Chapter 1999-2000 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 1999

Every sentence of Mark's indifferent words was like a sword, thrusting straight into Denren's heart.

Denren's pretty face was pale, and she looked at Mark with beautiful eyes, trying to explain: "Cousin Mark, my father and they are momentarily confused. When I go back this time, I will persuade them to apologize to you personally, please."

Denren was interrupted by Mark as soon as he was halfway talking, "It's hard to make a breakthrough." "Since you have reached this point, why bother to save it." "The past is the past, even if No matter how to save it, it is impossible to return to the original point."

"Cousin Ke" Denren was still trying to say something, but Mark had already turned around.

"Well, if you come here today and just want to tell me about this, then please come back."

"I am coming to the military region this time because there are important things to do. I don't want to waste time on this trivial matter. ."

Mark said calmly, but his low voice gave Denren a sense of distance that was far away.

I don't know why, at this moment, Denren had the urge to cry.

It seems that something cracked in his heart, and sorrowful water flowed out.

Her cousin Mark did not forgive her after all.

Yes, as Mark said, the past is past.

Some people, some things, once they are missed, they cannot be undone.

Just like today, her brother and sister friendship with Mark.

However, when she was young, she had a little sister's respect for her elder brother, instead of always being aloof, dismissing Mark, and even deliberately neglecting others.

It is estimated that today Mark has a different attitude towards her.

Rather than being so indifferent as it is now, without the kindness and enthusiasm of half brothers and sisters, being indifferent like two strangers.

She really regrets it.

"Mr. Chu, the commander has requested, please come with me."

At this moment, a low voice came from outside the door.

I saw Lu Tianhe and Fang Shaohong, with smiles all over their faces, inviting Mark to the headquarters for a gathering.

"Yeah."

Mark nodded, then followed them out of the room.

Here, only Denren was left, standing there alone.

Let her be outstanding, let her look pretty.

Unfortunately, no one watched it.

"Huh?" "Denren Ye, why are you here?"

"Oh, I'm definitely here to congratulate your cousin."

"I tell you that your cousin's title is definitely stable."

"I can't guarantee the lieutenant general, but at least, it is the rank of major general. "Twenty-year-old Major General~" "Tsk Tsk Tsk~" "This is the youngest general since the founding of Vietnam."

"Your cousin will have unlimited future. In the future, maybe you will be able to become the army. Where is the commander-in-chief's position?" "Denren Ye, if you have such a cousin, you can be content."

"In the future, if you are covered by your cousin, you will surely be in the army, and you will surely be on the same level and bright. "Haha~" At this time, Fang Shaohong seemed to have forgotten something and ran back again.

As soon as he went back to the guest house, he noticed Denren, who was wearing gorgeous clothes.

Immediately laughing, like Denren conveyed good news.

After speaking, Fang Shaohong hurried to pursue Mark and the others.

And Denren in the room was undoubtedly more lost.

It was only at this moment that Denren realized what he had missed back then?

She was full of regret and loss, looking at the back of Mark and the others, Denren's beautiful eyes turned red.

"Mr. Chu, you don't need to be nervous."

"I guess, the commander-in-chief summoned you this time, just a few words with you."

"Maybe there will be a banquet, and I will take you away? On the way, Lu Tianhe chatted with Mark.

Mark nodded: "Is this commander the one who went to Yeyang Town last time?" Mark still remembered that Lu Tianhe and others had come to invite him to be the chief instructor of the military region on the first day of the new year.

At that time, it seemed that there was also a military commander who came personally to invite it.

"You are talking about Commander Rong Anrong?" "Commander Rong is the commander of the Gritsberg Military Region."

"Now we can see that it is the commander-in-chief of the Noirfork Military Region, named Wuyang."

"The commander-in-chief of the formation of the special forces team this time. He is also Commander-in-Chief Wuyang."

Fang Shaohong explained from the side.

This time the formation of the Wuzhe Special Forces was jointly led by Noirfork Military Region and Gritsberg Military Region.

Among them, people from the Noirfork Military Region will naturally participate.

What's more, the training is now on the Noirfork Military Region, so it is Wuyang, the commander-in-chief of the Noirfork Military Region, who can really decide on the selection of this instructor.

Lu Tianhe and others are mainly recommended candidates.

While talking, Mark and the others had already arrived at the headquarters.

