

## Chapter 4402 - 4403 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

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“Don’t answer the phone all the time?”

“I guess he went somewhere to fool around again.”

“Leaving Zhong Hai, without the old man’s discipline, this guy will go crazy.”

Zhao Hongyuan shook his head helplessly.

Although his younger brother is nearly forty years old and is in middle age.

But he never got married, and messed around with flowers and grass.

In just one or two months in Noirfork, I have made several women’s bellies bigger.

In the end, it was him, the elder brother, who lost money and took them to the hospital for an abortion.

The Zhao family’s family style has always been strict, if the old man far away in Zhong Hai knew that Zhao Hongtu was messing around with women outside and gave birth to wild species, he would probably break his brother’s dog legs.

“Little Lu, you can go find Mr. Zhao in a while.”

“Find him and let him come back quickly.”

“Mr. Mo from Yanshan is here, let him come back to accompany the drink!”

Zhao Hongyuan instructed his subordinates in a low voice.

While he was speaking, there was a roar above his head, like thunder and tigers roaring.

Immediately afterwards, a helicopter hovered in the air.

The huge propeller stirs the heaven and the earth, bringing endless airflow and tumbling.

Amidst the roar, a figure descended from the sky.

With a bang, it landed firmly on the ground.

“Mr. Mo is good!”

Seeing the visitor, Zhao Hongyuan immediately bowed his head and said hello.

The respectful words are full of flattery and flattery.

“Well, let’s go in and talk.”

The man nodded, and then followed Zhao Hongyuan into the Yuantu Building.

The room is luxuriously decorated.

The crystal chandelier occupies almost half of the living room.

The young girl was wearing a sexy black silk skirt and presented a fruit plate and tea.

However, the man called Mr. Mo dismissed these women.

Zhao Hongyuan next to him carefully asked, “Why, is Mr. Mo not satisfied? Or, I will change to a younger batch?”

“No need. I, Mo Wuya, came here today, not to enjoy myself. I was ordered by the Palace Master to do business.”

“Let me ask you, over the past month, how have you done with what I have told you?”

Mo Wuya looked majestic, and asked Zhao Hongyuan who was beside him coldly.

Zhao Hongyuan respectfully brought a cup of tea to Mo Wuya, “Don’t worry, Mr. Mo, everything is going smoothly.”

“Up to now, 80% of Mufan Group’s property has been taken over by me, and it is owned by my Yuantu Group.”

“Moreover, the power of the eight major families in Noirfork also all belong to me.”

“As for Brian Chu’s minions in Noirfork, I basically cut them off!”

“Third Lei escaped abroad, Chen Ao is unconscious and is still being rescued.”

Chapter 4403

“That’s Ericson Li’s fate, the car accident just caused him to break a leg.”

“However, I have already asked my brother to take people there.”

“Two martial arts masters make a move, no matter how tricky Ericson Li is, he will definitely die this time.”

“It can be said that Brian Chu’s influence in Noirfork has basically been eradicated by me.”

“Mr. Mo can definitely send people to Noirfork to officially take over Noirfork Budao.”

Zhao Hongyuan is full of confidence, as if everything is in his plan.

But when Mo Wuya heard this, he frowned.

“What did you say?”

“You just asked your brother to lead someone to kill that Ericson Li?”

“You are confused!”

“Who told you to make this so obvious?”

“I told you to deal with Brian Chu’s forces, you must pay attention to methods and methods, and you must not let that Brian Chu grasp anything!”

Mo Wuya said very displeased.

Yan Xia has always been particular about her work, and she is famous for her teachers.

The name for it is the word “reason”!

Therefore, regarding Jiang Dong’s plan, Mo Wuya’s only bottom line is to keep things clean and secret.

In the future, if Brian Chu really returns to Noirfork, even if he wants to make trouble, he can’t be allowed to take advantage of it.

“Mr. Mo, I will remember what you said?”

“The master I invited this time is from Western Europe.”

