

Chapter 1917– 1918 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 1917

In the East Pacific, within three hundred miles of the Japanese coast, almost all the cruise ships and cargo ships here can be seen from a distance, with lines of fire rising into the sky and crossing the sky.

“My God!” “What’s that?” “Is it a bird?” “A big bird!” “A peat bird?” “Whose bird’s tail still has flames?” “This Afraid it is God’s Scourge, isn’t it?” “It must be you, playing with women outside, which attracted the Scourge!” On the cruise ship in the nearby sea, many tourists looked up.

Above each face, there was panic, doubt, and even more tremor and shock.

“No, it’s a missile!” “Japanese Self-Defense Force shore-based missile!” At this time, among the crowd, an old man with a telescope suddenly shouted.

In a moment, the entire cruise ship was panicked.

“What?” “Missile?” “Damn!” “Shall I go to Nima?” “Could it be possible that someone is attacking Japan?” “Or, we strayed into the military exercise area?” The surrounding crowd has been bombed. .

Although the missile fell forward, the target was not them.

But such a short distance is always frightening.

After all, if this thing falls over, they will probably explain it to this sea area for the rest of their lives.

“Ms. An, what’s the matter?” “Is it a military exercise?” On the deck, Kong Hui asked her teacher in fear.

At this time, the Princess they were riding in was not far from Mark’s Emperor.

It is precisely because of this that they can more truly feel the scorching sensation of the missile across the sky.

Even the explosion outside Tianhe could be heard so real.

“Don’t worry, it should be a military exercise.”

“However, it stands to reason that before the military exercise, the relevant sea areas will be cleared and the exercise warning will be issued, but I just checked and this sea area has not issued a similar warning.”

“Is it true? , Missed the shot?” Professor An was a little calm, but he just felt a little confused.

Japan is an island country. Although it cannot develop a large-scale military force due to historical reasons, it has undoubtedly deployed numerous shore-to-ship missiles along its long coastline.

This offshore defense weapon is only activated when the enemy is about to land on the mainland.

It can be said to be the last defense force of Japan.

If the enemy is really invading, if it reaches this point, the country can basically be declared occupied.

However, all the world is peaceful now, and there is no war.

Therefore, Professor Ann’s first feeling is that it should be an exercise.

Just when the surrounding cruise ships were shaking and wondering, the Emperor, in the center of the storm, was already riddled with holes.

Above the vast sea, billowing black smoke mixed with raging fire, swept endlessly.

At this time, the second attack had come before him, and countless people howled desperately.

In the sea of flames, Mark just stood firm.

In her arms, Cynthia Chen’s pretty face was tearful, and her stunning face was full of fear.

Perhaps because of fear, Cynthia Chen could hardly even speak, but he kept choking and sobbing, heartbreaking. Before Mark was so desperate, Mark couldn’t keep calm, not to mention Cynthia Chen’s inexperienced life. Weak woman.

But now, it is definitely not the time to cry and panic.

After Mark stabilized his figure, he immediately took out three bloody boxes from his arms and put them into Cynthia Chen’s hands.

“Nan Nan, take it.”

“Remember, after returning to Vietnam, go to Yunding Mountain Villa, Wrilfill, and give two of the red boxes to Helen.”

“The third one, go to Gritsberg Xu’s house. Give it to Xu Lei, the head of the Xu family.”

Chapter 1918 Desperate! Desperate!

“Tell them, Mark is incompetent and I can’t give them stability for the rest of my life.”

“For the rest of my life, maybe they can only let them go by themselves~” A low and calm voice sounded quietly in Cynthia Chen’s ears.

At that moment, Cynthia Chen panicked immediately.

Her pretty face was pale, and her tears flowed like rivers and lakes bursting on a bank.

“Brother Mark, what are you going to do?” “No~” “Brother Mark, you will not die, we will be saved~” “Woohoo~” “Brother Mark, I don’t want to leave you~” Cynthia Chen said loudly Crying, Ruku is in his throat, his beautiful eyes are already red and swollen.

She firmly hugged the man in her arms, crying and shaking her head.

As if about to rush to the battlefield, the soldiers before saying goodbye to their loved ones.

This time a farewell, perhaps it will be a farewell to life and death!

“Uuuu...”

In this way, her body was already supported by Mark.

Then, she clearly felt that there was a majestic and soft force that tightly wrapped her body.

As for Mark, endless power gathered.

That feeling is just like a bow that is gradually full of strings, and Cynthia Chen is the sword on the bow.

“Nan Nan, go!” With Mark’s last low roar, the next moment, he just listened to the sound and exploded. Cynthia Chen was sent out by Mark directly from the sea of fire.

Cynthia Chen’s delicate body is just like a long arrow shot out, flying across the sky and across the sky at a speed of nearly 100 meters per second.

Wrapped by Mark’s tenderness, he galloped towards the depths of the sea.

There, there is a huge cruise ship, cutting through the waves, slowly moving.

“No~” “Brother Mark, I don’t want to leave you” “Woo~” Cynthia Chen in the air, struggling constantly, his voice became hoarse from crying.

She stretched out her hand to the front, trying to catch the boy.

However, it was futile after all.

Cynthia Chen could only look at the young man helplessly, further away in his sight.

It’s like a light and shadow, becoming more and more blurred.

Until the end, the flames soaring into the sky swallowed up the thin figure of the young man.

Boom boom boom~ The missiles fell one after another, and then, there was a continuous sound of deafening explosions.

The shock wave caused by the power of the explosion set off a hundred meters of waves.

The sea of flames is rolling, and the turbid waves are overwhelming.

Where Mark was, there was already a sea of fire and smoke.

“Brother Mark~” Cynthia Chen cried hoarsely in the distance.

Cynthia Chen never imagined that a voyage would be a parting.

The handsome figure of the young man, just like this, was frozen forever, in the monstrous fire before his eyes.

No one knows the sadness in Cynthia Chen’s heart at this moment.

She would rather die together with Mark in the sea of flames tSherry Hanve in this way.

Perhaps, without her drag, Mark could escape.

Self-blame, guilt, sorrow~ Various emotions, like the palm of a devil, severely strangled Cynthia Chen’s chest.

The soaring sea of fire, the rolling waves, and the deafening explosion.

Everything in front of me is just like a devil’s gluttonous feast.

How Cynthia Chen hopes, this is just a dream.

After waking up from the dream, the sea is still vast and the sky is still blue, and she and the boy are still on the cruise ship, reading, drinking tea, talking and laughing.