Chapter 1679 - 1680 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 1679

"Actually, it's not a big deal."

"It's mainly from Gritsberg's side. There are a few big people coming."

"This cocktail party tonight is mainly to help some big people in Gritsberg."

"One of them is expensive. Miss, it is estimated that I appreciate Mr. Qiu and want to see you by name."

"So, I had no choice but to have an old face and invite Mr. Qiu to come over for a gathering."

Ferguson Wu said enthusiastically, putting his posture very low.

This Ferguson Wu is worthy of being the leader of a city, at least he is humble and polite in his dealings with others, and he does not have the pretension of a city leader, giving people a very comfortable feeling.

Of course, this is just superficial effort.

The true character of a person cannot be seen clearly in a few words.

However, after hearing this, Helen Qiu and Mark undoubtedly understood what Ferguson Wu meant.

He said those words nicely, but to put it bluntly, asking Helen Qiu to come over is nothing more than to help him face up and greet Gritsberg's distinguished guests together.

In other words, they are only supporting roles.

The protagonist of today's reception hasn't arrived yet.

However, Helen Qiu was slightly surprised: "Let Wu Shi put on a reception and receive him personally."

"The other party's background, I'm afraid it is great?" Ferguson Wu nodded: "Yes. This time, the person here is. It is one of Gritsberg's wealthy families."

"I was able to step into the official career back then, thanks to the appreciation and support of Mr. Mo back then."

"They treat me as a kindness."

What?

"One of Gritsberg's richest family?" "Even Wu Shi was once supported by them?" Helen Qiu became more frightened as she listened.

She originally thought that the person who came today was probably just a very high-ranking figure.

But unexpectedly, the other party turned out to be a powerful family with a solid background in Gritsberg.

Just like Mark, no matter how powerful his personal power is, he is only one person after all.

But the wealthy families are different. Their descendants come from all walks of life.

There is no one who excels.

What's more, the contacts obtained under the operation of a singular generation are an extremely terrifying "power".

"This..

"Ku City, you are not mistaken, are you?"

"The rich Gritsberg people, call me to see me?"

"I haven't had any contact with them."

After learning about the strong background of the other party, Helen Qiu was puzzled and fearful again. Although Lei San and the others often called Helen Qiu the empress of Noirfork, she knew herself well. She asked herself if she was not qualified to contact. Those who have passed this class. That is Gritsberg's wealthy family, I guess Mark will not be in the eyes of others. Ferguson Wu shook his head: "Haha~" "Mr. Qiu, you can't make a mistake.

"I have confirmed many times that the other party really called you by name.

"I guess, I also appreciate Mr. Qiu's young and promising, and I want to hire you for them."

"Ferguson Wu laughed. But in his heart, he also felt that Mark Helen Qiu's status was not qualified to be compared with the Gritsberg giants. The reason why they named Helen Qiu is probably to hire Helen Qiu. For their use. Ferguson Wu thought like this. Mark frowned slightly, feeling a little unhappy. "Wu City, Miss Mo, they are here.

While speaking, there was a sound of a car outside the hall. After that, Ferguson Wu's assistant ran over to report. "Good.

"I will go over to meet."

After Ferguson Wu heard it, he immediately greeted everyone and greeted them all together. But Mark was the only one who still sat there, tasting tea, and ignored Ferguson Wu's call.

The reason why they called Helen Qiu was probably to hire Helen Qiu for their use.

Ferguson Wu thought so.

Mark frowned slightly as he listened, feeling a little unhappy.

"Wu City, Miss Mo, they are here."

While they were speaking, a car rang outside the hall.

Afterwards, Ferguson Wu's assistant ran to report.

"Okay."

"I'll go over to meet him."

After Ferguson Wu heard it, he immediately greeted everyone and went to greet him.

But only Mark, still sitting there, tasting tea, turned a deaf ear to Ferguson Wu's call.

Chapter 1680

"Huh?" "Mr. Chu, won't you go out to greet you?" "That's the son of Gritsberg's wealthy family, so I can take the opportunity to get to know him."

Ferguson Wu noticed the unmoved Mark, frowned slightly, and said slowly With.

Mark chuckled: "No need."

"There are only others welcoming me, so why am I welcoming others?" "This~" Hearing what Mark said, everyone present trembled in their hearts.

The corners of his eyes twitched secretly.

As expected, Mr. Jiang Dongchu?

When facing the Gritsberg giants, there is still this arrogance and spirit.

Dare to ask Jiang Dong, who else can anyone besides Mr. Chu?

"However, self-confidence is good."

"But if you are too confident, it is arrogant."

Many people shook their heads and whispered in their hearts.

Even Ferguson Wu, looking at Mark, was a little bit more unhappy.

Of course, everyone just said these words in their hearts.

Mark's arrogance is not a day or two, no one will be so stupid to frown Mark's brows at this time.

Anyway, it was Mark who offended people, not them.

In the end, Helen Qiu ran over to round the field and smiled awkwardly: "Wu Shi, don't mind."

"Mark didn't mean to offend, he just made a joke."

"Quickly, the guests are at the door, let's go. Welcome."

Helen Qiu quickly turned the topic off, and then everyone went out to greet her.

After Helen Qiu glared at it, she followed everyone out.

Outside the hall, I saw a large number of luxury cars coming.

A dozen bodyguards stood respectfully on both sides.

Like a waiter, welcoming the arrival of their monarch.

Finally, as the car door opened, a group of several people appeared quietly.

Walking in the forefront is a beautifully dressed woman.

The long brown hair was rolled up high, the bridge of the nose was high, and it seemed to be a bit of Western European blood, and the delicate face was a bit proud and noble.

A brand-name clothing, almost all over his body declared his luxury.

At the same time, beside her, followed by a handsome young man.

The two lived on each other and behaved intimately.

Behind the two men and women, there is a middle-aged man walking with an old man on his arm.

The moment Helen Qiu saw them, her beautiful eyes widened.

"grandfather?"

"Uncle?" "Qiu Muqi?" "Why are they?" Helen Qiu was almost dumbfounded, eyes trembling all over.

She never thought that she would be here and meet Grandpa and them.

Helen Qiu was there suddenly, she was silent for a long time, and her heart was full of tremors.

Since the opening ceremony, the relationship between Helen Qiu and the Qiu family has undoubtedly fallen to a freezing point.

Later, after returning to Vietnam, Qiu Muqi wanted to use the power of the Shuntian Group to suppress Helen Qiu.