

Chapter 567 – 568 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 567 “Admirable” Mark!

The next day.

After Helen Qiu went to work, Mark also went to the Shen Group to find Greg Shen to see how Greg Shen’s rough jade stone was done, and whether he had done what he wanted.

Lu Wenjing was bored at home, so naturally he went with Mark.

Mark had no choice but to follow her.

However, as soon as I arrived at the door of Shen’s house, I saw Greg Shen and Han Shaojie walking out anxiously.

Seeing Mark, Greg Shen and Han Shaojie were shocked, and then they were overjoyed.

“Brother Mark, you are here just right!” “Shaojie is looking for you?” Mark frowned, suddenly surprised: “Well, what are you looking for me for?”

However, Mark just finished asking this, Han Shaojie. The two had already put Mark on the car.

“Brother Mark, it’s too late. Get in the car first, let’s say on the way.”

Soon, Mark got on the thief ship of Han Shaojie inexplicably.

At this time, Greg Shen was looking at Lu Wenjing who was with Mark, and suddenly lowered his voice, with a sly look at the corner of his mouth: “Brother Mark, that’s okay.”

“I haven’t seen you these days, I have changed people around me.”

“Moreover, Have you changed your taste? It’s not the kind of mature sister-in-law, now you like the delicate little loli?” “The red flag at home is not down, the colorful flags are fluttering outside.”

“Brother Mark, I admire you!” “I Now I finally understand that at the last Mid-Autumn Festival night auction, what did you buy so many tonic medicines for.”

“Yes, I have to accompany little Lolita during the day and have to go home to hand in homework at night. This kidney uses a lot, too. I really need to make up for it.”

Greg Shen had an old and rude smile, while Han Shaojie was still somewhat restrained, but the gaze towards Mark was also admiring, and it was obviously also admiring Mark’s ability to pick up sisters.

“Go, go, go away!” “What nonsense?” “Jingjing is Helen’s younger sister.”

Mark replied irritably, thinking about these two second generation ancestors, what was in their minds. thing.

However, it was okay for Mark not to explain. With this explanation, Greg Shen and Han Shaojie were even more surprised.

“What?” “Sister-in-law’s sister?” “Brother Mark!” “Shut up, it’s not what you think, Jingjing is less than fourteen years old, how could I...

Mark still needs to explain. “F*ck!

“Not fourteen years old?”

“Brother Mark, fierce!”

“Greg Shen and Han Shaojie both opened their mouths wider. Even the driver driving in front gave Mark a thumbs up in admiration. Mark: “...”

Mark I was speechless at the time, thinking it was really two dirty things, and seeing others are also dirty. Seeing that the description gets darker, Mark didn’t bother to explain to the two old and dirty things, but just kicked Shen. Fei kicked and let him go away. When Greg Shen and the others saw this, they naturally closed their mouths honestly, but after a while they laughed and said, “Brother Mark, don’t worry, what’s the relationship between our brothers, I And Shaojie would definitely not tell his sister-in-law!

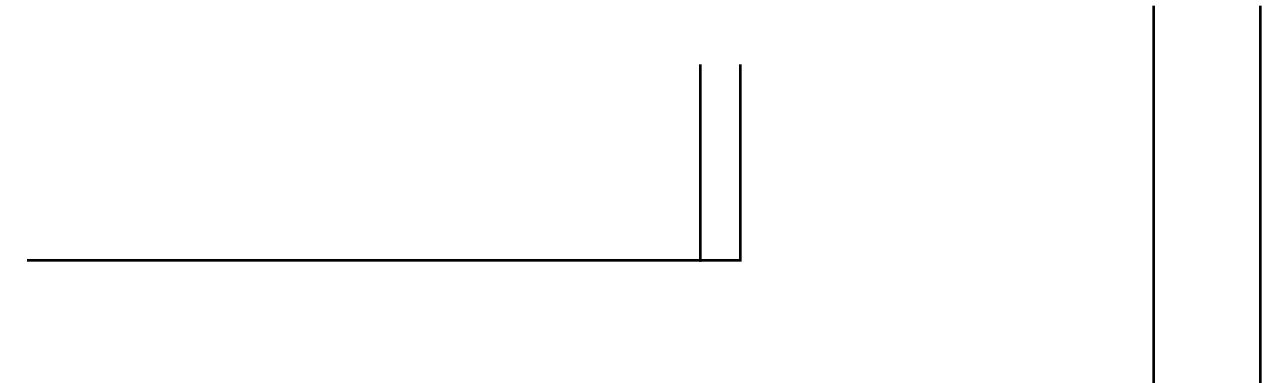
“Still?

