

# Chapter 2185– 2186 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

## Chapter 2185 Mark' s Pattern

“Mark, did we do this a bit too far?” “Then Sun Haizhou is Xueqi’s friend after all.”

“No need, because he didn’t intend to offend us, so he cut his livelihood?” “Moreover, After all, your status is honorable. If you let others know about it, just because of such trivial matters, you will get angry with a few small people, and it will make people feel that Mr. Chu is narrow-minded, right?” In the western suburbs villa, recalling what happened today, Helen Qiu said worriedly.

After all, whether it is Sun Haizhou or Chen Wenwen, compared with Mark, they are really insignificant.

However, Mark squandered a lot of money for this, bought the bridal shop, and specially instructed Su Qian and others to expel Sun Haizhou and Chen Wenwen, which seemed inappropriate and defiant of his status.

However, Mark shook his head and smiled, and asked, “Little man?” “Helen, then I ask you, who do you think is worthy of being a big man in front of me?” “What do you think? People, I will condemn the crime personally, so I won’t lose my identity?” “This~” Helen Qiu thought for a while, and then said, “You are now the lord of Noirfork and the founder of the Hundred Billion Group. It’s worth your action. , At least it must be a person of the level of Ericson and Chen Ao.”

How can you kill the pig with a sledgehammer?

In Helen Qiu’s eyes, those three-in-class and nine-rate generations didn’t even know that her husband would deal with it.

Only Chen Ao and Ericson, who are the leaders of a prefecture-level city, were qualified to let Mark take the shot himself.

Mark heard the sound, and the smile on his mouth was even worse.

“Helen, you only know that the little manager and the shopping guide are little people in front of me.”

“But you don’t know that Chen Ao and Ericson, and even the descendants of Nalu and Xu, are in my eyes. , And why is it not ant mote?” “I Mark’s life, I only ask right and wrong, not the family background.”

“How poor is my background, and what is the background? To me, there is no difference.”

“This All living beings, in my opinion, are not worth mentioning.”

“The Lu family provoke me and I destroy the Lu family. The Xu family provoke me, and I destroy the Xu family!” “Chen Ao provoke me, I will do Chen Ao.”

That Sun Haizhou committed me, I would naturally not be merciless?” “I don’t know who I am. It is not the reason why he can humiliate me and ridicule me.”

Punished, isn’t it?”

“There are many evil people in this world. Mark may not be able to manage the affairs of the world, but I can manage everything around me.”

In the room, Mark’s low voice quietly sounded.

Haunted the world for a long time.

No one knows what kind of heroism and majesty is in Mark’s words.

Yes, in Mark’s eyes, Chen Ao and Ericson, the most powerful tycoons, are no different from the street vendors who set up stalls to survive.

Just like in front of the sea, there is no difference between a small pond and a big river.

Because no matter ponds or rivers, compared with the sea, they are too small, and their slight differences can be completely ignored.

After Helen Qiu heard this, her whole person couldn’t help being stunned, there was a tremor in her heart, and she looked up.

Helen Qiu dare not imagine what kind of pattern a person must have to speak such heroic words

## Chapter 2186

At that moment, Helen Qiu only felt that the person in front of him was a bit taller again.

But he seemed so small.

For the first time, she suddenly felt that she was a little unworthy of Mark.

At least, Mark's pattern and height were beyond Helen Qiu's life.

"Okay, Helen, I have been busy for a day. Let's rest early."

"In two days, it will be your wedding."

"Believe me, Helen, that day, I will make you this The most dazzling woman in the world!" When Helen Qiu lost her mind, Mark stretched out her hand to embrace the beautiful woman in front of her.

At the moment when she was wrapped in this man, all the panic and uneasiness of Helen Qiu these days disappeared, as if a ship sailed into the harbor, she only felt extra stable.

Helen Qiu did not speak, but nestled in Chu Yun's arms, her jade hand tightly grasping the corner of Mark's clothes.

How she wanted to be like this, nestled in the arms of this man forever, never separated.

However, Helen Qiu knew that she could not catch him.

He is like a huge voyage ship, and her embrace is just the dock where he stays briefly. One day, he will set off again to sail into the vast sea of stars!

This night, the land of Noirfork was calm as usual.

However, no one knows that the same tonight, two black cars quietly drove into Gritsberg City.

One of them drove into Lujia Manor, the most luxurious area in Gritsberg City.

At this time, it was late at night. The sky of Gritsberg was covered with dark clouds. Affected by the subtropical pressure, the night of Gritsberg looked deep and depressing.

At this time, the people of the Lu family were basically asleep.

In Nuoda's manor, only sparse lights were on, driving out the darkness.

The whole Lu family seemed calm and peaceful.

However, the arrival of this black car was like a bomb that exploded in Pinghu.

Almost instantaneously, a turbulent wave was set off in the entire Lu family.

All this is because the eldest son of the Lu family, Lu Cangqiong's favorite grandson of Lu Cangqiong, died.

Yes, it was Lu Mingfeng's corpse that came with that black car.

"Feng'er~" Looking at the cold corpse in front of him, Mr. Lu's body trembled. After suffering from the vicissitudes of life, he thought that he would be insulted in the face of everything in this world.

However, until the moment when he saw his grandson die, and when he saw the white-haired man sending the black-haired man, it was this esteemed old man of the Republic of Vietnam, who couldn't help but wet his clothes with tears.

Staggering, the whole person almost fell to the ground.

Seeing this, the clansmen next to him hurried forward to help.

"Master, are you okay?" "Sorry, the deceased is dead, you can always take care of your body."

"Just leave this matter alone, we will investigate and deal with it."

Some members of the Lu family are right. The old man's body considered and whispered.

"No!" "Feng'er is my Lu family grandson, how can I ignore his death?" "Who, who is it?" "Who killed my Feng'er?" "Destroy my Lu family's future, cut off I have inherited the incense of the Lu family, and I, Lu Cangqiong, will surely let him die!" In the manor, Lu Cangqiong's eyes were red, and he roared in a low voice.

The angry voice echoed in the dark night for a long time.