

# Chapter 1637 - 1638 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

## Chapter 1637

He has wasted ten days here.

Mochizuki River is really impatient, and will spend it here with them.

Therefore, after defeating Tongshan, Mochizuki's gaze once again fell on Xu Lei beside him.

"I didn't expect that when I killed a woman today, Mochizuki had so many accidents."

"However, at this point, there should be no one to save you?" "Miss Xu, accept your fate."

"Ten Days The time is up, you have no time."

"I said, if he doesn't come, then let you turn into a dead bone in this world."

In the indifferent voice, there is a kind of indifference to life.

For Mochizuki River, a grandmaster who stands at the pinnacle of power and power, killing people is already uncommon for them.

Mochizuki River reached this height today, no one knows how much blood and life was contaminated under his sword.

Finally, as Mochizuki's words fell, it was as if the sentence was pronounced, Xu Lei's death sentence.

When I saw the old man's arm in the lake, he gradually raised.

By the Dongchang Lake, countless people shook their heads and sighed, feeling sympathy and intolerance in their hearts.

"Since ancient times, confidantes have been so frustrated."

"It seems that today, this graceful beauty is about to die."

Someone shook his head and sighed.

“Then Mr. Chu, you are really a bastard!” “A bodyguard knows the protector.”

“But what about him?” “My wife has been tied up for ten days, but she still can’t escape.”

“Now, about to come.”

He was killed with the sword of others, but he was still his head-shrinking tortoise.”

“He is also worthy to be a man?” “He is also worthy, leading Noifork?” “It’s not as good as a brute!” Someone shouted angrily.

“Haha~” “Mark, this is retribution!” “This is your retribution.”

“When you think about the opening ceremony of Mufan Real Estate, you are so energetic.”

“Destroying QMove Logistics, how are you? The spring breeze is proud?” “But what about now?” “Thirty years in Hedong, thirty years in Hexi.”

“After today, you will eventually be ruined!” “At that time, Noifork will be so big that there will be no place for you.”

Leonard laughed, gloating.

The whole Dongchang Lake is full of tumult, and you can see all kinds of life.

Helen Qiu’s eyes were hazy with tears, and with guilt in her heart, she wanted to rush to rescue Xu Lei and tell Mochizuki the truth that she was Mark’s wife.

But the second class of Li held her tightly and prevented her from passing.

After all, Helen Qiu is always Mark’s wife.

If something really happened to Helen Qiu, when Mark came back in the future, how should they explain to Mark?

What’s more, in the current situation, if Helen Qiu passed, it is more likely that not only would he not be able to save Xu Lei, but he would put herself in danger instead.

Of course they stopped Helen Qiu from letting her pass.

“But, can you just watch Miss Xu and die for me?” Guilt, helplessness, misery, various emotions enveloped Helen Qiu’s whole heart.

Susie next to her was also anxious and worried.

“That damn Mark, why didn’t he come?” “At the foot of Mount Tai, he had the courage to protect Noirfork. Now, is it not courage to protect his own woman?” Susie shouted anxiously.

Not only them, but even He Yurou, who had never met Xu Lei and others, felt a tingling and unbearable heart when she saw such a beautiful and alluring woman who was about to die.

## Chapter 1638: Goodbye, Brother Mark

With red eyes, she begged Chen Ao to the side: “Uncle Chen, do you think of a way to save her?” “She is so young, she is so beautiful, and her life has just begun. How could she die like this? Drop it~” The kind-hearted He Yurou said while she was talking, tears slipped from her pretty face unconsciously.

However, the whole Noirfork was helpless, and Mr. Chu couldn’t help it. Chen Ao, what could he do?

Therefore, Chen Ao just shook his head and sighed in the face of He Yurou’s pitiful plea.

In the old eyes, there was powerlessness and intolerance.

“It’s useless.”

“In the entire Noirfork area, except for Mr. Chu, it is estimated that no one can compete with Wangyue River.”

Chen Ao sighed in a low voice.

However, what he didn’t say was that even if Mr. Chu came, Chen Ao and the others did not have much confidence that Mr. Chu could defeat Wangyuehe.

After all, through the confrontation just now, Chen Ao and others clearly realized that Mochizuki River is now several times stronger than Wu Herong before.

He Yurou heard this and immediately turned around, as if looking for Mr. Chu’s figure.

“Mr. Chu, are you really going to come?” “Are you really going to be a tortoise, ignoring the life and death of your woman?” He Yurou’s beautiful eyes were red, and in her heart, she said to the man named Mr. Chu Man, more disappointed.

As the daughter of He Lanshan, He Yurou of course also heard of Jiang Dongchu’s name.

Before that, she thought that she would be able to dominate Noirfork in just half a year, and let her father send Noirfork Zunjiu.

Such a character must be a great hero upright.

But now it seems that she was wrong.

She made a big mistake.

What big hero?

Just a coward.

After today, the so-called Mr. Chu is probably completely reduced to a joke.

When everyone felt sorry for Xu Lei, in the middle of the lake, Mochizuki's hand knife.

But it has already fallen.

The fierce attack caused bursts of harsh air.

No one doubts that Mochizuki River's shot down, the flower-like girl on the boat will be completely wiped out.

However, before life and death, Xu Lei did not show any fear.

She has a stunning and pale face, always looking into the distance.

There, the Tianhe is vast and the sky is falling snow.

How she hopes, at the last moment in her life, she can see her brother Mark again.

Parents died early, and loved ones were ruthless.

For Xu Lei, Mark is all her life.

She died on behalf of Helen Qiu, and she did not regret it.

She knew that her brother Mark loved her wife deeply.

Her death can be exchanged for his happiness, she is content.

However, before dying, Xu Lei's only regret was not being able to hand over the citrus that she had planted for him.

"Brother Mark, goodbye~" "If there is another life, Lei'er just wants to be you, the real wife."

With tears in the years, she turned quietly.

Xu Lei, who was at the time of Fanghua, was here, dying.

She glanced at the world behind her for the last time, then closed her eyes and waited for the death sickle to be swung down.

However, no one saw that Xu Lei was holding the citrus that she had planted for him from beginning to end.

Until death, never let go.

In the wind and snow, a few strands of crystals slowly slipped from her cheeks.

In the air, it broke into beads and strung into threads.

In the end, he fell helplessly in the lake.

Swing, ripples!

After all, she still couldn't wait for the boy.