

# Chapter 1925– 1926 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

## Chapter 1925

“Damn it!” “Why are you Yundao Tianjue?” “Even in the entire Chu family, those who master Yundao Tianjue are definitely no more than three people.”

“You are an abandoned son of the Chu family, a country girl. You are born as a bastard, how can you be so unbelievable?” Chu Zhengliang felt a fiery tingling pain in his chest with the strength.

However, what was more severe than the physical pain was undoubtedly the shock in the heart.

What makes the Chu family stand tall in the world martial arts world for so many years?

It is undoubtedly the Cloud Book of the Chu Family.

But the Yundao Heavenly Book is the top secret of the Chu family, and even Chu Zhengliang is not qualified to have access to it.

The only thing he can come into contact with is the Yundao Tianjue and Yundao Tianjue recorded in the Yundao Tianshu.

These two secret techniques seem to be only one word difference, but their uses and effects are completely different.

Yundao Tianjue is the most basic exercise in martial arts practice.

And Yundao Tianjue is a martial arts move used to attack.

To explain it more vividly, Yundao Tianjue is similar to the inner strength mental method in martial arts novels, which is used to condense internal strength, while Yundao Tianjue is a martial arts skill used to fight the enemy.

The two complement each other.

However, Chu Zhengliang was not the Patriarch of the Chu Family after all. Even if he could get in touch with these two secret techniques, he could only practice some fur.

The true essence can only be fully touched by the previous Patriarch of the Chu Family.

That's why Chu Zhengliang was so paranoid that he wanted to promote his son to the position of the Chu family's patron, even at the mercy of killing his nephew.

Now, seeing their Chu family's supreme inherited mastery, unexpectedly displayed in the hands of an abandoned son, Chu Zhengliang was undoubtedly extremely angry and questioned harshly.

However, Mark paid no attention to him.

At the moment when he repelled Chu Zhengliang back, Mark summoned the last trace of strength in his body and jumped into the sea, wanting to take the water to escape.

"Naughty animal, still want to leave?" "Did you leave?" Chu Zhengliang, in a rage, could not let Mark escape.

After he stabilized his figure, his whole body was immediately agitated.

Then, several palms in a row, toward the place where Mark entered the water, smashed frantically.

"Turning the sky over!" "Turning the sky over~" ..... "turning over the sky" ....

"Shaken the sky!!!" Chu Zhengliang seemed to be crazy, taking dozens of palms one after another.

Those palm prints cover the sky and the sun, almost annihilating the world.

With every palm falling, a huge wave was set off in the sea in front of him.

The storm-like offensive almost made all the world tremble.

Dozens of tons of seawater were rolled up, and the tumbling waves swept across all directions like wild beasts.

I don't know how long it took until Chu Zhengliang was exhausted before he stopped attacking.

Everything fell silent again.

The noisy sea soon calmed down.

The sea breeze swept across, and the blue sea kept undulating.

Layers of waves, as if rushing from the end of the horizon, beat the rocks on the shore day after day.

But where Mark entered the sea before, it was already empty.

Only red blood, from under the surface of the sea, kept pouring out.

That piece of sea is already bright red.

Chu Zhengliang walked over and saw Mark's broken sleeves and his body that was rotten to the flesh in the blood-red water.

When Chu Zhengliang saw this, a smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

Then, he picked up the satellite phone and called out.

"Tian Qi, everything is over."

"He has been beaten by me to fly ashes and annihilated. There is no bones left."

"Brian Chu is dead. From now on, you Chu Tianqi is the only one in my Chu family. The descendants of the Tianzi generation."

"In this world, no one can stand in your way of the king!" "Hahahaha~"

## Chapter 1926

Under the Tianhe, the top of the vast sea.

The man stood proudly in front of him.

That arrogant laughter, just like a torrent of thunder, swept across the world.

Chu Qitian on the other end of the phone was undoubtedly overjoyed after receiving the news of Mark's fall.

Ten years!

He fought with him for ten years!

"Brian Chu, Brian Chu, let your talents be amazing and you can do what you can do, so what?" "It's not me, Chu Tianqi, who laughed last?" Chu Qitian ended miserably."

"Fight with me?" "Have you ever been able to fight?" Since childhood, Chu Qitian has never been as relaxed and happy as he is today.

It's like, for many years, the rock hanging in my heart finally landed.

A worry that had been in his heart for a long time was finally over.

Ten years of grievances, thousands of days of disputes, so far, completely ended!

—————The distant Pacific Ocean, the cold wind, enveloping the unique moisture of the sea, in this world, blowing crazily.

After killing Mark, Chu Zhengliang also turned and left.

Here, the world is silent again.

Only left, the waves are noisy.

Everything was restored to the usual way again.

It seems that the previous killings and disputes did not happen from beginning to end.

And hundreds of miles away from here, a cruise ship was moving slowly.

“Nan Nan, wake up~” .....

“Nan Nan, wake up soon~” In a suite in the cabin, a beautiful woman was lying quietly on the bed.

The flushed eyes were closed tightly, but the beautiful face was full of pain and panic.

Even though she was deeply in a coma, her hands were still holding something tightly.

Beside her, several men and women kept calling her name.

Finally, the girl who had been asleep for a long time slowly opened her eyes.

“Teacher, Nan Nan is awake.”

“Hao Nan, hurry up, bring Nan Nan a glass of water.”

When Cynthia Chen woke up, Kong Hui was immediately happy, and quickly greeted her boyfriend and brought Cynthia Chen a glass of water.

“Senior Sister, teacher~” “Where am I?” Cynthia Chen had just regained consciousness, obviously there were some fragments in his mind, and he didn’t remember the things before the coma.

She rubbed her head, her godless beautiful eyes looked around suspiciously.

A slightly luxurious room, elegant and exquisite furnishings, dazzling the undulating waves outside the window.

Everything is so familiar and unfamiliar.

“Nan Nan, you are now on the Princess.”

“Yesterday, I don’t know why, you suddenly appeared on the deck of the Princess.”

“At that time, you were covered in blood and collapsed to the ground.”

“At that time, you were scared to death. I got you.”

“I thought you were going to die?” “But fortunately, the blood doesn’t seem to be yours.”

“The doctor on the boat said that you were just frightened, and it’s fine.”

“But Nan Nan , Your life is really big.”

“The people in the boat are dead, I guess you are the only passenger who survived.”

Speaking of this, Kong Hui and others immediately shook their heads, eyes full of sigh and regret.

And hearing this, Cynthia Chen seemed to finally remember something.

She trembled, and then she ran off the bed and ran out desperately.

“Nan Nan, where are you going?” Kong Hui stopped her quickly.

“Brother Mark~” “I’m going to find Brother Mark!” “Let go of me, let me go~” Cynthia Chen was crying, tears raining down.

In front of him, it seemed that it appeared again, in the sky of flames, that decisive thin figure.

It was Mark who used the last strength to send her out of desperation.