Do you want me to kick you off the car?

“Mark stared, scared the two second generation ancestors to be honest immediately. “Let’s talk, what the hell is it?”

“After seeing Greg Shen and the others honestly, Mark then asked them what they were looking for. “Shaojie, what about your father, can you talk about it?”

“Greg Shen looked at Han Shaojie.



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Han Shaojie nodded, and then explained his intentions to Mark.

It turned out that Han Shaojie’s father was the deputy mayor of the city.

Recently, the city needs some precious jade for some reasons, but if you buy it directly, the budget is somewhat insufficient.

Therefore, Han Shaojie's father, Han Dongmin, wanted to buy some rough stones for the city from some rough stone merchants, and then produce jade from it. After all, the price of rough stones is much cheaper than buying jade directly. In this case, the funds are undoubtedly more than enough.

However, Han Dongmin bought two batches of rough stones in a row and spent a lot of money, but few decent jadeites were sold.

This time, Han Dongmin was undoubtedly anxious.

If this matter is let the above know, the consequences will undoubtedly be serious.

However, the bow did not turn back.

Most of the funds have been spent, and it is undoubtedly too late for Han Dongmin to stop now, so he can only take the last shot and prepare to buy another batch of rough stones.

The previous few times he suffered heavy losses due to lack of experience. This time, Han Dongmin had learned so well, so he looked around for a few experts who knew how to rock.

After Han Shaojie learned about his father, he naturally thought of Mark for the first time.

Naturally, Han Shaojie will not forget that at the rough auction that day, Mark turned the tide, not only helped Greg Shen turn losses into profit, but also drove the rare Zhengyang Green, helping Greg Shenqing earn tens of millions.

Moreover, Mark also turned stones into gold, and drove out the king of jade, the emperor green, and the audience trembled!

“Brother Mark, because of this incident, my dad has trouble sleeping day and night, sleeping and eating, and his hair has become anxiously white.”

“My son sees it in my eyes and hurts in my heart. I only hate my shallow ability and help. Without my dad, there is no other way, I can only ask Brother Mark for you?” “Brother Mark, you can help my dad.”

Han Shaojie almost asked Mark as if to say.

He also said that as long as Mark is willing to help his father through the difficulties, he will be able to do anything with Han Shaojie in the future.

After Mark heard it, he shook his head and smiled: “It sounds good. I think you saw that Greg Shen was valued by his father and became a director of the company. Are you jealous?” “So I also thought of making a contribution to d9c89335. Your dad looked at him with admiration.”

Han Shaojie’s dazzling intestines also fooled Greg Shen, but Mark could see it at a glance.

Han Shaojie saw that he could see through, he scratched his head and smiled embarrassedly.

“Hey, Brother Mark, you still have glaring eyes. Not only are you good at watching Shi, but you are so accurate in your mind.”

“Greg Shen, relying on you, Brother Mark, has turned into a director at home, and I can’t leave it.”

“Brother Mark, you must help me with this matter.”

“My father has been saying all these years. I have no prospects. I made friends with friends and dogs, so I shame her.”

“This time, I have to make my father look at him with admiration to let him know that among my friends Han Shaojie, there are also great people!” Han Shaojie said firmly. He said in a deep voice.

However, Mark hadn’t answered yet, but Greg Shen was staring.

