

Chapter 561 – 562 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 561

Luo Dahai grabbed Susie's hand and asked excitedly.

The eager and anxious look was as if the robber had robbed him of 10,000 tons of gold.

Susie was completely frightened, and the others around were also confused, not knowing why Luo Dahai was so excited.

Isn't it just a copy?

As for being so excited?

"Miss, speak?" "How did you get this painting?" "What is your relationship with Mr. Na Ye?" Luo Dahai was anxious when he saw Su Qianguang not speaking there.

Asked again.

Susie was scared and pale by Luo Dahai's expression, but she didn't speak in panic, just stretched out her hand and pointed at the man beside her.

For a moment, everyone's eyes followed Susie's hand.

Luo Dahai suddenly turned around.

I saw a thin figure standing in front of me.

He put his hands in his trouser pockets, with an inexplicable smile at the corner of his mouth, just looking at Luo Dahai.

"Could it be that you are..."

Luo Dahai's words trembled and said in a deep voice.

Mark smiled and said, "Yes, I am Mark. I don't know why the master Luo is looking for me?" However, as soon as Mark's words fell, Luo Dahai hugged Mark's arm, and bowed his head in excitement, "Master, my disciple is looking for you."

It's been a long time."

"Today, Sansheng is fortunate enough to finally see you, Master~" Luo Dahai's revered and delighted voice echoed for a long time throughout the art gallery.

what?

Master?

At the moment when Luo Dahai respectfully worshipped Mark, for a moment, the whole hall was shocked.

Terrisa Qiu stayed in place, Wang Xingduo's eyes were also wide, and his pupils shrank.

The others trembled and lost their voices.

Luo Dahai?

The most famous calligraphy and painting master in Wrilfill?

A highly respected senior in the calligraphy and painting world, now respecting a door-to-door son-in-law as his master?

“This this...

What's the situation?

“Master Luo, isn't it crazy?”

“Terrisa Qiu, Wang Xingduo and others stared in disbelief. Mark raised his brows as he watched this scene: “Are you?”



“Master, I am your disciple and grandson.”

On the Mid-Autumn Festival, at the Edensberg Hall, Master, you are so glaring and majestic. You can see the fake blue and white porcelain first.

Picking up pearls in the sea again, and scouring for my Vietnamese civilization among the waste!

“So what can be done, with such a feat, Wrilfill has you, it is my great fortune in the art world of Wrilfill.”

“My teacher Gu Longen respects you as a teacher, you are naturally my Master Luo Dahai.

“Master, please be respected by the disciples!”

“Luo Dahai is full of respect and respect. Since he heard of Mark’s legendary deeds in the mouth of Teacher Gu Longen, Luo Dahai has admired him. You know, Gu Longen has always been the most respected in Luo Dahai’s heart. Luo Dahai’s teacher, his professionalism and artistic attainments, are all impressed by Luo Dahai. And Mark, who can be respected by his teacher Gu Longen as a teacher, how dare Luo

Dahai disrespect? And the others around watch this scene , But they were filled with astonishment. They didn't expect that Mark, who they had yelled to let him roll before, turned out to be the famous Master Luo Dahai? When they thought of this, many people turned pale and bowed their heads. As for Terrisa Qiu, Wang Xingduo and others, they are even more confused, their brains are blank. They still can't believe that a door-to-door son-in-law will be a master of Vietnamese painting? This...

Is this troublesome?

"Get out! Get out!" The 562th hit you. At this time, Luo Feng ran in with a group of security guards outside the hall.

"Dad, sorry, I was delayed just now."

"I heard that this hillbilly is making trouble here, don't worry, I will get rid of this short-sighted thing!" Luo Feng knew after getting a report from his subordinates. Mark made trouble and rushed in with someone directly.

With the order, people must beat Mark and throw it out.

Because of Yang Qian, Luo Feng had a grudge against Mark just now.

Now Mark has fallen into his hands without knowing how to do it, so of course he has to take the opportunity to teach this hillbilly!

