

Chapter: 1015

She just saw the profile of the young man in black.

And, a word from him.

“Are you from Huaxia?”

His Huaxia words gave the woman in red the last hope of survival, especially after she nodded, a scene that she could not forget for a lifetime appeared.

“You are from Huaxia, then, you will not die!” The black-clothed youth just said this to her indifferently.

Then one person walked towards the dense and vicious underground members.

Shot!

death!

Kill one person in one step.

The figure of the black-clothed youth was like a ghost like a charm.

He became a nightmare for those underground members of the United States.

The blood, completely soaked that alley into blood red.

When she woke up the next day, after reading the news, she found out that more than 30 bodies of members of the Los Angeles underground organization were found in that alley.

In addition to this!

Overnight, the base camp of that underground organization was uprooted and nearly a hundred people died!

And this includes the cruel and cruel head of an underground organization in the United States.

In addition.

On the second day, after the woman in red woke up, there was a cup of white fireworks, a black skull bracelet, and a note on her bedside.

“This cup of white fireworks is dedicated to you, my fellow Chinese!”

“Take this bracelet to the airport, and someone will send you away safely!” At that moment!

For the woman in red, it seemed like a dream.

However, what made her unbelievable was that when she actually arrived at the airport, someone really took her away, and it was... a chartered flight.

Since then.

The red-clothed woman never saw the black-clothed young man again, and never heard any news about that person.

They seemed to be people from two worlds, but at that point in time, because she was a Chinese, they had an unexpected intersection.

That's it.

“In this lifetime, will we never see again?”

Tick!

A crystal teardrop slid from the red-clothed woman's eye socket, fell to the ground, and shattered.

As if her heart full of longing, shattered.

She had dreamed of that man countless times.

But every time, it was just that man's cold profile.

He is like a god, saving her from danger, and he is like a devil, becoming a nightmare for those underground members.

Thought of this.

With dim tears in her eyes, the red-dressed beauty slowly placed the cocktail in her hand on the edge of her red lips, and then gently squeezed.

“Oh... it's still not that smell!”

The corners of the red-dressed beauty's mouth were full of bitterness.

White fireworks.

This kind of cocktail has become her last way to miss that man.

However, she looked through countless cocktail lists and consulted countless famous bartenders, but she only knew that this kind of cocktail, called white fireworks, had never tasted it again. It was exactly the same as that person's pure drink.

“I really want to see you again and say to you... Thank you!” He said!

Tears dripped from the eye sockets, and the beauty in red drank the cocktail in the glass in one fell swoop.

The drink is a bit bitter, just like her heart at this moment.

Sad and unforgettable.

Only at this moment.

A few young people with colorful hair next to each other came over with evil smiles, and surrounded the red-dressed beauty in the middle.

He laughed and said:

“Yeah! Beauty, alone, do you want to have a few of our brothers and have a few drinks with you?”