“Han Shaojie, you have no conscience, hurt me, right? What’s wrong with Greg Shen? Is that kind of stuff? You have to make it clear to me today!” “Hey, A Fei, I won’t talk about that, Wen Jing Xiao Luo Li is still here, I’m afraid I will tell you that you will lose face.”

“You get out of here!” In the car, Han Shaojie and the brothers Greg Shen got into a fight.

But the two have been in friendship for many years, and they are used to getting rid of each other.

Otherwise, Han Shaojie's father wouldn't think they were Hupengou friends.

"Since it's all here, I'll just go over and take a look."

Mark finally agreed to Han Shaojie's request.

Although Han Shaojie came from a rich family, his temperament fits Mark's mind.

Get acquainted once, and then help him once.

"Brother Xie Fan."

Han Shaojie was overjoyed and quickly thanked him.

Mark waved his hand: "Don't thank you first, I just want to see if I can help, I'm not sure."

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Chapter 569: Contempt

Soon, Mark sat in the car and followed Han Shaojie and others to the deputy mayor's residence.

For senior leaders of prefecture-level cities like this, they usually live in single-family villas arranged in the city.

Although this villa is not luxurious, it is also majestic and majestic. Outside the mansion, there are many armed police patrolling guards in uniforms.

After all, people living nearby are the families of prominent officials, so the security work is naturally extremely strict.

Even if Han Shaojie is the son of a deputy mayor, he has to register if he brings people in.

“It’s a government compound. If you don’t know anyone in it, you wouldn’t be able to get in, right?” Greg Shen couldn’t help but sighed as he watched the tight security here.

Although Greg Shen has a good relationship with Han Shaojie, he rarely visits Han Shaojie’s house on weekdays.

After all, he Greg Shen knew that he had a bad reputation in Wrifill. Although he had never committed a major event, he had caused a lot of small misfortunes. He was really afraid that he would not be able to return after entering the house of the deputy mayor.

While talking, Mark and the others had already got off the car.

At this time, the front of the villa was full of luxury cars. Han Shaojie frowned when he saw this. “Brother Mark, it seems that my dad and the others have already started the stone inspection. Let’s get in!” Han Shaojie saw that these foreign license plates have some Seeing, I guess that this should be the rough supplier.

I thought my father would have to wait another day or two for the stone inspection, but I didn’t expect it to be so fast?

Has his father found a master who understands stone?

After thinking about it, Han Shaojie walked into the villa with Mark and others.

At this moment, in the living room, four or five middle-aged men were sitting peacefully, in suits and leather shoes, with a tie around their necks, and they all carried a bit of dignity and dignity between their speech and behavior.

Obviously, these people who are sitting outside are probably full-faced figures.

And the man sitting in the middle, wearing glasses, looked a bit gentle, but the majesty and temperament of the superior between his brows was the most detached.

Yes, this person is naturally Han Shaojie's father, Han Dongmin, vice city of Wrilfill.

Next to him, and closest to him, was an old man with gray hair, dressed in a Tang suit, sitting there with his eyebrows slightly squinted, silent, with a very high posture.

And Han Dongmin is not only not angry, but politely pouring tea to the old man several times, looking very respectful.

On the table in the middle of the living room, there are nearly ten rough stones, all covered with red cloth.

And just as several people were talking, the door of the living room was suddenly pushed open.

Han Shaojie walked in with Mark and others.

“Dad, haven’t you started?” “Hoo~” “Fortunately, it came in time.”

Seeing the neat 1eb888ec rough stone in front of him, Han Shaojie was relieved immediately.

