

Chapter 4572 - 4573 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Read **Chapter 4572 – 4573** of the novel **A Dish Best Served Cold** free online.

The scalper probably knew he was in the wrong, so his voice dropped a lot.

“I just wanted to tease them. Who knew that the prescription would be so effective. Even Wan’er got the idea.” The scalper muttered, asking Mark to keep it a secret.

Otherwise, it is really afraid that Wan’er will get angry and kill it again.

By the time Mark dragged his bleeding butt back to the stone room, Wan’er and An Qi had already changed their clothes.

Mark was a little afraid to look at them, but the scalper couldn’t take his eyes off, looking at the two beautiful girls in front of him with annoyance.

While watching, weeping.

“To be violent, to be violent”

When I think of such a stunning beauty in the world, I have nothing to do with myself. The scalper’s heart is bleeding.

Moreover, I don’t know if it is due to psychological reasons, but the scalper now feels that the temperaments of both An Qi and Wan’er have changed.

If we say that the two of them were holy and pure like snow lotuses on the Tianshan Mountain before, now they are like charming roses moistened by dew.

A little less pure, a little more charming.

“Oh, what a pity, what a pity”

The scalper kept feeling there.

“You dead cow, shut up!”

Mark slapped the old bull's cheek.

“Ci’ao!”

“Mark, I will fight with you!”

The scalper was already depressed, but now he was slapped by Mark, so he naturally looked as if he wanted to fight Mark desperately.

But Mark pointed at Wan’er, as if he was threatening the scalper. No matter how dishonest it is, Wan’er will explain all the stupid things it did.

The scalper gave up immediately, and didn’t fight Mark any more.

“Mark, what’s the matter?”

“what happened?”

“Also, how did our clothes get torn?”

Both Wan’er and An Qi looked confused.

The corner of Mark’s mouth twitched, “I don’t know, it’s like this when I woke up. I guess this ox grinds its teeth at night and chewed our clothes to pieces.”

The scalper bared his teeth at Mark again.

In his heart, he cursed Mark as a bastard. If there is no good thing, let him take the blame.

But there was no way, Mark kicked the scalper quietly again, signaling it to cooperate.

Otherwise, if the matter is exposed, neither of them will have a good time.

In the end, the scalper touched his head and forced a smile.

Chapter 4573

“Yes, maybe I really fell asleep, get up and grind your teeth.”

“Recently, the teeth grow a little too quickly.”

Wan'er and An Qi were dubious.

It seemed that they wanted to ask more questions, but both Mark and the scalper found an excuse and quickly slipped away.

The scalper said that he hadn't woken up yet, so he was looking for a place to sleep for a while.

As for Mark, it is natural to continue to practice in seclusion.

After returning to the place where he practiced again, Mark couldn't help feeling a little sad.

His majestic title of Peerless, the Lord of the Dragon God Palace, was actually given by two women.

"It's all to blame for that dead cow!"

"If I knew it earlier, I wouldn't have taken it out back then."

"In this year outside, I learned everything, but I learned a lot of bad water."

Mark was furious for a while.

Another night wasted.

No, I must hurry up and practice.

This time, Mark sat cross-legged again.

In the dantian, the Yundao Tianjue technique began to run crazily.

"Um?"

"what happened?"

"Why does the exercise suddenly become so smooth?"

Mark didn't feel a little surprised.

I just feel that the movement speed of the exercises in the body is several times faster than before.

If we say that the veins in Mark's body were like a blocked river.

But now, after the blockage is cleared, the energy in the body flows much faster unconsciously.

This is undoubtedly excellent news for Mark.

At the very least, it can speed up his cultivation and get twice the result with half the effort.

"Could it be because of Wan'er and the others last night?"

Mark couldn't think of any other reason, so he quickly connected the changes in his body with what happened last night.

"Then I'll try the Thunder Dragon Body again."

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Mark remembered that Wan'er said it.

The thunder dragon body is the most rigid and yang method.

Back then, Mark was able to break through the sixth shackles because of Wan'er's dedication, which neutralized the masculinity in Mark's body.

However, since the last breakthrough, Mark's thunder dragon body has not made any progress.

Maybe this time, we can take advantage of this opportunity.

