

# Chapter 2812– 2813 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

## Chapter 2812

Why, the girl who was so weak and immature at the beginning, when she came back, she looked like a different person.

People who are so afraid of suffering and hate martial arts, but now they have such a persistent pursuit of martial arts practice.

“Hey~”

Seeing that An Qi couldn't listen to persuasion at all, everyone had to give up and continued to train with peace of mind.

“Ok?”

“Master, are you here?”

At this moment, Mike Jones came over, and everyone greeted respectfully after seeing it.

“Ok.”

“Where's Angie?”

“Still messing around?”

Mike Jones nodded, then asked.

“Yes, master.”

“Quickly persuade the lady, if this continues, the lady's body may not be able to hold it.”

Many people replied bitterly.

“Okay, I see. You continue to train and leave the rest to me.”

Mike Jones waved his hand and let his subordinates continue their daily training tasks.

And he walked in the direction of An Qi and smiled and said, “An Qi, take a break. Brother made you your favorite pastry. Let me try it first?”

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“There are also custom-made skirts for you, are they here?”

“I am specially designed for you from Europe. It is your favorite pink.”

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Mike Jones kept seducing his sister, just like coaxing a child.

If it were before, the silly girl in front of her would definitely have followed him around.

But now, Mike Jones resolutely discovered that his tried and tested tricks didn't work.

“Angie, when are you going to make trouble?”

“My father and I would never agree with you to set foot in martial arts.”

“The way of martial arts is so dangerous and dangerous, and you will die forever.”

“Not at all that a delicate woman like you can get involved?”

“Advise you to die this heart for me!”

Mike Jones finally had no patience, and sharply rebuked An Qi again.

“You bullshit!”

“My Auntie Tang can learn martial arts and became the master of the Chu Sect.”

“Sister Wan Yu is also female, and she has also practiced martial arts.”

“Why can't I?”

An Qi stubbornly roared.

“This is different!” Mike Jones said coldly, “The master lost her father at a young age, and the men in the family are incompetent and have nothing to rely on. She has no choice but to stand up and support the family by herself.”

“And you are different. You have a father and you have a brother.”

“We can completely block all wind and rain for you!”

“Our only hope for you is that you can grow up healthily and happily, so that you will always be a flower in a greenhouse and a princess in an ivory tower.”

“An Qi, why don't you realize the painstaking efforts of my father and me?”

“Why do you want to suffer?”

Mike Jones persuaded bitterly.

At the beginning, in the Amazon rainforest, when he first heard his sister say that he was going to practice martial arts, Mike Jones didn't care too much. He only thought that his sister was a whim. After three minutes of heat, he gave up after suffering a bit. .

However, what Mike Jones did not expect was that after these few months, his sister not only didn't mean to be discouraged, but on the contrary, her energy was undiminished.

Even if the father and brother are angry, they still persist.

## Chapter 2813

“I don't want your protection.”

“I also want to master the power, and I also want to protect the people I want to protect.”  
An Qi said stubbornly.

“You...you piss me off you. I think you were fascinated by that bastard, I really don't know, what did the hot summer kid say to you? It made your temperament change drastically.”

“However, if you only want to help Mark after learning martial arts, I advise you to give up earlier.”

“That guy is dead.”

“Yanxia has officially announced his fall.”

“Think about it for yourself.”

Mike Jones was so angry with his sister, after a few cold hums, he turned and left.

Only An Qi was left behind, her red eyes and tears growl.

“You are talking nonsense, my Mark brother is not dead~”

“He won't die. He was rescued. He didn't die.”

“When I learn martial arts well, I will look for him...”

In everyone’s heart, there should be something that he clings to and clings to.

Just like Mark, his obsession stems from the humiliation he suffered more than ten years ago.

He practiced martial arts, just to protect his mother, so that their mother and son would no longer be humiliated by others.

Like the current An Qi, her obsession stems from the battle deep in the rainforest.

She didn’t want to be a useless person.

She didn’t want to see that when her relatives and friends were in danger, she was useless except for crying.

She hates the feeling of weakness.

I hate that I can’t do anything in the face of danger.

I hate myself for just being dependent on others’ burden.

She also wants to prove herself, she also wants to realize her value, and she wants to get the attention of the world.

Mike Jones didn’t care about his sister after he left. He knew his sister’s temperament, and she would not look back if she didn’t meet her bloodshed.

“Fine, how long can she last?”

“The suffering of martial arts can’t be endured by anyone.”

Mike Jones looked back at his sister who was still practicing basic skills, shook his head and sighed, and then returned to the hall.

“Qi Tian, sorry.”

“My sister is a little uncomfortable, it is not convenient to come and talk with you today.”

“After a few days, I will take her to visit in person.”

Mike Jones made an excuse to fool the matter.

An Qi is now practicing martial arts wholeheartedly, and he doesn’t even see his elder brother much, let alone come over to speak with an outsider.

Therefore, Mike Jones can only perfunctory first.

“OK then.”

Chu Qitian didn't insist either. Anyway, it's a long time to come, and there will be time to see you later.

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Chumen Mountain, the master bedroom.

This is the place where Tang Yun, the master of Chumen, has a rest.

The room is large, and the display is not luxurious, but it is extremely elegant.

Especially the flowers, calligraphy and paintings embellished in it, make this palace full of luxury and majesty add a bit of fun to life.

At this time, Tang Yun was still in the room, sitting cross-legged on the bed, adjusting her breath quietly.

Looking from a distance, the beautiful and graceful face was pale and slightly tired.

After the first battle yesterday, Tang Yun had already rested for one night.

It stands to reason that a battle of the same degree as yesterday, with Tang Yun's cultivation skills and abilities, should be fully restored soon.

But the strange thing is that even if he adjusts his breath overnight, Tang Yun still feels a little tired.

This is not the first time. Since returning from a rainforest trip, Tang Yun has felt that her body is not as good as each day.

Becomes tired easily, lethargy, fatigue, and the whole person's mental state has become a little sensitive, and even the appetite is not as good as before.