

Chapter 1687 - 1688 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 1687 I Really Do It

Helen Qiu's pretty face was pale, she stood aside and remained silent.

But Mark shook his head when he heard this.

"If that's the case, then there is nothing to say."

The faint words echoed, but how strong is the sensation in the tone?

The temperature of the entire hall, even at this time, gradually became cold.

At the same time, when saying these words, Mark also slowly got up and walked in the direction of Qiu Muqi and others.

"you you..."

"What do you want to do?"

"Could it be that you still want to do something against me?"

"I warn you, I am Shanshan's fiancé and the future son-in-law of the Mo family."

"Seeing Mark's appearance at this time, I don't know why, Qiu Muqi actually had a tremor from the soul. He then got up, looked at Mark in panic, and warned Mark incessantly. Ferguson Wu and others. Seeing this, I was shocked. Immediately there were thousands of persuasion: "Mr. Chu, calm down~" "Don't be impulsive, lest you make a big mistake."

"However, how could Mark pay attention to everyone's persuasion? His expression was cold, and his eyes were cold. There was no stagnation in his steps. It was not until after he came to Qiu Muqi that Mark smiled and felt cold. Smile. "Congratulations, you got it right."

"What?" "a*shole, dare you?"

!

!

“Qiu Muqi was shocked immediately, her old eyes were huge. Because of fear, her eyes almost jumped out. Boom~ The next moment, there was a bang, and it exploded immediately. In the trembling eyes of everyone, Qiu Muqi looked up. The body of a hundred catties was kicked by Mark like this. Wherever I passed, I don't know how many tables and chairs were knocked over. Red wine mixed with pastries was even spilled all over the floor. The original luxurious clubhouse was instantly sliced. Chaos. In the end, Qiu Muqi crashed to the ground, and he vomited a bit of blood. It is estimated that a few of the ribs on his chest were broken. Of course, Mark still controlled the strength of the foot just now. Otherwise, Qiu Muqi That little body bone, I guess Mark kicked it and fell apart. “Mu Qi~” “Mu Qi, how are you?”

” “Are you OK?”

“All this happened so fast. No one thought that Mark would really dare to do it? When Mo Shanshan reacted, her fiance was kicked by Mark on the ground. In shock, Mo Shanshan ran over to check Qiu Muqi's injuries. “Shanshan, I...

“Qiu Muqi wanted to say something, but as soon as he opened his mouth, the tingling on his chest made him almost convulsed, and he couldn't speak at all. Looking at Qiu Muqi like this, Mo Shanshan felt sorry for him again. It's anger. She turned her head and looked at Mark fiercely, almost bursting into flames in her eyes. “Bad son!

“How dare you hit Mu Qi?”

“I declare, you are done!”

“Now, immediately apologize to Mu Qi on her knees.”

“Otherwise, I will smooth your Mufan Group tomorrow!”

Mo Shanshan roared angrily, her whole body resembling a tiger with exploded fur. Obviously, Mo Shanshan was completely angry. Ferguson Wu, who was next to him, turned pale with fright when he saw this. He quickly gave a thousand of comfort: “Miss Mo, don't be angry.

“Quite your anger, calm your anger.”

“Don't worry, I will give you an explanation about this matter.”

“Don't be angry~” Ferguson Wu is undoubtedly anxious. A good welcome reception has become like this now?

Chapter 1688: Toleration

After pacifying Mo Shanshan, Ferguson Wu walked to Mark and tried to persuade him.

“Mr. Chu, it's just too easy to break.”

“Look, you have beaten this person, so you should lose your temper?” “Listen to me, hurry up and apologize to Miss Mo.”

“I’m helping you. If the sentence is good or bad, there is still room for dealing with all this.”

“Otherwise, I really can’t save you.”

Ferguson Wu anxiously persuaded.

Mark listened, but only found it funny.

“Let me apologize?” “Why am I wrong?” “They insulted Helen first.”

“I’m asking for justice for my wife, is there something wrong?” “It’s Wu Shi you, right and wrong. Black and white don’t distinguish. For personal gain, is it not even morality?” Facing Ferguson Wu’s words, Mark sneered and asked harshly.

But it didn’t give him any face at all.

Hearing Mark’s words so unpleasant, Ferguson Wu obviously couldn’t hold on his face.

Under the unhappy heart, even the tone of speaking to Mark became a lot harder.

“Mr. Chu, I ask you to apologize, it is for your own good!” “Don’t think that if a mob of people worship you as the master, you really regard yourself as the respect of the Noirfork?” “In front of the real family, you This so-called Noirfork Lord is just a bullshit. What’s the point?” “You know, the Mo family forces are all over the political, commercial and military circles.”

“If you really irritate them, they use a little trick, it’s not You can bear it.”

“The few lives on your hands alone are enough to shoot you dozens of times!” “If you still have a name for yourself, please quickly apologize to Miss Mo and the others and ask for forgiveness. !” Ferguson Wu scolded coldly.

Originally, he didn’t want to say something so ugly and straightforward.

After all, this Mark is considered to have some prestige in Noirfork, even if he is the master of a city, he doesn’t want to be evil with people like Mark.

But who would have thought that Mark was so ignorant of current affairs.

How rude to his distinguished guests?

Then you can’t blame him Ferguson Wu for speaking badly.

At this time, Helen Qiu also pulled Mark's clothes corner behind him, and whispered: "Mark, I think, let's listen to Wu Shi~" Helen Qiu was worried.

Especially after hearing Ferguson Wu's warnings and threats, Helen Qiu's pretty face was undoubtedly paler.

She was really afraid of what would happen to Mark.

"Yes, Mr. Chu."

"For a moment, the wind and waves are calm, and the sky is wide."

"The Mo family is here in Vietnam, with hands and eyes open to the sky."

"Mo Wuji, Patriarch of the Mo family, was an extremely human minister back then. After arriving, I will scream respectfully."

"Although you have retreated to the second line now, it is definitely not something you can provoke."

"If you don't, you will really be in disaster~" Other people around also have one after another. Persuaded Mark.

Suddenly, Mark was silent.

Standing there, always silent.

When Mo Shanshan saw this, she suddenly smiled: "What, bastard, now you know you are afraid?" "The identity of the Noifork Lord you are proud of is a fart in the eyes of my Mo family!" The Mo family is a red giant."

"Believe it or not, as long as I go back and tell my uncle, let my uncle give an order."

"Tomorrow, the country will seize your assets and cut your way off with murder!" Yes, maybe you can fight very well."

"But no matter how good you are, you can fight one person or ten people, can you still contend against the whole country?" Mo Shanshan smiled triumphantly, with eyes full of sorrow.