However, as soon as they arrived at the headquarters, they were stopped by the guard at the door.

"General Lu, please wait a moment."

"The commander is discussing matters. No one is allowed to enter."

Huh?

"What's the situation?" "Is discussing matters?" "Isn't it okay just now?" "Could it be that there was an emergency?" Both Lu Tianhe and Fang Shaohong were stunned, obviously they didn't expect to come at such an untimely time.

But there is no way, the military order is the military order.

Since Wu Yang said that it is forbidden to disturb inside, Lu Tianhe and the others can only wait outside first.

"Mr. Chu, take care of you."

"The army is like this. Many meetings happen suddenly."

"Sometimes, at two o'clock in the middle of the night, I sleep soundly, but I can be called by a sudden alarm bell."

"After all, The military situation is changing rapidly, and it is a matter of national safety."

"If your superior has an order, you are making love with your wife, and you have to roll off the bed and return to your post!" "The military order is like a mountain~" Fang Shaohong laughed. He explained to Mark.

, Mark nodded: "Well, I can understand. It is the duty of soldiers to obey orders."

"And this is why I don't like joining the army."

Mark replied lightly, but he was telling the truth.

He is used to being free and easy, he doesn't like restraint, and he can't stand the feeling of being called to and fro.

Therefore, Mark was born to dislike military career.

This time, if it hadn't been for the old lady to persuade him personally, even if there were three chapters, it is estimated that Mark would not have come.

In this way, the three of them waited outside for an hour.

During the period, a hearty laugh faintly came from the room.

At this point, the club head is already on.

Lu Tianhe checked the time, and it was almost one o'clock in the afternoon.

"What's the situation?" "Is it not over yet?" "What kind of meeting is this for such a long time?" "And, is it in a meeting?"

"Why is there still laughter?" Lu Tianhe was a little impatient.

After all, does this special have guests?

Mark, who came here for the first time, had been outside for so long. Although it was because of special circumstances, it was still somewhat unreasonable.

However, Lu Tianhe asked for a long time, and the guard could not tell why.

"He is the doorman, knows what a fart?" "Tianhe, you are waiting here, I'll go in and take a look."

Fang Shaohong was also a little impatient, pushed the guard away, and rushed in.

Chapter 2000

"General Fang, General Fang~" At the door, the guard wanted to stop him, but Fang Shaohong had already rushed in.

However, after entering, Fang Shaohong found out where there was a meeting, but a few people were sitting together, talking and laughing for a meal?

"Huh?" "Didn't I say that, if you have to do something important, personnel are forbidden to disturb."

"If you disturb the guests, I will ask you!" The speaker was a short man.

After seeing someone break in, the person was furious and immediately shouted sharply.

This person is Orell Lin, the deputy commander of the Noirfork Military Region.

However, Orell Lin's anger was ignored.

Fang Shaohong looked at a middle-aged man on the side.

The man was burly and majestic, with powerful eyes, his brows were also slightly frowned at this time, and he was obviously disturbed, which made him somewhat unhappy.

Yes, this valiant-looking middle-aged man is Wu Yang, the commander-in-chief of the Noirfork Military Region.

"Commander, what do you mean?" "We are waiting outside, and you guys are eating and drinking inside?" "Mr. Chu is a talent that we finally invited. You are not afraid of Ling Chu when you are so hospitalized. My husband is chilling?" Fang Shaohong's words were obviously filled with anger.

He is really angry!

Before losing them, I thought it was Wu Yang who got an urgent order to discuss matters in a meeting.

It's been a long time, they are just spending a lot of time.

They wasted so long for nothing!

"Presumptuous!" "Is this the tone you should have when you speak to the military commander?" "Fang Shaohong, I warn you, don't think you are from the Gritsberg Military Region, you can show off here, even our commander will not take it seriously. "I'm telling you, this is Noirfork, not Gritsberg!" "In Noirfork's site, there is no room for you outsiders to go wild!" However, Wu Yang hadn't spoken yet, but Orell Lin, the deputy commander, was attacking the case. Shaohong scolded the other side angrily.

"What's wrong?" "What happened?" "Why is this arguing?" Hearing the movement inside, Mark and Lu Tianhe, who had been waiting outside, also hurried in and asked about the situation.

"Tianhe, you just came here."

"Watch for yourself!"

