

## Chapter 4142 - 4143 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

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Obviously, it was the old man in front of him.

Mark stood up and fell directly into the old man's arms.

Kneeling at the old man's feet, pressing his forehead against the old man's warm embrace, he choked out, "Grandma, grandson is not filial, so grandma is worried..."

The old man's eyes were red, and the corners of his eyes were wet, but he patted Mark's junior with a smile: "It's good to be back, it's good to be back..."

"Silly child, your great grandma thought she would never see you again."

Under the old tree, next to the old house, the grandparents reunited again after many years.

For an old man, the happiest thing is to see his children and grandchildren again and be safe and sound.

"Wang Wang Wang!"

Big black dogs surrounded them, barking nonstop.

Are you still licking a few sips on Mark's face, as if to dry the tears on his face for him?

Not far away, Suzumiya Yingyue, who was leaning against the wall, saw this scene and showed a gratified smile.

For so many years, she had never seen her master look like this.

This man has always been so strong, as strong as an iron stone that does not know pain.

But it turns out that no matter how strong people are, they also have their own vulnerable side.

It's just that he hasn't met anyone who can make him show his vulnerability.

After a short meeting, Mark took Liang Gong Yingyue into the Chu family's old house.

"Grandma, how is Yue'er?"

Mark had already shown the grandmother of Yue'er's injury and was now anxiously asking.

The grandmother replied: "The injury is very serious, especially the penetrating injury to the abdomen, which hurts the lungs."

"This little girl's mortal, originally this kind of injury, there is no way to survive."

"However, her mental strength seems to be exceptionally strong."

"If it weren't for the support of this powerful spiritual force, she probably wouldn't be able to survive this time."

"Grandma, can you save me?" Mark asked again.

The grandmother smiled and said, "What's the hurry, you b\*\*\*\*ard? You go get a bucket of water first, and then help her take off her clothes and sit in."

"I'm going to make some medicine for her."

The grandma instructed, and after that, she walked into the pharmacy by herself.

Mark, who stayed here, was suddenly a little confused.

Although he and Yue'er have a master-servant relationship, Markle always treats Yue'er as his sister.

After all, there are differences between men and women, so it's not appropriate to undress her by yourself.

When Mark was tangled, the big black dog in the yard rushed in and kicked Mark far away. Then the black dog jumped on the bed unceremoniously, while using his paws to untie Suzumiya Yingyue's clothes. If the skirt cannot be undone, it will be bitten by a dog's mouth.

While undressing Suzumiya Yinyue, he turned his head and grinned at Mark.

Like that, it seems to say.

Don't thank me, I'm Lei Feng, and I'll help you undress her.

Mark, who has pushed far away, saw this scene, and his eyes were instantly filled with hatred.

"This dead dog, get out of here!"

Mark cursed and rushed up immediately, picked up the black dog, and threw it outside the door, closing the door with a bang.

joke!

How can he let others see his body?

Not even a dog!

"Yue'er, that, I..."

However, Mark was still a little embarrassed and felt sorry for Suzumiya Yingyue.

Suzumiya Yingyue blushed, turned her head away, and said timidly, "Yue'er's body belongs to the master..."

The meaning of Suzumiya Yinyue's words was already obvious.

Even if she is Mark's, what is it to let the master look at her body?

It is to give birth to a son for the master, as long as the master is willing, she will be very obedient and well-behaved.

"Yue'er, offended."

Now is not the time to be tangled up in this, it is important to heal the wound.

Mark then carefully took off the blood-stained dress for Yue'er, and wiped the blood and dirt off Yue'er's skin with a towel.

When the clothes are removed, the blood stains are wiped away.

A generation of Luna Transformation was completely exposed in Mark's sight.

This was the first time Mark had seen a woman's ketone body so close.

I have to say that his Yue'er is really the best in the world.

Like a fairy who has been banished from the world, she is unsullied.

Beautiful white skin, without the slightest fat.

Perfect, like the person in the picture.

Enough to indulge and intoxicate any man.

It is Mark, a pervert, who can resist such extreme temptations. Except for the inevitable touch of skin, the whole process has never gone overboard!

Outside the door, the big black dog peeking through the crack of the door sheds envious slapsticks.

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After half an hour, the great-grandmother did everything for Suzumiya Yingyue, then closed the door and walked out.

At the door, the big black dog was still licking his face and looking in through the crack of the door.

The grandmother stretched out her finger and slapped the big black dog on the head: "You son of a b!tch, be honest at the door and advise you not to have any unreasonable thoughts."

"Be careful someone plucks your dog's hair."

The grandmother smiled meaningfully.

When he said this, his eyes did not forget Mark, who was in front of him.

"Wang Wang Wang!"

The big black dog barked a few times and seemed to say that he promised to only take a peek at it and not go in.

