

Chapter 3166– 3167 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 3166

For An Qi, she has been like a person walking in the dark since she was a child.

I don't know the joys and sorrows of the world, and I don't understand the world.

Even for a long time before this, An Qi thought that the world was as big as Chumen Mountain.

It wasn't until the last rain forest trip that An Qi truly experienced what is joy in the world, what is joy and sorrow in the world.

It turns out that this world can be so wonderful.

During the time she came back from the rain forest, why did An Qi cultivate so hard and become so persistent.

What he did is not to be able to experience this world with her Mark brother one day.

To be honest, An Qi really likes the feeling of being with Mark.

During those adventures with Mark, An Qi saw light for the first time.

Recently, An Qi likes a word very much.

The four seasons cannot be seen under the sea, but the world can.

In the past, An Qi felt that she was living on the bottom of the sea.

It was Mark who took him back to the world.

But now, good luck tricks people, but fate has once again deprived her of the opportunity to watch the four seasons of the world.

For a moment, An Qi hated this world, this world, and this family so much.

After helping Meng Wanyu wipe the blood from the corner of her mouth, An Qi turned her head and returned to her own small courtyard.

“I'll go back with you, you let her go.”

An Qi said in a deep voice when she walked to the two great masters.

That icy voice, like a stubborn stone, made people unable to hear the slightest emotional implications.

Even the sadness and loneliness can't be heard, and An Qi is completely hidden in her heart.

In fact, it is only a moment when people grow up and become mature.

Just like An Qi, she suddenly learned how to hide her joys and sorrows.

The biggest difference between being mature and naive is knowing how to conceal one's emotions.

"Yes, miss."

Facing An Qi's words, the two great masters bowed slightly, appearing extremely respectful.

Then, the two of them guarded the left and right, accompanied An Qi back to the small courtyard that belonged to her.

It seems like a prisoner is being escorted.

"An Qi, don't give up~"

"I will go to the teacher."

"I can't save you, my teacher will definitely be able to save you."

"She is the Lord of Truman, she is the strongest in the world . ." "

As long as she utterance, whether it is of your fathers, or the Chu family, they can not force you ~ "

see Angel lonely and go, late Meng Yu heart can not bear.

Enduring the pain, she got up from the ground and shouted loudly at An Qi.

In the distance, An Qi shook her head and smiled lightly at Meng Wanyu: "Sister Wanyu, don't bother."

"You have done enough."

"If you really want to help me, just Go to Huaxia for me."

"Help me find someone named Mark."

"Tell him that the promise An Qi owes him, I'm afraid it will not be fulfilled."

Under the setting sun, the afterglow of the setting sun was like a tide swept across.

This world is shrouded by the fiery red brilliance.

The whole world has become so dreamy.

And the girl in it said with a smile.

Then, he turned around and left, leaving only the graceful and petite back for Meng Wanyu.

If it was before, An Qi might still believe Meng Wanyu's words, and she would have hope for anyone's words.

But now, An Qi knew that what Meng Wanyu said was just to comfort her.

She An Qi and the master of Truman have never known each other.

How can she be able to let Tang Yun's family master, for the sake of an insignificant self, offend the two big family giants?

Even her father and brother can't do it, so why talk about others?

"Sister, what's the matter, are you okay." At

this time, many people have gathered around here.

The movement was not small just now, which naturally attracted the attention of many people in the family.

Even An Qi's father and brother rushed over in a hurry

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After seeing the scene in front of him, An Qi's brother Mike Jones hurried forward to ask An Qi's safety.

However, what is surprising is that facing her brother's outstretched hand, An Qi drew sideways, and actually avoided it.

Mike was taken aback for a moment and looked at his sister, with a look of surprise on his forehead.

"Sister, what are you?"

An Qi didn't speak, her indifferent gaze swept across her brother's face.

Then, An Qi's gaze slowly fell to Bill Jones who was aside.

At that moment, the father and daughter looked at each other.

For a moment, Bill Jones was stunned.

Is the girl in front of me really my own daughter?

The innocence and immaturity that once belonged to his own daughter, Bill Jones could not see at all.

In her eyes, Bill Jones saw only indifference and coldness.

It seems to be different suddenly.

The stranger, made Bill Jones, a little afraid to come forward and talk to his daughter.

Just like this, in an endless silence, An Qi slowly walked past them.

The family that used to talk about everything is now a stranger.

Who would have thought that half an hour ago, he was still arguing about seeing An Qi from father and brother. Now after seeing it, there was only silence.

Those words, An Qi no longer wants to ask.

Now that the result is already known, why bother to do so?

It's nothing more than to make the already devastated heart hurt again.

Seeing Angie who turned and left, Bill Jones stretched out his hand, trying to catch up and say something, but in the end he gave up.

“Angie, Angel~”

Mike Jones was still shouting from behind, but was also stopped by Bill Jones.

“Dad, what are you doing to stop me?”

“Angie is obviously angry.”

“We have to explain to her.”

Mike Jones was anxious, and said to Bill Jones again and again.

Bill sighed, “Explain?”

“How else?”

“Do you want to tell your sister that we sacrificed her happiness for the benefit of the family?”

“I~” Mike Jones was also silent. , Who just yelled to explain to An Qi, he also died at this time.

His father was right, even if he chased it, how could he explain it?

Say a thousand words and ten thousand, can't it change anything?

“But Dad, we really won't go in, look at Angie?”

“I feel Angie is really sad this time.” Mike Jones said in a low voice, a little ashamed in his words.

Bill Jones didn't speak at first, just glanced at the back of his daughter's departure, and then sighed faintly:
“Now we, do we still have the face to meet her?”

“Go back.”

“I believe one day, An Qi Will understand our difficulties.”

Bill Jones also knew that this matter was unfair to Angel personally.

However, as the head of the Jones family, he has no choice in many things.

Because, to safeguard the family’s interests and future, he should put it first.

In the end, Bill Jones and his son did not go in to visit An Qi.

Before leaving, they asked the old men who looked after An Qi: “Take care of Miss.”

“If there is any accident with Miss, I will ask you!”

The old men immediately agreed, and then they scattered and watched in the dark. Follow An Qi’s every move.

“Patriarch, what will she do?” At

this time, the Jones family brought Meng Wanyu, who was seriously injured.

Bill Jones’ indifferent gaze slowly swept across Meng Wanyu’s body, and then waved his hand, beckoning his subordinates to let her go.

Afterwards, Bill Jones stepped forward and asked with concern: “How is the injury, doesn’t it matter?”