

Chapter 2083– 2084 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 2083

“Huh?” “Ten minutes?” “I said, brother, are you making trouble?” “I want to play the coffin in ten minutes?” “Is it really so good to play the coffin?” “Or, you think woodworking is a playhouse, Put the mud on the ground, and the coffin is made?” “You, if you are in a hurry, go to the river to find a piece of land, take this lift, dig a hole and bury yourself.”

“But, I guess, even if it is digging a hole, your ten minutes will not be enough.”

In the shop, the carpenter was still there watching TV, and he was anxious when he heard the man in front of him said.

Their carpenters do fine craftsmanship.

Asking him to smash a coffin in ten minutes is not only an insult to the object of the coffin, but also to their profession as a carpenter.

Annoyed in his heart, the shop owner immediately waved his hand to signal the man before him to get out.

Don't block him here.

Bang~ The owner of this shop just heard a loud crash.

The man in front of him patted the long table in front of him with a palm.

In an uproar, sawdust was flying, and the half-person-high square table turned into powder and shattered to the ground.

“This...this...”

The shop owner was dumbfounded.

The eyes were huge, and the whole person was almost frightened.

The table was punched out of iron birch.

What is iron birch?

As the name suggests, it is wood that is as hard as iron.

This iron birch wood is as hard as a rock.

In order to hit this table, he spent many years like a day, not knowing how much energy he spent and how many hacksaws were used.

However, who would have thought that such a strong wood, under this person's hand, was only like tofu, which would be rotten in one palm.

The shop owner couldn't imagine what the consequences would be if this palm hit him?

"Ten minutes, to fight or not to fight?" The man's condescending, low-pitched words sounded again, as if there was no emotion.

The owner of the shop was shocked.

Facing the man's words, where did he dare to say half a word, nodded repeatedly, and said in fear: "Hit...hit, I..."

I fight.

"There is no way. Even if he knows that this is an impossible task, the shop owner still bit his head. In order to complete it in the fastest time, the shop owner took the materials from the spot. Moved all his own bed boards. As expected, in short, as much as possible to reduce the manual work. Just like this, under the fear of death, the shop owner really pieced together a "coffin" within ten minutes. But, that's not so much. The coffin is more like a three-sided sealed cabinet. It was just a few wooden boards and nailed up with steel nails. After all, time is tight, and it is already the limit of the shop owner to be able to do this. ... Sir, look at this.. Is this okay?"

"The shop owner asked in trepidation. In fact, he didn't know anything about it, because the coffin in front of him could be the worst work in his life. But unexpectedly, the man nodded. "Yeah.

"You can pretend to be someone."

"The man replied coldly, and then he carried the coffin and left. After finally sending away the plague god, the shop owner finally breathed a sigh of relief. However, he didn't wait for him to breathe, who would have thought, that just happened. The man who walked to the door actually stopped again. The shop owner mentioned his throat in his heart at the time. There was only one thought in his mind. Did he want to kill someone? After all, the other party's behavior was too suspicious, so he beat him in such a hurry. A coffin had to pretend to be people, yet so cold-blooded and violent. Designated to be an extremely vicious gangster. It is not impossible for him to kill himself for fear of calling the police.

Chapter 2084 Report My Name

In shock and panic, the shop owner hurriedly cried and said, "I...I can't say anything."

"No...don't kill me, I...I really won't say anything."

The shop owner When he cried for mercy, the man had already turned around, and his handsome face was full of chill.

He looked down at the shopkeeper in front of him, and his cold voice sounded quietly.

"Three days later, come to Mufan Group Headquarters to get the money."

"When the time comes, I will report my "Mark" name."

Faint words echoed quietly in the room.

When the shop owner looked up again, the man had already left.

After escaping from the dead, the shop owner Dang even lay on the ground, panting with big mouths, cold sweat on his forehead.

too frightening.

"God~" "Who is that man just now?" "Why, in front of him, there is a feeling of facing death?" The shop owner wailed.

After a long time, the store owner recovered his calm.

He hesitated again and again, finally picked up the phone and called the police.

"Hello, 110?" "I suspect that a murderer is going to kill."

..... "What, you ask me who he is?" "I don't know him."

"Oh, I remember."

"He said his name is Mark."

"It's a member of the Mufan Group."

.... After reporting to the police, the store owner closed the business immediately.

Today's shock, he estimated it would take a long time to recover.

However, the shop owner didn't know what happened to his phone call.

After a few minutes.

Before a villa, Ferguson Wu had just got in the car and was going to The Twinfill to celebrate Lu Mingfeng and the others.

At this time, a phone call came in.

“Hey, this is Ferguson Wu.”

.....

“What are you talking about?” “Mr. Chu is back?” “How can this be so special?” “Isn’t he dead?” Ferguson Wu’s expression suddenly changed at that time.

An old face quickly turned white at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Ferguson Wu and Mark have known each other for a long time. Mark can dominate Wrilfill at a young age and dominate Noirfork. What does he rely on?

Not yet Mark’s resolute means!

In the Taishan Wuhui, Mark killed Wu Herong with a single punch, shaking Noirfork.

After that, he swept the Twelve Cities of Noirfork and threw the richest man in Noirfork into the Yellow River.

He let the Meng family break down, let the Edensberg Chen family bow their heads, and let the Noirfork guys respect like gods.

Mark’s fierce methods made almost everyone scared.

That’s someone who will repay him.

Ferguson Wu could not imagine, if this Mark really came back alive, what kind of bloody wind would be set off in the next Noirfork.

“Old Han, are you sure about this news?” Ferguson Wu asked again when the matter was of great importance.

“Wu City, the specific situation, we are still investigating and understanding.”

“However, someone did report the situation.”

“It is said that there was a person who claimed to be Mark, and asked him to go there in three days. The Mufan Group takes the money.”

“But whether this person is really Mr. Chu remains to be determined.”

“However, to be on the safe side, Wu City should not participate in today’s The Twinfill banquet.”

It’s you, and I’m afraid there will be danger.”

“We have not been dealing with Mr. Chu for a short time. You should understand his methods?” On the other end of the phone, a gloomy reminder from a subordinate came.

Ferguson Wu did not speak, but the regret and fear in his heart was gradually spreading.