ADBSC 3658-3667

Chapter 3658

Ambilight under the light.

Definitely a rare national treasure!

The starting price has reached 80 million!

"Nine million!"

...

"Ninety-five million!"

....

"I'll give you 100 million!"

....

Soon, the bidding voices one after another spread throughout the hall.

"How is it, Yaoer, do you like it?" When everyone was vying to bid, Mark turned his head and asked Xiang Yueyao with a smile.

However, before Yueyao could answer, Mark continued, "If we like it, we don't have the money to buy it, so just take a look!"

"You!!" Yue Yao's nose was crooked with anger, her silver teeth clenched tightly, and she couldn't wait to bite this bastard hard.

How dare this guy make fun of her?

The auction will continue.

One after another rare treasures that are rarely seen on weekdays have been photographed one after another.

But Mark and Yueyao never participated, they just watched quietly, waiting for what they needed to appear.

"In order to give back to all of you for your great support to our auction house, this next lot will be part of the auction as a benefit of our bank."

"Especially the gentlemen who are doing it, you must seize the opportunity."

"Of course, the ladies here, for their own happy life, can also take pictures of their sweethearts."

The host Xiaoya's charming voice sounded slowly.

In just a few words, the atmosphere of the audience was quickly stirred up.

"Xiaoya, don't give a shit."

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"Say what?"
"Could it be, is it Indian oil?"
"Hahaha..."
Someone in the audience asked with a smile.
Xiaoya shook her head and said with a shy smile, "This gentleman guessed half right."
In Terrisa's laughter, a lot was brought up.
Mark looked up, like a jar of wine, but there seemed to be something in the wine.
"Hmph, it's really a dog man, so take care of this thing!"
Seeing Mark's concern, Yue Yao rolled her eyes, full of contempt.
The host continued: "This lot is called Xiongyao Wine."
"As the name suggests, it is the bear's waist that is soaked in this wine."
"As the saying goes, bear waist brewing wine lasts forever."
"This wine can not only strengthen the body, but also has the magical effect of strengthening yang and
nourishing the kidney."
"No side effects."
"I believe you guys, if you drink this wine, you will be able to enhance your self-confidence and look
refreshed."
"Hello, I'm better, she's better..."
"The starting price, ten thousand!"
"Every time the price is increased, not less than one thousand."
Xiaoya's charming and soft voice is heartwarming.
Since it is a welfare lot, the starting price is very low.
For a time, many men present were enthusiastic.
However, perhaps due to their own dignity, no one was the first to bid.
The hall was rarely silent for a short time.
"What if!"
Just when the situation was in a stalemate, Mark took the lead and shouted first.
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brush brush~

Everyone's eyes fell on Mark at this moment.

The man looked at Mark with mockery in his eyes.

The woman looked at Mark, shook her head and sighed.

What made Mark uncomfortable the most was Yueyao's strange gaze beside him: "No wonder you and your wife have not had children for so many years."

"I see."

"You can not!"

Yueyao seemed to have discovered a great secret, and she couldn't help nodding her head suddenly.

"you you.."

"What nonsense are you talking about?"

"I...I bought this for my friend!"

Mark's face darkened at that time.

Only now did I understand why everyone looked at him like this.

It turned out that everyone thought he couldn't.

joke!

How can this be?

He is the dignified Dragon God Temple Master, the number one in the sky, can he not?

"Oh, it turns out I have a friend series..." Yue Yao nodded, but she still had an inexplicable smile on her face, and the corners of Mark's eyes twitched.

This damn girl must still think he can't do it in her heart!

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never mind.

This thing is getting darker and darker.

What do you think about this girl?

At this time, after a short period of silence, people were bidding for the auction one after another.

After just a few rounds of bidding, the Xiongyao wine has reached a high price of one million.

"One hundred and one million!"

Mark followed another round.

At that time, Yueyao became anxious with him: "Are you still with him?"

"Are you going to die?" Yueyao glared at Mark fiercely, reaching out and pinching Mark's waist. Looking at it like that, as long as Mark follows him, she will strangle him hard. Where did Mark dare to resist, he had no choice but to answer angrily. In the end, the bear waist wine was bought by a rich young master. "It's a pity." Mark sighed. Yue Yao's eyes filled with contempt and said, "Isn't that the way it doesn't work?" "I'll fix it for you another day." "Don't waste the money." Mark glared at that time: "I said, I bought it for a friend." "Okay, my friend. Really, I'm still doing this with me, and I won't tell you." Yue Yao didn't bother to argue with him, she turned her head and whispered. Mark: "..." Time continues to pass. In the blink of an eye, it was evening. Today's auction has gradually come to an end., "It looks like that medicinal herb will have to wait until tomorrow." Yue Yao said with some disappointment. The sooner she gets that herb, the sooner she can treat Mark. The man from that year has been gone for too long, Yueyao just wants to see Chu Tianfan, the real king who once terrified the world, return sooner! "Ok." "I think so too." "Otherwise, let's go back." Mark looked at the time and found that it was time for Mark to leave school soon. If this time passes, I can still catch a glimpse of their mother and son. Yueyao could clearly see Mark's thoughts.

