

Chapter 4070 - 4071 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

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After speaking, he left the hall and turned to the restaurant.

“good to eat!”

“Ma De, Yanxia dishes are so delicious?”

“That bastard is so blessed.”

“Beauty food and wine, you can enjoy more than the life in the cave.”

At the dining table, the cattle were still feasting, their mouths full of oil.

Just thought it was the right place.

It has never tasted so delicious in its entire life.

“Mr. Niu, how does our Noirfork cuisine taste?”

“But it still suits your appetite?” Ericson Li didn’t know when, had already leaned over and asked with a smile.

“Hmm, not bad, it tastes great.” The ox was still eating.

Ericson Li continued: “Haha, it’s good that Mr. Niu is satisfied.”

Ericson Li laughed, and after hesitating for a while, he finally said.

“That, Mr. Niu, I have a ruthless request. I wonder if I can do me a favor.”

“No.” The scalper refused to listen without even listening.

Needless to say, these people must have made it work.

What is my status as an old cow?

Will you work for you mortals?

"This..." Ericson Li's eyes suddenly twitched, and he didn't know what to say for a while.

"Well, isn't Mr. Niu here to protect our Noirfork?"

"We can't believe what we say." Ericson Li said again.

Only then did the scalper raise his face: "Why, has Trumen come in?"

The scalpers may not do other jobs, but this one has to be done.

Mark's hanging hair is not so easy to fool.

If this job is not done well, Mark will definitely not find a girl for him.

Ericson Li saw that there was a show, and immediately said: "No, no, but I have friends who are in deep danger in the land of Yanshan at this time. They are besieged by Chumen and their lives are at stake. I hope Mr. Niu can rescue them and bring them to Noirfork."

"Your friend, what does it have to do with me?" Huang Niu turned his head again and said with disgust, "Don't bother me about things that have nothing to do with Noirfork. I only promise to protect Noirfork. Other things have nothing to do with me."

The ox ate again.

To it, it doesn't care who lives or dies.

Even if the earth is destroyed, the scalpers will not be in a hurry.

It's a big deal, just go back to its cave and find Wan'er.

Just be comfortable!

Lying like this now, eating and drinking, how comfortable is it?

Let me go all the way to get people for you?

There are no doors!

"But didn't Mr. Niu say that he wants to protect Noirfork? Protecting Noirfork people is also one of protecting Noirfork."

“My friends are all from Noirfork.”

“Oh?” Huang Niu raised his head again, “They are from Noirfork? So, they are all under Mark’s hanging hair?”

The ox knew that Mark was the emperor of Noirfork.

He sent himself here because he wanted it to protect his people in Noirfork for him.

Ericson Li was stunned.

At that time, I realized that this scalper knew Mr. Chu.

Moreover, it seems that the reason why it came to shelter Noirfork is also related to Mr. Chu.

Ericson Li estimated that it should be that Mr. Chu had left Noirfork a way back during his lifetime, just like this Yundingshan Great Array.

“Yes, yes, they are all Mr. Chu’s confidants, and Mr. Chu has always regarded them as his own.” Ericson Li said bitterly.

The scalper only got serious this time: “Damn it, you said that you guys don’t stay in Noirfork well, why are you running around?”

“Now it seems that my old cow can really go over and fish for them.”

The scalper can ignore Ericson Li, but he can’t ignore Mark.

As the old man in front of him said, those are all Mark’s confidants and favorites. If he really died in the battle, Mark would definitely have to find fault when he came back, and maybe he wouldn’t find a girl for himself.

“Okay, tell me the location, and I’ll go get them right away.” The ox was ready to leave.

Ericson Li was instantly overjoyed.

At first glance, this ox is no ordinary cattle.

With it, the Juggernaut and the others may be saved.

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However, when the scalper left, Ericson Li still instructed: "If you can save it, you can save it. If you can't save it, you don't have to force it. People still have to know the destiny."

"Anyway, Mr. Niu will make a quick decision and return to Noirfork as soon as possible."

Ericson Li asked the scalpers to save the Juggernauts and the others, but it was only out of national justice. It was naturally the best to be able to save them.

The most important thing now is the Genting Mountain side.

The gathering here are all heroes and elites from Noirfork and Jiangbei, as well as the sons of Mr. Chu's relatives and friends.

Therefore, Ericson Li naturally asked the scalper to come back as soon as possible.

"En, don't worry."

"You have an array of protection here."

"This formation is very mysterious."

"Even if my old ox pushes hard, I'm afraid I won't be able to break through for a while."

"You have the protection of the formation, even if the Trumen army really comes, it can stop them for a lot of time."

The scalper patted Ericson Li on the shoulder, so that he didn't have to be afraid.

"Okay, my old cow is gone!"

The ox shouted, then took two pig trotters in his mouth, stepped into the air, and soon disappeared from everyone's sight.

"Second...Second Master, this...what kind of creature is this?"

At the top of Yunding Mountain, everyone looked at the leaving scalper, but they were beyond amazed.

It just feels like watching a movie.

Ericson Li shook his head: "I don't know either. However, this scalper should have no malice towards us."

"From its few words, I feel that it has a lot to do with Mr. Chu."

"Presumably, it should be Mr. Chu who left us Noirfork before his death, another protection."

"Mr. Chu has done his best to Noirfork."

"First build a protective formation to cover my Noirfork elders."

"Now, another divine cow has come to the world, protect me and wait for peace."

"We Noirfork can produce a Mr. Chu, it is my Noirfork's luck!"

Ericson Li was full of admiration in his heart.

Beside Lei Lao San and others were also deeply moved.

Yanshan, His Highness the Martial God.

Already devastated.

As far as the eye can see, there are ravines.

The bright red blood flows down the jagged rocks of Yanshan like blood.

The provincial martial arts alliance formed by the Juggernaut and the King of Fighters was still unable to resist the pressure of the Trumen army.

After a few days of fierce fighting, they were completely defeated.

In the end, it turned into a one-sided slaughter!

The warriors from Jiangnan Province, Western Xinjiang Province, and the Three Eastern Provinces all fell under the slaughtering knives of the Chumen powerhouses.

Haotian Grandmaster Tang Hao couldn't bear to see Yanxia warriors being slaughtered.

Severely wounded, he rushed into the battle and fought to the death with those Trumen strong men.

However, the strength gap between the two forces is huge.

There is no need for Chu Yuan to do anything at all. The elders of the Chumen, together with the Chu family Longwei, and nearly ten masters and strong masters jointly strangle Tang Hao.

Even if it is consumed, it can also consume a titled grandmaster to death!

What's more, the strong Trumen masters have a combined attack formation.

Under the joint efforts of the ten great masters, they confronted Tang Hao head-on, and they did not lose in the slightest.

In the end, Tang Hao died in battle!

He was pierced through the heart with swords by a group of Trumen elders.

On that day, blood soaked the sky, and the scarlet blood was more dazzling than the blazing sunset.

The burly and majestic Chinese paper that once fell down in the twilight of the hot summer!

"Tang Hao!"

....

"Master Haotian!"

.....

Behind him came the sympathetic cry of countless people.

The mournful cries and roars were as if tens of millions of people were crying.

However, Tang Hao could no longer hear the bitter voices of this world.

He stood on the top of Yanshan Mountain, and the afterglow of the setting sun had dyed his whole body red.

The black giant hammer in his hand no longer has the brilliance of the past.

However, he still held it.

Those bloody eyes looked at the Chumen army ahead, at the bones of their compatriots under their feet, at the devastated Divine Land, and at the god of death, which was gradually approaching.