## Chapter 2836- 2837 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

## Chapter 2836

With Mark's temperament, his life in the Mufan Group would be difficult for him in the future.

"Hurry up and get out of here!"

"Don't stand in the way of my cousin~"

Ye Jian kicked Yang Xiao aside, and then returned to Mark respectfully to lead Mark honestly.

"Watch... Cousin?"

"Don't you...you really..."

Hearing Ye Jian's words, Yang Xiao was completely dumbfounded.

He turned around abruptly and looked at the thin young man ahead like a ghost, with a touch of amazement and horror, gradually expanding in his pupils.

At this time, Mark's eyes undoubtedly fell over.

He looked at Yang Xiao and smiled teasingly: "I said I am the head of the Mufan Group. You didn't believe it before. Now, can you believe it?"

Mark's faint laughter fell in Yang Xiao's ears, but it quietly exploded like thunder.

The next moment, Yang Xiao's body trembled, and his whole body was immediately spread out on the ground, his face like ashes.

But Mark and others have already left.

Soon, under Ye Jian's leadership, Mark had arrived at the chairman's office, where his mother worked.

However, there was no one in the room at this time.

<sup>&</sup>quot;Cousin, wait, I'll go find my father and them and tell them you are back."

Ye Jian brought Mark a cup of hot tea, then smiled.

"Yeah." Mark nodded, "Go and come back quickly."

"By the way, where is Shen Yuxiang? Call him over."

When Mark left Fenghai, in addition to letting his mother manage the company here, he also put his hairpin Shen Yuxiang above the company's high position.

Now that he came back, Mark would naturally also meet his long-time friend.

"This one..."

However, Ye Jian's face changed slightly when he heard the name Shen Yuxiang.

"Why? Is he not there?" Mark frowned.

"Cousin, it's really unfortunate. Shen Yuxiang took a leave of absence. He seemed to have some kind of illness and went to see a doctor outside. I don't know when to come back." Ye Jian whispered.

"Really, there is still this matter?" Mark was a little worried.

"Well, Mark, do it first, I'll call my father and them first." After speaking, Ye Jian hurriedly left.

As for Mark, he was sitting in the room, waiting with peace of mind.

However, half an hour later, Mark did not wait for a figure to come.

In boredom, Mark left the room, ready to go around the company casually. He wanted to see what changes had happened to the Maple Sea branch of the Mu Fan Group over the past year.

However, when passing through the corridor, Mark was accidentally stepped on by a cleaner who cleaned the bathroom.

"Sorry, sorry, I really didn't see it, I'll wipe it for you~"

The man was wearing shabby work clothes with a pungent smell of disinfectant on his body. He was slightly fat and he was holding a mop in his hand. After realizing that he had met someone, he lowered his head and apologized repeatedly, even about to bend. Go and polish Mark's shoes.

However, when he heard this person's voice, Mark was slightly taken aback.

"Are you, fat man?" Mark asked tentatively, obviously a little uncertain.

Hearing Mark's words, the body trembled, and the whole person was immediately stunned, as if struck by lightning.

After that, he suddenly raised his head, and he saw Mark's familiar but unfamiliar face as expected.

## Chapter 2837

- "Fan... Mark?"
- "Really...really you?"
- "You finally came back~"
- "Woohoo~"

It's like a close friend of life and death for many years.

At the moment when he saw Mark, the burly man who was eighteen meters tall in front of him cried directly into a shameless pen.

No one knows how much grievance the Fatty's "Mark" contains.

Hearing such "heart-piercing" words from the fat man, Mark's heart was undoubtedly touched.

He hugged the fat man and asked in a deep voice, "Fatty, it's me."

"I am back."

"But now, why have you fallen into this way?"

"Cleaning the toilet here?"

After a long period of excitement, the fat man wiped the tears from his face, then shook his head and sighed.

"Mark, these things are a long story."

"Don't mention it."

"I will be content if I can wait until you come back and see you again."

The fat man said in a low voice, with a sense of depression and loss in his tone.

<sup>&</sup>quot;Go ahead, what's going on?"

<sup>&</sup>quot;Before I left, I personally promoted you to the position of general manager of the Fenghai branch of Mufan Group."

<sup>&</sup>quot;In terms of authority, my mother is above you."

<sup>&</sup>quot;But now, how do you turn a good deck of cards into such a bad one?"

"Go to clean the toilet?"

"You can do it even if you lose!"

At this time, Mark and Fatty had returned to the office.

Mark sat on the sofa with a gloomy face, and continued to question Shen Yuxiang what happened during this period.

The general manager of a dignified group was reduced to cleaning the toilet and became a cleaner. If there is nothing in it, then there is a ghost.

"Mark, I..."

The fat man opened his mouth and wanted to say something, but when he reached his mouth, he swallowed it after all.

"Mark, forget it."

"There is no need to disturb your family harmony because I am a foreigner."

"The previous thing, since it has passed, don't mention it."

"The reason why I have not resigned and left is because I am waiting for you."

"Mark, you carried me into this Mufan Group. I think that if I want to leave, I need your consent."

"Now that you are back, it's time to pass my resignation letter."

While talking, the fat man took out a crumpled resignation letter from his arms.

Since he was delegated, he has always carried this letter of resignation.

Just for one day, hand it to Mark personally, asking for a beginning and an end.

"Confused!"

However, when he heard Mark here, he immediately shouted angrily.

He snatched the letter from the fat man and tore it to pieces in an instant, and then slapped the ten million pieces of paper on the fat man's face.

"Shen Yuxiang, what do you know is that I carried you into the Mufan Group, and I made you an executive of the group."

"But you ask yourself, are you worthy of me?"

"I'm still here to talk about family harmony, I support you in the upper position, let you hold the weight, is to make you do something, let you help me stand alone, help me support a group, an enterprise. Not for any shit Family harmony?"

"Row!"

"You don't want to do it, do you?"

"Then get out of here now!"

"From now on, I, Mark, will not be your brother. For more than ten years of brotherhood, I will feed the dog."

"What are you going to do now!"