

Chapter 3282– 3283 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 3282

Bin Cai's spotlight hit them, and the eyes of all the world's heroes also fell on them.

At this time, the two of them are as if they are in the center of the world, enjoying the attention and attention of the whole world.

What Chu Qitian enjoys most is this feeling, this kind of being the protagonist of the world, being the attention of the world's heroes.

The sense of vanity and pride in my heart undoubtedly got great satisfaction at this time.

“Hahaha~”

“Chu Tianfan, at this moment, how I want to share with you.”

“The feeling of being watched by the leaders of the world and the world's heroes is something you can hardly feel in your life.”

“This is it. The gap between you and me~”

“It 's the gap between the real young master of the Chu family and an abandoned son~”

Standing proudly on the stage, Chu Qi Tianfeng burst into anger and laughed secretly in his heart. In the eyebrows, there is a look of pride and complacency.

When a person is proud, it is not relatives and friends who want to share the most.

It's an opponent!

Just like today's Chu Qitian, he wanted to let Mark see his own glory today.

But Chu Qitian also knew that the children in the countryside couldn't see it.

Because an abandoned son didn't even have the qualifications to enter Chumen Mountain, let alone set foot on the highest point of Chumen Mountain, the Chumen Hall.

Of course, Chu Qitian was not the only one who was proud at this time.

And Chu Qitian's father, Chu Zhengliang.

"Brother, have you seen it?"

"Did you see my son's glory?"

"My son is enjoying the glory here, your abandoned son, but still living in the country."

"Also, this is just the beginning."

"When my son's wedding banquet is over, it will be the time when my son, Chu Zhengliang, becomes the master of Chumen. . ." "

at that time, more than Big brother you as my children that nothing son, is you, is far better than me! " "

from now on, we are father and son, father and son will never put you trample on! "

we all have psychological comparisons of.

Especially between brothers and sisters.

The stronger the identity, the stronger the struggle.

Since Chu Zhenghong took over the Chu family, Chu Zhengliang has been forbearing, accumulating strength, only to step on his brother thoroughly one day.

And this day has undoubtedly really arrived.

His son Chu Qitian has married the eldest lady of the Jones family, and the mysterious power of An Qi will also be used by his son in the future.

As for oneself, with the support and help of the Jones family, it is easier to be crowned as the master of the Truman.

Thinking of this, Chu Zhengliang was also excited.

The arrogance on the old face is so rich.

At this time, the wedding has entered the final climax.

Guests from all walks of life all came forward to congratulate the gifts.

"I, Wangyuehe, represent the Japanese martial arts, and present a famous Da Vinci painting. I wish Master Chu and Miss An Qi, we will be married forever, and we will have a good relationship for a hundred years~"

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“I wait, on behalf of the Camo Budo , present it. An ancient sword, I wish the two newcomers a stronger love than gold!”

...

As Japan and Cold took the lead, the leaders of the other countries also stood up and offered their gifts.

In the hot summer, Tang Hao, King Foluo of India, Lord Carlo of England, and Aaron the Great of North Russia, all represented their own martial arts and conveyed their blessings to the Chu family.

“Haha~”

“Good, good.”

“Thank you.” The

father and son sent people to receive gifts while thanking them again and again.

However, when the Chu family’s father and son were proud, no one noticed the haggard and sad face under An Qi’s veil.

Obviously, she is the heroine of today, but all this prosperity seems to have nothing to do with her.

She couldn’t hear the sky-shaking salute, the melodious music, and the full house of congratulations.

The only thing I heard was the sound of my heartbreak.

When everyone was not paying attention, An Qi turned her head and glanced at the world outside the doors and windows for the last time.

The huge sun wheel illuminates the far sky.

There is no human shadow in the vast horizon.

After all, she still didn’t wait, her brother Mark.

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A little bit of sparkle, slowly flowing down from An Qi’s eyes.

It fell to the ground, but it was smashed to pieces.

No one knows how sad and desperate An Qi is at this time.

Although An Qi didn't want Mark to come.

After all, whether it is the Chu Family or the Chu Sect, how powerful is it?

His Mark brother came, and he was afraid that he would not be able to save her at all, but would take his own life in vain.

However, I don't know why, and after waiting for that young man, An Qi's heart will still be sad and lost.

Perhaps it is because of missing it.

She just wanted to see her Mark brother again at the last moment of her life.

But now, his only wish, fear is only extravagant hope.

In the silent tears, a cold blade has appeared under An Qi's dress.

She had prepared this dagger a long time ago.

What it did is this moment.

She is a stubborn girl and a girl who is unwilling to surrender to fate.

Rather than becoming a victim of family interests, she would rather have blood splattered here.

She wants to fight with her life, this unbearable world!

An Qi had almost thought that when her body fell on the wedding, the Chu family's expressions of horror and fear, seeing her family's remorse and helplessness.

The guests around the dignitaries are still vying to congratulate each other.

The Chu family and the Jones family are enjoying the glory.

Chu Qitian also bathed in glory, his eyes full of pride and pride.

However, with so many people present, no one noticed, under An Qi's dress, the dagger that gradually pierced his chest.

"Brother Mark, goodbye~" The

sharp blade was already on his skin.

At the last moment before dying, An Qi whispered in tears. Under the veil, no one can see the sadness and sorrow of the girl in front of them.

The salute was ringing outside, and the breeze was chanting.

The girl slowly closed her eyes, two lines of clear tears, but at this moment, she quietly flowed down her cheeks.

Like an intoxicating girl, saying goodbye to this world!

However, just when the sharp blade was about to pierce her skin.

Boom~

Just heard a loud noise.

Like a thunderstorm.

The earth trembled, and even the whole hall trembled.

Then, in the shocking and violent eyes of everyone, the gate of the palace carved with fine steel dented and deformed at a speed visible to the naked eye, and finally fell apart like a blown balloon.

The sunlight outside, pouring down like a tide, was shattered by the broken pieces.

“Who?”

“Who is so bold?”

“How dare to break into my Chumen Holy Land and mess up my Chu Family’s wedding banquet?!”

This sudden change shocked all the guests present and they all sat up in shock.

Some of them even showed fear.

Even Chu Zhengliang, the head of the Chu family, was taken aback by the change in front of him.

After all, this is the Truman Hall.

It is the pinnacle of global power.

It is the highest point of power in the entire world!

But it's such a holy place, it was actually kicked through the door in such a way, and it moved forward.

In this matter, in the history of Chumen for hundreds of years, it is unheard of and unseen.

Will everyone present not be surprised?

The elder Truman who came to the banquet was even more furious and cursed directly at the door.

At the same time, everyone's eyes were drawn over.

Everyone's eyes fell to the gate of the palace.

I saw a thin young figure quietly appearing among the fragments flying around.

He bears the sunlight and faces the hall.

Light and shadow, light and darkness, converge and interweave on him.

The cold wind on the top of the mountain blew in even more behind him.

Under the shining of the sun, everyone looked at him in a trance.

Just as everyone was scrutinizing the uninvited guests in front of them, faint laughter came from this population quietly.