Chapter 3248-3249 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 3248

"That, Mr. He, it's a coincidence."

"Mark just left." Helen Qiu apologized slightly.

"Ah?"

"Has he already left?" He Yurou shouted out suddenly, and the words were full of loss.

...A

few minutes later, He Lanshan and his daughter left Yunding Mountain.

If Mark is not here, they will naturally not stay long.

However, under Yunding Mountain, He Yurou stopped for a long time.

Looking up at this mountain villa where Mark once lived, his beautiful eyes turned red.

"Yurou, what's the matter?" He Lanshan asked suspiciously.

"It's nothing." He Yurou said softly, and then continued, "I just suddenly felt that I was so small, small like a dust."

"Dad, do you think it is possible for the dust to climb a mountain?"

"Really, Can you only stay away?"

He Yurou's eyes were red, and she looked at Yunding Mountain in front of her and said softly. Her charming pretty face was full of sadness.

He Lanshan was slightly stunned, and then, he seemed to see his daughter's thoughts. Walked over, gently stroked his daughter's head, smiled and comforted: "Silly girl, I'm thinking about it again."

"No matter how majestic a mountain, it is also born in the end of the mottle, from the dust."

"You are still young, and the future is yet to come ." There are unlimited possibilities."

"Maybe, next time you come back here, you don't need to look up to Yunding Mountain. But the person on the top of the mountain looks up to you."

He Lanshan smiled faintly.

But He Yurou shook her head: "Dad, you don't need to comfort me."

"We all know that the height of some people is beyond our lifetime and can't be touched."

"They are born, they are destined to make us look up.

Yes ." He Yurou lowered her head, and the sun fell on him, reflecting the shadows all over the ground.

"What if you can't reach it?"

"Yurou, the dust may be small, or it may not be able to catch up with the mountain with all our strength."

"But as long as we keep working hard to get better, I believe that one day, that will make you stay away The mountain will also notice this persistent and strong mote."

He Lanshan said in a deep voice, but his words of heart and soul contained inexplicable power.

After He Yurou heard it, she was stunned, and her whole body trembled.

Soon, she raised her head, her bleak eyes once again exuded youthful and energetic light.

"Well, Dad, you are right."

"As long as we keep working hard to get better, we will eventually reach a height that makes him notice."

"Dad, don't worry, I'm abroad and I will work hard."

"Wait for next time. When I come back, I will let you, let him, let everyone know a brand new and outstanding He Yurou!"

He Yurou clenched her fist and said firmly.

In a few days, she will study abroad.

Therefore, before leaving, she wanted to follow her father and meet Mark.

Before, He Yurou actually didn't want to leave.

Because, after leaving here, she was afraid that she would not see him for many years.

But now, she changed her mind.

She wants to go out, she wants to become better and better.

As long as you stand higher, it will be easier for people to notice.

Instead of just standing in a small place like now, looking up at his back.

Om~

He Yurou also left with her father amidst the roar of the engine.

Perhaps it will be many years before returning to Noirfork again.

On the other side, the dragon gods who were waiting in Denham suddenly got the order and immediately set off for the mountain of Chumen.

On this day, at the same time, Tang Hao and the Sword Saint of the Martial God Temple were also two!

"You must pay attention to safety when you go to Chumen."

"If there is an accident, tell me immediately."

"As for Mark, wait for you to come back, and then discuss."

Outside the Temple of War God, the God of War and others are seeing off.

The marriage time for the young master of the Chu family has come, and the Martial God Temple will naturally send someone to a banquet.

Originally, the selected candidates were the King of Fighters and Tang Hao.

However, the accident happened, and the King of Fighters was already unable to go. Tang Haoruo went alone and didn't take care of him. In desperation, the Juggernaut had to go with him.

Chapter 3249

"Yeah."

"God of War, the King of Fighters, please take care of it." At

the top of Yanshan Mountain, Ye Qingtian, God of War of China, fluttering in white, elegant and romantic, standing proudly on top of the peerless.

In front of him, Juggernaut and Tang Hao said goodbye one by one.

Then, board the special plane that has been waiting on Yanshan Mountain.

Set sail, the mountain of Truman!

His Royal Highness, Ye Qingtian stood for a long time.

Watching the two major pillars of China, the powerhouses slowly went away.

But in his heart, there was a kind of anxiety, and it gradually became stronger as the Juggernaut and others left.

I don't know why, Ye Qingtian always feels that this martial arts world is afraid that something big will happen.

