

# Chapter 3410 – 3411 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

## Chapter 3410

Mark shook his head and said, he was undoubtedly very thorough in many things.

Just like the Juggernauts, now they apologize, not because Mark climbed to the top of the list and survived the war with the Chu family.

But if he is defeated?

I'm afraid to avoid it.

However, just as Mark's words fell, the wind suddenly started outside the door.

The bleak autumn breeze, engulfing Zhong Qiu's coolness, slowly blew in.

Mark suddenly raised his head, glanced outside the window, and after dismissing the people around him, he whispered: "Since it's here, come in for a cup of tea."

The low voice rang quietly.

However, no one appeared for a long time.

It wasn't until Mark drank the cup of tea that Ye Qingtian's figure appeared.

"sit down."

While Mark was talking, he filled Ye Qingtian with a cup of tea.

Ye Qingtian remained silent, just picked up the tea and drank it in one fell swoop.

Maybe it is because drinking tea is not enough. After drinking this cup, Ye Qingtian shouted: "Bring the wine."

Mark laughed when he heard the words.

Then he waved his sleeves, and a bottle of Moutai at the table flew over immediately.

Ye Qingtian didn't let Mark pour it for him. He took the wine bottle and drank a cup.

After a long time, Ye Qingtian raised his head and looked directly at Mark: "Mark, what do you think?"

"Do you really want to leave the summer martial arts in the future?"

"The compatriots of the country, also ignore it?"

"Today you must make it clear to me!"

Ye Qingtian's old eyes were a little red, and he asked repeatedly.

At first, Mark didn't answer, just sipping tea on his own.

"Mark, tell me!"

"I need your attitude!"

Ye Qingtian couldn't wait, grabbed Mark's teacup, and forced Mark to answer.

Mark smiled faintly: "I, Mark, don't enter the Martial God Temple, but I'm still from Yanxia."

"If there are difficulties in the hot summer, I won't leave it alone."

Hearing what Mark said, Ye Qingtian, who was originally full of upset, was overjoyed immediately: "Haha..."

"Boy, I'm just waiting for you!"

"I knew that the God of War didn't misunderstand anyone."

"good."

"With your guarantee, this God of War can also retreat with peace of mind."

"Come on, drink!"

Ye Qingtian laughed haha.

"Huh? Are you going to retreat?" Mark asked.

"Yeah." Ye Qingtian sighed, worried, "Now that Chu Yuan is born again, the power of Chu Sect is soaring."

"If Truman starts a war again, it will be difficult for our martial arts in the hot summer to contend."

"Of course, with your help now, I feel a lot less pressure."

"However, the burden should not rest on you alone."

"Over the years, I have been stuck in a bottleneck, and it is always difficult to break through."

"This time, I want to retreat again and rush forward."

"If we break through the bottleneck and make the top ten in the top ten, we can still get one more person in the hot summer."

Ye Qingtian said solemnly.

Obviously, the recent events in the martial arts world, especially the existence of Chu Yuan and Moon God, two powerhouses beyond titles, greatly stimulated Ye Qingtian.

This hot summer war god of Jean is full of unprecedented desire for power.

“Um.”

“Then I wish God of War, successfully breaking through the bottleneck.”

Mark smiled and toasted Ye Qingtian a glass of wine.

Nuo Da's Huaxia, the only person in the martial arts world that made Mark feel good about it, is probably the god of war in front of him, Ye Qingtian.

Therefore, even with the collapse of the Temple of War, Mark is still willing to maintain a personal relationship with Ye Qingtian.

“Just talk about it?”

“Don't pass on experience?”

“Your being on the top of the list this day, your understanding of martial arts must be far better than mine.”

“quick!”

“Tell me.”

Ye Qingtian looked at Mark with a pupil eager for knowledge, licking his face.

Mark suddenly smiled: “I think you came to me today, just to make a routine of my experience, right?”

## Chapter 3411

This evening, Mark and Ye Qingtian had a long conversation.

Talk about martial arts comprehension, talk about the general trend of the world, talk about wind and flowers.

Two hot summer men who are not in the same generation, they are like old friends who have been together for many years tonight, and they have become friends of the year. ?

It was also on this night that Mark learned that Ye Qingtian was actually one of the three most beautiful men in the martial arts world.

There are countless stories about the love of the god of war in the martial arts world. Of course, the biggest gossip is the admiration and pursuit of the Lord of Chumen Tang Yun by the god of war.

“It's a pity...”

“In my life, Ye Qingtian is also considered to be a flower bush. There are countless graceful women who have been fascinated.”

“Only Tang Yun has always dismissed me for many years.”

“At that time, I was still thinking about saving the country with curves, do you know?”

“I thought to myself, if you convince Tang Yun, wouldn't Chu Sect be our sphere of influence in the summer?”

“Hey...”

“Don't mention it, don't mention it, drink.”

Speaking of Tang Yun, Ye Qingtian drank a few more pots of wine.

Mark also drank a few more glasses.

He didn't expect that Ye Warshen, who is usually tall and stalwart, is still a passionate species.

The point is, after chasing people for so many years, they didn't even give him a face.

If it were someone else, Mark would have already laughed at the god of war.

However, it was Tang Yun that was at stake, but Mark couldn't laugh at all.

A woman like her has only sects in her heart and only grand plans, so how can she have children's affection?

Mark suddenly remembered that before, he thought that the child raised in the Ye family was born to him by Tang Yun.

Looking back now, I made a joke instead.

It is estimated that Tang Yun still feels extremely narcissistic.

“Yes, the past has become a cloud of smoke.”

“The past things are all over.”

“Don't mention it...”

“drink wine!”

Mark also toasted, drinking with Ye Qingtian.

Just like this, one night passed in a blink of an eye.

The next day, Ye Qingtian said farewell to Mark.

Prepare to go south to Tiannan Mountain to retreat.

Before leaving, Mark gave Ye Qingtian a palm.

Surprisingly, it is one of the styles among Yundao Tianjue.

Of course, this technique was also slightly adapted by Mark.

After all, if the full version of Yun Daotian Absolute Secret Art is to be successfully practiced, it must be supplemented with Yun Daotian Judgment Method.

Ye Qingtian is naturally impossible to practice.

Therefore, Mark can only pass on his weakened version.

“This palm seems unremarkable, but it contains all kinds of changes.”

“If the God of War understands this palm, it will be of great benefit to you to break through the bottleneck.”

After Mark rehearsed, he said to Ye Qingtian.

Ye Qingtian laughed haha.

“Hahaha...”

“good!”

“After I get out, I have to fight you for 300 rounds!”

“wait for me.”

For the martial artist, the happiest thing is undoubtedly getting the peerless martial arts.

The palm of Mark just now, the great way to Jane.

It seems simple and unpretentious, but it is all-encompassing.

Based on Ye Qingtian’s years of experience in martial arts, he is a powerful and supreme unique skill.

It hasn’t been a day or two to know Mark, this guy has countless powerful secret arts and martial arts.

In particular, Mark’s body refining technique, which exudes golden light like a dragon, impressed Ye Qingtian even more.

Of course, Ye Qingtian was no longer interested in this kind of body refining secret technique, and would not ask for it to Mark.

Mark is already a surprise when he spreads his hand.

After thanking him, Ye Qingtian was far away immediately.

Looking at the back of God of War leaving, Mark didn’t know when he would meet next time.

After all, martial arts retreats can last for several months or decades.

Just like Chu Yuan, didn’t he just come out after more than ten years of retreat?

After sending Ye Qingtian away, Mark found that Old Han had been waiting outside the door.

Mark smiled and asked, “Old Han, what’s the matter?”