

Ex's Brother 1216

Chapter 1216 major general fan si beauty vs queen of words (1)

" my mother wants me to marry a wife who can chat with her about fashion, gossip, cook, and be willing to marry her, " the sand zergong said. " she wants me to marry her. " i don't think you can."

"how do you know i can't if you haven't tried?" he asked the sand pool dragon.

"she talked to you about the latest jewelries and you talked to her about the latest pistols and cannons. she told you which family's daughter was infertile and which family's man cheated on her. you tell her which country is in chaos and which country is going to be finished ..."

"do you think we can get along like this?"

!!

the sand zergling dragon's words caused the long speech that he had prepared to be stuck in his throat.

she shifted her gaze from the sea to the handsome face of the man beside her and said softly, " we also have a common topic to talk about."

"what?" the sand zergling's tone carried a hint of a smile. he didn't think that words would have anything in common with his mother's.

"you," the voice said.

the smile in the sand pool dragon's eyes seemed to freeze for a second.

she said,"we both love you. how can we not have common topics to talk about?"

this conversation had taken place on the ship they had taken when they had gone to the island of the devil's cave to rescue chi boguang.

after saying those words, she used her words and actions to tell the sandworm that her love for him was never just words. in that mission, in order to save the sand dragon, she had blocked an arrow for him. it was a poisonous arrow. after she was poisoned in her chest, her body began to fester. when she was in so much pain that her consciousness was in a mess, she could only shout over and over again in a muffled voice, " "longlong, hug me."

the sand pool dragon clearly realized that in this life, he had to have her.

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on the morning of the 29th day of the twelfth lunar month, the sky was clear and the clouds were clear. it was a good weather.

sand zelong stood in the airport hall. he was tall enough to look down on the crowd. he stared at the vip exit for a long time before he finally saw the person he had been thinking about.

yan yu walked out of the passageway with her small suitcase. she was still as beautiful as ever even though she had just turned 40. she was just like her father, angus. the years had never left a trace on her face.

some people pass time like a butcher's knife, but words make time into a jar of wine. the year they met, yan yu was 35 years old. she was so beautiful that she was arrogant and wild. the words of a 40-year-old were even more arrogant and meaningful than those of a 35-year-old.

she was wearing a wine-red knitted dress today, which was tight around her waist and hips, revealing a pair of slender and muscular legs. the design of the dress was new and unique, and there was a flamboyant cloak hanging down from the upper body.

she was already walking with a swagger, but she looked even more eye-catching in this dress.

the sand zergling subconsciously looked down at his own clothes. compared to what he said, his clothes were much simpler. he was wearing a grey-black sweater, black wool trousers, a black wool coat, and a pair of neat military boots.

the sand pool dragon was secretly glad that it had a pretty face.

she waved at him and used her unique smoky voice to call out, "long long."

hearing the term 'dragon dragon' for the first time, the sand zergling got goosebumps all over its body. at that time, he didn't know that this name would follow him for the rest of his life. he also didn't know that the unruly woman who always liked to call him long long with smoke would become the zhusha mole in his heart.

her words gave the sand pool dragon a warm hug. she hugged him and gave him a kiss. before the sand pool dragon could speak, she said, "we have to go to your apartment first."

"what are you doing?"

he said,"long time no see, i miss you."

"so?"

"i need to sleep."

this 'sleep' was the kind of sleep where one would sweat without wearing clothes.

the sand pool dragon raised his eyebrows and sneered, "let's go, sleep!"

when the two of them 'slept', it was very intense every time. the two of them were strong people, and every sex was like a battle, intense, exciting, and lingering.

they slept all the way until four in the afternoon.

there was only a bed, a desk, and a bookshelf in the sand dragon's bedroom. gradually, his desk began to be filled with a mess of things. nail polish, cosmetics, skin care products, and all sorts of jewelry.

later on, the guest bedroom next to his was turned into a cloakroom, filled with all kinds of small things like language.

yan yu was sitting on a desk and chair in a bathrobe. she was putting on makeup as she said to the sand dragon, "this apartment is too small. it can't even fit clothes." he could make money with words and spend money without blinking. he had so many clothes, bags, and shoes that he needed to buy a villa.

the sand zelon was only wearing a pair of long pants as he brushed his teeth in front of the bedroom bathroom door. his bare upper body was covered with many scars left behind by years of battle.

the criss-crossed scars made him look extremely vicious. however, such a person had a face that would make many women go crazy.

he was the youngest major general in china, but many people privately called him the "major general beauty." from this, it could be seen how handsome he was.

hearing this, the sand zelong took out his toothbrush from his mouth and said, "i've decided on the wedding house."

"en, where?" after she finished speaking, she realized what she had just heard. her tone was so surprised that she had even smeared lipstick on the corner of her mouth and her makeup was completely dirty.

she put down her lipstick and asked the sand dune dragon, "did you just say a new house or a wedding house?"

the sand zelong didn't say anything. he turned around and opened the small closet. he turned around and threw a box at yu yan.

the sand pool dragon said, "other than my mother, this is the first time i've given a woman jewelry." "you're not allowed to return it to me," he added after a pause. his tone was very strong.

yan yu opened the box and looked at the ring inside.

"it's a little ugly," it was a bare gold ring without any diamonds or jewelry. it was extremely ugly.

the sand zergling looked at her out of the corner of its eye, worried that she would put the ring on the table in disgust or throw it at him. but yan yu took the ring out of the box and put it on her left hand, directly on her ring finger.

the sand pool dragon heaved a sigh of relief, but at the same time, it realized how intense its heartbeat was.

the sand pool dragon stared at her back for a moment and couldn't help but walk towards her. "i'm sorry," she said. the sand pool dragon's voice was slightly low and muffled.

"why are you apologizing?" she asked.

"we might never be able to get married legally. i'm sorry." active soldiers were not allowed to marry foreigners, especially high-ranking soldiers like sha zelong. moreover, the person he was going to marry was not an ordinary person, but a person of speech!

who was yu yue?

she was the queen of mercenaries in country T and the head of the yan family!

the sand zelong and yan yu couldn't get married, they wouldn't be able to pass Z's interrogation.

yan yu laughed. " i don't care about the marriage certificate or the wedding. " she turned around and stared at the sand swamp dragon's face, her slightly yellow eyes reflecting the sand swamp dragon's face. she said, " what i want is your wholehearted devotion,"