Chapter 4792 - 4793 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

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"I don't see you, I seem to be a little lost." Gaia said tentatively at first.

Mark nodded, "That girl has a heart."

"However, if you see her, tell her that I have important things to do now, and when I'm done, I'll go to India to see her, so that she doesn't have to worry."

"No, Dragon Lord, that's not the point. The point is, Tang Yun, the former head of the Truman Clan, is also here, leading your son, Little Dragon Lord." Gaia said bitterly.

What?

When Mark heard this, his eyes trembled suddenly.

"Who are you talking about?"

"Rhyme?"

"Where is she?"

"Where is she now?"

Mark asked immediately, as if eager to know Tang Yun's whereabouts.

For a long time, Tang Yun was a faint pain in Mark's heart.

It can be said that he and Tang Yun have been entangled in life and death for many years.

Mark went to Trumen several times, and even had countless grievances and entanglements with Tang Yun.

Tang Yun once hurt him, but Mark never owed Tang Yun.

Especially in the end, Mark personally destroyed Tang Yun's dream and Tang Yun's pursuit.

For more than a year, Mark often remembered that magnificent woman on Trumen Mountain.

He has always been worried that the fall of Truman will make Tang Yun overwhelmed and go on the road of no return.

Even, Mark once thought that Tang Yun had killed herself.

Unexpectedly, now there is news of her again.

Mark was naturally particularly touched.

Seeing Mark's eager look, Gaia's old face twitched, and he said incredulously, "Dragon Lord, you don't know, you really have something to do with Sect Master Tang Yun, right?"

"The little Dragon Lord, was it really you who was born to Tang Sect Master?"

Gaia was only suspicious before, but now, seeing Mark's concern for Tang Yun, Gaia is almost sure.

Their Dragon God Hallmaster must have an affair with the Trumen Hallmaster.

"Say it earlier."

"After a long time, we have flooded the Dragon King Temple, and our family beat our own family."

Gaia said regretfully.

At that time, Mark's face darkened, and he slapped the old thing away.

"roll!"

Chapter 4793

"You're talking nonsense, I'll smack your mouth."

Mark cursed with a dark face.

Gaia is wronged, "Dragon Lord, I didn't say this, it was Yueyao."

"It was Yueyao who said that Little Dragon Lord has a three-point imagination with Tang Yun, and a seven-point similarity with you."

"So, she said that Little Dragon Lord is the illegitimate child born to you and Tang Yun."

"I also said that the red flag in your house is not down, but the colorful flags are fluttering outside."

"It is said that you play tricks everywhere, there is one at home, and a group outside."

Gaia excused herself.

The more Mark listened, the more guilty he became, and cold sweat broke out on his forehead.

Yueyao, that stinky girl, how could she say that about him?

When did he raise a group?

He didn't take care of any of them!

"This stinky girl is becoming more and more outrageous."

"The next time I see you, I will definitely give her a hard lesson."

"And you, she's talking nonsense, won't you explain it to me?"

Mark was so angry that he wanted to smoke Gaia.

Gaia was helpless, "I explained, but the facts speak louder than words. The little dragon master looks a lot like the master Tang Yun."

While talking, Gaia put her head up, smiled, and asked Mark in a low voice, "Dragon Lord, just tell me in secret, what is the matter between you and Tang Yun sect master? I promise, I will tell anyone."

Tang Yun is the goddess of martial arts.

It is the best in the world!

If this kind of woman was really conquered by their Dragon Lord and gave birth to Mark's child, he, as a subordinate, would undoubtedly have a bright face.

"roll!"

At that time, Mark kicked the old thing away without saying a word.

How could Mark talk about this kind of thing casually?

However, what Gaia said just now reminded Mark.

When he saw Chu Lin before, he always felt that this little guy looked similar.

Mark didn't think much about it at the time.

But looking back now, the appearance of that little guy is indeed somewhat similar to Yun'er.

Thinking of this, Mark's heart trembled again.

Could it be that that little guy was really Yun'er's child?

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Although there is this doubt in his heart, Mark can only wait until the future to study it.

In fact, there is no doubt that Chu Lin's life experience has always been a mystery.

Mark only remembered that his mother said that it was a woman who sent Chu Lin to their home.

After that, the woman was no longer heard from.

At that time, Mark suspected that it was Tang Yun who gave birth to his child.

However, Tang Yun was too lonely after all.

Mark still couldn't believe that such a proud woman would be willing to bear children for others.

Moreover, Tang Yun also personally denied it.

Therefore, over the years, Chu Lin's life experience has been kept as a mystery.

Mark also thought that when he was free, he would take a good look at Chu Lin's life experience.

