

Chapter 4152 - 4153 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

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The little guy Chu Lin also raised his head and looked at Denren Ye: “Little aunt, are we going to die?”

For a time, the atmosphere of the entire Genting Mountain became heavy.

There were faint cries of children.

Now Genting Mountain has gathered a large number of people.

Mark’s uncles and aunts were all there.

After hearing Ye Qingtian’s words, everyone had a sad expression of desperation.

However, in the courtyard, there was only the scalper, wearing sunglasses, lying on a chaise longue, basking in the sun leisurely.

While many people were crying in despair, this scalper turned over leisurely.

“fu**!”

“Brother Niu, are you still in the mood to sleep?”

“Think of a way.”

“My Mark asked you to shelter Noirfork during his lifetime, not for you to sleep here!”

Mark was angry, but he rushed up and kicked the ox’s recliner over.

The ox rolled to the ground and was woken up by the fall.

“Which thing without eyes disturbs my old cow’s sweet dreams?”

“Can’t find a draw?”

The ox rolled over and stood up, his bull’s eyes widened and full of anger.

“Brother Niu, now is not the time to sleep.”

“Brows are on fire!”

“Hurry up and think of a way.”

Ericson Li also put his hope on the scalpers.

Ye Qingtian also looked at the scalper.

Hope this old cow can do something.

But who would have thought that the scalper took a look at the situation outside, actually raised the chair, lay down and went to sleep.

“One by one, why are you panicking?”

“Like a dead daughter-in-law!”

“It’s time to eat and drink.”

“Just let them toss.”

The scalper ignored them at all and continued to sleep on his own.

“Oh shit!”

“I knew that this dead cow is not reliable at all!”

“It’s here to cheat food and drink.”

The fat man cursed angrily.

As a young man, Mark has been taken to Yunding Mountain for several days.

When he first saw the scalper, he felt that this guy could speak human words, and designated it as the trump card that Mark left to them in Noirfork.

So Fatty has been watching this cow for the past few days.

As a result, the dead cow not only eats but sleeps every day, and once peeked at his wife taking a bath.

There is no formality at all, and it must be hopeless.

In the end, everyone turned their attention away from the scalper and continued to pray that this great formation could block Chu Yuan's attack.

"Uncle Niu, I want to sleep too."

As the saying goes, young people do not know the taste of sorrow.

When everyone was full of despair, the little guy Chu Lin broke free from his sister-in-law Denren Ye's hand, grabbed the ox's tail, climbed onto the reclining chair, lay on the ox's belly, and fell asleep.

Denren Ye didn't stop him and let Chu Lin run over to sleep.

After all, Denren Ye didn't know whether her nephew would have a chance to sleep carefree in the future.

boom!

Finally, Chu Yuan's attack fell heavily.

Under the WrillGreat Array, everyone clenched their palms nervously, and the string in their hearts also tightened fiercely.

With a bang.

Everyone only felt that the whole world was shaking under the giant palm of Chu Yuan.

The cyan light curtain was like a boulder falling into the water, causing huge waves.

Just when everyone was preparing to meet the shattering of the great formation, who would have thought that after the violent tremor, everything returned to calm.

The WrillGreat Array still stretches across this place.

The cyan light curtain, like a flame that never goes out, covers the entire Yunding Mountain.

"what?"

“What kind of formation is this!”

“How... can you stand my palm?”

Chu Yuan was undoubtedly shocked by this result.

He could hardly believe his eyes.

Truman's strong man was equally astonished.

Even Ericson Li and others at the foot of Yunding Mountain widened their eyes in shock.

After a long time, there was a burst of joy like a celebration.

Chapter 4153

“Actually... actually held up?”

“Hahaha...”

“Mr. Chu, you are really a god.”

Under the Genting Mountain, Ericson Li and the others were very excited and full of joy.

They know that Mark is very powerful.

It was so powerful that he could kill anyone in the Chumen except Chu Yuan before his death.

Therefore, before Chu Yuan came, Ericson Li and the others were undoubtedly extremely confident in the Wrilfill Great Array.

However, until Chu Yuan appeared, Ericson Li and the others were undoubtedly desperate.

After all, in their opinion, even Mark himself is not an opponent of Chu Yuan, and the great formation set up by Mark will certainly not be able to stop the old sect master of Chumen.

Therefore, when they saw Chu Yuan appear, Ericson Li and others were desperately ready to die.

But now, who would have thought that this Wrill Great Array actually supported Chu Yuan's attack.

This is naturally surprising.

Of course, Ye Qingtian and others were full of shock after the disaster.

"I didn't expect that the formations Mark left behind after his death had such majesty."

"What if Mark is still alive?"

"Presumably my Yanxia martial arts will never fall to this point."

