

Chapter 2962– 2963 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 2962

He wondered if Mark had another woman, or if he was snuggling another girl in his arms.

That kind of insecure night is really tormenting.

But as long as Mark came back, this feeling would disappear.

Instead, it is full of happiness and warmth.

Soon, Helen Qiu's jade feet were already immersed in the basin, and then Helen Qiu held her fragrant cheeks and smiled, like a young girl waiting for happiness to come.

Because, it's time for her husband to rub her little feet.

My husband's is really amazing.

Not only in the face of powerful enemies from all sides, but also in every detail of life, it is very powerful.

For example, cooking, even if Helen Qiu has practiced at home thousands of times, she can't match Mark's craftsmanship for every dish.

Of course, Mark's craft is not only cooking, but also rubbing his feet and shoulders.

Every time after her body was rubbed by Mark, her whole body seemed to melt, and her whole body was warm and ecstatic.

Helen Qiu couldn't imagine, how could a person be so perfect?

However, this time Helen Qiu had miscalculated.

Mark didn't rub her feet as usual, instead he took off his shoes and put his feet in.

"Hey~"

"Wife, let's wash it together." Ye Fancou smiled shamelessly.

“I don’t want~”

“You go away...”

“Your basin is so big that you can step on it.”

“Ah~”

“You stepped on to hurt me...”

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Helen Qiu pretended to be disgusting, but her heart was filled with joy.

In the evening, Helen Qiu took a rest early.

And Mark, as usual, went to the study to read until late at night.

“Hey~”

“Man, you have been with me for so many years.”

“Leaving this time, I don’t know if I can see you again in the future.”

After reading it, Mark muttered to himself while stroking the page in his hand.

On the cover of the book, it is written in four big gilded letters, Yundao Tianshu.

Over the years, Mark has seen too many people and too many things. But only this book has been with him.

It is also this book that helped Mark rise from the end of life.

Let Mark go from a humble abandoned son from the Chu family to the point where he dared to challenge Chumen step by step.

Until now, in fact, Mark should be most grateful for it.

Mark didn’t know how to deal with it.

He originally wanted to leave it to Ye Qingtian, God of War, and Yan Xia.

After all, after calming down, Mark also knew that he had caused a lot of losses to Yan Xia martial arts.

Although those people are seeking their own way of death, they were killed by themselves.

Even if the Martial God Temple did not pursue it, Mark should always make up for it out of the righteousness of his family and country.

Quan should be his titled master and make some contributions to the country.

However, if you think about it, it is not appropriate.

Because this Yundao Tianshu was not written by him.

It was left by the ancestors of the Chu family.

The ancestors of the Chu family left a legacy, saying that the book of heaven is not a “heaven” character and cannot be practiced.

If Mark left this book to Yanxia without authorization, wouldn't he be sorry to the ancestors of the Chu family?

“Forget it, let's put it here first.”

In the end, Mark decided not to move the Yundao Heavenly Book for the time being.

If you really can't go back, whoever falls into the hands of the Yundao Heavenly Book will depend on their own good fortune. Anyway, it won't be lost to foreign countries.

Therefore, after reading it, Mark locked it in the study room again.

After that, Mark also washed and prepared to rest.

Before going to bed, he went to Helen Qiu's bedroom to take a look, and this silly girl kicked the quilt again.

“Hey, no husband, what should I do in the future~”

Mark shook his head and smiled, then carefully covered Helen Qiu with a quilt.

The maddening sky reminds you: After watching it, please collect it (), and then it is more convenient to watch.

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After that, Mark went back to the study to sleep.

Yes, even now, Mark and Helen Qiu are sleeping in separate beds.

Because Mark had to study the Book of the Clouds every night, he was afraid of disturbing Helen Qiu's practice, so he usually slept in the study directly after reading the book.

As for Helen Qiu, if Mark didn't take the initiative to climb onto her bed, Helen Qiu was naturally too embarrassed to mention it.

After helping Helen Qiu cover the quilt, Mark went back to the room to rest.

Today's night is exceptionally quiet.

Outside the window, there was a delicate wind blowing slowly.

Mark was lying on the bed, but with a lot of thoughts, he couldn't sleep for a long time.

Perhaps it was the words of Old Han that made Mark difficult to calm down.

Old Han said that after the man went to Japan, there was no more news.

Although Mark kept telling himself that his life and death had nothing to do with him, Mark still couldn't control his thoughts. He still wondered where is that man now? Moreover, it is a matter of greatness for him to be the Patriarch of the Chu Family. The Chu Family is like a cloud. Why should he go to Japan as the Patriarch of the Chu Family?

"Could it be that he went to Yue'er?"

Mark frowned unconsciously.

He thought about various reasons, and only the Sun Kingdom and Moon God was qualified to let the Chu Family Patriarch go there in person.

"If you are really going to Yue'er, you can only say that you are seeking hardship, right?"

Mark shook his head and whispered in his heart.

The true strength of the Sun Moon God was even unknown to Mark.

You know, the legendary Moon God, like Nu Wa in Yanxia, has power beyond mortals.

Of course, perhaps the legend is exaggerated.

However, it is enough to explain to a certain extent, how powerful is the Moon God during the peak period?

Perhaps the Moon God reincarnated with the body of Haruhi Yingyue now can hardly reach the peak of the year in a short time, but even so, in today's world, there are few people who can threaten the safety of the Moon God.

As for Chu Zhenhong, even though his strength is equally extraordinary, he is the Patriarch of the Chu Family, the King of Chu Hades in the eyes of others, and is among the top three in the entire Chu Sect.

But in Mark's eyes, he was still a little different from the Moon God of Japan.

After all, the current Mark himself, after the cultivation of the Fire Spirit Fruit, still does not have much confidence to contend with the Moon God.

However, just as Mark was thinking about Chu Zhenhong's whereabouts, suddenly, there were footsteps in the darkness.

Immediately afterwards, Mark, who has always liked to sleep naked, felt a chill pour in quietly.

This is, the quilt has been opened?

"Who?"

Mark was shocked, and immediately shouted out in amazement.

However, as soon as his words fell, a scent of nephrite jade's warm fragrance was already in Mark's arms.

Familiar body fragrance, familiar touch, even her breathing and heartbeat, are all so familiar.

The moment the two touched their skin, Mark already knew who the person in his arms was.

Thinking of this, Mark suddenly shook his head and smiled.

I thought I was stupid.

There are only two of them in this entire villa.

Apart from Helen Qiu, who else would crawl into his bed in the middle of the night.

"what's happenin?"

"Don't you really want to give me a son?"

Feeling the tenderness of the woman in her arms, Mark smiled.

Helen Qiu shrank into Mark's arms and hugged him so hard that her voice was a little choked: "Mark, I just had a nightmare."

"I dreamed that you would leave me forever."

"How I call you in my dream, you won't look back."

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As Helen Qiu said, her beautiful eyes were already red, but the arm holding Mark became tighter.

Mark didn't speak, just let her hold him and listened to her quietly.

"Mark, I want you to promise me that you are not allowed to leave without saying goodbye in the future, nor are you allowed to leave for several days without going home."