

Chapter 2778– 2779 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 2778

“Could it be that Mr. Qiu wants to...”

Ericson Li seemed to perceive Helen Qiu’s strangeness, and his heart was suddenly shocked, his face changed drastically.

Yes, at the moment Qinglong was defeated, Helen Qiu had already figured out her destination.

She can’t run, he didn’t plan to run, let alone begging for mercy on her knees.

She is the wife of Mark, the empress of Noirfork, and the woman of the god of Zhu Kingdom.

She can’t shame him.

Even if Mark really fell, as his woman, she would have to keep it for him, the integrity and integrity that belonged to the god of the pillar kingdom!

Sure enough, Helen Qiu took out the dagger that had been hidden in her body. Afterwards, in the shock and violent gazes of everyone, this woman, with full determination, aimed at her chest and stabbed her without hesitation.

Life as a master, death as a ghost!

This is a portrayal of Mark. As his wife, Helen Qiu would never let herself be a life-long stain on that man.

Therefore, she would rather choose to commit suicide than would allow her body to be tarnished by men other than Mark.

“Mr. Qiu, no~” Ericson Li was shouting.

....

“Madam, no~” Qinglong cried and shed tears!

....

“Damn it!”

“Quick, stop her~”

“Can’t let her die.”

Lu Hua was equally shocked, and she seemed to be mad and ordered to stop Helen Qiu.

However, distant water is difficult to put out a nearby fire.

Given their distance, if Helen Qiu wanted to die with all his heart, they would never be able to stop it.

At this time, it was dusk.

The flaming sun wheel suspends the sky.

The afterglow of the setting sun poured down on the intoxicating woman, but cast a sadness all over the ground.

At the moment before dying, Helen Qiu thought a lot.

I think of Mark’s desertedness when he entered Zuiqiu’s family, of the humiliation Mark suffered for her in the Qiu’s family over the years, of the peerless figure under Mount Tai, and of the powerful feast above. Mark stepped up to the sky and received the heroic and domineering attitude of the courtiers.

Looking back on her life, she was frustrated and honored. Cried and laughed.

She has seen the deepest darkness in the night and felt the brightest light on the top of the mountain.

Following that man, she has experienced ups and downs, as well as wind and rain.

Although she is only twenty-three years old this year, she has experienced the glory and suffering of the world.

She is content.

Even if I go to death today, there is no complaint.

However, she has regrets.

After many years of marriage, she failed to fulfill the responsibilities of a wife and gave Mark warmth and softness.

Nor was it possible to have children for that boy.

“Mark, goodbye~”

“Life is long, and Helen Qiu is afraid that she won’t be able to accompany her in the future.”

“But, I really want to look at you again, I really want to tell me in person~”

“I really love you....”

The sunset over the long river, the lonely shadow of the cold mountain.

Under the sky, Helen Qiu wept mournfully, tears streaming down her sorrow.

The intoxicating face is like the masterpiece of a painter.

In this way, this stunning girl, in the shock and violent gazes of everyone, she drank and suffocated herself.

“No~”

...

“No!”

...

“Madam~”

....

Everyone in Qinglong was still shouting.

The sad voice echoed in the sky.

Even if Ericson Li watched the scene before him, he was anxious and tearful.

If Helen Qiu were to die like this, Ericson Li really didn’t know how to face it, goodbye to Mark.

What should I explain to Mr. Chu?

He is afraid that he will die, and it will be hard for him to get rid of his crime!

“Mr. Qiu, you can’t die~”

“You’re dead, I’m the youngest and youngest member of the Ericson Li family, I’m afraid I won’t be able to survive...”

Ericson Li had already cried and turned into a shameless pen.

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However, letting them shout hoarsely will not help at all.

I could only watch, that Qingcheng woman, just like that, fragrant and disappeared!

However, just when everyone is desperate.

Who would have thought that beyond the horizon, a green light suddenly lit up.

Immediately afterwards, a stream of light, like a flying hong, swept across the sky and penetrated the void.

Before everyone noticed it, it had already flashed to Helen Qiu's side.

Clang~

In a crisp sound, the short knife in Helen Qiu's hand was hit by the streamer and flew out directly.

“Ok?”

This sudden change surprised everyone.

Even Helen Qiu, who was desperate for death, panicked in her beautiful eyes.

“what happened?”

“What happened just now?”

“Why did the knife in Mr. Qiu's hand suddenly fly out?”

Ericson Li's eyes widened, and he shouted in disbelief.

But everyone in Qinglong seemed to be aware of it, and they all looked up at the same time.

Not only them, but Lu Hua and others were shocked, they also frowned and looked in the direction where the streamer flew.

Obviously, someone has arrived again.

Who will it be?

Friend or foe?

Or is it Mark, who is back?

Everyone's hearts are hanging up at this moment.

Until, at the end of the horizon, a figure quietly emerged in the sight of everyone.

The man is dressed in white, his eyes are like a sea of stars, his eyebrows are like swords, and he is elegant and romantic!

There is a kind of majesty that does not anger and pretend all over him.

Once it appeared, there was an invisible oppression that swept over it.

That feeling is as if it was not a person who appeared at this time.

Rather, Wanren Mountain!

"This...this is..."

When seeing this person, Lu Hua, who was still proud and proud before, changed his expression drastically.

An old face, pale as paper!

Deep in my heart, an unprecedented panic and horror swept out.

Lu Hua at this time can be described as being struck by lightning.

Frozen there, his expression trembled, and he dared not speak for a long time.

All of this is because the person in front of you is surprisingly the number one powerhouse in Vietnam, the god of war of the Six Pillar Kingdom, Ye Qingtian!

"Kneel down!"

The low voice, like thunder, immediately sounded.

After Ye Qingtian arrived, he looked at the mess in front of him, then turned his head and said angrily at Lu Hua.

"presumptuous!"

"who are you?"

"What a guts!"

“Dare to let our young master kneel down.”

“I think you don’t want to live anymore!”

Hearing this person’s anger, Lu Jiaqiang was immediately furious, and he could hardly yell at the white clothes ahead.

“Ciao!”

“May I go to Nima?”

“You guys are looking for death, don’t hurt me!”

At that time, Lu Hua peed all over, almost crying in terror.

While cursing, he violently kicked these idiots.

But my heart was scared to death.

You know, this person in front of you is the supreme god of Chinese martial arts.

Regardless of power or status, he is the undisputed first person!

It is the symbol of the entire Chinese martial arts.

Even his grandfather, a martial arts master, can only kneel down in front of him.

But these bastards are so blind that they dare to insult even the god of war?

Also said that God of War didn’t want to live anymore?

I think they are the ones who don’t want to live!

“Ciao!”

“You idiots, I will be killed by you sooner or later.”

“Don’t hurry down on your knees and apologize to the God of War!”

Lu Hua collapsed and cursed.