"Okay, then let's go."

Yueyao nodded, however, the two of them just got up. At this time, the last lot of the day was delivered.

"Everyone, this next piece will serve as today's finale treasure."

"I believe that many of the people here have heard of magic tools from novels or TV movies."

The host's clear and moving voice sounded slowly.

When everyone heard the words, they were startled.

"The magic weapon?"

"You mean, can't the magic weapon used by immortals?"

"Can you move mountains and seas, move stars and change the moon?"

"Is there really such a thing in this world?"

The crowd suddenly exploded.

The wealthy businessmen present were almost all interested.

You know, throughout the past and present, there are countless legends about strange powers and chaos.

A thousand years ago, Qin Shihuang sent Xu Fu to lead 3,000 boys and girls to Penglai Xiandao to seek immortals and seek longevity.

Hundreds of years ago, a generation of master Newton, after building the edifice of physics, turned to indulge in theology.

Fairies, do they really exist?

For thousands of years, generations have raced to find answers.

Now, the magical artifact was discovered at this auction, which naturally attracted many people to speculate about the existence of immortals.

Even Mark and Yueyao, who had planned to leave, became interested and continued to listen.

"Whether it was used by immortals, we don't know."

"However, we can be sure that this is indeed an artifact with magical powers."

"Of course, it may not be possible to overwhelm the mountains and the sea, but destroying gold and breaking jade is an easy task for this instrument!"

"Next, I'll invite a master of magic from Tianshidao to demonstrate it to everyone!"

The host Xiaoya said softly.

Then, a Taoist priest in a Taoist robe stepped onto the high platform.

I saw him holding a black disc, frowning, and muttering words.

From the last one, he suddenly drank: "Now!"

Stab it!

Everyone saw that, over the disk, several electric lights flashed suddenly.

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Like an electric snake, it slammed into the ground.

The gravel collapsed and the earth cracked.

The tiles under his feet instantly exploded into a deep pit of more than size.

"This this..."

Everyone was stunned.

If they hadn't seen it with their own eyes, no one would have believed that such a terrifying power could really erupt from a disc.

"Xiaoya, hurry up... hurry up, tell me, this... what the hell is this?"

All the rich people were trembling, full of fiery, and they urged the host to ask questions one after another.

Seeing that everyone's enthusiasm has risen, the host Xiaoya suddenly showed a satisfied smile: "Everyone, this magic weapon is called the Black Jade Thunder Pan."

"It is the portable magic weapon of the old Tianshi in the Tianshifu."

"Those who know martial arts along the way should know that there is a way of Heavenly Master, which is praised by Lei Fa."

"And this black jade thunder disk is made by the old master using the unique secret method of this sect."

"The electric snake you saw just now is the power of thunder."

"This black jade dharma plate is the treasure of the inheritance of the Heavenly Master Taoism. It can not only ward off evil spirits, but also save lives at critical moments!"

"If you are interested, you should bid actively, okay?"

....

The host is still talking about it.

But Mark clearly noticed that the moment the black jade dharma plate appeared, Yue Yao's mood obviously experienced huge ups and downs.

Over the years, Yue Yao has always been calm.

Even if Mount Tai collapsed before it, it would not change color.

No matter how big things are, most of Yueyao has a calm attitude.

Mark rarely saw this girl look like she is now, so rude.

"Is it your teacher's relic?"

After listening to the introduction, Mark seemed to have guessed something and asked in a low voice.

Yueyao didn't speak, but her palms were clenched quietly.

After a long time, she suppressed the ups and downs in her heart: "Mark, let's go back."

Yueyao turned around and walked outside.

Over the years, she has actually searched for this black jade plate many times.

This is her teacher's belongings.

Before her death, she was regarded as a treasure by her teacher.

Yue Yao did not expect that the thing she had been looking for for a long time appeared here.

As a disciple, Yue Yao certainly wanted to photograph it.

However, their funds are limited.

The medicinal materials for Mark's wounds have not been obtained, and they simply have no extra money to fight for this.

