

Chapter 1969– 1970 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 1969 Strange Pursuit~

Only crazy people do this, right?

Normal women would definitely not do this.

After all, the more noble a woman is, the more she cherishes her wings.

Naturally, he cares more about his own name.

To be honest, Mark's behavior is indeed shameless.

But is Mark shameless for another day?

What's more, Mark wanted to live even more.

As for why even steal other people's swords?

Isn't this just in case?

In case that woman is really a lunatic, and chasing with her bare buttocks, without a weapon in her hand, that woman's combat effectiveness will naturally be greatly reduced, at least Mark can have more chances of survival.

Of course, this possibility is slim.

Few women will give up their first name for something outside the body.

However, just when Mark was proud of his wit.

Suddenly, for a moment, Mark only felt as if something was staring at him behind his back.

That gloomy chill, like an ice skate, wanted Mark to pierce through.

A wave of invisible oppression, even as heavy as Mount Tai, immediately fell on Mark.

"Ciao!" "No?" At that time, Mark's heart shook, and a bad premonition came to his heart.

In fear, Mark glanced back.

However, it was this quick glance that became Mark's lingering nightmare throughout his life!

I saw that deep in the corridor, that graceful and graceful figure had already rushed out of the pool.

The blue silk flicked, and on the delicate body, there was a sparkling water column, which was charming and dripping.

The hibiscus comes out of the water, naturally go to the carving!

The scenery here is so breathtaking.

But Mark was obviously not in the mood to appreciate this peerless scenery.

He just wants to survive now!

"Ciao!" "This lunatic~" "She really chased it?" Mark was already scared to pee.

He had calculated everything, and thought he would probably retreat this time.

However, Mark never thought that the person he met this time was really a lunatic?

In order to kill him, he really didn't even care about his name.

Yes, the woman behind her is really unwieldy, with a bare body, in this passage, full of murderous intent, and chasing towards Mark.

She was really angry.

In her life, she has experienced ups and downs and enjoyed the glory, but it was the first time that she was as angry as this moment.

She asked herself, she had met thousands of people.

Good guys, bad guys.

A man of troubled times, a competent minister of governance.

She has seen all kinds of people.

However, she swears that this is the first time she has seen such a brazen person in front of her.

If you want to steal martial arts secrets, that's all!

But this shameless person actually took her dress away?

Nothing left!

Such a shameless scumbag is tolerable or unbearable.

At the moment she was awakened, she had already declared the death penalty to the young man in her heart!

As for her own name, does she mind?

Of course mind!

However, as long as he is killed, no one knows what happened today.

No one knows, she was seen naked.

No one knew that she went to chase and kill people naked.

Therefore, to her, as long as Mark died, all her scruples were no longer scruples.

Phew~ The wind was violent, and the naked jade feet stepped on the bluestone ground, but there were water stains.

The oncoming wind lifted the blue silk on her forehead, chaotic as snow!

However, in this passage, what is colder than that cold wind is that vertical and horizontal sword energy.

Yes, it is Jian Qi.

Chapter 1970 The fish died and the net broke?

Even if this woman had no long sword in her hands.

However, for a real strong man, everything can be a sword.

Nowadays, the woman, using her finger as a sword, strokes the sky.

Whoosh~ A vertical and horizontal sword gas, when it flies out.

“Damn it!” “So strong sword intent~” Mark’s expression was ugly as he felt the sharp sword coming from behind him.

He took the things in his arms and fled frantically.

As Mark ran, he shouted shamelessly: "Your Excellency, it's not that I intentionally offended you, take your clothes."

"I just made this bad move just to protect myself!" "As long as you don't chase after Kill me and let me retreat safely."

"I promise, your clothes will be safe and undamaged and placed outside Tangmen."

"Your sword, I will return it too."

"I will also return the matter of today. Rotten in the stomach, never confide a word to anyone."

"I don't know what you think? Would you like to raise your hand?" The passage is narrow, but Mark's speed is still as fast as the wind.

However, no matter how fast Mark is, how can he pass the woman behind him so fast?

The other party's figure was almost at a terrifying speed, and then quickly moved closer to Mark.

It is a matter of time to be caught up.

Therefore, Mark had no choice but to negotiate terms with her.

However, Mark's wishful thinking naturally did not succeed.

The cold woman responded to him with only Bingham's murderous intent.

"Compared with your promise, I believe in a dead body more!" Whoosh~ In the cold voice, the woman's attack was fierce again.

The vertical and horizontal sword qi crossed the void, and instantly came behind Mark.

"Damn it~" "You crazy woman, are you forcing me?" Mark was annoyed by the other's aggressive tone.

Special mother, come to steal things under my Chu family's old house. I don't know if I have a guilty conscience. Is she really reasonable?

Negotiate with her in a good voice, but she still doesn't listen.

You have to kill the fish and break the net, right?

“In that case, don’t let me feel better, you don’t want to feel better!” Mark roared, and then threw the lace-rimmed underwear of the same style as his wife from his arms behind him.

Stabbed~

The sword light flashed by, and the clothing was naturally torn apart.

It was chopped into tens of millions in an instant, and black lace fragments scattered all over.

“Shameless!” “a*shole~” “You will die for me~” The woman behind her was ashamed and angry at this scene.

A pretty face immediately blushed.

I don’t know if it is because of anger or shyness.

After all, Mark ruined her underwear.

Even if she killed Mark on the spot today, she would definitely have no underwear to wear.

Mark’s revenge was harsh and tricky.

Of course, more shameless.

Fortunately, she thought that the young man in front of her was going to fight her with such a cruel speech.

After doing it for a long time, it was still this kind of trick.

“Haha~” “I can’t blame me.”

“I reminded you, but you are not forgiving, what can I do?” “Now it’s too late for you to stop.”

“Otherwise, you will be real in a while, without clothes. Wear it!” Mark smiled deliberately, in order to disturb her xinxing and fight for herself.

“You shameless thief, you want to threaten me, don’t think about it?” “Today, I will thrash you!” Behind him, the voice of the woman hoarse.

It seems that she has entered a state of runaway.

Immediately afterwards, an overwhelming attack swept out from behind Mark.