Unfortunately, there have been various accidents over the years.

Mark was bothered by trivial matters, and he couldn't be bothered at all.

There is never any free time to take care of other chores.

Now, the words of Yueyao and the others undoubtedly made the long-hidden questions in Mark's heart resurface again.

"It seems that Xiao Lin's life experience really needs to be explored."

For the child Chu Lin, Mark didn't get along with him for a long time.

There are not many days in total.

But if there is no feeling at all, it is undoubtedly impossible.

If it is really his own son, Mark will naturally raise him well.

But if not, Mark would also help him find his biological parents.

Of course, Mark alone cannot make a decision on how to deal with Chu Lin.

He still had to listen to the opinions of Helen Qiu and his mother.

After all, at Chu Linchang's age, he was basically raised by his mother and Helen Qiu.

These things are all trivial matters.

Mark was not in a hurry.

The most urgent thing for him now is to heal An Qi's injury first.

So, after scolding Gaia again, Mark left Kunlun Mountain with the bodies of Wan'er and Chu Qitian.

Chapter 4795

"Niu Niu, my brother didn't come to see me, did he?"

After returning to the secret realm, the first thing Wan'er did was to find the scalper and ask if anyone had come to look for her during her absence.

The scalper immediately rolled his eyes, "I said big sister, how long have you been gone?"

"You waited for hundreds of years, and your good brother didn't come to pick you up."

"Do you think that your brother will be able to come after you leave for a while?"

"Don't get fancy."

While knocking the melon seeds, the scalper rolled his eyes and complained.

Upon hearing this, Wan'er breathed a sigh of relief.

Fortunately, it didn't come.

Otherwise, if you really missed it like this, it would be really a pity.

However, Mark, who was on the side, looked at the scene in front of him, but couldn't help feeling compassion and sympathy.

Wan'er was so anxious after being away for such a short while.

It can be seen from this, what desire and expectation she has in her heart, her brother came to pick her up.

I don't know where her brother is, and what is he doing?

With such a good sister, why did she have the heart to make him wait for so many years.

"Why"

"And a poor girl, too."

Mark sighed in his heart.

At the same time, she secretly vowed that in the future, she would definitely help Wan'er to realize this wish.

No matter whether her brother is alive or dead, there must be a result.

No way, let Wan'er stay in this dark cave, just wait.

"Mark, sister Wan'er, what are you doing?"

"Why are you so secretive lately?"

Angie came over at this time.

Halfway through, An Qi would stop to rest for a while, panting slightly.

It can be seen that An Qi's physical condition is already very poor.

Even An Qi herself felt that her time was numbered.

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However, her appearance in front of Mark and others was still so optimistic and cheerful.

Mark walked over, and thoughtfully supported An Qi, letting her rest more.

An Qi looked at Mark with some resentment, "Hmph, you won't play with me now."

"I don't care, for the remaining few days, you have to take me with you wherever you go."

Angie said pretending to be resentful.

She is not doing anything willful, she just wants to walk with the person she likes in these last days.

Just like the moon.

Even if she couldn't walk with Mark all the time, at least she was happy when she died in Mark's arms.

Of course Mark knew what An Qi was thinking.

At that time, he smiled, stepped forward and rubbed An Qi's head, "What are the few days left? Silly girl, how many years do you have left?"

Mark's words made both the scalper and An Qi stunned.

Especially the cattle, the melon seeds in the paws were scattered all over the ground.

"You old boy, have you broken through to the divine realm?"

The scalper jumped off his beanbag.

He looked at Mark with scrutiny.

Eyes full of annoyance and disbelief.

Mark's hanging hair has broken through the divine realm?

Doesn't this mean that Mark will be able to hang and beat the old cow in the future?

This is undoubtedly what scalpers don't want to see.

"No."

"It's just that Wan'er and I found another way to save An Qi."

While speaking, Mark brought Chu Qitian's body in and put it in front of An Qi.

At first, An Qi obviously didn't recognize the other party.

But soon, after careful inspection, An Qi's delicate body trembled unconsciously.

Two lines of tears flowed down from the corner of An Qi's eyes uncontrollably.

An Qi turned around and ran away crying.

Perhaps, it was because when he saw Chu Qitian, he would think of those painful pasts.

Once hidden deep in his heart, the unbearable memories and shadows resurfaced in his mind again.

Chapter 4797

Mark walked over, helped An Qi wipe away the tears from the corners of her eyes, and comforted her softly, "An Qi, it's all over."

"Everything has changed for the better."

"All those who hurt you have been punished."

"Relax and accept the final treatment."

When An Qi heard this, she turned around abruptly, then threw herself into Mark's arms, and began to cry.

