

# Chapter 1981– 1982 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

## Chapter 1981

In the courtyard, Mark taught Sword Art like this.

The long sword is vertical and horizontal, and the blue light swept across.

In the stretching sword intent, a round like a crooked crescent moon was actually outlined under the woman's sword.

If you have experienced pain, you will know the suffering of all beings.

How can you succeed if you have had success?

Only by personally experiencing that sword intent can you truly realize your shortcomings and shortcomings.

It's like a road to success, when someone leads you to get confused with yourself, that's naturally different.

Just like the current woman, under Mark's hand-in-hand teaching, all the previous doubts will be cleared up if only the initiation is made.

It turns out that this is the Tang family handed down sword art, the real sword intent!

“The universe is in the sky, the moon is like a hook, it is hard not to ask for it.”

“Yunyan Sword Art, the first style, romantic.”

The cold and melodious voice of the woman, only if the sound of the sky echoes, makes people intoxicated.

Under Mark's professor, the first formula of the Yunyan Sword Art that had troubled women for a long time was finally completed.

“Yeah.”

“It works at all.”

“It seems that it's not too stupid.”

Mark next to him, holding his hands, smiled faintly.

In front of him, the stunning woman was holding a long sword, practising over and over again, and her swordsmanship could only be accomplished in one go.

At this time, it was almost noon, Mark didn't bother her anymore, turned and left.

Looking at Mark's thin back, she did not speak, but it was obvious that the hatred for Mark in her beautiful eyes had already disappeared somewhat.

In the next few days, the cold woman continued to practice the following formulas of the Yunyan Sword Art.

Earlier, she entered the ancestral land of the Tang Sect and obtained not only the Yinjuan with the Dragon Divine Body, but also the Tang family's non-passing sword art, Yunyan sword art.

However, this sword art is powerful, but it is difficult to understand. Even for her, her cultivation is extremely laborious and progress is slow.

If it weren't for Mark's help, she might still be sleepy now in the first pose.

And Mark, except for the medicinal bath at night to heal his injuries, during the daytime, he still watched that woman practice sword.

As for Yin Tornado, he has given up.

He had asked the old lady before, if he wanted to become a Yinlong divine body, he would not be able to practice without the help of that woman.

So, there was no way, Mark had to stalk her to teach her Yin Long Body.

Of course, for Mark's stubborn behavior, the woman ignored him and still practiced the sword.

Mark wasn't in a hurry, because he couldn't learn Yinlong Body, and he didn't lose money in learning a powerful swordsmanship.

Therefore, whenever the cold woman delved into the Yunyan Sword Art, Mark would also run over to look.

Sometimes, she even snatched the parchment containing the Yunyan Sword Art from the woman and studied it carefully.

At first, Mark's aggressive behavior made this woman extremely angry.

But then, she was relieved.

Anyway, even if he didn't show Mark the sword art, he would still learn it if he peeked at himself practicing sword.

They live under the same roof, so naturally there are no secrets.

Since you can't stop it, just let him.

However, how did this woman know that the reason why Mark used the first sword of Yunyan Sword Art before was not because she learned it by peeking at her practicing sword.

It is because, in the Yundao Tianshu, there are records of this kind of sword tactics.

However, the records in the Yundao Tianshu were not complete, so even if Mark had studied it, he would only know how to do it.

If you want to learn the remaining few tricks, you should naturally refer to the original cheat book in this woman's hand.

In a blink of an eye, a week has passed.

That morning, after the cold woman had finished freshening up, she went to the backyard to continue her sword practice as usual.

However, when she had just walked out of the room, swords rang in her ears.

## Chapter 1982 How can there be such a young man?

“Could it be?” The woman's beautiful eyes trembled slightly, then Lianbu moved lightly and hurried to the backyard.

I saw there, a young man, using peach wood as a sword, hunting and dancing wildly.

Sword energy swept across, blue light horizontally and horizontally.

Under his sword, like a crooked moon, quietly formed.

At this time, Mark's sword technique was impressively the first style of Yunyan Sword Art, Merry!

After the sword fell, Mark started to rise again.

Suddenly, the cold air surged and the sword energy flowed wildly.

The temperature here dropped suddenly.

Only if the winter comes, the woman here will feel a kind of inexplicable chill.

“This...”

“Is this...”

At that moment, the woman's body trembled and her pupils shrank, she said aloud.

However, before she could finish her words, Mark's ethereal and majestic voice immediately sounded.

“Heaven and earth hate so much, the lonely cry at night will not last long.”

“Yunyan Jian Jue, the second sword, Bing Xin!” Whoosh~ The sword is like a rainbow, cold as ice.

At the moment the second sword was cut, red leaves fell, boundless trees fell, and it rained down.

Seeing such a scene, the graceful beauty under the Tianhe was already stunned.

There was a tremor in those beautiful eyes.

She didn't expect that the young man in front of her would once again take a step ahead of her and become the second sword of Yunyan Sword Art.

Could it be that his kendo talent is really so unbearable?

It's just that the first sword lags behind, and the second sword lags behind others again.

She asked herself that she had never failed in her lifetime, fighting hundreds of games in all her life.

But now, she actually lost to a junior boy in the swordsmanship practice.

Just when the woman was frustrated and frustrated.

Om~ There was another buzzing sound beside my ear.

She suddenly raised her head and saw Mark, after the two swords fell, she stepped up into the sky again.

At this moment, the beauty in front of her was completely stunned.

The whole person seemed to be smashed by thunder, and his beautiful eyes were huge.

In my mind, a crazy thought appeared quietly.

“Difficult... is he...”

“No, it's impossible.”

“Never possible.”

“In the world, there can never be such a evildoer, can you even realize the three swords in seven days?”

“The woman shook her head, her beautiful eyes were full of panic and disbelief. However, no matter how she could not believe it, the young man here had already risen again with a sword. Between the sky and the river, he used the peach tree as a sword, waving it horizontally and horizontally. The thin back is just like a master of traditional Vietnamese painting, using a sword as his pen to lash out at Fang Yao. That dazzling sword stroke is his most beautiful painting! “The sword is like a dragon and a thousand soldiers, and I will never look back.

“The third sword, Qinglong!”

“Wow~ In the cold sound, there was a dragon chant, as if it sounded from the depths of the Tianhe River. Then, the woman saw a blue dragon phantom, quietly taking shape under Mark’s sword! Like a dragon for thousands of miles, a dragon roars for nine days! Swept Tianhe. “This~” “This~” “This... how is this possible?”

“Under the light and shadow, the beautiful lady here was completely stunned. She raised her pretty face, looked at the phantom of the green dragon idiotically, and at the peerless figure holding the sword dancing wildly. In her brain, it was already. A blank space. In the beautiful eyes of the silkworm, there is endless shock and overflowing color. Three swords, in just seven days, three swords have been realized. She can’t believe that there is such a young man in this world.