

Chapter 1971– 1972 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 1971

Phew~ The cold wind is bitter, and the sword spirit is vertical and horizontal.

The originally peaceful underground cave house, now like boiling water, exploded instantly.

“Damn!” “This crazy woman?” “Does she really want to kill me?” Mark was already scared to pee, and the powerful power coming from behind had already made him feel a fatal threat.

“No, if this goes on, I’m afraid I will really fall under her hands.”

“It seems that I can only use the dragon body~” Mark was anxious, and his forehead was already covered with cold sweat.

He suddenly regretted provoke the crazy woman.

Perhaps, he should have turned around and returned directly, even if he returned empty-handed, it would be better than he is now in desperation.

In desperation, Mark could only choose to mobilize his body’s strength and use the Dragon Divine Body to attack the hard hole.

Otherwise, he has no choice.

The woman in front of her is very powerful.

It was Mark’s heyday, it is estimated that he was not his opponent, not to mention that Mark today has not healed from his old injuries.

If you confront her head-on, you will definitely die.

It’s better to use the dragon body to gain a ray of life!

Even if he resisted the opponent’s blow, Mark had to peel off without dying.

However, relying on the opponent’s attack, Mark could fully use his strength to accelerate his escape.

Now he is less than a hundred meters away from the entrance of the cave. As long as he escapes from this underground cave and returns to the old house of the Chu family, Mark will undoubtedly be safe.

The old lady has been in the old house for so many years, and it is mysterious.

She must be able to deal with the intruder in front of her.

“Ma De, fight it!” After making up his mind, Mark didn’t heed the old lady’s advice that he didn’t need to use internal force.

He forcibly endured the tingling pain in his veins, and the clouds inside his body were running wildly.

Almost instantly, the majestic strength in the dantian gathered towards Mark’s back.

Wow~ The next moment, the sound of a dragon’s roar resounded through the clouds.

Immediately afterwards, behind Mark, a dragon pattern appeared, and the golden light was flourishing.

The body of the dragon god, instantly excited!

Bang~ At the moment Mark used the Dragon Divine Body, the overwhelming sword energy behind him had already fallen on Mark’s back.

After only hearing a muffled sound, Mark’s brain was suddenly dizzy, and there was a blank in his mind.

Immediately afterwards, Mark, who was subjected to the collision, flew out like a cannonball towards the outside of the cave.

Soon, it disappeared at the end of sight.

In the old house.

As usual, the old lady was playing with her flowers in the yard, as well as some vegetables and fruits she planted.

At the door, a big wolf dog was dozing, leisurely basking in the sun.

This old dog has been raised for some years, at least more than ten years.

When Mark stayed here, the dog was there.

But for so many years, there is no such thing as old age.

Still alive and energetic.

“Bowwow~” Suddenly, the black dog who had been dozing off, his drooping ears suddenly stood up, and then he yelled in the direction of the backyard.

“Huh?” “Xiao Hei, what’s the matter?” The old lady was puzzled, and then looked back.

But as soon as she turned her head, she saw Mark with a bloody face, like a devil, looking at the old man so faintly.

The old lady was taken aback at the time, almost all of her heart attacks were scared out.

“Mark, how did you do it?” “Why so much blood?” The old lady hurried over and supported Mark.

Chapter 1972 See Her?

Mark's face was bitter: "Too grandma, it's hard to say a word."

"Don't say anything extra."

"Hurry up, get me a pot of biochemical soup."

"Otherwise, I'm afraid I won't be able to make it through tonight. ~" Mark endured the pain and said weakly.

Mother, he doesn't know what's going on recently, he is always injured.

This old injury has not healed, and new injuries have been added.

Fortunately, the opponent's attack was not as deadly as Mark imagined.

However, Mark's dragon body was still broken.

His abdomen was almost bloody, and Mark's clothes were stained with red blood.

It seems that within a short period of time, Mark's injury was not well recovered.

However, if you have mastered the Yinlong body, there may still be a chance.

"Too grandma, go now~" "It hurts me to death."

The old lady seemed to want to ask something, but she hadn't spoken yet, and Mark was already urging him like a spirit.

"Good, good."

"You stinky boy, dare to call my old lady like this."

"If you were to be someone else, your grandma would have screwed his head off and kicked the ball."

The old lady scolded and went quickly. Give Mark a blend of the soup.

As for Mark, he was not idle either, he listened intently with his ears, his eyes staring at the backyard.

However, what made Mark strange was that there was no movement.

"Huh?" "Does that woman give up chasing me?" "No more clothes?" After Mark hit the opponent hard and escaped from the underworld with her sword aura, he heard nothing. The movement was as if the machine had turned off.

"Presumably, you are afraid of the power of the Chu family, right?" Mark thought to himself.

He looked down at the dress hidden in his arms.

There is also a faint virgin fragrance on it, which is naturally the body fragrance of the previous woman.

But Mark wasn't interested in it. What he cared more about was that it was wrapped in his dress, the Yin Tornado.

"Mark, I've fixed it for you."

"Aren't you coming here?" The old lady's call came from the front.

Mark didn't care to see what Yin tornado was, so he hurried over to the medicinal bath to heal his injuries.

I have to say that the old lady's soup is extremely magical.

No matter how serious the injury is, as long as you stay in it, all the pain on Mark's body will disappear.

On the contrary, an inexplicable warmth came from the wound.

As if it was repairing Mark's skin.

In this way, Mark soaked all night in this Shengshengzaohua soup.

The next day, although Mark's face was still pale, at least he could move freely.

"You kid, you're lucky."

"The injuries this time are mostly external injuries. They are much lighter than the last time."

"However, you didn't listen to the advice, but you still used your internal strength."

"You just repaired some muscles. The pulse, there are signs of rupture again."

"Now that you can use the strength, I am afraid that only two or three of the peak period is left?" "If you want to return to the peak, every one and a half years, I think you are not Think about it."

The old lady shook his head and said.

But Mark was not depressed. Instead, he smiled and asked: "Then if I have mastered the Yinlong body?" "Huh?" "So, did you see Yuner?" The old lady saw it and immediately asked. Shocked, asked immediately.