Chapter 2556- 2557 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 2556

"With so many kinds of spiritual fruits, you can't always have all of them, right?" Kong Ming also echoed.

Lu Yanxi also raised his face and looked at Mark, with desire and greed gleaming in his eyebrows.

And Mark suddenly laughed, as if he had heard a joke.

"Finally, did you tell your true intentions?"

"Lu Yanxi, you suddenly took the initiative to show good to me just now, probably because of the Dollar Ling Guo in my hand."

"But you are right."

"We are comrades-in-arms, we belong to the same team and we all play for our country."

"For emotion and reason, I should give you some."

"Haha~ Mark, the best you can figure it out. I know, you are by no means an unreasonable person." Kong Ming laughed haha, thinking that Mark had been persuaded by them and promised to give them the soul fruit.

Excited, Lu Hua and others hurried over and reached out to pick up the Dollar Ling Guo.

However, what Lu Hua didn't expect was that he was kicked out by Mark just as he walked up, and he rolled on the ground several times before stabilizing his figure.

"Mark, bastard, don't deceive people too much!"

Lu Hua was immediately furious, and scolded Mark when he got up.

Mark still sneered, "I haven't finished talking yet?"

"I mean, logically, I should give you some."

"But, have you forgotten that I have been expelled from the team by you."

"You said that my life and death have nothing to do with you anymore."

"Now that I have Dollar Lingguo in my hand, I'm calling myself a brother again."

"What are you doing?"

"Also a comrade-in-arms? A compatriot? A team?"

"Well, you still have the face to say?"

"It's shameless!"

Mark snorted sharply, speaking in a low voice, and immediately set off a gust of wind in the mountains and forests here.

After that, Mark looked at Kong Ming again and continued.

"The two of them don't need to be ashamed. Older Kong, don't you have any shame in your heart?"

"Do you still have the face to ask for Dollar Ling Guo?"

"You are at your age, could it be that you have gone with a living dog?"

Mark's words were too harsh.

At that time, Kong Ming's old face turned blue into pig liver, and he was trembling with anger. He opened his mouth and wanted to say something, but he didn't suffocate a word.

As for Lu Yanxi and Lu Hua, they were also flushed by Ye Fantong's old faces, and they lowered their heads, not daring to speak at all.

Of course, they have no face to speak.

Although Mark's words are ugly, they are reasonable, and the facts are also true.

Originally, if these people respected Ye Fanzun, Mark wouldn't mind dividing the Yuanling Fruit into a few of them.

Anyway, this thing is not very useful to Mark.

But it is a pity that these people do not know what is good and what is wrong, and are often embarrassed and left out by him.

Mark didn't bother to get to know them, otherwise it wouldn't be certain whether these people could live till now.

But what Mark didn't expect was that they still had the face to ask him for Dollar Ling Guo.

Really shameless, invincible in the world!

"Hurry up and get out?"

Mark didn't bother to talk nonsense with them, shouted angrily, scared the three people and left quickly.

After all, they had seen Mark's ability.

Lu Hua and the others were indeed worried that Mark went crazy and killed them too.

After Lu Hua and others left, things here undoubtedly came to an end.

Mark should also leave.

Before leaving, Mark smiled at An Qi: "Little girl, I'm leaving."

"By the way, don't forget your promise."

"One day, I will ask for it."

Lang Lang's laughter echoed, and Mark had turned and left, leaving everyone with only the thin back.

"Brother Mark~"

This sudden separation naturally made An Qi a little bit reluctant.

She shouted, trying to catch up, but was stopped by Mike Jones.

"Angie, don't be capricious."

"Follow me home honestly!"

"As for this person, you'd better not deal with him again in the future."

"Forget him~"

Chapter 2557

"Brother, what are you talking about?"

"Why should I forget Brother Mark?"

Hearing her brother's words, An Qi was immediately puzzled, and even angrily appeared on her delicate pretty face.

He thought that his brother would praise her for her popularity, and got acquainted with brother Mark. However, these words of Mike Jones at this time were like a basin of cold water, which made An Qi feel very depressed.

"I am not discussing with you, but solemnly telling you not to have any contact with this person in the future."

"Between him and us, we weren't the same person."

"What's more, he killed the elders of Chumen and took away the soul fruit belonging to our sect."

"When I go back and report to the sect, the sect master will definitely not let him go."

"At that time, the name Mark will become the enemy of all of us in Truman!"

"So, whether for yourself or for our Jones family, you have to get rid of him."

"There is no discussion about this matter!"

Mike Jones was serious, and there was unquestionable majesty in his words.

But when An Qi heard this, her eyes suddenly turned red.

She didn't expect that for so many years, she finally had a person who could be called a friend, but now her brother asked her to cut off contact with him and treated him as an enemy.

How can this be easily accepted by a young girl who has just entered society?

"No~"

"Brother Mark is my only friend. I will not separate from Brother Mark, and I will not allow you to hurt him."

"Never will!"

An Qi's eyes were red, she kept shaking her head and said.

I don't know if it was because of anger or sadness, her voice was choked.

The appearance of tears is pitiful.

"Angie, calm down."

"I did it for your own good."

"The majesty of Truman cannot be desecrated!"

"What's more, that Mark killed the grandmaster elder."

"If you don't care about your position, and don't understand it, you will sooner or later be harmed."

Seeing how sad his sister was, Mike Jones also softened his heart, and while helping her sister wipe the tears, he persuaded him.

"I don't care about the position of the sect."

"Brother Mark is kind to me, then he is a good person and my friend."

"And if you want to harm Brother Mark, you are a bad person."

"You are my enemy~"

An Qi pushed away her brother's palm and yelled at Mike Jones with tears.

Sometimes, children's world is so simple and pure.

In their minds, there is no stand, let alone right and wrong. The criterion for distinguishing a person's good from bad is whether he is good to himself or not.

Just like Mark at this moment, even if he killed the elder Chumen, what if he harmed the interests of the sect, in the eyes of An Qi, Mark is still her trusted friend.

An Qi roared angrily, then turned her head and ran in the direction where Mark left.

She wanted to tell her Mark brother that Truman wanted to kill him and retaliate against him, so that he should hide quickly.

However, how can Mike Jones make his sister wrong again and again?

"Come on, stop her for me."

"Send it back to the family immediately and take care of it strictly!"

Mike Jones gave an order, and immediately behind him, the Truman powerhouse, like an arrow from the string, rushed out, controlled An Qi, and took away the Dollar Ling Guo that Mark gave her.

Then, according to Mike Jones's intention, he prepared to return the little girl who had run away from home to the family.