

Chapter 2197– 2198 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 2197 The Storm Is Coming

However, in the face of Ericson's mournful cry, Mark was still calm.

Before the coffee table, Mark brought up the tea he had just brewed, poured a cup of it on his own, and then gave it to Ericson.

"Mr. Chu, it's not the time to drink tea?" "The eyebrows are on fire."

"Do you really have no sense of urgency?" "If you have a plan in your heart, you can tell me so that I can. The second child, I have a bottom in my heart."

Ericson was almost crazy.

He didn't expect that at this time, Mark would still drink tea so calmly.

Don't he know that if he doesn't want to deal with it, his scenery will come to an end?

"Come on, second child, first have a cup of tea to lower the fire."

"What's the matter, let's talk about it after drinking the tea."

Mark said lightly, with an inexplicable smile on the corner of his mouth.

Ericson couldn't help but took the teacup and drank it directly.

After that, he said anxiously: "Mr. Chu, now you should tell me, what is your countermeasure?" "Can't, really stay here, just sit and wait for death?" Ericson looked forward to Mark with full expectation.

Mark chuckled: "No countermeasures are needed."

"If they want to come to my wedding, they will come."

"Legs are on them, they are coming and going, that is the freedom of others, we can't control it. "Okay, I've said everything that should be said, let's go back."

"I have to get up early for the wedding tomorrow, and go to rest early."

Mark seemed to not want to talk about it anymore, waved his hand and gave Ericson directly. Dismissal.

When Ericson heard this, his eyes were full of bitterness, and his heart became more and more hopeless.

However, the emperor is not in a hurry. No matter how urgent he is, the eunuch has no choice.

In the end, Ericson had to return without success.

On the way back, he received a call from Lei Laosan.

“The second child, how?” “Tomorrow’s wedding banquet, Mr. Chu, can you think about how to deal with it?” “Is there a countermeasure to deal with the revenge of Lu and Xu?” Lei Laosan obviously also heard some news, and also worried and asked questions. .

Ericson sighed, “What can be done?” “Looking at Mr. Chu, he is ready to break the jar and he is resigned to his fate.”

“I only hope that the storm will come later.”

“As long as the wedding banquet ends tomorrow, then we will still be able to persuade Mr. Chu to leave Wrifill and avoid the edge for the time being.”

Ericson felt that the reason why Mr. Chu was reluctant to flee was because of tomorrow’s wedding banquet.

After all, Mark is famous for petting his wife.

A few years ago, he had not been able to give Helen Qiu a grand wedding. If it were this wedding banquet, he would naturally feel even more sorry for Helen Qiu if he ran away in a hurry.

Therefore, as long as the wedding banquet is over, Mr. Chu naturally has no reason not to leave Wrifill.

But, tomorrow’s wedding banquet, can you really spend it safely?

Old Ericson’s face was dark and worried.

This night, for many people, is undoubtedly a sleepless night.

Ericson can’t sleep, and Lei San is also worried.

In the land of rivers and seas, Chen Ao, who was under house arrest, also looked out the window with worries.

I saw the weather was so gloomy, dark clouds rolling in the depths of the night.

The fierce wind swept across, rolling up boundless leaves and flying endlessly.

“It looks like a storm is about to come~” There was nothing to say all night.

The next day, when the first morning light shines on the earth.

Wrifill City, which had been silent for a night, finally came back to life again.

However, those who are familiar with this place have made a sensitive discovery. Today’s Wrifill is unexpectedly different from the past.

Chapter 2198-Leonard Chu Again

On the streets, there are not only many vehicles with foreign license plates, but also Wrifill’s cityscape seems to be much more beautiful than before.

Especially on the main road in the center, flower baskets were piled up.

The street trees on both sides of the road are also embellished with gorgeous colors.

Moreover, even the billboards on the street lights changed their appearance overnight.

It was all replaced with a festive red, and the text on it was no longer an advertisement promoting real estate, but was replaced with a romantic poem.

..... “There is no color phoenix and two flying wings, but the heart is alive and clear~”
“Fleeing Yaoyao, burning Qihua. The son is home, suitable for his family~”

“My God, it’s so romantic~” At this time, it was still early in the morning, and the sky was just getting bright.

The roadside lights are also on.

These verses are undoubtedly more dreamy under the red light.

Those boys and girls who got up early to go to school were stunned when they saw this scene on the side of the road.

The brows and eyes were full of shock.

I just feel that the scene before me is so dreamy and romantic.

“The red makeup is ten miles, the lights are burning all over the city.”

“Wrifill City on New Year’s Eve, right?” “It’s just, it’s strange, it’s not a festival today. Why is Wrifill suddenly decorated so beautifully? The pedestrians around were shocked, but they were all puzzled.

“Hey, do you think these are specially prepared for a wedding.”

“Today is May 20th of the lunar calendar, 520. Many couples choose to get married today.”

“My aunt’s sister, Just married today.”

At this time, among the crowd, someone secretly guessed.

“I’m going, you say that, it’s really possible.”

“Look at those verses, they are all romantic poems celebrating love.”

“So, these costumes are most likely to be prepared for a glorious wedding.”

“It’s just, who would it be?” “Red makeup is ten miles away, and the lights are burning all over the city.”

“If there is such a masterpiece, it must be the home of the rich and the rich.”

“Could it be Mr. Chu?” I thought of Mr. Chu.

After all, if there is only one person in Noirfork who can perform such a scene, then there is only Mr. Chu.

“Don’t talk nonsense.”

“Mr. Chu has been married a long time ago.”

“Is he in love?” “With a husband, how could it be possible to have two weddings? This is the crime of bigamy.”

Someone immediately rejected it.

“But, if it wasn’t Mr. Chu, who else could it be?” “Today’s Wrifill, is there any other rich man who is having a wedding?” Many people were talking on the street.

Of course, most of these people are just small people in the market, and only a small part of them know that Mr. Chu exists. As for knowing that Mr. Chu will make up the wedding today, even less.

This news was only spread among the top dignitaries in Noirfork.

As for ordinary people like them, they naturally don’t have access to these.

However, people of Mr. Chu's level may be hard to reach.

However, some people have heard of the family affairs of certain second-rate forces.

For example, among the crowd, some people said that today is the day when the Wrifill real estate tycoon, the head of Yangtian Real Estate, and the son of Friedman Chu got married.

"Son of Friedman Chu?" "Is it called Leonard Chu?" "Yes, it's Leonard Chu. Today is his wedding."

"The Chu family is not a small family in Wrifill, and Friedman Chu is also There is only such an only child."

"It looks like it is ten miles of red makeup, full of trees and lights. It should be the work of the Wrifill Chu family?" "My mother, real estate is rich."

"Just get these things down, I'm afraid it's not. Will it cost tens of millions?"