Chapter 3008- 3009 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 3008

No one can understand Xu Meifeng's feelings now.

It was not the first time that she was insulted by Mark. At the birthday party that year, it was also the boy in front of her that made her face completely lost.

Now, she thought she was on the thigh of Zhonghai Wei Family, Mark would feel jealous and restrained.

But now it seems that she took it for granted.

Mark is a lunatic.

He is a complete lunatic.

Do things for people without regard to any consequences.

Even the young master of the Wei family dare to fight?

Is this guy really not afraid of it?

You know, the Zhonghai Wei family is among the top giants in Vietnam.

Looking at the land of Gritsberg, anyone who is qualified to break the wrist with the Wei family is probably the first of the four giants, the extremely low-key and mysterious Mo family.

Of course, in Xu Meifeng's eyes, the Mo family was not an opponent of the Wei family at all.

Zhonghai Wei's family is Vietnam's No. 1 giant!

"Oh, is it so?"

"It looks like you still don't give up."

"Fine, since you want to play, I will play with you."

"I really want to see how powerful Zhonghai giants are?"

"Hope, you won't let me down."

Mark didn't know if it was because of boredom or a whim, he was really ready to play with Wei Luo and the others.

While speaking, he asked Denren Ye to move a seat over and sat down in the hall calmly.

The arrogant appearance made everyone in the Xu family almost smoky.

"Boy, don't you need to be able to?"

"Wait for Master Wei's people to come, let's see how you die!"

Looking at Mark, Xu Wenqing gritted his teeth with hatred.

He had never seen such an arrogant and arrogant person in his life.

However, Mark and Denren Ye didn't care about the words of resentment from these people around them.

Denren Ye even asked Mark curiously: "Cousin Mark, why waste time on them?"

"As long as you give an order, I will make them regret what they did today!"

Mark shook his head, "Relying on force alone can conquer their bodies at most, but they can't conquer their hearts."

"Wait, I will let the people who provoke Xiaolei and Mark to tremble and fear from the bottom of my heart."

Mark smiled faintly, with endless arrogance and self-confidence in the laughter.

When Mark talked with Denren Ye, Xu Lei on the side became more worried.

She pulled the corner of Mark's clothes and whispered: "Brother Mark, let's try not to completely confront the Wei family."

"The Wei family is a century-old veteran force in Zhonghai. I heard my father say that before my Xu family was flourishing, the Wei family was already a giant in Zhonghai."

"The previous Xu family and Lu family also respected the Wei family three points."

"Step back and broaden the sky."

"We have already made many enemies in Gritsberg. Don't establish a strong opponent in Zhonghai anymore."

Xu Lei persuaded in a low voice.

She was really afraid that because of a trivial matter, it would be completely overwhelmed.

"Xiao Lei, there are some things that can be retired. But there are some things that cannot be retired."

"Believe it or not, if we retreat today, then in the future, you will have endless troubles in Gritsberg."

"When the time comes, how do you let me rest assured to leave you here alone?"

"But" Xu Lei wanted to say something, but was interrupted by Mark.

"Okay, Xiaolei, I was not in Gritsberg before, which made you tired. Now that I have arrived, then you just watch, Gritsberg wind and rain, your brother Mark alone will take care of it!"

"Just don't worry, for so many years, with countless ups and downs, has your brother Mark ever been defeated?"

"The Xu and Lu families can't help me. What fear do I have in the Wei family?"

Mark said softly, but there was an inexplicable majesty in his low voice.

Facing Wei Luo tit-for-tat, Mark was definitely not an impulse, let alone a whim.

Yes, he has his own considerations.

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Chapter 3009

As the saying goes, hit a punch to avoid a hundred punches.

Mark was about to travel. Before he left, he was in Gritsberg again to give Xu Lei his prestige.

This time, if he stepped on the Wei family.

So, at least Gritsberg can be assured of worry-free ten years.

In fact, before coming, Mark was thinking about how to pave the way for Xu Lei to take charge of Gritsberg in the future.

Yenching is different from Noirfork.

Noirfork is Mark's basic board. He has been operating in Noirfork for ten years.

From the Taishan Wuhui to the Haitian feast in Wrilfill, to the peak battle with the sword god Wangyuehe on Dongchang Lake, and even later the return of King Mark, he stepped on the two giants of Lu and Xu, shaking the four wilds in one fell swoop.

It can be said that for so many years, Mark's majesty has penetrated into every hair of Noirfork dignitaries.

There is no need for Mark to show up. Sometimes just the name "Mr. Chu" is enough to make Noirfork triumphant.

Therefore, Helen Qiu helped Mark take control of Noirfork, which seemed to be under a lot of pressure, but in fact the resistance was very small.

But what about Yenching?

This land is too strange to Mark.

The number of times he has been here, but only five times in total, the foundation is too shallow.

Even now relying on the Xue family's support and the Xu family's own heritage, Xu Lei can barely maintain the situation here. However, whether Xu Lei or Mark, they all knew that under the surface of the seemingly calm situation in Gritsberg, there was already an undercurrent surging.

Even if Wei Luo did not appear this time, I believe that soon, there will be ambitious people who will challenge Xu Lei's authority.

Therefore, Mark really needs a stepping stone to stand by.

Moreover, this opponent must also be strong enough!

Zhonghai Wei Family, but it couldn't be more suitable.

Of course, Xu Lei and the others didn't know Mark's thoughts.

In this way, time slowly passed by. Mark was silent, just sitting calmly.

Wei Luo couldn't help but made a few calls to urge.

Soon after hanging up the phone, Wei Luo looked at Mark with a stern smile on his face: "Boy, tell you a good news."

"The head of the Xue family, Xue Renyang, has promised to cooperate with our Wei family."

"The foundation of your ruling Gritsberg is completely gone."

"When the person I sent to the Xue family returns, it will be your death date!"

Regarding today's plan, Wei Luo has obviously planned for a long time.

First they colluded with the Xu family to overthrow Xu Lei, and then sent his confidants to threaten and lure Xue Renyang and others who were loyal to Mark.

If Mark had no arms, he would be lonely, and naturally he would have no position in Gritsberg.

"is it?"

"In that case, wait and see."

Mark chuckled lightly, and didn't seem to care too much about the Xue family's betrayal.

This reaction of Mark undoubtedly made Wei Luo very upset.

"Fun boy, are you still pretending to be here when you die?"

"Wait, I don't think you can smile yet!"

Wei Luo gritted his teeth with anger, wishing to kill Mark now.

But no matter what, most of the good players he brought this time were sent to the Xue family by him.

After all, there is only Xu Lei on the Xu family's side, and a weak woman is not to be afraid of. It was the Xue family that made Wei Luo attach great importance to it, so he sent all the elite subordinates over.

In Wei Luo's plan, if you can't agree with the Xue family, then you will come hard and force the Xue family to give in.

But now the result is okay, everything is developing according to Wei Luo's vision.

The only accident was that Mark suddenly appeared.

Fortunately, this accident is still under control.

When the people he sent out came back, Mark wouldn't be afraid.

And, even if it doesn't work, he still has something to do.

This trip to Yenching was planned for a long time by him.

Whether the Zhonghai Wei family can become the No. 1 giant in the summer depends on the success or failure of his Gritsberg plan!

Once successful, Wei Luo will become the first hero of the family.

Who else in the family can compete with him for the position of the Patriarch in the future?

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