Luo Feng wanted to let him know what the end of Luo Feng's fight for women!

However, as soon as Luo Feng finished speaking, he only heard a bang, and Luo Dahai slapped it directly.

That slap almost slapped Luo Feng.

At that time Luo Feng was almost crying!

The eyes are flushed than blush.

“Dad, are you hitting me?” “I’m the one who hit you!” Luo Dahai scolded with a black face.

“Bastard thing!” “Ye Shigong, do you dare to insult? Tell the security guard to go out?” “You are so brave!” “Apologize to Ye Shigong?” Listening to Luo Dahai’s angry voice, Luo Feng is already completely Sluggish.

He stared at the thin young man in front of him in a daze.

Isn’t this Mark poor from the countryside?

Isn’t Susie’s squandered son-in-law?

This...

How did this become what his father said, Master Ye?

Luo Feng Leng stayed on the spot, just thinking that his brain was not enough.

At this time, Luo Dahai looked at Wang Xingduo on the side again.

“It’s you who accused Master Ye just now?” “A modern fake painting, which is a fool like you as a treasure?” “Master Ye pointed out that it was for your good. The province was deceived.”

But you idiot, you slander Master Ye?” “You are a foolish idiot like you, too embarrassed to mess with the painting and calligraphy circles?” “Luo Dahai, on behalf of the Writfill Painting and Calligraphy Association, announce that you will be banned from the painting and calligraphy circles in the city. “In the future, you are not allowed to enter any exhibitions held by our Painting and Calligraphy Association!” “Hurry up!” Luo Dahai was condescending and shouted angrily at Wang Xingduo and others.

When the others heard it, they were suddenly upset.

“I’m going, it turned out to be a fake painting!” “Ms. Luo Dahai is a good disciple of the ancient president. He must be right.”

“This Wang Xingduo is really a bastard. He used a fake painting to fool us and said it was Tang Bohu. Treasures?” “We were all tricked by him and almost offended Mr. Ye for that!” “What a bastard!” “Hurry up?” “I’ll see you hit you once in the future~”

“There are also those two dog men and women who serve as tigers, and they are not good people!” “Is it a gift from Patriarch Shen?” “Send your

sister!” “Who is Patriarch Shen? What are you guys? Patriarch Shen is blind. Will it be given to you?” “A group of idiots, don’t take your fake paintings, go!” For a while, the scene suddenly turned over.

The whole house scolded Wang Xingduo and the others angrily, and even kicked Wang Xingduo’s ass with a temper, and kicked Wang Xingduo directly to eat shit.

But Terrisa Qiu and Leonard Chu ran away when they saw the situation was not good.

The painting was gone, and I ran away without looking back.

As for Wang Xingduo, neither of these couples.

After all, they can’t protect themselves from Nipsa crossing the river, how can they take care of Wang Xingduo?

However, after the couple left the art gallery, they did not return to the Qiu family for business, but ran back to their home with their tails in between.

Things were messed up, of course they dare not go back to see Old Man Qiu.

The old house of the autumn family.

At this time, Mr. Qiu and everyone in the Qiu family were waiting patiently.

Today Terrisa Qiu and Leonard Chu accompany Wang Xingduo to participate in the exhibition. The entire Qiu family knows.

After all, this matters whether Qiu Shui Real Estate can be managed, and the Qiu family are naturally particularly concerned.

What's more, Wang Xingduo was a little unhappy about the hostess yesterday.

Therefore, today's painting exhibition is undoubtedly very important!

"Father, don't worry. Leonard is working with Terrisa, don't worry! With Terrisa's wrist, at today's exhibition, Terrisa must have made Director Wang happy."

"As for what happened yesterday, it was a misunderstanding. Now that the misunderstanding is resolved, I believe that Director Wang will not take it to heart."

"Furthermore, Wang Xingduo still knows Leonard, and acquaintances are easy to do. You can just wait. It is estimated that Director Wang will call after a while. , Tell us that the approval has been completed."

