

Chapter 3084– 3085 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 3084

After all, did he still shoot himself?

Red lips trembled, but the graceful and noble woman in front of her was whispering softly in her heart.

How fierce Mark's offensive was at this time, how lost in the heart of the beautiful woman in front of him.

It is estimated that no one in the world would have thought that the Lord of Truman, who stood on top of power and made people of the world frightened, would show such a frustrated look.

Whoosh whoosh~

Mark's attack has been carried out.

The infinite elemental strength condenses into thousands of Qi blades under Mark's hands.

It seems that there are thousands of swords in hand.

Each one has the power to penetrate everything.

In the end, this endless air blade, under the control of Mark, unreservedly slashed towards the woman in front.

The void trembles, Tianhe retreats.

Once Mark shot, it was a deadly killer move.

That day, the fierce offensive like Luo Diwang must be Tang Yun, who was the number one in the sky list, and there was no way to hide.

In the courtyard, Tang Yun fluttered in a purple skirt, standing forever.

Even if Mark's attack had already fallen, Tang Yun was still standing in place, with no intention of hiding at all.

Just watching, those tens of millions of air blades are growing bigger and bigger in the pupils.

Later, the devil-like sound of breaking through the air had already sounded in my ears.

Finally, he glanced at the murderous young man, Tang Yun's heart was completely dead.

She was completely disappointed with him.

No evasion, no fear, and no angry yelling.

Yes, there is only calmness as if the water stops.

Then, Tang Yun's eyes slowly closed.

Waiting quietly, that overwhelmingly stabbed air blade.

Also waiting quietly, that belongs to her Tang Yun's fate!

Phoo~

Finally, the dust fell.

When that qi hit Tang Yun's body, two lines of clear tears also fell from the corner of her eyes.

Her Tang Yun's life is over here.

It's just that she feels so regretful in her heart.

After all, she still couldn't see her child, the way she grew up.

"Huh?"

However, just when Tang Yun thought that his consciousness would be swept by pain. However, Tang Yun resolutely discovered that after the storm passed, her ears were quiet.

The attack that Mark hit on himself did not cause any impact on Tang Yun except for a gust of wind.

"You...you..."

Tang Yun opened her eyes suddenly, staring at the young man in amazement.

Obviously, Tang Yun didn't expect Mark to stop in the end.

Quiet, quiet for a long time.

In the small courtyard, these two powerful titles of the Megatron party stood apart like this.

Since the first parting, the two of them have never seen each other so close.

Close, the nose can be heard, and you can even see the opponent's eyelashes shaking in the wind.

At this distance, for Mark, he could almost attack the opponent with a wave of his hand.

But Mark still couldn't do it after all.

Although, in Mark's heart, the girl who had been with her day and night in the old house of Chu's house and practiced in the same bed, after the Battle of the Rainforest, was completely gone.

However, when I saw Tang Yun, my memories of the past swept out uncontrollably like a tide.

She can't forget the original gentleness of Yu Yun, nor can she forget the guardianship on the island in the lake.

Mark is a man of love after all.

Mark once really walked into his heart, how easy it is for Mark to really let go.

"This is the last time."

"Tang Yun, next time you and I see

you again, it will be Chumen Mountain." "At that time, if you block me, I will never have any softness." said

coldly. , Sounded quietly.

After speaking, Mark turned around and walked outside.

"The God of War and the others are nearby. Now you, I'm afraid you can't stop them."

"If you still want to have your life to protect your sect, please leave here early, leave Noirfork, and leave Yanxia."

Mark turned his back to Tang. Yun, said a few more words.

After that, Mark paused and continued.

“Tang Yun, if possible, in this life, I really want to be with you and never see you again.”

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Phew~ The

cold wind is bitter.

Mark's cold words were shattered by the oncoming wind.

After speaking, Mark stopped staying and turned away.

Soon, the thin figure of the young man completely disappeared from the end of the line of sight.

There was only Tang Yun left in the world, standing there alone.

Tianhe is full, wind and sand swept across.

Three thousand green silk, messy in the wind.

Tang Yun stood still, but was speechless for a long time. In the ear, only Mark's sentence was left, and I never saw it again, and kept echoing.

With a few words, to Tang Yun, it was like tens of thousands of knives pierced in his heart.

Really, it hurts.

It turns out that it feels like a heartbreak.

For a moment, Tang Yun really wanted to tell Mark all the truth.

Tell him the purpose of coming to Denham.

Also tell him that they already have children.

However, Tang Yun didn't say these words in the end.

Especially after hearing Mark's last unfeeling words, Tang Yun suddenly felt that it was meaningless to say it.

She didn't want Mark to pity her, and she didn't want to use a child to keep him.

What she wants is someone who really cares about herself.

It's not because of debts or other reasons that she is kind to her.

However, I don't know if it is because of loss or aggrieved.

There were two lines of clear tears, after all, they flowed slowly along Tang Yun's face.

Falling into the air, it broke into beads and strung into threads.

In the sun, the crystal light is reflected.

It's heartbreaking.

Denham, Yejia Manor.

It was night, and the manor was brightly lit.

Denren Ye and the Ye family gathered together to eat dinner.

But when everyone was eating, they still did not forget to tease the baby in Ye Xi's brow.

"This little guy, that pink and jade look is really lovely~"

"But, sister, isn't this really Mark's child?"

"Look at this eyebrow, and this pretty tip, with Mark It was carved out of a mold."

"It's so alike~"

Mark's aunt, Samantha ye, said happily while pinching the baby's face.

Ye Ximei sighed: "Yes, I also think that this kid looks like Mark when he was a child."

"However, Mark should know better than us whether it is his own son or not."

"What he said before, It's not like a lie."

"Furthermore, Helen Qiu is not here, nor are we outsiders. If it is really an illegitimate child he got outside, he doesn't need to hide from me as a mother."

Ye Ximei Now they are in their forties. At this age, many people are already grandmothers.

Ye Ximei had also asked Helen Qiu on the sidelines before, asking her if she had any plans to have children.

The result is naturally disappointing.

Mark and the others had been married for several years, but Helen Qiu's stomach remained silent, and no one was more anxious than Ye Ximei.

But Helen Qiu had no plans to have children, and Ye Ximei was naturally not good at saying anything. At most, she was bored with her unhappiness.

However, the appearance of this child in front of him undoubtedly made Ye Ximei happy for a long time.

He thought that he really became a grandmother.

But after hearing Mark's words, the joy in Ye Xi's eyebrows was undoubtedly gone again.

In the end, it was nothing but joy.

"Sister, don't be too sad."

"What if Mark remembers it wrong?"

"When he comes back, let's ask more questions."

"Maybe, he just created this because of his chaos after drinking. What about the little life?"

"He doesn't remember, and it's normal."

Samantha ye persuaded her from the side.

Elder Ye also nodded in agreement.

"Well, I can only ask again."

"If it's really not Mark's child, let's find a way to find his parents and send them to others."

"Otherwise, I'm afraid they will be in a hurry."

Ye Xi Eyebrow said in a low mood.