As the so-called, but let the dragon city fly, not teach Huma to cross the Yin Mountain.

After experiencing Mark's majesty once again, the strongest man in the hot summer couldn't help but deeply miss the man from that year.

Outside the big formation, after a missed strike, Chu Yuan attacked several times in a row, but it was still the same.

This Wrill Great Array is impregnable, and there is no sign of any damage at all.

Seeing such a scene, Ericson Li and the others' dangling hearts completely calmed down just now.

"Brother Niu, I really have you."

"No wonder you are always able to sleep in. It turns out that it has long been predicted that the Chumen will not be able to break through this Wrill Great Array."

The fat man ran over and slapped the scalper on the butt of the scalper.

This time, Fatty is no longer the tone of blame before, but full of admiration in his heart.

Before Fatty and the others were still puzzled, how could this scalper be so calm when death was imminent.

After all, after being in contact for such a long time, everyone can see that this scalper is by no means a master who regards death as his home.

Now everyone understands, it turns out that the old man has long seen that Chu Yuan can't break through the defense of this formation.

Now he feels more and more like this ox god!

Not just an ordinary god!

“fu** off!”

“If you disturb my old cow's sleep again, my old cow will beat you to death!”

Awakened again by this dead fat man, the scalper was so angry that he slapped him far away with his paw, and then continued to sleep on the reclining chair with his arms around Xiao Chulin.

“Hey...”

“Pity my old cow, I don't have a sister to sleep with my arms around, so I can only settle for the next best thing and sleep with this little guy.”

The scalper sighed, only to feel bitter in his heart.

If you want to go out to the world of flowers, there are thousands of beauties. But there is no one who belongs to my old cow.

It is now waiting for Mark to come back and find a wife for it.

Under the Genting Mountain!

Chu Yuan, who made several moves, finally stopped attacking.

Even him, after the successive attacks, his body was naturally a little tired, his chest was slightly heaving, and his breath was a little unstable.

The current Chu Yuan no longer had the confidence and arrogance he had before.

He stood at the foot of Yunding Mountain, his old face was gloomy.

Thinking that he had called Anderman a waste just now, but he couldn't break the formation himself, so he naturally felt a little strange on his face.

"Old Sect Master, it's okay, I don't blame you."

"It's just that Brian Chuis too cunning and difficult to deal with."

"I don't know where this bastard came from to learn such a formation, so strange and powerful, even you can't beat it."

Anderman smiled and ran over to comfort him.

Chu Yuan is not in the mood to deal with this idiot now.

He surrounded the Wrill Great Array and watched for a long time, frowning more and more deeply.

It stands to reason that as long as the formation method, there is a formation base.

As long as he can find the formation base and destroy it directly, this big formation will naturally be self-defeating.

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However, based on Chu Yuan's knowledge, Rao did not see any flaws in this formation after watching it for a long time.

"This is no longer a mortal technique, this is an immortal technique."

"The abandoned son of Brian Chumust have obtained the Yundao Heavenly Book."

"That damn old thing, who didn't pass the Yundao Heavenly Book to her son, actually gave it to an abandoned son of a lowly bloodline!"

Chu Yuan's brows and eyes were gloomy, his palms cracked, his eyes full of gloom and anger.

He has always known that the Chu family has an ancient book called Yundao Tianshu.

This book is the greatest wealth left by the ancestors of Yunyang to the Chu family.

The above records are all the learning and knowledge of the ancestors of Yunyang throughout their lives.

All-inclusive!

Among them, the secret techniques of the exercises are far beyond the ordinary.

It is not an exaggeration to say that it is magic.

Just like the current formation, Chu Yuan, a strong man in the divine realm, could not break it at all.

It just doesn't make sense.

The formation constructed by a defeated general could actually suffocate him.

The only thing that can be explained is that this defensive formation is really superb and strange, and it is the technique of heaven and man.

"Alright, at least it proves that Yun Dao Tianshu really exists."

"And, it looks like, it's hidden on this Genting Mountain."

After a short period of anger, a smile appeared on the corner of Chu Yuan's mouth.

"Pass my order, immediately recall Tang Yun, the master of the Chumen, and Chu Tianqi, the young master of the Chumen!"

"Let them return to Yanxia immediately after receiving the order, and go to Noifork Wrilfill!"

"I want to gather all the strength of Truman and do my best to break this formation!"

Since the formation base cannot be found, the only way is to forcibly break it from the outside.

Since the strength of oneself is not enough, then gather all the strength of Truman.

If it can't be done in one day, then in two days!

Chu Yuan is very clear that any formation requires energy supplementation.

As long as the speed of their destruction exceeds the speed at which this formation can replenish energy, the Wrillfill Great Formation will definitely be destroyed!

