

Chapter 3012– 3013 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 3012

Of course, the Wei family might retaliate against them if they learn of their betrayal in the future.

However, they can't take care of that much.

The tribulation in front of us is the most important thing.

Hearing these words, Wei Luo was undoubtedly even more angry.

The whole is about to explode!

“Bangs, Li Hu, you two white-eyed wolves, bastards!”

“It's because I value you so much?”

“Because my Wei family was so good to you before?”

“You just give me back? Give me back the Wei family?”

“You wait!”

“My Wei family will definitely not let you go~”

“You traitors, all have to die! All have to die!”

Wei Luo's eyes were red, and he yelled viciously at these people.

Hearing Wei Luo's words, Xue Renyang smiled: “Master Wei, I will talk about the future later. I think you should consider your own safety first.”

In the sneer, Xue Renyang looked at Mark and asked for orders: “Dragon Lord, this Wei Luo has a bad heart and intends to occupy my Gritsberg industry and the interests of the Xu family.”

“Now I don't respect the Dragon Lord, and I don't respect Miss Xu Lei.”

“Please order from the Dragon Lord, let me wait and kill this son on the spot!”

what?

Xue Renyang's words made everyone in the house tremble.

Xu Wenqing, the old man of the Xu family, even widened his eyes.

They thought that Mark had just beaten Wei Luo just now, it was cruel enough.

Unexpectedly, Xue Renyang was even more ruthless than Mark, and he wanted to take Wei Luo's life?

"Are these people crazy?"

"Wei Luo is the eldest grandson of the Wei family, and it is very likely that he will be the heir of the Wei family in the future."

"If they die in Gritsberg, it is estimated that the entire Wei family will come here to give them all their lives."

"This group of people, don't think about the consequences at all?"

Xu Wenqing was shocked.

Wei Luo was also shocked, perhaps frightened, and he took a few steps back unconsciously.

In stark contrast to everyone's reaction, Mark seemed extremely calm.

Facing Xue Renyang's words, Mark just smiled softly: "Don't worry, it's just an ant. If I kill him, I can crush him to death with just one hand."

"It's Long Yang, you did a great job."

"In the past few years, Xiaolei has been in Gritsberg, thanks to your support. Otherwise, this silly girl, supporting the entire Gritsberg alone, I am afraid it will be very difficult."

"The Dragon Lord is joking. It is the Dragon Lord that I can have today in the Xue family. It is my responsibility to share the worries for the Dragon Lord's wife." Xue Renyang replied with a smile.

However, as soon as he said this, behind Mark, the pretty face of the silly girl was already red at the base of her ears.

"Cough cough cough~"

Mark also quickly coughed a few times.

"You old thing, don't talk nonsense."

“Although I don’t care about this, but Xiaolei is a girl, if your reputation is corrupted by you, how can you marry in the future?”

“Just talk nonsense again, see how I smoke you!”

Mark reprimanded in a deep voice.

Facing Mark’s reprimand, Xue Renyang just giggled there. The ghost knew what the old thing was thinking.

“Tongshan, Qingtan, you two have worked hard too.”

“From Noirfork to Gritsberg, it’s all you who will run.”

After training Xue Renyang, Mark looked at Qingtan and Tongshan again.

These two people are Mark’s old men.

Especially Tongshan, who has been with Mark for many years.

When Mochizuki River was killed to Noirfork, if Tongshan and others had not sacrificed their lives to each other, Xu Lei would have died on Dongchang Lake.

Later, Tongshan and the others were injured, and Mark sent them to recuperate in Gritsberg.

After the injury, the two of them stayed behind. One could help Mark shelter Xu Lei, and the other could help Xue Renyang and the others deal with some troubles.

While speaking, Mark looked at Tongshan’s old illness again.

In the Dongchang Lake battle that year, Wangyuehe almost took Tongshan’s life.

After that, despite Mark’s efforts, Tongshan saved his life.

However, that time of injury, after all, caused irreparable trauma to Tongshan.

Unless there is a miracle, Tongshan’s martial arts will be difficult to advance in a lifetime.

This incident has always been the eternal guilt in Mark’s heart.

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“Little lord, my injury has been fine for a long time.”

“I am the same as before, and I can kill a cow with one punch.”

“It must be no problem to help the young master guard Gritsberg.”

“So Young Master, you don’t have to worry about me anymore.”

Tongshan grinned and smirked.

This big man of more than two meters looked like a child honestly in front of Mark.

Looking at the honest big man in front of him, Mark shook his head and smiled.

“Stupid, how could it be okay.”

“What you lost, but the future and future of your martial arts line.”

“Back when I went to Japan, I wanted to avenge you.”

“But no matter what, Yuedu was reborn, after all, he still failed to kill Mochizuki River for you.”

Seeing these old people, Mark remembered a lot of past events.

At the end, Mark sighed long after all.

“Hey~”

“Forget it, I won’t mention the past.”

“If in the future, Mark still has my destiny to return, I will visit famous doctors all over the world, and I will definitely cure your old disease in your body.”

Mark said in a deep voice, but there was an inexplicable heaviness and firmness in his words.

This is Mark’s promise and his responsibility.

Tong Shan and him back then were to seek a great future.

But now, in order to protect his relatives and friends, it ruined the future of Tongshan.

In Mark’s heart, how could he not feel guilty?

However, Mark did not dare to say these words too deadly.

After all, Mark didn’t know if he had any future.

“Ok?”

“Little Lord, what do you mean?”

“Are you in trouble?”

“Why speak like this?”

Hearing what Mark said, both Tongshan and Qingtan were shocked.

It was Xu Lei who turned his head suddenly and looked at Mark. The worry in his eyebrows is even worse.

“Haha~”

“It’s okay, what trouble can I have?”

“Others don’t know my abilities, you stupid big guy still don’t know if I can do it?”

“Okay, okay, I’ll talk about the old days later.”

“I’ll take care of the obnoxious guy in front of me first.”

Mark didn’t seem to want to say anything more on this issue, so he staggered the subject and turned his attention to Wei Luo.

“Master Wei, how?”

“Now, do you still think that I, King Gritsberg, is not really named?”

“Now, do you dare to make me apologize to Xiao Lei?”

Mark smiled faintly, how vivid the teasing and playfulness in his words.

When Mark said this, Denren Ye, Xue Renyang and others looked at Wei Luo with pity.

In their opinion, this so-called young master of the Wei family is undoubtedly poor in skills, like fish on a chopping board, and then Ren Mark will be slaughtered.

However, the panic that Denren Ye and others imagined did not appear on Wei Luo’s face.

Facing Mark’s words, Wei Luo just clenched his palms, and a gloomy appearance appeared on the handsome face: “Good, you Mark.”

“You really make me admire.”

“However, it’s over here.”

“Next, I will let you see the true power of my Zhonghai Wei family.”

Wei Luo said while shaking his head.

“Originally, I didn’t want to use his power.”

“But Mark, you asked for all this.”

“Trust me, next, I will let you know what is strong and what is despair!”

When the words fell, Wei Luo looked cold, then turned around and yelled in a deep voice at the outside of the manor.

“Kong Lao, the rest, I beg you!”

Wei Luo clasped his fists in his hands, bowed slightly towards the direction outside the door, his words were loud and respectful, and his posture seemed extremely humble.

what?

“Could it be that Wei Luo still has a back player?”

Xu Lei frowned immediately.

The expressions of Denren Ye and others also became serious.

Xu Wenqing and other members of the Xu family also showed surprises.