

Chapter 1983– 1984 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 1983

No one has ever made him so shocked.

At this moment, she only felt that the young man in front of her was dazzling like a sun.

As noble and majestic as her, she can't help but feel ashamed.

It turns out that there are really evildoers in this world.

“Hey?” “What’s the matter with you, what are you being in a daze there?” “You won’t look at me anymore?” “I warn you, Mark, I have a wife.”

“So, even if you watch You can only be a lover or something if you go to me. Don’t even think about being a wife.”

Mark had already received his sword at some unknown time.

At this moment, he was looking at the dazed woman in front of him, with a humble tone, molesting the woman in front of him.

If it were normal, someone dared to be so disrespectful to herself and molested her in such a way, she would have been furious and ordered her entire family to be banished.

However, she was used to Mark’s behavior.

This guy is just a brazen disciple.

What kind of sorrow came out of Mark’s mouth, she was already quite surprised.

Even the sorrow was gone.

However, even so, she still put on a cold and displeased face, staring at Mark and said: “If you can’t speak, just shut up!” The woman in front of her gave Mark a stern look, and then pressed down her heart. Shocked and trembling, he continued to practice his sword if nothing had happened, trying his best to put on a calm look.

But the more she was, the more funny Mark felt.

This kind of stubborn and arrogant woman is really “cute”.

If the woman in front of you heard that Mark would use the word “cute” to describe her, she would probably feel extremely uncomfortable.

It's like describing the tiger as the king of beasts, cute.

It is estimated that the tiger will also be angry to death.

Because this is a contempt for its supreme majesty.

But Mark didn't look around for long. Seeing that the woman's Yunyan Sword Art had many loopholes, he couldn't stand it anymore.

“Damn!” “Are you practicing swords like this?” “Are you Yunyan Sword Art?” “Are you afraid of teasing me again?”

“My God!” “Teach you how to do it?” “Can you be more stupid?” “Noko?” “Does your mind have tofu?” “I said, this sister, Didn't you hear what I just said?” “The essence of the Yunyan Sword Art is feminine.”

“Are you feminine?” “You are so strong as an old man's cart!” “Hey~” “Fortunately I'm not your teacher, otherwise I'm afraid you will cry stupidly~”... In the next few days, Mark turned into a martial arts instructor and gave various coaching to the woman.

After all, after learning the swordsmanship of others, you should always give back to the other party.

What's more, Mark still begged for her, so he naturally showed enthusiasm and positiveness.

But these days, the cold woman was almost scolded by Mark.

Mark's mouth is too poisonous!

All kinds of laughed at her stupid, said she had no brains.

She has never suffered such grievances in her life.

She was so angry that she had thrown swords several times and stopped practicing.

Whenever this time, Mark smiled forward and backward.

Pointing at the woman in front of her, she almost burst into tears with a smile.

“Hahaha~” “Do you know what you look like now?” “It's like the little daughter-in-law in the family has been wronged and lost her temper.”

“You shut up!” “Say nonsense again, I beat you~ At that time, the cold woman blushed, ashamed and angry.

In the next few days, Mark turned into a martial arts instructor and gave various coaching to the woman from the side.

After all, after learning the swordsmanship of others, you should always give back to the other party.

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Whenever this time, Mark smiled forward and backward.

Pointing at the woman in front of her, she almost burst into tears with a smile.

“Hahaha~” “Do you know what you look like now?” “It’s like the little daughter-in-law at home has been wronged and lost her temper.”

“Shut up!” “Say nonsense again, I slapped you~ At that time, the cold woman blushed, ashamed and angry.

Chapter 1984

What kind of bastard metaphor is this?

She is the lord of the dignified wealthy family, and she stands tall on the top of power and power.

How could she be wronged?

How could it be like a little wife.

This shameless guy must be talking nonsense.

After being said by Mark, this woman naturally didn’t dare to play tricks anymore.

Forcibly resisting Mark's ambition, he continued to practice his sword.

However, perhaps she didn't even feel it herself, just between this kind of bickering, the relationship between the two was also quickly approaching.

All the resentment and hatred in her heart towards Mark was gradually smoothed by time.

Sometimes, the woman was thirsty, and when she returned to the room to get water to drink, she would also bring a bottle for Mark.

"This stinky boy, the ability to pick up girls and pick up girls, is with his father."

Not far away, the old lady looked quietly, and his face was full of relief and smile.

Before, the old lady felt that Mark would not be able to learn this Yinlong divine body.

But now it seems that there is still a drama.

"But, it's a pity, Mark, the child, got married so early and started a family."

"Otherwise, my old lady would have to take Yun'er this child to my Chu family and be my granddaughter in the Chu family."

Jun thought secretly, but then she shook her head and said solemnly.

"No way, no, there is a difference in seniority?" "If they really become, that generation will be messed up."

"Hey~" "It seems that they are destined to be missed."

The old lady is full of regret.

The two of them are family ties. Although they have been married before, they are all of the same generation.

Otherwise, this generation will be in chaos and many relationships will be unclear.

Soon, the day is waning.

The afterglow of the setting sun dyed the entire sky red.

At this time, Mark should also go back to cook.

Ever since Mark became the chef, the old lady simply became lazy and asked Mark to cook every time.

In the backyard, the woman continued to practice the Yunyan Sword Art according to the method Mark taught her.

“Hey~, wrong.”

“The speed of this third sword must be fast, and the hit is a surprise.”

“You continue to practice, I will go back first.”

“By the way, I said this young lady, I’ve been a teacher for so long, don’t you plan to tell me your name?” Mark asked about the other person’s name on a whim.

After learning swords for so many days, Mark discovered that he didn’t even know the other party’s name.

“Don’t talk about pulling it down.”

Seeing that the woman ignored him, Mark shook his head and smiled, then turned and left.

Anyway, he hadn’t expected from the beginning, she would tell her name.

Mark has self-knowledge, it is estimated that in her eyes, he is a rogue image.

No woman is willing to tell her name to a rascal.

Mark just said it casually, and didn’t expect her to answer.

However, what Mark didn’t expect was that after he didn’t take a few steps, a woman’s cold voice came from his ear.

“Aftermath.”

Qingling’s beautiful words, like a stream flowing through the mountains, are crisp and sweet.

Mark looked back and smiled: “Yu Yun?” “Well, the name is like his own, a very good name.”

“My name is Mark.”

Mark chuckled lightly and left soon.

Here, Yu Yun is the only one left, practicing swords alone.

However, after Mark left, an inexplicable smile appeared on Yu Yun’s immortal face.

Like a snowy mountain, a touch of touching snow lotus blooms.

“This guy, it turns out he would still boast.”