

Chapter 1697 - 1698 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 1697

“I don’t know Patriarch Mo, why are you looking for me today?” Mark sat there in the room, drinking tea while asking in a deep voice.

Beside him, Helen Qiu stayed quietly.

With so many people present, the only ones eating at the same table with Mo Wuji were Mark and his wife.

It was Ferguson Wu who didn’t dare to take the initiative to take the seat without Mo Wuji and Mark’s permission.

Mo Wuji didn’t answer in a hurry, but politely picked up the teapot and filled Mark with tea himself.

Ferguson Wu and others next to him were undoubtedly stunned when they saw the scene in front of them.

Obviously, they didn’t expect that in front of Mark, even the old man of the Mo family would put his posture so low.

Ferguson Wu really couldn’t figure it out, isn’t Mark just a little Lord of Noirfork?

A self-styled name like this is no different from a gangster.

As for the owner of a wealthy family, is he so polite to Mark?

“It’s just a junior. Wouldn’t Mr. Mo praise him too much?” Many people mumbled secretly.

However, an old housekeeper from the Mo family who came with Mo Wuji shook his head and sarcastically said, “A bunch of turtles, you are humble and mean, how do you know Mr. Chu’s majesty?” The old housekeeper sneered in his heart, and in his old eyes, But with an inexplicable pride.

The Mo family’s generation of wealthy family has children from all walks of life.

He has been a politician and a business tycoon.

Of course, there is no shortage of martial artists.

Just like Mo Gucheng, the King of Fighters, one of the Six Pillar Kingdoms in Vietnam, has inextricably linked with the Mo family.

The old housekeeper has worked in the Mo family since he was a child, and now he has fulfilled the position of the Mo family's chief.

Under the influence of his eyes and ears, he naturally knew, what does the name of Mr. Chu represent in the martial arts world today?

Even more, what does a young master mean to the entire Vietnam?

When Ye Qingtian became famous, he was also young.

Decades later, he stood on top of Vietnam's power.

In other words, the current Mark, perhaps in the martial arts world, can only be regarded as a rising star.

However, his future is very likely to be the next Vietnamese God of War.

This is why, Mo Wuji, the master of the wealthy family, is so polite and enthusiastic towards Mark.

Of course, Ferguson Wu and the others have no access to these things, so naturally they don't understand.

"Mr. Chu, in fact, I came from Gritsberg this time. In addition to wanting to see Mr. Chu's peerless beauty, my other purpose is to represent the Temple of Martial Arts."

"Have you heard of the name of the Martial God Temple?" Mo Wuji looked at Mark and asked with a smile.

"Oh?" "Martial God Hall?" Mark chuckled lightly.

"I've heard, isn't it the Martial God Temple, which claims to be the highest authority in Vietnam's martial arts?" "It is said that it is composed of six pillar kingdoms and governs Vietnam's martial arts."

"People in martial arts, few people know it."

"It's just that I am more curious. , I don't have much contact with the Martial God Temple, they sent you, what's the point?" Mark took a sip of the tea, and asked lightly.

Mo Wuji didn't conceal it, and replied truthfully: "A few days ago, Mr. Chu tried his best to turn the tide and defeated the Mochizuki River on the banks of Dongchang Lake."

“This record not only caused a sensation in Vietnam’s martial arts, but even the Temple of Martial Arts was also eye-catching. “The King of Fighters and the Juggernaut, after hearing about them, they love their talents, so they wanted to invite Mr. Chu to visit Gritsberg.”

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“The King of Fighters, the Sword Saint and others have already set up a banquet at Yanshan, and they just waited for Mr. Chu to go and congratulate Mr. Chu face-to-face on the defeat of Mochizuki River.”

Mo Wuji laughed, while speaking, looking at Mark’s His eyes were full of appreciation.

“Haha~” “It’s the first time I have seen Mo Wuji who have lived for so many years. Does the Martial God Temple personally invite the younger generation to enter Yanshan? I also have to give a banquet to congratulate Mr. Chu.”

“Mr. Chu, you are the first , This is undoubtedly a great honor.”

“I am someone, congratulations to Mr. Chu first!” “Mr. Chu’s trip, if he can finally be recognized by the Martial God Temple, then in the future, he will surely rise to the top, even more. He was admitted to the Temple of Martial Arts and was cultivated by the Temple of Martial Arts.”

“Maybe, in another ten years, you will be the seventh in Vietnam, the god of Zhu Guo!” Mo Wuji kept talking, although his words, They are all polite words, but they are also facts.

It was indeed the first time he saw him since the establishment of the Martial Arts Hall. The Martial Arts Hall personally invited the juniors to visit Yanshan.

You know, Wushen Temple is Vietnam’s martial arts holy land.

The six pillars of the gods will be even higher, and it will be difficult for many people to see each other throughout their lives.

Now that the Martial God Temple has personally sent someone to invite Mark, in Mo Wuji’s eyes, it is naturally a great honor for Mark.

Hearing this, Mark chuckled and was about to speak, but was interrupted by Mo Wuji.

“Haha~” “Mr. Chu, you don’t have to say thank you.”

“You are fighting for this honor. I’m just here to pass a message.”

“Well, Mr. Chu will go back tonight. Clean up. We will leave early tomorrow morning.”

“Return to Gritsberg, go to the Martial God Temple, and meet the King of Fighters and others!” Mo Wuji didn’t ask Mark’s wishes at all, and there was no need to ask.

After all, it is a great honor for any warrior to be summoned by the Martial God Temple.

What’s more, once Mark was approved by the Martial God Temple, the huge resource tilt of the Martial God Temple would follow.

In Mo Wuji’s opinion, Mark had no reason to refuse such a good thing.

He estimated that Mark must have been crazy for a long time now.

However, at this moment, Mark’s faint laughter sounded quietly.

“President Mo, I’m afraid you are misunderstanding.”

“The glory in your eyes is not worth mentioning to me.”

“Go back and tell the Martial God Temple, and celebrate with a banquet. If there are other things, let them come to Noifork to talk to me.”

Mark shook his head and said, while the back end raised the tea in front of him and drank it.

After drinking the tea in the cup, Mark embraced Helen Qiu’s waist and chuckled.

“Leave my wife, go home to sleep.”

While talking, Mark walked out, holding Helen Qiu with a blushing face.

As for Mo Wuji, he stayed there for a long time.

He didn’t expect that the opportunity that others dreamed of, the boy in front of him, turned it down?

“Mr. Chu, you really don’t want to go?” “You have to think about it.”

“This opportunity to meet the Zhu Guo powerhouse will be missed. In the future, if you want to go to the Martial God Temple, it will be difficult.”

Mo Wuji suddenly got up, anxiously persuaded again.

Mark didn’t look back, turned his back to him, and waved his hand: “I said, I’m very busy and I don’t have time to go.”

“What’s more, I’m not Mark’s courtier, so why should I go to see others?”