

Chapter 1907– 1908 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 1907: Not One World

This hotel has ten floors.

The Supreme Pavilion where Mark lived at this time was not the most luxurious.

The imperial pavilion on the tenth floor is the top luxury of this hotel.

It was Haoru Abe Zhongnan. This reception only covered the first nine floors of the hotel, and he did not cover the tenth floor.

Because it's so expensive.

One room, one night's room rate is enough to cover the entire hotel.

Of course, expensive is one aspect.

On the other hand, the reason is that even if the imperial pavilion is contracted, Abe Zhongnan feels that no one is qualified to live.

Is it Nakai Hiroichi?

Although he has a life-saving grace for Abe Zhongnan, but to put it bluntly, after all, he is just a bodyguard to protect him as the head of the house.

I respect him and respect him completely out of gratitude.

Therefore, letting Nakai Hiroichi live in the Supreme Pavilion on the ninth floor is already comparable to his identity.

But now, after knowing what Mark could do, Abe Zhongnan knew that the "Emperor" had appeared!

One person can enemy a country.

Paralyzed, this class of people, the Supreme Pavilion is no longer worthy of his identity.

In this way, in the respectful eyes of Abe Zhongnan and others, after all, Mark and Cynthia Chen were welcomed into the Imperial Pavilion.

Standing at the highest point in Japan, living in the most luxurious suite in Asia, Cynthia Chen looked down from here and saw everything under his feet.

This night, Cynthia Chen could not sleep for a long time.

In the past, although Mark was the respected Noifork, Cynthia Chen did not feel that he was far from Mark.

After all, Cynthia Chen is not bad, she is the daughter of Noifork Wang Chen Ao, Jiang Hai Chen Ao's daughter.

In terms of her background, she even surpassed Mark.

Therefore, from this perspective, Cynthia Chen felt that he had been very close to Mark, and he was a person of the same level.

However, until tonight, she finally realized the huge gap between herself and the man in front of her.

Really, it's like the difference between Yinghuo and Haoyue.

Cynthia Chen knew very well that if it wasn't for Mark, it would be difficult for him to step into this place in his life, let alone stand on the highest point of Japan and look down on all living beings.

In the past, Cynthia Chen once joked with his father.

Said that if Mark were not married, Cynthia Chen would definitely become Mark's wife.

Because they are very close to each other and their strengths are equal.

At that time, Chen Ao smiled and shook his head, saying that she was whimsical, and also said that if it weren't for Helen Qiu's grandma's birthday, it is estimated that Mark would never have seen her in this life.

Because they are not in the same world at all, there can be no intersection.

At the beginning, Cynthia Chen was dismissive of these things, only felt that his father had said Mark too high, and he had said too little of himself.

But now, she believes< "Dad is right, Brother Mark, it is the Yaoyang in the sky, the ethereal and majestic, which makes people look up to."

At this moment, Cynthia Chen's thoughts were full of thoughts, and his heart toward Mark increased. Worship.

However, when Cynthia Chen sighed, Mark at the moment was on the bed in the next bedroom, talking to his wife in a video, talking about inappropriate pornography.

The pretty beautiful woman on the other end of the phone was so angry that she angrily accused Mark of shame.

Facts have proved that the most powerful person will always show the most true and ordinary side in front of those close to him.

Just like Mark in front of him, even if he is famous, he still has to kneel on the washboard when he goes home at night.

“Mark, you bastard, you will return to Vietnam in two or three days after you agree to it. It’s been more than half a month, don’t you return?”

Chapter 1908

“You honestly explain, did you raise a woman outside?” Helen Qiu growled.

“No way, men need them. No matter how beautiful the flowers are at home, but I can only provoke the wildflowers outside just by looking at them.”

Mark cocked his legs.

“a*shole, dare you? When did I say I wouldn’t let you touch it?” Helen Qiu on the other end of the phone, whose nose was almost crooked, shouted angrily.

“Haha~” “So, did you promise to let me touch?” “Okay, wait at home, and I will kill you tomorrow night. Let’s work harder and try to make our son overnight.”

In the hotel, Mark licked his face and shamelessly molested Helen Qiu.

Helen Qiu’s pretty face blushed immediately, and almost instantly, she realized that Mark was talking about her?

“Making peat?” “Shut up, you don’t have a good shape all day.”

“I must be back in three days. The day after tomorrow is my mother’s birthday. Go home at night to wish our mother a happy birthday. With that, Mark was slightly puzzled: “Huh?

birthday?

“Isn’t my mother’s birthday in October? Did I remember it wrong?”

“Impossible, aren’t all three years past October?”

“Mark has been in Zuoqiu’s family for three years. In addition to his wife’s birthday, his mother-in-law’s birthday must also be remembered. In the past three years, Sherry Han’s birthday was celebrated during autumn and winter. Now Helen Qiu suddenly

Speaking of tomorrow, Mark was naturally puzzled. However, when he heard what Mark said, Helen Qiu on the other end of the phone rolled her eyes: "Are you a fool?"

"I'm talking about your mother, my mother-in-law.

"<

"You don't even forget your mother's birthday, do you?" Mark remembered that his mother's birthday was indeed in May when he heard this.

Since leaving the Chu family, Mark can't remember his mother's birthday.

Therefore, if it weren't for Helen Qiu's reminder, Mark really couldn't think of it.

"Helen, thank you very much."

"If my mother knew that you were going to celebrate her birthday, she would be very happy."

At this moment, Mark was a little moved and even a little ashamed.

Being a son is not as good as a daughter-in-law.

After so many years, Mark discovered that he had never celebrated his mother's birthday.

"I'll go, you won't really forget our mother's birthday, do you?" "How can you be your son?" "If I were your mother, I would have died of anger."

"Well, you have to go on your way tomorrow. , Rest early tonight."

"Remember, before the day after tomorrow, you must come back!" "My mother and I will make a meal and wait for you at home."

"Have you heard?" Helen Qiu solemnly gave Mark Said.

Mark nodded: "Okay, my wife."

"Don't worry, I will definitely be there on time."

The time is almost the same. From Japan to Vietnam, the cruise will take about two days.

If everything goes well, Mark will be home the day after tomorrow.

My mother's birthday, that is sure to catch up.

This is Helen Qiu's first birthday to her mother. Mark, a husband and son of man, naturally wants to go back and join in!