

Chapter 1677 - 1678 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 1677

After eating breakfast, Mark also sent Helen Qiu to work.

Everything seems to have returned to the way it was before.

Helen Qiu is responsible for making money to support the family, while Mark is responsible for driving her.

The life of a door-to-door son-in-law is so pleasant.

In the past, Helen Qiu complained that Mark was not motivated and didn't want to make progress.

Outsiders also laughed at Mark's inability to eat soft rice.

But now, these behaviors of Mark fell into the eyes of Susie and others, but only romance was left.

Think about it, too, the dazzling Noirfork hero, doing housework at home all day, washing and cooking to send his wife to his wife, this is not romantic, what is it?

In the past seven days, every time I saw Mark at the door of the company, who came to take Helen Qiu to and from get off work, Susie felt very uncomfortable.

There is envy in the eyebrows.

Perhaps this is the love she is looking forward to.

In the past few days, Helen Qiu's smiling face had obviously increased a lot.

In the company, the face is radiant, like a flower moistened by rain and dew, and the brows and eyes are filled with happiness and sweetness.

And Mark undoubtedly cherished this time.

Because, this may be the last time he and Helen Qiu can spend together.

In just seven short days, Mark naturally cherished it even more.

However, that day, not long after Helen Qiu arrived at the company, she received an invitation from the Wrilfill Municipal Government to invite Helen Qiu to the Shanshui Hall for a reception.

Mark didn't catch a cold for this kind of social reception, and naturally he didn't want Helen Qiu to go.

"But Mark, this was invited by Wu Shi personally."

"If you don't go, okay?" "Besides, when our Mufan real estate opened, Wu Shi personally came to us and gave us a pair. What about the couplet?" "Look, let's go and see it tomorrow."

Helen Qiu is different from Mark.

Mark lives in the world, follows his heart, and never cares about the world.

Don't say that the mayor of Wrilfill is the governor of Noifork Province. If Mark is upset, it is estimated that Mark will not give him a good face.

But as the manager of a large group, Helen Qiu has to consider many interpersonal relationships.

In the end, under Helen Qiu's persuasion, Mark agreed to let her go.

Of course, he will also attend with Helen Qiu.

He wants to see, what kind of reception is this?

Soon, the time came to the next afternoon.

Helen Qiu got off work early, went home and began to dress up carefully.

After the Haitian feast, this was the first time that she attended such a formal occasion with Mark, and Helen Qiu naturally took it very seriously.

As Mark's wife, she can't shame this man.

"How about it, isn't your wife pretty?" After half an hour, Helen Qiu, who had finished dressing, walked out.

Slim like a proud princess.

She was wearing a lavender dress, and her feet were the high heels with red soles that Mark photographed for her at the previous auction. The "Kiss of the Emperor" diamond ring on her fingers was shining and charming.

The red lips are like fire, and the eyebrows are like ink. At this time, Helen Qiu almost perfectly interprets what is noble and elegant?

Even if I saw many beautiful women, Mark couldn't help being slightly surprised.

He even said jokingly: "As expected to be Empress Noifork, she is naturally beautiful."

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With what Mark said, Helen Qiu's pretty face blushed slightly, and she immediately said with shame: "What about the emperor, you guy, it's nothing more than others say that, why would you say the same?" Hear it, be careful to incur disasters."

Mu Xiu Yulin, Helen Qiu undoubtedly understands the truth that the wind will destroy it.

Today, even though Mark is honored as the lord of Noifork by the powers of Noifork, Helen Qiu also knows that no matter how much Mark's name is heard, it will only be granted by folks.

The official appointed official in Xinjiang was not Mark.

Tonight, Helen Qiu agreed to attend this reception, also to stabilize Mark's relationship with the government.

Otherwise, Mark's momentum is too strong now, and Helen Qiu is really worried about causing official dissatisfaction, which will lead to government suppression.

People do not fight with officials!

Mark was amazing, but in Helen Qiu's eyes, it was impossible for him to compete with officials.

After all, people like Ferguson Wu, He Lanshan and others are backed by the entire country.

No matter how strong Mark is, can he still use one person to contend against the entire country?

Just like Liang Shanbo in the Water Margin, how great was it back then, but in front of the country, wasn't it also a complete defeat in the end?

Therefore, Helen Qiu didn't like the titles of "Emperor" and "Empress" very much.

Because this is a cheer!

In this regard, Mark shook his head and smiled, and didn't care much: "Helen, don't worry."

"Although I am not a fan of power and position."

"But the position of the respect of Noirfork, besides me, this In the land of Noirfork, there is really no second person to sit on!" "I am the honor of Noirfork, and you are also the empress of Noirfork."

"That said, I don't just dare to say this in front of you, in front of anyone, I I still dare to say that."

"I think Noirfork, who is not convinced?" Mark said in a deep voice, but his words were full of pride.

He, Mark, is also a descendant of the Tianzi generation named by the ancestors of the Chu family.

If this kind of domineering is not there, he doesn't need to practice Yundao Tianjue.

"You guy is always so arrogant."

Helen Qiu smiled helplessly at Mark's words.

But what she likes the most is not Mark's pride?

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After leaving the Yundingshan Villa, Mark and his wife quickly drove to the Shanshui Guild Hall.

"President Qiu, welcome."

"President Qiu appreciates coming, I thanked Ferguson Wu here first."

Seeing Helen Qiu's arrival, Ferguson Wu was very polite. Even if he walked out, he welcomed Helen Qiu. .

"Huh?" "Mr. Chu is here too?" "Haha~" "I heard that on New Year's Day, Mr. Chu was feasting on the bank of Trivan Lake, banqueting the rich and powerful in Noirfork."

"Mr. Chu is now our Noirfork business community. He is second to none. I was thinking about having dinner with Mr. Chu before."

"Tonight, it's just an opportunity."

"Mr. Chu, Mr. Qiu, come on, please come inside."

After seeing Mark, Ferguson Wu was first. Surprised, he became more enthusiastic, and quickly invited Mark and his wife into the hall.

There are not many people who come to this cocktail party today, but they are basically business celebrities and well-known entrepreneurs in Wrilfill.

Helen Qiu had contact with them on weekdays, so she basically knew them.

As soon as Mark and his wife entered the door, all the rich and powerful came to greet them.

After a long greeting, Helen Qiu curiously asked Ferguson Wu: "Wu City, I don't know why you invited us tonight?"

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