“Grandma, what’s wrong with this dog?”

“I remember, it was quite simple before.”

Mark felt ashamed when he looked at the black dog with a slap in the face.

Nima, it’s as if I’ve never seen a woman before.

Grandma shook her head and sighed: “Don’t mention it, an old scalper came to the village some time ago.”

“Xiao Hei ran out and played with it for a few days, and it was like this when he came back.”

“It’s a mistake to make friends.”

The grandmother sighed repeatedly with emotion.

Mark listened, but the corners of his eyes twitched.

“No wonder, I always find Xiao Hei’s look a little familiar.”

“It turned out to be taught by that dead cow!”

Mark’s face was dark, and he secretly scolded the dead cow for mistaking his children.

Xiao Hei was such a simple dog before, but now he has led him into such a bear.

When I turn around, I have to take care of that dead cow!

“Stop talking about that, let’s talk about you.”

“Where have you been all these years?”

“No information at all.”

“You bastard, you are always so worrying.”

The great-grandmother pulled Mark to sit down in the yard and began to ask Mark’s whereabouts in the past few years.

Mark told his grandmother about his healing in the extreme north.

The grandmother was surprised: "Have you seen your father?"

"That bastard, like you, doesn't make you worry!"

"For more than ten years, he didn't say come to see his grandma."

"Next time you meet him, bring him to me with his broken leg."

"I have to make this unworthy descendant kneel in front of the ancestral hall for seven days and seven nights!"

The grandmother said angrily.

In the entire Chu family, there are not many people he can like.

Mark counts as one, and Mark's father counts as one.

Mark smiled bitterly.

"Grandma, didn't you order him not to enter the old house for half a step?"

"Of course, he wouldn't dare to come."

Grandma just remembered.

After Mark was kicked out of the Chu family back then, in a fit of rage, she forbade the Chu family from entering the old house.

Especially Chu Zhenghong, the father, was scolded by his great-grandmother.

Unless Brian Chuis found, Chu Zhenghong will not be allowed to enter the old house for half a step for the rest of his life.

"Too."

"But what has your bastard dad been doing all these years?"

"I haven't heard from him for a long time," Grandma said with concern.

Mark shook his head: "I don't know either. He only said that what he did is beyond this world."

The grandmother frowned when she heard the words.

“It seems that your father has already found that place.”

Mark was stunned: “Where?”

The grandmother smiled and said, “Mark, you will know later. The universe is huge, and the earth is just a small place.”

“When your power reaches a certain level, you will naturally come into contact with the larger world.”

Mark had heard similar words more than once. Although he was puzzled, it was not something he should be concerned about now, so Mark didn’t ask any more questions.

Later, Mark told the grandmother about the recent Chumen attack on the world and Chu Yuan and others coming to Noirfork.

The grandmother nodded: “I have already sensed these.”

“In Wrifill, there are a lot of strong auras gathered.”

“The most powerful way should be that renegade child!”

“If it wasn’t for me being trapped here, I would go to Wrifill and kill your son with my own hands!”

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Saying this, a bit of coldness appeared in Grandma’s eyes.

“By the way, there is another strange thing. I entered the ancestral land of Chumen and found a strange stone gate and many tombs. One of them turned out to be Chu Yuan’s.”

“Are you saying it’s weird?”

Grandma was shocked when she heard this.

“You mean Shimen?”

“Is it densely covered with dragon patterns?”

“It’s pitch black?”

Mark nodded again and again: “That Shimen is very strange, as if something is calling me. When I went over, the Shimen opened to me. I was worried about the situation inside, so I didn’t go in.”

“What did you say? That door is already open?”

The grandmother listened, but her face turned pale.

“This damn bastard has actually opened the forbidden gate!”

Mark was even more puzzled, “Grandma, what’s going on here?”

“Mark, I’ll tell you something I don’t understand right now.”

“You just need to know that the stone gate is the forbidden gate.”

“Fortunately you didn’t enter.”

“Otherwise, your mind will be manipulated by others!”

“Perhaps, you can gain strength, but what you lose will be your soul!”

“It seems that your grandfather’s soul has been swallowed by Shimen.”

“Then next, you don’t need to hold back.”

“Mark, I will now grant you the position of Patriarch of the Chu Family. Wait for the ancestors of the Chu Family to clear the door.”

“If you meet your grandfather Chu Yuan, you don’t need to hold back, just do your best to kill him!”

“Otherwise, disaster will befall Noirfork.”

“Even the whole earth will suffer the catastrophe.”

“That renegade son, for his own selfishness, actually opened the emergency door, causing disaster to the whole world, and it is not a pity to die!”

The grandmother was extremely angry, and her words were full of solemnity.

When she said this, the grandmother handed a jade pendant to Mark.

“This jade is something passed down by the ancestors of Yunyang, called Lei Lingyu.”

