

## Chapter 4068 - 4069 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

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Ericson Li's eyes filled with worry, he shook his head and said, "I don't know either."

"Although, looking at the current situation, what Trumen is dealing with is only the Yanxia martial arts forces."

"But I'm worried now that once Chumen steps into the Temple of Destruction, the next thing to deal with will be Mr. Chu's relatives and friends."

"Ms. Xu is Mr. Chu's confidante. Once Chumen starts to clean up Mr. Chu's relatives and friends, Mr. Xu and the others will definitely not be able to escape."

Ericson Li said in a deep voice.

When Chu Nan and the others listened, their faces turned pale.

"Isn't there any other way?" Chu Nan's voice was almost crying.

"Hey..."

"Now I can only hope that there are still some trump cards on the side of the Martial God Temple, which can block Trumen's offensive."

"Otherwise, the lips will die and the teeth will be cold."

"When Truman falls, the next step is to face Truman. It's us."

In the room, everyone's mood sank.

Although there is now the protection of the Wrillfill Great Array, although Jiangbei Martial Dao came to seek refuge.

However, close to the martial arts of the two provinces, facing Chumen directly, Ericson Li and others still have no bottom in their hearts.

dong dong dong...

Suddenly, there were rapid footsteps outside.

I saw Jinbao rushed in in a hurry: "Second Master, that ox is not full yet, and still needs to eat."

Ericson Li's face immediately turned dark: "Then give it to it."

"But the food in our warehouse has been eaten up by it."

Second Olympic!

Ericson Li Lao's eyes instantly stared: "Our hundreds of people have a week's meals, but that dead cow will be eaten in one day?"

"What kind of monster is this?"

Ericson Li was completely insane.

Just in the daytime today, a scalper suddenly broke into the Genting Mountain Villa.

Ericson Li and the others thought that someone ran out of cattle and was about to cook the stew.

But who would have thought that this scalper could speak.

He also claimed to be the king, and his posture was very high. Let Ericson Li and the others serve him well.

Otherwise, it won't protect you when Truman's people are killed.

Although Ericson Li and others thought it was strange, they did not dare to offend a talking cow.

They had to follow what it said to prepare food and drink.

"Second Master, should we drive it away?"

"Otherwise, with such a monster, we have to be poor?" Jinbao suggested.

But Ericson Li shook his head: "This scalper is weird, and it seems that the purpose is to protect us against Truman. Maybe it will play a big role in the future."

"Let's just serve you honestly."

"Except for the girl's request, don't satisfy it, and try to satisfy the rest."

Ericson Li instinctively felt that this old scalper was not easy, so he kept it for the time being.

However, as soon as Jinbao left, Ericson Li received a call.

After a while, Ericson Li's face turned white with a brush.

The body swayed, and finally sat back in the chair weakly.

"Dude, what's wrong?"

Lei Laosan and others asked anxiously.

Ericson Li raised his head, and his weathered face was full of sorrow: "Hao... Master Haotian, died in battle."

What?

It was like a thunderstorm fell.

All the people present froze.

Lei Laosan and others were struck by lightning.

"The battle...the battle situation, has...has gotten so bad?"

Although they had been psychologically prepared before, they felt that the Martial God Temple had no chance of winning.

However, in the eyes of everyone, Juggernaut and the others are no match for Truman, and they should be able to escape.

However, they never thought that, after all, the news of the death of Yan Xia title came.

Although because of Mark, the land of Noirfork has no sense of belonging to the Martial God Temple.

However, for decades, Yan Xia's titled Grandmaster is the pillar of Yan Xia's Dingguo, supporting the country's martial arts through countless ups and downs.

Now, when I learned that the Pillar of Dingguo had collapsed, and Tang Hao, the master of Haotian, had died in battle.

One can imagine how panicked Ericson Li and the others would be.

That feeling was as if the towering tree that the Yanxia people had been leaning against had collapsed.

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"What about the rest?"