“At that time, if that Brian Chu comes back, he will really be investigated. Let’s say that it was the people from Western Europe who came to ask for the national treasure, and they killed Ericson Li if they failed.”

“It has nothing to do with us!”

“Then Chutian is really taking revenge, and he will only seek revenge from the Western European Martial Arts, and he will not find us.”

When Mo Wuya heard this, his brows relaxed.

“Well, well done.”

“Do it well.”

“Don’t worry, our Martial God Palace will not take any of Brian Chu’s wealth.”

“We have one purpose, that is to completely eradicate Brian Chu’s influence in Noirfork and make him a lonely family. At the same time, we will bring Noirfork Martial Arts back under the control of the Martial God Palace, and truly realize the unification of Yanxia Martial Arts!”

Mo Wuya’s deep voice sounded, and his words were full of pride.

Zhao Hongyuan was undoubtedly overjoyed.

Brian Chu’s property in Noirfork is worth hundreds of billions.

Now their Yuantu Group is completely rich.

“However, Mr. Mo. Isn’t it just Brian Chu? Why should we be so troublesome? Those who don’t listen to orders can be killed directly. Wushen Temple is the highest authority in Yanxia Martial Arts. Noifork Martial Arts rebels and don’t listen to orders. You directly send The strong fight against rebellion!”

Zhao Hongyuan has always been puzzled, how can the Martial God Palace be the governing body of Yanxia Martial Arts, and they are so cautious when dealing with Noifork.

They should also be sent to be the vanguard first.

Martial arts people, shouldn’t they follow the rules of the martial arts world and just kill them directly.

“What do you know?”

“If it’s not a last resort, the Martial God Palace still doesn’t want to be an enemy of that man.” Mo Wuya frowned, as if recalling a lot of memories about Mark.

“Could it be that the Martial God Palace is really afraid of Brian Chu alone?” Zhao Hongyuan wondered.

“What are you afraid of him doing?”

“Brother Kyushu is so majestic that even the God of War calls him a genius who is hard to come by in a hundred years!”

“With my Brother Jiuzhou here, Brian Chu can’t make any waves.”

“Besides, he has disappeared for so long, and there is no news. I guess Brian Chu was too scared to show his face after learning about my brother Jiuzhou’s majesty.”

“In short, just let go and do what you want. If something happens, the Martial God Palace will take care of you!” Mo Wuya said, patted his chest, very boldly.

## **Chapter 4404 - 4405 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel**

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“That’s good.”

Zhao Hongyuan heaved a long sigh of relief.

The biggest worry in my heart undoubtedly dissipated at this time.

Although, Zhao Hongyuan had never met Mark.

At that time, Mr. Noirfork Chu’s prestige, this time in Noirfork, Zhao Hongyuan can be heard everywhere.

Such a strong man, without the endorsement of the Martial God Palace, Zhao Hongyuan would never dare to provoke them.

Although their Zhao family is one of Yan Xia’s wealthy families, there are generals in the army, powerful political figures in the family, and even martial arts masters in the martial arts world.

However, if Brian Chu went crazy, the Zhao family might not be able to stop him.

After all, the most powerful Truman in the world was defeated by that man.

But now, with the support of the Martial God Temple, Zhao Hongyuan naturally has nothing to fear.

When Noirfork is swallowed, the property and sphere of influence of the Zhao family in Zhonghai will increase several times.

At that time, he, Zhao Hongyuan, will be the king of Noirfork.

Their Zhao family will also rely on this achievement to completely secure the throne of the No. 1 wealthy family in Yanxia!

The Xiao family in Gritsberg will also be inferior.

“It’s just Mr. Mo, I don’t know when Master Wang will descend to the north?”

“At that time, we can officially announce that with the defeat of Brian Chu’s forces in Noirfork, the Martial God Palace can officially establish an office here and take over Noirfork’s martial arts world!”

Zhao Hongyuan couldn’t wait any longer.