“It is said that Lei Lingyu can draw thunder and accumulate the power of thunder.”

“When fighting, use this jade to attract thousands of thunders for your own use.”

“Your ancestors of Yunyang can achieve great achievements, and this Lei Lingyu has made great contributions to him.”

“It’s just that thousands of years have passed. When the ancestors of Yunyang left this jade, they were worried that future generations would rely too much on this treasure, so they dissipated its function of accumulating thunder.”

“So, now this Lei Lingyu has only become a token.”

“The person who gets this token is the head of the Chu family who is orthodoxly recognized by the Chu family.”

“It may not be of much use, but only the Chu family who respect the ancestors of Yunyang in their hearts will respect you as the master.”

The grandmother gave a piece of jade pendant to Mark.

Mark didn’t dare to accept it.

“Grandma, my grandson is still young, I’m afraid it will embarrass the family.”

“This jade pendant represents the orthodoxy of the Chu family, so it’s better for grandma to keep it.”

“If you accept it, you will accept it! I, the Chu family’s son-in-law, stand upright in the sky, and have the courage to do my part, mother-in-law and mother-in-law, like a girl, is it shameful to lose?”

After the great-grandmother gave Mark a lesson, Mark had to accept it.

“By the way, Mark, there is one more thing. With your own strength, fighting against Truman, I’m afraid it will still be difficult.”

“You take this Lei Lingyu to the Jones family, one of the three Chumen families. The Jones family has been the caretaker of the Chu family for generations, and respects the ancestor of Yunyang as the master Chu. You take out this Lei Lingyu and give it to the Jones family. see the owner.”

“When he sees it, he will definitely obey you.”

“When the time comes, you will let them use the blue-eyed golden flower plant inherited from the family to go to Chumen Mountain and wake up the flame beast that has been sleeping at the foot of Chumen Mountain.”

“The flame beast is the bloodline of the divine beast, and it is extremely powerful.”

“With the help of the flame beast, it should be an easy task for you to kill the Truman.”

The great grandmother gave Mark an idea to maximize her chances of winning as her great-grandson.

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However, listening to the grandmother’s words, Mark’s expression gradually decreased.

“What’s wrong?”

“Why aren’t you happy?”

“Grandma asked you to go to the Jones family, not because she believed in your ability.”

“Just, one more helper, one more strength.”

“Grandma can’t help you in this battle. The only thing that can help you is these.”

“The tragedy of the past, the great grandma doesn’t want you to repeat it again.”

“The best thing is to do your best to integrate all the forces that can be integrated.”

“Make more friends and less enemies.”

“In this way, we can be sure that nothing will go wrong.”

After all, grandma is someone who has experienced heavy wind and rain.

A war is not just about fighting alone.

Have a plan, have a plan.

Strengthen yourself as much as possible and weaken others.

Just like the grandmother’s plan just now, it showed that Lei Lingyu was used to disintegrate the power of Chumen and weaken the strength of the Chu family.

Then, he gave Mark the orthodox name of the Chu family, and made him a famous warrior, standing on the commanding heights of morality.

That last move is even more of a draw.

Directly subdue the Jones family among the three Truman families, and awaken the Truman mythical beast.

With the help of divine beasts, from the grandmother’s point of view, there is basically no suspense in this battle.

But Mark was sad.

“Grandma, it’s too late.”

“The guardian beast of the Chu family has been awakened by my second uncle’s son, Chu Qitian.”

What?

Grandma was shocked when she heard this.

“This is impossible!”

“Back then, the ancestors of Yunyang gave the Jones family the power to summon divine beasts.”

“A large part of the reason is that they are worried that scum will be born in the descendants of the Chu family, and no one can compete.”

“So, I gave the Jones family the power to summon divine beasts. When necessary, they can use the power of divine beasts to check and balance the scum of the Chu family’s younger generation.”

“This ability is the foundation of the Jones family’s foothold in the three Chumen families. How could the head of the Jones family teach such an important ability to the Chu family?”

“They are self-destructing their foundation and self-destructing future!”

Grandma didn’t believe it at all.

She never believed that the Jones family would be so stupid.

“Hey...”

“Grandma, you don’t know.

“A lot has happened over the years.”

“My second uncle, they were blinded by the power and power, and they lost their conscience.”

“The blue-eyed golden flower of the Jones family, among this generation, only the little princess of the Jones family, An Qi, has it.”

“But my second uncle and the others kidnapped An Qi, dug out An Qi’s eyes and took out pupils, and finally transplanted them into Chu Qitian...”

.....

Mark told the grandmother all the actions of Chu Zhengliang and his son.

Every time Mark mentioned this matter, he felt grief in his heart.

Every time I think about it, I feel extremely guilty.

After all, An Qi was on her way to Yanxia to find him.