Let Mark's thunder dragon body rise to a higher level again.

Just do it.

Mark gave up the practice of Yundao Tianjue, and turned to the mental formula of Thunder Dragon Body.

Sure enough, the movement of Thunder Dragon's body became smoother.

Mark only felt that the power of thunder in the surrounding world seemed to be alive, frantically gathering towards the center of his eyebrows.

And the dragon pattern on Mark's forehead gradually appeared and increased one by one.

Seven days later, Wan'er and the others only felt that a majestic force overflowed from the secret room where Mark was practicing.

Really, the whole secret realm is trembling.

Wan'er couldn't help being surprised, "This is, a breakthrough?"

Angie and Wan'er, who were overjoyed, immediately moved towards the secret room where Mark was practicing in fear.

Sure enough, the seven thunder streaks on Mark's forehead seemed to have increased by one now.

Yes, the thunder dragon body, which has been trapped for two years without any progress, has been broken through by Mark in one fell swoop, stepping into the eighth,

There is only one threshold left before the ninth level of perfection.

"You, your thunder dragon body, have you broken through?"

"How is this possible?"

Wan'er couldn't help being a little surprised.

He thought it was Mark's Yundaotianjue technique that had made progress.

Unexpectedly, it turned out to be a thunder dragon body.

But, this is wrong.

This thunder dragon body is the method of double rest. After the sixth level, it is simply not something that Mark can cultivate alone.

Could it be

Thinking of this, Wan'er rushed into the secret room where Mark was practicing.

Started to rummage through boxes and cabinets, as if looking for something.

"Sister Wan'er, what are you doing?"

Angie was puzzled.

Chapter 4575

"An Qi, help me find it quickly, Mark must have hidden a woman."

Wan'er swears, but after searching the room for a long time, there is no one else except Mark, a rough guy.

"Hmph, Mark, tell me honestly, are you a golden house girl?"

"Otherwise, how could your Thunder Dragon body break through?"

Wan'er crossed her hips and questioned Mark angrily.

Wan'er was very angry that Mark practiced Thunder Dragon Body together with others.

Obviously taught him by himself.

Instead of practicing with himself, he practiced with others.

"No, Wan'er, absolutely not." Mark quickly denied.

"You just hid other women."

"Huh, Mark, you are too much, you dislike me, you don't practice Thunder Dragon Body with me, you actually find someone else"

"I'm ignoring you."

Wan'er is really sad, very sad.

Water mist has already appeared in a pair of beautiful eyes.

After being alone for so many years, Wan'er has always said that Mark is the closest, most trustworthy and most wanting person besides her brother.

And the cultivation of Thunder Dragon Body is undoubtedly the closest bond between the two.

But now, what belonged to her and Mark was passed on to outsiders by Mark.

This naturally made Wan'er feel sad about being abandoned.

"Wan'er, it's not what you think."

"How can I practice with others?"

"I can break through, and it's because of you"

Mark had no choice but to explain quickly.

"You're lying, I haven't seen you these days, how did you practice with me?"
Wan'er didn't accept this explanation at all.

Seeing Wan'er's sad appearance, Mark couldn't bear it, so he had to honestly say, "You forgot, you woke up that day without clothes"

Wan'er froze for a moment, then seemed to realize something.

The original sadness and anger dissipated in an instant, replaced by a kind of embarrassment that couldn't be concealed.

Then, this stunning girl blushed, turned around and ran away.

"Mark, what's the matter, did you bully Sister Wan'er?" An Qi looked confused.

Mark glared at her, "You little girl, don't inquire about your lord's affairs. Go back and drink your medicine, and I will treat your illness in a few days."

Chapter 4576 - 4577 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Read **Chapter 4576 – 4577** of the novel **A Dish Best Served Cold** free online.

An Qi and Wan'er finally left.

Mark, who was purified, continued to enter the state of cultivation.

The time left for him is running out.

If he wanted to completely help An Qi survive, he had to break through the divine realm as soon as possible.

During this year, although under Wan'er's conditioning, An Qi's physical condition has improved a lot.

However, after all, it is a palliative, not a permanent cure.

When her true essence was damaged, no matter how much tonic An Qi took, it wouldn't help at all.