"Are you waiting for the celebration banquet?" "Haha~" In the hall, the Qiu family laughed with joy.

Father Qiu also nodded.

With a grin: “That’s what I said, there is nothing to worry about. I don’t believe that since tens of millions of things have been taken out, Director Wang will not be moved by our sincerity?” Suddenly, Simon Qiu’s cell phone rang.

Simon Qiu looked down, and was overjoyed: “Haha, old man, if you say Cao Cao, Cao Cao is here!” “Director Wang is calling.”

“This time, it seems that Terrisa and the others really got things done! Hearing Simon Qiu’s words, the whole hall was immediately overjoyed.

“Haha~” “Okay, when Terrisa comes back, I must reward them heavily!” The old man Qiu said with joy, and finally stood up excitedly, and said to Qiuguang, “Quickly, get the phone and I will answer it!” “

Chapter 562

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Chapter 563 – 564 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 563

Father Qiu obviously took this matter very seriously. After seeing the call from Wang Xingduo, he grabbed the phone from Simon Qiu and answered the call. “Director Wang, I am Simpson Qiu.” “You are happy to go to the art exhibition today?” “My granddaughter Terrisa took a lot of thought to accompany you to this art exhibition today.” Old man Qiu was full of thoughts. Laughing, finally asked directly: “So, look at the approval of our QMove Real Estate...” “Look at your grandma’s size!” “The old man Qiu hasn’t finished speaking here, but Wang Xingduo screamed, as if slapped directly on Simpson Qiu’s old face. Old man Qiu buzzed at that time, and his mind was stunned! “Simpson Qiu, I’m so frustrated!” Damn your eighth generation ancestors of the Qiu family! “I, Wang Xingduo, didn’t offend you?” “But as for you, you can get a hosta by stealing it. If you invite me to dinner, I was invited to the police station. “Now, even that painting is fake!” Let me face down, let me make a fool of myself, let me be blocked by the Wrillfill art world! “I’ve lost my life for eight years, and I met your Qiu family idiots!” “Also approve?” Trial Nima!” “Stop dreaming! “The approval, I just give a dog, and I won’t give you the Qiu family.” “You old thing, half-grown man, also engaged in real estate?” Make you numb! “Wait for you to die~” On the other end of the phone, Wang Xingduo cursed angrily, his face was blue and red and swollen. Those who were kicked by the art gallery. Today’s painting

exhibition, Wang Xingduo was embarrassed, not only being driven away. out, also were punched and kicked to the beating. At this point, he was filled with resentment, no doubt vent to all the families who autumn. Hosta is stolen painting is a fake, but also personally sent Shen master of the house painting, will afford autumn Terrisa and the others have blown themselves so badly before. Is it farting? The Qiu family repeatedly cheated him, who can bear this matter? Wang Xingduo is now so angry that he can't wait to rush into the Qiu family with a knife Kill those bastards! The phone has been hung up. The old man Qiu stayed on the spot, holding his cell phone, just like that in the hall, his old face pale as paper. "Master, how is it? "Has the approval passed?" "Let me just say it, who is my daughter Terrisa?" When she came forward, there was nothing wrong with it. "After the old man Qiu hung up, Silviana Wang walked out and said with a smile to his old man Qiu in an appealing manner. When talking about her daughter Terrisa, he was even more complacent, smiling almost as honey. "Ok? "Master, why don't you speak?" "Surely you are so excited that you can't speak?" "Hahaha~" "Master, don't get excited. In the future, your granddaughter Terrisa will make you happy? But if you want to reward my daughter, you only need to reward Terrisa with the incense burner." "Haha~" Silviana Wang laughed. At the same time, he has already begun to ask for a reward for his daughter. "Reward?" "You still have the face to be rewarded!" "It would be nice if I didn't kick your wife to death!" At that time, the old man couldn't help it anymore and slapped it over. With a snap, it stuck directly on Silviana Wang's old face! "Autumn Water Real Estate, I have planned for decades, and now everything is ready, I just missed it. Now, it's all screwed up by you!"

