

Chapter 2089– 2090 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 2089 Xia Yue' s Return

However, the resistance of the Wrifill Xia family attracted Lu Mingfeng's attention.

“Oh, Wrifill Xia Family?” “I happened to be looking for you. Unexpectedly, you took the initiative to stand up.”

At this time, Lu Mingfeng's playful gaze immediately fell on the Xia family.

“You are the head of the Xia family, Elder Xia?” “This, should be your designated heir, Xia Xue, the future head of the Xia family, right?” “I have to say, these twins really look exactly the same. Ah.”

Lu Mingfeng smiled faintly, but the usual teasing words made everyone suddenly puzzled.

Father Xia is also curious, their Xia family has no contact with Fenghua Group, and the Xia family is not one of the best in Wrifill, why is Lu Mingfeng suddenly interested in their Xia family.

Xia Xue's pretty face was pale, and she was a little frightened.

After all, she, a young girl, has never seen such a battle.

Now, facing Lu Mingfeng's gaze, Xia Xue only felt a strong sense of oppression, which almost suffocated her.

However, Xia Xue still clenched her teeth and insisted: “You don't have to scare us.”

“Mr. Chu treats us Xia family as a mountain, and Mr. Chu is affectionate and righteous. Our Xia family will never betray Mr. Chu, let alone wait for you. The bad guy bowed his head.”

“I believe Mr. Chu will definitely come back.”

“When Mr. Chu returns, you people will all be punished, and you will all regret it~” Xia Xue didn't know where the courage came from, and charged Lu Mingming The wind roared.

Until now, Xia Xue still believed that Mark was not that easy to die.

He was such a powerful person. At the beginning Liang Bo, Fan Zhongxian and others led hundreds of people to beat Mark, but they couldn't help him.

In Xia Xue's heart, Mark was the most powerful person she had ever seen. She would never believe that Mark had just fallen.

When Lu Mingfeng heard this, he suddenly smiled.

"Do you think you still have the qualifications to say this now?" Amidst a chuckle, the door of the restaurant dang even opened.

Everyone saw a girl who looked exactly like Xia Xue, dressed in a s*xxy ol suit, a pair of silver high heels, and high-end stockings outlined her slender jade legs to fascinate and intoxicate.

The whole body exudes a mature and charming charm.

"Sister~" "Xia Yue?"

At the moment when they saw the woman in front of them, Xia Xue and Old Man Xia were immediately dull.

They never thought that Xia Yue would appear here.

You know, since the Haitian banquet, Xia Yue offended Mr. Chu and was revoked from all family positions by Father Xia.

The princess of the Xia family, who was inexorable in the past, was later sent to the villages and towns below to manage some of the unimportant industries of the Xia family and completely marginalize them.

On the contrary, Xia Xue was valued by the family because of his close relationship with Mr. Chu, and directly designated him as the next heir to the Patriarch.

It can be said that all the glory and power that belonged to sister Xia Yue in the past were replaced by Xia Xue.

However, they didn't expect that Xia Yue, who was supposed to manage the Xia family's industry in the township, would appear in The Twinfill, the center of Noirfork power.

However, Xia Yue ignored the doubts of Father Xia and others.

After she entered the door, she directly said to Lu Mingfeng respectfully: "Xia Yue, the head of the Xia family, I would like to respect Mr. Lu!" "In the future, I will be in the Xia family of Wrifill. Only Mr. Xia will look forward to it!"

Chapter 2090 Changes in the Xia Family!

what?

“Patriarch Xia?” Master Xia’s eyes widened at the time and said sharply.

“Xia Yue, you rebellious girl, what are you talking nonsense?” “Old man, I’m still alive, the Xia family is not your turn to be in charge!” “What’s more, I will die in the other day, and the Xia family’s head is inherited by Xia Xue. “How do you have the right to represent the Xia family, you rebellious girl!” “Shut up!” Xia Yue suddenly turned around and scolded, and the cold anger exploded immediately.