If that silly girl didn't come to Yanxia to find her, how could she suffer such bad luck.

"Now An Qi is in a vegetative state, unable to speak, unable to speak, and has not woken up for years."

"His father, also a few days ago, died at the hands of Trumen in order to protect the family."

"If I hadn't arrived in time, the Jones family would have been wiped out."

Mark's words were heavy.

The grandmother's face became more and more ugly. After hearing this, her whole body trembled. In the end, she slammed the ground with her crutches.

"brute!"

"These beasts!"

"My descendants of the Chu family, have such scum come out?"

"They are ashamed of the ancestors of Yunyang!"

"They deserve to die!"

The grandmother was so angry that her old eyes were red, and under her rage, the world seemed to be half-quaked, and she couldn't stop shaking, and the big black dog was so frightened that the big black dog kept spinning in circles in the yard.

## **Chapter 4146 - 4147 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel**

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“Mark, our Chu family is sorry for the Jones family.”

“I’m sorry for that little girl An Qi...”

“My Chu family has such a scum, and even after I die, I have no face to meet the ancestors of my Chu family...”

Grandma has gone through vicissitudes of life, and things in the world have rarely caused her mood swings.

Unless, like Mark, seeing her grown grandson will affect her mood.

However, when I learned from Mark’s mouth that their Chu family had done such a tragic thing to the Jones family, even the weather-beaten grandma couldn’t keep calm.

In addition to anger, there were tears.

“The ancestors of the Jones family were originally servants of our Yunyang ancestors.”

“Following Yunyang’s ancestors all his life, at first he just guarded the flame beasts, and later, he lived in seclusion in Chumen Mountain to protect the descendants of the Chu family.”

“The Jones family has been paying for our Chu family for generations. Even in the past few hundred years, most of my Chu family’s expenses have been provided by the Jones family.”

“It can be said that the Jones family has raised my Chu family for generations.”

“With such kindness, those bastards don’t know how to feel their gratitude, and they actually take their revenge for their kindness, gouging their eyes and taking their eyes. An Qi is so small, that group of bastards can do it!”

The grandmother clenched her palm tightly, her old eyes were red with anger, and the whole person was utterly hated.

You know, the mistress of the previous generation of the Jones family is Bill Jones' mother. When I was young, I was still good sisters with my great grandmother, and I saved my life for my great grandmother.

When she was dying, she also asked the great-grandmother to take care of the Jones family more.

But as a result, his descendants have harmed others.

How does this make grandma feel ashamed?

“Those bastards.”

“Mark, I order you to capture that pair of beasts for me.”

“Take out the blue-eyed golden pupils they robbed and return it to the Jones family.”

“Even if you destroy the blue-eyed and golden-flowered pupils, you can't take advantage of these beasts.”

“Also, Mark, in this matter, our Chu family is at fault, and we are ashamed of the Jones family.”

“As compensation, after this battle is over, you will marry the little princess of the Jones family.”

“Don't worry, I will try my best to heal her at that time. Even if she can't restore her supernatural physique, it should be no problem for her to be an ordinary person.”

Mark heard the words, but his face twitched and he shook his head again and again.

“Grandma, no, I'm already married. I am a married person, how can I marry An Qi?”

“Isn't this a mistreatment of others?”

The grandmother waved her hand.

“It doesn't matter, my Chu family has always been free from the shackles of secular rules.”

“Back then, your ancestor of Yunyang married several wives. It is normal for a person who has become a great businessman to have more women around him.”

“It’s settled as such.”

“When the time comes, I will personally hold the wedding for you.”

“The Jones family is kind to our Chu family. Now that their father was killed and their own bad luck, our Chu family should make up for it.”

“But...but...”

Mark was still a little unacceptable.

His mother, Chu Qitian’s sin, why should he make up for it.

“Why, are you not happy?”

“Could it be that the little princess from the Jones family is not good-looking? Grandma frowned.

Mark shook his head: “No, An Qi is a very beautiful and well-behaved girl.”

“Isn’t that enough?”

“You stinky brat, you’re good at being cheap.”

“The girl from the Tang family followed you, and now the girl from the Jones family follows you.”

“Two of the three Truman families have in-laws with you.”

“In the future, your position of power in Truman will be unparalleled.”

“Are you just having fun?”

“By the way, I haven’t asked you yet, have you slept with that girl from the Tang family?”

“Have any children?”

Mark shook his head.

“No, you.”

“There is still a gap with your father in this regard.”

“If it were your father, the child would have been playing soy sauce long ago.”

“Hurry up, work harder, and get Sect Master Truman pregnant.”

“After our Chu family has cleaned up the door, the most important task is to spread the branches and leaves.”

The grandmother persuaded Mark angrily.

As the patriarch of the Chu family, the great-grandmother is also very concerned about the issue of inheriting the lineage.

