

Chapter 3086– 3087 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 3086

Although the arrival of this little life brought a lot of joy to the Ye family, Ye Ximei and others also liked the child very much.

But no matter how you like it, you have to return the child to the parents.

They are all parents, and they know how important children are to their parents.

When Ye Ximei and the others were chatting, Mark's figure had already appeared in the Ye Family Courtyard.

The young man here walked slowly with no expression on his face.

The moonlight shone on him, casting a haze on the ground.

“Huh?”

“What's wrong with Mark?”

“How do you feel a little lost.” “I

don't know, I thought Mark was dumped?”

Seeing Mark's appearance, Ye Jian was picky. He raised his eyebrows, and said with some doubts.

“What nonsense?”

“Our Mark is a big man.”

“How many women are crying and crying to marry Mark, marrying to our Ye family, so that they can rise to the top.”

“In this world, only our family Mark throws away. Others, how can anyone get his share?”

Samantha ye said proudly.

As the saying goes, one person can ascend to heaven.

Because of Mark, their entire Ye family has undoubtedly become the leading family in Noirfork.

In the past, people like Samantha ye, Ye Tian, and Ye Ya rapped and worshipped three times with generous gifts, and you couldn't see Lei San of Denham.

But now, during the holidays, the unattainable Lei Sanye in the past had to come over respectfully to express his condolences to Elder Ye.

It is precisely because of this that Mark already has a very high status in the hearts of the Ye Family.

Even if Ye Jian, who once saw Mark displeased his eyes, now sees Mark, he honestly calls him brother.

“Mark, you are here just right.”

“Hurry up and sit down and eat together.”

“Auntie, go get you the

table and chopsticks~” Before speaking, Samantha ye got up and pulled Mark into the seat, and then gave Mark a pose. On the tableware.

Mark just nodded, and then began to eat silently, without saying a word.

“Mark, what's the matter with you?”

“I remember, who is this child's mother?”

Samantha ye asked cautiously.

“I said, this child is not mine, who is her mother, and what is it to me?” Mark replied coldly.

The appearance of Tang Yun made Mark's calm heart extremely upset.

Reason told him that now is the best time to kill Tang Yun.

Although he and Tang Yun only got along for a few minutes just now, Mark could feel that Tang Yun is extremely weak now.

Killing her yourself is almost a piece of cake.

As long as Tang Yun died, Chu Sect's overall strength would be weakened by at least 50%.

At that time, he stepped out of the plan of the Chu family, and the success rate would also be greatly improved.

But why, I just can't do it!

Back then, he Tang Yun tried to kill himself, why was he so unbelievable?

Thinking of this, Mark clenched his palm tightly, his fingertips sinking into flesh and blood.

“Since it's not yours, you have to find someone's parents and send the child there.”

“Mark, you have a wide range of knowledge, you can let someone find it.”

“Although I didn’t see that person’s face that day, it was that kind. The temperament of Chuchen, this Noirfork is afraid that few will have it.”

“It should be easy to find.”

“By the way, you can adjust the surveillance on the road. See if you can get it.”

“She wears a purple dress. Covered with a white veil and long black hair. These characteristics are very obvious.”

“Although this mother didn’t know why she sent the child, since it has nothing to do with our Ye family, she should return the child. Other people.” Ye Ximei said softly.

When Mark heard it, his whole body trembled.

He suddenly raised his head and looked directly at his mother: “Mom, what did you just say?”

“You said this child’s mother wears a purple dress and her face is covered with light veil?”

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“Yes, the girl’s eyebrows are also very nice. Although it was just a quick glance, I was still impressed by her graceful and noble temperament.”

“Your mother has seen many big people in her life.”

“But In terms of temperament, no one can be as noble as her.”

“I just don’t know what difficulties the girl encountered, she even had to send out the child.”

“Is also a poor person~”

“Lonely, alone, alone. With children, there is no man to lean on when you need it most.”

“I’m afraid it is, it’s not easy to meet people.” Ye Xi shook his head and sighed long.

Speaking of later, Ye Ximei’s mood also fell, and deep in his eyes, there was an inexplicable sadness swept across.

Perhaps, when talking about her, Ye Ximei also remembered her own past events.

Back then, she was abandoned when she needed the man the most to rely on.

In the end, she went through hardships and dangers before taking Mark back to her hometown in Yeyang Town.

It was precisely because of similar experiences that Ye Ximei felt more empathetic.

I know exactly what helplessness and loneliness that girl is experiencing.

Therefore, Ye Ximei hoped that Mark could find her best and help the girl as much as possible.

However, just when Ye Ximei sighed.

Just listen to a whistle.

The air wave exploded and the wind swept across.

Mark, who was still sitting at the table and eating silently, turned out to be like a cannonball and rushed out into the dark night outside.

The wind and waves that brought up even overturned the table full of delicious food.

Dead silence, long dead silence.

It wasn't until after a few breaths that everyone in the tremor gradually recovered.

“This~”

“This...”

“This... What happened to this?”

“Xiao... Mark, this... Is this crazy?”

Everyone in the Ye Family looked at each other, completely confused.

Even Ye Ximei, like Zhang Er's monk, couldn't figure it out.

“What the hell is going on, this stinky boy?”

“What's so urgent?”

“I don't even finish my meal.”

Ye Xi's brow groaned and looked out of the window with worry.

“Hope, nothing will happen.” As the

saying goes, the mother is worried.

Today, Denham has experienced sudden changes, and there is another child in the family for no reason.

One by one, too much confusing.

Even Ye Ximei couldn't help but wonder, is it really just a coincidence that so many things are put together?

Huh~ The

scorching wind resounded like a beast's low roar.

In the darkness, that thin figure, like a ghost, rushed through the air.

The speed is so fast that it almost pulls out the phantom in the air.

The person in front of him was not someone else, and naturally it was Mark who had just rushed out of the Ye Family's house.

"It can't be wrong, it's her."

"That woman, it must be Tang Yun~"

"Purple skirt and long hair, grace and noble."

"Out of the dust~"

"In this world, only she is worthy of these. Describe."

"I should have thought of it long ago, should have thought it was hers!"

Mark clenched his palm tightly, and growled in his heart.

When he first arrived in Denham, Ye Ximei had already described to Mark the girl who appeared in the Ye family's old house that night.

At that time, Mark didn't care at all.

Because he felt that the child had nothing to do with him, so he naturally wouldn't care who the child's mother was.

However, after meeting Tang Yun and now hearing his mother's words, Mark's heart began to shake.

Could it be that this child was really born of him and Tang Yun?

Otherwise, why did Tang Yun come all the way to Denham to give the child to her mother.

Why did I have so much resentment and grievance when I faced myself before.