“It is you who are not qualified to represent the Xia family, Xia Donglin!” “You made a mistake in decision-making, misunderstood the wrong person, and stood in the wrong team, which caused the Xia family to fall into such a predicament and crisis.”

“The family board has decided to revoke your chairman and The identity of the Patriarch of the Xia Family.”

“Let you retire early!” “As for the place for retirement, I have already selected for you.”

“Just go to the old houses of our Xia family in the township.”

Xia Yueyin With a sneer, the pretty face with heavy makeup is full of a smug smile.

“F*ck Nima’s shit!” “Donghai, they were helped by me. How could they betray you and betray me?” “It’s even more impossible, revoke my position and let me retire early!” Old man Xia shouted angrily , Above the old face, there is full of magnificence.

“Really, Grandpa?” “Are you so confident?” Xia Yue sneered, and threw an agreement to Grandpa Xia.

“Look, this is the unanimous resolution of the family board.”

“The official seal and signature are all on it.”

“Is it forged, grandpa, you know better than anyone?” “Haha~” In the room, Xia Yue smiled triumphantly.

But Father Xia grabbed the paper and looked at it word by word.

.... “After discussion by the family board of directors, it was unanimously decided that Nian Xia Donglin is already in senior years, and now I have removed all positions in the family of Xia Donglin and Xia Xue, retired early, and returned to her hometown for retirement. As a granddaughter, Xia Xue should accompany and take care of , Go to the country home together.”

.... Looking at the notice above and the signatures of the senior family members, Father Xia's whole person was shaking.

"This... how is this possible?" "Donghai and the others, how..."

How could it be possible to take me up, how could it betray me?

"How dare they?"

"Old Xia's face was so full that he couldn't help shaking his head, and he didn't dare to accept the facts before him. When Mrs. Xia was out of shape, Lu Mingfeng grabbed Xia Yue in his arms. Xia Yue screamed, not only did not resist, but returned. Pretending to be shy, she stretched her seductive body in Lu Mingfeng's arms. With the beauty in her arms, Lu Mingfeng smiled while walking with both hands on Xia Yue's slender jade legs, gently scrubbing the high-end stockings on Xia Yue's legs. This charming and moving Patriarch of the Xia family is now in his hands like a high-end plaything. This is the charm of power and status! When you stand tall, wealth and beauty will be at your fingertips. "Master, how?"

"Even the Patriarch of the Xia Family, now is just a plaything of mine.

"You are not dead, you still want to disobey me?"

Lu Mingfeng smiled triumphantly, and continued. "When people are old, they tend to get confused.

"You should also delegate power.

"Besides, Yue'er is both talented and beautiful, and knows how to judge the situation. Being the Patriarch of the Xia Family is much better than you, the undead.

"For your granddaughter, go back to your hometown in the country and wait for your death."

"Haha~" Lu Mingfeng laughed, and on his proud face, there was a gesture of a winner. And the girl in his arms was also full of wanton and carefree.

"When people are old, it is easy to get confused."

"You should also delegate power."

"Besides, Yue'er has both good looks and good looks, and he knows how to judge the situation. Being the Patriarch of the Xia Family is much better than you, the undead."

Listen to your granddaughter, go back to your hometown in the country, and wait until you die."

"Haha~" Lu Mingfeng laughed, and on his proud face, there was a gesture of a winner.

And the girl in his arms is also full of wanton and carefree.

“When people are old, it is easy to get confused.”

“You should also delegate power.”

“Besides, Yue’er has both good looks and good looks, and he knows how to judge the situation. It is much better to be the Patriarch of the Xia family than you, the undead.”

Listen to your granddaughter, go back to your hometown in the country, and wait until you die.”

“Haha~” Lu Mingfeng laughed, and above his proud face, there was a gesture of a winner.

And the girl in his arms is also full of wanton and carefree.