Chapter 7053

Margaret's perceptions and feelings toward Maria gradually began to multiply.

On the one hand, she knew Maria was nearly four hundred years old, a true ancestor.

But on the other hand, she also felt vaguely that Maria was just a little girl,

A lovely girl younger than her son.

At times, she felt like a close friend whose age she had forgotten, a kind of confidant.

Respect, admiration, appreciation, liking,

And affection—when these feelings converged in one person,

Margaret was somewhat uneasy.

Maria sighed lightly and smiled, "Madam Wade and I hit it off the moment we met and had a great conversation."

"If there is a chance in the future,"

"I hope I can have another chat with Madam Wade like we did today."

Margaret knew that Maria was really leaving, so he nodded and said,

"Junior also hopes to see you again."

"Due to the special circumstances, I will not see you off."

Maria smiled and said, "Madam Wade, there is no need to see you off."

"I will go out by myself."

After that, she turned her head to look at Kong Yin,

Only to find that he was already in tears, so she smiled and said,

"Zhengping, I'm leaving."

Kong Yin knew that Maria was leaving, and couldn't help choking up and said,

"Miss... Zhengping hasn't seen you for a hundred years."

"Today we finally meet again."

"I dare to ask you to stay in the temple for a few days, even..."

"Even if it's just one night..."

Kongyin really wanted to say, Miss, Zhengping misses you very much,

But it was like a lump in his throat, and he couldn't say it.

The more he couldn't express his feelings, the more they turned into tears, which continued to fall.

Two lines of tears formed a stream of water,

Flowing down his wrinkled face like a river flowing through dry, cracked, yellow earth.

Everyone on either side was moved by sympathy.

They couldn't help but look at Maria, hoping that she could fulfill Kong Yin's small wish.

Maria said softly, "Zhengping, it is fate that we can meet again."

"You know I've been accustomed to separation for so many years."

"Staying a few more days will not only increase the risk,"

"But it will only make the next separation sadder."

"In this case, why not keep this reunion as a surprise in your heart?"

Kong Yin could no longer hold back his emotions.

He did not continue to sit cross-legged, but knelt on the ground with his hands flat on his knees, crying like a child,

"Miss, I know the hardships you have experienced in your life."

"I should never make such a request..."

"It's just... It's just..."

Kong Yin's words became intermittent because of crying:

"It's just... It's just that I have a feeling..."

"He feels that he has lived for more than 120 years..."

"The end... The end is already at hand..."

"Miss... In the past 100 years of my life, the most... earliest memory is... Being held in your arms..."

"Now... Now that the end is approaching,"

"I dare to hope that the last memory of this life will still be that you accompany me..."

"In that case... in that case... I can... die... without regrets..."

Before Maria could finish her words, he felt a sharp pain in his heart.

His vision went black, and he fell sideways.

Maria instinctively tried to help him up, but she wasn't quite there yet.

Master Jingqing, however, was quick to help Kongyin up.

Seeing his pale face and lips as white as paper,

He felt a pang of worry in his heart and asked,

"Master Kongyin, are you alright?"

The others glanced at Kongyin nervously, fearing something might happen to him.

Maria bit her lip, her heart aching like everyone else's.

Just then, Kongyin suddenly opened his eyes, looked at Maria,

And said with a forced smile,

"Miss, you... You must take care of yourself!"

Maria's heart skipped a beat.

She realized his time had come, and tears immediately streamed from her eyes.

In a flash, she quickly leaned forward, took out a pill without hesitation, and handed it to Kong Yin's mouth, smiling like coaxing a child,

"Zhengping, be good, take this medicine, and everything will be fine."

Kong Yin forced a smile with difficulty and said in a trembling voice:

"When I was... when I was sick as a child... Miss... persuaded me to take medicine like this."

"The medicine Miss brewed... was... was very bitter, bitter... so bitter... after drinking it, my whole..."

"Body can't help... can't help shaking,"

"But... but, every time it really..."

"Really works to cure the disease..."

As she spoke, Kong Yin took a few deep breaths and continued:

"But... but this time is different,"

"Miss... my time... is... really here..."

Maria wiped away her tears and said seriously:

"This time is the same. You take this pill and everything will be fine."

"This is the rejuvenation pill that the young master gave me."

"It can increase my life span by 20 years."

"If you take it, you will get better immediately, just like when you were a child!"

Everyone around was horrified.

The Rejuvenation Pill—who didn't know its efficacy and value?

Margaret knew even more clearly that his elder brother had spent hundreds of billions of dollars and still failed to buy a single Rejuvenation Pill.

Charlie had given the Rejuvenation Pill to Maria,

Presumably, as a life-saving elixir for her,

Yet she hadn't hesitated to take it out and give it to Kong Yin.

Just when everyone was impressed by Maria and happy for Kong Yin,

Kong Yin smiled and shook his head, saying:

"No, Miss, I feel... I feel that the Buddha seems... seems to have come to take me away..."

Maria shouted: "I won't let you die! Zhengping!"

"Take this pill right now! Otherwise, don't blame me for having someone pry open your mouth and force it into your mouth!"

Kong Yin shook his head with all his strength, looking at Maria and choking:

"Miss, let me... just go like this. One hundred... one hundred and twenty-five years of life... life journey,"

"At the end... still have you by his side... to accompany you, is... is the real great... great perfection..."

"And it is the blessing that I have cultivated for my whole life... my whole life..."

Maria was rarely angry and scolded sternly:

"Zhengping, you don't even listen to what I say, right?"

"If you don't take the medicine, I will do it!"

Kong Yin shook his head and said seriously:

"Miss... I don't... dare not... just ...It's just that I don't want to... doesn't want to live another twenty years..."

"One hundred... One hundred and twenty-five years, in... in the secular world... is already... already extremely rare."

"All... all of Japan knows... knows Zhengping's age."

"If... if Zhengping lives another... another twenty years,"

"The young lady's enemies will surely... surely become suspicious... I don't want to... don't want to harm the young lady..."

As he spoke, he was already on the verge of death,

And in his dying breath, he choked out,

"Young lady... I will become... the brightest star in the west,"

"Just like you told me when you were a child... when you were a child."

Maria cried, "Zhengping, take the medicine. For the next twenty years, you can find a place where no one knows you and live in anonymity."

"Being alive is always a good thing."

"Didn't you ask me to stay for a few days?"

"Take the medicine, and I'll stay here for a few days, okay?"

Kong Yin's eyes were already filled with turbid tears.

He shook his head desperately, trying to shake the tears out,

But they were soon filled with tears that he couldn't control.

He looked at Maria, who was already blurry, and said with a smile:

"Miss... please forgive me for not... being able to obey your order this time..."

Maria held the pill in her hand, struggling internally.

She wanted to force the pill on Kong Yin, but she knew that he was determined, and was worried that forcing him to live for twenty years would become a burden to him.