In the end, it was still up to Mark to help An Qi solve her injuries once and for all with the help of the power of the gods.

And just like that, time continued to pass.

During this year, Mark practiced day and night, no matter the strength of his origin power or his own cultivation, it was undoubtedly much stronger than when he first entered the secret realm.

However, for some reason, Mark always felt that he was still a little short of breaking through that layer of shackles.

It's like a bottle, obviously the mouth of the bottle has been seen.

However, no matter how much Ren Yefan filled the bottle with water, it still couldn't fill the bottle.

Mark didn't know why?

Why is it always so different?

Huh~

Mark closed his eyes and sat quietly, the infinite energy flowing wildly in front of him.

And in Mark's body, the Yundao Tianjue technique is running crazily.

With the exhalation, the power of the surrounding heaven and earth, along Mark's limbs and bones, frantically gathered towards the dantian in Mark's body.

And every time it runs, Mark's breath will always be stronger.

However, the accumulation of quantity has never waited for the explosion of quality.

The fifth level of Yundao Tianjue, Mark was unable to break through for a long time.

At the beginning, Mark was quite calm.

After all, the road of cultivation is full of ups and downs.

From ancient times to the present, countless talented and brilliant people have been trapped in bottlenecks, and it is difficult for all living beings to make any progress.

Mark would encounter this kind of bottleneck, so it was perfectly normal.

Mark thought, as long as he works harder and pays more attention, sooner or later he will step into the realm of God.

However, the year is getting closer and closer.

Time waits for no one.

Mark's mentality undoubtedly became more and more impatient.

"Hurry up"

"Hurry up"

"Why, just can't break through this last step?"

Sometimes it's not failure that's most frustrating.

But it is obvious that success is right in front of you, as if it is within reach.

Chapter 4577

But this one kick at the door, just can't kick it out.

That kind of regret, that kind of anxiety, that kind of helplessness cannot be expressed in words.

Just like that, a month passed in the blink of an eye.

The last time is getting closer and closer.

Mark's impatience was undoubtedly accumulated to the extreme at this time.

Finally, it exploded!

An Qi and Wan'er who were in another secret room only felt a majestic turbulent flow of energy sweeping past.

This power far surpasses the scene when Marklei's divine body broke through before, and the fluctuation of Yuanli is more intense, and likewise, it is also more violent and disorderly.

"What's wrong?"

"What happened?" An Qi had never seen such a battle before, so she was naturally puzzled.

Only Wan'er, who thought of something at the first moment, was immediately worried and anxious.

She stood up abruptly and rushed to the secret room where Mark was practicing.

Sure enough, after entering, he saw Mark fell on the ground, his chest and the ground were covered with blood.

"Mark!"

Wan'er suddenly ran over in distress.

An Qi also realized that something happened to Mark, and asked about the situation with a worried face.

“Mark, what’s wrong with you?”

Mark’s face was pale, he glanced at An Qi, and immediately said in shame, “An Qi, I’m sorry, I’m useless, I’m really useless.”

“I’m just trash.”

“one Year.”

“I still can’t break through the shackles!”

“An Qi, it’s all my fault, I’m sorry for you”

Mark’s eyes were red, because of self-blame and shame, his palms were clenched tightly, and his fingertips almost sank deep into his flesh and blood.

Mark was tortured by that huge sense of powerlessness and guilt.

What he hated most in his life was this sense of powerlessness.

Obviously An Qi was right in front of him, and the life of this flowery girl was coming to an end, but he couldn’t do anything.

Before, he had thought of breaking through the divine realm, helping An Qi heal her injuries, and then sending her home to reunite with her brother, and also wanted to take her to visit her father.

Now it seems that there is no chance.

When Mark was ashamed and blamed himself, An Qi’s immature hand held Mark’s palm.

Facing death, this little girl was very indifferent, “Mark, you didn’t apologize to me, you have done a good job.”

“Thank you, if it weren’t for you, I should have died a long time ago.”

“I can live an extra year, and I am already very content.”

“And, this year is the happiest time in An Qi’s life.”

“Mark, thank you, it is you who let me experience a life that I have never experienced before, and let me experience joy that I have never experienced before.”

Angie said with a smile

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An Qi spent the first half of her life in solitude.