It's just that it takes more time.

It doesn't matter, they have time.

"By the way, bring the two Yanxia titles that I kept before from Gritsberg."

Chu Yuan ordered again.

The subordinates split up immediately.

Just like that, there was a brief calm in the land of Wrillfill.

"It seems that the Trumen people have given up?"

On Yunding Mountain, Ericson Li and the others looked at the peaceful world outside and secretly guessed.

Unexpectedly, it was evening.

Anderman reappeared under Genting Mountain, and, in his hands, also brought two people.

Anderman bound the two with chains, then led them like a dog and appeared above Genting Mountain.

"Listen to the remnants of Genting Mountain."

"Those who are sensible, immediately withdraw the formation, and obediently come out and accept the surrender."

“Maybe, our old sect master will open up and spare you from dying.”

“But if you don’t come out, then don’t blame our Truman for being ruthless and killing your leader of Yanxia Martial Arts!”

Anderman laughed wantonly.

At the same time, the Sword Saint and the King of Fighters, who were covered in blood, walked around Yunding Mountain so that everyone inside could see it.

“The King of Fighters!”

“Juggernaut!”

“Bastard, you dare to kill them?”

Seeing his former comrades-in-arms, the god of war Ye Qingtian’s eyes were red, and he cursed at the people of Truman angrily.

“Hahaha..”

“Is it Ye Qingtian?”

“You really escaped here!”

“If you want your two friends to live, start the Wrill Great Formation immediately!”

Hearing Ye Qingtian’s angry voice, Anderman was even more proud.

Wanton laughter echoed everywhere.

At the same time, Anderman kicked one by one, kicking the Juggernaut and the King of Fighters on the knees fiercely.

“Kneel down!”

“You two, if you don’t want to die, quickly persuade your people to start the Wrill Great Array!”

“Otherwise, I’ll let you two live and die!”

Outside the Wrifill Grand Formation, Anderman tortured the King of Fighters and the others.

These two former Yanxia martial arts leaders, now covered in blood, were beaten to the ground, how miserable and embarrassing it was.

Chapter 4155

“kill me!”

“You killed me!”

Both the Juggernaut and the King of Fighters have long been tortured and bruised.

Not even the strength to stand.

They were covered in blood and were beaten to their knees.

Faced with the threat of the Trumen, Juggernaut and the King of Fighters naturally would not help them persuade Noirfork to surrender.

Moreover, they have no face to persuade Noirfork people to surrender.

At this time, the King of Fighters was crying mournfully.

He just wants to die.

That’s right, the former leader of Yanxia Martial Arts, a pillar country powerhouse above ten million people, has now become a pig and dog under the Chumen.

Such humiliation, they would rather die!

However, Truman has exhausted all their strength.

All the muscles in his body were broken.

So that the two of them wanted to blow themselves up, but they couldn’t do it at all.

Now, they are somewhat envious of Tang Hao.

Although he died in battle, he died violently.

But they are constantly being insulted here, unable to survive or die.

“kill me...”

“You bastards, kill me...” The King of Fighters shouted over and over again.

But they did not cooperate with the Chumen people in persuading the Noirfork people to surrender,

Anderman angrily slapped the Zhuguo titled face and slapped him out.

“wanna die?”

“Think beautifully!”

“I just want to let your people see, let everyone in the world see, the former Yanxia Zhuguo, the Lord of the Martial God Palace, under our Chumen, is just like a pig and a dog!”

“Hahaha...”

Anderman laughed wantonly.

What he enjoys most is the feeling of stepping on authority under his feet.

“And you!?”

“Aren’t you the master of the Martial God Temple?”

“They dare not listen to what you say.”

“Hurry up, let them start the big formation and welcome us into Genting Mountain!”

Anderman slapped the swordsman on the face again, and asked the swordsman to surrender Ericson Li and others.

The swordsman spat out the blood from his mouth and just smiled.

Afterwards, he looked in the direction of Yunding Mountain and shouted loudly, “Everyone, you are my last hope in Yanxia Martial Arts.”

“It is the last spark inheritance of our Yanxia descendants.”

“No matter what, you...you have to live, you have to...keep on...”

“Cao Nima, do you want to die?” I thought that the swordsman was enlightened, and was trying to persuade Ericson Li and the others to surrender.

However, Anderman never thought that this swordsman would be so stubborn, and instead encouraged the people on Genting Mountain to resist stubbornly.

Furious, Anderman kicked the Sword Saint directly in the face.

The swordsman vomited blood, flew out a hundred meters, and finally smashed into the distant rock.

“Two insane bastards!”

“When I, Trumen, step on Noirfork, the two of you will die!”

Anderman cursed angrily.

