

Chapter 4066 - 4067 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

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The three hall masters of the Martial God Hall even took the lead in charging.

However, in the end, it was just a mayfly shaking the tree.

The Chumen forces that have existed for thousands of years cannot be resisted by a century-old Martial God Temple.

Seeing that the Martial God Temple was retreating, the Chumen army had already reached the foot of Yanshan Mountain.

The destruction of the Martial God Temple is already in the air.

On this day, it rained heavily in Gritsberg.

The black clouds were like a huge iron curtain, obscuring the sky.

At the foot of Yanshan Mountain, corpses are scattered everywhere.

The bright red blood was washed everywhere by the heavy rain.

At this time, the door of the Xu family, a wealthy family in Gritsberg, was closed.

A moving woman, wearing a plain white dress, stood in front of the huge French window, watching the pouring rain outside.

This side of the world seems to be missing a hole.

Thousands of tons of rainwater poured down without money.

Not much, the door was suddenly pushed open.

A group of people wearing raincoats, full of panic, walked into the building in front of them.

When the visitor saw the woman in front of him, he immediately said, “Miss Xu, let’s go.”

“If you don’t go, it will be too late.”

“The Temple of the Martial God will be finished soon!”

“Juggernaut, King of Fighters and several other pillar kingdoms have all been defeated, and their lives and deaths are unknown.”

“The battle of Yanshan has been decided.”

“When the Chumen free their hands, the next one to deal with must be Mr. Chu’s old disciples!”

“Miss Xu, if you don’t leave, I’m afraid you really won’t be able to leave!”

In the room, I thought the old man persuaded bitterly, and his eyes were full of grief and despair.

The dullness in his heart, not even the dark clouds outside, was even thicker.

This old man is none other than one of Mark’s dragon kings, the ruler of the Xue family, Xue Renyang.

Behind Xue Renyang, Denren Ye took off her raincoat, and with her body wet, she also anxiously urged, “Sister Xu, let’s go.”

“Second Master specially sent us here to escort you back to Noirfork!”

“As soon as the Martial God Temple fell, Gritsberg became a place of war.”

“It’s completely unsafe here!”

“Second Master asked us to take you back safely.”

“You were one of the people that my brother Mark cared about the most during his lifetime.”

Denren Ye was equally anxious and persuaded again and again.

I can’t wait to tie Xu Lei back to Noirfork from here.

However, in the face of Xue Renyang and the others' persuasion, Xu Lei behaved very calmly.

She was still standing in front of the window, her graceful figure seemed so lonely under this moonlight.

yes.

In fact, she has always been so lonely.

In the past, there was at least one person in her heart that she missed.

And since that year, after that person left her, even the last figure in my heart was gone.

In this world, she is the only one left.

In the world, the only person left alone is himself.

So what's the difference between life and death?

Maybe it's better to die.

At least, under Jiuquan, there are a lot of people she wants to see.

So, facing Xue Renyang and their opinions, Xu Lei just shook her head and smiled softly.

"Elder Xue, Denren Ye, I know you are worried about me."

"But, I just want to stay here."

"Help Brother Mark and protect the land of Gritsberg."

"I don't want to disappoint him."

"From childhood to adulthood, it's brother Mark who has been helping me, protecting me, and comforting me."

"And I didn't do anything for him."

"Even, when he was at the end of the road, I could only watch him fall in my arms."

“I want to do something.”

“And this may be the only thing I can do for him.”

“But Sister Xu, you might die...” Denren Ye was anxious, her beautiful eyes turning red.

“For me now, there is not much difference between life and death.”

“What’s more, Denren Ye, you forgot that your brother Mark once set up a formation in Gritsberg to protect me.”

“With the protection of this formation, I will be fine.”

Xu Lei had made up her mind, but after all, she did not choose to return to Noirfork with them.

Chapter 4067

“Sister Xu, take care.”

Outside, it was still pouring rain.

Thousands of tons of rain fell.

Denren Ye stood in front of the car and said goodbye to Xu Lei. There were tears in her beautiful eyes.

I don’t know why, since Mark left, Denren Ye’s life seems to be the only thing left.

Separated from Mark’s mother, from Helen Qiu, and from Xu Lei.

When Mark was there, everyone would gather around him.

As soon as he left, his former friends and relatives were scattered all over the world.

Denren Ye was really afraid, afraid that if she left today, it would be a complete farewell.

However, she can’t decide other people’s lives after all.

Since Xu Lei chose to stay, she could only respect her choice.

hum!

The engine roared.

In the dark night, Denren Ye drove away.

The orange light is like a sword, piercing the eternal darkness.

“Elder Xue, why do you have to stay?”

“Just now, you should have left with Denren Ye.”

After seeing Denren Ye away, Xu Lei looked at the old man beside her.

Xue Renyang smiled and said, “I’m a bunch of old bones, and I’ve lived enough for so many years. Before I die, let me be self-willed.”

“As you said, for the dragon master, guard the land of Gritsberg.”

Xu Lei looked at him and finally smiled with relief.

“Brother Mark, with all of you confidants, under Jiuquan, you will definitely be able to smile.”

After laughing, Xu Lei regained her cold and dignified profile.

She picked up the phone and immediately sent an order: “Pass my order, after tonight, all the members of the Xu family will gather at the Xu family manor.”

“At the same time, dispatch manpower to prepare for war.”

“A war is about to begin.”

After learning that the Wushen Temple Building was about to collapse, Xu Lei also officially started the final preparations.

She asked all her subordinates to gather in Xujia Manor, ready to rely on the formation to stick to the crisis that may come at any time.

“Elder Xue, go back and prepare.”

“Gather all the people you can bring to the Xu family.”

“The rest, let them go home.”

“A bigger storm is coming soon.”

Xu Lei looked in the direction of the Martial God Temple.

There, dark clouds and thunder and lightning.

Deafening voices rang out in all directions from the direction of Yanshan.

Xu Lei knew that there must be a fierce battle going on in that place.

Noirfork, Wrilfill City.

Denren Ye returned to the Genting Mountain Villa.

He found Ericson Li and informed Ericson Li of what Xu Lei left behind.

“Hey...”

“Mr. Xu is very affectionate towards Mr. Chu.”

“In this world, this kind of feeling is really rare...”

For Xu Lei’s choice, Ericson Li was full of emotion.

He understood Xu Lei’s thoughts.

Just like his Ericson Li back then, as soon as Mark left, Xu Lei’s heart died completely.

Instead of returning to Wrilfill, he would have to survive.

Rather, stick to Gritsberg.

Even if he fails in the end, he can go downstairs and meet Mark.

“Ask what love is in the world, and directly teach life and death.”

“It’s a pity that Mr. Chu didn’t give President Xu some names before he died, and he couldn’t give birth to a boy and a half girl with President Xu.”

“If Xu always had a child, it would be a thought to live.”

Third Younger Lei, Chen Ao and the others also sighed with emotion.

Chu Nan was also in a complicated mood.

She studied in Gritsberg before, and received a lot of care and concern from Xu Lei.

Of course, the reason why Xu Lei took care of him so much was also because of Mark’s relationship.

However, although they didn’t get along for a long time, Xu Lei still left a very good impression on Chu Nan.

Like a big sister, mature, intellectual and beautiful.

“Uncle Li, Sister Xu shouldn’t be in danger.”

“After all, Truman’s goal is the Martial God Temple, and Sister Xu is just a businessman.”

“Does Trumen still want to attack ordinary people?” Cynthia was full of anxiety.