Rather than watching the teacher's relic fall into the hands of others, it is better to leave here.

Out of sight, out of mind.

However, when Yueyao walked to the door, a low bidding sound had already sounded behind her.

"Fifty million!"

Hearing this, Yueyao turned around suddenly.

Sure enough, I saw that thin figure, standing in the crowd, bidding with a group of Jiangbei rich people.

"Fifty-one million!"

. . . .

"I'll give you 52 million!"

•••

"Five-three million!"

. . . .

Such magical things naturally attracted many people present to fight for it.

For a time, the voices of bids came one after another!

"Sixty million!"

When everyone increased the price by 1 million, Mark directly increased the price by 10 million.

The heroic and majestic words, like the thunder of a kettle, instantly overwhelmed the momentum of everyone present.

Yueyao was stunned there, staring at the thin figure.

No one knew what kind of emotions Yue Yao had at this time.

Maybe it's inspirational?

It turns out that there are really people in this world who are willing to sacrifice their lives to please themselves.

However, Yue Yao was only stunned for a moment.

Soon, she ran over and pinched Mark's waist: "What are you doing?"

"Are you going to die?"

"It's a total loser."

"We're only 200 million. You still spend so much money on a broken plate."

Yueyao kept blaming Mark.

Mark replied calmly, "Yao'er, don't worry."

"The money matters, leave it to me."

"I'm very familiar with this place in Lin'an."

While speaking, the auction of the black jade plate has reached the white-hot stage.

It was quickly pushed up to 95 million!

"One hundred million!" Mark raised his card again and said in a deep voice.

"You..." Seeing that Mark didn't listen to the advice at all, Yueyao's nose was crooked with anger, "Hmph, you can act willfully."

"I see when you bid for that medicinal herb tomorrow, what else are you going to use to snatch it from others?"

Yue Yao was about to die of anger.

Chapter 3661

It has not been a year or two since she had known Mark. Yueyao knew that once this man decided, she would not be able to stop him no matter what.

Just like now, this black jade dharma plate, Mark has obviously moved the idea of obtaining it.

Yueyao persuaded him for a long time, even pinching and twisting, failed to stop this guy.

In desperation, Yue Yao could only go with Mark.

She can only pray now, this Mark really has a way to get money.

Otherwise, their trip to Jiangbei this time is really in vain.

"One hundred and ten million!"

. . . .

"One hundred and twenty million!"

....

After the price rose to 100 million, the voice of competition in the venue was obviously much less.

However, at this time, the rest of these people are richer and richer.

The basic price increase is 10 million to 10 million.

"One hundred and fifty million!"

Mark raised the price again boldly, and instantly raised the price to 150 million.

"Who is this guy?"

"Could it be that it is also a martial artist?"

Mark's rude increase in prices has obviously attracted the attention of many people in the crowd.

Among them, an old man wearing a tiger-head mask frowned instantly.

"Master, that person seems to be bound to win this Leiyu Dharma Plate. I think we should not fight any more."

"In this case, even if we grab it in the end, the price must be far beyond our psychological price."

"It's not worth the loss, and it may even offend a powerful warrior."

Mark's imposing aura really stunned many people.

For a time, the people who had previously bid for the auction withdrew one after another.

In the end, there was only one person left in the audience competing with Mark.

"One hundred and sixty million!"

After a short period of calm, a faint voice sounded quietly.

The price of 1.6 billion made many people in the room take a deep breath.

The price quoted at this time was a man in his early thirties. He was not wearing a mask, as if he was not afraid of revealing his identity.

After quoting the price, the man stood up and looked in Mark's direction: "Friend, give me a face, this black jade plate is for me."

"It's all as if I owe you a favor."

"If you want me to repay this favor, you are welcome to come to Meng's house in Lin'an to find me at any time."

"Remember, my name is Meng Chuan!"

What?

Meng Chuan?

"Is he Meng Chuan?"

"Son of the richest man Meng Wanjun?"

"Our prince of Jiangbei?"

As Meng Chuan reported his home, the crowd immediately exploded.

Everyone around was talking about it, and everyone's eyes were looking over.

Some people even took the initiative to come to befriend.

Even the host, Xiaoya, looked at Meng Chuan and changed immediately.

The autumn wave secretly sent, and the eyebrows were teasing.

"Meng Chuan?"

When everyone was in awe of Meng Chuan, Mark raised his brows and smiled inexplicably.

Yueyao, who was on the side, rarely looked at anyone other than Mark.

"You love rival, you look good."

"Heroic and valiant, and arrogant."