Although Zhao Hongyuan has already done most of the work now.

But still one sign short.

A sign that everyone in the world knows!

It’s like a coronation ceremony.

In fact, whether or not the enthronement ceremony is held will not change the emperor’s throne.

However, every successor will still hold a grand ceremony.

This is a kind of ceremony, and it is a procedure. It is to announce to the world, let the world know that he will be the king of this Noirfork! !

Zhao Hongyuan is waiting.

Waiting for his enthronement ceremony!

He had an agreement with the Martial God Hall long ago, and the day when Master Wang descended to the north was the day when he, Zhao Hongyuan, ascended to be King of Noirfork!

Mo Wuya smiled, “Soon.”

“Already on the way.”

“Just wait at ease, whatever you want will come true.”

“After this time, I, Yanxia Martial Arts, will only have one voice, and that is the voice of the Martial God Temple, the voice of my Kyushu brother!”

“Brian Chu has occupied Noirfork for so long, it’s time to return Noirfork to Yanxia.”

“By the time my Kyushu brother ascended to be the master of the Martial God Hall, the era belonging to Brian Chu has already ended!”

Mo Wuya’s eyes were gloomy.

At this moment, he felt an unspeakable joy in his heart.

It seemed that the depression and grievances that had been buried in my heart for many years were all released at this moment.

Mo Wuya and Mark have known each other for more than a year or two.

Back then, when he met Mark for the first time, he was severely injured by Mark.

The woman he loves was taken as his own by Mark.

Before meeting Mark, Mo Wuya always felt that he was the most outstanding genius in Yanxia.

Chapter 4405

However, after Mark appeared, everything changed.

He steals all the attention, he takes all the resources.

And he, Mo Wuya, was completely reduced to a foil.

All these years, the world only knew that Brian Chu was born in Yanxia, but who still remembers the stunningly talented Mo Wuya back then?

For so long, Mo Wuya has been living in Mark’s shadow.

He watched him smash the Japanese kingdom, watched him become famous in the hot summer, watched him receive titles, watched him reach the top of the list, and shocked the world.

As a Yanxia person, perhaps he should be proud and happy to see such a monstrous and strong man in his country.

But Mo Wuya was not happy at all.

All he has is endless loss and inferiority complex.



Why?

They are all the same age, they all came from hot summers, and they even stood on the same starting line back then.

But why, he can be so dazzling!

It was so dazzling that Mo Wuya felt that he was a waste!

Over the years, Mo Wuya has always wanted a chance, a chance to step on Brian Chu.

Not for revenge, just to prove himself to Brian Chu.

He, Mo Wuya, is not a waste!

He, Mo Wuya, will step on your head one day.

And now, the opportunity has come.

Relying on himself, he might not be able to defeat Mark.

However, with Chen Jiuzhou, Fenghou Mu Zihua, and the support of these two people, Mo Wuya finally has the energy to wrestle with Mark head-on!

“Brian Chu, the grievance between you and me started in Japan, so let it end in Noirfork.”

In the hall, Mo Wuya stood with his hands behind his back.

A low, misty voice echoed in all directions.

He stood in front of the window, watching the wind and clouds outside, and the traffic flow.

The state of mind of the whole person is also empty and distant.

Perhaps because of his good mood, Mo Wuya found that the clouds in the distant sky were all rushing towards him.

However, looking at it, Mo Wuya felt that something was wrong.

“Um?”

“Not a cloud”

“It’s a human!”

At that moment, Mo Wuya’s pupils shrank suddenly, his feet stepped on the ground, and his figure quickly retreated.

“Mr. Mo, what’s the matter?”

“What happened?”

Mo Wuya’s strangeness caused Zhao Hongyuan behind him to be puzzled.

He stepped forward to ask.

However, as soon as he finished speaking, Zhao Hongyuan resolutely discovered that a faint blue flame had risen from under him.

Zhao Hongyuan was suddenly frightened.