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Although the grandmother said so, she was undoubtedly a little disappointed in her heart.

It looks like that girl Yun'er still didn't tell Mark.

Tang Yun had given birth to a son for Mark, the grandmother had already known about it.

Last time, when Mark brought Tang Yun to heal his wounds, his grandmother had already seen it.

At that time, the two seemed to be arguing, and Tang Yun didn't tell Mark about it.

Grandma thought that after so many years, Mark should know.

She asked tentatively just now, but she didn't expect that Mark still didn't know.

Of course, the great-grandmother didn't know if Mark was embarrassed, so she deliberately lied to the old woman, or Tang Yunzhen had been hiding it from Mark.

Of course, it is not convenient for the grandmother to participate too much in the affairs of the juniors.

In particular, Mark and Tang Yun were both members of the three Chumen families, and they were a generation apart from each other.

Once their relationship is announced, it is bound to have a great impact.

Mark, a man, is better.

But what about Tang Yun?

Her reputation is bound to be greatly affected!

Therefore, Tang Yun didn't say anything about this matter, and neither did the great-grandmother.

Although Mark is his great-grandson, grandma can't ignore the principle.

She still has to consider Tang Yun's own feelings!

Perhaps, Tang Yun really wanted to hide it for the rest of her life.

"Mmmm, grandma, I'll remember."

"When this battle is over, I will bring Yun'er to the Chu family and ask her to give birth to your grandson."

Mark smiled.

"Ruzi can be taught." Grandma nodded with satisfaction.

"However, Mark, pay attention to the method."

"That girl, Yun'er, is the master of a sect after all and has her own career. Before doing anything, you should also take into account her reputation and majesty."

"If she doesn't want to announce her relationship with you, then you respect her intentions."

"During the day, you can let her continue to be the solitary Truman Lord, as long as she can give birth to a son at night."

Grandma is worthy of being a person who knows the world, and has considered many things.

Between Mark and Tang Yun, after all, there is a difference of seniority.

This kind of love, to a certain extent, goes against the rules of ethics.

If you speak out, you will inevitably be criticized.

Mark nodded again and again: "Don't worry, grandma, I will take Yun'er's thoughts into consideration."

After a long conversation, Mark went to visit Yue'er again, and then said goodbye to his great-grandmother, ready to go to Wrilfill.

"Grandma, I have to rush back as soon as possible, despite all the Trumen soldiers."

"When this battle is over, grandson and his family will come to visit you."

The grandmother nodded: "Well, you go, Mark."

"This time, be careful."

"The rebel of Chu Yuan has activated the forbidden gate, and his strength will definitely increase greatly. You have to be mentally prepared."

"Also, our Truman holy beast is also extremely terrifying, you have to deal with it properly."

Speaking of the holy beast, Mark then asked.

"Grandma, I played against that beast."

"It's really tough."

"It can transform three times. Even if I use all my strength, I can't guarantee that I will be able to kill it."

"I don't know how much grandma knows about this flame beast."

"What weakness does it have?"

"Or, is there any way to solve it?"

Mark asked again and again.

Originally, Mark had a good chance of winning in this battle.

He dealt with Chu Yuan, and the rest were handed over to his Dragon God Temple people to deal with.

However, the appearance of the flame beast forced Mark to face enormous pressure.

The scale of victory has been seriously tipped to Truman.

The grandmother shook her head: "The ancestors of the flame beasts are the divine beasts raised by our ancestors of Yunyang."

"Think about it, what weaknesses can the divine beasts that can accompany our Yunyang ancestors?"

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"Even if there are really shortcomings, it is estimated that our ancestors of Yunyang have already made up for it."

Mark's heart froze: "So, is there no solution?"

"Can you only fight that flame beast head-on?"

Mark was a little disappointed.

That flaming beast is extremely powerful, except for its own Thunder Dragon, even the Moon God cannot penetrate its defenses.

However, the flame beast could transform three times in a row, and Mark didn't know if he could continue to become stronger.

So, to deal with that monster, Mark was really clueless.

Of course, if he only singled out that monster, Mark would be worth it.

But the key is that among the Chumen, there is another Chu Yuan.

These two god-level combat powers undoubtedly gave Mark a headache.

The grandmother nodded heavily: “The flame beast has the bloodline of the ancient beast.”

“I can say that if it reaches maturity, there is no one on earth that can match it.”

“Even if you and Chu Yuan add up, they won’t be its opponent.”

“Furthermore, even if it has not yet reached maturity, it will be extremely difficult for you to deal with it.”

“Grandma doesn’t have a very good way to help you.”

“However, I can give you some help.”

The grandmother seemed to remember something and said so.

Mark was overjoyed when he heard this.

Grandma is the head of the Chu family.

He is well-informed and knows the most secrets of the family.

Mark is undoubtedly looking forward to the help from the grandmother.