Chapter 564

"Something that is less successful than failure, I Simpson Qiu, why do you believe that your idiot is a idiot?" "Now, call that wicked woman

Terrisa Qiu right away!” “Let him get out of here!” Immediately! Immediately!” Old man Qiu thundered, shaking the entire Qiu family hall.

Everyone was panicked, no one commented.

Silviana Wang buried her face on the ground, afraid to say a word.

——Mark naturally didn’t know what happened in the autumn.

At this time, Mark had already been sent off by Luo Dahai and others and left the art gallery.

However, recalling the previous scene, Susie and others still feel incredible!

Especially Lu Wenjing, the gaze that looked at Mark was completely different.

“Brother Mark, you are so amazing.”

“Do you still appreciate calligraphy and painting?” “Before, I heard my mother say that you are just an incompetent son-in-law, and you are insulting sister Qiu.”

“But after today, Brother Mark , I found out that you are really like what Sister Qiu said, not so unbearable?” Lu Wenjing blinked his big bright eyes and said to Mark in amazement.

Mark smiled bitterly. He didn't know whether Lu Wenjing was complimenting him or hurting him.

After all, what Lu Wenjing said just now is really not a compliment.

Susie also asked from the side at this moment: "Mark, how do you know that the painting is fake? Didn't you say that you don't know anything about painting and calligraphy? Did you lie to us last time?" Mark smiled and shook his head: "Didn't I explain it by 09d66948 just now? The real painting is in my hands, and the painting is naturally fake."

"Okay, if you don't brag about it, you will die, right?" Originally, I had accumulated a little bit of Mark because of this incident. A good impression, but after hearing what Mark said, of course there was no existence in an instant.

Who is Shen Jiuyi?

The head of the Shen group, the head of the Shen family!

This kind of person, the mayor of Wrifill must be regarded as a guest of honor?

And what about Mark?

Born from a poor background, he wanted status and no status, money but no money, and he was stigmatized by a door-to-door son-in-law.

It's a totally different identity.

“Is Patriarch Shen sick?” “Tens of millions of paintings for you?” “Big talk must be believed!”

Susie gave Mark a blank look, but said angrily.

However, no one noticed that when Susie said this, Yang Qian, who had been following them all the time, sneered.

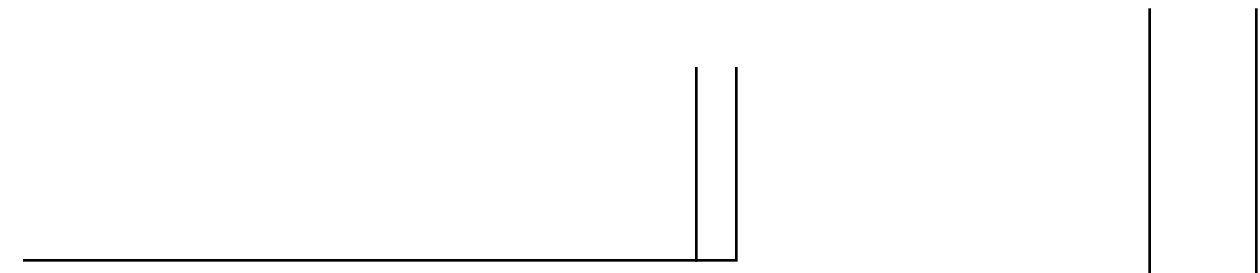
“Cici, Cici, you don’t even know, what kind of big man is standing in front of your eyes at this time?” “But sorry, I will never tell you for fear of you robbing me of a man. “Thinking of this, Yang Qian was full of contentment and joy.

Susie naturally didn’t know what her girlfriend was thinking.

Now that the painting exhibition is over, Su Dollarshan has also completed the task given to her by Su Dollarshan.

