Chapter 2441-2442 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 2441

The next morning, the wind of early autumn, with a slight coolness, brushed across the earth.

The alarm clock was set at six o'clock, but Helen Qiu still fell asleep till seven.

For Helen Qiu, the most painful time was the time when she got up in the morning.

It is as if the soul is separated from the body, the body has risen, but the soul is still asleep.

"Husband, I'm so sleepy~"

Helen Qiu in the dimness, while acting coquettishly, pressed towards the place where Mark was sleeping next to her.

However, Helen Qiu's arm had been fished for a long time, and there was no figure in it.

At this time, she opened her eyes and discovered that the place where Mark slept was already empty.

Helen Qiu quickly checked the time and found that it was almost seven ten ten.

At that time, Helen Qiu shuddered, and suddenly said annoyed: "Damn it, I slept again~"

"Helen Qiu, you lazy pig, such an adult, I have slept every time, and let your husband serve you every time!"

In a frantic situation, Helen Qiu immediately scratched her hair with her hands, only hating herself for losing her temper.

After a brief vent, Helen Qiu didn't even come to change her pajamas, so she put on her slippers and ran out.

As expected by Helen Qiu, breakfast had already been prepared on the table.

"Wife, are you awake?"

"Hurry up and wash and prepare to eat."

"I'll take you to work in a while."

At this moment, Mark, who was wearing an apron, just came out of the kitchen with the fried poached egg. He smiled immediately when he saw Helen Qiu who had just woke up.

I am afraid that many people would never dream that Mr. Chu, who had previously been killed and killed in the Jiangbei defense zone, would show such a considerate and gentle side in front of his wife on weekdays.

"Oh, Mark, didn't I say that you are not allowed to cook for me?"

"I am your wife, so I should cook for you."

"You can't give me a chance to cook for you~"

If it is an ordinary person, if you see your husband waking up in the morning, they will make breakfast, and you will definitely run up happily, say thank you, and give your husband a kiss at the same time.

But Helen Qiu didn't. Instead, she looked at Mark with eyes full of resentment, complaining that he was cooking for herself again.

Mark suddenly smiled when he heard it.

That smile is very sweet.

"Silly girl, you work so hard every day, and I'm fine at home, so I cook for you, do housework, and kill time."

"I've been here for so many years, what else are you robbing?"

Mark said with a chuckle.

However, the more Mark said that, the guilt in Helen Qiu's heart became stronger.

In the past, when the Mufan Group had not been established and Mark was just the humble door-to-door son-in-law of the Ye Family, Helen Qiu also thought so.

He felt that if Mark didn't go to work to make money, he should do cooking and housekeeping.

Therefore, for more than three years, Helen Qiu has been peacefully enjoying Mark's care for her.

But later, Helen Qiu realized that she was wrong.

This man gave no less than himself.

No matter how hard she worked, she just sat in the office to deal with business matters, and the biggest danger she faced was nothing but financial gains and losses.

And what about Mark?

What he faced was all powerful men like Ericson Li and Chen Ao, and murderous executioners such as Wu Herong and Mochizuki River. A wrong step would be the end of a thousand catastrophes.

In recent years, the danger and cruelty Mark has experienced is thousands of times more than her!

Chapter 2442

But even so, Mark still took care of her daily life without complaint.

Before, Helen Qiu didn't know the dangerous situation Mark faced.

Now that he knew, he naturally couldn't accept Mark's care with ease.

Therefore, she sets an alarm clock at six o'clock every day and gets up one hour earlier to cook for Mark and let Mark feel the warmth and care of her wife.

But no matter what, I slept every time.

This is why Helen Qiu was so angry with herself just now.

Thinking like this, Helen Qiu's eyes suddenly turned red.

"Helen Qiu, what's the matter?"

"Are your husband cooking, are you still not satisfied?" Mark smiled and comforted.

Helen Qiu shook her head, her voice a little choked: "Mark, I am not dissatisfied."

"I just think I'm so useless."

"The wives of other people's families are all organized at home. They get up in the morning and make breakfast for their husbands. In the evening, when their husbands come back, they have a sumptuous dinner on the table. Men study hard in the cold window, and women have red sleeves."

"But I can't help you not only outside, but at home, I still let you take care of it."

"Mark, I really feel so useless."

"I don't have the same martial arts talent as Yu Yan, and I don't have the ability to lead a party of power like Xu Lei."

"I can't give you warmth, can't give you care, let alone the virtuousness that a wife deserves."

"Before this, I didn't even know how to fry eggs. The washing machine didn't work either."

"I want to wash your clothes, but it's broken."

"I'm a big idiot, a big idiot who can't do anything."

"I don't think I deserve to be your wife~"

It was not the first time. From a long time ago, Helen Qiu felt that she was getting farther and farther away from the boy in front of her.

She only felt that the man beside her was like the stars in the sky, shining brightly.

Even if she is by his side day and night, she still has a sense of distance that is impossible to achieve.

Especially when she found that she couldn't help Mark at all, and even became a burden to Mark, the panic in Helen Qiu's heart was undoubtedly more intense.

Today's scene is nothing more than a concentrated explosion of guilt that has been buried in my heart for a long time.

Hearing these words of Helen Qiu, Mark was slightly taken aback.

He didn't expect that the girl in front of him, who has always been proud and strong, could hide so many thoughts deep in her heart.

"Helen Qiu, what's the matter with you?"

"Who said you are useless."

"If the Mufan Group hadn't had you, how could it have grown and glorified today." Mark comforted softly.

Helen Qiu shook her head, "No, Mark, you don't need to comfort me."

"The achievements of the Mufan Group today depend not on me, but on your majesty."

"Even if you change to be any person, who is above my current position, you will still be as good as I do."

"What's more, the existence of the Mufan Group does not make much sense to you. I know that you established the Mufan Group for me."

"So, this is not my contribution to you at all."

"But Mark, I really want to do something for you."

"I don't have Xu Lei's wrist or Denren Ye's ability. The only thing I can do is cook for you and give you a comfortable and tidy home."