electrocuted, frozen there.

The little snake swims in the mouth, the fragrance is intoxicating.

The girl in her arms hugged Mark firmly, sucking the breath of Mark greedily.

The emotions that have been buried in the heart for a long time are undoubtedly released at this time.

However, Mark has no time to take care of the fragrant scene before him.

In my heart, there is only a wry smile and helplessness.

“Te Niang, this time, I’m afraid it’s a big deal~” Mark smiled bitterly.

Sure enough, the moment when Yingyue in Haru Palace strongly kissed Mark, the Japanese people behind him became even more angry.

Their eyes are red, and their faces are full of crimson.

“Buckles, bastards~” “How dare you blaspheme my Japanese gods?” “Damn~” “Brian Chu, you can silence me!” “Buckles, we’re fighting with you~” Exploded.

Mochizuki and others seemed to be crazy, with endless shame and anger in their hearts.

I can’t wait to rush up, eat Mark’s flesh and drink his blood.

Originally, the skin touch between Mark and Yuereading God before had already made Mochizukihe and the others extremely unhappy.

But now, the two of them even said “Moon God, how can you be so self-respectful?” “He is my Japanese public enemy, he killed so many of us, you should kill him, why are you?” Everyone was sad. The sad voice echoed across the country.

Iwai Zen and others were also stunned on the spot.

All kinds of envy, jealousy and hatred in my heart.

“Temian’s, I have done all of the Moon Reading God.”

“This fragrant matter is enough for Mr. Chu to blow for a lifetime~” Iwai Zen gave a wry smile.

He is not a man of martial arts, and naturally does not have much awe of Yuedu.

It’s just that Mr. Chu is so awesome that even the supreme god of Japanese martial arts has conquered.

After this day, the Japanese martial arts will not become Mr. Chu’s back garden?

I don’t know how long it took, Mark almost couldn’t breathe.

Only then did Liang Gong Yingyue forcefully push away.

“Okay, Yue’er.”

“Pay attention to the image.”

“So many people look at it?” “If the image collapses, how will you dominate the Japanese martial arts in the future?” Mark said a few words, then quickly turned around and fled.

He didn't dare to stay any longer.

If this month, the reading god overlord insists on bowing and invades him, where will he put Mark's face in the future?

“Giggle~” Seeing Mark fleeing embarrassedly, Liang Gong Yingyue giggled.

That smile is like a flower, and the city is stunning.

Happy, like a kid who stole sugar.

“Master, goodbye~” As Mark left and put it down, Liang Palace Yingyue gently beckoned.

After that, her consciousness sank, and the majesty that belonged to the moon reading god swept like a tide again.

She stands across the Tianhe, she looks around.

The misty sound is like a river sweeping the world.

“The past has become a flowing water. After today, I will read monthly and be the highest god of the Japanese country!” “Japanese martial arts, respect me!” “In the Japanese country, wherever the sun and moon shine, wherever the river comes, it My Yueyue people!” Phoo~ The wind was strong, engulfing the cold and majestic voice of Yueyue, swept the entire winter capital.

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