

Chapter 3386 – 3387 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 3386

An Qi was crying loudly.

The sad look seemed to have lost his most beloved toy.

But Mark had decided.

He knows well that if he and An Qi continue to get along as friends, sooner or later they will harm her.

Instead of this, it is better to cut the mess with a knife and let An Qi clear the relationship with herself.

In this way, it is also good for An Qi to have a stable childhood.

“Angie, stop making trouble!”

“This is the best result.”

“If the trouble goes on, everyone will not end well...”

People from the Jones family hurried over to stop and persuade, lest the little girl rushed over to find Mark.

“Um.”

“I watched An Qi grow up and treat it like myself.”

“Her safety, you don’t need to say, I will protect her.”

Tang Yun replied softly, a cold voice slowly sounded.

Compared with just now, Tang Yun’s tone is already a bit less chilly and cold.

Perhaps it was touched by Mark’s affection.

The young man in front of him, in addition to revenge, did not forget to care about the safety of those innocent people.

At this time, Tang Yun seemed to think of herself again.

At that time, she was moved by Mark for the first time, isn't it because of his affection and righteousness?

However, it doesn't make sense to think about it again.

Everything is in the past tense.

Even Tang Yun felt that after Mark was gone but today's grievances with the Chu family, he and her would no longer have a chance to meet.

"Okay, then I, Chu Tianfan, thank you."

Mark clasped his fists in both hands and bowed slightly in respect to Tang Yun.

When saying this, Mark's eyes kept looking at Tang Yun's eyes.

At this moment, Mark's eyes seemed so gentle and tender.

So that Tang Yun's cold heart trembled again.

After that, neither of them said a word.

But sometimes, from a person's eyes, it is enough to see a lot of things.

But after a while, Tang Yun turned around in a panic, not daring to look at Mark again.

Obviously, he was also afraid, afraid that he would fall into it again.

In the past few months, Tang Yun used a lot of courage and a lot of determination before deciding to completely let go of the past with Mark.

Reason told Tang Yun that she really couldn't go back.

Let all the warmth between them stay in that old house.

"You go."

"After today, don't enter Chu Sect again."

"Trumen and I will not welcome you."

No one knows what kind of complicated emotions Tang Yun had in her heart when she said these words.

Mark stood there, looking at the majestic beauty in front of him, silent for a long time.

Finally, for no reason, Mark suddenly said thank you to Tang Yun.

“The landscape has no return date, and wind and rain do not meet each other.”

“Treasure! Treasure!”

After speaking, Mark turned around and returned with everyone from the Dragon Temple.

The shocking battle that shocked the world of martial arts came to an end with the departure of Mark and others.

Although the Chu family had regrets for the rest of their lives, the survivors were still happy.

The people of Truman also breathed a long sigh of relief.

However, without celebrating with people in the same sect, Tang Yun walked back to the depths of the sect alone long ago.

After following Meng Wanyu, he vaguely saw Tang Yun’s red eyes.

Mark will never know what a deep impression he left on a woman by the words he left before.

The landscape has no return date, and wind and rain no longer meet.

A few words are more important.

The last two cherished sounds are even more like a goodbye.

At the moment she heard it, Tang Yun’s body trembled quietly, almost tearing down.

After today, Mark returned to his hometown for a family reunion.

And her Tang Yun will eventually continue to be with endless loneliness in the future.

Chapter 3387

With Mark’s departure, this world-shaking battle that shook the world finally came to an end.

I don’t know why, obviously this battle only lasted for only a day, but Aaron and others felt like a protracted battle.

When he saw Mark reached an agreement with the Chu family and finally retreated, Aaron, who watched the battle, heaved a long sigh of relief.

“Everyone, I’m sorry.”

“Today’s wedding wine, I’m afraid it won’t be made.”

“I will entertain all of you another day and apologize.”

At this time, the Chu family walked out of an old man and said apologizing to Aaron, King Foluo and others with his fists in both hands.

The meaning of the Chu family’s words is undoubtedly obvious, they are driving Aaron and the others away.

After all, the current Chu family is not in the mood to entertain these people.

In this regard, the martial arts leaders of all countries can also understand.

After making some polite remarks, he also consciously returned to his home country.

Before coming, no one had thought that the Chu family’s wedding banquet in this flourishing age would almost become a battle of the Chu family’s extermination.

However, even though the banquet was not eaten, it was not a waste of time for Aaron, King Foluo and others to witness the strongest power confrontation in the world.

Soon, the guests of the Quartet began to disperse.

The hustle and bustle of Mount Chumen for a day returned to peace.

Those survivors of the Chu family still clean up the battlefield and heal the wounded.

“Qi Tian?”

“Where is my Qitian?”

“Where is my son?”

As everyone left, Chu Zhengliang just thought of his son Chu Qitian.

But after searching all over Chumen Mountain, he didn’t even find the slightest figure of his son.

Just when Chu Zhengliang was almost crazy, someone from the Chu family stepped forward and told Chu Zhengliang in a low voice: “House... Patriarch, Master, he was stepped on the ground by that abandoned son.”

“what?”

When Chu Zhengliang heard this, he was immediately shocked.

“where?”

“Take me there!”

“Quickly...”

Chu Zhengliang was worried, almost roaring.

His beloved wife died early, and Chu Qitian is Chu Zhengliang’s only son in this world.

For so many years, Chu Zhengliang has tolerated his persistence, for what?

It wasn’t for the sake of clearing more obstacles for his son, and paving a glorious future for Chu Qitian.

If his son had fallen in this battle, what was the significance of Chu Zhengliang’s efforts for so many years?

In fear, Chu Zhengliang was immediately led by the Chu family to a ruined place.

“Patriarch, the young master is below.”

“Just now, the young master was stepped on the ground by the abandoned son.”

“I don’t know if it’s dead or alive.”

The Chu family said sadly.

When Chu Zhengliang heard the words, he kicked the guy out with anger: “Why do you give me nonsense here!”

“Hurry up and bring someone to dig!”

“If my son falls, I will kill you all!”

It’s the same everywhere, and the people at the bottom are always the ones behind.

Just like the guards of the Chu family in front of them.

Obviously, even Chu Zhengliang himself couldn’t beat Mark. Now that his son was stepped on the ground by Mark, he didn’t blame himself for being incompetent. Instead, they let the people under him take care of him.

However, although there are grievances in my heart, I can only come here to dig people.

I don't know how long it took, a dying "corpse" was finally pulled out of a crack in the stone.

"My son..."

Seeing this "body" that is no longer human, Chu Zhengliang's face was tearful, and his heart was bleeding.

He rushed over and took Chu Qitian into his arms.

I don't know if it was because of anger or distress, his eyes were red, his fingertips were pinched, and he almost fell into flesh and blood.

Not far away, Chu Yuan's old face also showed shock.

"He... is he Qitian?"

"quick!"

"Send for treatment."

"Quick!"

Chu Yuan was also a little flustered.