"Hope, everything is safe."

Ye Qingtian whispered, the breeze in the mountains blew his clothes and hunted.

In the distance, the Tianhe River is full and the wind is surging.

The God of War stands proudly on the top of the mountain, like a night watchman, silently watching this world!

Northern Territory, Soviet Russia.

In the luxurious and solemn palace, a man, dressed in a golden robe, stood quietly in front of the huge French windows.

The vodka spirits in his hand bloomed with a rich mellow aroma.

It's just that this person's fascinating and quiet look seems to be waiting for something.

Finally, one person walked into the main hall and bowed to the person and said, "Enlighten to Aaron the Great, China has already set off."

"According to information, it was the Sword Saint and Haotian, the master of the Huaxia Wushen Temple, who led the team."

"Oh, did the Sword Saint lead the team himself?" The man smiled softly when he heard the words. "In that case, let's start, too." With a

chuckle, the man picked up the wine glass and drank the spirits in the glass.

If the God of War is here, he will definitely recognize it at a glance.

The man in front of him was Aaron, the Russian martial arts leader. Title, the Great!

boom!

Soon ~

amid the violent roar, a Soviet Russian fighter flew out of Moko City.

The place where the fighters are heading is surprisingly, on the other side of the ocean, Mount Chumen!

In addition to the summer and Soviet Russia, similar scenes have also been staged in various countries.

High-level martial arts officials from Western European countries, Northern Han, Australia, and even South Asia rushed to the Chu family for banquets.

Hundreds of special planes all took off, and countless titles and great masters took to them.

The grand scene is just like a hundred rivers converging on the sea, and hundreds of rivers contending for current!

"My God~"

"Look at Foluo Palace."

"Isn't that my King's special plane?"

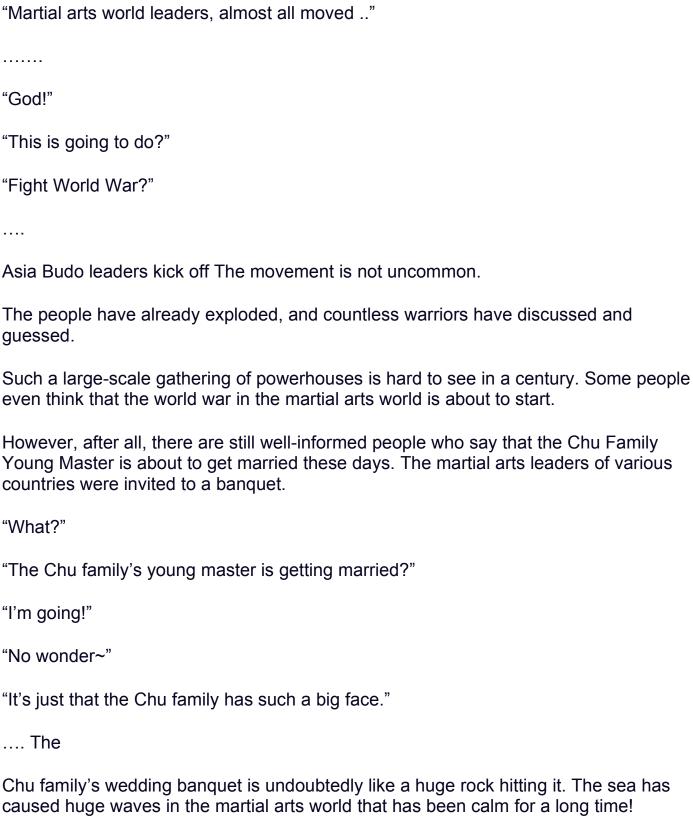
"This is, King Foluo is going to travel far?"

"There are still many titles to follow?"

.

"Not only our country of India, but the King of Great Britain also took a special plane to go abroad."

"There is also Huaxia's Wushen Temple..."



Chu family's wedding banquet is undoubtedly like a huge rock hitting it. The sea has caused huge waves in the martial arts world that has been calm for a long time!

And when all the countries went to Chumen Mountain, in the land of Japan, somewhere in the luxurious manor.

The former president of the Sanhe Consortium, Iwai Zen, drank the Dahongpao tea that was paid tribute by his servants while listening to reports from all parties.

This is a habit he has cultivated for many years. Although he can't live for a long time, he is well aware of major events at home and abroad.

"Huh?"

"What did you say?"

"The young master of Chumen, Chu Tianqi, is going to marry the eldest lady of the Jones family."