It is impossible to count on these two people to actively persuade them to surrender.

In desperation, Anderman had to walk out on his own.

He stood at a high place and looked at the people from Noirfork, who were talented in the Wrillfill Great Array: “People from Yanxia, listen carefully.”

“If you want to save your title of Zhuguo, immediately open the formation for me.”

“Otherwise, I will kill your martial arts leader!”

Anderman said angrily, the sound of threats resounding throughout the world.

The words fell, and Anderman even pierced the shoulder of the King of Fighters with a sword.

“The King of Fighters!”

“Bastard, how dare you hurt my King of Fighters?”

“Shameless!”

In the Wirlfill Great Array, the eyes of those Yanxia warriors who escaped from Gritsberg were all red.

Their palms were clenched tightly, and they could not wait to rush out to fight with them.

“Hahaha...”

“Since you want to save your martial arts leader, then don’t start the great formation.”

“Otherwise, just wait and collect their bodies.”

The angrier the people on Genting Mountain, the more arrogant Anderman will undoubtedly be.

This is what he wants!

As the saying goes, rely on the Son of Heaven to command the princes.

The Sword Saint and the King of Fighters are the martial arts leaders of Yan Xia, and the Sword Saint is the master of the Martial God Temple, that is, the emperor of Yan Xia martial arts.

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Yanxia people have always been foolish and loyal.

Therefore, Anderman is very confident that he can force the Noirfork people to start a big formation with the lives of the Juggernauts.

However, just when Anderman thought his plan was about to succeed, Ericson Li’s laughter came from Genting Mountain.

“Hahaha....”

“Trumen old dog, we Noirfork Martial Arts, thank you.”

“Thank you for taking action and helping me level the Martial God Temple.”

“For our Noirfork, there has been a lot of anger in my heart for many years!”

Anderman was stunned for a moment: “What are you talking about? Is your head sick? The Temple of the Martial Arts is your highest authority in martial arts. As a citizen of the Temple of the Martial Arts, how dare you say such rebellious words?”

“Okay, I get it now.”

“You’re acting for me, aren’t you?”

“You think you can fool me by saying that?”

“Can you save the Juggernauts?”

Anderman seemed to see through Ericson Li’s plan, and immediately smiled proudly. As he spoke, he stabbed with another sword.

The King of Fighters had one leg pierced again, and blood flowed down.

He thought he would see Ericson Li’s angry look, but unexpectedly, Ericson Li laughed even happier.

Not only Ericson Li, but the warriors of Noirfork Mountain on Yunding Mountain, not only did not have the slightest anger, but also had a kind of great vengeance and happiness.

“Hahaha, it seems you old dogs don’t know yet.”

“We Noirfork Martial Arts have long since disobeyed the orders of the Martial God Temple.”

“Back then, the two idiots, the Juggernaut and the King of Fighters, outside the Yanxia Kingdom, not only kept Mr. Chu outside the country, but also refused to save Mr. Chu.”

“It’s the Martial God Temple, the king of Noirfork that killed us!”

“Especially the swordsman and the King of Fighters. They are the culprits who killed Mr. Chu.”

“For many years, we people from Noifork have been eager to skin those two and cramp, but we are not strong enough.”

“Fortunately, you Trumen helped us.”

“I, Ericson Li, ask all the old dogs of Chumen to immediately kill the two idiots, the Juggernaut and the King of Fighters, to avenge my Mr. Chu!”

On Yunding Mountain, Ericson Li clasped his fists and prayed.

Chen Ao and the others immediately stepped forward and pleaded, “Please, the old dog of Chumen, kill the King of Fighters, and avenge my Noifork!”

....

For a time, there were hundreds of people on Yunding Mountain, and they all spoke up, asking Chumen to kill the King of Fighters and kill the Juggernaut.

“This this...”

“What the hell is going on here?”

Anderman was stunned.

The result was completely different from what he expected.

Why does he think that these people from Noifork hate Martial God Temple even more than their Chumen, and want to let both the Juggernaut and the King of Fighters die?

Is this really not acting?

“Elder An, what they said is true!”

“Noifork is Chu Tianfan’s territory.”

“And Brian Chuhas always been at odds with the Martial God Temple.”

“When Brian Chufell, the Juggernaut and the King of Fighters made a lot of effort.”

“So, after Chu Tianfan’s death, Noirfork Martial Arts stopped listening to the orders of the Martial God Temple, and even clashed with the Martial God Temple many times.”

“From this point of view, if we killed the Juggernaut and the King of Fighters, the happiest people would really be these people from Noirfork.” Beside them, there were Chumen strongmen who were familiar with Noirfork, reporting.

When Anderman heard the words, his old face turned black.

“Damn it!”

“how so?”

A whole plan fell into place.

