

Chapter 2948– 2949 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 2948

Lei Lao San and the others were also full of tremor in shock.

The Wushendian sent someone to send Lu Hua's body and let Mark personally inspect it.

What does this mean?

This is clearly to appease Mark to calm the anger in Mark's heart.

To make a country's highest martial arts power "humble" to this point, this land of Vietnam, I am afraid that Mark alone can do it.

After a long period of tremor, Ericson Li and the others calmed down.

However, they were still puzzled and asked Xiang Mark, "Mr. Chu, I don't understand, how can you know that the Martial God Temple will not move you?"

"It's very simple, because they can't touch me."

Mark let out a chuckle, then turned and left.

Here, only Ericson Li and others remain, stiff in the wind.

"This~"

"This this..."

The corners of Ericson Li's eyes twitched, they looked at each other, but finally they smiled helplessly.

"Mom, you deserve to be Mr. Chu."

"This is almost making him pretend~"

Ericson Li and others smiled bitterly.

What does it mean to be unable to move him?

That is, the Juggernaut King of Fighters and other great titled masters, add up to him, can't do it.

Let's not talk about the bragging elements of Mr. Chu's words, but this courage and domineering are enough to make the five bodies admired by Ericson Li and others.

"It's gone."

"It's all over, let's all go back."

After laughing, Wang Jiexi and the others are also ready to go back.

Before the people from the Martial God Temple came, Ericson Li and the others had no idea, and they didn't know how the country would deal with Mark.

But who would have thought that it was a false alarm.

Gritsberg didn't even think about punishing Mark, but sent Lu Hua's body to explain to Mark.

Hum~

Just when a few people were about to go down the mountain, Mark was driving a black Maybach in the garage behind.

"Mr. Chu, do you have anything else to do?"

"You are the Chinese pillar country, the honor of Jiangbei. If there is anything for my second child to do for you, where is it necessary for you to go out in person?"

Seeing Mark, Ericson Li hurried around, with a flattering smile, smiling at Mark.

"This shameless old thing is starting to lick it again?"

The two of Wang Jiexi and Lei San, who were next to him, saw Ericson Li being so shameless and flattering, the corners of their eyes twitched darkly.

Anyway, this kind of flattery, the two of them couldn't say it.

That's why Ericson Li, an old thing, said shyly.

While talking, Ericson Li was about to open the car door, trying to replace Mark from the car.

"roll!"

"I love my wife, so do you do it?"

“Then you even gave birth to Lao Tzu, right?”

“Get out of the way quickly, and stay cool.”

“If I delay my picking up my wife from get off work, I can’t spare you!”

Mark scolded Ericson Li away with a black face.

Ma De, can you take care of your wife?

Even if Mark scolded him lightly, if it were an ordinary person, he would have passed away long ago.

After cursing, Mark drove away in the car.

As for Ericson Li, he was sprayed with exhaust, an old face stuck in the wind and rain.

“Haha~”

“Ericson Li, you old thing, you slapped the horse on the leg.”

“Mr. Chu is right, so why don’t you even give birth to Mr. Chu with your son?”

“Hahaha~”

“Laughing hard at me~”

Looking at Ericson Li’s gray head and face, Wang Jiexi and Lei San nearly laughed.

Belly laugh!

“Rolling~”

“You all get out of here!”

“I don’t want to see you in Wrilfill~”

Ericson Li became angry from embarrassment and cursed with anger.

Chapter 2949

That night.

Mark drove the car slowly on the streets of Wrilfill.

Although it was a cold night, Mark’s car window was still open.

The rustling cold wind whizzed in along the window of the car, bringing up the ends of Mark's forehead.

If it is an ordinary person, I am afraid that it will be too cold to bear at this time.

However, this bit of coldness, in front of Mark, what is it?

Inside the car, there is melodious music.

The purple atmosphere lights render a dreamlike atmosphere in the car.

Outside the car, countless scenes passed by.

In the ear, the night wind whispered.

Mark liked this feeling, this quiet and relaxed feeling.

At this moment, Mark seemed to be in a world that only belonged to him.

There is no hatred, no killing, not so many missions and obsessions.

Perhaps, only such a time of solitude would make Mark feel extremely relaxed.

It's like a newborn baby, without any thoughts or entanglements.

Sometimes, Mark would also think, put aside everything he was carrying, and live a simple and easy life like now, with ordinary and stable happiness.

But, think about it carefully, this kind of life, for Mark, is just a luxury after all.

Mark knew very well that he couldn't let go of some things, and he couldn't help letting go.

As the saying goes, the tree wants to be quiet but the wind keeps going.

His war with the Chu family was doomed from the moment he was born.

Did Mark never think of letting go?

Live an ordinary and stable life like a fat man, like tens of thousands of ordinary people.

But no matter what, the Chu family never thought of letting him go.

It was the Chu family, who broke Mark's ordinary heart.

It was also the Chu family who forced Mark to this day step by step.

Now, ten years have passed.

Back then, the flames have become a prairie fire.

Those past grudges should also be resolved.

This is fate.

From the beginning, it has been destined.

Mark couldn't hide, he didn't want to hide either.

call!

The wheels are speeding.

Mark whizzed away in the car.

The thick darkness ahead was shattered by Mark.

Soon, Mark was already outside the Mufan Group.

This time, it was almost Helen Qiu's off-duty time.

Now that the Lu family's matter has been completely resolved, Mark should undoubtedly begin to prepare for the matter of rushing to Trumen.

In other words, his time in Noifork is running out.

Taking advantage of this last few days, Mark just wanted to do his best to accompany Helen Qiu as much as possible.

Also be his husband, give his wife the last bit of gentleness.

At this time, Helen Qiu had just finished discussing cooperation with her partners, and a group of several people went downstairs talking and laughing.

"Miss Qiu, didn't you come by car?"

"Why don't you get in my car, I'll take you back."

Among the pedestrians, a mature man in his early thirties saw Helen Qiu standing alone on the side of the road, seeming to be waiting for the bus, and immediately took the initiative to invite him.

Helen Qiu shook her head and said, "Thank you, President Wang, for your kindness, but don't bother, I'll just wait."

Helen Qiu didn't say that her husband came to pick her up.

After all, if Mark didn't come, wouldn't it make her very embarrassed.

"Ms. Qiu, why are you polite with me."

"In the future, we will be partners in business and friends in life."

"If you need any help, just tell me."

"Get in the car, I'll take you home."

"For a beautiful person like Mr. Qiu, it is always unsafe to go home alone."

Wang Ming continued to persuade, and there was an inexplicable meaning in Helen Qiu's eyebrows.

Yes, he really admires the woman in front of him.

Although there were only a few short hours of negotiations, Wang Ming and others were all impressed by Helen Qiu's powerful personality charm.