However, when the grandmother brought the discolored black dog, Mark’s face darkened immediately.

“Grandma, what are you doing with this erotic dog?”

“You won’t say, it’s what you said helped me?”

Mark was a little worried.

The grandmother smiled: “That’s it.”

“Xiao Hei, go with Mark.”

“When necessary, help Mark.”

Mark suddenly smiled bitterly: “Grandma, is it reliable?”

“I’ll shoot and kill you again.”

“Otherwise, forget it.”

“Let Xiao Hei stay with you.”

Mark didn’t really believe that this dog could fight the flame beast.

“Xiao Hei, he doesn’t seem to believe you.”

“Show him two tricks.”

The grandmother said with a smile on her face.

The little black barked twice.

Then he rushed in front of Mark, turned around and kicked back violently.

When Mark wasn’t paying attention, he was kicked in the face by the black dog.

Mark screamed and was kicked out of the Chu family’s old house.

Whoosh!

Mark, who had a blood mark on his face, quickly ran back.

However, being kicked by this dead dog, Mark was not only not angry, but was overjoyed.

“Xiao Hei, this time, I’m counting on you!”

Mark picked up the black dog and walked out.

It seemed that he was afraid that Xiao Hei would not go with him.

really!

Xiao Hei seemed to still have nostalgia for it, broke free from Mark’s arms, and ran back to the house where Yue’er was healing, staring in through the crack of the door with wide dog eyes.

The slap in the mouth is flowing again!

Mark's eyes twitched, and he immediately chased after him, grabbed the dead dog's tail, and dragged it out: "Go, brother dog, don't fu\*\*\*ing look at it, over there in Wrilfill, beautiful women have things, and beautiful cows have them. I'll find two for you too, so you can see enough!"

When the black dog heard it, he suddenly came to the spirit.

The ears are all pricked up.

Turning his head and sticking out his tongue at Mark, he seemed to be saying, take me, take me.

Mark suddenly smiled bitterly.

I thought that it was the apprentice brought out by the scalper, and the colors were exactly the same.

"Grandma, let's go."

"On Yue'er's side, please."

Mark picked up the big black dog and waved goodbye to Grandma Tai.

Then, this person and dog quickly rushed towards the land of Wrilfill.

In the distant sky, the wind and clouds are rolling.

The black dark cloud, like an iron curtain, descended from the distant horizon, covering the entire Noirfork sky.

In this world, there is a tendency for the mountains and the rain to come and the wind to fill the building.

Chapter 4149

Noirfork, the land of Wrilfill.

Wrilfill was originally a very inconspicuous town in Noirfork.

The people here have lived a peaceful and ordinary life for generations.

Like Mark's hometown of Denham, his presence in Noirfork is extremely weak.

However, since Wrifill walked out of Mr. Chu many years ago, the development of Wrifill has skyrocketed like a rocket.

Many bigwigs in the province have set up their company headquarters in the land of Wrifill.

After all, it is good to enjoy the shade under the big tree.

The Chu Group has almost monopolized half of Noifork, and they are close to the Chu Group, and they can also get a piece of the pie.

So far, Wrifill's momentum has almost faintly surpassed Edensberg, the provincial capital of Noifork.

Especially in the years when Mark was the most powerful, in the hearts of all Noifork people, Wrifill City, where Mark lived, was the center of power in Noifork.

Of course, not only the land of Wrifill, but also Mark's hometown, Denham, became famous because of Mark.

Now it has almost developed into a tourist city, which has completely driven the development of the entire city, and has become the third richest city in Noifork.

However, the calm in the two cities did not last long.

In the third year after Mark's death, a large number of foreigners suddenly poured in.

They first went to Denham and burned down Mark's former residence.

Yeyang Town, where Mark had been since he was a child, was almost razed to the ground.

Countless small-town residents are homeless.

A large number of villagers also died.

Of course, Yeyang Town is just the first to bear the brunt.

The Chu Group's branch in Denham was also brutally murdered.

The entire company building was torn down.

Almost all of the people or companies that had contact with the Chu family were implicated.

Although before this, most people have already received the information in advance and transferred in time.

However, so many people, after all, have places they can't take care of.

Mark was young, and Fatty's parents fell into this catastrophe.

Before this, it is estimated that no one would have thought that Mr. Chu, who they were once proud of, would one day bring them a fatal disaster.

Not only Denham, but the land of Wrillfill also suffered a catastrophe.

A large number of citizens died tragically, and the once glorious Chu Group headquarters building was also reduced to ruins in this catastrophe.

In order to deal with these uninvited guests, the commander-in-chief of the Noifork Military Region even personally led a team to besiege them.

Before launching the army, the former commander-in-chief of the Noifork Military Region and Mark's old friend Lu Tianhe learned of the incident and made eighteen phone calls to prevent the army from participating in the war.