Undoubtedly, Anderman was extremely angry, and turned around to beat the Juggernaut and the King of Fighters again.

“You two, you are really trash!”

“It’s useless!”

“The leader of the hot summer martial arts?”

“When the palace master is to the point of betrayal and separation, why are you two still alive?”

“Forget suicide!”

“Useless trash!”

Undoubtedly, Anderman was going to die of anger, and after venting, he kicked the two people aside like dogs.

The Juggernaut and the King of Fighters were silent, but who knew the shame and embarrassment in their hearts.

Who would have thought that the people who wanted them to die more than the Trumen were actually their own compatriots, their own people.

The powerhouses of all countries, the leaders of martial arts, for this reason, the Sword Saints and the others really have no face to face the people of Yanxia again.

Chapter 4157

“Elder An, since these two wastes are useless, just kill them.”

Before, on the top of Yanshan Mountain, I originally wanted to save the lives of the two Sword Saints to threaten the remaining Yan Xia remnants.

Unexpectedly, people don't care about his life or death at all.

“Kill your ass!”

“Isn't killing that equal to avenging that Chu Tianfan?”

“These Noirfork people don't make us happy, and we don't make them happy either.”

After all, Anderman left the two swordsmen alive and did not execute them immediately.

I plan to wait for the Noirfork matter to be resolved before deciding how to deal with the two.

So far, the siege of Noirfork has undoubtedly fallen into a stalemate.

If you can't attack by force, soft people don't eat that trick either.

“Hey...”

“It seems that we can only wait for the young master and the others to come back and join forces before we can find a way to break this formation.”

Time gradually passed.

After Chu Yuan ordered to convene the strong men from all walks of life in Chumen, Chu Tianqi, who was fighting far away in Japan, immediately led his subordinates to join forces with Yan Xia.

However, during this period, in Gritsberg, the Chumen powerhouses who stayed behind finally broke through the Gritsberg Great Array.

“Damn chicken!”

“It’s finally broken!”

Outside the Xu Family Manor, Elder Dolly, who was in charge of besieging the Xu Family, almost burst into tears when he saw the Gritsberg Great Array being broken.

It’s not easy.

Dozens of them are strong, attacking in turn day and night. They even invited a lot of titled powerhouses from Wrilfill.

During this period, I don’t know how many people got tired.

Even Dolly consumes a lot of money, almost fainting from exhaustion.

Several times Dolly was ready to give up.

Finally, after a series of attacks for nearly half a month.

The sturdy Gritsberg Great Array was smashed just now.

That kind of feeling of success after all the hard work is undoubtedly indescribable.

“Everyone, it’s not easy!”

“These days, we have been working day and night, and we are unstoppable, and we have used up all the strength to breastfeed.”

“But for those who work hard, God does not give up.”

“With our unremitting efforts, we finally broke through the Gritsberg Great Array.”

“Next, it’s time for us to harvest.”

“Everyone, listen to my orders and rush in.”

“Let the blood of the remnants of the Dragon Temple wash away our hard work these days!”

“kill!”

The sound of the sky, gathered into a stream.

The nearly 100 Chumen powerhouses who stayed behind in Gritsberg, like mad dogs, rushed in directly towards the Xu Family Manor.

Dolly and others, who have been aggrieved for a long time, are ready to welcome a hearty massacre that belongs to them.

However, what everyone didn't expect was that when they rushed in, what they saw was not the remnants of the Dragon Temple who were slaughtered by their necks, but an empty garden.

“Damn it!”

“What about people?”

“Who can tell me who those people are?”

Dolly was almost mad, and he let out a hysterical growl.

They worked hard for so long, and they just broke the formation after trying their best.

But as a result, there was no one in the fu**ing.

Does this mean that their previous efforts were all in vain?

Dolly has a kind of madness that almost vomits blood!

“Elder, we found a tunnel in the manor.”

“That group of people must have escaped through the tunnel!”

At this time, someone came to report.

Bang!

When Dolly heard the words, in a fit of rage, he smashed a pavilion in front of him with a palm.

“Chase!”

“Follow me immediately!”

“They can’t escape very far!”

“No matter what, I have to talk about these people and kill them all!”

Dolly’s angry roar echoed throughout the world.

Afterward, these Chumen powerhouses split up and chased in all directions.

the other side.

On the Noirfork Expressway, a black Mercedes car galloped wildly like a beast going down the mountain.

The speed on the dashboard has reached 200 per hour.

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The terrifying speed was just like an arrow from the string, throwing all the vehicles on the road behind him.

In the car, there were two women with serious expressions.

These two are naturally none other than Xu Lei, who escaped from the Xu family manor, and her assistant, Lin Wenjing.

It’s been almost a day and a night.