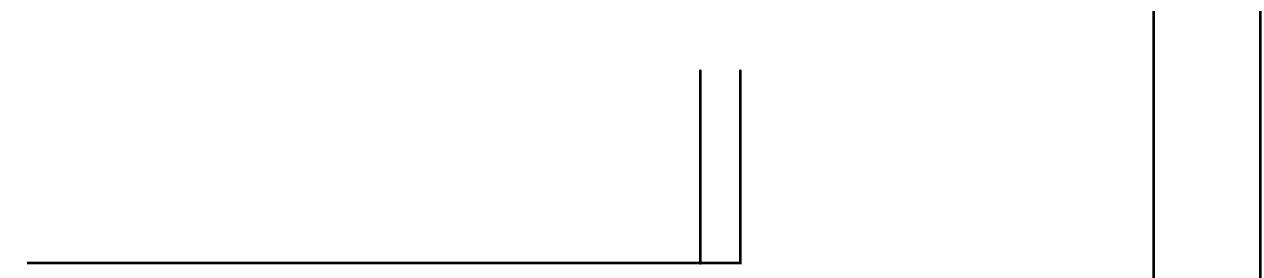
“Huh?” Han Shaojie’s sudden intrusion undoubtedly surprised everyone in the living room.

Han Dongmin frowned immediately: “What are you doing here?” “Don’t get out of here yet!” “Improper thing, haven’t you seen me discussing with some bosses? Is this a place you can come?” Look When it came to his son, Han Dongmin, he was so angry.

Not doing business all day, fooling around with the second generation ancestor of the Shen group day and night.

In addition to asking him for money every day, he asked him to help find people. If his mother hadn’t been protecting him, Han Dongmin would have interrupted this rebellious dog.

Sometimes Han Dongmin couldn’t help but sigh, how did he end up giving birth to this unsatisfactory son in the wise life of Han Dongmin!



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“Dad, don’t worry, I am not here to ask you for money this time, but to help you.”

“Didn’t you always find the master who knows Shi, I found it for you.”

“This is this one. Master Markye!” “Let me tell you, Master Mark is amazing. With just a glance, Master Ye can tell whether this stone is a waste or a treasure. Is it water or ice, Zhengyang green or emperor green? “At the auction a few days ago, Master Ye showed great power and turned the tide, first opening Zhengyang Green, then Emperor Green, shaking the entire auction house in one fell swoop!” Han Shaojie couldn’t help boasting, even to highlight Mark’s power. , You can also add a title of Master Ye to him.

At this time, Han Shaojie smiled as he watched his father claiming credit while talking, waiting for Han Dongmin to praise him.

And Han Shaojie’s words naturally attracted the attention of everyone present.

Even the old man in Tang suit who was tall and squinted before, when he heard Zhengyang Green and Emperor Green, his muddy old eyes suddenly opened.

“Huh?” “Then Master Ye, where is he?” Han Dongmin asked immediately.

“Dad, this is this person, Master Markye, my best brother!” Han Shaojie immediately looked to one side, and the others followed Han Shaojie’s gaze.

I saw a thin young man, plainly dressed, standing there calmly.

Behind him, Lu Wenjing was wearing a plain white dress. Perhaps it was the first time he had seen this kind of scene. He was a little confessed, with a bit of trepidation in his beautiful eyes, but he held Mark’s hand tightly.

“You mean, he?” Han Dongmin’s brows sank.

Han Shaojie nodded immediately and said with a smile: “Yes, Dad, he is Master Ye. He is very good at seeing Shi, definitely the first in Wrilfill, no, Noirfork!” “Naughty!” However, Han Shaojie’s words just fell. Han Dongmin was completely angry, and was so angry that he couldn’t wait to kick his a*shole son to death.

A maotou boy who has just emerged as a donkey, still looking at Master Shi?

First in Noirfork?

Still out Zhengyang Green?

Out of emperor green?

This bastard is playing his father like a monkey?

You know, in the gambling industry, talent is secondary. The most important thing is experience.

And the so-called Mark in front of him was only in his early twenties. What kind of experience could he have for a hairy boy?

But now his bastard son is talking nonsense, why is Wrilfill number one?

Gangdong first?

Han Dongmin now only feels that his old face has been lost by this ineffective thing!

“You bastard, don’t you get out of here?” “Don’t embarrass me here!!” Han Dongmin scolded angrily, and his angry voice echoed throughout the living room.

