

# Chapter 3396 – 3397 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

## Chapter 3396

For the Ye Family, this night was never easy.

Helen Qiu and Ye Ximei were both sent to the hospital, but Mark had to deal with the funeral.

At this time, Ye Tian and Ye Ya, the two masters, could only take care of Zhang Luo.

Ye Tian also tried to ask if the country could come forward to help transport Mark's body.

But of course the answer is no.

At present, the Martial God Temple does not dare to get involved with Mark. Naturally, it is impossible to ask the Chu family for Mark's corpse. Therefore, the Martial God Temple can only persuade the Ye family to dispel this idea. The corpse cannot be transported back. .

No way, since they had already got this answer, Ye Tian and the others didn't force it.

They took a scratch of soil from the place where Mark lived and put it in the box.

Then, a mourning hall was simply arranged.

Moreover, according to the instructions of the Martial God Temple, the funeral was not very big, and it was limited to a small group of people. Those who came to attend were also Mark's closest old friends and relatives.

At the funeral, the people of Qinglong knelt in front of the spirits wearing sackcloth and filial piety.

Mark's chubby boy, snot and tears, cried like a shame.

Li Er, Lei Lao San and others were crying, and they didn't know how sad they were in their tears.

Helen Qiu and Ye Ximei didn't show up, and they were still in the hospital even now.

The special envoy of Wushen Temple, the sword saint Tang Hao, and others presented wreaths.

There were no interviews, no tens of thousands of people mourned, and no group of heroes bowed down.

Mr. Chu, who was glorious at the time, left the world in a bleak and lonely manner.

Just like the flowers and green willows at the door, the sky is full of bleakness in spring and summer, but when it withers.

In the evening, the mourning hall was ready to be taken down.

The Ye family also followed the Wushendian suggestion, and the funeral was held for one day.

However, in the evening, a middle-aged man suddenly appeared here.

None of the Ye family members had ever seen him, and asked who he was, but he didn't say anything.

Just standing in front of Mark's spirit, looking at his portrait, standing for a long time, never said a word.

Behind, the sun was setting, and the sky was full of sunshine.

But in his eyes, there are countless time scenes that are constantly changing.

"Mark."

"If there is an afterlife, I hope you can be born in a strong summer without fear of any enemy."

"If there is an afterlife, I hope you can be born in a hot summer where the martial arts are prosperous and protected by the gods."

After a long silence, the man suddenly raised his head and whispered, with endless heaviness in his words.

In the muddy eyes, there are faintly glittering tears.

Yes, this person is not someone else, but Ye Qingtian, who was tit-for-tat against the Juggernaut at the top of Yanshan Mountain that day.

Ye Qingtian, who calmed down, also realized that from the overall situation, the Juggernaut's approach was not wrong.

The biggest mistake is that the current hot summer martial arts is not strong enough.

If there are strong gods in the hot summer, why be afraid of the Chu family?

If the martial arts were prosperous in the summer, how could they not protect the youth of their own country?

"shelter?"

"My Dragon Lord, why don't others need shelter."

"He alone is enough to not be afraid of all wind and rain."

"Also, who said that there is no God Realm in Yanxia Martial Arts."

"In the next few years, the dragon lord of my house will be the nerve powerhouse in the summer."

"By the way, I also abducted a neighboring country who is strong in the realm of gods to be Yanxia's wife."

When Ye Qingtian's heart was heavy, not far behind, there were a few laughter and heartfelt words.

Ye Qingtian's whole body trembled suddenly.

Then he turned around sharply.

I saw that at the end of the Tianhe, there are several tall and mighty figures, carrying the setting sun, facing the heaven and the earth, stepping forward with their heads high.

The leader, with delicate eyebrows and thin body, has a different and brilliant smile on the harmless face of humans and animals.

It is like a general who returns in victory; and like a ruler of Tianhe.

The breath of five powerful titles, just like this, abruptly, the scorching summer!

Who said, this is not the best time of the hot summer.

When he was there, that was the heyday of martial arts in the hot summer.

## Chapter 3397

“Ye... Mark?”

Looking at the familiar and thin figure in the distance, Ye Qingtian was immediately stunned.

Not only Ye Qingtian, but all Jiangdong bigwigs who came to mourn Mark were all stunned on the spot.

One by one, staring deadly, like watching a ghost.

Ye Qingtian even suspected that he had read it wrong for a while, and had hallucinations, and kept rubbing his eyes with his hands.

However, after rubbing and rubbing, the figures in front were still there, and they were getting closer.

Until, the familiar words belonging to Mark quietly sounded in Ye Qingtian's ears.

“how?”

“Does the Martial God Temple want to see me Mark die?”

“Go back and tell them that I, Mark, is back, and I'm back alive.”

“Also, I don't want to see anyone in the Martial God Temple in Jiangdong in the future.”

“As long as you see the so-called Zhu Guo title again, and take another step into Jiangdong, then don't blame me Mark for turning your face and not acknowledging people.”

The reunion of the deceased is not reminiscent of the old, let alone the joy of the wine.

Yes, only words full of sarcasm and harshness.

After Ye Qingtian heard this, the original surprise suddenly stagnated.

But soon, Ye Qingtian also guessed why Mark was so hostile to the Martial God Temple.

“Mark, if you can come back alive, it will naturally be the hot summer, the martial arts temple, the ending you want to see most.”

“As for Chumen Mountain, they all told me about the Juggernaut.”

“They were forced to do so at the time. They were forced to be helpless, and it was even more important for the overall situation.”

“Mark, you are now also a titled master, and you are also at the forefront of this world. Even, it can be said that you are the tallest person in my scorching summer.”

“Your pattern must be opened.”

“In our position, many decisions cannot be made for ourselves or for a certain person, but for the overall situation, for the nation, for the hot summer, and for hundreds of millions of people.”

Although at the top of Yanshan Mountain, the God of War criticized the Sword Saint because of this matter, and even almost shot the Sword Saint.

However, in front of Mark, he could no longer speak ill of the Sword Saint, but explained it for the Sword Saint.

After all, whether the sword saint or Mark, they are both important powers of the martial arts in the summer, and the generals of the country's pillar country.

Naturally, Ye Qingtian would not intensify the contradiction between them.

The unity of a country's martial arts is the most important.

Even though, in his heart, he disagrees with what the Juggernaut did, and even wants to beat him.

But even so, he had to explain for Juggernaut.

For so many years, God of War has always been like this, always playing the role of a patriarch, serving the country for the people.

In fact, in this respect, God of War is very similar to Juggernaut.

However, the only difference between the two of them is that the God of War sees far away.

In the eyes of Juggernaut, what he sees is often the immediate benefits.

And the God of War, what he saw was the benefits of ten years in the hot summer, and even decades later!

Just like when dealing with Mark, the Juggernaut was afraid of being dragged down by Mark and would be retaliated by the Chu family.

But where's the god of war?

What he thought of was Mark's value ten or twenty years later, the value that could help Yan Xia martial arts stand on top of the world.

This is the difference.

Again, this is a gap.

That's why, the Juggernaut is only the master of the Temple of Martial Arts, while the God of War is the belief in Yanxia martial arts and the patron saint of the entire nation.

“The pattern is open?”

Mark suddenly laughed when he heard this.

Eyes full of self-deprecation and sarcasm.

“Sorry, I can't open it.”

“God of War, I told you a long time ago that I am different from you.”

“Most of your parents and friends have passed away and are alone, except for this country and the world, in fact, there is nothing to worry about.”

“But I can’t do it.”

“I still have a family, a wife, parents, and I will have children and brothers in the future.”