"Te mother, we waited outside for an hour, and they even drank and chatted inside."

"Is this bullying, or wanting to give us offense?" Fang Shaohong was very angry.

Although, before he came, he had expected that this time they airborne Noirfork to supervise the construction of the special warrior team, they would inevitably suffer a lot of resistance there.

After all, for the Noirfork Military Region, Lu Tianhe and Fang Shaohong are outsiders sent by Gritsberg after all, and it is inevitable that they will be crowded out by local forces.

But I didn't expect that after only a few days, the other party would embarrass them so arrogantly.

Lu Tianhe frowned immediately after seeing the scene before him.

"Commander, what do you mean?" Lu Tianhe looked at Wu Yang and asked unhappy.

Wu Yang, who had been silent for a long time, replied with a smile: "Tianhe, Shaohong, don't be angry."

"This is all a misunderstanding."

"It's all subordinates who did something wrong."

"I told them not to Let the idle people in, who knows they stopped you too?" "I will punish them when they finish eating."

"Sit, you sit down, and you have all the seats reserved."

"Today's meal, In addition to picking up the dust for Master Wei Qing, it is also prepared for you."

This Wu Yang is worthy of being the leader of the military area, and a few words will resolve the contradiction.

Even Lu Tianhe and the others couldn't fault it.

"By the way, where is the Mr. Chu you invited?" "Isn't there yet?" "I still have a bottle of Champaign that I haven't opened yet, but it's reserved for the respected old Mr. Chu in your mouth?" Wu Yang smiled and looked towards the door.

However, apart from a few of Lu Tianhe's entourage, he did not see the so-called Mr. Chu at all.

"Forget it, Tianhe, Shaohong, you can sit down first."

"Here, this is your newly recruited guard, go, and move your seat for General Lu."

Wu Yang looked at Mark and ordered casually. Scream.

At that moment, Wu Yang and the others only felt that the air had stagnated a bit.

Lu Tianhe and Fang Shaohong's eyes twitched, and their faces were dark at the time, and they said to Wu Yang weirdly: "Commander, he is what we told you before, Noirfork Zun, Mr. Chu."

What?

"He is Mr. Chu?" "A young man?" Wu Yang was stunned.

Before that, he thought that Mr. Chu, whom Lu Tianhe and the others admired, had to be a respected old man?

After all, it is almost impossible to become the respected Noirfork and convince the bigwigs of all walks of life without a sophisticated disposition and sufficient experience.

But now, it was clear that Mark's youth was far beyond Wu Yang's expectations.

Immediately afterwards, Wu Yang's originally full-bodied smile faded.

"Haha~" "General Lu, shouldn't you? You want a junior to lead soldiers for training, right?" "Are you sure you are joking?" "I thought that Mr. Chu in your mouth is so respected and respected. Where's the great master?" "Unexpectedly, it's just a melon baby." "Let him train the team. This training must not be a group of ladies?" "Commander of the military, want me to say, this trains the special team. Characters, we still have to let professionals like Master Wei Qing, so that we can rest assured."

Orell Lin laughed suddenly when he heard this.

While mocking Lu Tianhe and the others, he recommended a man beside him to Wu Yang.

The man seemed to be in his 40s or 50s, with a tall physique, and he could feel the majestic muscles under his clothes even through the suit.

After Lu Tianhe and the others entered the door, the man did not speak from beginning to end. He didn't even look up at them. He just sat there, closed his eyes and rested, with a very high posture.

"Orell Lin, pay attention to your words and deeds!" Upon hearing Orell Lin's unabashed sarcasm, Lu Tianhe and Fang Shaohong's eyebrows became cold and they shouted coldly.

"Okay, let's just say a few words."

"Master Wei Qing is here for the first time, so don't let people read the jokes."

Wu Yang stopped their quarrel and motioned to eat first.

"But Commander-in-Chief, Mr. Chu will have something to do for a while. Is the post of chief instructor of the military region finalized first?" Lu Tianhe persuaded again.

In order to conceal people's eyes and ears, this time he was appointed chief instructor of Noirfork Military Region, but his main job was to train special forces.

"I said, I'll talk about everything after dinner."

"If this Mr. Chu is really busy, you can let him go first."

"We won't delay him."

Wu Yang replied in a deep voice.

A few words, but it was blocked that Lu Tianhe and the others were old and pale, and could no longer speak.