

Chapter 2838– 2839 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 2838

Mark was so angry that he kicked the fat man to the door, and the torrent of anger trembled the entire floor.

The fat man lay on the ground, his old eyes flushed. Facing Mark's anger, the long-suppressed emotions and grievances in Fatty's heart finally couldn't help but burst out.

"Do you think I don't want to make a difference? Do you think I don't want to help you alone?"

"However, this company is all from your Ye family. No matter how high my position is, I am only an outsider in the group. Who listens to me? Who puts me in the eyes?"

"Everywhere is crowded out, everything is suppressed."

"It's nothing more than being isolated by your Ye family. The second-rate bastard like Ye Jian can ride on Lao Tzu's head in the wild."

"A word, let me clean up and clean the toilet."

"I never felt so frustrated when I was in school."

"Why do I still be a fart at this job?"

"If it weren't for your Mark's face, Shen Yuxiang would have already gone."

"I'm just begging along the street, starving to death without eating, and I'm not here to keep this scumbag!"

The fat man also yelled and slapped his hat on the ground with a snap.

I don't know if it was because of anger or grievance, his old eyes were red, sitting on the ground and shouting at Mark.

Looking at the entire Fenghai branch building of the Mufan Group, anyone who dared to yell at Mark this way was a fat man alone.

The fat man is also willing to give up. He recognized Mark even if he beat him.

He was not ready to do it anyway.

Lao Tzu is not affected by this suffocation.

However, facing the fat man's venting, Mark rarely remained calm.

He didn't beat the fat man and didn't attack him again. Instead, he walked over, helped him from the ground, and said in a deep voice: "Fatty, I'm sorry, I didn't think about it well and made you wronged."

"If you still consider me a brother, don't leave, stay and help me."

"Before I leave, I will completely solve the problems you mentioned!"

Facing Mark's apology, the fat man ignored him, snorted coldly, and turned his head, obviously still angry.

"Fatty, don't be angry, give me another chance, Mark, please." Mark continued to talk softly.

The fat man snorted coldly, but still ignored.

"Fuck!"

"You're so fat, have you kicked your nose on your face, right?"

"Almost done!"

"I'm such an adult, how come I'm like a lady and let Lao Tzu coax?"

Mark had no patience, kicked the fat man's ass, and cursed badly.

The fat man screamed while clutching his ass, then grinned.

Mark also smiled.

What is a brother.

This is!

There is no contradiction, and it cannot be solved with a kick.

If it doesn't work, kick it.

"Well, there is no time to relive the old days."

“You change your clothes first, and then thoroughly check all the employees in the company to see which ones are coming in and which ones are based on real skills?”

“Also, collect all the violations of laws and disciplines by the senior executives of the company during this period, and report them to me.”

“This time, I’m going to scrape the bones to cure the poison, and sweep out all the worms and scum in the group.”

“Don’t care about the position background.”

“Just do it!”

“If someone stops, let him come to me.”

“This time, I must let some people know who this Mufan Group belongs to!”

“Ma De, I don’t know the Mufan Group founded by Lao Tzu for his daughter-in-law, do you think it is the Ye family?”

Chapter 2839

With Mark’s order, to the fat man, it was no doubt equivalent to getting the Shangfang Sword.

Soon, an invisible storm swept across the entire Fenghai branch of the Mufan Group.

In the afternoon, Fatty informed Mark of all the information gathered.

“Mark, according to the survey. A total of forty-six people in the company were hired through abnormal channels.”

“Involving three senior leaders, eight middle-level leaders, and 35 grassroots employees.”

In the room, Mark sat peacefully, listening to the fat man’s report quietly.

At this moment, beside him, there were his two uncles Ye Tian and Ye Ya.

Today, in the Fenghai branch, the main people in power are his two uncles.

Of course, besides them, Mark also specifically called Ye Jian over.

For things like this, there is no need to hide them, it is undoubtedly better to talk about things openly.

There is no need to give them any face.

He doesn't respect himself, and he does things with the power in his hands.

What kind of face can you talk about with this kind of person?

"Mark, what do you mean by investigating this now?"

"Why, do you think that your two uncles are raking in their pockets and harming the company's interests?"

"It is natural to use extraordinary people in extraordinary times!"

"Those old men, I and your uncle are easy to use, isn't it an excessive promotion, isn't it?"

"This Shen Yuxiang, didn't you also make an exceptional appointment and drop directly to the top of the company?"

"In short, we hire people who have been tested and are truly talented. They are also promoted to better safeguard the company's interests."

"The rules are dead, people are alive."

"As long as the person we are looking for is capable and talented, what does it matter if we are exceptionally promoted?"

"Besides your cousin, it's really wrong to interfere in personnel recruitment."

"But it's human nature to take care of your childhood."

"Just a little punishment, there is no need to cut off his future life."

"Nephew, do you think this is the reason?"

Perhaps it was because he felt Mark's badness today. The fat man here just opened his head, and Mark's uncle, Ye Ya, couldn't sit still anymore, frowning at Mark's dissatisfaction.

At the same time, Ye Ya didn't forget to intercede with his son.

Obviously, Ye Jian had already told his father about today's affairs.

"Yes!"

"Cousin, the rules are dead, people are alive."

“We have to learn to adapt.”

“Extraordinary promotion, this is normal.”

“It’s normal to be dismissed for doing something wrong.”

Ye Jian also quickly agreed.

Ye Tian next to him was also gloomy and a little ugly.

However, he did not speak, and remained silent from beginning to end.

Faced with his uncle Ye Ya’s dissatisfaction, Mark smiled and calmed down and said: “Uncle, you are right. It’s normal to get promotion out of style.”

“But a few rascals who strayed on the streets became the middle-level leaders of the 100 billion group with an annual salary of several hundred thousand. Is this normal?”

“On the other hand, a general manager who holds an important post is beaten to the end overnight and sent to clean the toilet as a cleaner. Is this normal?”

Mark smiled slowly.

But sometimes, the more calm and gentle the tone is, the more lethal it is on people.

Just like Ye Jian at this time, after hearing Mark’s words, his face suddenly became a little pale, and his confidence in speaking weakened.

“Ok?”

“what do you mean?”

“Why, in my group, can’t you get into the rogue?” Ye Ya stared.

Mark didn’t explain. He just picked up the tea, took a sip, and slowly said: “Uncle, don’t worry, let’s listen to Mr. Shen’s report slowly first.”