"What about the Sword Master and the King of Fighters?"

"How are they doing now?"

After the panic, the people present again inquired about the situation of the other pillar countries.

In today's hot summer martial arts, there are only four titled masters who often show up.

In addition to the God of War Ye Qingtian, there are the Sword Saint, the King of Fighters and the Grandmaster Haotian.

After Ye Qingtian left the Martial God Temple, there has been no information and his whereabouts are unknown.

Therefore, facing the Chumen army this time, the titled masters who really appeared on the stage were only the three people above Yanshan.

If it were these three people, they would all die in battle.

It can basically be said that the era that once belonged to the Six Pillars Kingdom of Yan Xia was completely over.

Ericson Li shook his head: "I don't know what happened to the Juggernaut and the King of Fighters, but they must be alive."

"However, I'm afraid it won't last long."

"This time, Chumen obviously wants to kill my Yanxia martial arts."

Ericson Li looked solemn.

Before the Truman car swept the world, although there were many killings.

However, the people who were basically killed and wounded were all middle- and high-level combat power.

The titled Grandmaster, the Trumen generally seldom kill.

After all, in any country, a titled master has a very important influence. In the martial arts world, it is completely equivalent to a head of state, a belief in the hearts of warriors, and a symbol of a country's martial arts.

Therefore, Truman's previous strategy was enough to defeat the titled master.

Unless absolutely necessary, will not be executed.

in order to avoid the hatred of the people of the country.

However, after the hot summer, Chumen's killings obviously became without scruples.

Perhaps, this is also the way to avenge the serious disaster that Mark caused to Chumen back then.

"Then what shall we do?"

"Is there really nothing you can do?"

"Watching the Zhuguo die?"

In the hall, everyone's eyes were full of despair, and their hearts were full of grief.

When faced with the invasion of foreign enemies, the descendants of Yanxia often abandon the entanglement of past grievances.

No matter how bad the Juggernauts are, they are still the people of Yan Xia, and they are the title of Yan Xia.

It is always unbearable and sad to die under the butcher's knife of a foreigner.

Silence, long silence.

Faced with this question, no one dared to speak in the hall of Nuoda.

"Hey..."

"If only Mr. Chu was still alive!"

"With Mr. Chu's ability, he can't kill that Chu Yuan, but with the Martial God Temple, he is bound to be able to stand up to Chumen."

"If Mr. Chu didn't die, how could my Yanxia martial arts be raided and wiped out!"

After being silent for a long time, Lei Laosan and others couldn't help but sigh, and the sound of Mark's time rang out again.

Back then, when Mark was there, they all called to the door of Chumen's house.

Now that Mark has been gone for a few years, Yan Xia's own home will be gone.

"I think, let Jiangbei Martial Arts go."

"Let Jiangbei Martial Dao save the Martial God Temple."

"Anyway, those old boys targeted Mr. Chu and our Noifork Martial Arts like that."

"Now that something has happened, I know that Mr. Chu is alright, and we know that Noifork is alright."

"How can they take advantage of everything!"

"Let them go to Yanshan to fight Chumen to the death!"

At this time, someone suggested that the warriors in Jiangbei go to help the Martial God Temple.

A few days ago, people from Jiangbei Martial Arts had already arrived in Noirfork.

When they first came, many people in Noirfork undoubtedly did not pay them back.

Since Mark's bloodbath in Jiangbei, the martial arts of the two provinces have always been hostile.

Now when the country is in danger, they come to seek refuge. Can you imagine how much Jiang Dong's children despise them?

However, after Ericson Li and Lei Lao San discussed it, they decided to take them in.

And found a place for them in Yunding Mountain, and let Jiangbei people stationed here.

National disasters and personal grievances must always be put down.

"The strongest in Jiangbei Martial Arts are only a few grandmasters, and if they go, they will only lose a few more lives, which is of no use."

"I'll think of a way to do this."

Ericson Li said in a deep voice.