She didn’t need to follow Mark anymore, so as soon as she left the art gallery, Susie took Yang Qian to leave.

But Yang Qian insisted on waiting for Mark to get on the bus before leaving.



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“Qianqian, what’s the matter with you?” “Don’t you really like Mark, right?” “You can figure it out clearly, he is not the second generation of rich, and the second generation of officials. I don’t have power, maybe I know some painting and calligraphy, but I can’t eat it, and I don’t know if I really understand or not, so what do you think about him?” After Mark left, Su Qian asked very puzzled. Xiang Yang Qian.

Of course Yang Qian wouldn’t tell the truth to Susie. After thinking about it for a while, she immediately said, “Xiqian, you misunderstood. Mark is a poor dick in the country, why would I like him?” “I was before, but it was. I acted on the scene, deliberately showing it to Luo Feng.”

“This man, the less he can get, the better he feels and the more he wants to get it!” “I can get close to Mark’s dick now, what does Luo Feng think?” “He is sure I will feel that I am about to lose, and I will pursue me more fiercely in the future, and treat me more fiercely. Buy me an Apple phone and buy me tens of thousands of bags~”

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Chapter 565 – 566 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 565

“So, I’m completely using Mark.”

“Mark is just a hillbilly, a country dick, and this lady is blind until 0c395317 will look at him.”

“Cici, I tell you, you must be such a person. Stay away from him~” “Also, you have a good relationship with Helen, right?” “Persuade her more and ask her to divorce such a useless man.”

“Otherwise, it will drag her forever~” Yang Qian said to Su Qian very solemnly.

Susie certainly didn't know Yang Qian's plan, she just nodded in agreement.

"Well, did I just say it?" "Qianqian, why do you like Mark?" "It turned out to be for this purpose!" "But Qianqian, I think it's not good, it's a bit deceiving other people's feelings."

. But what you want to do is your freedom, and I don't care much anymore."

"As for Helen, I will definitely persuade you more."

"A good girl like Helen must never let Mark, a turtle, give it to him. Delayed."

The two chatted, and soon left.

And Mark rushed home with Lu Wenjing.

However, when passing a shopping mall in the middle, Lu Wenjing shouted to Mark and asked Mark to accompany her to buy cosmetics.

But when an old man Mark took a teenage little Lolita to the cosmetics store, almost everyone on the road looked at Mark with strange eyes, and that made Mark feel like sitting on pins and needles.

Some people even gave a thumbs up at Mark from behind: "Brother, fierce!" "But take a moment, Loli is good, but starting in three years, the highest death penalty~" Mark's face was black at the time.

He finally knew why passers-by would look at him that way, because the feeling was that this little loli Lu Wenjing was his girlfriend.

Think about it, too, usually bring girls to buy cosmetics, except for girlfriends, it is a boyfriend.

“Brother Mark, what is the highest death penalty in three years?” Lu Wenjing obviously couldn’t understand, and asked Mark with a pretty face.

“It’s nothing, those people are talking nonsense, just don’t hear it.”

“But Jingjing, you are too precocious, how old are you to start using cosmetics?” “Buy these expensive ones!” Mark Some asked in a daze.

Lu Wenjing glanced at Mark with a pair of beautiful eyes: “Huh, Mark, it doesn’t matter to my sister Qiu to see you at all.”

“Do you know that my sister Qiu has run out of cosmetics for a long time?” This is for my sister Qiu.”

Mark was also surprised when he heard this.

A bit of guilt also emerged in my heart.

My husband is not as good as a child.

At night, Lu Wenjing quietly put these things on Helen Qiu's dressing table. She was afraid that Helen Qiu would not accept them, so she did not tell Helen Qiu.

When eating at night, Lu Wenjing was still watching Helen Qiu's reaction secretly.

Seeing that Helen Qiu didn't seem to have noticed it, she let out a long sigh of relief.

After waiting for a few days, she went home. At that time, even if Helen Qiu found out, she had no choice but to accept it. After all, she had already returned to Denham by then.

