

# Chapter 3064– 3065 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

## Chapter 3064

Xue Renyang, one of the dragon kings, felt the same way.

The reason why they shed tears is because, as far as they are today, they and Mark may be farewell forever.

Ahead, Mark's car slowly passed by.

Hearing the weeping words of Tongshan and others behind, Mark put his hand out the window and waved his hand behind him. Then, a powerful and domineering sound resounded throughout the world.

“The sun, moon, mountains and rivers are still there, don't cry, don't cry~”

Hum~

The wheels galloped, and the steel body cut through the world. Until the end, it completely dissipated at the end of Tianhe.

Here, only Mark's vigorous whisper was left, reverberating.

As soon as Mark walked away, Wushen Temple received a call from his eyeliner.

Tang Hao and others let out a long sigh of relief: “This guy, finally left, the world is peaceful.”

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“Miss, Mr. Chu is gone, why didn't you go to meet you just now?”

Somewhere in the attic of Xujia Manor, there were two beautiful shadows, standing quietly.

One of them is surprisingly the head of the Xu family, Xu Lei.

Yes, in fact, she has been watching, watching Mark say goodbye to others, watching Mark leave.

It's just that I don't want to appear outside.

"It's no longer necessary."

"What about it, he won't stay for me after all."

"Go, it just adds to the grief."

"I don't want him to see, the way I was crying."

"I don't want to experience this kind of life and death."

Xu Lei spoke softly, with a curved corner of her mouth, as if she was laughing, but Lin Wenjing on the side clearly saw that there were two strings of crystals flowing from the corner of her eyes.

In the end, Xu Lei still didn't hold back the sadness in her heart. She suddenly picked up the phone and called Denren Ye. After the call was made, Xu Lei asked Mark to pick it up.

"Xiao Lei, you girl..."

Mark here was interrupted by Xu Lei as soon as he said something.

"Mark, I don't care what you are going to do next, you must come back alive, I don't allow you to die, no!"

"If you can't come back, this lady won't go on a blind date, she will be single for a lifetime."

"Also, for this year's birthday, you must come and give it to me."

"Must come~"

Xu Lei cried out with tears.

Even if Mark didn't say anything to her, how keen a woman was.

From the first day Mark came to Gritsberg, Xu Lei had already felt that Mark was telling the story.

These days, she forced a smile and tried her best to put on a happy look, just to reassure Mark.

But when Mark really wanted to leave, Xu Lei couldn't help feeling sad after all.

She has lost her Mark brother once, she doesn't want to, and will lose it a second time.

But Xu Lei knew well that she couldn't stop what Mark wanted to do.

What she can do is nothing more.

Facing Xu Lei's cry, Mark was silent, for a long time, only one good word was returned.

However, some things will not be shifted by human will after all.

The so-called promise is more just wishful thinking.

That night, Mark got on the plane to Noifork.

Just because the meeting place he agreed with the dragon gods was Fenghai in Noifork.

That is, the old house of the Chu family, where it is!

The grudge between him and the Chu family began here.

Now, it will end here!

Huh~

The icy wind rolled up the wind and sand all over the sky.

At the end of the Tianhe, black clouds rolled and the wind was surging.

No one knows how many strong people sneak into the hot summer under this dark night.

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Yenching, the Temple of Martial Arts.

A figure in white clothes quietly appeared outside the hall.

"Fuck, God of War, you are back."

"What did you do?"

"Can't reach you everywhere?"

Seeing that it was Ye Qingtian, Tang Hao hurried out and asked anxiously.

“It’s okay, it’s just that I ate a few Dollar spirit fruits on the road, and suddenly I felt something, so I found a place to practice.”

“Not to mention, this fruit is worthy of a sacred object of cultivation. It is me, and I feel that my strength has improved a little after absorption.

While Ye Qingtian was talking, he took a bite of the fruit in his hand.

I don’t know, I thought God of War was eating apples.

