Chapter 3258- 3259 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 3258

The martial arts leaders of all countries, after a long flight, finally arrived at the city where Truman was located on this day.

The airport closest to Chumen Mountain has been completely covered by the Chufamily.

The outer area is even more of the entire martial law.

Moreover, a main road connecting the Jones family and Mount Truman was also blocked across the board.

Within a radius of ten miles, there are even more American soldiers guarded by martial law to maintain law and order.

The young master of the Chu family got married, and even the military was dispatched.

It can also be seen that the power of Truman is deeply entrenched in the local area.

With the arrival of martial arts leaders from various countries, the car sent by Chumen waited here early, and after receiving people, they were sent to Chumen Mountain for the wedding banquet.

The Jones family.

As time went by, the worries in the hearts of An Qi and Elder Nuo grew stronger.

"Grandpa Nuo, the Chu family's pick-up team is about to arrive. Why hasn't Brother Mark come yet?"

"Will he have an accident?"

"Will the Chu family be arrested?" In the

room, An Qi is anxious.

At this time, she had long been unable to remain calm, and she was crying in her words.

"Miss, don't worry."

"With Mr. Mark's ability, if there really is a conflict with the Chu family, I will definitely hear some wind."

"But these few days, everything is calm."

"So, there is only one possibility., That means Mr. Mark hasn't arrived yet."

Old Nuo calmly calmed down.

"But what should we do?"

"In a little while, the Chu family will come."

"If I was taken to the Chu family, then everything would be too late."

"The Chu family is as powerful as the cloud, but Brother Mark is not It may break through the defenses of the Chu family."

An Qi was a little flustered.

The hope in my heart became dim a little bit.

"Miss, don't worry."

"If Mr. Mark really has trouble coming in time, then I will take you away midway." Old Nuo said solemnly.

"Grandpa Kenuo, from the Chu family..." An Qi was a little worried about the safety of Old Nuo.

"Rest assured, I have made inquiries, the Chu family next of kin of the team, only a few master to follow, no titles strong." "As

long as we point strategy, fully able to get out."

"The rest of the things, both Miss Leave it to me."

"Just wait at ease."

Old Nuo whispered.

An Qi nodded, indicating that everything is up to Grandpa Nuo.

"Okay, miss, the young master will be here in a while, and I will go out first." After

discussing the countermeasures, Mr. Nuo turned and left.

"Grandpa Nuo~"

An Qi suddenly called to him.

"Miss, is there anything else?" Elder Nuo asked respectfully.

"It's okay, just..." An Qi paused, and then softly said, "Grandpa Nuo, thank you."

An old promise, immediately laughed:. "Miss, this life Laonu greatest wish is to be happy lady"

? "So, Miss help to leave, but also to complete my own desire, why saying thanks,"

After much talking, promise He pushed the door and went out.

Only An Qi stood in place, speechless for a long time.

"Miss, it's time to freshen up and change clothes."

Not long after, a waiter walked in, holding the wedding gown that An Qi was going to wear today, and respectfully said.

An Qi nodded, began to freshen up, change clothes, and put on makeup.

"Master, you are here."

Mike Jones came over just after Angie had freshened up.

The maids saluted one after another.

"Yeah."

"You all go down

. Leave the rest to me." Mike Jones waved his hand and held back the waiters.

Then, walked to the dressing table, picked up the comb, and combed An Qi's hair.

"One comb to the end~"

"Two combs of white hair and eyebrows~"

"Three combs, full of children and grandchildren~"

... In the

room, Ya Que was silent.

Only Mike Jones' faint voice echoed.

While combing, he looked at the beautiful face in the mirror, but his eyes were a little red.

"Time really flies so fast~"

Chapter 3259

"I think back then, when you were in kindergarten, every time you were bullied, you would cry to your brother."

"Unknowingly, the little girl who cried at every turn was just this big.

" It's as beautiful as our mother."

"If my mother was still there, I would be very happy to see her daughter so beautiful."

...the

room was silent.

Only the breeze outside the window, wrapped in Mike Jones's low voice, blew gently.

Mike Jones was eloquent, and he felt that what he had said in his entire life was not as much as it is today.

As she talked, An Qi's eyes turned red.

Tears flowed from his eyes.

As if seeing his sister in tears, Mike Jones stretched out his hand and gently wiped the tears from the corners of her eyes. He chuckled and said, "Silly girl, why are you crying?"

"The day of great rejoicing."

"Cry again. It doesn't look good."

An Qi didn't speak, she just sat quietly, letting her brother comb her long hair.

"Master, the Chu family's pick-up team has arrived."

"The Chu family's young master is already waiting at the door." At

this time, someone from outside walked in and reported to Mike Jones.

Mike Jones nodded: "Well, I see."

"Tell Master Chu, it will be all right soon."

After retreating from the screen, Mike Jones also quickly combed Angie's long hair.

"Sister, see how your elder brother's craftsmanship is."

"Does it look good?"

"After all, your elder brother, I have groomed you since I was a child, and my craftsmanship has long been perfect."

Mike Jones laughed and boasted.

An Qi nodded and hummed softly.

"Let's go, sister."

"Brother will lead you over." After

everything was ready, Mike Jones took his sister's hand and started to walk outside.

However, when he was about to leave the room, Mike Jones' footsteps suddenly stopped.

The sun fell, casting shadows on his forehead, making it impossible to see his expression.

An Qi was a little strange, wondering why her brother stopped and couldn't leave.

After a brief silence, Mike Jones suddenly whispered.

"Sister, in fact, your brother and I don't have much ambitions."

"Compared with the Fuxing family, what I hope is that you and your father can be happy and happy."

Mike Jones whispered.

In the words, there seemed to be inexplicable emotions.

An Qi was stunned for a while, her mood was extremely complicated.

She didn't know why her brother said this suddenly, but from his words, An Qi clearly felt the brother's care and care for herself.

At that moment, An Qi suddenly felt that she somewhat understood her father and brother.

The resentment towards them in my heart has undoubtedly faded a lot.

If possible, she really wants to stay, help her father and them, realize the ideal of family rejuvenation.

But now, after all, it is impossible.

An Qi is really unacceptable, marrying someone she doesn't like and becoming his wife.

"Brother, goodbye."

An Qi whispered in her heart with red eyes.

An Qi is very clear that this time, it is very likely that she and her brother will meet for the last time.

If the plan is successful, they will naturally never see each other again in the future.

If it fails, An Qi will kill herself on her wedding night.

Use your own death to resist this family marriage.

The first half of her life was miserable enough.

Raised by the family in a small courtyard, he is always accompanied by loneliness.

She didn't want to spend the rest of her life in pain and torment.

She wants to go out, she wants freedom, and she wants to spend the rest of her life according to her own wishes.

If not, she would rather die.