Lu Wenjing's home is in Denham. He has just come to visit Helen Qiu for his mother during school holidays these days.

Before, Mr. Qiu had spoken in person, prohibiting any Qiu family from contacting the Helen Qiu family.

Even if Lu Wenjing's mother missed Helen Qiu and the others, she didn't dare to openly disobey her father, so she had to ask her daughter to come and visit instead.

After eating, Mark began to pack the tableware and prepare to wash the dishes.

But at this time, Lu Wenjing insisted on helping Mark brush, and let Mark teach her.

"Brother Mark, I listen to you. In order to be able to marry in the future, I also want to start learning to do housework."

"So that I can share some of the pressure in life for my future husband."

Chapter 566

Lu Wenjing smiled.

Looking at such a cute little girl, Mark rubbed her head indulgently.

But when she went to bed at night, Helen Qiu suddenly called Mark over.

"These are the living expenses of the family this month."

"Sorry, something went wrong at the company, and the salary was not paid. I don't know what will happen in the future. In terms of living expenses, I can save it."

Helen Qiu Some money was handed over to Mark.

Naturally, I need money to eat and drink at home. Mark takes care of these things on weekdays, but Helen Qiu will give Mark some money every month.

Only this time, it was significantly less than before.

“Helen, is there a lot of pressure?” “If you don’t want to do it, tell me.”

Under the lights, looking at Helen Qiu, who was so haggard because of company affairs, Mark felt a little pity.

He also doesn’t know whether he did it right.

Perhaps, letting a woman support a company or an enterprise alone is really embarrassing her.

However, before he left, Mark really hoped that Helen Qiu could have a career of her own and could have the ability to stand alone.

Over the years, he has been behind the scenes.

Apart from not revealing one’s identity due to certain things, another reason is that she hopes that Helen Qiu can become strong.

In the future, even when he is away, he can live a strong life on his own.

Yes, Mark is going to leave after all.

He planned for ten years and lit countless sparks all over the world.

The day when the spark started to start a prairie fire was when Mark left!

Chu family, he will go back sooner or later.

Even for the mother, it was even more humiliating, and to make the clan brothers who looked down upon their mother and daughter to be looked down upon.

Mark knows the power of the Chu family.

Therefore, even if he had planned for many years, Mark didn't know whether he could come back when he really went to Chu Family Yixue and was humiliated!

For so many years, Mark has been working towards the brightest future, but he has also been planning for the worst.

Just like Helen Qiu, even if Mark has the power to give her the whole world, she still makes her work hard to learn to be strong and learn to face wind and rain!

Instead of keeping her in captivity in a greenhouse.

Facing Mark's question, Helen Qiu shook her head and smiled, that smile was somewhat inexplicably strong.

"Mark, I'm fine."

"I will not give up, I will work hard, and I must make some achievements."

"I don't like being looked down upon, and I don't like being sympathized by others."

We have to work hard, one day, I will use the money we earn to buy the things I like. Instead of relying on my sister~" "Furthermore, Mark, when I make enough money, I will reissue us. Wedding."

"I, Helen Qiu, can't be looked down upon~" Helen Qiu clenched her palm, her beautiful eyes glowed with a firm light.

In fact, Helen Qiu had already discovered Lu Wenjing's small movements.

She just didn't say it, after all, speaking of this kind of thing naturally made herself even more unbearable.

She would only keep Lu Wenjing's good memory 4423d2e9 in her heart and at the same time inspire herself.

If you don't work hard, you will be like now, even if you have to rely on your sister to buy cosmetics.

After that, Helen Qiu continued to work at the desk, handling company affairs.

In the moonlight, looking at Helen Qiu's beautiful face, Mark was inexplicably relieved.

"Helen, there are some things that you need to obtain by yourself."

"But I will definitely give you what I owe you."

"Wait, Helen. It won't be long before, and I will pay you back, Mark. A brilliant wedding in a prosperous age!"