

## Chapter 3976

If it had been changed before, and there were so many strangers suddenly appearing at the door of the house, Helen Qiu would have been terrified.

But now, after going through so much, her heart has become much stronger.

Even a single-faced gangster, Helen Qiu would not have any fear.

Bang!

Bang!

Bang!

Helen Qiu's voice just fell, and then, three low and dull sounds sounded quietly.

Who would have thought that the three old men who made Helen Qiu's heart full of vigilance just now.

At this moment, unexpectedly, he knelt down before Helen Qiu.

"Mrs. Chu, the incompetent Ericson Li, came to see you..."

"I was incompetent. I couldn't protect Mr. Chu back then."

"Mrs. Chu, please punish!" Ericson Li knelt on the ground and kowtowed fiercely.

Unconsciously, there were tears on the old face.

"Please Mrs. Chu..."

"Punishment!"

Chen Ao and Lei Laosan also kowtowed, their foreheads hitting the floor, but there was a clanging sound.

Xiao Mark was so frightened that his face turned white immediately.

At that moment, Helen Qiu's entire body froze in place.

She looked at the three people in front of her, and was speechless for a long time, unable to speak for a long time.

"You... are you the second... the second master?"

Helen Qiu's calm heart, which had been calm for a long time, undoubtedly caused a storm at this moment.

He looked at them in disbelief.

Just like when Greg Shen first met Ericson Li and others,

Helen Qiu couldn't believe that the white-haired old man in front of him turned out to be the second master Li who occupied the land of Wrifill.

In just two or three years, he was so dazzling, beyond recognition?

However, after the panic was over, Helen Qiu quickly suppressed all the ups and downs in her heart, as well as the rolling memories in her mind.

Facing Ericson Li and the others' kneeling, Helen Qiu just replied coldly, "I'm sorry, you have mistaken me. I'm not Madam Chu."

"I don't know you."

"Please leave my door."

After saying this, Helen Qiu walked past them with her son, and was about to open the door and go home.

But Ericson Li and the others were full of sadness, kneeling and worshipping.

"Mrs. Chu may not know us, but the three of us will never dare to forget Mrs. Chu."

"I know that Mrs. Chu hates us, and Mrs. Chu is unwilling to forgive us."

"But these years, we are unwilling to forgive ourselves. We don't even have the face to see you."

"For more than two years, I, Ericson Li, have traveled all over the country, and I have been to many places, and I wanted to find Mr. Chu."

"I want to bring Mr. Chu alive to see Mrs. Chu."

"But, it's just me, Ericson Li, who is incompetent..."

"I tried my best, but I couldn't find any whereabouts of Mr. Chu."

"It's all our fault, it's our fault for dragging down Mr. Chu back then."

"If it wasn't for protecting us, Mr. Chu wouldn't be in a desperate situation."

"If it's possible, I, Ericson Li, can't wait to die in place of Mr. Chu..." Ericson Li knelt on the ground with tears on his face, weeping bitterly.

Recalling what happened back then, Ericson Li's heart felt like a knife twisted.

Third Lei and Chen Ao were equally sad, their frozen hearts shattered like glass slag.

But Helen Qiu didn't want to listen to this anymore.

Like crazy, she covered her ears and went home, and then slammed Chen Ao and the others out of the door.

"Walk!"

"You go!"

"There is no Madam Chu here."

"Mrs. Chu is dead!"

Helen Qiu's voice was choked and she shouted loudly in the room.

Tears fell unconsciously.

why?

Why can't she get rid of him?

Why every time when she is about to calm down, someone always evokes the sad memories in her heart.

Facing Helen Qiu's angry words, Ericson Li and the others didn't leave, they just knelt outside the door and couldn't bear to kneel.

"Hey..."

Greg Shen and Cynthia Chen on the side, watching this scene, were also extremely uncomfortable.

In the past when Mark was there, they lived such a beautiful and happy life.

But later, Mark's fall took away all the happiness of them.