He immediately fell to the ground, kept rolling on the ground, and shouted, Mr. Mo, save me.

However, it was too late.

The orchid flames, the less they are, the more prosperous they are.

## **Chapter 4406 - 4407 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel**

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Until, Zhao Hongyuan was completely swallowed up.

The moment before he died, Zhao Hongyuan only saw a thin figure appearing under the hall.

With slow steps, he approached here step by step.

His face is expressionless, and his eyes are full.

Like Shura, looking down on the world.

“Who are you?”

In severe pain, Zhao Hongyuan finally asked this sentence.

The man looked at him indifferently, “Jiang Dong, Brian Chu.”

What?

Hearing his name, Zhao Hongyuan’s eyes widened suddenly.

In the raging fire, only Zhao Hongyuan’s frightened and walking face could be seen.

Perhaps, he never dreamed of it.

The first meeting between him and Brian Chu was a farewell!

Perhaps, Zhao Hongyuan never thought that Brian Chu’s revenge would be so violent and direct.

There is no time for him to react!

He didn’t even wait for his enthronement ceremony.

He died at the hands of this man.

Just like that, the giant in Zhonghai, the head of the Yuantu Group, and the number two of the Zhao family, fell to Noifork after all.

Burned to ashes by Mark’s true essence fire!

Zhao Hongyuan’s demise was definitely an explosion for the Yanxia business world.

After all, this person has been in the business world for decades, and looking at the entire hot summer, he is quite a well-known person.

However, even this kind of people, Mark didn’t bother to stay on him for half a second.

To Mark, Zhao Hongyuan and Zhao Hongtu are just pigs and dogs.

He didn’t hesitate to know his name.

If you messed with Mark and Jiang Dong, then kill him.

It was the man behind Zhao Hongyuan who made Mark's eyes stop.

"Mo Wuya, we meet again."

"As you said, the grievances between you and me are here in Noifork, let's settle it."

Mark's eyes were cold, and his serious face made it impossible to see any emotion.

Mo Wuya stood in the distance with an uncertain expression on his face.

Of course he recognized Mark!

Even if he turns into ashes, Mo Wuya will still recognize him!

"Brian Chu, you still showed up."

Mo Wuya clenched his palms tightly and spoke darkly.

"However, you showed up a bit early"

Boom!

As soon as the words fell, Mo Wuya didn't say anything, he smashed the high wall behind him, turned around and ran away.

nonsense!

This is Brian Chu.

No. 1 on the Tianbang, Brian Chu who beat the Trumen!

Don't run, wait to die?

Chapter 4407

Regarding Mo Wuya's escape, Mark did not show any strangeness.

For people at Mark's level, everything in this world is nothing but ants. In Mark's eyes, what is the difference between these mortal beings and those plants, trees, bamboos and stones?

As an insect and ant, no matter how hard you struggle, how big a storm can you stir up?

In the city of Wrilfill.

Mo Wuya, who escaped from the headquarters of the Yuantu Group, ran like a madman in the direction of Yanshan.

While running, Mo Wuya turned his head to look back from time to time, even muttering words.

"Damn, damn, damn!"

"This damned Brian Chu, why did he come out at this time?"

"Ci'ao!"

"I'm so unlucky, I finally came to Noirfork, and I was blocked by Brian Chu!"

"This bastard must have gotten the news and came to catch me."

"Which bastard is it that leaked my whereabouts to Brian Chu?"

While running, Mo Wuya cursed wildly in his mouth.

Although he was full of hostility towards Mark, he kept clamoring to make a deal with him.

However, in Mo Wuya's vision, the way to end it should not be like this.

Breaking off with Mark one-on-one is no different from courting death.

It's just that Mo Wuya still hasn't figured out why he is so unlucky. When he first came to Wrilfill, he caught up with Mark and came back, and he happened to be blocked by him.

At this time, Mo Wuya prayed to God, he only hoped that Mark's injury hadn't healed, and his strength was no longer at its peak, so maybe he wouldn't be able to catch up with him.

