## Chapter 1977- 1978 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

## Chapter 1977

However, at the moment when the dishes were entered, the beautiful woman at the table was stunned.

A pair of beautiful eyes trembled slightly.

At that moment, she only felt that a delicacy and fragrance that she had never felt before exploded in her mouth like an aroma bomb.

Immediately afterwards, the woman took another chopstick, took the second bite, and the third bite~ Later, her little cherry mouth was filled with this delicious food.

So delicious~ So delicious.

Since childhood, she has almost eaten all the delicacies of the world, but she has never tasted such a delicious meal.

Before that, for her, eating was just an adjustment in her life, and it was optional.

After all, as far as the master is concerned, energy can be replenished by absorbing the aura of heaven and earth.

Therefore, they have already bid farewell to the stage of taking food as the sky.

However, she never thought that food can also bring such a shocking touch to people.

Yes, the rough tea and rice that was difficult to swallow before her eyes has become a treat for her now.

Soon, a bowl of rice was eaten by her.

"Grandma, do you have any more?" The girl looked at the old lady and asked with some embarrassment.

The old lady and Mark on the side were already confused.

Who would have thought that she was a foodie who was so cold and majestic just now?

You know, at this time, the old lady only took a bite of rice, and Mark only had one third of the rice, but they had already finished the whole bowl.

That night, the girl ate three bowls of rice alone, and most of the food on the table was eaten by her.

If it wasn't for the rice that had been eaten, Mark could guarantee that she could continue to eat it.

A powerful warrior, if he really eats, it is undoubtedly far beyond normal.

"Grandma, I have finished eating."

"The food you cooked is so delicious."

"It's been a long time since I had such a delicious meal."

"I remember that the last time I felt this way was when my father was alive. "Really, the food you cook tastes like my father."

"Grandma, you continue to eat."

"I will go back to the room first, so I won't bother."

After the beautiful woman praised the old lady, Put down the dishes and chopsticks and left soon.

Here, only Mark and the old lady were left, looking at the clean plate that was swept away like a windstorm, the corners of their eyes twitched.

"Too...too grandma, are you sure that this woman is not a rice bucket?" Mark's eyes twitched and said with shame.

His mother, it was the first time he saw such a person.

The rice hasn't moved the chopsticks here, but the dishes have been eaten over there.

Is this just a rice bucket?

The old lady also smiled bitterly: "Well, maybe I have eaten a lot of delicacies, but now I suddenly changed the taste. I think it is new."

"Normal, very normal."

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"Okay, don't worry about this."

"My mother and I, hurry up and eat."

The old lady called Mark to continue eating.

But Mark looked at the empty dish in front of him, but his eyes were full of black lines.

eat?

The dishes are gone, and you have an egg?

Is it possible to eat rice?

No words for a night.

The next day, Mark continued to practice his Yinlong body.

However, Mark didn't make any progress for five consecutive days.

Not to mention the beginning of cultivation, he couldn't even find the door anywhere.

How to practice this special?

"No, I must have something wrong."

"What should I do?" "It's not a way to consume it like this."

"I have to train into a Yinlong body as soon as possible, and then repair my muscles and veins, and restore my strength as soon as possible."

From now on, are a group of people in the Dragon Temple waiting for him?

The ten-year plan is yet to be completed.

More importantly, Noirfork needs to go back as soon as possible to stabilize the situation!

Of course, it is not impossible for Mark to go back now.

However, before Mark returned to the peak of his strength, Mark rashly returned to Wrilfill, which would most likely attract the attention of Chu Zhengliang and his son.

Mark can guarantee that the Chu Family will send someone to stare at the Yunding Mountain Villa at all times.

When the time comes, don't say that the situation is stable, it is Mark himself, afraid that there will be no return.

Chu Zhengliang's subordinates must not underestimate the power of control!

Before Mark's strength returned to its peak, he naturally did not dare to face Chu Zhengliang head-on.

"It seems that I really have to beg that woman~" Although Mark was very reluctant, at the moment, this is indeed the only choice.

He had seen the woman, displaying the Yinlong body.

Therefore, she must know how to practice.

After making up his mind, Mark also went to the woman's room.

"Huh?" "Isn't there?" "Where is the person?" Mark was suddenly puzzled.

At this time, he faintly heard that in the backyard, there was the sound of swords, and it couldn't help being heard.

Sure enough, Mark followed the voice and found that in the backyard of the Chu family, the cold woman was wearing a purple dress, red lips and picturesque eyebrows.

In this way, holding a seven-foot green front, dancing under the Tianhe.

Allure's figure and stunning face almost eclipsed this world!

Today, she may not be healed from her injuries, but she is already acting freely.

She couldn't bear the boredom in the house, so she went out to practice sword.

However, it seemed that she felt Mark's arrival, and the woman's sword suddenly turned, and a sword aura suddenly struck.

Huh~ The cold wind howled, rolling up three thousand flying leaves.

Mark's sleeves were also hunting under this sword aura.

"Three seconds, leave quickly!" "Otherwise, don't blame me for being ruthless under the sword~" The cold and ruthless voice sounded quietly.

After Mark heard it, he shook his head and smiled: "Anyone can say harsh words, but now you don't seem to be able to kill me."

"You provoke me and seek death!" Stabbed ~ The cold woman's words fell, holding a long sword, Stabbed immediately.

Mark stepped on his left foot and hid sideways, easily hiding her sword.

When the woman saw this, she would arouse the zhenqi in her body and launch a strong blow.

But she just got a bit of infuriating action, and she pulled her injuries, her body trembled, and then a mouthful of blood came out.

Upon seeing this, Mark hurried over to help.

"Look, let you not be brave, you must be brave."

"Why?" "Injury to others and yourself."

"Isn't it going to break your black lace underwear? I said I will lose it to you in the future. Mark sighed, shaking his head.

Hearing this, the woman in front of him was almost mad at him, her pretty face was extremely ashamed.

"Shameless."

"You shut up!"