

Chapter 1941– 1942 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 1941

In this way, the lights of the Yunding Mountain Villa have not gone out overnight.

The original fragrant food has also been cold to the bone.

And the beautiful lady in the room was really in the living room, waiting for the boy for the night, staying up all night!

“Helen, don’t wait anymore.”

“While there is still some time now, hurry up and take a rest. I will go to work in a while.”

Ye Ximei couldn’t bear to see Helen Qiu who was sitting there without saying a word. Persuade.

Helen Qiu did not speak, and even on her stunningly pretty face, she could not see the slightest emotion.

However, how strong is the loss and resentment in her heart?

Before that, Helen Qiu had fantasized about tonight countless times.

Amidst the low music, the whole family sat together happily, Mark talked about what he had learned on the road, Helen Qiu complained about some company chores, then blew candles, cut cakes, and tasted the 82-year-old Lafite wine. .

Even Helen Qiu still imagined that Mark had a surprised expression when he saw the table full of food.

Fantasy Mark’s praise for her, fantasizing Mark’s admiration for her.

Let him know that her Helen Qiu is no longer a wife who can’t even cook.

Even Helen Qiu also considered that if Mark performed well that night, she would not mind giving him the virgin body she had cherished for more than 20 years, giving birth to him, and giving her her own life. All beautiful.

In Helen Qiu’s fantasy, how romantic and beautiful that night was, warm and happy.

But Helen Qiu didn't expect that the dinner she was looking forward to would be empty after all.

Of course, Helen Qiu only felt lost when Mark missed the appointment.

What made her feel sullen was that since she couldn't get back in time, why didn't she call her in advance to explain.

She can tolerate Mark's broken faith and Mark's deception, but she can't tolerate Mark's ignorance of her and he doesn't care about her.

Is it difficult to make a call?

Helen Qiu had already decided, if Mark couldn't give her a reasonable explanation for this matter, she would ignore the bastard forever.

It's so irritating!

What a shame!

She had prepared for this dinner for so long, and was finally deceived by Mark's bastard.

The more Helen Qiu thought about it, the more aggrieved, the more she thought about it, the more angry she became.

If Mark appeared in front of her at this time, Helen Qiu promised that she would slap him on the wall with anger.

The kind that can't be pulled off!

Finally, it's time for work.

Helen Qiu rinsed, and then was about to go to work.

Before leaving, Helen Qiu picked up the food and wine at the table and was about to pour it.

Seeing this, Ye Ximei hurriedly stopped: "Hey, Helen, what are you doing?" "Your painstaking effort all night, and you didn't eat a bite. How could you pour such a good meal?" Ye Ximei urged anxiously. With.

Helen Qiu coldly snorted, "No matter how good the food is, what's the use of it? Anyway, it's not rare, so why not pour it?" "Don't fall, Helen."

"Don't fall."

"Helen, don't worry. Mom will be the master for you."

“When the stinky boy comes back, he will just kneel, and I will let him finish the meals you made.”

“That bastard, such a good wife at home, doesn’t know how to cherish. See how I come back and smoke him!” Ye Xi brows angrily, cursing Mark constantly.

Although Mark is his own son, his son did not do the right thing, and he can’t be partial to being a mother.

However, just as Ye Xi was scolding Mark, there was a car suddenly outside the villa.

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Chapter 1942 Finally, Are You Back?

Hearing this voice, Helen Qiu’s dim eyebrows suddenly lit up again.

Finally, are you there?

Almost subconsciously, Helen Qiu wanted to go out to meet her.

Like a deep-seated woman who has been alone for a long time, she couldn’t wait to meet her man after learning that her husband had returned.

“This bastard, finally came!” “Helen, don’t go out to pick him up.”

“You waited for him all night, and he didn’t have the face to let you pick him up.”

“My mother, just sit here and wait for him. The kid comes in and apologizes to us.”

Ye Ximei grabbed Helen Qiu, and then the two of them really sat at the table, like the judges on the trial bench, waiting for the guilty to beg Jing .

Finally, the sound of footsteps got closer.

However, when the footsteps came to the door, they suddenly stopped.

For a long time, there was no movement.

“Mom, should I go out and have a look?” Helen Qiu was a little worried, after all, this was not like Mark’s temperament.

Going back to your own home, you won’t dare to enter the door at the door.

“No need!” “This bastard is probably thinking of an excuse to fool our mothers, so I dared not come in.”

“Let’s just wait here.”

“I want to see what he can think of. Excuse me.”

“I don’t dare to miss my wife’s birthday banquet, and my wife dare to deceive.”

“What does this stinky boy want to do?” “He wants to shake the sky?” Ye Ximei cursed, Helen Qiu heard it. In my heart, it was warm.

At this moment, she felt that Ye Ximei treated her better than her biological parents.

It was her parents who didn’t give themselves too much like Ye Ximei.

Finally, after a long silence, outside the door, footsteps sounded again.

The door of the room was also pushed open immediately.

At the same time, Ye Ximei’s reprimand also sounded suddenly.

“You stinky boy, you still know how to come back?” “You’re good now, don’t you even want your old wife and wife?” “Do you know how much Mu Cheng has spent in preparing this table of wine and food.”

Did you know that our mothers sat here all night to wait for you?” “You balao, you don’t know if you can come back and call me?”

“Call and turn off the phone!” “You want to piss your mother, right?” “Hurry up and get in and apologize to Helen!” Ye Ximei saw the door opened, but the people outside were not there. When she walked in, she became even more angry and fiercely fierce. At the table, Helen Qiu didn’t say a word, her face was undoubtedly a little dim.

She sat there, and did not look at the direction of the door, just sip quietly while holding the glass.

She seemed calm on the surface, but she was never calm in her heart.

There was resentment for Mark deceiving her, and there was also joy that Mark went home.

In fact, with Helen Qiu's temperament, Mark released her pigeons last night, and he will definitely crusade him when he comes back today.

But now it is obvious that he is no longer needed for crusade, and her mother-in-law has given her a head.

She just sits quietly now and waits for the nasty guy to apologize to her.

At this moment, Helen Qiu suddenly realized that having a mother-in-law was a wonderful thing.

However, in the next scene, Helen Qiu and Ye Ximei were unexpected!

I saw that after the door was opened wide, the one who walked in was not Mark, who was a husband and a son of man.

But a crying pear girl with rain.

"Huh?" "Nan Nan?" "You... why are you here?" Seeing Cynthia Chen, Ye Ximei was shocked and asked in confusion.