“No, just to be on the safe side, I have to call my father.”

Mo Wuya fled wildly, and the tall buildings under his feet turned into lights and shadows and retreated away in a hurry.

In the ears, there is a cold wind, and the low-pitched sonic boom keeps exploding in the ears.

Mo Wuya's phone call had just been made, and the father had just yelled out.  
call!

In the sky above the head, there was a sound explosion.

Immediately afterward, a giant palm covering the sky descended from the sky.

With the momentum of sparks hitting the earth, it hit Mo Wuya hard.

All this came too fast.

Mo Wuya didn't react at all, and was already knocked down with a palm.

Under the Milky Way, Mo Wuya's body pierced through several buildings like a fired shell.

Tempered glass was accompanied by cement shards, flying in all directions.

In the end, Mo Wuya, who was covered in blood, just fell into the ruins.

In the heart, the pain is about to split.

On the corner of the mouth, blood flowed horizontally.

Mo Wuya vomited several mouthfuls of blood in a row, and the lungs in his body were just slightly calmed down.

At this moment, Mo Wuya stood up staggeringly, holding his chest.

He leaned against the wall behind him and looked up.

The scorching sun and cold light fell from the sky, and the light and death pierced the sky and the earth like a sword.

And in that light and shadow, a figure stood across.

Burly body, majestic power and influence.

Looking at it from a distance, it is like a god descending into the world, judging the world.

## **Chapter 4408 - 4409 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel**

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The movement here quickly attracted everyone's attention.

There has been a small-scale commotion and panic among the surrounding citizens.

"Oh My God!"

"That person can fly?"

"Is he Superman?"

"what happens?"

"Are you making a movie?"

"This special effect is too realistic, isn't it?"

A large number of citizens gathered here.

After the relevant departments received the alarm, they urgently dispatched forces to deploy and control.

After all, if such a violent incident occurs in a downtown area, it will definitely have a great impact.

In the end, even the governor of the Wrifill government was alarmed.

Call Ericson Li personally.

"Ericson Li, what are you doing?"

“You are crazy, downtown, you dare to mess around?”

When Ericson Li received the call, he was scolded head-on and face-to-face.

After all, everyone in Noirfork knew that Wrilfill was Ericson Li’s sphere of influence.

Fighting incidents like this probably have something to do with Ericson Li.

But Ericson Li was undoubtedly stunned at the beginning.

Until, a video was sent from the scene.

In the video, although there is only Mark’s back.

But Ericson Li recognized it at a glance.

“This is this, Mr. Chuchu?”

“Quick, Jinbao and Yinbao, prepare the car!”

Ericson Li shouted anxiously, and immediately prepared to rush to the scene.

On the way, Ericson Li was very anxious and kept talking about Mr. Chu being confused.

In a special period, they acted recklessly and massacred in the downtown area in such a reckless manner.

Once this matter becomes a big problem, it will definitely become a target for those who want to attack Mr. Chu.

At that time, with further fanfare and hype, Mark’s image of a bloodthirsty demon who kills innocent people indiscriminately will be portrayed again.

The consequences would be unimaginable!

“No, I have to stop Mr. Chu before things really get serious!”

Ericson Li couldn’t care less about his leg disease, so he got in the car and headed straight to the city.

Wrilfill city center.



It was a mess.

Broken glass and sand were scattered all over the place.

Perhaps when Mo Wuya was shot, he hit a cable or electrical equipment.

Where the skyscrapers shattered, there was billowing smoke.

A large number of people were evacuated urgently, and shouts and noise filled the whole world.

It's like a pot of boiling water, and the billowing smoke is the mist after the water boils.

When the citizens fled here, on the ruins, Mo Wuya was covered in blood and leaned against the broken wall.

Chapter 4409

He endured the pain in his body, gritted his teeth, and questioned Mark angrily.