When she was a child, everyone regarded her as a monster and did not play with her.

Later, as she grew up slowly, she was kept in captivity deep in the family, and was even betrothed to a man she didn't know as his wife.

Sometimes, An Qi felt that she had been walking in the dark from the time she could remember to the present.

No friends, no companions, not even the right to decide whom to marry.

The only father and elder brother sacrificed her personal happiness for the benefit of the family.

Fortunately, she met Mark.

It was Mark who took her away at the wedding, and it was Mark who got to know the world outside the family.

An Qi couldn't even imagine, if she hadn't met Mark in her life, what kind of life would she have lived?

Marry Chu Tianqi and become the wife of the Chu family? Let him be bullied and violated, and give birth to children for Chu Tianqi?

If so, it should be a life more terrifying than death.

It was Mark who changed her.

This year in the secret realm, although not as colorful as the outside world.

But here, there is Mark's company.

There is also the intelligent and gentle Wan'er, who teaches her how to play the piano, how to make medicine, and how to do all sorts of strange things.

There are also old scalpers who are mischievous and full of bad water.

There are not many people, but they are all funny and kind, laughing with her and making trouble with her.

This was the quiet life she had longed for countless days and nights, and now she has realized it.

Although, only for one year.

However, she is also content.

"Mark, I have a request, can you agree to me?" An Qi said softly, and finally asked Mark.

Mark nodded, "An Qi, just talk. Even if it's a sea of swords and swords, I'm willing to fight for you."

An Qi smiled, "Okay, it's settled, you agree to whatever I say."

"My request is, for the last month or so, you should stop practicing, okay?"

"I want you to stay with me all the time."

"This..." Mark was silent for a moment.

Obviously, he was hesitating.

"An Qi, you have to know that if I give up cultivation at this time, the last hope of breaking through to the divine realm will be lost." Mark said anxiously.

An Qi nodded, "I know, but I still want to spend more time with you."

Wan'er also looked over, "Just agree. With your current situation, the possibility of breaking through to the divine realm in the last month is almost zero."

“It’s better to satisfy An Qi’s last wish than to do useless work.”

In the end, seeing An Qi’s yearning eyes, Mark’s heart softened after all.

He said yes.

So, in the last month, Mark gave up his cultivation and decided to accompany An Qi through the last journey of his life.

However, I am still not reconciled.

An Qi is still so young, so young, is she going to die like this?

Every time after An Qi fell asleep, Mark would hide in the distance, drinking and lamenting.

Wan’er saw all this.

“Mark, do you really want to save An Qi?” One day, Wan’er finally couldn’t bear it anymore, she walked over and asked Mark very seriously.

Chapter 4579

“Of course I would.”

“A year ago, I disbanded the Dragon God Palace, left the Martial Dao Realm, and retreated in this secret realm, hiding from the world, and ignoring this mortal matter. What did I do?”

“Isn’t it just to break into the divine realm and extend Angel’s life for a hundred years!”

“resultable”

Mark shook his head and smiled, his face full of self-mockery.

After all, he still overestimated what he could do.

“Mark, you don’t have to blame yourself.”

“The realm of the gods is inherently ethereal, and it is definitely not something that can be reached with hard work.”

“More often than not, chance is needed.”

“You’re just a little short of chance.”

Wan’er comforted her softly.

Mark smiled wryly, “Wan’er, you don’t have to comfort me, after all, it was I, Mark, who hurt An Qi.”

When I think of that silly girl back then, she sneaked to Yanxia in order to find herself, but she was killed by her uncle and cousin.

Mark’s heart ached.

Seeing Mark in such a distressed state, Wan’er couldn’t bear it.

“Mark, actually, it’s not impossible.”

Mark was startled when he heard the words, and turned his head suddenly, “What can I do?”

Wan’er seemed hesitant to speak.

“Mark, actually, I don’t want to tell you.”

“Because this method, even for you, is full of danger.”

“But I know that if you can’t save An Qi, you should blame yourself for the rest of your life.”

“So, I can only tell you.”

Wan’er sighed.

Although she didn’t want Mark to be in danger, she didn’t want to see Mark unhappy.

“Mark, do you still remember what you told me about the story between the ancestors of your Chu family and strange demons?”

