

Chapter 1951– 1952 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 1951

Even if he ran away for half his life, the old man in the house is still his eternal concern, and even his eternal harbor.

That period in the Chu family was the pain that Mark didn't want to mention the most when he was a child.

He hates everyone in the Chu family.

What father, what grandpa, what uncle.

Those so-called clan relatives, in the eyes of Mark, are more like pigs and dogs.

What they left to Mark was the lofty contempt and humiliation.

However, there is only one exception!

That is the old lady of the Chu family, who has been alone, guarding this old man of the Chu family.

In the year Mark was born, his mother Ye Ximei and his father Chu Zhenghong still managed the Chu family's industry in Vietnam.

At that time, his parents were very busy with work and had no time to take care of him.

Therefore, Mark was once fostered in the old house of the Chu family and was taken care of by the old lady.

It can be said that Mark's grandma is the only elder in the Chu family who has a deep friendship with Mark.

The name Brian Chu was given by the old man in this house.

Even Mark's greatest secret, the acquisition of the Yundao Book of Heaven, is inextricably related to the old lady.

A large part of Mark's achievements today was given by the old lady.

The years of living with grandma too changed Mark's entire life in the future.

When Chu Zhengong returned to the Chu family headquarters with Mark mother and son, Mark would never forget the tearful old eyes of grandma.

Even after Mark was wronged in the Chu family, he cried many times to find the old lady.

At this time, the old lady would like Mark just learning to walk, holding him in his arms, touching his head, and saying pityingly.

... "Mark, too grandma knows that people in the Chu family look down on you. They want to drive you away."

"But it doesn't matter, too grandma covers you."

....."

You are the person I chose, and the only descendant of the Chu family."

"No one can change this~" "It's your grandfather, no one can change it."

.... .

"Mark, you can hate your grandfather, your uncle, and the clan of the Chu family."

"But you can't hate our Chu family, let alone the ancestors of the Chu family."

"You have ancestors in your body. Blood~" "Without the sacrifice of our ancestors, there would be no you, without your father, without all the scenery of the Chu family now. Not to mention the infinite power of your future~" "Remember, no matter what happens in the future, don't forget, your name is Chu. ""A surname of Chu, passed down to the ancestors."

"One day, you will know how important this surname is in this world~" ... "Also, Mark. "Remember, no matter where you go in the future, whatever difficulties and dangers you encounter."

"Grandma too is here, your eternal home and harbor."

"The presence of grandma is the kind of danger you encounter, I I will take care of you!" ... This is the last time Mark came here after he was expelled from the Chu family. The old lady said to him.

In Mark's memory, his grandmother is really like a fairy, omnipotent.

It can make dead trees meet in spring, can re-flow rivers, and make cats and dogs come back to life.

When he was a child, whenever he encountered setbacks, he would go to the old lady. No matter how big the problem is, it will be solved once it reaches his grandma's hands. From childhood to adulthood, that kind old man was faintly shining in Mark's memory.

Chapter 1952 Mark's Harbor

He always feels too grandma can do everything!

Perhaps it was the dependence that he had cultivated since childhood that made Mark choose to return to the place where he remembered when he was desperate.

Also, where the dream begins.

A quiet and peaceful scene in the old house.

It is May, the trees are lush, and the two pomegranate trees in front of the door bloom with charming stamens.

On the left side of the courtyard, there is also a vegetable field, planting leeks, beans and other common dishes in the countryside.

Next to the vegetable field, a black Vietnamese garden dog was lying on the ground, squinting and dozing off.

At this time, in the house, an old woman, with gray hair, but her complexion is still round, she is obviously in her age, but she is still strong.

She was carrying a bucket of water and was pouring water on the vegetables in her vegetable field, taking care of the seedlings like her own children.

"Hey~" "Yun'er, Nizi, don't know what happened?" "In the ancestral land, I have been there for half a year, but there is still no movement."

The old man poured water and thought about it. Whispered.

Finally, he shook his head and sighed.

"These younger generations are really more worry-free than the other one~" The old man smiled helplessly, and then didn't think about it again, and continued to play around with the flowers, plants, and fruits.

When people are old, although they have no pursuit, they always have to find something for themselves.

Otherwise, how will the time of that day pass?

However, just when the old man finished pouring half the bucket of water, a few weak footsteps suddenly heard outside the door.

Immediately afterwards, the door of the house was clicked.

Afterwards, a mournful call sounded like a sound in the depths of a long river of years, and almost instantly, it hit the whole heart of the old man.

“Too...too grandma, unfilial son Sun Chu.. Chutian.. Fan... come to see you~” The voice was weak and feeble, but it fell into the ears of the elderly like thunder. .

Suddenly, all the bitter sounds outside the door echoed in the ears of the old man.

“This...this is...”

“Little...”

Mark?

The old man was stunned in place, as if struck by lightning. The old body shook immediately. The water scoop used for watering in his hand also fell on the ground with a snap, and the sweet well water sprinkled on the ground. After a brief loss of consciousness , The old man immediately stepped forward, ran to the door as fast as possible, and opened the door of the Chu family’s old house. The moment the door opened, the old man only saw Mark, who was covered in embarrassment, lying helplessly on the ground, dying of breath. , Like a candle in the wind, it seems that it will go out in the next moment. “Xiao...Mark, really... really you?”

Seeing the young man in front of him, the old man couldn’t help herself anymore. Her words trembled, and she was already in tears in an instant. But Mark, raising her head hard, shouted at the old man again: “Too...too grandma~ The voice was weak and weak, and almost the wind could bury it. After speaking, the boy lost his voice and fell directly there. Deep in his body, the overwhelming sense of weakness swept like a torrent of river water. Relying on his perseverance, Mark finally fell down after supporting it for so long. However, fortunately, he arrived here. Just like a wanderer, just before freezing to death. , Returned to the harbor of home. After that, Mark’s consciousness fell into an eternal darkness.