"And he also came from a wealthy family with a wealth of wealth."

"Looks like you're in danger..."

Yueyao shook her head and smiled, as if watching the fun was not too big of a deal.

Mark didn't care about this.

Not even the slightest sense of crisis.

This Meng Chuan, no matter how handsome and powerful, can he compare to Ye Qingtian, the god of war?

You know, Ye Qingtian is recognized as a beautiful man in the world of martial arts.

But in the end, in the end, he captured the hearts of beauty, is it not him Chu Tianfan?

Besides, Mark has always believed that his handsomeness and charm are not inferior to anyone else?

Otherwise, how could Ye Qingtian lose to him?

So, in the face of Yue Yao's joke, Mark smiled contemptuously: "This Meng Chuan is indeed heroic and extraordinary, but unfortunately, in terms of handsomeness, he is still not one percent of mine."

Yue Yao's eyes were full of contempt at that time, thinking that even if this guy died once, his brazenness did not diminish at all.

Chapter 3662

After speaking, Mark raised his cards again.

"Two billion!"

What?

"Depend on!"

"Are you crazy?"

"We're only two hundred million, you spent all of it?"

Mark's words made Yueyao's pretty face turn pale with fright, and hurriedly said angrily.

In the venue, everyone else was frightened.

"Who is this person?"

"Don't even give Master Meng's face?"

"This is too arrogant!"

"When in Lin'an City, when did such an awesome person appear?"

All the people present were talking about it, looking at Mark with trembling, curious, and compassionate eyes.

Sure enough, after hearing that Mark still bid despite his persuasion, Meng Chuan only felt that a slap had been slapped in the face, and his face immediately became gloomy.

Looking at Mark's eyes, it was instantly cold.

"good!"

"very good!"

"It looks like you are going to declare war with someone Meng?"

"However, fighting with me for your financial resources, I think you chose the wrong item."

The fighting spirit and anger in Meng Chuan's heart have been thoroughly provoked by Mark.

Thinking of his Meng family, he dominates the north of the Yangtze River and dominates the territory for thousands of miles.

After so many years, who would dare to disrespect him Meng Chuan?

Today, it was the first time that someone dared to openly challenge him.

"Hahaha..."

"Fight! Fight!"

When the "fighting spirit" was high over there, the host Xiaoya was happy and bad, and kept shouting and fighting in her heart.

She has presided over the auction for so many years, and what she wants to see most is this scene.

The auction in this case has gone beyond the commodity itself, but is a contest of will.

In this way, the most profitable one is undoubtedly the auction house.

As the host, Xiaoya can also get quite a high commission from it.

However, just when Xiaoya was rejoicing in her heart, Mark's eyes fell.

"Miss host, if I think it's good, this magic weapon auctioned by your company should be a defective product."

"There are quite a few cracks on the black jade plate."

"It feels like if you use it four or five times at most, it will completely shatter."

"When I introduced you just now, the lady didn't seem to mention this."

"This..." The host Xiaoya's face turned pale at that time.

She couldn't believe how Mark knew about these inside stories.

Mark is right, this black jade plate did have cracks in the previous inspection.

However, the magic tools are really rare, not to mention the magic tools left by the Tianshi Dao who have disappeared for many years.

The auction house felt that it was impossible for laymen to see this slight flaw.

Therefore, they just decided to hide it and sell it at a high price.

Unexpectedly, someone has actually seen it now.

"what?"

"Defective products?"

"real or fake?"

•••••

"Should charge?"

"What do you mean by your auction house?"

"Are you trying to deceive us?"

Mark's words immediately caught everyone by surprise.

In the venue, there were angry voices.

The host realized that the situation was not good, so he quickly said that he did not know, and then took the black jade method down for re-appraisal.

Half an hour later, the host Xiaoya reappeared at the scene, and then bowed apologetically to everyone: "I'm sorry everyone, after re-evaluation by our treasure appraisers, and invited the president of our Jiangbei Martial Arts Association to come to the scene to screen, finally I'm sure, this black jade plate is indeed a defective product."

"I'm sorry everyone, this time is indeed a serious error in my auction house's work."

"Thanks to this gentleman for pointing it out in time, otherwise my auction house would have made a big mistake."

"Xiaoya apologizes again for the bad experience brought to everyone."

"At the same time, in order to express our apology, the auction house decided to give each of you a small gift for a while."

"As for this gentleman who reminded us in time, I have decided to give this black jade plate to this gentleman."

"Although the black jade plate is a defective product, it can still be used about five times. It still has a certain value. I hope you don't dislike it."

