

Chapter 1953– 1954 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 1953

In the blur, a little light shone in from the darkness.

After a long sleep, Mark finally regained consciousness.

He slowly opened his eyes, and the light from outside the window shone through the thin blinds, and sprinkled all over the ground.

“I am...

“At this moment, Mark clearly had some fragments in his brain. A pair of godless eyes scanned the surroundings. Simple furnishings, but full of the weight of the years. The old-fashioned furniture on display in front, there are still a few pieces on the wall. The portrait of the founding leader of Vietnam. There are radios popular in the 1990s on the bar table. Mark remembers that when he was a child, he stood in front of the old radio, listening to a particularly sweet girl, singing “Return” that was popular all over the country at that time. Look at home”. Above the radio, there is an old-fashioned wall clock. The pendulum inside swings eternally, and the ticking sound has been throughout Mark’s entire childhood. Looking at the familiar and unfamiliar scene before him, Mark was stunned. For a moment, Mark only felt that everything seemed to be back to the past. At that time, in such a small courtyard, there was an old man who had passed away for a long time. A babbling child has walked through his entire childhood. When the train of time passed by slowly, Mark, who was already married and established a business, sat there, looking at him affectionately, but he was just like himself as a child. Although the expectation of the train is beautiful, the short suspension of the train is more like the beautiful looking back of the years. When the time played the sound of going home, Mark, who has gone through the vicissitudes of life, is here, looking with affectionate eyes, and outlines the carefree period. The moving picture of worry. Nothing has changed. Everything is the same as before. The old radio, the ticking wall clock, I don’t know why, seeing all the familiar things in front of him, Mark only feels like a knife in his throat. There is an urge to cry. “Silly boy, cry out if you want to cry?”

“Too grandma here is your eternal harbor.

“A kind voice suddenly sounded in his ears. Mark looked up and didn’t know when, that simple and kind old man had already come to the door. The moment he saw this old man, Mark’s emotions were still suppressed. , It seemed to find a catharsis. He rushed over, like he did when he was a child, and dived into the arms of the old man. Mark did

not speak, but was crying loudly in the arms of the old man. If this scene, let Chen Ao and others see , Will be shocked.

Who could have imagined that the strong man who once swept the Noifork and swept Japan would be crying like a child in the arms of this old man?

But thinking about it, there is actually nothing to shock.

After all, Mark was just over twenty, and everyone else at his age was still a student who hadn't left the ivory tower.

Yes, a teenager in his early twenties, no matter how strong he usually behaves, at this age, in the eyes of the elders, he is still just a child.

What's more, it doesn't matter how old you are, no matter how strong you are, there is bound to be a soft place in your heart.

Sometimes, even a man in his forties, after being drunk, would lie on the shoulders of his friends in a quiet night, crying like horror.

Life is really too bitter.

No matter how independent people are, they will eventually break down emotionally and burst into tears at some point.

Helen Qiu back then, and now Mark.

Chapter 1954

The breakdown of adults is often more moving.

Just like the old man at this time, holding the young man in front of him in his arms, listening to his cry, his heart is like a knife.

Even if Mark didn't say anything, the old man could guess it.

Over the years, this silly boy must have suffered a lot.

Otherwise, her Mark would not be so gaffey as he is now.

I don't know how long it took, and when the emotions in his heart were all vented, Mark stopped crying.

For so many years, Mark suffered too much.

I was humiliated in the clan since I was young.

Later, he was expelled from the Chu family, and together with his mother, he was swept out by the clan.

At that time, Mark thought that after leaving the Chu family, the nightmare would end.

But who would have thought that a deeper nightmare has just begun.

In ten years, the Chu family hunted him down for ten years.

In the past ten years, the sense of crisis on the front line of life and death has gone with him.

What Mark didn't expect was that in order to get rid of him, even the high-level Chu family, his uncles and elders, personally shot him.

Mark can't figure it out, do these people really hate him so much?

Are you really so impatient, want to kill him?

However, no matter how hard the previous life was, Mark never cried, let alone shed a tear.

Because tears are exclusive to the weak!

But in front of the old man in front of him, Mark undoubtedly removed all the disguise and revealed his truest side.

Just because the old man in front of him was the person Mark trusted and close to most.

Without this old man, Mark would not have everything he has today.

"Okay, Mark, if you have anything, please take care of the injury first."

"You are injured very seriously this time."

"If you come a few days later, you will be too grandma, and you won't be able to save you from the ghost gate. Here."

The old man smiled kindly, but amidst the faint laughter, he was full of pity.

When he first saw Mark, the old man hardly dared to imagine that the bruised and dying boy in front of him was actually the naughty bag who ran around in the yard.

The old man has lived for most of his life, and he has gone through many vicissitudes of life, and has seen many ups and downs in the world, but he still rarely sees such a serious injury.

"Yeah."

Mark nodded, humming.

Then, according to his grandmother's words, he entered a wooden barrel for a medicated bath.

"Although you have a serious trauma, relying on Yundao Tianjue, you can recover on your own after a while."

"The real headache is your internal injury."

"Strong force has penetrated into the veins and veins, and penetrates the lungs. In a short time, I'm afraid it's hard to get rid of it."

"But, it's not a big deal."

"You're too grandma's soup for health, life and death."

"As long as you follow my instructions, soak. In the last few days, those damaged muscles and veins can be repaired for you."

"Within a month, my grandma promises that you will be able to jump around again."

"However, if you want to heal completely, I guess. It will take a long time."

"Okay, you soak first."

"When you feel better, grandma will come to you for questioning."

Now Mark has just regained his body and is still weak and needs it. Recuperate.

Therefore, even if the old man has a lot of doubts to ask, he still bears it.

After waiting a few days, Mark's expression improved, and he asked again and again.

"I want to see, which courageous guy is that dare to touch my Chu family's eldest grandson?" The old man whispered in his heart, and there was endless chill in his old eyes.