

Chapter 1595 - 1596 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 1595

After all, he still didn't tell Helen Qiu everything.

He didn't even tell how dangerous what he was going to do next.

Mark has always been like this. He fights everything on his own, never telling others too much.

To my mother, and even more so to his wife Helen Qiu.

But in fact, Mark didn't know whether Helen Qiu was lucky or unfortunate for marrying herself.

Last night, Helen Qiu said that Mark was his greatest support, and she was not afraid of the big storm with him.

However, Mark had too many things on his back after all, and he was destined to not be able to guard Helen Qiu forever.

Once, Mark also thought about letting go of his hatred, so far, to accompany his loved one and spend the rest of his life in peace.

But Mark found that he couldn't do it!

Ten years.

He drank ice for ten years, and he planned a thousand days.

There must be an understanding of the grudge between him and the Chu family!

Even Helen Qiu couldn't stop him.

"Helen, I, Mark, may not be able to give you a lifetime of company."

"Then I will give you the wealth and glory of a lifetime before I leave."

"For this, cherish it!" Under the sky, Mark stood with his hand in his hand.

The deep words followed the harsh cold wind, but they raged across the world.

Finally, that night, Mark summoned Lei Laosan to the front after all the funeral was settled.

“Mr. Chu, are you looking for me?” Seeing Mark in the room, Lei Laosan immediately asked with a flattering smile.

Having seen Mark’s majesty too much, Lei Lao San knew that his methods could reach the sky.

Therefore, in front of Mark, even if he was the Patriarch of the Lei Family, he did not dare to put on any airs.

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“What?” “Mr. Chu, you asked me to block Denham Mountain?” After a brief conversation, Lei San was shocked.

Denham Mountain, a barren mountain on the outskirts of Denham City, has just been developed into a tourist attraction in recent years.

However, although it is a scenic spot, not many people go there on weekdays.

After all, a barren mountain is nothing good.

However, Mark suddenly blocked a mountain, Lei San naturally wondered.

“Yeah.”

Mark nodded, “Why, can’t you do it?” “Mr. Chu, this is not a problem that can’t be done. The main thing is the closure of the mountain, which involves a lot of things, and you have to negotiate with local leaders. Without a good reason, I can’t send someone directly to seal the mountain.”

Lei Lao San said embarrassedly.

But this old thing, saying so much, is nothing more than trying to find out why Mark closed the mountain.

“Do you want me to find a reason for you?” “Lei San, I advise you to be honest, you shouldn’t ask, don’t ask more.”

“Otherwise, the ending of the Meng family in Liaocheng will be Your home!” Boom~ The words were muffled, quietly exploding in the room.

Mark’s icy tone undoubtedly shocked Lei San in an instant.

Old Lei San was so frightened that his old face paled, and while trembling all over, he directly knelt down to Mark, and begged in panic, "Mr. Chu, forgive me!" "It's me who talked too much."

"But the sky is a lesson, I am Lei The third child is absolutely loyal to Mr. Chu and has no two minds!" "Mr. Chu, please forgive me~" Lei Lao San trembled, crying again and again.

The dignified leader of Denham, now in front of Mark, was scared to tears.

Chapter 1596 Retreat, the top of Jingshan!

However, this cannot be blamed on Lei San's being timid.

Mainly, Mark's methods are too ruthless!

At the beginning, in the battle of Mount Tai, the Scarlet Wolf King was killed by one of the tricks, and Zao Wou-ki, the richest man in Noirfork, was swept out.

A few days ago, even the Meng family, who had a monstrous background, was destroyed in the hands of Mark.

Moreover, according to the news that Lei Lao San received, Meng Chunhua, the young owner of the Meng family, died shortly after leaving Noirfork.

In short, the facts have been proved countless times, and none of them will end well when they provoke this young man.

Now that he angered Mr. Chu, Lei San was naturally frightened, almost frightened, for fear that he would step into Meng Chunhua's footsteps.

Panicked, Lei San knelt and cried, begging for mercy.

"Lei San, remember what you said today!" "Don't worry, as long as you are sincere to me, I will never treat you badly."

"Rich and glory, I will let you enjoy it."

"But again, you If you have a double heart, don't blame me for Mark's seven-foot fistlessness!" Phoo~ The cold wind is bitter, Mark's words sounded slowly in Lei San's ears.

Lei San was terrified, naturally he didn't dare to say anything, he fell like garlic, indicating that he would obey Mark only!

“Very good.”

“If that’s the case, then I’ll take care of the things that I leave to you.”

“Tomorrow at 8 o’clock in the morning, Denham Mountain will be closed immediately!”
“With a radius of one kilometer, without my order, anyone Don’t take a step.”

“Do you understand?” Mark said in a low voice, coldly looking down at the middle-aged man in front of him.

Old Lei San repeatedly nodded his head and agreed, “Yes, yes, Mr. Chu, don’t worry, I will do it for the third one.”

“After tomorrow, there will be a bird, and I will never let it fly in half a step!” So that night, , Lei Lao San immediately began to operate after returning to his home villa.

“According to my order, inform the owner of the Lei Ting Martial Arts Hall, and let him lead all the members of the Martial Hall in the outskirts of Denham City and stationed in the mountains of Denham early tomorrow morning!” “No one, can’t take a step!” Wow~ With the order of Lei Lao San, that night, all the twelve Thunder Martial Arts Halls in Denham City received orders, and all the members rushed out overnight.

Lei Ting Wu Hall is the largest in Denham and is also an industry under the Lei Family.

Now that Lei San spoke, of course they dare not refuse.

In this way, hundreds of people entered the foot of Denham Mountain early the next morning.

The road to the mountain was completely sealed off, and the 100 meters below the foot of the mountain was under martial law.

The cordon drew a circle around Denham Mountain!

The Lei Ting Martial Arts Hall of the Lei family formally took over this area.

But when there was a noise at the bottom of the mountain, no one noticed. At this time, a thin figure on the top of Denham Mountain had already sat down cross-legged.

In front of him, Tianhe stands horizontally.

Behind him is a hundred tons of jade, reflecting the sun, moon and stars, shining brightly.

The eighth day of the first lunar month, the New Year has just passed, and the Lantern Festival has not yet arrived.

Mark, officially retreat, Denham Mountain!

Phoo~ The cold wind blew the pines and cypresses in the mountains, and also blew the clothes of the young man, hunting.

Thousands of miles away, an old man stopped and looked far away.

His head and temples are already pale.

But in my heart, I kept praying.

“May the little lord, the technique is successful and everything goes well~”