Chapter 3663

"Have you guessed long ago that the auction house will give you this black jade plate for free."

The auction was over, Yueyao was holding the black jade tray, but asked Mark softly.

Before that, who would have thought that this old Celestial Master's portable magic weapon would fall into Mark's hands in such a dramatic way.

At this time, Yueyao, although she didn't show it, undoubtedly admired Mark very much in her heart.

No wonder Mark made such a bold bid before. It turned out that this guy had already arrived, and the auction would give him a free gift in order to save his reputation.

Sometimes when I think about it, the man in front of me is really scary.

More than ten years ago, when he was a young man, he spread sparks everywhere and began to plan to kill the Chu family.

In the end, although Chumen Mountain was defeated, Mark was undoubtedly the first person to drive Chumen to a dead end for thousands of years.

If it wasn't for the appearance of Chu Yuan at the last moment that disrupted Mark's layout, the number one force in the world at this time would probably be their Dragon Temple.

As for Chumen, I am afraid that he has already been trodden by the man in front of him!

This strategy and scheming, when I think of it at this time, makes people shudder.

At this time, Yueyao couldn't help but feel fortunate that she was not on the opposite side of Mark.

Otherwise, with such a terrifying enemy, who would sleep well?

It was only now that Yueyao understood why Chu Yuan, who was a strong man in the divine realm back then, would go to great lengths to kill Mark.

If it were Yueyao, it would do the same.

This son is not dead, there will be endless troubles!

I don't know if Mark would cry or laugh if he knew what Yue Yao was thinking at this time.

But facing Yueyao's question, Mark smiled softly: "I didn't expect the auction house to give it to me for free."

"I just said those things just to make the young master of the Meng family stop competing with me."

"Who would have thought that the auction house would do such a thing, and just gave it to me."

Yueyao was shocked when she heard Mark's answer: "So, do you really plan to spend 200 million to buy this defective product?"

Mark nodded and said jokingly, "Yeah. Is 200 million a lot for what my Yao'er likes?"

Yueyao's pretty face turned red at that time.

Although I knew that Mark was just teasing her, it was just a joke between friends.

However, for some unknown reason, every time Mark teased her like this, Yue Yao felt an inexplicable warmth and emotion in her heart.

"Shut up you!"

"Just know the rhetoric!"

"Your wife was tricked by you back then, right?"

Yue Yao rolled her eyes and stared at Mark angrily.

But who can know the joy in my heart?

To be honest, Yueyao was actually very envious of Helen Qiu.

There are so many excellent women around Mark.

In terms of appearance, talent, ability, and even temperament and figure, compared to Tang Yun, Xu Lei, Cynthia, etc., Helen Qiu is definitely not the top.

Even, it is not an exaggeration to say that it is ordinary.

However, so many excellent women have all lost to this "ordinary" girl.

Just being Mark's wife and getting the love and favor of the Dragon God Temple Master is enough to make all women in the world envy.

During the conversation, Yue Yao and Mark had already left.

However, they didn't notice that the moment they left the auction house, someone was already staring at them.

"Master, it's just the two of them who openly refuted your face at the auction."

"Would you like to let your subordinates teach them a lesson?"

Meng Chuan was already sitting in the sports car, and beside the car, an old man asked in a low voice.

Meng Chuan glanced at them from a distance, but waved his hand: "Let's wait until the auction is over. Send someone to watch them first."

"By the way, is there any news from Helen Qiu's side?"

Meng Chuan asked slowly.

The old man respectfully said, "Many people called today, saying that they would help the young master to capture the hearts of the beauties."

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Among them, there seems to be one who is Miss Qiu's current company leader."

"Said that tonight, Miss Qiu will be sent to the young master's villa."

When Meng Chuan heard the words, a smug arc appeared on the corner of his mouth.

He had expected this result.

As the prince of Jiangbei, he has been a star holding the moon since he was a child.

What he wants doesn't need him to do it himself. In this world, some people give it to him.

"Tell him that as long as things are done beautifully, my Meng family will not treat him badly."

"Also, I heard Ah Feng say that Helen Qiu still has a son?"

"You should know what to do, right?"

Meng Chuan's words have cooled down.

The old man understood in an instant, and immediately said that he had already arranged for someone to pass.

the other side.

Changteng Logistics Company, Personnel Department.

Helen Qiu, who had just finished a day's work, suddenly received a dismissal notice from her superior.

Angered, Helen Qiu pushed open the door of the personnel department, found the director of personnel, and asked angrily.

"Director Li, why?"

"Why did you fire me?"

"I need a valid reason!"