"Brian Chu, what exactly do you want to do?"

"First of all, I didn't mess with you."

"I just came to Noirfork."

"I didn't do anything at all!"

Mo Wuya gritted his teeth and said.

But Mark didn't bother to pay attention to him at all.

Until now, this guy is still quibbling.

Do you really think he, Mark, is a three-year-old child?

yes!

You really didn't do anything.

However, without your instruction and support, how would the Yuantu Group dare to get involved in Noifork?

This guy actually picked himself up clean.

But unfortunately, Mark didn't listen to him at all.

So, Mo Wuya was still explaining, but Mark had already rushed forward and kicked Mo Wuya into the air.

Like a ball, Mo Wuya vomited blood, and his whole body was in excruciating pain.

Mo Wuya hadn't finished spitting out the blood here, and Mark's next blow fell again.

A powerful punch hit Mo Wuya in the chest.

Rao is his title and cultivation base, and his physical body is comparable to steel.

But under Mark's punch, all his defenses were still broken in an instant.

Huge force wrapped around Mo Wuya, and he knocked down a building directly behind him.

Amidst the ear-piercing explosion, Mo Wuya's body dragged misty ashes and smashed into the ground again.

This time, Mo Wuya couldn't stand up again.

Like a dog, lying on the ruins, dying.

All the previous majesty has disappeared at this time.

Instead, there was only a face full of embarrassment and haggardness.

Who would have thought that under Mark's hands, the majestic title of Yanxia Kingdom would be like a pig or a dog?

Zila

The sound of footsteps approached from far to near, slowly approaching in the direction of Mo Wuya.

It seemed that the footsteps of the god of death were walking towards him.

Mo Wuya was completely panicked.

The feeling of death is like a shadow.

As if being strangled by someone's throat, the overwhelming sense of fear is suffocating.

"Don't kill me"

"I don't want to die"

Mo Wuya's voice was almost choked with sobs.

He was really scared.

He really doesn't want to die.

He wants to live.

He is still young, he still has such a bright future, he cannot die here so early, he still has so many things to do, and he still has so many dreams to fulfill.

He regrets it.

He shouldn't have come to Noifork.

He shouldn't be the vanguard to deal with Mark and Mark's hometown.

He wanted to escape, he wanted to go back to Yanshan, he missed his father.

However, the huge pain and serious injuries on his body made Mo Wuya unable to even stand up, let alone run away.

He could only lie in the ruins in despair, waiting for the god of death to come. From the corner of his eyes, there seemed to be tears mixed with fresh blood.

Mo Wuya, he cried.

## Chapter 4410 - 4411 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Read **Chapter 4410 – 4411** of the novel **A Dish Best Served Cold** free online.

“Don’t kill me”

Under Wrillfill city, Mo Wuya’s trembling and weak voice was still ringing.

Facing Mo Wuya’s begging for mercy, Mark only responded to him with a cold and indifferent face.

Mark has never been a bloodthirsty person.

Although the King of Fighters and his son have offended and humiliated him many times.

But because of the fellowship, Mark showed mercy even though he had many chances to kill them.

But this time, Mo Wuya finally touched his bottom line.

As the saying goes, dragons have reverse scales, and they get angry when they touch them.

Noirfork is where Mark Nilin is located.

In this life, do you always want to leave something for your relatives and friends, for your former home and hometown?

As for Mark, he hoped that what he left for Noirfork would be a protection, not a disaster.

And during the time he was away from Noirfork, these people dared to behave in his hometown.

From the time they cleaned Noirfork, they should have expected the ending at this time today.

From the beginning to the end, Mark didn’t say a word to Mo Wuya.

It's just ants and dust, and he is not qualified to talk to Mark.

His only destination is death!

Under Mo Wuya's horrified gaze, Mark raised his palm.

However, just when Mark was about to drop his deadly palm.

Sudden!

Among the crowd, a low-pitched bang, like a sonic boom, exploded suddenly.

