

# Chapter 1669 - 1670 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

## Chapter 1669 You guys, really don't know?

As the supreme authority of Huaxia Martial Arts, Wushen Temple governs the entire Huaxia Martial Arts.

There are six directors in total in Wushen Temple.

These six people are all titled masters.

Above the master is the "titled" master.

A person who can be "titled" not only has the strength far beyond the master, but also has a great reputation and contribution in the martial arts world.

It can be said that the conditions are extremely harsh, and it is one of the highest achievements in the martial arts world.

In any country, the titled master is the pinnacle of existence.

Vietnam's titled masters for nearly a hundred years are the only six directors of the Wushen Temple.

The six great pillar kingdoms who are famous all over the world refer to them.

For so many years, Huaxia Martial Arts has been tempered and has not fallen because of the protection of these six pillar nations.

However, although Wushen Temple has six directors, there are not many directors resident in Yanshan. There are only three people, namely, the King of Fighters, the Sword Saint, and the yet-to-be-appeared Grandmaster Haotian.

The other three will rarely come.

It will only appear after the martial arts world encounters a major change.

Therefore, seeing the God of War Ye Qingtian actually arrived, the King of Fighters and the Sword Saint were shocked and went to greet them.

Ye Qingtian waved his hand: "You don't need to drink tea."

“I’m here in Yanshan, I have something to ask you.”

“By the way, Grandmaster Haotian, what about Tang Hao?” “Why didn’t I see him?” Ye Qingtian asked strangely.

It stands to reason that the three permanent directors, the King of Fighters, would not leave Yanshan if they had nothing to do.

The King of Fighters smiled: “You said he, he closed the door a few days ago.”

“It should be that the cultivation base has made new progress.”

“Yeah.”

The God of War nodded, and said nothing.

Instead, he asked the Sword Saint and the King of Fighters: “A few days ago, the Japanese sword god Mochizuki and Noirfork a boy engaged in a battle, you should have heard of it?” “This kind of shit, you also heard about it. Is it because the old Lu Tianhe ran to beg you again?” The King of Fighters frowned, obviously a little unhappy.

He had already made it very clear last time that the Martial God Temple could not and could not save the nameless junior, but he did not expect that those two old things would not be able to ask him, so they would ask the God of War again?

The Juggernaut was also a little strange: “Lao Ye, you won’t want to tell us that you went to Noirfork and fought with Mochizuki River again, did you save the boy?” The King of Fighters also looked over, waiting for the answer from the God of War.

The God of War shook his head: “No, when I heard about this, Mochizuki River had already left.”

“That’s good. Our Martial God Temple is in charge of the overall situation of martial arts, this little matter of sesame is not worth your shot.”

“A trivial matter. It’s just a junior martial artist, and if Mochizuki River kills it, he kills it.”

“The skill is not as good as humans, but it provokes the strong. Now that the end of the fall, it is also the Noirfork junior to take the blame.”

“This matter, our Martial God Temple is unnecessary. Come out to negotiate.”

The King of Fighters Mo Gucheng said casually, and made a cup of tea for the God of War while talking.

If this matter hadn’t been mentioned by the God of War, the King of Fighters and Juggernaut had almost forgotten.

They didn't care much from the beginning.

After all, a battle without suspense has nothing to pay attention to.

Although the follow-up did not pay attention to this matter, but without thinking about it, the King of Fighters can guess the ending.

Mochizuki River was ranked among the top ten powerhouses in Japan, and during the peak period, he could do a few tricks with the Sword Saint.

Although he is old and physically weak and his strength has declined, it is definitely not something a fledgling boy can handle.

Therefore, the King of Fighters subconsciously believed that the engagement ended with the fall of Mark.

Coupled with the words of the God of War that Mochizuki River had already left, it undoubtedly confirmed the speculation of the King of Fighters and the Sword Saint from the side.

But when the God of War heard it, he was stunned.

