

Chapter 3254– 3255 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 3254

“The friendship between your master and servant is over, and the three-life brocade has been returned.”

“There is nothing to do with you anymore.”

“The words he sent from someone, you should be your last communication.”

“This way. Okay, it ends here, and you can have a gentle ending.”

“From now on, his life and death will have nothing to do with you.”

Yue God’s words are firm and categorical.

A few words broke all the thoughts of Liang Palace Yingyue.

The Moon God knows very well that if the relationship between Yue’er and Mark continues, it will be disrupted.

Not only will my Dao Xin be affected, it will even damage the interests of Japanese martial arts in the future.

After all, her moon god is the god of the country and a symbol of martial arts. Supreme, holy and majestic.

How can I be ambiguous and entangled with Yanxia as a junior.

If it spreads out, her reputation will be damaged, and even the whole country will become a complete joke.

In this situation, the Moon God absolutely cannot allow it to appear.

Had it not been for Haruong Yingyue to force her to die, the Moon God would have killed Mark back then and cut off her thoughts.

Now that she has taken a step back, it is naturally impossible to allow Haruong Yingyue to mess around.

After the Moon God said these words, he chanted sutras in front of the altar again for meditation.

But how can she calm down?

Every time I close my eyes, the voice of that young man reappears in my mind.

Even if he said goodbye to her today, it was so gentle.

For so many years, who can walk into her heart and touch the softness in her heart.

I am afraid that it is only the master in this life~

....

Your Excellency the Three Gods, the sandalwood lingers, and the breeze flows.

At that moment, a beautiful woman raised a horse, not praying for blessings, but just waiting for his arrival.

That day, she closed her eyes in the fragrant mist of the Sutra Hall, but suddenly heard his laughter~

That night, she listened to the Sanskrit singing for a whole night, not for comprehension, just to find his breath~,

.....

She shook all the sutra tubes in front of the Buddha, not for transcendence, just to touch his fingertips~

.....

She squatted on the mountain road with her long head, not for admiration, just to stick.. ...His warmth~

.....

On the other side, above the vast sea, the waves are magnificent.

The vast sea reflects the boundless sky.

The sunset is lonely, the sea and the sky are the same color.

The wind whimpered and the waves roared.

Just between this sky and the sea, two figures are moving away from thousands of miles away.

The gust of wind howled.

The air current under that foot was even above the vast ocean, creating a wave that stretched to the sky.

Looking from a distance, the vast white traces are like a water dragon king walking across the sea.

The waves are blooming, the turbulent waves hit the shore, and thousands of snow are rolled up.

Yes, these two people are not others.

But Mark and Meng Wanyu rushed to Chumen Mountain at full speed.

Hot summer and Chumen Mountain are separated by thousands of miles, across the sea.

Time is running out, Mark has no time to go to the airport to take a plane.

Instead, he chose to go across the sea directly.

At his level of strength, at full speed, the speed is not up to the plane.

Of course, such a crazy move is what Mark did.

As for Meng Wanyu, he couldn't even think about it.

You know, this is across the entire Pacific Ocean alone.

Ordinary title powers are exhausted even if they are afraid.

Not to mention her?

But Mark dared to do it.

Moreover, he not only crossed the sea by himself, but also took her with him.

Yes, at this time Meng Wanyu was embraced by Mark.

The bitter cold wind is like the roar of the devil.

The sea under your feet is just like hell.

The rising waves are the palm of the devil.

At this time, Meng Wanyu, because he was afraid of losing his life to the sea, undoubtedly held Mark firmly, and withdrew forcefully into Mark's arms.

In this endless sea, I am afraid that only the young man in front of her can bring her a steady sense of security.

Just like someone falling into the water, clinging to that life-saving straw.

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However, perhaps because of her hard work, the two soft touches on her chest were tightly pressed against Mark's chest, and they were even squeezed out of shape.

That kind of strange touch undoubtedly made Meng Wanyu's pretty face flushed.

The shame in my heart is even more expressive.

Because of his own experience, Meng Wanyu has always been hostile to men.

So since childhood, she has hardly ever had physical contact with the stranger.

If they are so close together as they are now, if they were placed in the past, it would be impossible for Meng Wanyu to imagine.

But now, after being truly embraced by a man, the prejudice in Meng Wanyu's heart has undoubtedly changed a bit.

It turns out that the feeling of being held is really good.

It was as if the duckweed had relied on, and the ship sailed into the harbor.

That kind of spiritual sustenance and destination has undoubtedly made Meng Wanyu very infatuated. I just feel extremely stable.

Phoo~ The

oncoming wind is still blowing.

The young man in front of him, with his forehead flying, his robe was blown into a hunting noise.

But his eyes remained firm, always looking ahead.

She didn't even look at the nephrite warm fragrance in her arms.

This undoubtedly made Meng Wanyu feel a little angry inexplicably.

.....

Please, if you hold a peerless beauty in your arms, you have no reaction?

In other words, when I am in Chumen, Meng Wanyu is also an existence sought after by the stars and the moon.

In your eyes, there is no charm at all?

...

Meng Wanyu spit in her heart, and resentment arose in her eyes like water at this time.

But Mark still didn't even bother to talk to her, and didn't say a word to her along the way.

In that way, it was as if she was shrinking in Mark's arms, not a beautiful beauty, but a stone.

Naturally, Meng Wanyu had great doubts about his charm.

"However, looking at this guy in a hurry, it is obvious that he is also very worried about An Qi."

"It seems that I really misunderstood him before."

"That girl An Qi, who is usually stupid and stupid, has a good life."

"I knew such an outstanding young man~"

"Why didn't I have such good luck with Meng Wanyu?"

"Oh~"

Thinking of this, Meng Wanyu sighed.

Suddenly the girlfriend who envied her a little bit.

"Hey,

be hard ." "What are you doing so hard? I'm not your husband."

Just when Meng Wanyu was lost, Mark's cold voice suddenly sounded.

It seemed that the girl was using too much force, which made Mark a little uncomfortable.

However, it's okay for Mark not to speak. This speech almost angered Meng Wanyu.

“You~”

“Asshole!”

Meng Wanyu blushed and cursed with anger.

New York City.

The huge manor almost spans half of the city.

The original luxurious western-style manor has been decorated with new decorations in the past few days, decorated with countless flowers.

Outside the gate of the manor, guests continued to come and congratulate.

“

Patriarch Jones, congratulations, congratulations~” “Become in-laws with the Chu family.”

“A strong alliance, who will dare to refuse in the future?” There was

a lot of noise in the manor.

What came to my ears were the compliments and congratulations of the dignitaries from all sides.

However, in stark contrast to the bustling outside, in the inner courtyard, there is nothing but loneliness.

“Miss, are you there?”

“We were ordered by the owner to try on the lady.”

Outside the room, four or five waiters were waiting there, holding the wedding and wine service to be used tomorrow.

Tomorrow is the day for the wedding, and they must change the costumes before tonight. However, Miss An Qi has been living in the room for a long time, letting them break their throats without any response.

Even the food that was delivered did not change at all.

“What can I do?”