"Don't worry, Helen Qiu, sit down first, have a cup of tea and then talk." The speaker was a middle-aged man, not tall, and a little bald. At this time, he was sitting at the desk and looked at him with a warm smile. Autumn Mu Helen Qiu.

"Well, it's really beautiful."

"No wonder, the young master of the Meng family is so pleased." Li He looked at Helen Qiu and sighed inwardly.

"I can't drink it!"

"I just want to know why?"

Helen Qiu pushed away the tea brought by Li He and questioned again.

In the face of Helen Qiu's anger, Li He said unhurriedly, "Helen Qiu, Young Master Meng is after you, you should know?"

"Now the streets and alleys of Lin'an are all your huge posters."

"This is my personal matter, I just want to know about work now." Helen Qiu didn't want to talk about Meng Chuan's affairs, and kept asking why the company suddenly fired her.

It's been a long time since she came to this company. Helen Qiu has always been a career executive, and her hard work pays off. She has just been promoted to the company's middle management position a few days ago, and she is satisfied with her salary.

Unexpectedly, within a few days, the company suddenly sent her a dismissal notice.

Helen Qiu was naturally unacceptable!

I just feel that all my previous efforts have been in vain.

"You're right, the matter of love is indeed a private matter."

"However, once this private matter is involved with the Meng family, it is not your own private matter."

"It's about the survival of the company and the prosperity of the business!"

"Helen Qiu, you should know who the young master Meng who is pursuing you is, right?"

"His father Meng Wanjun is the richest man in Jiangbei, and the Meng family is an old-fashioned wealthy family in Jiangbei. He has been in business for generations. It is not an exaggeration to say that he is a local emperor here."

"And the young master Meng who is pursuing you is naturally the prince of Jiangbei!"

"You are from Noirfork. Although Noirfork has changed, you should know better than me how much power Mr. Noirforkchu had in your local area."

"One word, one word, no two words, all the big bosses in the province will surrender."

"And the Meng family is in Jiangbei, which is equivalent to your Mr. Chu in Noirfork!"

"If you follow Young Master Meng, you will rise to prominence by yourself, and our Qingteng will also be able to touch your light."

"But now, I heard from my colleagues in the company that you have to reject Master Meng's kindness."

"You can ignore your own future, but the company can't be dragged down by you."

"So Helen Qiu, we are also very sorry."

"There are hundreds of people in the company. You can't offend Young Master Meng because of you, right?"

Li He said in a deep voice.

When Helen Qiu heard this, she immediately fell silent.

Suddenly there was a huge sense of powerlessness.

This is the power of power.

Before in Noirfork, Helen Qiu was in Mengchuan's position, below one person and above ten million people.

But at that time, Helen Qiu's feelings about power were not obvious.

But now, when she was at the end of her life, Helen Qiu had only truly understood that ordinary people were so insignificant in the face of those powerful and powerful forces.

Meng Chuan hasn't even done anything in person, but the pressure he has caused on himself has already manifested in all aspects of life.

It made her gasp for breath.

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Helen Qiu suddenly remembered the years when she was Mark's wife.

At that time, Mark was running around almost every day, so busy every day.

It's as if everything in the world needs Mark to do it.

He wants to protect his subordinates, help Xu Lei, and seek revenge.

In short, at that time Helen Qiu only felt that Mark was not a qualified husband at all.

He was thinking about everyone in his heart, but he was not thinking about her.

Every festive season, I see other husbands together with their wives, eating hot pot together, watching movies together, and being warm and beautiful together.

But only Helen Qiu was alone in the empty room.

At the beginning, Helen Qiu was still looking forward to seeing Mark pushing the door in the next second.

But every time, Helen Qiu was disappointed.

In the end, when the disappointment is enough, it is complete despair.

When he left Noirfork and was determined to cut off all ties with Mark, Helen Qiu was extremely disheartened.

She felt that this was not the life she wanted.

What she needs is a warm home and a man who cares about himself and his family.

It is not a ruthless machine that only cares about its own pursuits and does not care about the family at all.

Except for the few years when the Qiu family joined the family, Helen Qiu only felt that after that, Mark hadn't done anything for her or their family.

However, it was only now that Helen Qiu realized that she had been under the protection of Mark invisibly, bearing Mark's favor.

If it wasn't for Mark's desperate efforts outside, how could Noirfork's stability and prosperity for many years be brought about, let alone the prosperity of her subordinate Mufan Group?

She lived peacefully in Noirfork because of Mark's burden.

Now, after leaving Noirfork and the greenhouse built for him by that man, Helen Qiu, who was in Jiangbei, has just realized his insignificance.

