

Chapter 3982

The appearance of Mark's only son undoubtedly strengthened his determination to bring Helen Qiu's mother and son back to Noifork.

However, Helen Qiu seemed to have made up her mind.

"Second Master, I know you are doing it for my own good."

"But that place, I really don't want to go back."

"I'm Helen Qiu, and I don't have the face to see Jiang Dong's elders again."

Helen Qiu shook her head and said in a low voice.

The low-pitched words made people unable to hear the slightest anger.

"But..." Ericson Li and the others still couldn't accept it, and wanted to persuade them again.

Helen Qiu smiled sadly: "There is no need to persuade me, I have made up my mind."

"However, I can promise you to bring Xiao Mark back to Noifork."

"You are right, he is Mark's only blood in the world."

"My willfulness and selfishness must never harm the child."

Helen Qiu spoke slowly.

When she said this, Helen Qiu was so calm and indifferent.

But is she really calm?

In the three years since Mark left, what has supported Helen Qiu to this day.

It's this kid.

To the current Helen Qiu, this child is everything to her.

Now, she wants to give her world away.

No one knew how much courage and strength Helen Qiu needed to make such a decision.

"I do not go.."

"Mom, I'm not leaving."

"I don't leave mom..."

"Wooooooooo..."

Xiao Mark also seemed to realize that he was about to part with his mother, and suddenly burst into tears, holding his mother's hand tightly, not letting go.

Helen Qiu took him into her arms and said with a smile, "Mark, don't cry."

"You are his son, don't embarrass him."

"Your father learned to be strong at your age."

"You have to be strong too."

"In the future, grow up to be a dazzling person like your father."

"Just, when the time comes, don't marry a selfish woman like your mother."

Helen Qiu smiled, but the crystal tears kept dripping.

Mother hands line, wandering clothing.

Departure thick seam, meaning fear of delay in return.

At this time, Helen Qiu is not like the mother who sews clothes for the wandering child who is about to travel far away?

"Mom, I don't want to leave you..."

"Wooooooooo..."

Xiao Mark was still crying.

Helen Qiu pushed him away from his embrace.

Then, let Xiao Mark kneel on the ground.

In front of her, Xiao Mark knelt down to Ericson Li and the others.

"Ma'am, you can't..."

Where did Ericson Li and the others feel the kneeling of Mark's son.

The three old fellows quickly knelt on the ground, and asked Helen Qiu to stop Xiao Mark from kneeling.

But Helen Qiu didn't pay any attention to them, but spoke to Xiao Mark in a serious and stern tone.

"In the future, the three of them will be your adoptive father and your teacher."

"They will teach you until adulthood."

"Before you reach adulthood, any decision, any behavior, will be done by your three adoptive fathers.

Only after their approval can they be implemented."

"Don't be disobedient!"

"Can you hear?"

Helen Qiu said sternly.

Little Mark has rarely seen his mother be so serious and strict.

There were still tears on the little guy's face, but he still nodded seriously, not daring not to listen.

After saying this, Helen Qiu handed the little guy into the hands of Ericson Li and the other three.

"Second Master, Third Master, Mr. Chen, the three of you were the people Mark trusted the most during his lifetime."

"I, Helen Qiu, have little knowledge, and I really don't have the ability to teach Mark to be as good as his father."

"In the future, this responsibility can only be handed over to you."

"You don't have to be spoiled, just be your own son."

"Wrong, heavy punishment;"

"Fight, fight."

"Jade is not cut, not a device."

Helen Qiu explained everything.

Ericson Li and the other three were frightened, flattered, and burst into tears. The three old men almost burst into tears.

Chapter: 3983

"I, Ericson Li, will never let down the trust of Mr. Chu and Mrs. Chu."

"I will do my best to protect Mr. Chu's son and grow up."

"I, Ericson Li, wish to protect the Lord with death!" Ericson Li grabbed the ground with his head and kowtowed heavily.

"Me too!" Mr. Lei also kowtowed.

Chen Ao's old eyes were red, and he also said that he would do his best and die.

Just like this, after a long conversation, the old people in Jiangbei met this time, and the reunion of monarchs and ministers came to an end.

"Mrs. Chu, are you really not going back with us?"

"Wrifill is much safer than Jiangbei."

"We are really worried that Truman will be disadvantaged for you."

Before leaving, Ericson Li and the others were still persuading Helen Qiu.

Helen Qiu smiled indifferently: "Second Master, you have been worrying too much."

"I, Helen Qiu, speak softly, but I'm just a commoner in the market."

"Then Truman can dominate the world, it must be the top power in the world."

“How could such a big force go to Jiangbei to find me for a small person?”

“What’s more, there are not many people who know my Jiangbei. And they are the closest people.”

“So, it is Trumen who wants to find me. It is a sea of people and a needle in a haystack.”

Helen Qiu once again rejected the kindness of Ericson Li and the others.

Just like that, this trip to Jiangbei, Ericson Li and the others just brought Xiao Mark back to Wrifill.

And Helen Qiu still stayed here.

“Mom, I will come to see you often...”

Before leaving, the little guy knelt on the ground and kowtowed three times to his mother.

Then, holding Ericson Li’s hand, he stepped into the car returning to Noirfork.

Outside the long pavilion, along the ancient road, the grass is green.

This is probably the case for different scenes in the world.

Every time they parted, they were making an appointment for the next meeting.

However, in this world, there are so many differences, it will really be a farewell.

A thousand-year dream, at the click of a finger, the past is as pale as smoke.

Quyí is over, people have dispersed, and the old dream has been awakened for thousands of years!

On the highway to Noirfork, luxury cars are galloping.

The dark bodies, like swords breaking through the air, slashed hard to the endless darkness.

The little guy in the car looked at the hurrying scene outside the window in panic, and asked in a low voice and panic, “Father, where are we going?”

Ericson Li said: “Take you home.”

“But I just left home?” The little guy wondered.

Ericson Li shook his head: “This is not your home. Jiang Dong is. That is your real home. It was left to you by your father, the real home!”

“Dad?” The little guy repeated the unfamiliar word.

In his memory, the creature like Dad has always been a legendary existence.

“My dad, what’s your name?” the little guy asked curiously.

Ericson Li looked at him: “His name is Chu Tianfan.”

“Child, remember this name.”

“When you grow up, when you start to show up in Noirfork, in the hot summer, and even in the whole world, you will hear this name again and again.”

“Your father will be the peak you will chase for many years.”

“However, we believe in you that one day, you will surpass your father, and you must.”

“Because, your father’s unfinished business needs you to do it, and only you do it!”

Ericson Li’s eyes were like torches, and there was an inexplicable firmness in his old eyes.

When he said this, Ericson Li thought of the bloody dusk again.

Those cold and hateful faces!

“Trumen!”

“You won’t know that although you forced Mr. Chu to death, he still left a son.”

“You won’t be arrogant for too long.”

“Ten years, twenty years...”

“One day, Mr. Chu’s son, with the sustenance of the people from the Dragon God Temple and Noirfork,

will repeat the path that Mr. Chu has walked, and will complete the unfinished business of Mr. Chu!”
Ericson Li clenched his palm tightly, his fingertips deeply embedded in the flesh.