Chapter 1567 - 1568 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 1567

Facing Mark's questioning, Ye Ya turned down like garlic, and repeatedly said: "Believe, Mark, we believe it."

"We really believe it~" "Uncle is wrong, it's us, I'm sorry~" In Ye Ya Mark sneered in the sorrowful voice, then looked up again, drank his arrogance mixed with the muddy wine in his glass.

Wow~ After drinking, Mark smashed the glass again.

The wine glass fell to pieces, but it fell to pieces.

The sharp sound made the second aunt scream, and she shed tears, begging again and again.

"Mark, we were wrong, we really know we were wrong~" "You let us go...

"The Ye Ya couple nowadays are undoubtedly full of regret. Knowing Mark's majesty, they had beaten to death before, and they never dared to provoke Mark in the slightest. Ignoring their sorrows, Mark left again. Returning to the wine table, holding the last glass of wine on top, to his aunt Samantha Ye, and to Jiang Yulang two brothers and sisters. "Auntie, you said that I was Mark before, it is the shame of the Ye family and a wasteful son-in-law.

"But what about now?"

"I, Mark, let the four parties come to worship and all nations come to congratulate."

"Others, respect me as the emperor of Noirfork!"

"The neighbors, folks, say I am the dragon of the Ye family!"

"Auntie, I don't know who I am now, but it's still the shame of the Ye Family, is it a waste of money?"

"The sonorous words, the unconventional words, are like a stone falling on the ground, and every word is like a pearl! Every sentence is like a sword, sticking into Samantha Ye's chest. At that moment, facing Mark's successive questions, Samantha Ye was pretty. Her face was pale and her delicate body trembled. Finally, under Mark's anger, Samantha Ye's whole body was so scared that the soles of her feet softened, and her whole body was directly like a dog, lying on the ground. Full of despair and panic! In the end, Samantha Ye's eyes were red, she shook her head in panic, and begged Mark sadly: "Mark, it's the auntie who was wrong~" "Auntie, I'm sorry, the auntie knows it was wrong.

"But my aunt, please, forgive us because of our blood relationship and relatives."

"Forgive your little uncle~" "You can intercede with your little uncle, don't let them drive him away~" "Your younger brothers and sisters cost too much to go to school, and there is also a mortgage car loan, your little uncle If the job is gone, it is tantamount to cutting off our family's livelihood?

Samantha Ye begged with tears. But Mark smiled. "Haha~" "A relative?"

"Haha~" "A blood relationship, a relative?"

"While Yang Tian laughed, Mark picked up the last glass of wine and drank his head up! His heart was full of sorrows, as if he followed this glass of dirty wine and drank it in one go! Wow~ Mark smashed the glass in his hand again. Broken. The crisp sound echoed the sky, but it brought up the panic of the whole courtyard. In an instant, the world was silent, and the grass and trees were silent. In the entire Ye Family House, no one dared to speak.

Everyone looked at this scene with a panic on their faces.

And Mark, after drinking three glasses of wine, looked at Ye Tian and the others, and continued to say: "Uncle, aunt, three glasses of wine are exhausted!" "And the friendship between our relatives also ended. "The past has become a cloud of smoke!" "After today, I, Mark and my mother, Ye Ximei, will be cut off from the Ye family."

"From then on, you will walk on your Yangguan Road, and my mother and I will cross our single-plank bridge!" Lu Dollar has nothing to do with him since then."

Mark said this with absolute certainty.

At that moment, the people of the Ye family only felt that it was like a thunderbolt, Ye Tian was stunned, Ye Ya stared, and Samantha Ye also lost her voice in shock.

Chapter 1568 Misunderstanding?

They never thought that Mark was actually prepared to sever relations with them.

After speaking, Mark got up and looked up at Old Man Ye above the high hall.

Finally, in the horrified gazes of Ericson, Chen Ao and others, the master Jiang Dong Chu, who commanded the heroes, actually bent his knees and knelt in the direction of Old Man Ye.

"Mark, you are..."

Ye Old Man's expression trembled, and his whole person was suddenly shocked, and he quickly got up from his seat.

Mark remained unmoved, still kneeling there.

"Grandpa, it's not Mark's ruthlessness, it's the Ye family, who can't tolerate us."

"After today, I will take my mother away."

"Please forgive my nephew for his unfilial piety. I will not be able to serve my grandpa in the future."

"I hope that in the future, grandpa, Take care of your body."

"May grandpa live a long life!" Mark's deep words flowed with inexplicable emotions.

In this way, Mark kowtows to the old man in front of him, kowtows twice, and kowtows three times.

Worship three times in a row, one for the love of blood, two for the grace of shelter, and three for the shelter of many years.

The world is silent, the vegetation is silent.

Only the breeze swept.

"Mark, you...

"Looking at Mark's appearance, Mr. Ye was already in tears before he knew it. In the hall, Mr. Ye was looking from a distance, but he was teary. In his heart, there was helplessness, sadness, and guilt. Fan, it's grandpa sorry to your mother and son.

"It's because I didn't protect you well, so that you have suffered so many grievances over the years~" Mr. Ye sighed with tears. He didn't keep Mark anymore. He knew that he didn't have the face to keep him. Mark said. Yes, it's not that he doesn't want to stay in the Ye family, but the Ye family, who can't tolerate their mother and son. For so many years, Mark's mother and son's grievances have been seen in his eyes and his heart hurts. He is also very guilty of these. Nian did not protect their mother and son. Now, letting them leave is also a relief for them. After the worship, Mark also took Helen Qiu and his mother Ye Ximei to the outside of the Ye family's old house. Stepping away. However, perhaps because of the conscience found in the heart, or the fear of Mark's prestige, Ye Ya and others even persuaded each other at this time. "Mark, we didn't mean that.

"We were all angry before, and we didn't really want to drive your mother and son away~" "Mark, don't be impulsive."

"We are all a family. What are the conflicts between grievances and grievances? After all, there is no need to go to this point~" "Yes, Mark, you are the nephew of our Ye family."

Your mother is even the daughter of the Ye family.

"We didn't take care of you well before, but we all misunderstood."

"We are a family. Let's close the door and solve it by ourselves. There is no need to do that~" Ye Ya and Samantha Ye both discouraged. However, Mark shook his head and smiled as he listened. I don't know why. Hearing these words of retention, he always felt that it was so hypocritical. "Now that these are said, do you think it is still useful?

"Uncle, auntie, I really want to ask you one thing, if I, Mark, is not the respected Noirfork, and I have not come to worship today, I am just an abandoned son, a son-in-law, will you still keep me?"

"You guys, do you still say these things?"

"Mark asked, whip into the room, and hit his soul. "I..."

"We...