The other people in the living room also shook their heads and smiled from the side, looking at Han Shaojie’s eyes, obviously with a smile.

Obviously, they did not expect that such a shrewd person in Han City would have such an interesting and superb son.

The old man who had been silent for a while, even sneered at this moment.

“Young people nowadays really don’t know how to be modest.”

“After reading a few books and touching a few stubborn stones, do you dare to call Noifork the number one?” “Even my teacher, Noifork “Shi Wang “Old Mr. Wei, Fu and Wei, who have been green in his life, and definitely did not have such a big tone.”

The old man shook his head and smiled. In the light words, the ridicule and sarcasm were very vivid.

After so many people watched the jokes, Han Dongmin’s face was naturally even more ugly.

In the end, he was so angry that he would kick Han Shaojie: “You rebel, aren’t you embarrassing enough?” “Take your fox friends and dog friends, get out of here!”

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Chapter 571 – 572 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 571

Han Dongmin was really furious, his old face was ashen.

This rebellious son, can't help, don't say, still making trouble here.

"Mao Tau boy in his early twenties, still a master? What is this!" Han Dongmin didn't pay attention to Mark and the others. Han Dongmin couldn't understand his son.

What kind of expert can he know of such an unlearned bastard?

“Mayor Han, why bother to get angry?” “Ling son is also a filial piety.”

“It’s just being deceived by others and used by liars.”

At this time, the speaker was a bald man, shaking his head and chuckling, but it was to persuade Han Dongmin.

Han Dongmin’s assistant, Xiao Liu, also took the opportunity to help Han Shaojie with a few good words: “Yes, Han Shi. Shaojie is also out of good intentions, so don’t be angry. Let’s deal with the business first.”

Under the comfort of everyone, Han Dongmin was angry. After a few minutes, a pair of cold eyes still glared at Han Shaojie, as if going home at night and then packing you up.

Afterwards, Han Dongmin also sat back in his seat and continued to be busy with business.

He didn’t talk to Mark and the others at all, and directly dried them there, without even letting them sit.

But let them hang them aside.

Had it not been for proper work to be done, Han Dongmin would have expelled these Maotou children long ago.

But in front of so many people, there is no need to make things too loud.

Han Dongmin secretly estimated that if they left them alone for a while, if they felt ashamed, they would voluntarily leave.

Han Shaojie, who was scolded and scolded for a while, only felt that his heart was poured by a basin of cold water, and he no longer had the joy of when he called for credit before. He stood there with his head drooped and said nothing, like a frosted eggplant.

In front of Han Dongmin's majesty, Han Shao 88d922e6jie was scared to say a word.

On the contrary, the little loli Lu Wenjing behind her felt angry, just because Markming was upset: "Brother Mark, this person is too much, you help them, he doesn't know whether to thank them or not, but instead pays back..."

"Hush~" "Sister-in-law, be careful~" Lu Wenjing hadn't finished speaking, but Greg Shen's face paled in fright, so he hushed and told Lu Wenjing not to talk nonsense. In case of angering Han Dongmin again, A few of them were really being driven out! As for Mark, his expression was very calm from beginning to end, as if he was outside, standing there, watching quietly. "Zhou In general, these are the best rough stones in your hands?"

"Don't hide it."

Han Dongmin took a sip of tea, then looked at the bald man in front, and asked slowly. Zhou Sheng smiled and replied: "Look at what Han Shi said, for you, of course I carefully selected them. of.

"The eight rough stones in front of me are some of the best materials in our company!"

"Look at this rough stone, which is densely covered with pythons and uneven, just like a python winding around the original stone.

"When there is a python, there is green!"

"I dare not say that this stone is 100% green, but at least I can be 90% sure of it."

"Just yesterday, someone in Denham paid 50 million to buy this stone, but I didn't sell it. I kept it exclusively for Han City."

"After all, although my Zhou Sheng is now living in Denham, my father's hometown belongs to Wrilfill."