However, the then chief general of the Noifork Military Region simply ignored him, stubbornly held his own, and led troops to besiege him.

The result is naturally predictable.

Under the slaughtering knife of the Chumen powerhouse, the army sent by Noifork was completely wiped out.

Commander-in-Chief of the Military Region honorably died!

After learning about this, the command was very regretful.

In desperation, the superior asked Lu Tianhe to be ordered to go to Noifork to clean up the mess.

After Lu Tianhe arrived in Noifork, he reorganized the old department.

Facing the Chumen army, Lu Tianhe ordered the soldiers of the three armies to retreat thousands of miles.

Yes, Lu Tianhe did not intend to participate in this matter at all.

No way to participate!

You know, and now it is Trumen who has come to Noirfork.

The world's most powerful family, Truman.

There are countless strong titles, and there is one person who is strong in the realm of the gods.

The highest martial arts organization in Yanxia was smashed to the ground by Chumen.

Such a powerful force, unless nuclear weapons are used, it is not at all that the mortals under his command can compete with firearms.

“General Lu, do we just sit still and ignore these invaders?”

The subordinates were so angry that their teeth were itching, and they asked Lu Tianhe unwillingly.

Lu Tianhe sighed: “This crisis has far surpassed what we can resist.”

“It's not that you can participate if you want to participate.”

“However, the Trumen army is strong, but their goal this time seems to be only the dead Brian Chu.”

## **Chapter 4150 - 4151 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel**

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“For ordinary people, ordinary citizens, they will not kill indiscriminately.”

For their army, they naturally do not participate in martial arts disputes. The military only shelters civilians

After all, there is an unwritten rule in the martial arts world that no matter what kind of grievances, massacres of civilians are not allowed.

But this time, Truman seems to have gone too far.

For the land of Noirfork, they not only attacked the warriors but also affected a large number of ordinary people related to Mark.

“I’m sorry, Brother Chu.”

“I also want to help you protect your relatives, but what if I have more than my heart but not enough strength.”

On the top of a high mountain, Lu Tianhe stood there, watching from a distance the Chumen army gathered towards Yunding Mountain in Wrilfill, Lu Tianhe was full of powerlessness.

He had already received the news that Mark’s relatives and friends had been gathered on Yunding Mountain by Ericson Li and the others.

To be honest, Lu Tianhe was shocked when he heard the news.

He didn’t know what Ericson Li and Lei Laosan thought.

Don’t they know that the Trumen people are massacring Mark’s relatives and friends?

At this moment, shouldn’t the best countermeasure be to let these people escape?

Escape from Noirfork, escape from the hot summer and survive one is one.

However, Ericson Li and the others gathered all these people in one place.

Isn’t this waiting to let you go out for a pot?

“I think General Chu Yingming I, but before he died, he entrusted the solitary minister, and the entrustment was not human.”

“Mr. Chu’s relatives and friends, tonight, I’m afraid they will all be buried in Yunding Mountain.”

Lu Tianhe was full of grief and sadness.

Who would have thought that after the fall of the majestic Mr. Chu, all his relatives and friends would be liquidated.

Hometowns were also devastated.

It can be said that people take tea to cool.

“General Lu, according to the report of the scouts, the Trumen army has arrived at the foot of Genting Mountain.”

“The final attack is about to start.”

“However, there is no one at the foot of Mount Trumen, and no one is stationed there.”

At this time, the subordinates came to report.

When Lu Tianhe heard this, his inner grief was undoubtedly more intense.

“It seems that Ericson Li and the others have given up their resistance and are ready to sit still?”

“There are no people stationed at the foot of the mountain.”

“Yeah, maybe Ericson Li also knows that it doesn’t make any difference whether there are people stationed there or not.”

“In front of a powerful man like Chumen, even the Temple of Martialism has been trampled down. Without the protection of General Chu, Noirfork is only the flesh of a swordsman.”

Lu Tianhe sighed.

He seems to have seen that Mark’s relatives and friends will be blood-stained in the miserable scene of Yunding Mountain tonight.

It was eight o’clock in the evening.

The Trumen army officially launched an attack on Genting Mountain.

At this moment, in the land of Noirfork, many people looked in the direction of Yunding Mountain with grief.

Many people have endless pity and sympathy in their hearts.

But just when everyone thought that Yunding Mountain would be wiped out by the iron-hoofed talent of Trumen.

Sudden!

Just heard a bang.

A azure light, like thunder, soared into the sky.

The azure light has a huge range, like a golden bell, covering the entire kilometer of Yunding Mountain.

The dazzling blue light, even if it is thousands of miles apart, is still bright.

“This... what is this?”

“Could it be that Trumen used the means to attack Genting Mountain?”

A hundred miles away, Lu Tianhe was shocked when he saw the blue light suddenly rising into the sky.