As if, all the sorrow and sadness, all the fear and despair of these years are all melted into these tears at this moment, pouring out.

So, after a night of preparation.

The next day, Duanmu Wan'er began the transplant operation on An Qi's blue eyes and golden pupils.

This is a very challenging job.

Not an ordinary corneal transplant.

After all, Biyan Jinhuatong is a special physique.

Things like this with magical power are often extremely fragile.

If it is not done well, its activity will be damaged.

Back then, Chu Zhenghong and his son were able to successfully transplant it because they found an ancient secret method in the Chu family's collection of books.

However, these are not difficult for Wan'er.

In her mind, almost the inheritance memory of the entire family is stored.

That kind of knowledge reserve is extremely terrifying.

Finally, after several hours of treatment, Wan'er walked out of the stone room with a pale and pretty face.

"How's Angie?"

"Did it work?" Mark walked up and asked anxiously.

Wan'er smiled, "It's a success."

After laughing, Wan'er, who was exhausted, could no longer resist the great fatigue in her body, her eyes went dark, and she passed out directly.

"Wan'er!"

Mark shouted anxiously!

Three months later, Mark walked out of the secret realm of India with Angie who had recovered.

This time, he will take An Qi to Chumen Mountain to visit her parents.

So far, An Qi's painful past has come to an end.

However, when Mark devoted himself to dealing with An Qi's affairs, he didn't know that the land of Kunlun at this time, after three months, was already in a different situation.

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new york city.

After more than a year, Mark returned to Trumen Mountain again.

The formerly prosperous mountain gate is now dilapidated.

As far as the eye can see, there are ruins everywhere.

The towering gully was already full of weeds.

A scene of decay and dilapidation.

Just looking at the ruins in front of you, you can know what kind of terrible battle broke out here back then.

However, it's all over.

Everything is already in the past tense.

Looking at these scenes, it is estimated that no one would have imagined that the world's number one martial arts force once lived here.

Stepping into this land again, Mark had mixed feelings, and An Qi also had mixed feelings.

"Think of Truman, the glory of thousands of years."

"In the end, it fell into Mark's hands alone."

"If back then, if the Chu family had known what would happen in the future, they wouldn't have said anything about expelling you from the Chu family." On the mountain road covered with moss, two people, a man and a woman, walked side by side.

Coming to Trumen Mountain again, the footsteps of the two of them were unprecedentedly easy.

After all, the former Trumen Mountain represented power and strength.

Every time I stand at the foot of Trumen Mountain, I always feel oppressed unconsciously.

Now, the mountain of Trumen has been brought down, and when they come to this place again, Mark and the others only have the feeling of revisiting the old place.

At this moment, An Qi looked at all this, and said to Mark with a smile on the corner of her mouth.

Angie felt very sorry.

If the Chu family hadn't kicked Mark out of the house back then.

If Mark grew up on Trumen Mountain.

Then, she and Mark would have been childhood sweethearts since childhood.

Even in the future, she will not marry Chu Qitian, but Mark.

After all, An Qi's marriage contract with the Chu family was actually made with Mark at the very beginning.

Mark is the eldest son of Chu, and An Qi is the eldest princess of the Jones family.

The two of them are truly a good match.

It's a pity that good luck tricks people.

The arrangement of fate finally made the two of them miss it perfectly.

Now, even if they meet again, the development and ending of the story are completely different.

Chapter 4799

Mark already has a wife, children and family.

An Qi, who has no qualifications, is competing for Mark's wife.

Mark naturally didn't know about these regrets in An Qi's heart.

He walked and watched along the mountain road.

The mood swings in her heart will only be more than that of An Qi.

"I think back then, the place I dreamed of, but now, it has become a ruins and wasteland."

"In this world, after all, there is no undefeated glory."

Mark sighed.

Then, continue up the mountain.

Today's Chumen Mountain, most of it, has been dilapidated and abandoned.

After all, since Chu Yuan led the Trumen to conquer the world, the reputation of the Trumen has already been ruined.

Now the whole world regards Truman as synonymous with evil.

Therefore, no one dared to occupy the place of Truman.

However, other than that, there are still people living in the area where the Tang family and the Chu family are located.

After the fall of the Trumen family, apart from the Jones family relying on the power of the Dragon Temple, the three families of the Trumen family have skyrocketed and their prestige has been increasing day by day, but the Tang family and the Chu family have gradually reduced their presence in the martial arts world.

Now the clansmen of these two big families basically live in the clan for a long time and do not come out behind closed doors.

Many young people even left their families, hid in far away places, kept their names incognito, unwilling to mention their life experience and origins to others.