It turned out that after leaving that man, he was nothing.

Even controlling his own destiny is an extravagant hope.

Helen Qiu suddenly understood that man.

Suddenly I don't hate him so much anymore.

However, it's just not hate.

However, she will not forgive him.

Will not forgive a person who repeatedly hurts himself and repeatedly breaks the heart of his loved one.

Even if he is gone now.

Helen Qiu quickly recovered from the thoughts of the past.

After learning the reason, Helen Qiu no longer had her previous anger.

Li He is right, but she is not qualified to kidnap the entire company and take risks with her.

In the end, Helen Qiu agreed to leave.

"Mr. Li, I am sorry for causing trouble to the company."

"After tomorrow, I won't be coming back."

"Don't worry, I, Helen Qiu, are a reasonable person, and I won't implicate the company."

"Excessive demands, I won't mention them."

"This month's salary should always be settled."

Helen Qiu came to Jiangbei in poverty at first, but now she still has to rent a house and find a job again, when she officially needs money.

Li He didn't expect Helen Qiu to make a decision so easily, and immediately persuaded, "Helen Qiu, why are you doing this?"

"You obviously have a better choice."

"Is it bad to be Young Master Meng's girlfriend?"

"More than a lifetime without worrying about eating and drinking."

"And in the future, Master Meng will take over the Meng family, and you will be the queen of Jiangbei."

"How about it, think about it."

"As long as you figure it out, our company can give you ten points of shares for free."

Li He persuaded from the side.

In fact, he didn't really want to dismiss Helen Qiu.

As long as he moved Helen Qiu, the young master of the Meng family would owe him a big favor.

"I won't promise him."

"Mr. Li doesn't have to waste his time."

"Let's ask Mr. Li to settle the salary for me first."

Chapter 3666

Helen Qiu didn't want to talk about Meng Chuan's affairs, so he interrupted Li Henian's thoughts in one sentence, and at the same time asked the company to pay her money again.

When Li He heard the words, his expression became cold in no hurry.

"It's really not oily and salty."

Li He thought to himself.

But there was still a smile on his face, and he handed Helen Qiu the hot tea again: "Since you have made up your mind, I won't say anything more."

"As a colleague, I will replace the wine with tea and send you the last ride."

"Helen Qiu, I wish you a bright future!"

Li He drank it and took the cup himself.

This time, Helen Qiu never refused.

She took over the tea Li He prepared for her, thanked her, and was about to drink it.

But suddenly, a voice came into my ears.

"Don't drink!"

who?

Helen Qiu was immediately surprised.

Looking back, I can see that there is no one else around except the two of them.

"Mr. Li, did you hear anyone talking?" Helen Qiu asked Li He suspiciously.

Li He was stunned: "No, just the two of us talking."

"I guess you heard it wrong, drink it now."

Li He urged again.

Helen Qiu nodded, thinking that she had hallucinated.

But when she was about to drink the tea from the cup again, the voice sounded again.

"Who?"

"Who are you?"

Helen Qiu asked in shock.

But no one responded.

"Helen Qiu, what's wrong with you? Haven't you had a good rest recently? It just so happens that this tea has a calming effect. Try it while it's hot."

Li He advised again.

This time, Helen Qiu undoubtedly became suspicious.

She glanced at the tea in the cup, and finally put it down.

"Mr. Li, I won't drink any more tea."

"I'm going to the finance department to get the money now, I hope you can tell there."

"I'll leave when I get it."

Helen Qiu put down the teacup and left.

But at this time, two big men suddenly appeared outside the door, blocking Helen Qiu from here.

"President Li, what do you mean?" Helen Qiu asked in shock.

Li He Leng sneered: "Helen Qiu, you still don't eat a toast and eat a fine drink."

"I might as well tell you that I have called Young Master Meng, and tonight, I will send you to Young Master Meng's bed."

"So, this cup of tea, you have to drink it, and you have to drink it!"

Li He has run out of patience.

He thought it would be smooth, but he didn't expect Helen Qiu to be so alert that he didn't even drink tea.

If that's the case, then it can only be forced.

After speaking, the two big men immediately held down Helen Qiu.

While he was struggling, Li He poured a cup of tea directly into Helen Qiu's mouth.

"Cough cough..."

Helen Qiu coughed violently.

"you you.."

"What did you drink for me?" Helen Qiu asked in panic, with tears in her beautiful eyes.

Li He grinned and said, "Don't worry, you are the woman that Young Master Meng likes, and I won't hurt you."

