Chapter 1705 - 1706 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 1705: Flight Delay

When they arrived in Edensberg, it was still dark, and Mark and Mark stayed in a nearby hotel temporarily for one night.

Early the next morning, Mark took Haruhi Yingxue and went to Edensberg International Airport to check in and board the plane.

However, God is not beautiful.

The flight was delayed due to the weather.

The plane in the morning was changed to the afternoon.

No way, Mark could only continue to wait.

"Master, I'm hungry."

"Let's go out to eat some food first?" It's noon, and Haruhi Yingyue seems to be unable to bear the hunger. With her large, watery eyes, she immediately looked at Mark slightly begging.

The soft voice made people hear it, and my heart almost melted.

Of course, it was not Mark's heart that melted, but the few young people next to him.

From the time Mark appeared here with Haruhi Yingyue, their eyes were completely attracted by Haruong Yingyue.

Such a delicate and intoxicating woman is like a fairy out of the painting.

The red lips are like fire, the eyebrows are like ink, and the graceful body is gentle as jade.

Moreover, its intoxicating face is more gentle and tender, which is unique to island women.

People can't help but want to care.

Especially when I heard Haruhi Yingyue calling Master Mark, the eyes of the people next to him were straight.

The jealousy in his heart was rising, and he was going to fight Mark desperately.

"Damn!" "A beast~" "It's fine to have such a beautiful girlfriend, why should I call his master?" "So good at playing?" The eyes of the people around were red with envy.

This kind of scene, they also think about it when dreaming.

Unexpectedly, the plainly-dressed boy in front of him was realized.

Feeling the "murderous" gazes around him, Mark felt like sitting on pins and needles.

Mark felt that if he stayed here, someone might call the police in a while.

Therefore, he quickly got up and left.

"Master, what are you going to do?" Seemingly enjoying Mark's embarrassment, Liang Gong Yingyue's "Master" deliberately yelled loudly, with a brilliant smile on her stunningly pretty face.

"Do you still want to eat?" "If you want to eat, just shut up and follow me."

Mark said with a dark face.

"Hey, the master is really nice."

Liang Gong Yingyue smiled happily, and then chased after her.

Mark: "..."

Damn, this woman must be deliberate!

Mark's eyes twitched.

... "Don't stop me."

"Bad b*tch, the hatred of taking his wife is not shared!" ... "Ciao~" "It's really more popular than the dead, why can't I touch Wang Dazhuang? How about such a beautiful girl?" "Return to the master?" "The young and young now are too good at playing, right?" "Don't call your husband, call the master?" ... Behind him, pass. Many people's comments came.

Some are envious, some are jealous, and some are emotional.

Naturally, Mark ignored it. He had already left the waiting hall with Haruhi Yingyue.

Afterwards, I found a restaurant outside and had lunch.

"Damn!" "What's the matter?" "Flights are delayed at every turn."

"In Vietnam, there is no spirit of contract at all."

"Tomorrow is Grandpa's 60th birthday."

"If you can't make it back, then you can. It's a bad thing."

While eating, there was an angry voice from a young woman beside her.

The speaker is exquisitely dressed, with smokey makeup on her pretty face, even if she is a few meters away, Mark can smell the perfume on her body.

Sitting across from her, she seemed younger.

A refreshing dress, black short boots and mid-tube stockings make this woman's figure more long and beautiful.

However, looking at the two of them dressed up, they must be rich women.

It is estimated that the sister paper from abroad came to Vietnam to travel.

Chapter 1706

"Sister, don't worry."

"People are also considering our safety."

Qianchijing comforted softly.

However, just when the two women were talking, a few hungrily men walked up.

"Two little sisters, they look really good-looking."

"Do you have a boyfriend?" "If not, how many of our brothers do you think is appropriate?" The leading man, with a white tiger tattooed on his back, Dyed yellow hair and smiled lividly.

"Get out of the way."

"You don't look at your own virtues, and you are embarrassed to make Miss Paoben?" Qian Chi Yan said in disgust.

"Don't be anxious to refuse."

"Maybe, after spending the night with us, you can't live without us?" The tattooed man smiled wryly, and his words became more explicit.

"Sister, let's go~" My sister Qian Chijing was a little apprehensive, pulling Qian Chi Yan and wanted to leave.

However, Qian Chiyan seemed to be spoiled and not afraid of them at all.

In anger, he lifted the tea cup in front of him and poured it directly onto the tattooed man's face.

Wow~ Tea is overflowing, and it flows down the tattooed man's cheeks.

The tattooed man wiped his face with his hand, then sneered.

"What a stubborn woman."

"Toast and not eat fine wine, right?" "If that's the case, don't blame me."

"Take them both away!" The tattooed man said coldly.

Immediately let his younger brother take away Qian Chi Jing, Qian Chi Yan and their sisters.

However, when the tattooed man took them out, he didn't pay attention to his feet and was tripped and almost fell.

The tattoo exploded at that time, and he turned his head and cursed at a young man in front of him.

"Ciao!" "You are blind, right?" "Don't you know how to put your feet away?" "I don't want to say anything, I stomped you!" The tattooed man cursed angrily, and slapped his hand at the young man in front of him. Past it.

However, when the tattooed man started his hand, the young man's eyebrows were cold, and his backhand slap incited him.

Bang~ Just heard a bang.

The tattooed man flew out, knocked over countless tables and chairs, fell to the ground and groaned.

His face was crooked.

"This...this..."

"So cruel!" At the time, everyone around was shocked.

A dead silence.

The little brothers of the tattooed man were also dumbfounded, not daring to move.

This is too cruel.

With a slap, people will fly seven or eight meters.

Isn't it too showy?

It's like watching a movie.

Just when the men with tattoos were panicked, Mark's forehead just lifted up.

He turned around, his cold and gloomy eyes, like the gaze of death, swept across the square, and finally fell on the group of tattooed men.

At that time, the group was scared to pee.

Perhaps because of the guilty conscience of doing bad things, Qian Chijing's brothers and sisters were released, and at the same time they bowed down.

"Brother...brother, I...we were wrong."

"We promise that we won't do bad things in the future."

"We are really wrong~" The group of people smashed their heads and hurriedly helped. With the bloody tattooed man drawn, he fled outside.

"Stop, did I let you go?" The cold voice did not contain any sound.

The group of tattooed men cried directly.

"Brother...brother, I...we really knew it was wrong~" "I...we dare not do bad things anymore!" "You just let us go~" In the restaurant, these A silly big man cried and called his mother, begging Mark again and again for mercy.

"Want to go?" Mark asked coldly.

The expression is like the smirk of the executioner before the killing.

When that group of people was desperate, Mark's voice sounded again.

"Yes."

"Come here first and wipe the mud on my shoes."