

Chapter 4896 - 4897 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

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After Mark heard it, he was undoubtedly full of shock and joy.

“Wan’er, are you saying that the space we live in is a magic weapon like a palace?”

“This...how is this possible?”

Mark couldn’t close his mouth from ear to ear.

If this is really a magic weapon of the palace type, Mark undoubtedly took a huge advantage.

Although Mark didn’t know much about these magic weapons, he had already known the preciousness of such magic weapons from the Yundao Heavenly Book left by his ancestors.

Back then, how did Chu Yunyang, the ancestor of their Chu clan, rise up from the twilight as a comet, and finally achieve the career of a great emperor, making decisions through the ages, what did they rely on?

A large part of it was because his ancestor, Chu Yunyang, also obtained a palace-like magic weapon.

This kind of magic weapon has the effect of saving life.

As long as you hide in it, it is difficult to break through from the outside, and doing more will trap you inside.

Moreover, for such palace-type treasures, the previous owner often left a lot of inheritance and resource treasures.

One can imagine how excited Mark was at the moment.

“Yeah, brother Mark, it’s true.”

"I've confirmed that this is indeed a rare treasure, it should be left by a fairy." Duanmu Wan'er said with a smile.

"Then what are you doing in a daze, hurry up and recognize the Lord."

"As long as we get the control of this palace, we can control the palace in the future and come and go freely!" Mark urged.

Immediately took Duanmu Wan'er to the front hall.

If you want to control such treasures, you generally need to recognize the owner.

Just like Mark's Yunyang ancient sword, he recognizes the master with a drop of blood.

"Brother Mark, don't worry..."

Duanmu Wan'er persuaded.

"Why are you in no hurry?"

"Wan'er, we found a big baby!"

"I'll help you recognize the Lord with a drop of blood, and conquer this fairy palace secret realm."

"In the future, if you have this fairy palace body protection, who else in this world can hurt you at all?"

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"In the future, I will accompany you to find your brother, and I will bring a fairy palace with me. When we meet strong people who cannot be defeated, we will sacrifice this fairy palace, even if we smash it, we can smash them to death!"

"What's more, Asgard is generally the home of the strong."

"The previous master of the fairy palace is likely to leave a treasure in the palace."

“After you control the palace, you should be able to know where these treasures are hidden.”

“In this way, maybe we can solve the crisis on our planet!”

Mark couldn't help being excited.

As the saying goes, there are no doubts about the mountains and rivers, and there is another village with dark willows and flowers.

Originally, Mark was in despair.

But now the appearance of this fairy palace undoubtedly rekindled Mark's hope for the future of the earth.

However, just as Mark and Wan'er were approaching the main hall.

Suddenly, a black shadow came oncoming.

That speed is extremely fast, like a streamer.

When Mark found out, he was already in front of him.

“not good!”

Mark, who was shocked, hurriedly avoided.

But where there was no time to dodge, the opponent's kick hit Mark's heart.

Huge strength, like Mount Tai pressing down on the top.

Mark felt a sweetness in his throat, and immediately spit out a mouthful of scarlet blood.

The whole person was kicked back a hundred steps.

“as*!”

Mark was so angry that he vomited blood after being kicked, and rushed forward to fight back.

“Brother Mark, watch out!”

Wan'er in front of her reminded her with a startled sound.

Mark immediately felt that there was another white shadow rushing behind him.

Boom!

Mark was not given any reaction time at all.

A heavy punch hit Mark directly on the forehead.

In an instant, Mark felt dizzy.

Boom.

Mark fell to the ground and passed out.