

A Dish Best Served Cold

Novel

Chapter 4054

"It now seems that your talent is no less than your father's."

"Since you and your mother were driven down the mountain, your father has come to us almost all day to learn martial arts."

"Three years to become a master, five years to become a title."

"The speed of repairing the chain is astounding!"

"But unfortunately, your father's cultivation heart is not pure enough."

"When repairing the chain, there are always distracting thoughts in the heart, and the knot in the heart is difficult to solve."

"Otherwise, with your father's talent, I am afraid that he has already stepped into the realm of gods."

"The distracting thoughts in his heart should be your mother and son."

"Zhenghong, he is also a poor man."

"There is no parental love in the past, and my wife and children will accompany me in the afternoon."

"Lonely every day, come to chat with us old men."

"You have grown up now, and you should be a father and a husband."

"In the future, you should be more considerate to your father."

"Life is alive, too many can't help themselves."

"Your father may not be doing well enough, but his feelings for your mother and son may not be known by others, but we have experienced the most profound things."

"Every New Year's Eve, your father secretly runs to see you."

"After so many years, you probably don't know."

These old guys spoke slowly.

The more Mark listened, the more uncomfortable he felt.

He used to hate his father very much.

Hate his father for being weak and incompetent, hate his father for being ruthless.

For ten years, he and his mother were ignored.

But now it seems that he has misunderstood him.

This man, in all these years, has been watching silently in an unknown way, guarding their mother and son.

At this moment, Mark was even thinking that he had placed Elder Han in the Chu family as an inner responder. He was as shrewd as that man, had he really not noticed it all these years?

Perhaps, he already knew that Adam Han belonged to Mark and the Dragon Temple.

Just pretended not to know.

"Okay, stop talking."

"This is your family business, we old people will not talk much."

"You go in."

"However, if you see your father in the future, scold him for us."

"That old boy, he hasn't brought us alcohol for many years."

"Hahaha..."

The eighteen old man Lang Lang smiled.

After that, he sat on the stone altar and stopped blocking Mark's way.

In Chumen's Treasure Pavilion, in addition to those who have the door's hand letter, those who can defeat their 18 pavilion elders can also enter.

Because it can't be stopped.

"Well, definitely." Mark clasped his fists at them again, and then strode into the Treasure Pavilion of Chumen.

"Lord Dragon, wait for us."

Gaia, Owen and the others also want to follow.

However, they were stopped by those old men.

"What are you doing?"

"Didn't you let in?" Gaia and the others stared.

"Just let this little guy enter alone. If you want to enter, you can. Either take the sect master's hand, or beat us." The old man in the pavilion said solemnly.

Gaia and the others shrank their necks at that time.

They don't have Mark's ability, even at their peak, they don't have the confidence to beat these 18 old monsters, not to mention they are still injured.

"Just wait for me outside."

"I'll go inside, pick some healing herbs for you, and bring them back to you."

Mark smiled.

"OK then."

Gaia and the others had no choice but to sit outside and wait for Mark to come back.

Just like this, under the gaze of everyone, Mark walked into the thousand-year-old pavilion in front of him.

For the first time, the Treasure Pavilion was filled with precious calligraphy, paintings, antiques and other priceless treasures.

It's really a few big beast heads lost in the Yuanmingyuan in the hot summer, and there are collections here.

Anything taken out is enough to shock the world's collection circle.

But Mark was not interested in these, so he entered the second floor.

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The top layers are starting to get interesting.

The furnishings and displays are all ancient martial arts books and martial arts secrets.

There are also some fairy materials and earth treasures, strange treasures.

Any one of these items is undoubtedly a rare treasure for others to see in a lifetime.

However, for Mark, there is no doubt that he is a little disdainful.

After all, no matter how exquisite the secret techniques here are, they will definitely not be comparable to those martial arts exercises recorded in the Yundao Heavenly Book.

As for the panacea and the like, the ones that Duanmu Wan'er gave to Mark were not finished yet.

The remaining weapons were even more invisible to Mark.

Anyway, it's not as good as the weapons that Mark took from his ancestral land in India.

"Trumen has accumulated for thousands of years, can't just these things?"

"Could it be that some really precious ones were taken out by Chu Yuan and the others to fight?"

Mark walked around the Treasure Pavilion at random.

Some places are found to be empty.

Mark estimated that it should have been taken out by Chu Yuan.

After all, this time, the Trumen powerhouses almost came out of their nests.

Chu Yuan obviously wanted to finish his work in one battle.

Under such circumstances, the magical weapons stored in the Treasure Pavilion will naturally be brought out.

After walking around for a while, Mark stopped at the level of medicinal herbs.

Mark targeted a batch of natural treasures for healing and recovery from the Treasure Pavilion in Chumen.

Gaia and the others have been tortured all these years, and their tendons and dantian have been damaged.

If you want them to quickly recover their fighting power, they can only use these panaceas collected by Truman.

The things Duanmu Wan'er gave to Mark were even more precious.

But the effect is mainly used to supplement Yuanli, and there is not much effect of healing and healing.

Therefore, Mark can only configure it for Gaia and the others.

After selecting the herbs, Mark was ready to leave.

However, when Mark was about to walk out of the Treasure Pavilion, he noticed some unusual energy fluctuations.

"Strange."

"Here, why is Yuan Li so much stronger than elsewhere?"

Out of curiosity, Mark hung on this energy fluctuation, walked to a corner of the Treasure Pavilion, and finally stopped there.

There is no way forward.

However, Mark clearly felt that it was this area where the pure Yuan force flowed out.

Although it is not very obvious, but with Mark's perception, he can still feel the difference in this area.

In the end, Mark turned his gaze to the bluestone floor under his feet.

"It's down here!"

After making a judgment, Mark immediately bent down and tapped the bluestone floor under his feet.

Sure enough, it's hollow.

Mark immediately made a decision, there must be a mystery hidden under this floor.

So, Mark didn't hesitate and lifted the floor directly.

Sure enough, a long and narrow passage appeared.

A large amount of Heaven and Earth Yuan Forces surged out along this passage.

Mark was suddenly curious.

Could it be that there is a treasure hidden here?

Otherwise, why is it so secretive?

Out of curiosity, Mark walked in cautiously.

The passage is long and narrow and dark.

Mark walked along for a long time, and finally, there was light coming from the front.

Mark strode out, and for a moment, the world suddenly opened up.

In front of you is an open meadow.

Fragrant grass is full of flowers, and flowers and plants compete for beauty.

Underfoot, the stream is gurgling, and the birds are singing and the flowers are fragrant.

It was a paradise.

But among the forest and grass, there is a stone staircase winding forward.

It is like a road leading to the heavens, leading to the land of the gods.

Mark walked slowly along the stone steps until a huge stone gate appeared in front of him.

The stone gate is completely dark, and the two giant dragons carved on both sides are flying through the clouds, as if alive and lifelike.

Moreover, on the stone gate, there are even more strange lines carved.

Like unknown characters.

In short, this stone gate stands here, giving Mark a very abrupt feeling.

"It's weird, what kind of door is this?"

Mark studied for a long time, but didn't see anything.

Just two dry stone gates stand here.

There is grass in front of the door, and grass behind the door.

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