Chapter 1975-1976 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 1975

The old lady is an elder after all, Mark still has to listen to her words.

In this way, under the reprimand of the old lady, Mark walked to the bed obediently and apologized to the woman in front of him.

"Um, what happened before, I'm sorry."

"I misunderstood you, I don't know you know my grandma too, I just thought you were an intruder."

"That's why..."

At this point, Mark coughed dryly. I'm not embarrassed to go on.

Even if he has a thick skin, it is difficult to tell what happened that day.

"However, don't worry, I will pay you for the broken clothes."

"I still remember the style, I promise to be exactly the same. Black bud...

" "To shut up!

"You shameless person, if you talk nonsense, it's grandma guarding you, and I killed you too~" "Now, before I change my mind, immediately disappear from my eyes!"

"I don't want to see you shameless for a moment."

"Mark hasn't finished saying this, the cold woman with a pretty pale face on the hotbed, like a cat with blown up hair, angered at Mark. The sorrowful tone was full of endless anger. And murderous. Then, turning his head away, he didn't want to see this shameless shameless person in front of him for a moment. "Sure?

"You don't want to see me, why don't I care about you?"

"Mark is not used to this stinking problem, with a high-pitched tone, as if he begs her for forgiveness. But in fact, is she willing to forgive herself and have a penny relationship with herself? Anyway, the Yin Tornado has already arrived. How could Mark care about

her attitude towards her? She was just a stranger after all. If it weren't for the face of the old lady, how could Mark apologize to her with her bad attitude? After speaking, Mark put down the medicine, turned his head, and left! "Buddy, what's your attitude?

" "come back!

"You come back to me~" The old lady yelled at the back, but Mark had already walked away. "This bastard, do you want to piss me off?"

The old lady was so angry by Mark that he wanted to catch up and give this bastard a few feet. "Hey~" "Yun'er, don't be familiar with him."

"I will clean him up later."

"But Yuner, to be honest, Mark, this child, is not malicious to you, and he is also a good child, but his personality is too arrogant, and he rarely bows to others.

"It's very rare to just bow my head to apologize to you."

"You are a dignified master, and you should be more concerned."

In the room, the old lady also explained to Mark, trying to ease their relationship. "Well, I won't disturb you.

"You drink the medicine for a while, then take a good rest.

"In the last few days, don't worry about repairing your body with the dragon body."

"Your current physical condition can no longer withstand any consumption, even the Dragon God Body training martial arts.

Before leaving, the old lady gave a few more special instructions.

Soon, only this woman was left in the room.

According to the old lady's instructions, she took the medicine from the bedside and took a sip with her head down.

But then, with a puff, all of them came out.

"What kind of medicine, it's so bitter~" The woman complained, feeling painful.

After vomiting, I drank water and rinsed my mouth.

Then, the woman poured out all the remaining medicine, and resolutely did not drink it. It was too bitter.

If this scene were to be seen by this woman's deceased, it would be shocked.

Who could have imagined that this worldly majestic, graceful, and supremely powerful woman in front of her would be stumped by a bowl of medicine.

Chapter 1976 Cultivating Yinlong Divine Body

While the woman was recuperating in the room, Mark was in the courtyard, looking for a secluded place, and began to delve into the sheepskin roll stolen from the Tang Sect before.

"When I master the Yinlong Divine Body, my comprehensive combat power will surely rise to a level again!" "Other days, when I personally go to the Chu Family for revenge, I will undoubtedly have a little more confidence in success."

The Yinlong Divine Body has. The miraculous effect of life and death is undoubtedly a powerful trump card for Mark to save his life and counterattack.

This is why, even if he took such a big risk, Mark still took the risk and stole the parchment roll from under the woman's eyelids.

Although he was hit by the woman in the end, fortunately, the sword was not in vain.

In this way, Mark sat cross-legged against the old locust tree, then took out the roll of parchment and slowly spread it out in his arms.

The next moment, on the parchment, the dense and obscure small prints were reflected in Mark's eyelids.

.... And Bai Longyan, I hope there is a world-honored person~ Yin and Yang are two elements, heaven, earth and man are in harmony

A cultivator will never perceive the passage of time.

When Mark opened his eyes again, he found that it was already evening.

Unconsciously, one day has passed.

However, what made Mark helpless was that he could not feel the slightest effect after practicing for a day.

That feeling is like running water flowing through the fingertips, except for some cold touch, but it leaves no trace.

"It's weird. When I first practiced the Yang dragon body, I didn't make much progress even on the first day, but at least I gained something."

"But this Yin dragon body, I practiced for a day, and I didn't get anything. "Mark looked at it for a while again, then shook his head and sighed, "Hey~" "I was too impatient."

"This is only the first day. How can such a powerful martial arts training be so easy to get started? "After Mark enlightened himself, he stopped practicing.

He stretched his muscles, collected the parchment, and waited for tomorrow to practice again.

The rest of the time, naturally, I went to cook for the old lady.

The old prince also prepares himself with biochemical soup, cooking, cleaning and other chores, and Mark consciously takes care of it.

Anyway, Mark has been a son-in-law for three years, and he is a good hand at housework.

That night, Mark fried three dishes, almost all of which were grown in the old lady's own yard.

For the cold woman who is used to eating the delicacies of mountains and seas, the rough tea and rice in front of her is really simple.

She almost lost her appetite when she almost saw it.

"Grandma, eat it, I'll go back to the room first."

I don't know if it is because I hate Mark or I am really tired.

The cold woman took a look, then turned her head to go back to the room.

Mark didn't bother to pay attention to him, he had already eaten.

After practicing for a day, he was very hungry and naturally feasted on it.

"Yun'er, sit down and eat some nutrition, which is good for your body."

"Why, do you dislike grandma's crude tea and simple rice?" The old lady stared.

The cold woman shook her head and explained: "Grandma, you misunderstood."

"If that's the case, then sit down and eat."

"Otherwise, my old lady will be angry."

In the end, the woman could not save face and sat reluctantly. Before the table.

She picked up the chopsticks, picked a green vegetable in front of her casually, and put it in her mouth.

She originally planned to take a bite or two to make a look, just to give the old lady face.

After all, she used to eat special dishes with exquisite craftsmanship and excellent appearance, like the one in front of me, the important appearance is not appearance, the style is not stylish, or the crude tea and rice in the simple iron basin, she is really good. Do not speak, resist instinctively in my heart.