

# Chapter 2992– 2993 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

## Chapter 2992

This sudden deployment undoubtedly made all the staff of the Martial God Temple panic.

It was almost the first time I encountered such a state of being almost prepared for war.

When Mark rushed to Yanshan last time, due to the sudden arrival, the Martial God Temple had no preparation at all.

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“How about it, cousin Mark, do you look good?”

In a shopping mall in the city center, Denren Ye just walked out of the fitting room after changing her clothes.

At this time, she was stretching her body, showing her beauty like Mark.

Mark nodded and said with a smile: “Well, it’s pretty good.”

“Your figure is similar to Xiaolei. You wear it properly. I believe Xiaolei will look beautiful too.”

“Just this one.”

“Waitress, come and install it.”

After picking a circle, Mark finally decided to buy this black dress as a gift for Xu Lei.

However, just after Denren Ye had just replaced this one.

Suddenly a large number of people poured in in the lobby of the mall.

They were wearing suits and black sunglasses covered half of their faces.

At the moment they appeared, a stern air filled the whole mall.

“Block this area, no one can approach without my permission.”

Among the crowd, the leader gave orders.

Soon, several counters near Mark emptied the flow of people.

Only Mark and Denren Ye were left in Nuoda's territory.

“who are you?”

“What do you want?”

In the face of this sudden battle, Denren Ye was also a little worried.

However, after all, it was Captain Qinglong, she quickly stood up, and stared at the people in front of her dignifiedly.

However, no one paid attention to him at all.

Without exception, the eyes of these people fell on the young man in front of him.

“Denren Ye, step back.”

“These people are not something you can handle.”

Mark seemed to have seen the identity of the other party and called Denren Ye back.

At the same time, he raised his head and looked at the leader, his icy voice, with a deep icy cold, quietly sounded: “Such a big battle?”

“I don't know Grandmaster Haotian, what do you want to do?”

“I should ask you this!” Tang Hao came up with anxious eyes.

“Mark, what do you want? What do you want?”

“You also killed the Lu family, and Jiangbei Martial Arts was half destroyed by you.”

“Even Nalu Hua, the martial arts court executed him according to your wishes.”

“Furthermore, the Martial God Temple has decided not to hold you accountable.”

“What do you want?”

“You have to smash the sky to make you satisfied?”

Tang Hao was angry and anxious, and questioned Mark.

Mark was a little confused when he heard this: “I don't know what you mean.”

“Don't pretend you less.”

“Are you coming to Gritsberg to find fault again?”

“Do you want to kill Yanshan again and disturb my Martial God Temple?”

“Ma De, I’m not playing anymore, right?”

Tang Hao said sharply.

Mark was even more confused: “What are you talking about?”

“I came to Gritsberg to see my sister. Why did I go to Yanshan to trouble you?”

“Don’t fool me, your details are clear in the Martial God Temple. Your only child, where’s your sister? Isn’t the only cousin next to you?” Tang Hao didn’t believe it at all.

Denren Ye explained: “You really misunderstood. My cousin Mark really came to visit relatives in Gritsberg. He didn’t mean anything else.”

“Look at this dress, it’s a gift my cousin picked to give away.”

Tang Hao was stunned. Seeing that Denren Ye didn’t seem to be lying, the original anger disappeared a bit.

He looked at Mark again and asked: “Are you really here to visit relatives?”

“It’s not here to make trouble?”

Mark rolled his eyes suddenly.

How does this guy talk?

Feelings are in their eyes, Mark is an unstable person? The object of national stability maintenance?

After Mark repeatedly explained that he was only coming to Gritsberg to visit relatives, Tang Hao heaved a long sigh of relief.

It turned out to be a false alarm.

“It’s good to visit relatives, it’s good to visit relatives.”

“Hurry back after visiting relatives.”

“Also, you fellow, come to Gritsberg less in the future.”

“Ma De, I’m scared by you.”

“Now I am nervous when I see you.”

Source of “The Return of Abandoned Son-in-law”:

## Chapter 2993

“Gluck~”

“Cousin Mark, I admire you a bit.”

“Wherever you go, they are all eye-catching objects.”

“As soon as I entered Gritsberg, some people were scared to sleep.”

“This scorching summer is so big that only cousin Mark has this weight.”

At this time, Tang Hao and others had already left.

Seeing those leaving behind, Denren Ye smiled idiotically, just thinking that it was extraordinarily fun.

My cousin just arrived in Gritsberg and bought some clothes in the mall, which made the Martial God Temple so nervous.

It can also be seen that Mark really scared the old guys in the Martial God Temple.

“Still laughing?”

“What good thing do you think this is?”

Mark rolled his eyes and said helplessly.

Mark actually doesn't like being noticed. Rather than being stared at all day long, he would rather be a small character who is not noticed.

In this case, it will save a lot of trouble.

But Mark also knew that as he gradually revealed his edge, it was no longer possible to hide in the dark without being noticed as before.

The wood is beautiful in the forest, and the wind will destroy it.

When you master the power, many things are already involuntary.

“Well, let's go to Xu's house, too.”

“When the business is done, go back immediately.”

“So as not to make some people on Yanshan sleepless.”

Mark looked at Yanshan's direction, shook his head and smiled.

While talking and laughing, the two left the mall and rushed towards where Xu's house was.

However, when Mark rushed to Xujia Manor, he found that there were full cars parked outside the door.

“Ok?”

“Cousin Mark, what special day is today?”

“Otherwise, why are so many cars parked outside the door?”

“Moreover, there seems to be a lot of foreign cars.”

Denren Ye looked at the foreign license plates outside the door and couldn't help but wonder.

Mark naturally didn't know, but just shook his head: “Go in and take a look, naturally you will know.”

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At this time, the Xu family hall.

Nuo Da's room was already full of people.

Looking around, they are all senior elders from the Xu family.

Especially an old man sitting on the main seat, with gray hair and awe-inspiring eyebrows. The gazes around him looked at him with a certain amount of respect and respect.

Yes, this person is the oldest elder in the Xu family, Xu Wenqing.

Speaking of Xu Wenqing, he also had a relationship with Mark.

When Mark first came to Xu's house, he disturbed Xu Meifeng's birthday party and forcibly took Xu Lei away from Xu's house.

At that time, Xu Wenqing came out to block, relying on the old to sell the old, delusional to rely on the majesty of the elders to oppress Mark to retreat.

But Mark didn't care about this, he kicked Xu Wenqing and knelt directly on the ground.

Mark didn't kick that lightly, even after so long, Xu Wenqing's legs were not clean, and now he walked with a bit of lameness.

“Second grandfather, the uncles are all here, can the family meeting begin?”

Next to Xu Wenqing, there was a pair of men and women sitting peacefully.

One of them is Xu Lei's cousin, Xu Meifeng.

The other person is somewhat face-to-face and doesn't seem to be like Xu's family.

But the young man was well-dressed, and his equipment was extraordinary. Just by his temperament and appearance, he can tell that this young man is also from a wealthy family.

The two behaved intimately, depended on each other, and looked intimate like lovers.

It was Xu Meifeng who was speaking at this time.

I saw her standing up from her seat, smiling while asking Father Xu Wenqing for instructions.

“Miss, did you ask the wrong person?”

“Now the Patriarch of the Xu family is the second lady, you are asking for instructions, and you should also ask the Patriarch of the Xu family.”

“But now, you bypassed the Xu Family Patriarch and asked others for advice. What do you mean by this?”

As soon as Xu Meifeng’s words fell, Lin Wenjing, who had been by Xu Lei’s side, couldn’t sit still.

Frowning, questioning Xu Meifeng.