Since leaving Gritsberg, Xu Lei and Lin Wenjing have stayed up all night, traveling thousands of miles on the highway.

Even if they have left Gritsberg a long way, even if they have reached the Noirfork boundary, the string in Xu Lei’s heart is still tight.

Finally, at dawn, the sign of Wrilfill's boundary appeared in sight.

"Miss, we're in Wrilfill."

"Ha ha..."

"In another half an hour, we can reach the Genting Hill Villa."

"We are safe!"

When seeing the boundary of Wrilfill, it was like a cruise ship that traveled far and entered the harbor. The tense heartstrings of Xu Lei and the two were undoubtedly relieved for a moment at this moment.

Xu Lei, who was sitting in the back seat, also let out a long sigh of relief.

"Yeah, Wen Jing, we're going to be safe."

"When we get to Yunding Mountain, we will gather with Erye Li and the others. We will be able to last until Brother Xiaofan arrives."

Xu Lei couldn't hide the joy in her heart.

Not only the joy of the rest of your life, but also the joy of reuniting with the person you love right away.

The speed gradually decreased.

Lin Wenjing turned on the multimedia in the car and played music.

Frightened along the way, the mental pressure of the two people is in an extremely tense state.

Now that they finally arrived in Wrilfill, they can relax.

"Miss, it's your foresight."

"If it wasn't for you who dug up this secret passage many years ago. I'm afraid we would really be trapped in this manner."

Inside the car, melodious music blared.

Lin Wenjing shook her body following the melody while admiring Xu Lei.

From when Xu Lei was in Wrilfill, Lin Wenjing followed her.

It's been nearly ten years.

"It wasn't me either, it was Brother Xiaofan who asked me."

"This Gritsberg Great Array is only an auxiliary formation after all. Once Trumen increases the siege of manpower, it will not last for too long and can only save us for a while. So she instructed me to dig a tunnel so that I can escape while Trumen is besieged. Come out and rush to Yunding Mountain in Wrilfill."

Xu Lei said with some pride.

Just like Lin Wenjing admires her, Xu Lei admires her brother Xiaofan even more, who can always arrange everything for her.

"I just don't know, Patriarch Xue and the others, how is the situation now?"

When escaping yesterday, in order to narrow down the target, Xu Lei asked everyone to leave and go to Wrilfill from all directions.

The one with Xu Lei was Lin Wenjing.

"Miss, don't worry, we scattered and escaped, the target is so small, it is impossible for the Trumen people to chase us."

"Everyone will be reunited at Genting Mountain, where we will wait for Mr. Chu to arrive."

Lin Wenjing said expectantly.

"I don't care, miss, when this catastrophe is over, you have to let me take a long vacation. I want ten months of paid vacation!" Xu Lei heard the words, and immediately smiled: "You girl, you really dare to be a lion. Big mouth, ten months of paid leave, why don't you grab it?"

"I don't care, I want it! If you don't give it to me, I will go to Mr. Chu and tell you all the love letters you secretly wrote to Mr. Chu!" Lin Wenjing threatened.

"Okay, okay, I promise you, it's not enough! Don't take ten months, make up the whole thing, and when this matter is over, I'll give you a year's vacation." Xu Lei said cheerfully.

“Hey, that’s all right.” Lin Wenjing was very happy.

Xu Lei asked with a smile, “You girl, you suddenly asked for such a long leave, tell me honestly, are you pregnant with a baby?”

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Xu Lei, who was sitting in the back seat, couldn’t help looking over her head and looking at Lin Wenjing who was sitting in the driver’s seat.

Lin Wenjing giggled: “Miss, you are too smart, no wonder Mr. Chu is fascinated by you.”

“To tell you the truth, I just found out about it last month.”

“The doctor said it’s been more than two months.”

“When this incident is over, I’m going to go back to my boyfriend’s hometown with my boyfriend, get married first, and then go out for our honeymoon and give birth to a child by the way.”

“My boyfriend and I have discussed it. We are going to the North Pole to see the aurora. You know I like snow the most. I heard that there are snowflakes as far as the eye can see.”

Lin Wenjing has already begun to imagine that the next vacation will be over.

“It sounds beautiful.” Xu Lei was sincerely happy for Lin Wenjing.

“whee...”

“Miss, you and Mr. Chu also hurry up.”

“Although Mr. Chu already has a family, it is normal for a person of Mr. Chu’s status to have three wives and four concubines.”

“Anyway, I think Mr. Chu is a man worthy of trust.”

“If you can have a lover with Mr. Chu and get married, you will definitely be happy.”

Lin Wenjing said with a smile.

As soon as she thought about getting married and going on vacation, having her own baby, and establishing a family of her own, the corners of Lin Wenjing's mouth couldn't help but go up.