## Chapter 3065

“what?”

“Dollar... Dollar Lingguo?”

“You said you are eating Dollarlingguo?”

At that time, Tang Hao’s eyes widened, and he looked at Ye Qingtian, who was gnawing at an apple in front of him like a ghost.

After finishing talking, Tang Hao walked over and grabbed the half of the Dollar Ling Guo that the God of War hadn’t finished.

“The violent thing, you are the violent thing~”

“This thing is a holy thing for cultivation.”

“Each one, it is almost possible to create a martial arts master.”

“You are the title of God of War, so you don’t want to keep it for the younger generation, you still eat it yourself?”

“Fuck, you are a waste, you are a complete waste.”

Tang Hao said bitterly, his old face twisted, like that, as if what the God of War ate was not the essence of the soul, but the flesh and blood of his Tang Hao. Remember the URL <http://m.kanshu8.net>

In this way, Tang Hao talked endlessly at the God of War.

In the end, it seemed that he was tired and thirsty. Tang Hao unexpectedly picked up the remaining half of Dollar Lingguo and ate it.

“Ok?”

“Don’t say it, it’s delicious?”

“It melts in the mouth, it’s like taking a sip of immortality.”

“I just feel that there is an inexplicable warm current surging in my chest.”

“The whole person’s spirit is much better.”

While talking, Tang Hao took another bite, and finally ate all the leftover half of God of War.

Ye Qingtian was stunned by this scene. In the end, the God of War smiled bitterly, “You fellow, you don’t dislike me. Do you eat what I left?”

“Good stuff, who dislikes it?” Tang Hao gave Ye Qingtian a white look, and then swallowed all the Dollar Ling Guo.

“Haha~”

“What good thing, take it out and let me taste it?” At this time, it seemed that after hearing the noise of the two Gods of War, the Sword Saint Xiao Chen, who had been living deep in the hall, walked out.

After seeing the Sword Saint, Tang Hao sue the wicked first: “The Sword Saint is the soul of the soul.”

“Lao Ye, stealing the Dollar Lingguo with us behind his back.”

what?

“Essential Spirit Fruit?” Sword Saint heard this, frowning immediately.

Sword Saint is too familiar with Dollar Lingguo.

Decades ago, his only personal disciple was lost in a foreign country because of this Dollar Ling Guo.

Now that I heard this name again, the juggernaut’s long silent heart was full of waves.

“Tang Hao, you fellow, the wicked complain first, didn’t you eat it?”

“I will eat some of your leftovers.”

“That’s considered eating...”

When the God of War was fighting with Tang Hao, the Sword Saint asked in a deep voice, “Lao Ye, where did you get the soul fruit?”

“Could it be that besides the Amazon rainforest, there are other places in this world where there is an elementary spirit fruit?”

Ye Qingtian shook his head: “No, I took it from Mark.”

“This kid is not worthy of his previous trip.”

“He robbed a lot of Dollar Ling Guo to come back.”

“Before I went to Noirfork, he asked me to bring back the elementary spirit fruit, saying that it was for the Yanxia martial arts, do some of our own strength, let us distribute these elementary spirit fruit to those who need him.” Ye Qingtian Speaking slowly.

“Then you still steal it?” Tang Hao stared.

Without thinking about it, Tang Hao also knew that Ye Qingtian was afraid that he had eaten more than one.

The God of War didn't bother to care about him: “I eat naturally with my reason.”

“The packaging of those elemental spirit fruits was damaged, and most of their spiritual power was lost on the road.”

“If I don't eat, it's a waste.”

After speaking, Ye Qingtian ignored Tang Hao, but threw a backpack behind him to the Juggernaut.

“Look, it's all in there.”

“If you make good use of it, you should be able to train at least one martial arts master.” Ye Qingtian said with a smile.

“I'm going, so many?”

“No wonder who didn't hear about it at the beginning.”

“It looks like it was all swept away by Mark.”