Wrilfill City counts me as Zhou Sheng's half of my hometown. Now Wrilfill needs rough stones. Of course I have to keep them for Wrilfill, just to make some contribution to my hometown.

"Zhou Sheng smiled, one by one, like Han Dongmin, introducing the production area and shape of the eight rough stones in front of him. Each one is almost exaggerated. The feeling is like the eight rough stones in front of him. Emerald like it.



“Just yesterday, someone in Denham paid 50 million to buy this stone. I didn’t sell it. I kept it for Han City.”

“After all, although my Zhou Sheng is now living in Denham, my father’s hometown is Wrilfill. Here. Wrilfill City counts me as Zhou Sheng’s half hometown. Now Wrilfill needs rough stones. Of course I have to keep them for Wrilfill. I think I will make some contribution to my hometown.”

Zhou Sheng smiled. Like Han Dongmin, he introduced the production area and shape of the eight rough stones in front of him.

Every piece is almost exaggerated.

That kind of feeling, it’s as if the eight rough stones in front of you can produce jade.

Chapter 572

And Han Dongmin just listened quietly and didn’t say anything.

After all, although Han Dongmin didn't have much research on this thing, he had suffered a lot from buying rough stones in the past few times. He knew that the words of such rough stone merchants could not be fully believed and could only be used as reference.

Now the city has only half the funds left to buy him jadeite.

Before because of insufficient funds, he took the risk and did not choose to directly buy the good jade, but instead bought the rough stone with a small choice, and then opened the stone to open the jade.

Han Dongmin originally thought that with his energy, it would not be easy to find a few more respected stone masters in Wrilfill to produce high-quality jade.

Maybe, the funds provided by the city are not only enough, but he can still have a lot of money left?

If this matter is done, it will be a merit of promotion in the future!

However, Han Dongmin still underestimated the risk of betting on rocks.

As a result, almost all of the previous half of the funds have been paid for tuition, and there are not many good jadeites.

Now he has only 200 million of funds left in his hands. If these two billions can't produce some excellent jade, he will not be able to complete the task given to him in the city. If he is tracked down, he will inevitably be asked his guilt. .

You know, the one that asked him to buy was jade.

He took the money and went to bet on rock by speculation.

This is private embezzlement of huge public funds.

At that time, once the matter is revealed, the suspension will be lighter, and the rest of his life may even be spent in prison.

Therefore, this time, Han Dongmin was extremely cautious and careful.

I found four rough stone suppliers and asked them to bring the best stones.

Even, he specially invited the “Stone King” Wei Fu’s high disciple from Denham, Master Liu Chuanzhi Liu, to grow eyes.

Han Dongmin didn’t believe it anymore. This time, could he still not produce precious jade?

After Zhou Sheng introduced the rough stones he had brought, the other three rough stone suppliers also took out the stones they brought, and introduced the condition of each stone to Han Dongmin one after another.

For a time, dozens of rough stones were placed in front of Han Dongmin.

After listening to the story, Han Dongmin nodded and did not comment.

Instead, he turned to look at Liu Chuanzhi, who kept his eyebrows slightly closed behind him, and said respectfully: “Master Liu, I am not talented, Han Dongmin, and I can’t see anything. I can only rely on Master Liu for the rest.”

Hearing this, Liu Chuanzhi’s eyes, which had been closed, only slowly opened. In the end, it was just an old-fashioned hum.

Then, accompanied by Han Dongmin, Liu Chuanzhi touched and looked between dozens of stones in front of him, shaking his head for a while, nodding for a while, and shining a light from time to time.

“Master Liu, how?” “Is there a good stone in it?” After seeing Liu Chuanzhi, Han Dongmin immediately looked over, and the rest of the eyes fell on Liu Chuanzhi.

After a long silence, Liu Chuanzhi shook his head just now: “Present, there are twenty-eight rough stones in total.”

“There is no one that can come into my eyes!” What?

Hearing Liu Chuanzhi’s words, everyone present was shocked.

Han Dongmin was even more stunned: “Master Liu meant that so many rough stones are all waste stones?”