

Chapter 1701 - 1702 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 1701

The anger of the King of Fighters echoed. Under the authority of the King of Fighters, Mo Wuji, the dignified Patriarch of the Mo family and the wealthy leader, was frightened and did not dare to say a word.

Just a pale old face, waiting there, silent.

Although Mo Wuji was distinguished and respected.

However, in front of the King of Fighters Mo Gucheng, he did not dare to put on any airs.

First of all, in terms of seniority, Mo Gucheng's seniority is higher than him.

Furthermore, a large part of the reason why the Mo family has today's status in Gritsberg and Vietnam is also because of the protection of the King of Fighters.

You know, Mo Gucheng is one of the six pillar states.

What is Zhu Guo?

The pillar of the country!

Back then, foreign powers wanted to take control of Vietnam, and a full 13 titled masters came across the sea to unify Vietnam's martial arts.

At that time, the Wushen Temple had not yet been established.

Huaxia Martial Arts is led by the Supreme Martial Artist Association.

However, in the face of overseas powerhouses, the four most powerful presidents all died in battle.

Overnight, Vietnam's martial arts holy land, the Yanshan headquarters of the Supreme Martial Artist Association, was destroyed by overseas forces.

At the same time, it was announced to all the martial artists of Vietnam Martial Arts that the Supreme Martial Arts Association had been destroyed.

In the future, respect them as the supreme leader of Vietnamese martial arts!

At that moment, the land of Vietnam, the whole country was in grief.

All warriors are full of unwillingness and despair.

Just like, subjugation of the country and species!

However, at the moment when the Vietnamese martial arts world was extremely dim, there were six powerful comets rising in the Wei Mo.

Turn the tide, and help the building will fall!

Eventually defeat the incoming enemy and keep foreign forces thousands of miles away.

After that, they established the Martial God Temple together and reorganized the Vietnamese Martial Arts.

Because of this, the six of them are known as “the pillars of the country”!

If we say that “nuclear weapons” are a country’s strategic force.

Then these six pillar nations are the “nuclear weapons” of the Vietnamese martial arts world.

It is precisely by relying on these six pillars that today’s Vietnamese martial arts has stood proudly in the world of martial arts for many years, and has never failed!

Therefore, even if Mo Gucheng did not deliberately show favor with the Mo family, the King of Fighters is well-known and has inextricable connections with the Mo family.

In this case, who would dare to move the Mo family?

Back then, before the death of Mo Wuji’s father, he told everyone in the Mo family.

“The King of Fighters alone can protect my Mo family, and I won’t fail for two hundred years!” This is the power of the strong, and even the power of the master.

One person is awarded, Fuze for generations!

Therefore, the Mo family has always been grateful to the King of Fighters Mo Gucheng and respected him.

It was Mo Wuji, the Patriarch of the Mo family, who dared not to offend and disrespect.

“Okay, Gucheng.”

“Pay attention to the image.”

“The descendants of your Mo family are still here, don’t people laugh when you see you so gaffe?” Juggernaut comforted.

Then he waved his hand and let Mo Wuji go down first.

Naturally, Mo Wuji was not qualified to listen to the conversation between them.

“Juggernaut, it’s not my little belly chicken intestine.”

“This junior is really arrogant!” “These arrogant and arrogant people are embarrassed.”

“If he is allowed to enter the Martial God Temple and receive a title, I will never agree!”
“We Wushen Temple can’t afford to lose this person.”

The King of Fighters said angrily.

After hearing this, the Juggernaut shook his head and smiled.

“You guy, you talk to me in a roundabout way.”

“You talk so much, don’t you just want your son Wuya to be titled first?” “Don’t worry, this child Wuya was raised by me. “I know his strength very well.”

“When he comes back from Japan this time, I will call the shots and make him the seventh pillar of the Martial God Temple.”

Chapter 1702 Title Controversy

“As for Mark, he is too young, lacks xinxing, and lacks strength. If he wants to be named a master, he is obviously not qualified.”

Sword Saint smiled slowly.

He is the permanent chairman of the six directors of the Wushen Temple, and to put it bluntly, he is the Lord of the Wushen Temple.

Compared with the other five, the power is naturally greater.

Of course, this is also the reason why God of War Ye Qingtian didn’t like trouble and gave way.

Otherwise, regardless of strength or prestige, the position of the head of the Martial God Temple should belong to Ye Qingtian.

“But where is the God of War?” “He seems to be very interested in this Mark.”

“Last time because of him, he came to Yanshan in person and told us about it.”

“Moreover, it is recommended to recommend him as the Huaxia Die. Seven titled masters.”

“If we decide this way, if the God of War knows, I am afraid it will be unhappy.”

Mo Gucheng said with some worry.

The matter of the titled master is of great importance and even involves the fortune of the country.

The generation of any titled master must be recommended, voted within the Martial God Temple, drafted the title, and finally sent to Jinshang for review and stamped with the national seal.

The process is extremely complicated.

Therefore, if the titles of these seven titled masters were given to Mark, then his son Mo Gucheng would want to get the title again, he might have to wait for many years.

Moreover, the sooner you become a titled master, the better the resources and benefits you will enjoy.

Mo Gucheng naturally wanted to make his son a “titled” master first.

“It’s okay.”

“God of War is not an unreasonable person.”

“What’s more, the strength of Junior Noirfork is obviously not up to the standard of being titled.”

“At best, it is a junior with a little talent.”

“We’ve seen this kind of people for so many years.”

“Finally, isn’t everyone?” “The position of the titled grandmaster can’t be done by a casual junior.”

“It’s not good, it’s a big deal, Let Wuya go to Noirfork and find that junior to make an open appointment.”

“When Wuya wins, the God of War will naturally have nothing to say.”

The Sword Saint said lightly.

In the words, there was still contempt for Mark.

He didn't care much about Mark's affairs.

After all, Mark's rise was too sudden.

A rising star, everyone instinctively believes that luck is the majority of his fame.

After all, it will not last, and will soon be beaten back to its original form.

Hearing the words of Juggernaut, Mo Gucheng immediately slapped his thigh.

"Haha~" "Juggernaut, you are right!" "Let Wuya fight with that junior, and everything will be solved?" "When my son steps on that Mark, he Becoming a title, naturally deserves it!" Mo Gucheng laughed.

Even if it was decided, after his son Mo Wuya returned from the experience, he immediately let him go to Noirfork to make an appointment with Mark.

When the King of Fighters and others were discussing the "titled" master, Mark, who was far away in Noirfork, naturally didn't know this.

However, even if he knew it, he probably wouldn't be interested in competing with Mo Wuya for the so-called title.

These, to put it bluntly, are just a false name.

No matter whether Mark enters the Martial God Temple or not, whether he has a title or not, his strength is there, not increasing or decreasing.

Besides, the "title" matter is not only honor, but also a responsibility.

If Mark really received Vietnam's canonization, that undoubtedly means that Mark must uphold the obligation to protect Vietnam at all times.

Although Mark did not resist these, it was a bondage after all.

Therefore, Mark really didn't care about the title.