

# Chapter 1979– 1980 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

## Chapter 1979 Proud Woman

Just as cold as her temper, when facing Mark at this moment, he couldn't help being mad.

God!

Why are there such shameless people in the world?

If it weren't for the deeply injured herself, she promised that Wanjian would stab this shameless thing to death.

When the woman in front of him was ashamed and angry, Mark didn't feel blushing at all, and smiled faintly: "Shut up."

"As long as you teach me the Yinlong Body, I promise not to mention it."

Mark finally said. To my own purpose.

But how could that woman agree?

The only response to Mark was the cold sword and disgusting angry words.

But Mark was patient, so he didn't believe it. With his three inch tongue, he couldn't handle a weak woman.

In this way, in the next few days, Mark will be entangled with her face.

At the beginning, the girl was still very angry, wishing to stab this nasty thing with a sword.

But gradually, she became calm and automatically ignored this annoying guy.

No matter what Mark said, she would ignore it.

Practicing his own swordsmanship.

But Mark had a thick skin, and he still came to lobby every day.

Anyway, he was idle during the day.

"You are practicing swordsmanship, right?" "But I see that you swipe around all day. They are all the same trick. There is no progress. This talent is bad."

“If you ask me, I can point you. One or two.”

In the courtyard, the black dress woman wielded a sword.

Lianbu moved lightly, Hao wrist turned.

The seven-foot long sword in her hand, under her dancing, brought gusts of sword wind.

However, Mark had been watching here for several days and found that she practiced all the same tricks.

And the movements are blunt and slow, with no sense of fluency.

It feels like practicing some kind of swordsmanship for the first time.

Mark’s sudden comment did not faint the woman in front of him.

For so many years, she has stood tall, wherever she goes, all the stars are holding the moon, and she is the existence that countless martial arts experts look up to.

Nowadays, some people say that she has poor talent.

Still pointing her?

Really an arrogant who doesn’t know the heights of the sky.

If it were normal, she would have killed the bastard who had been disrespectful to her repeatedly.

But now, her injury hasn’t improved, and she wants to kill Mark without any doubt.

“Advise you to take care of yourself first.”

“When my cultivation base recovers, I will be the first to kill you!” A cold voice came immediately.

The woman glared at Mark with a pair of cold eyes as a warning, and then continued to practice the sword technique.

When Mark saw this, he suddenly smiled bitterly: “Really a proud woman.”

“Death to face and suffer the crime~” “However, it is similar to my wife’s character.”

“You~” Mark’s voice is not small. After the woman in front of her heard it, her pretty face was pale with anger.

She has been alone for a lifetime, and she has a clean name for the rest of her life.

In the next moment, her stunning face could no longer be calm, and in anger, she struck Mark with a sword.

When Mark saw this, he shook his head and smiled.

Then, I saw the young man in front of him, stepped on his front foot, a dragon claw hand directly clasped the woman's green lotus root arm, and then turned around, only listening to the woman's cry, Mark took the sword in his hand.

Now she was only able to move, and she couldn't use the strength in her body, so she was naturally not Mark's opponent.

Therefore, after only one face, the woman was disarmed by Mark, her pretty face was pale, and her delicate body retreated several steps.

“Shameless!” “I know to take advantage of the danger!” “If my cultivation is still alive, you are the dead soul under my sword~” This girl was almost bullied by Mark and cried, her brows were red, and tears were almost swirling. .

## Chapter 1980

After so many years, has she ever suffered such humiliation?

First, the clothes were stolen by this shameless bastard from the cave. She had kept her innocent body for a lifetime and was also seen by the bastard.

Now, she is the lord of a wealthy family, but a younger teenager unarmed her and repelled it frontally.

In addition, he lost everything in his own way.

He practiced swords for many days without any progress.

Grievance, anger, humiliation~ All kinds of emotions broke out almost at the same time.

As a result, the woman who has always been cold and majestic, is also unable to control herself at this time, and once lost her attitude.

However, just when this woman's hatred and resentment towards Mark were so intense.

Om~ Suddenly, a sword roars loudly, as if the dragon is out of the sea!

Immediately afterwards, in the courtyard, she saw the young man, holding a seven-foot green front and walking with a sword.

“The Universe is in the lower reaches of the sky, the moon is like a hook, it is hard not to ask for it!” “The first sword, romantic~” Whoosh~ The cold light piles up, and the sword is full of energy.

In the misty sound, the woman saw, a sword light suddenly lit up, sweeping across the square.

In the end, the cold and cold light actually outlined a round like a crescent moon in the air.

“This...this is, Yunyan Jian Jue?” “This...

how can that be?

“My Tang clan handed down sword art, how could he?”

“At that moment, the woman in front of her was completely stunned. She was stunned, her beautiful eyes were full of boundless shock and tremor. She did not expect that she had worked hard for several days without making any progress. It was so smoothly used in the hands of an outsider to pass on the sword art. The flowing water, from the sword to the sword, can only be accomplished in one go. “The Yunyan sword art is a sword that is even soft.

“I think you practiced the sword for a few days. Your sword intent is too sharp and swift. It is completely opposite to the sword intent of Yunyan Sword Art.”

“If you want to practice this sword well, first get rid of the hostility in your heart.”

“I don’t know when, Mark has already appeared in front of her. The faint words sounded quietly. After speaking, Mark also returned the sword to the woman in front of him, then turned around, and left. Like a peerless swordsman, I went to the Buddha’s clothing and hid his merit and fame. Behind him, there are only endless legends about this swordsman. In the courtyard, the startled fallen leaves slowly fall. But the woman here is still stunned. The ground, long lost consciousness. The tremors and tremors in the eyebrows have not disappeared. The next day, before Mark got up, he heard the sound of swords in the backyard. Sure enough. , When Mark came to the backyard, he found that it was the woman who was still practicing the first sword of the Yunyan Sword Art. After Mark’s order yesterday, her swordsmanship has improved a lot today. , It’s still a bad time, and it’s still unable to show the true power of the Yunyan Sword Art. “Fine, let’s help you again.

When Mark saw this, he shook his head and smiled. Then, amidst the panic of the woman, Mark rushed over and took her into her arms. Her snow-white wrist was firmly held by Mark. what are you doing?

“a\*shole, you let me go~” The woman was frightened, her pretty face pale, and a sense of shame and blasphemy suddenly came to her heart. “Don’t struggle!

“I only teach you once.”

“Feel the sword intent with your heart!”

“Mark snorted sharply, his words were low and solemn, like commands, with unquestionable majesty.