

# Chapter 1683 - 1684 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

## Chapter 1683

Helen Qiu can rely on Mark, and Qiu Muqi can also rely on Mo Family!

There is nothing to be ashamed of, personal charm can also be regarded as a kind of own strength.

Qiu Muqi sneered in her heart.

However, he ignored his third sister Helen Qiu.

Instead, he turned and looked at Ferguson Wu beside him.

“Wu Shi, this wine is already opened, so no one pours it?” Ferguson Wu slapped his thigh immediately: “Haha, negligence.”

“I apologize for this first glass of wine, I will pour it for you myself.”

Ferguson Wu laughed haha.

However, Mo Shanshan shook her head.

“Hey?” “Wu City is distinguished. How can I bother you with things like pouring wine?” “Anyway, Qiu always has nothing to do. I think this wine, let Qiu come and pour it.”

Mo Shanshan slowly With a smile, she looked deliberately humiliating Helen Qiu.

Ferguson Wu naturally saw the suspicion, and quickly helped Helen Qiu to help Helen Qiu: “What is it that Miss Mo said.”

“I’m a guest from afar. Since I’m in Wrilfill, I should give you a toast to do my best. Friendship of the Landlord.” While talking, Ferguson Wu picked up the flask and was about to fill Mo Shanshan with them.

However, Mo Shanshan was covering the wine glass.

“Wu City, you don’t have to fight.”

“The wine you pour, I won’t drink it.”

“We only drink the wine that Mr. Qiu poured.”

When she said this, Mo Shanshan looked at Helen Qiu again, “Mr. Qiu, today Wu City invited you to come here to accompany you.”

“You still have to give this face.”

With a sneer, Mo Shanshan has put the wine glass in front of Helen Qiu , Just waiting for her to pour the wine.

“Mr. Qiu, do me a favor.”

“It’s all about giving me face.”

“Mo family said that in the future, we will invest and build a factory in Wrilfill. That will be a project that will benefit the people of the city.”

“This glass of wine, you just Give them to Miss Mo, right?” Ferguson Wu had no choice but to bite the bullet, embarrassedly persuade Helen Qiu again.

Helen Qiu said nothing.

Still standing there, unmoved.

Ferguson Wu looked anxious, lowered his voice, and said to Helen Qiu again: “Mr. Qiu, you can think about it.”

“The Mo family is a rich family in Gritsberg, and the family’s children are from all walks of life in Vietnam. This time, the Mo family fell into the sky The governor of the state and Noirfork province personally called and asked me to entertain him.”

“Now, if it’s because of you, if this matter is screwed up, do you know the consequences?” “Don’t forget, Mr. Chu is now carrying several lives on his back.”

“I can open one eye and close one eye. Just one eye, but what about others?” “When the time comes, if the Mo family is harassing you and Mr. Chu, don’t blame me for not reminding you.”

Ferguson Wu acted with kindness and intimidation. Seeing kind words to persuade Helen Qiu not to listen, he had to beat him coldly. .

Sure enough, Ferguson Wu’s subsequent words undoubtedly completely hit Helen Qiu’s weakness.

She can ignore herself, but can’t she ignore Mark’s safety?

“Okay, I’ll do it!” Finally, Helen Qiu gritted her teeth and responded in a low voice.

Immediately, she picked up the hip flask and poured it on her in the triumphant gaze of Mo Shanshan and others.

“Ms. Qiu, pour a glass too, and fill it with my fiance’s glass.”

Mo Shanshan smiled triumphantly, and then took Qiu Muqi’s wine glass and filled it with Helen Qiu.

Helen Qiu didn’t say anything, and continued to pour the wine in accordance with Mo Shanshan’s request.

However, who could have imagined that Mo Shanshan let go when the wine was halfway poured, and the wine glass fell on the ground.

Pop~ A crisp sound.

The wine glass shattered, and the red wine inside shot out, splashing Helen Qiu and Mo Shanshan together.

“Ah~” “My skirt!” Mo Shanshan screamed, showing anger and pain.