He raised his head and looked at both the King of Fighters and the Sword Master with surprise: "You guys, really don't know?"

## Chapter 1670 The Seventh "Pillar Country"

The words of the God of War confuse the King of Fighters.

The two of them were stunned, with eyes full of doubts and said: "God of War, what do you mean by this? We don't know what?" The God of War said in a deep voice, "Of course it is the battle of Dongchang Lake."

From death."

"Even when I was in the army, I also heard about it."

"In the battle that day, the young man swept the Japanese sword god Mochizuki River with a punch, a leg, and a palm with invincibility!" "Finally, Mochizuki River was seriously injured and fleeing away from Japan."

"That Noifork boy, who became famous in World War I, is now known as Huaxia."

“There are even people who have threatened that Vietnam will have seven pillars in the future. He is one of them! “Do you really have no idea about this matter?” The God of War asked concentratingly, but in the words, there was a little anger lingering.

After all, the person in charge of Vietnam’s highest martial arts department didn’t even know about such major events?

It’s too high to be too high, not to eat the fireworks.

However, when the God of War was unhappy, the King of Fighters and the Sword Master were both shocked.

The King of Fighters widened his eyes, the tea cups on his hands and feet suddenly shook, and tea overflowed.

The Juggernaut suddenly raised his head, unbelievable.

“you you..

” “what did you say?

“Is that junior who won?”

“Mochizuki River is seriously injured and far away?”

“How is this so possible!”

The king of fighters peeed. He has been in a high position for a long time, and he asked himself if he has seen more wind and rain. But at this moment, it is hard to be calm after all, his old faces are the size of copper bells, and he can’t help cursing his mother. “I heard that Noirfork was born. , Only in his early twenties, younger than you were back then.

“A young man, can defeat the titled master?”

“Or, Mochizuki River’s current strength has regressed to this point, even a martial arts descendant is invincible?

The King of Fighters shook his head again and again, never believing that a young man can defeat the titled master. The Sword Saint also looked suspiciously at the God of War: “Lao Ye, are you sure you heard it right?”

“The God of War replied in a deep voice: “This matter is indeed incredible.

I came to Yanshan to ask about your specific situation.

It seems that you are not as good as me.

“But the King of Fighters, Sword Master, this matter, it is better to figure out.

“If it’s fake, that’s it.”

“But if it is true, the potential of this young man will be extremely terrifying.”

“Achievements in the future may not necessarily lose to you and me.”

“I suggest that you can absorb into the Martial God Temple, and give him a title, and be named the seventh titled master of Vietnam!”

“A hundred years, the Martial God Temple should also need fresh blood to join, change it.”

The deep words sounded slowly. The King of Fighters and the Sword Saint are still a little confused now, obviously the news that the God of War brought to them is too great. Finally, the Sword Saint said: “Well, the God of War, this matter, We will deal with it carefully.

“This Noirfork descendant, we will immediately send someone to contact.

“But I suggest that you should be more cautious about the nomination of “titles.”

“Even if he really defeated Mochizuki River, it is not enough for him to enter the Martial God Temple and become the seventh titled master of Vietnam based on this record.

“Otherwise, Gucheng’s son Wuji would have been “titled” long ago.

“

“A hundred years, the Martial God Temple should also need fresh blood to join, change it.”

The deep words sounded slowly.

The King of Fighters and the Sword Saint are still a little confused now, obviously the news that the God of War brought to them is too strong.

In the end, the Sword Saint said: “Well, God of War, we will handle this matter carefully.”

“This Noirfork descendant, we will immediately send someone to contact.”

“But for the nomination of a title, I suggest that we still have to do it. Be cautious.”

“Even if he really defeated Mochizuki River, it is not enough for him to enter the Martial God Temple and become the seventh titled master of Vietnam based on this record.”

“Otherwise, Gucheng’s son Wuji, afraid. Has been “titled” long ago.”

