

# Chapter 1991– 1992 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

## Chapter 1991: Lu Tianhe Is Here

咚咚咚~ Outside, the low knock on the door still echoes.

In the courtyard, the cold wind slowly blows through, blowing a few fallen leaves fluttering.

Above Mark's expression, there was a cold and rugged look.

On the side of Yu Yun, seeing Mark's expression like this, I didn't feel secretly surprised.

After all, having been with Mark for so long, this young man has always been calm and indifferent in her impression.

It was the first time I saw it as solemn as it is now.

It seems that this young man is afraid that he is carrying a lot of secrets, right?

For the first time, Yu Yun became interested in a person's life.

At this moment, Mark suddenly got up, turned and walked towards the door, ready to open the door.

"Mark, sit down, I'll go."

The old lady was obviously aware of something, but he grabbed Mark and asked him to stay in the room and wait.

"Too grandma, I don't want to drag you down."

"They are here to find me."

Mark said in a deep voice.

The old lady stared and said: "I'll let you wait here?" "Why, grandma is too old, and what she said is useless?" The old lady snorted, and then staggered towards Walked out of the courtyard.

And Mark's spirit immediately tightened.

Finally, as the door opened, two figures appeared outside the old house.

"You are?" The old lady looked at the two men in military uniforms in front of him, and asked in confusion.

"Old Madam, you forgot, I am Tianhe."

"Back then, I was stationed in Fenghai for ten years."

"In the past, did you eat the pride of the old lady?" Lu Tianhe saw The old man, his eyes full of respect, his posture is very low, without the air of a general.

Hearing this, the old lady just remembered something, and suddenly smiled: "Oh, I remember, you are the adjutant next to Xiao Jinzi."

"Unexpectedly, it has not been seen for many years. Your hair is also It's a bit white."

"The change is so great that I don't dare to recognize it."

"Isn't it, I have been transferred from Noirfork for seven years in a blink of an eye."

Lu Tianhe replied with a smile.

Before that, Lu Tianhe served in the Noirfork Military Region.

At that time, he happened to follow the troops, stationed at the edge of Fenghai City, guarding the old house of the Chu family.

It is said that the martyrs of the Chu family were kind to Vietnam.

In return, Huaxia sent 10,000 soldiers to guard the Chu family for fifty years.

During that period, Lu Tianhe followed the commander-in-chief of the Noirfork Military Region at the time, and visited the old lady during the holidays.

However, at that time, Lu Tianhe was just a small character next to the commander-in-chief, and was not noticeable.

Now, after many years of visiting again, the old lady did not recognize it for a while, but it was normal.

"Quickly, come in and talk."

When the old people meet, they are naturally happy.

While speaking, the old lady greeted Lu Tianhe and the others, and walked towards the room.

At this time, Mark and Yu Yun had already left.

Obviously, neither of them wanted to let outsiders know their existence.

Therefore, after hearing that the other party was from the military area, came to visit the old lady, Mark's tense heartstrings loosened, and then left the main hall, followed by Yu Yun and returned to her boudoir.

"It's not time yet, come back at ten o'clock."

Looking at Mark who followed, Yu Yun said coldly.

She doesn't want to have life with any opposite s\*x.

Of course, except for cultivation.

## Chapter 1992

In response, Mark gave a chuckle.

"Why, sit in your room for a while, can't it work?" In fact, Mark is too troublesome. Sooner or later, he has to come to cultivate the Dragon God Body, so why bother back and forth.

Anyway, the time was up in a while, and Mark simply came to her room and waited.

"Hey, you said you are so good-looking, but you have a face that is thousands of miles away all day long."

"Isn't it tired to hold the air like this?" "It's a waste of this face."

" People like you usually don't have many friends."

In the face of Yu Yun's chasing orders, Mark was very thick-skinned.

Without waiting for the permission of others, he had found a chair to sit down and made a pot of tea for himself, without treating himself as an outsider.

In this regard, Yu Yun was not surprised at all.

She didn't expect that this shameless thing would leave consciously.

"Sit down and have a cup of tea together."

“I tell you, not only do I cook delicious food, but the skill of making tea is also a must.”

“If you don’t believe me, you can taste it?” Mark will make a cup of tea. Good tea, served to Yu Yun.

This time, Yu Yun did not refuse.

After spending such a long time together, Yu Yun actually has no previous hostility and guard against Mark.

Just rushing Mark away was also out of the reservedness of the woman.

Moreover, Yu Yun didn’t know why, she even liked the state of being with Mark.

No flattery, no intrigue.

There is no conflict of interest, and the tension is perilous.

This period was almost the most relaxing period of Yu Yun’s life.

Although many times, Yu Yun would be pissed off by Mark’s shameless remarks, but she had to admit that since she met this teenager, her dry and cold life has suddenly become interesting.

It is like a boring black and white painting, rendered with color.

In the past, she would always be surrounded by many people.

However, no matter how many people are around her, she always feels that she is the only one in her world.

The heights are so cold!

The supreme power is destined to be accompanied by endless loneliness.

But now, her feeling has changed.

She really felt the presence of other people around her.

Mark’s cheeky, grandma’s kindness.

In their eyes, he is not the master of the supremely majestic giants, but an ordinary person just like them.

This kind of real feeling is something Yu Yun has never experienced in her life.

As a result, even Yu Yun herself gradually put aside her noble and majestic airs, and for the first time took over the tea he made for herself from the hands of the opposite s\*x.

Then, take a sip.

Puff~ However, after the strong tea entered, Yu Yun spit out immediately, and Qiao's face was full of pain.

The coldness just now dissipated, and the whole person became very angry: "a\*shole, what do you give me a drink?" "Why is it so bitter?" Yu Yun kept spitting out, her beautiful face was full of embarrassment.

When Mark saw this, he laughed suddenly: "Haha~" "This is the first time I have seen it. Grandmaster is so afraid of hardship?" "Don't worry, it won't hurt you."

"This is called Bo Bo Ding, it's on the side of the road. The dandelion is a kind of Vietnamese herbal medicine."

"Dried and soaked in water, it has the effect of clearing heat and detoxification."

Mark laughed, seeming to enjoy the embarrassment of seeing Yu Yun.

"But, to be honest, your angry look is better than a straight face."

"Perhaps, you look better when you smile?" "Come on, give me a smile."

"Don't be cold all day."

Everyone is the director of his own life, so why make yourself miserable?"