Not only Helen Qiu.

Ericson Li, Lei Lao San, Chen Ao, and Cynthia Chen, even if Greg Shen is a rich second generation with no heart, which one has not survived in the past few years in self-blame, guilt, and sadness.

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"Second Master, stop kneeling."

"Kneel down again, your body won't be able to take it anymore..."

Outside the apartment door, Ericson Li and others have been kneeling all night.

In the early hours of the morning, Ericson Li's body finally couldn't take it anymore, and along with a violent cough, he spit out a mouthful of blood.

If it wasn't for Greg Shen and the others to support him in time, Ericson Li would have fainted directly on the ground.

"Do not!"

"Mrs. Chu doesn't forgive me for a day, and I, Ericson Li, can't afford it for a day."

"Even if I die here, I will never get up..."

"Mr. Chu, in order to save us, suffered from the pain of Wanjian piercing his heart."

"I, Ericson Li, are just a little tired now, but a little bit bitter. What is the difference between what Mr. Chu suffered back then?"

Ericson Li gritted his teeth and knelt straight again.

Cynthia Chen and Greg Shen were almost in tears watching this scene.

Cynthia Chen is better, she is not very familiar with Ericson Li.

But Greg Shen grew up under the shade of Ericson Li since he was a child.

He and his father had been under Ericson Li all their lives, and he knew how greedy the old man in front of him was at first.

However, it is such an old man who is afraid of death, and now, in order to seek the forgiveness of a woman, he would rather die here on his knees.

But Greg Shen and the others all knew that Ericson Li was just like this because of guilt in his heart.

Over the years, that guilt and remorse have been tormenting these old men in front of me.

Now, if he knelt down here and died in front of that man's wife, maybe it would be a relief for them.

"Dad, my daughter is begging you, please stop kneeling."

"You just had surgery, your body can't hold it..."

Ericson Li had just vomited blood, but Chen Ao couldn't hold it any longer, and fainted again.

But after Cynthia Chen gave him a little water, he woke up again.

Without any rest, Chen Ao dragged his broken body and knelt outside the door again.

No matter how Ren Chennan cried, Ren's eyes turned black, and he didn't move like a mountain.

"Nan Nan, leave me alone."

"This is what your father owes Mr. Chu."

"When I was humble, it was Mr. Chu who helped me and sent me to the top of Noifork."

"When I was ignorant, it was Mr. Chu who was magnanimous, left me alive, and let me make a comeback in Jiangbei."

"It is the fall of Mr. Chu, and it is also to protect your father and his thousands of ministers."

"Now, Mr. Chu is deceased, and his widow is the last trace of Mr. Chu in this world."

"We, would like to apologize with death!"

Chen Ao's words were firm.

The third Lei behind him didn't speak, but he also regarded death as home.

Cynthia Chen and Greg Shen were both shocked.

In the past, in Greg Shen's eyes, the so-called brotherhood was nothing more than a roadside stall drinking and having a skewer together, but fighting a group fight to help each other out.

But until this moment, Ericson Li and the others taught Greg Shen a shocking lesson.

This is true brotherhood!

Even though you have been dead for many years, the love for your friends in your heart has never been cut off.

Ericson Li left the Noifork career and traveled all over the country in three years, just to find any possibility of Mark's survival.

Chen Ao was disheartened, threw away the good situation in Jiangbei, retired and waited to die.

Lei Laosan was depressed day and night, drinking to get through the day.

Mark's death made the three big men who used to dominate Noifork all feel depressed.

Sometimes, Greg Shen didn't dare to imagine that a person must have multiple positions in the hearts of Ericson Li, Chen Ao, and the others, so that after his fall, these big men who ran rampant and covered the sky with one hand could not recover.

Greg Shen probably would never understand this point.

Because the love between Ericson Li, Chen Ao and others, and Mark, was honed by countless trials and tribulations, and accumulated little by little during countless life-and-death crises.

Knowing the horsepower of the route will gather people's hearts over time.