

Chapter 1587 - 1588 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 1587 Are You Going?

Mu Fan Real Estate is still too small after all, like a small pond.

After Mark's rapid expansion, the current Mu Fan Group is undoubtedly a sea.

Storms can overwhelm small ponds, but not the sea.

After numerous storms, the sea is still there.

Just like Ariel Huaxia, after five thousand years of hardships and obstacles, Huaxia is still there!

This is why, before leaving, Mark decided to expand Mufan Real Estate into Mufan Group.

What they did was to improve the anti-risk ability of Mufan Group.

Let it become the sea, even if he can't shelter around Helen Qiu in the future, he can withstand the torture of the violent storm.

Of course, it may take countless years for ordinary people to make the transition from a small company to a large group.

But to Mark, this was just a few words.

After the Noirfork's richest man Zao Wou-ki was driven out of Noirfork, the entire Noirfork was already in the bag by Mark.

He gave an order that all the properties owned by people like Lei Lao San, Ericson and others must be handed over and placed under the Mufan Group.

Yes, most of the businesses under the Mufan Group today are received by Mark from Lei Lao San, Ericson and others.

Otherwise, how could Mufan Real Estate become a large group with assets of hundreds of billions in just a few days?

Of course, there are advantages and disadvantages to such an act.

Although these industries belonged to the Mufan Group in name, if Helen Qiu and Ye Ximei wanted to fully control them, it would take some effort.

“What are you afraid of?” “Anyway, with you, the honor of Noirfork, I am not afraid of the big storm.”

Facing Mark’s words, Helen Qiu said with a smile. In the words, there was joy and pride. .

Sometimes life is such a drama.

Helen Qiu never dreamed that one day, Mark would become her greatest pride in her life.

However, listening to Helen Qiu’s words, Mark’s heart was touched, and the smile on his face immediately dimmed.

Standing with his hands behind him, he looked up at the sky and the earth, and there was an inexplicable emotion sweeping through his deep brows.

“Helen, after all, it is impossible for me to be by your side all the time, and it is impossible for every crisis to appear in time.”

“Many times, you still have to rely on yourself.”

“Of course, I know that you suddenly took over a big group, and everything is impossible. I have already said hello to Ericson. If there is something difficult to solve, you can go to him.”

“Huh?” “Mark, what do you mean? Do you want to leave?” Mark’s words gave Helen Qiu a feeling of confession, she frowned and asked.

“How come, I just plan ahead.”

“As the saying goes, people have no vision, there must be close worries. Just like before, when I went to Gritsberg to attend a wedding, didn’t I also not stay with you? You almost saved you. “Mark chuckled lightly, and casually found an excuse to ease Helen Qiu’s doubts.

At this time, Mark’s phone rang suddenly.

He looked down, and then said to Helen Qiu: “Helen, it’s late at night, you should go to rest first.”

“I’ll go back to accompany you after I call.”

“Yeah.”

Helen Qiu nodded, too. He turned and left.

After Helen Qiu left, Mark also answered the call.

“Little Lord, Happy New Year.”

Old Han’s respectful voice came over the phone.

When Mark heard it, he shook his head and smiled: “I have so many people in the Dragon Temple, so remember to pay a New Year’s greeting with me.”

Chapter 1588: Night Talk

“Those guys, except for cultivation, are fighting. I won’t go back again. I’m afraid they don’t even remember me as the Dragon Master.”

Mark was joking, and the old Han on the other end of the phone also suddenly Laughtered.

“Haha, they don’t dare to contact you.”

“In these years, you are gone. Irving, Carter and the others have been looking for people to fight, and they almost turned the martial arts world in Western Europe into a riot.”

“If they contacted you. , You can’t scold them to death.”

The master and servant were just chatting like this.

They all know that this peaceful time will be gone soon.

“By the way, young master, can Miss Xu contact you recently?” At this time, Old Han suddenly asked.

“You mean, Xiao Lei?” Mark shook his head, “Don’t say, this Nizi didn’t call me during the Vietnamese New Year. Next time I see her, I have to tell her well.”

Old Han mentioned Xu Lei, Mark suddenly realized that Xu Lei hadn’t contacted him for a long time since Gritsberg had left.

“Nothing happened to Gritsberg, right?” Mark asked Old Han.

Old Han replied: “No, everything in Gritsberg is business as usual.”

“Also, according to your instructions, I have sent Tongshan over to protect Miss Xu’s safety.”

“However, the other day, Tongshan told me that Miss Xu suddenly Ask about your current address. I don’t know why.”

Old Han asked in confusion.

Mark smiled and said, “I’ll call her to ask.”

“Okay, just talk less nonsense and talk about business.”

“Now the jade has been shipped, and in a few days, I will be officially Retreat.”

“During this time, you must summon all the powers of the Dragon God Temple back.”

“After I leave the customs, it will be the time of the beacon.”

“I don’t want it, because other things have delayed me. Years of plans!” Mark said solemnly, his words low and solemn.

Old Han immediately agreed: “Don’t worry, I have already awarded the Dragon God Order.”

“The four strongest guys have already begun to gather!” “Before the Young Master leaves, I will make everything ready!” “However, the Young Master. The matter of your retreat and breakthrough is of great importance and will not tolerate any slippage. I think I will send a few strong people over tomorrow to guard you.”

“No need. If you send a martial arts expert over, it will attract people’s attention and provoke unnecessary peeping. Vietnam’s Wushen Temple is not a vegetarian.”

“I have my own arrangements. You don’t have to worry about doing your own thing. That’s fine.”

Mark rejected Han’s suggestion.

“Okay, then.”

“Before that, the old slave wished the young master a great accomplishment in advance!” A respectful and respectful voice came from the phone.

Soon, everything fell silent.

But Mark didn’t go back immediately after finishing the call with Old Han. Instead, he picked up the phone and dialed another person’s phone.

Gritsberg.

It is the Spring Festival, this thousand-year-old ancient capital, all immersed in the festive atmosphere.

The city of Yenching in Novosibirsk is brightly lit.

In the streets and alleys, red lanterns hung in every corner.

Bright red is the most vivid color in this ancient festival of Vietnam!

Everywhere, there was laughter and laughter.

At this time, in a luxurious villa, it was quiet.

The cold here is in sharp contrast with the noise and excitement outside.

Xu Lei sat in a long skirt alone in front of the French window, like a kitten, curled up in the corner, alone, looking down at the faraway world outside.