Immediately afterwards, under Ericson Li's instruction, a black Maybach galloped past like crazy.

On top of the ruined walls, the black body was like a wild beast, galloping and jumping, and finally stopped beside Mark, blocking Mo Wuya from behind.

The next moment, the car door opened, and Ericson Li, who was full of anxiety, rolled out of the car and knelt down to Mark with a bang.

"Mr. Chu, stop."

"Don't kill any more."

"Please, Mr. Chu."

Ericson Li's words were full of pleas.

But Mark is full of eyes, his eyes are like iron.

"Ericson Li, get out of the way!"

"Do you dare to meddle in my affairs?"

Also, his words were low, full of unquestionable majesty.

If it were normal, Ericson Li, who has always been pussy, would have been scared out of his wits when he heard these words, and immediately got up and fled far away.

But this time, he still knelt there, begging Mark bitterly.

“Mr. Chu, please.”

“Really, don’t kill any more.”

Chapter 4411

“In this world, peace is rare.”

“We can no longer let Mr. Chu fall into a deep crisis because of the Noirfork incident, and let the bloody storm reignite in this world.”

Elder Li burst into tears and grabbed the ground with his head, hoping to persuade Mark to rein in the precipice.

Ericson Li can be regarded as following Mark and has seen many great things in the world. So of course he knew Mo Wuya behind him.

This is the son of Mo Gucheng, the King of Fighters, Yan Xia’s titled master, and the most important confidant of Chen Jiuzhou, the current master of the Martial God Hall.

Even the Martial God Hall sent Mo Wuya as the representative of the Martial Security Society.

It can be said that in today’s hot summer martial arts world, in terms of real power, Chen Jiuzhou is the number one person, and Mo Wuya is the second person.

If Mark kills him, he will poke a hole in the sky, and it will definitely cause a storm.

Ericson Li naturally took his life to stop him, fearing that Mark would make a big mistake.

“Ericson Li, let me say it again, get out of the way!”

“You should be clear, if I don’t kill him today, if I leave in the future, there will be tens of thousands of Mo Wuya who will come to harm Noirfork.”

“At that time, how will Wrifill be stable, and how will Noirfork be stable? How will my old relatives and friends in Noirfork die well?”

Mark spoke sharply, and the eloquent words echoed like a thunderclap, reverberating across the world.

Yes!

This is Mark's purpose.

The reason why he started killing at this time was not only to help Noirfork vent his anger, but also to kill chickens to scare monkeys.

The people who were going to be killed didn't dare to touch Noirfork in the slightest.

"Mr. Chu, I understand everything, I understand all of this."

"This old slave knows that you are doing Noirfork's best and our best."

"But we are also afraid of you, and it will be difficult to live in peace in the future."

"The current Valkyrie Temple is no longer the Valkyrie Temple a few months ago."

"The current martial arts world has also changed."

"Mr. Chu, there is really no need for you to take risks for us any more, to fight against those strong men."

"You have worked so hard for so many years, it's time to live a stable life, live the rest of your life, and live for yourself."

"I, Ericson Li, and we, Jiang Dong, are powerless to help you, Mr. Chu. The only thing we can do is not to become your burden."

"Mr. Chu, you can leave at ease."

"Go and look for the old lady, miss Qiu, and the head of the Tang clan. You are ashamed of them. After you find them, I will apologize."

"Women are soft-hearted. As long as you have a better attitude, you will always forgive Mr. Chu."

"As for Noirfork's matter, this old slave will handle it by himself."

“In the first half of your life, Mr. Chu, you have been busy with your career and neglected too many people around you, especially your woman.”

“Now that the Tru Clan is gone, and the great revenge has been avenged, it’s time for you, Mr. Chu, to make up for them.”

Ericson Li was crying and kept persuading Mark.

In fact, Ericson Li also understands Mark’s state of mind.

Mark spent the first twenty years in blood and fire.

With your lover, with your family, get together less and leave more.