

# A Dish Best Served Cold

## Novel

### Chapter 4056

It's like a thief stealing a door, taking down someone else's door and putting it here.

Mark tried to push down the stone door from the side.

However, what shocked Mark was that this stone gate seemed to grow here.

No matter how hard Ren Yefan used his dragon body, he didn't push the stone door in the slightest.

"This stone gate is a bit weird, isn't it?"

Mark frowned suddenly.

He began to recall the memories of Truman over the years, but there was never any information about this stone door.

Even the grandmother never mentioned it to Mark.

"Forget it, when I return to Yanxia in the future, I will ask my grandma."

Mark studied for a long time, but he still couldn't see the reason.

Simply gave up.

However, just as Mark was about to leave, his eyes swept across the two black dragons, and finally, when they met the dragon's eyes on the black dragon.

Something weird happened!

I saw that the two black dragons originally carved on the stone gate seemed to be alive.

The lantern-sized longan suddenly burst into blood-red light.

The rays of light radiated into Mark's eyes.

Seeing Mark's body trembling.

Originally deep and divine eyes, suddenly became empty and blank.

Then, with a bang.

The Lord of the Dragon God Temple, who terrified the world and swept all directions, actually bent his knees and knelt on the ground.

Like a devout believer, with the most sincere attitude, we welcome the coming of the Lord!

rumbling...

At this moment, the world began to vibrate violently.

The stone gate, which was originally closed, began to slowly open.

The vast white light vented out from the gap that slowly opened.

In the haze, I could vaguely hear the voice from Qiangui calling towards Mark.

It was as if the door of destiny opened wide.

The shackles of life and death locked Mark tightly.

Mark got up, his pupils were still blank. But his body was moving forward.

Like moths fluttering into the flames, stepping into the raging fire step by step.

Also like a monk seeking Buddhahood, he walked towards the gate of Leiyin Temple in Xitian.

The earth trembled, the mountains and rivers surged, and the vegetation rose wildly.

The stone gate opened wider and wider, and the vast white light inside the gate became more and more powerful.

And Mark was getting closer and closer to the stone gate.

Until, one of his footsteps has passed the stone gate.

However, just when Mark's entire body was about to be swallowed by the white light.

Suddenly, a blue light suddenly lit up in his arms.

That sharp green light is like a thunder piercing through the heavens and the earth, and it is like an electric light directly hitting the heart of the sky.

Mark's originally chaotic mind suddenly trembled.

As if the clouds had opened up and the fog dispersed, Mark's dull eyes regained their radiance again.

Mark, who woke up from the chaos, noticed that half of his body had already entered this strange stone gate.

In panic, Mark immediately retreated.

After retreating 100 meters in a row, he stabilized his body.

Boom!

That Shimen seemed to have sensed Mark's departure, and the door that had been opened suddenly slammed shut.

The white light dissipated, the vegetation was calm, and the stream returned to its former calm.

Everything just now was like a dream.

The black stone gate still stands here.

The two black dragon totems above are still engraved on the stone gate.

As if nothing had happened.

But only Mark knew what he had experienced.

"This Shimen can actually control my mind?"

"damn it!"

"What the hell is this?"

Recalling the scene just now, Mark felt lingering fears.

Because during that time, his mind was blank, his body seemed to be controlled by ginseng, and his mind was controlled by others.

Thinking of something like that, Mark took out an ancient jade with the words "Yanhuang" written on it.

It was Duanmu Wan'er who gave him that, Yan Huangling!

"I thought it was useless."

"I didn't expect it, but this time it was thanks to it."

Yes, the blue light just now was released by Yan Huangling.

## Chapter 4057

Mark quickly exited here and returned to the Treasure Pavilion again.

The stone gate is very strange. When there is a chance in the future, I will slowly explore the mystery of this stone gate.

The most important thing now is to bring the medicinal materials back first and let Gaia and the others heal.

"Several seniors, take something out, should you be okay?"

Outside the Treasure Pavilion, Mark packed more than a dozen bags.

In order to heal the wounds for Gaia and the others, Mark brought out almost all the healing treasures in the Truman collection.

When the eighteen patriarchs saw this, the corners of their eyes twitched.

What is this called with a point?

More than a dozen patriarchs, you look at me, I look at you, obviously dissatisfied.

In the end, it was the eldest pavilion elder who said, "Little guy, do you...have you brought too much?"

"The items in my Truman Treasure Pavilion are always not allowed to be taken out."

"Even if it's the Sect Master Truman, you can only bring a few things at a time."

"So you..."

The elders are very embarrassed.

Mark touched his head and smiled shyly: "Aren't some of my brothers seriously injured, so I need more herbs."

"Well, I won't make it difficult for you, seniors."

"Just say, how can we take these out."

"How about we fight again?"

"I lose, I'll put it back."

"If you win, let me take you out."

"how?"

"Doesn't that make you remiss?"

Mark seemed very understanding.

When these pavilion elders heard it, their faces turned black.

One by one, all rolled their eyes.

I thought this bastard was doing it on purpose, right?

A few of us were holding Tianluo chains just now, but none of us could do anything to you.

Now the chains have been broken by you bastard.

In this case, when I'm fighting with you, isn't that humiliating?

"Forget it."

"Take it all."

"We can't stop you anyway."

In the end, these pavilion elders had no choice but to sigh.

They all closed their eyes and pretended not to see Mark taking the dozen or so bags out of the Treasure Pavilion.

"Hahaha.."

"Thank you seniors!"

"Wait until next time, when I come to Truman again, I'll bring you wine."

Mark folded his fists and smiled, immediately grateful, then rolled up the cloth bag and ran out.

"Dragon Lord, when you go, will you bring so much?"

"The Chumen has a history of nearly a thousand years, and there must be many treasures in the Treasure Pavilion."

"While Chu Yuan and the others are not here now, move them out."

Seeing Mark coming out, Gaia and the others immediately surrounded him, and then saw that Mark only packed a dozen cloth bags, and said with a pity.

Mark was so angry that he kicked Gaia's ass.

"Stop talking nonsense!"

"Hurry up and carry these things on your back and follow me to the Jones family!"

Mark threw the herbs to them.

Then he left Truman.

It would take him one night to prepare medicinal liquid for Gaia and the others.

Here in Chumen, all eyes are enemies.

Naturally not a good place to go.

The Jones family is undoubtedly a good place for healing.

That night, Mark used these medicinal materials to prepare dozens of medicinal liquids.

"You, everyone, find a bucket and fill it with water."

"Then pour the liquid medicine into it."

"You go in and take a dip."

"Change a bucket of water every six hours."

Mark distributed these prepared medicinal liquids to Gaia and the others.

There were still a few bottles left, so Mark simply threw it to Mike Jones.

"You go in too."

"Otherwise, the wounds on your body have not lasted for a year and a half. Do you still want to heal?"

Mark didn't have much of a cold for Mike Jones.

This guy provokes himself a lot back then.



However, for the sake of the Jones family's protection of Gaia and the others, and for the sake of him being An Qi's brother, Mark also let him get some light.

Mike Jones was immediately moved.