They can't help being human with their tails between their legs.

After all these years, Truman has done too many bad things and made many enemies in the martial arts world.

Even now, the calls to stamp out the three families of Trumen are still there.

If it weren't for the fear that there are still titled masters among these two families, it is estimated that they have been slaughtered by warriors from all over the world.

"An Qi, do you want to find your brother first, or come with me to Chu's house?"

After all, the Chu family is his father's family.

Mark decided to go back and take a look.

"Let me go to Chu's house with you to have a look."

"I haven't been there for a long time."

"Grandpa Xuan and Grandpa Ming, should they still be there?"

The Jones family and the Chu family have been family friends for many years.

When An Qi was a child, she often went to Chu's house to play with her father and grandfather.

Therefore, An Qi undoubtedly knew about some respected old people in the Chu family.

"Well, let's go then."

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Mark readily agreed, and then the two rushed straight to the Chu Family Manor.

Today's Chu family is no longer the glory of the past.

In the past, the affiliated families of the Chu family spread all over the world, and the money and wealth they paid in tribute each year amounted to tens of billions.

But now, following the defeat in the war that year, all the power and property of the Chu family have undoubtedly been deprived.

Only this manor was left for the Chu family to live in.

At this time, many people gathered in the courtyard.

Most of them were emaciated, their faces were pale and yellow, and they looked like they were malnourished.

The clothes are also very simple, and some clothes have been washed and faded.

Of course, compared with these, the most conspicuous thing was the heavy black iron chains on their feet.

Every time you take a step, there will be a sound of metal collision.

At this moment, these members of the Chu family were standing in the courtyard in a certain order.

In front of them were a few staff members wearing official uniforms and holding long whips, with noble and arrogant expressions on their faces.

The leader was sitting on a tall seat with a big thorn, holding a cup of strong tea in his hand.

There are subordinates on both sides, left and right.

"Are these girls the only ones this year?"

"Your Chu family, after all, was the largest family in the world back then, with thousands of children."

"Even if it's down now, it's not like the Chu family in Nuo Da will only find these young girls, right?"

The leading young man put down his teacup and asked coldly.

In front of him was Chu Shen, the elder with the highest seniority in the Chu family.

Standing there, Chu Shen dragged more than ten kilograms of iron chains on his feet, and replied bitterly, "Mr. DuPont, that's really all there is."

"Most of the young girls of the right age in my clan were taken away by you last year."

"This year, there are only a few who have just turned sixteen."

Chu Shen spoke in a low voice, with a respectful and humble tone.

However, as soon as Chu Shen finished speaking, an official staff member stepped up and kicked Chu Shen out.

"You bloody old thing, appointed to fool us."

"In such a big family, there are only seven or eight girls this year. Where's the ghost?"

"I warn you, you'd better be honest."

"Don't think that you are still the first family back then."

"Now you are not much better than being a slave."

"If you don't obediently fulfill the terms of the defeat, don't blame us for using the killer!"

Chapter 4801

"What are you still doing?"

"We're taking at least twenty girls today."

"The sixteen-year-old is not enough, so the fourteen-year-old must also submit!"

Law enforcement officers yelled.

Chu Shen got up from the ground, facing the eyes of these law enforcement officers, he sighed.

They had no choice but to ask the clansmen to hand over the girls who were under the age of sixteen to them.

"Xiner!"

"No!"

"Let go of my daughter, he's only fourteen years old!!"

At this time, a woman rushed out, wanting to take her daughter back.

"Bitch, get out!"

Official law enforcement officers kicked the woman to the ground.

Then, he picked up the girl and sent it to Senator Du Pont.

"Boss, this water spirit is also good-looking, and I'm sure he can give birth to a few more fat boys for you." The subordinates respectfully presented the girl.

Dupont touched the girl's face and nodded in satisfaction.

But at this time, the girl bit DuPont's finger.

Dupont yelled in pain, and threw the girl away with his backhand.

"You little bastard, you still dare to bite me?"

"Come here, take off her clothes!"

"Take off your clothes, hang up and beat me!"

The DuPont representative was extremely angry and yelled loudly.

Then, several subordinates walked up with steel whips in their hands, and beat the fourteen-year-old girl.

Her mother ran over crying and hugged her daughter in her arms.

"Ci'ao, do you still dare to protect me?"

"Even beat her together!"

"Strike to death!"

DuPont, the leader, ordered viciously.

The cries and screams immediately resounded throughout the Chu Family Manor.

"stop!!"

But at this moment, a cold shout suddenly came out.

DuPont frowned when he heard the words, "Who dares to interfere with the law enforcement of the World Wushu League?"

"Don't want to live?"