"In that cup of tea just now, I just put some sleep aids."

"Helen Qiu, rest assured to sleep."

"When you wake up, it is estimated that you will be in the gentle village of Master Meng."

"Hahaha..."

Li He's proud laughter echoed.

Helen Qiu struggled to escape, but soon she felt powerless, and a huge drowsiness swept over her.

In the end, this charming girl collapsed in Li He's office.

"Take her away!"

"Delivered to Grand View Villa!"

Li He arranged.

But at this time, the phone in the office suddenly rang.

"Dong Wei's phone number?"

Li He was startled and quickly picked it up.

At the same time, he said as if taking credit: "Wei Dong, everything is done."

"The woman has fallen asleep."

"I'm about to have someone send her to Master Meng!"

"Ha ha..."

"In the future, we Qingteng Logistics will wait to count the money."

Li He laughed.

He thought that he would be appreciated by Wei Dong, but unexpectedly, there was crying on the phone.

"I'm about to die, I still need some shit."

"Hurry up, bring Helen Qiu to me."

"Hurry up!"

"Otherwise, we will both die!"

Chapter 3667

Qingteng Logistics, headquarters building.

In the chairman's office, a man sat safely.

At the table, there is a strong aroma of strong tea.

At this moment, in front of him, an old man in his fifties knelt down in fear. He lowered his head and didn't even have the courage to look directly at the man in front of him. He just knelt there, swaying all over.

Just now, the young man who looked extremely young suddenly appeared out of the window of his office.

You know, this is the thirty-third floor, almost 100 meters high.

But at such a height, this young man turned out to be like a ghost, looking straight at him from the window.

Finally, he pushed open the window and walked in slowly.

There is no need to say or do anything at all, just this action scared the boss of Qingteng Logistics.

After that, what did Mark ask him to do, how could he dare to resist?

Soon, Li He had someone bring Helen Qiu in.

"Director Wei, you... what's wrong with you?"

"Why are you still kneeling?"

"Has the old problem on the leg happened again?"

"By the way, why did you ask me to bring this woman here?"

"I've had people drive downstairs waiting."

"As long as we send people to Young Master Meng, we will accomplish this."

"With the Meng family covering us in the future, why worry about our company's business failure?"

As soon as Li He entered the door, he spoke excitedly.

"Zi Onima, shut up!"

Wei Qing was shocked when he heard this.

I secretly scolded Li He for not having long eyes, didn't you see someone sitting in front of him?

Mark ignored the two of them, but got up and slowly picked up Helen Qiu, who was already asleep.

More than two years later, when he touched her skin again, Mark felt an inexplicable emotion in his heart.

He looked down at the girl in his arms. Compared with the beautiful president who was in charge of the Mufan Group in the past, the current Helen Qiu is undoubtedly much simpler.

There are no big-name clothes that cost hundreds of thousands of dollars, no precious jewelry, or even makeup.

However, that pretty face without Fendai is still beautiful and soul-stirring.

Sure enough, years never defeat beauty.

Unable to restrain himself, Mark stretched out his hand, wanting to gently stroke Helen Qiu's sleeping cheek.

However, when his fingertips were only an inch away from Helen Qiu's pretty face, he finally stopped.

"Master, you...don't worry, Qiu...Miss Qiu just fell asleep and will wake up tomorrow morning. We didn't touch Miss Qiu in the slightest."

"Miss Qiu is still a pure and beautiful girl. If the master likes it, you can bring it back and enjoy it."

Seeing that Mark suddenly stopped, Wei Qing quickly explained from the side.

Snapped!

As soon as Wei Qing's words fell, he saw Mark waved his sleeve robe, Wei Qing screamed miserably, the corners of his mouth bleed, and the whole person immediately rolled and flew out.

"This this..."

Li He next to him was stunned.

It just feels like a conjuration.

With a wave of his sleeve robe, Mark didn't even touch Wei Qing, but Wei Qing's body of more than 100 pounds flew up.

"This...is this still human?"

Wei Qing also knelt on the ground.

It was only now that he realized what kind of existence the man standing in front of him was.

"My Helen Qiu, how can you be humiliated by your foul language?"

Mark's cold words caused Wei Qing to kneel on the ground and apologize again and again.

In the end, Mark asked again, "Is there any more that I asked Helen Qiu to drink just now?"

"Give me a cup."

"Also, get another sack over here."

Mark said coldly.

Wei Qing and the others dared to say no, they immediately followed Mark's request.

Soon, both things were brought to Mark.

"Can you add enough medicine?"

Mark looked at the tea in front of him and asked again.