

Chapter 2065– 2066 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 2065

During this time, too much happened.

Helen Qiu only felt that, adding up all the things in her previous life, there was no more time than this.

Once, when Mark was still there, Helen Qiu just felt that she was emotionally inseparable from that guy.

That's it.

As for other aspects, Helen Qiu didn't think Mark was so important to him.

After all, Helen Qiu has been a strong and independent woman since she was a child.

Just like Mark's three years in Zhuoqiu's family, she was working outside the house.

It was she herself who supported the shaky home before.

It was precisely because of this experience that Helen Qiu had this illusion.

She always felt that Mark's importance to herself was merely an emotional companionship.

She has always believed that she is the kind of independent and strong woman in the new era.

She relies on herself in business and can be independent in life.

What Mark gave her was more spiritual and emotional comfort and companionship.

However, it wasn't until Mark's accident that Helen Qiu really realized how important that man was to him.

Not only emotional companionship, but in fact, his career and personal safety are under the protection of that man from beginning to end.

All the glory and status she once had was also given by Mark.

Without Mark, she would have nothing.

Just like now, without Mark's shelter, she can't even guard her own home, let alone guard the Mu Fan Group.

Only when you lose a person can you really know what important role that person plays in your life.

In this way, outside the operating room, Helen Qiu's brows and eyes were flushed, and she was extremely depressed.

Mark's accident caused the Mufan Group to fall, and now even the Qingtan who accompanied Helen Qiu day and night was hanging by a thread.

This pile of piles fell on Helen Qiu one after another.

These things, even for a weather-beaten old man, it is difficult to keep calm and calm.

What's more, Helen Qiu?

For a moment, Helen Qiu felt that life was so gloomy and gloomy.

Seeing Helen Qiu's downturn, Cynthia Chen's pretty face also dimmed.

Tears, then rolled in the eyebrows.

Since returning to Vietnam, Cynthia Chen told Helen Qiu what happened to Mark.

Soon afterwards, Chen Ao sent Cynthia Chen back to Yenching and let her continue to go to school in Yenching.

Now, after learning that Helen Qiu had arrived in Gritsberg, she naturally rushed over immediately.

"Sister Qiu, I'm sorry~" "If it weren't for me, Brother Mark might not have died."

"And you, wouldn't suffer such a disaster."

"Sister Qingtan, let alone rescued~" Thinking of the scene that day, Cynthia Chen was full of guilt.

She would rather disappear into the fire that day is herself.

In this case, there will not be so many people suffering.

Facing Cynthia Chen's words, Helen Qiu seemed to have not heard her. She didn't speak, just leaned against the wall and stood there.

The dim light shone through, but it was desolate falling all over the ground.

In this way, the two women stopped talking outside the operating room, and there was a silent silence.

Only the cold night wind outside slowly passed by.

However, the calm here did not last long.

Soon, with only a squeak, the corridor door was suddenly pushed open.

Then, a thin figure walked in like this.

Chapter 2066 self-blame and intolerance

“Helen, Nan Nan, I’m back.”

The faint voice was full of guilt and longing.

The slow words are even more like light traveling through the ages.

Hearing this strange and familiar voice, Helen Qiu and Cynthia Chen trembled and turned around suddenly.

At the moment when they saw someone coming, Helen Qiu and Cynthia Chen only felt that the world was so illusory and unreal.

“Ye... Mark?” Helen Qiu’s beautiful eyes were red, and she was startled.

“Little...Brother Mark?” Cynthia Chen’s face was tearful and his eyes widened.

After half an hour.

Qingtian has been pushed out of the operating room and sent to the intensive care unit.

Next to the hospital bed, Mark looked at the dying girl in front of him, and felt self-blame and intolerable.

Perhaps, I felt Mark’s arrival.

Qingtian quickly opened his eyes.

The moment she saw Mark, tears flowed out uncontrollably.

“Brother Mark, Qing...Qingtian knows that you won’t die so easily.”

“It’s just...it’s just that Qingtan is useless and failed to protect Sister Qiu, please...”

Please punish the dragon lord~” Qingtan’s low and inaudible voice sounded slowly. Mark looked at it and felt unbearable in his heart. He stepped forward and held Qingtan’s palm. “Qingtan, take good care of your injuries.

“Don’t worry, Brother Mark will pay you back a hundredfold!”

“After speaking, Mark suddenly turned around and left here. He came to Gritsberg here, one is to visit Helen Qiu and the others, and the other is to worry about Qingtan. Now that Qingtan is out of danger, Mark The biggest stone in his heart undoubtedly fell to the ground. Next, Mark also returned to Noirfork to deal with Noirfork’s affairs. Outside the ward, Helen Qiu was still waiting there. When Mark came out, Helen Qiu’s eyes were red. She got into Mark’s arms again. She didn’t speak, she just held Mark like this, feeling his breath, his heartbeat, and the warmth of his chest. Although, when she saw Mark just now, she had already embraced Mark. Fan has been nearly half an hour. But now, she still can’t control the emotions in her heart, she wants to hold him like this, and never separate forever. “Okay, how old is it, haven’t I come back alive?

“Like a little girl, if you hold again, Nan Nan will laugh at you.”

“Mark said softly, with a bit of teasing, he wanted to relieve the panic in Helen Qiu’s heart. “Right, Helen.”

I haven’t asked you yet, what about Xu Lei?

“Didn’t she bring you back?”

“Mark came back for a long time and didn’t see Xu Lei, so she suddenly wondered. Helen Qiu was shocked when she heard this, as if she was thinking of something. “Mark, hurry, let’s go back to Noirfork, my mother may be in danger. .

“Mr Xu answered the phone and returned to Noirfork. She should have picked up our mother.

“What?” Mark’s expression changed when he heard it. Before he came, he thought that when Xu Lei picked up Helen Qiu again, he would also pick up his mother Ye Ximei. But now it seems, No! My own mother is still in Noirfork. Moreover, it seems that Lu Mingfei and the others have also acted on their own mother. Anxiously, Mark couldn’t care about reminiscing with Helen Qiu. He just arrived in Gritsberg for a moment. And rushed to Noirfork overnight.