Xu Lei's expression was slightly gloomy.

Are she and her brother Xiaofan really considered lovers to be married?

Perhaps, more, just her Xu Lei's wishful thinking.

Mark may have some friends with her, but more than that, it's just the kind of affection between brothers and sisters.

"Don't talk about me, Wen Jing, you have to be good."

"You have been following me since you graduated from university. As long as you can be happy and happy, I will be happy as a sister."

"On your wedding day, remember to tell me. I'll be there for you."

Xu Lei was also sincerely happy for Lin Wenjing.

Did that young and tender little girl finally want to form her own little family?

While he was talking, the sky gradually became brighter.

The dawning sun, tearing apart the clouds and darkness, shone in.

Lin Wenjing looked ahead and said hopefully, "Miss, look, the sun has risen."

"In a little while, we will reach Genting Mountain."

"We are finally safe."

Lin Wenjing said happily.

Xu Lei also smiled with relief: "Yeah, finally, it's safe."

However, the smile on Lin Wenjing's face did not last long.

Soon, a touch of shock and astonishment flooded onto Lin Wenjing's face.

"Miss, get down..."

The shock soon turned to panic.

Lin Wenjing in the car shouted suddenly.

Just when Xu Lei wondered what happened.

boom!

The next moment, only a bang was heard.

On the highway, the car that was traveling at high speed trembled suddenly.

Then, an unprecedented force passed from the front of the car.

The car that was still running fast before came to an abrupt stop. It was as if he had hit a 10,000-meter mountain.

The entire front of the car was dented in an instant and shattered into powder.

The airbag exploded directly.

However, even so, the bursting steel bar was still like a sword, instantly piercing the woman in the driver's seat.

Blood spurted like a spring, and Lin Wenjing didn't even have time to let out a scream and died on the spot.

And Xu Lei, who was sitting in the back seat, also slapped her forehead heavily on the seat.

He felt his head vibrate violently, and blood dripped down his forehead.

The severe pain and dizziness almost made Xu Lei faint.

However, she still gritted her teeth and raised her head.

At this point, the entire car has stopped.

In front of the scrapped vehicle, there was a figure standing faintly.

Chapter 4160

Just now, it was him who blocked a high-speed train with both hands!

"You are the head of the Xu family, Xu Lei."

"It's really a good show of the director's escape from the shell."

"Even our Elder Amway was deceived by you."

The man stood there with his hands behind his back.

As if the victor was looking down on the defeat of his subordinates.

On his wrist, the pattern of floating clouds and blazing sun is so distinct.

But at this moment, Xu Lei can no longer care about Trumen.

After she woke up, she went crazy to find Lin Wenjing.

However, in the ruins, all she touched was blood.

She burst into tears and kept calling out Lin Wenjing's name.

However, no echo was heard.

"ah..."

"You executioners, you killed Wen Jing..."

"You are so cruel!"

Xu Lei's eyes were full of sadness, and tears welled up in her eyes.

My heart is full of grief and remorse.

Obviously, the two of them were still fantasizing about the future a second ago.

Obviously, Lin Wenjing is about to become a bride and a mother.

She had already envisioned such a happy future.

But now, it's all gone.

"It's you!"

"You bastards..."

"Why, you don't even spare Wen Jing..."

Xu Lei burst into tears and scolded the cruelty of Chumen in grief.

The old man smiled indifferently: "Patriarch Xu, I advise you to think about yourself."

"Our elders ordered that all the remnants of the Dragon Temple will be killed without leaving any."

"So, today, this place will also become the burial place of the head of the Xu family."

"I heard that President Xu is not married yet."

"It's a pity, I gave birth to a good skin in vain, and I haven't experienced the love of fish and water, and I will come to the end of my life."

"Your parents gave you a good pair of skins, but they didn't show you the wisdom of people."

"If you want to blame, I can only blame you, you are with the wrong person."

The old man looked at Xu Lei faintly, and his words were filled with regret.

If it wasn't for Xu Lei being a remnant of the Dragon Temple, seriously, this old man might not have killed her.

After all, it is undoubtedly good for such a beautiful woman to receive her subordinates as a concubine or lovers.

It's a pity that this woman has a relationship with the Dragon Temple and that man.

There is a death order in the Chumen, and anyone involved with that person will be killed without mercy.

Compared with the life of the family, this beauty is naturally the most important thing to him.

"It's over, Patriarch Xu."

"I'll take you on your way."

The old man shook his head, his indifferent words were like a death sentence.

Then, he turned his finger into a sword, facing Xu Lei's throat, and penetrated down.

Xu Lei knew that this time, she was doomed.