Qiu Muqi also hurried forward, comforting Mo Shanshan, while shouting at Helen Qiu: “Ms. Qiu, don’t you think you have done too much?”

## Chapter 1684 Why are you used to them?

“Just tell me if you don’t want to fall, no one is begging you.”

“But what do you mean by deliberately knocking over the wine glass?” After roaring at Helen Qiu, Qiu Muqi glared at Ferguson Wu again, and said angrily: “Wu Shi , This is the way of hospitality in your mouth?” “On this point of sincerity, are you embarrassed to invest in Shanshan’s family?” “This...”

Ferguson Wu’s face suddenly turned ugly, and he quickly apologized, “Miss Mo, Qiu Sir, I’m sorry, I’m sorry, I’m really sorry.”

After apologizing, Ferguson Wu glared at Helen Qiu again and said angrily: “Ms. Qiu, what are you going to do?” “I invite you to help me receive guests. , It didn’t make you mess up.”

“What are you doing in a daze?” “Apologize to Miss Mo and the others?” Ferguson Wu was furious.

He felt that he had spoken clearly enough.

This Mo family is a Gritsberg wealthy family, and none of them can offend.

However, Ferguson Wu didn't expect that Helen Qiu was so ignorant of what is good and what is wrong, so she would ignore his kind words?

"It's not me."

"It's herself..."

"Enough!" Helen Qiu still wanted to explain, but Ferguson Wu interrupted her directly and sharply.

Truth is not important to Ferguson Wu.

The important thing is to make Mo Shanshan happy.

"Ms. Qiu, you don't have to say anything more."

"You soiled Miss Mo's skirt, and you should apologize to them."

Ferguson Wu suppressed his anger and said coldly.

Hard words are like commands.

Seeing this, other people around also persuaded.

"Yes, Mr. Qiu."

"This matter, you are wrong."

"Even if you don't want to pour the wine, let's just say, why deliberately touch the glass and soil Miss Mo's skirt?" "Apologize anyway. "... "Yes."

"I did something wrong, isn't it right to apologize?" .....

"Mr. Qiu, do you apologize?" "This is good for everyone~" The people present persuaded them.

Behind Helen Qiu, Mr. Chu was backed by it.

But no matter how powerful Mr. Chu is, in their eyes, he can't compare with Gritsberg's mo family.

Now that Helen Qiu provokes Mo Alina, everyone naturally speaks to Mo Alina, and at the same time persuades Helen Qiu to settle down.

After all, if the Mo family is angered, everyone will have nothing to eat.

Helen Qiu was silent again.

She struggled in her heart for a long time, and finally stepped forward with reluctance and apologized to Mo Shanshan: "Miss Mo, I'm sorry, I was not careful, please forgive me."

"Hmph, is it enough to say something careless?" Humble thing, why don't you wipe the skirt clean for me?" Mo Shanshan said coldly.

"You~" Helen Qiu raised her head when she was so angry, her beautiful eyes glared at Mo Shanshan, angrily lingering in her heart.

She clenched her fists and said nothing.

Seeing Helen Qiu like this, Qiu Muqi sneered, eyes full of wanton.

Simon Qiu, who had just been fished out of the prison by the Mo family, felt refreshed in her heart.

As for Mr. Qiu, he kept his eyes closed, and didn't seem to want to see Helen Qiu.

"Mr. Qiu, forbearance is calm for a while."

"Don't forget what I just said."

"Mo family, none of us can't afford it~" "Mr. Chu included!" At this time, Ferguson Wu whispered again.

In the end, Helen Qiu lowered her head.

"Okay, I'll wipe it."

However, just when Helen Qiu picked up the wet wipes and was about to lower her head to wipe the hem of Mo Shanshan's skirt, a broad and powerful palm, I didn't know when, but quietly came out.

Steadily, she held Helen Qiu's green lotus root arm.

At the same time, a low and cold voice quietly sounded.

"Helen, just a few clowns, why bother with them?"

"Huh, is it enough to be careless?" "You mean thing, why don't you wipe my skirt clean?" Mo Shanshan said coldly.

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