Immediately, dozens of scouts were sent to Wrifill to investigate the situation.

Until a message came from the front.

“How’s it going?”

“How is the situation in Genting Mountain?”

“Is there a living mouth?”

On the phone, Lu Tianhe asked anxiously.

“General Lu, it’s Genting Mountain!”

“That beam of light was emitted from inside Genting Mountain.”

“The entire Genting Mountain is covered in it.”

“The Trumen army charged several times, but they couldn’t break through the mask at all.”

“Ericson Li and the others are alive.”

“Everyone on Genting Mountain is alive!”

“The Trumen people can’t get in at all!”

The subordinates shouted excitedly.

Hearing this, Lu Tianhe was equally shocked and delighted.

“General Chu, this must be the means left by General Chu!”

“The peerless arrogance will always be there, and the infinite blue moon will shine forever!”

“The ability of General Chu is truly unparalleled in the world.”

“A few years after he died, he was able to protect Noifork?”

Chapter 4151

In WrilfillCity.

The towering formation stretches for a thousand meters, sheltering the entire Yunding Mountain.

The Chumen strong man launched several charges, but he couldn’t rush into this great formation at all.

“Elder An, what should I do?”

“We can’t rush in at all.”

Under the top of Yunding Mountain, the Chumen strong man was stagnant.

Everyone looked up at the sky-rocketing formation in front of them, but their eyes were almost desperate.

“fu\*\* Nima!”

“Keep rushing to me!”

“Call me!”

“Give me round-the-clock bombardment day and night.”

“I don’t believe it anymore, I’m so strong, I can’t break this little formation, can’t I?”

In the face of this WrilfillGreat Array, at first, Chumen Elder Anderman didn’t care at all.

In his opinion, this is just the stubborn resistance of Mark’s remnants.

However, Anderman is desperate.

He ordered the Chumen army to bombard indiscriminately outside for three days and three nights, but they didn’t even shake the formation in the slightest.

In the end, Anderman himself went into battle. He poured his strength into this formation desperately, and he almost tried his best, but the WrilfillGreat Formation was still there.

Like a 10,000-meter mountain, it is insurmountable!

“Damn it!”

“Who can tell me.”

“What the hell is this formation?”

The Truman elder Anderman stood in front of this great formation but cursed angrily.

He’s going crazy!

Before attacking the Temple of Wushen, Anderman suffered a tragic defeat.

In the end, if it wasn’t for Chu Yuan’s shot, the group of people led by Anderman would have died on Mount Chumen.

Therefore, Anderman thought about making up for his faults in the land of Noifork.

Killing this way, Anderman can be said to be rampant.

From Denham, kill to Yunzhou.

From the Ye family's old house, kill to the bottom of Yunding Mountain.

He thought that he was going to cut grass and root on Yunding Mountain, and completely finish his work in one battle.

But what made Anderman collapse was that he couldn't get out of the way.

Tried to attack for a few days.

But this formation is really powerful, even more, powerful than their Chumen's guardian formation.

No matter how they attacked, it was like a rock sinking into the sea, without causing any waves at all.

In desperation, Anderman had to ask the old sect master Chu Yuan to come out again.

"A few leftovers, you can't solve them?"

"What do I need you for?"

Chu Yuan came to the foot of Yunding Mountain.

The indifferent old eyes were full of anger.

When Anderman came to report, Chu Yuan thought he would get the good news that Yunding Mountain had been leveled.

As a result, this group of trash has not yet attacked Chumen Mountain.

"A bunch of incompetent things."

"If I, Truman, are all rice buckets like you, how will the world be unified in the future?"

Chu Yuan's angry voice, like thunder, reverberated in this world.

Anderman waited for the Trumen people to kneel on the ground, but they didn't dare to raise their heads.

“Open your eyes wide for me.”

“Look at how this sect master breaks through this little trick.”

On the top of Yunding Mountain, Chu Yuan stood proudly.

He carried Tianhe on his back, his clothes fluttering.

The majestic face is full of heroic arrogance at this time.

Afterwards, Anderman and the others saw that Chu Yuan stretched out his palm and pressed against Yunding Mountain below.

Inside Genting Mountain.

Ericson Li and the others were full of fear.

It was Ye Qingtian, the god of war who was rescued back to Yunding Mountain. When he saw Chu Yuan reappearing, his expression also showed a look of despair.

“Everyone, prepare for battle.”

“Perhaps this will be our final struggle in Yanxia Martial Arts.”

Chu Yuan is a strong man in the divine realm.

What is the realm of the gods?

Almost the power of the gods, the direction of the gods.

Ye Qingtian didn't think that the formation in front of him could stop the bombardment of the gods.

“Hey...”

“Is it still not possible to change the ending?” Ericson Li and others were also very depressed.