

Chapter 1943– 1944 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 1943

Outside the door, Cynthia Chen's brows were red, and his pretty face was full of sorrow.

The moment I saw Ye Ximei and Helen Qiu, the beautiful girl in front of her could no longer contain the sadness in her heart, and tears burst out instantly.

“Uuuuu~” “Auntie Ye, Sister Qiu, I'm sorry~” Cynthia Chen was full of guilt and knelt directly on the ground.

She was sobbing, tears of sorrow running down her cheeks, and she kept streaming down.

The sorrowful voice hurts the hearers and moved the listeners.

“Nan Nan, what's the matter?” “What happened?” “Don't cry first, let's talk about it. Auntie will make the decision for you.”

Ye Ximei naturally has a lot of impression of Cynthia Chen, a child.

Before the New Year, Cynthia Chen went to Yeyang Town specifically to visit her.

At that time, Ye Ximei liked this well-knowing girl very much and wanted to accept her as a goddaughter.

Ye Ximei didn't feel embarrassed to mention this when she learned that she was noble.

But Ye Ximei didn't expect that this early morning, Cynthia Chen suddenly came to look for him and knelt down crying, saying sorry to them.

This undoubtedly made Ye Ximei very surprised.

Even Helen Qiu, also full of doubts, hurriedly walked over to help Cynthia Chen and asked her to stand up and talk.

However, Cynthia Chen was already crying and couldn't help apologizing.

“You kid, talk~” “What's the matter?” Ye Ximei asked again.

“Aunt Ye, Sister Qiu, I’m sorry~” “Brother Mark, he is dead.”

“Woo woo woo” Boom ~ like a thunder.

At the moment when she heard this, Helen Qiu’s whole body was stunned, her pretty face paled instantly.

Ye Ximei also trembled, her beautiful eyes suddenly tightened.

The two most important women in Mark’s life are at this moment, like thunder slashing in place.

Helen Qiu’s footsteps staggered, she stared, and asked Cynthia Chen again in disbelief.

“You...what did you say?” “Mark, he...he...”

What’s up with him?

“Sister Qiu, Brother Mark, he is gone, he has left us forever~” “Woo~” “Sorry, it’s all because of me.”

“If it wasn’t for saving me, maybe he could still live~” Cynthia Chen burst into tears, she lowered her head, choked and said. In her words, she was full of self-blame and guilt. The flame and blood of that day, It was as if a knife had been slashed, and it was deeply carved into Cynthia Chen’s mind. Until now, Cynthia Chen closed his eyes, and it was the sky of flames that day. At this time, she couldn’t cry. She didn’t even dare to be straight. Looking at the eyes of Helen Qiu and Ye Ximei. Cynthia Chen knew very well that what she had lost was probably just a big brother and a friend. But for Helen Qiu and Ye Ximei, they lost, but It’s the whole world. “No~” “Impossible, this is impossible~” “You lie to me, you must be lie to me.

“Mark will not die.”

“He is the respect of Noifork, he is the master of the powerful.”

He also learned martial arts.

“Yellow River Wuhui, he turned the tide.”

“Haitian feast, he is proud of the crowd.”

“The strong in Japan can’t help him?”

“No one can kill him.”

“Who can kill him?”

“How could he die, he could never be~” Helen Qiu kept shaking her head, the wise and proud girl, manager Zeng, was already lost at this time. She was panicked, her eyes were absent, no The people who live are repeating the same sentence. But as they speak, tears have flowed uncontrollably.

“Mark will not die.”

“He is the respected Noirfork, he is the powerful master. He has also learned martial arts.”

“Yellow River Wuhui, he will turn the tide.”

“Haitian banquet, he is proud of the crowd.”

Nobody in the Japanese country can do anything to him?” “No one can kill him.”

“Who can kill him?” “How could he die, he would never be able to~” Helen Qiu couldn’t help shaking. Head, the wise and proud girl of Manager Zeng, has lost her attitude at this time.

She was panicked, her eyes absent, and she kept repeating the same sentence.

But while speaking, tears have flowed uncontrollably.

Chapter 1944

Let me give you two boxes.

“Woo woo woo” “Brother Mark also said that he is incompetent and can’t give you stability for the rest of your life.”

“For the rest of your life, you can only let you go by yourself~” Cynthia Chen said sadly, almost crying. Even the words were intermittent. After hearing this, the last hope in Ye Ximei’s hearts was undoubtedly also Shattered. Ye Ximei spread out on the seat and tremblingly took the bloody box in Cynthia Chen’s arms. After opening, it was a string of bracelets. That was Mark’s birthday gift to his mother. It is beyond words to describe. At this moment, the emotion in Ye Ximei’s heart, she did not expect that a birthday banquet was waiting for news of her son’s death. That feeling was like the sky is falling. “No~” “You lie,” Deceiving.

“Mark won’t die, he won’t die~” “He promised me that he would accompany me to celebrate my mother’s birthday. He also said that he would have many children with me.”

“He also said that he wants to make up a peerless wedding for me~” “We still have so many things to do, so how could he just leave like this?”

“Uuuuu~” In the room, there was Helen Qiu’s sad crying. Those sad words mixed with tears. There was never a moment that Helen Qiu was as desperate as it is now. Since learning about Mark At the moment of the news of her death, Helen Qiu felt that her life was completely bleak. That feeling was like the tree that relied on in her heart, and collapsed. Life suddenly became helpless! That kind of sadness, That kind of panic, that kind of despair and sadness, are words that cannot be described. — Shortly after Helen Qiu learned of Mark’s death, soon, the news also reached Chen Ao, Ericson and others’ ears. “What?”

“Mr. Chu, fallen?”

In Wrilfill Li’s house, Ericson was still leaning on the girl’s arms leisurely, resting on the gentle fragrance of nephrite behind him, while soaking his feet. However, when he heard Chen Ao’s call, Ericson was shocked. He jumped up, the full basin of footwashing water was overturned by his foot and splashed his face. However, this is no longer important.

Now in Ericson’s mind, only Chen Ao’s low voice was left.

“This... how is this possible?” “Mr. Chu, unexpectedly... fell?” Ericson was stunned for a long time, with an old face, pale.

He couldn’t believe that just a few months ago, just a few months ago, in The Twinfill, to entertain the powerful and powerful, and set foot on the top of the Noirfork in one fell swoop, Mark, who has infinite scenery, fell so suddenly?

That feeling is like a passionate symphony that stops abruptly when the performance reaches its climax!

A generation of legendary teenagers, who just showed their glory, have dimmed their light forever.

Lost, regret, sadness, panic~ Various emotions swept Ericson’s whole heart almost instantly.

These days, Mark dominates Noirfork, and the one who has benefited the most is undoubtedly Ericson.

But now, Mark has fallen.

In the future, I am afraid that this Noirfork will change again.