

Chapter 2049– 2050 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 2049 Covet

“Mr. Qiu, I’m offended, I’m in my place, I’m doing business for myself.”

At the top of Yunding Mountain, Helen Qiu and Su Qian were still in a tremor, and they didn’t recover.

But Ferguson Wu smiled coldly with his hands behind his back.

Then, an order was issued: “Seize!” Under Ferguson Wu’s order, several staff members walked forward and put a seal on the door of the villa.

Completely seal up Yundingshan Villa!

“Haha~” “Miss Qiu, how?” “I said earlier that the rules are only used to restrain the weak.”

“And I, Lu Mingfeng, have the ability to violate the rules.”

“After tonight, you will be driven out of Yunding Mountain. The villa matter will spread all over Noirfork.”

“At that time, everyone will believe that the Mufan Group is over.”

“The era that belongs to Mr. Chu is also completely over!” “After tonight, the whole Noirfork will only be left. There was a voice.”

“That’s me, Lu Mingfeng’s voice!” Boom~ The wanton laughter made the wind growl.

Three thousand fallen leaves on the top of Yunding Mountain, rustling.

Facing Lu Mingfeng’s proud words, Helen Qiu’s face was pale.

He turned his head, looked at Lu Mingfeng and Ferguson Wu and others, and whispered.

“You are in the same group?” If Helen Qiu can’t see the situation clearly now, it would be in vain.

Faced with Helen Qiu's question, Ferguson Wu didn't answer directly, just smiled faintly.

"Miss Qiu, Mr. Chu is dead."

"His time is over."

"Sorry."

The faint words were filled with inexplicable smiles and wanton.

Obviously, Ferguson Wu still remembered the fact that he had a hot face against Mark's ass.

At that time, Ferguson Wu showed good to Mark in every possible way, and even went to visit regardless of his identity.

But the result?

Mark didn't respond to him, making his face lost.

Nowadays, Feng Shui takes turns.

Mark's general situation is gone, Ferguson Wu naturally took advantage of the trend, and also took this opportunity to repay Mark's ignorance of him.

As the saying goes, everyone pushes the wall down.

Perhaps, it was the scene in front of me.

Even Ferguson Wu fell to Lu Mingfeng and the others. It can be said that Helen Qiu now has no one to ask for help.

Looking at the Yunding Mountain Villa that had been sealed up behind him, Helen Qiu's pretty face was pale, and she staggered, almost falling to the ground.

"Helen, are you okay?" "Don't scare me."

"Helen~" Seeing Helen Qiu's brutal and pretty face, Susie was undoubtedly frightened.

She quickly ran to help.

As the saying goes, grief is greater than death.

Susie naturally worried that Helen Qiu would not be able to bear it under these successive blows.

"Let's go, Helen, I'll take you away."

“Leave the green hills, not afraid that there will be no firewood.”

“We will sue them tomorrow.”

“If it doesn’t work in the city, go to the province.”

“But the premise is that you must Take care of your body~” Susie knew that they were destined not to return to this house.

In desperation, Susie planned to take Helen Qiu out of here first.

However, just when they were about to leave, Xu Shaohua, who had been silent for a long time, suddenly stood in front of them and blocked Helen Qiu’s path.

“The house has been given to you, are you still not satisfied?” “Get out of the way!” Susie screamed at Xu Shaohua.

Xu Shaohua ignored her. Instead, she looked at Helen Qiu with her pretty pale face and chuckled softly: “Miss Qiu and I hit it off.”

“Take advantage of the beautiful night tonight, I wonder if Miss Qiu can enjoy her face and stay with me for a drink under the moon. How many cups?” Xu Shaohua smiled wantonly while looking at Helen Qiu.

In the eyebrows, there are all covetous colors.

Chapter 2050 Helen Qiu’s Crisis

“Haha~” “Shaohua, it’s rare.”

“It’s the first time I’ve seen you invite a girl to drink in so many years.”

Before Helen Qiu could answer, Lu Mingfeng was shocked immediately, as if he saw the sun appearing from the west. general.

You know, in Lu Mingfeng’s impression, Xu Shaohua is rarely interested in a certain girl.

At one champagne party, in order to relieve his brother’s boredom, Lu Mingfeng specially invited ten celebrity beauties from a live broadcast platform to accompany Xu Shaohua, but his brother dismissed it.

But now, Xu Shaohua took the initiative to invite Helen Qiu to spend the night together, which is undoubtedly unprecedented.

“Haha~” “Miss Qiu, it’s a blessing for you to be favored by my brother.”

“Take it easy.”

“My brother, but the prince of the Xu family of Gritsberg, the future head of the Xu family. Heir.”

“If you grasp this opportunity, you may be a wealthy lady in the future.”

Lu Mingfeng matched it up from the side.

“Bah!” “A group of shameless people.”

“Do you want Helen to accompany you and have a dream?” Susie suddenly cursed righteously when she heard such explicit words.

However, as soon as Su Qian’s words fell, Lu Mingfeng’s expression turned cold.

He waved his hand, and a strong man under his hand immediately stepped forward and slapped Susie to the ground.

Susie screamed, and blood suddenly flowed from the corner of her mouth.

“No more noise, don’t blame me for throwing you down here.”

Lu Mingfeng said in a cold voice, with endless coldness in his words.

Susie was so scared that she closed her mouth, her pretty face was tearful, and she dared not speak any more.

“Miss Qiu, please?” Lu Mingfeng looked at Helen Qiu again and sneered.

The words are blunt, with unquestionable majesty.

However, how could Helen Qiu agree?

She ignored Lu Mingfeng’s words, but helped Susie to go down the mountain.

“Why bother?” “Toast not to eat, have to eat fine wine?” “My brothers have spoken, you have to give this face, you have to give it, you have to give it.”

“It can’t be you!” Lu Mingfeng shook his head.

The words fell, and immediately after, several of his men walked in Helen Qiu’s direction.

Seeing that, he was about to force Helen Qiu away directly.

“a*shole~” “Let go of me.”

“Let go of me!” Helen Qiu struggled violently.

However, to no avail.

How could she, a weak woman, struggle away from the hands of several big men?

However, just when Lu Mingfeng’s men were about to take Helen Qiu away forcibly, a cold shout suddenly came out.

“Let go of her!” “The woman of the Dragon Lord, how can you insult the ants?” Boom~ As soon as these words rang, the doors and windows behind them suddenly exploded.

I saw the door of the room that had just been sealed, and it fell apart in an instant.

As the sawdust flew, the figure of Qingtan appeared in front of everyone.

“Huh?” “There are still people in the room?” “How dare to break the seal I sealed?” “Come on, take her down for me!” Ferguson Wu frowned and ordered coldly .

However, before Ferguson Wu’s men could get close, Qingtan had already kicked them out.

Even when someone just took out a gun and shot, Qingtan leaped forward with a stride, turned around and kicked his ribs.

The body of hundreds of cattles flew out directly, and finally hit Ferguson Wu’s body severely.

A mouthful of blood, Ferguson Wu actually vomited his face!

“what?”