# Chapter 3406 - 3407 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel 

## Chapter 3406

Mark smiled cheaply: "Honeymoon?"
"How about honey?"

Helen Qiu's face was flushed by Mark's bad tone: "Huh, you badass, knowingly ask!"

Helen Qiu, who was ashamed, took a bite on Mark's shoulder, leaving a row of neat and beautiful tooth marks.

Mark said hoarsely, and surrendered quickly: "Good, good, degree."
"As long as you don't be afraid of killing people!"

Mark smiled again with deep meaning.

Helen Qiu's pretty face suddenly turned red.
"Humph!"
"I'm afraid you don't have that ability?"

Helen Qiu blushed and turned her head proudly.

Mark was surprised when he heard this.

If she had said these things before, Helen Qiu would have been too shy to say anything.

But now, this girl can not only catch her own words, but also dare to tease him in reverse.
"Hey..."
"It seems that spring is here."
"It's the season of recovery again."
"I Chun, you big-headed ghost!" Helen Qiu slammed Mark's head fiercely, thinking that this guy was deliberately teasing her to see her make a fool of herself.
"But Mark, I doubt your ability now."
"You see, fat people have sons."
"This has only been married for a year or two."
"And you, you have been married for many years, and you are still alone."
"This is the gap."
"I'm going, do you despise me?" Mark felt the huge contempt from his wife, and he stared at him.
"Row!"
"You wait."
"When I come back from my honeymoon, I have to get at least two lives!"

Mark made up his mind and said.
His voice was not small, and the uncle farmer who was passing by obviously heard him, and looked at them both with an inexplicable look.

I thought, what kind of tiger-wolf word is this?

Helen Qiu was embarrassed, and quickly buried her head in Mark's body.
Mark had a thick skin, so he didn't care about that and continued to drive with Helen Qiu.
"Then when shall we leave?"
"Or, let's leave tomorrow."
"I want to go where there is a sea, I want to see the broadest sky."
Helen Qiu couldn't wait.

But Mark shook his head: "Helen Qiu, wait a minute."
"At most one month."
"When all the dust settles, I will spend the rest of my time with you."

During this period of time, although Mark was leisurely, the stone in his heart never fell to the ground.
He is waiting, waiting for an ending.
So for the first half of my life, draw a satisfactory end.

At that time, Mark planned to retreat bravely, and from then on, ignored the disputes.

Just like what her mother expected back then, she left an ordinary person, and spent her life in peace and stability with her loved ones.

This wish is very close.

And it's about to happen.

At this time, half of the January appointment has passed.
During this period of time, Jiangdong, the hot summer, and even the global martial arts world were fairly calm.

It was the Ye family, just in time for his 80th birthday.

These birthday banquets should be held grandly.
On that day, guests from all quarters gathered.

All the rich and powerful in Jiangdong came here.

Of course, not only these, Jiangbei, Xijiang, Southeast, and even the land of Gritsberg, all have the right to congratulate them.

Even the Lord of the Hot Summer country personally wrote an inscription to congratulate!
What made Li Er, Lei Laosan and others even more shocked was that in addition to these domestic political and business leaders, even the international people came.

The royal family of Western Europe, the Soviet Russian emperor, and even the royal prince of Africa.
"Special mother!"
"Mr. Chu, is this blasting the sky?"
"A birthday banquet is just a world convention!"
Looking at these big people with terrifying identities and backgrounds, Li Er and Lei San, who were in charge of organizing the birthday banquet, all peeed.

I thought that this birthday banquet would be limited to Jiangdong Province.

But who could have imagined that it would have alarmed the big names around the world.

This is the weight of the top ranking list.
Every move affects the eyes of the world!

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Ranked No. 1 on the list, he is already the strongest in the world on the bright side.
Of course, this does not mean that no one really has the strength above Mark.

Like the Moon God of the Japanese Kingdom, and Chu Yuan of the Chu Family.

The strength of these two obviously wants to surpass Mark.
The Tianban did not include them both, obviously because they believed that the strength of the two had exceeded the title level.

However, even so, in the global martial arts, Mark's weight does not necessarily differ between the two of them.

Because Mark is still young!
In his twenties, he has already dominated the top rankings.
In the future, stepping into the Supreme Divine Realm is almost a certainty in the eyes of many people!

Now, Mark is in trouble with the Yanxia Martial Arts, and the Lord of the Martial God Temple expelled him from the Yanxia Martial Arts.

This kind of time is undoubtedly a critical period for the martial arts of other countries to please him.
Aaron and the others, naturally have to grasp.
For these foreign visitors, Mark did not turn away.
But let the people underneath, good wine and good food entertain.
"They come from afar and they are guests." "They traveled far and wide, and they went to the hot summer to give my grandfather birthday, that is worthy of Ye."
"In that case, I can't neglect it naturally."
"Send my order and let them enter Jiangdong."
"Of course, except for the people in the Martial God Temple!"

In the Ye Family's old house, Mark was talking quietly while making tea.
Gaia and the others heard the words, immediately agreed, and set out to do it.
As a result, a large number of martial arts powerhouses were all released into Jiangdong.

However, when the Juggernaut and Tang Hao were planning to follow the crowd to enter, they were stopped by Gaia.
"Your Excellency Juggernaut, please stay here."
"Our Dragon Lord said, the land of Jiangdong, only people from the Temple of Martial Arts, are not allowed to enter!"

Gaia sneered and spoke softly.
"presumptuous!"
"Do you know who the Sword Saint is?"
"It's the Master of the Martial God Hall!"
"The supreme leader of Yanxia Budo."
"Command the national martial arts!"
"A little Jiangdong, really wants to sit on the ground and be king?"

Hearing what Gaia said, Mo Wuya on the side was immediately furious, and even wanted to directly attack Gaia.
"stop!"
Sword Saint heard this and immediately stopped Mo Wuya.

At the same time, he looked at Gaia and said, "Please tell your Lord, that we have come here without any malice, but we just want to wish Elder Ye a birthday."
"No need."
"Can't you see it? Many birthday wishes have gone."
"Less you one is a lot, more you one is not more."
"Please go back."
Gaia held his hand and said coldly, not giving the Sword Saint the slightest leeway at all.
"Haha..."
"Sword Saint."
"Or, give me your present, and I will take it for you."
Not far away, Aaron and the others saw the Juggernaut and others who were stopped outside Jiangdong, and they immediately gloated and arched the fire from the side.

The Juggernaut would naturally ignore these guys who don't seem to be too busy watching the excitement, but still tell Gaia, hoping that Gaia will let them pass.
"No, I said that your Martial God Temple is sick, right?"
"It was you who wanted to separate our relationship with our Longzhu. Now our dragon master, as you wish, no longer has any contact with the Martial God Temple. Why do you come to Jiangdong pretendingly now?"

Gaia rolled his eyes and spoke to the Sword Saint and them very speechlessly.
For a while, the faces of Juggernaut and Tang Hao both looked a little ugly.
"Since we're talking about this, we won't hide it from you."
"Coming to Jiangdong today, in addition to congratulating the old man on his birthday."
"The other purpose is for this matter."
"On Chumen Mountain, we really owe it to us."
"I and Juggernaut, hereby come to Jiangdong to apologize."
"Brother Gaia, I hope you can relax, let us go in and see Mark."
"No matter how much grievances, no matter how deep the entanglement is, you have to make it clear face to face."

Tang Hao said politely, with a very low posture, in a requesting tone.