She took a last look at Yunding Mountain, which was vaguely visible in the distance, and looked at the ancient city of Wrilfill where she had lived for nearly ten years.

This time, I really have to say goodbye to everything here.

It's just that she doesn't regret it!

She never regretted knowing Mark, let alone having followed him all her life.

"You beasts, wait."

"My little brother, I will be here soon."

"At that time, Wen Jing's life, my life, and the lives of thousands of Yan Xia compatriots, my brother Mark, will be recovered from you one by one."

Xu Lei shouted out these words to the Trumen killer.

Then, she faced Genting Mountain and cried tears.

"Brother Mark, goodbye."

"If there is an afterlife, Lei still wants to meet you."

"Only, next time, Lei Er will never give you to any woman again."

Xu Lei slowly closed her eyes, and two lines of clear tears fell slowly along the corner of her eyes.

And the fatal blow of the Trumen killer came as promised.

But just when Xu Lei was dying in despair, suddenly, a faint voice came in from Tianhe and rolled in.

"Silly girl, this life has just begun, why talk about the next life?"

"What's more, in my dictionary, there is only this life, and there is no afterlife!"

The ethereal and majestic voice, like the burning sound of the Nine Heavens, rolled in.

Xu Lei suddenly opened her eyes and looked towards the end of the Tianhe.

I saw there, a ray of blue light, put it into the Changhong and pierced the sun, and fell straight into the nine secluded places!

Chapter 4161

The green light fell straight down, and the speed was as fast as electricity and light.

At the last second, the Truman old man just found out. And in the next second, that ray of green light was already in front of him.

There was no time to dodge at all, and the green light slashed down like a long knife.

The finger that the old man of Chumen stabbed was directly cut off.

"What!"

The old man screamed, and blood poured out from the severed finger, staining the sleeves of his robe red.

"Who?"

"Bastard, who is that?"

"What ignorant thing dares to disturb my Truman affairs?"

After his fingers were cut off, the old man stepped back on the ground frantically.

After a series of exits for 100 meters, he stopped just now.

He covered his fingers, and the old face was full of anger and pain and cursed at the place where the attack came from.

Only at this moment did the old man see it clearly.

The person who came was a man.

The man was young, with a thin body and a handsome face.

After coming here, he didn't even look at the old man.

Instead, it fell directly in front of Xu Lei.

At this time, Xu Lei was still lying on the ground, blood dripping from the bruise on her forehead.

However, the pain in the body is no longer important.

She raised her head and stared blankly at the man who appeared in front of her.

For a moment, Xu Lei could hardly believe her eyes.

She kept blinking, confirming over and over again.

In the end, Xu Lei trembled with the corners of her lips, and tentatively called out, "Xiao... Brother Mark?"

The man didn't answer.

Just walk over and bend over.

Reaching out his hand, he gently stroked Xu Lei's beautiful face, wiping off the blood dripping from her forehead.

"Leer, these years have made you suffer."

Mark's slow words were full of pity and guilt.

Although, Xu Lei never complained of any bitterness in Mark's ears.

However, Mark is very clear that what Xu Lei has endured in these years is definitely not much less than himself.

After all, Xu Lei was just a weak woman, but she was alone, helping Mark manage everything in Gritsberg.

How could this silent sacrifice make Mark feel no guilt?

Finally, when she heard the familiar voice again and felt the temperature from Mark's body, Xu Lei was really sure.

He is Mark!

He was the man he had been thinking about and dreamed of seeing countless times.

"Brother Mark..."

After confirming this, Xu Lei stood up abruptly and plunged into Mark's arms.

"Uuuuuuu..."

"Brother Mark, Lei Er thought that she would never see you again."

It is like a harbor that a ship has entered, and like duckweed, it has found a home.

At the moment when she was embraced by Mark, Xu Lei's intuition that she had been riddled with holes in her heart for the past few years instantly melted away.

It's like a hundred refining of steel, turned into softness around your fingers.

She hugged Mark tightly, like an extremely insecure kitten, with a tearful face trying hard to drill into Mark's chest.

She was sobbing and crying like a child bullied by bad guys.

"Leel, it's alright, I'm back, everything is fine, everything is..."

Feeling the crying and grief-stricken girl in his arms, Mark's pity and guilt were undoubtedly more intense.

He only felt that he was sorry for Xiaolei, and also for Yue'er, and for all those who had been kind to him over the years.

I can't give them anything.

On the contrary, it will bring them danger and suffering.

If there is an afterlife, Mark would rather not meet these silly girls.

In this case, they should not experience so much suffering and shed so many tears.

But when Mark was thinking about how to comfort the girl in his arms, who would have thought that the girl who was always well-behaved in front of Mark, this time, took the initiative to break through the boundaries and distance between Mark and Mark?