“Didn’t you also say that before you left the secular world, someone pushed the Dragon Gate Project hard?”

“If I’m not wrong, behind this conspiracy is a strange demon at work.”

“It shows that through soul means, you can control the leaders and high-level leaders of your martial arts world, and then use their hands to promote the Longmen plan.”

Chapter 4580 - 4581 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

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“In this case, he will be able to enslave a large number of martial arts experts and gain a lot of high-level combat power.”

Wan’er spoke slowly.

Regarding these, Mark had also speculated a long time ago.

“Yeah, this should be the conspiracy of the strange demon.”

“But I can’t figure it out. Since the strange demon has already controlled the four giants on the list of gods, why bother to enslave others.”

“After all, even if it has cultivated dozens of titles later, I’m afraid that if they add up, they won’t be the opponents of those few powerhouses.”

“Could it be that it is for cultivating god-level powerhouses?”

In fact, during this year, although Mark was isolated from the world, he was always concerned about the outside world.

He has been thinking about what the purpose of the strange demon is.

Wan’er shook her head, “Spiritual powers are not cultivated at all.”

“Even if the four gods in your mouth are strong, I estimate that at most they are in the realm of demigods.”

“His purpose is to activate the Tianmen formation!”

What?

What Wan'er said surprised Mark again.

Wan'er continued, "In the ancient books of our ethnic group, there was a record about it."

"The Great Formation of the Heavenly Gate can open the Heavenly Gate, gain the might of the Heavenly Man, and obtain the power of the Heavenly Man."

"Among them, the so-called power of heaven and man should be the power of the gods."

"However, the Tianmen Great Formation is a sacrificial formation. It requires a large number of strong people to sacrifice blood to activate the Tianmen Great Formation."

Wan'er said in a deep voice.

But Mark trembled violently when he heard the words.

"You mean, the strange demons promote the Longmen formation to make all those warriors who have passed the experience sacrifice their lives?!"

Mark only felt a chill down his spine.

If this is the case, then the next global martial arts world, I am afraid that all living beings will be ruined.

Wan'er nodded, "This should be the purpose of the strange demon."

"Using blood as a guide, sacrifice living beings, and activate the big formation."

"After the gate of heaven is opened, it can gain the power to break through the seal."

"At that time, the monster that was sealed by the Yunyang ancestors of your Chu family for thousands of years will reappear in the world."

Wan'er spoke softly, her tone was very calm.

Chapter 4581

Although this is a great tragedy, the survival of the earth has nothing to do with her.

Wan'er naturally wouldn't have any mood swings because of this.

The only thing she cares about is the man in front of her.

"Those idiots really did it to themselves."

"Deserve the sacrifice!"

Every time Mark thought of the previous events, he only felt extremely angry.

He blocked the Longmen project with good intentions, and his original intention was to save them.

But these ignorant people in the world just don't know how to be grateful, and even criticize him verbally and in writing, wanting to get rid of him quickly.

how now

The Dragon Gate you are rushing to is just a hell to bury you.

The strong ones you enshrine as gods are only for sacrificing your life when necessary.

However, at this time, Mark didn't bother to care about the life and death of those people outside.

"But Wan'er, what do you say have anything to do with An Qi?"

Mark still cared more about An Qi.

"Mark, have you ever thought that after the gate of heaven is opened, strange demons can enter, and so can you."

"If you can take the first step, break into the gate of heaven and gain the power of heaven and man."

"Maybe, you can take this opportunity to break through the shackles of the world of mortals and rush into the realm of gods in one fell swoop."

Wan'er's words were like enlightenment.

Mark stood up suddenly, his eyes were full of excitement and joy.

In the end, Wan'er was hugged directly.

"Hahaha"

"Wan'er, thank you."

"You are really my lucky star!"

"You're right, the power of the Heavenly Gate can be taken by strange demons, so can I!"

After having a countermeasure, Mark is undoubtedly in a good mood.

It's like seeing the blue sky through the clouds and mists.

Perhaps because of being too excited, Mark hugged Wan'er's hands very hard, and the two soft spots on Wan'er's chest were squeezed out of shape by him.

However, after being overjoyed, Mark calmed down again.