

# Chapter 3392 – 3393 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

## Chapter 3392

“If the Chu family wants my life, will you also hand me Ye Qingtian out tomorrow?”

“Insufficient and conspiracy!”

Ye Qingtian was extremely angry. At the end of the speech, he smashed the bluestone under his feet. After putting down a cruel word, he turned his head away! “Old Ye...”

“Lao Ye, you are back!”

“Ma De, what is all this?”

Tang Hao chased out and shouted for a long time, but still did not call Ye Qingtian back.

The once lively and glorious Martial God Temple, at this time, only the Juggernaut and Tang Hao were left.

For the first time, the Juggernauts suddenly felt that this Martial God Temple was so deserted.

“Tang Hao, you said I did something wrong?”

“Should we stand with Mark and move forward and retreat together?”

After a long period of silence, the Juggernaut’s heart seemed to be shaken.

He raised his head and looked at Tang Hao with his godless old eyes.

For a moment, Tang Hao suddenly felt that the Sword Saint was getting old.

The handsome and extraordinary face at that time was actually marked by the years.

Listening to the somewhat exhausted words of the Sword Saint, Tang Hao hurriedly comforted: “Sword Saint, you are right, we are all right.”

“As the master of the Martial God Temple, you can only make that choice in that situation.”

“After all, we at the time didn’t know that Mark was Chu Tianfan, let alone that his strength was so strong.”

“What’s more, the two of us assisted each other. I am afraid that it will be difficult to change any ending. On the contrary, we will get into the Yanxia Martial Arts.”

“Juggernaut, don’t think about it, this is the end of the matter, what is right, what is wrong, everything is a foregone conclusion.”

“Today’s plan, we should designate a mid- and long-term plan as soon as possible to deal with threats from the Chu family and even Chumen.”

Tang Hao’s mood at this time is undoubtedly extremely complicated.

Although he felt sorry for Mark, he couldn’t blame others.

That was the path Mark chose by himself.

As for the Juggernaut, what he did may be a bit extreme, but he has to do it.

Of course, Tang Hao did not all agree with what the Juggernaut did.

At least, his behavior of directly abolishing Markwushuang’s title in public was a bit too cool.

This matter, not to mention Mark himself, Tang Hao, also felt a little bit chilly.

Such a country, such a martial art, is too unsatisfactory.

However, Tang Hao wouldn’t say these words, at most he thought about it in his heart.

Because of Ye Qingtian’s accusation, Juggernaut was already uncomfortable enough. If he blames the Sword Saint again, Tang Hao is also a little worried that the Sword Saint will not be able to bear it.

Facing Tang Hao’s words, Sword Saint nodded.

“However, what God of War said just now also makes sense.”

“I also feel that I value my interests too much, and I am a little uncomfortable.”

“Well, let’s hold a funeral for Mark as a private person.”

“No matter what kind of grievances Mark may have with us, he has always made some contributions to our hot summer martial arts.”

“This funeral, treat it as my hot summer, and give him the last reward.”

The Juggernaut may have figured out some things, and at this time he actually took the initiative to ask Mark to hold a funeral.

Tang Hao also nodded in agreement: “Well, that’s a good idea.”

“However, let’s keep the publicity silent. It will be held in Mark’s hometown in secret.”

“We also have private identities and attended secretly.”

“At very moments, don’t be caught by the Chu family and excuses.”

Tang Hao also felt that Mark was already dead this time, and he had even teamed up with the Juggernaut to hold a funeral for Mark.

Thinking about it, Mark had a rift with the Chu family, and this time Mark led someone to almost knock the entire Chu family off.

It's strange that Chu Yuan can spare him.

Thinking of this, Tang Hao suddenly walked to the window and looked at the direction across the ocean through the sky.

“Soon, that battle will spread in the martial arts world.”

“The news of that kid's death will follow.”

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Now that they had planned, Tang Hao and the others did not delay. Even if they were asked to inquire about the location of Mark's relatives, they then prepared a considerable amount of pensions and some funeral supplies such as wreaths.

After that, several buses belonging to the Wushen Temple carried the special envoy of the Wushen Temple to Jingzhou City, Jiangdong Province.

Originally, Juggernaut and Tang Hao were also going to go.

But after reconsidering, they did not go there personally after all, just let them add a bunch of flowers at the funeral.

Think about it, the Juggernaut and Tang Hao have special identities, and their words and deeds represent the national martial arts.

Moreover, the two of them are in high positions, and leaving Beijing rashly will inevitably involve the eyes of many people and attract too many people's attention.

This is naturally not what the Juggernauts want to see.

Therefore, a special envoy can only be sent in secret.

Jingzhou.

At this time, the Mid-Autumn Festival is approaching.

The roads have been put on the market and the greening has been renovated, and the shopping malls are also engaged in holiday promotions, and the festive atmosphere can be seen everywhere.

The Mid-Autumn Festival is one of the most important traditional festivals in the hot summer. It has been a festival that emphasizes family reunion since ancient times.

Although the Mid-Autumn Festival had not yet arrived, Helen Qiu, who was far away in Yunzhou, had already arrived in Jingzhou early to visit Mark's mother.

At the same time, he was waiting for Mark's arrival.

Helen Qiu knew that Mark was a very filial person.

No matter how busy the guy is, he will go home to see his old mother.

However, when Helen Qiu suddenly resisted Jingzhou, Mark's mother Ye Ximei was looking after the children at home.

The moment Helen Qiu saw the child, Helen Qiu was stunned, his pretty face paled by three points.

Needless to say, the girl's designation was misunderstood.

Panicked, Ye Ximei hurriedly explained. After talking for a long time, he explained clearly to Helen Qiu.

"It will be Mid-Autumn Festival in a few days. Didn't Mark still call you?"

"Will he come back?"

In the Ye family, Helen Qiu was making dumplings with Mark's aunt Ye Xilan.

As for Ye Ximei, he went to the side to change the diaper of the child.

During this period of time, the Ye family had been looking for the child's parents, but there was no news for a long time.

Therefore, during this time, Ye Ximei has been taking care of this child.

Although this little life appeared inexplicably, Ye Ximei was very happy, and simply brought it by her side to raise her.

Seeing her sister being so sad for the child, Ye Xilan couldn't help asking Helen Qiu about Mark.

Helen Qiu shook her head and smiled softly: "No."

"The phone is turned off when calling him."

"I guess I lost my phone again."

"He's just like that. He has lost everything all day, and he doesn't know how many phones he has lost."

"I haven't been in contact for several days."

Helen Qiu said slowly, for Mark to lose contact at every turn, Helen Qiu was actually used to it.

Although Mark had never said it, Helen Qiu knew that he must be busy with something very important.

As for why you are hiding it from yourself, it should be to protect yourself, afraid that you are worried.

That silly guy is like that, always telling good news but not bad news.

Dangers, pressures, frustrations and hardships are always silently carried on their backs, leaving them the most stable life.

“what?”

“You haven’t communicated for many days?”

“How can that work!”

“Feelings need to be cultivated.”

“You don’t make a phone call for a few days like this. Gradually, your feelings will fade.”

When Ye Xilan heard this, she was immediately anxious.

“By the way, Helen Qiu, I haven’t asked you yet.”

“You and Mark have been married for so many years, why are you so late to have children?”

“Your problem or his problem?”

“If you can’t give birth, tell my auntie. I know several old Chinese doctors, and I will show them to you in a few days.”