## Chapter 2968-2969 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

## Chapter 2968

Source of "The Return of Abandoned Son-in-law":

Of course, apart from this one-vote veto power, Ye Qingtian did not have any other substantive powers.

For example, if Ye Qingtian wants to get the title of Mark, he must get the approval of the Juggernaut and others.

After all, only Wushen Temple has the right to grant titles, and Ye Qingtian does not have this power.

Although Ye Qingtian and the three permanent hall masters of Wushen Temple restricted each other in power, for so many years, there was not much disagreement between Ye Qingtian and the Juggernaut and others on almost everything.

Until the appearance of Mark, there was a huge disagreement within the Martial God Temple.

Whether it was granting Mark the title at the time, or deciding whether to execute a beheading action on Mark, or now letting Mark enter the Temple of Martial Arts and become the permanent palace master.

"Juggernaut, I explained it to you."

"Although Mark is a little bit frivolous when he is young, he is not a man without a bottom line."

"The reason why I propose to make him one of the permanent hall masters is that I also want to use "the important responsibility of the family and the country" to regulate his words and deeds."

"Only by allowing him to enter the system, a wild horse can become a good war horse!"

"Only in this way can Mark better contribute to the country."

Ye Qingtian persuaded again.

However, the Juggernaut shook his head: "Do you want to use "responsibility" to domesticate him?"

"But have you ever thought about it if it can't be domesticated?"

"What if he only feels power but no responsibility after he becomes the permanent hall master?"

"The permanent palace master is definitely not a trifling matter."

"I can't risk the future of a country's martial arts."

"You don't have to talk about this anymore."

"In short, I will not agree to this proposal until I see his changes."

Without waiting for Ye Qingtian's answer, the Juggernaut turned around and left after saying this.

Behind him, only Ye Qingtian and Tang Hao were left, smiling bitterly at each other.

"Hey~"

"It seems that it is difficult for Mark to become the Permanent Hall Master." Ye Qingtian sighed infrequently.

Since the Jiangbei massacre, up to the Martial God Temple, down to the martial arts of various provinces, there has been great resistance to Mark.

Now even the Juggernaut seriously doubted Mark's character.

"If you don't enter, you won't enter. Why are you so persistent in letting Mark enter the system of the Martial God Temple?"

"Mark is immature after all. Although he is lonely and courageous in his heart, I think his current ability is far from enough to manage major affairs of the family and the country."

Regarding Ye Qingtian's suggestion, Tang Hao was actually quite surprised and puzzled.

After all, Mark was too young.

It is by no means a wise move to reach the highest position of power at this age.

Ye Qingtian shook his head when he heard the words, and sighed: "You don't understand my thoughts."

"From the first sight of Mark, I have a feeling."

"In the future, my hot summer martial arts will be able to revive the glory of the past, whether I can surpass Chumen in the hot summer and reach the top of the world martial arts world, it is very likely that it will all be in Mark's body!"

"In other words, he is very likely. I have searched for nearly a hundred years, the person who can lead me to martial arts in the summer and achieve a great revival."

"I sent him into the Martial God Temple system, not to let him touch the light of our summer. But one day, I can touch his light in the martial arts of the summer."

"One person can do it, and the chicken and dog ascend to heaven."

"The reason why Chumen dominated the world back then was because of the three families of Chumen, a leader who had never met in a thousand years appeared. It was him who shaped the glory of Chumen that lasted for hundreds of years."

In the hall, Ye Qingtian's heart-warming words echoed slowly.

As for Tang Hao, he was already stunned.

He stared at the God of War blankly, his mind was filled with what Ye Qingtian said just now.

"You mean, I... we are hot in summer, want... to be in his light?"

Tang Hao asked aloud.

## Chapter 2969

Genius remembers this site address in one second:

He always knew that God of War was more optimistic about Mark.

But Tang Hao never expected that God of War would have such a high evaluation of Mark?

Actually, all the national destiny of the hot summer martial arts was pinned on Mark.

"This... this Mark, is... really so good?"

Tang Hao still found it incredible, his eyes full of disbelief.

After all, Ye Qingtian's evaluation of Mark is too high, and it makes people feel that it is so unrealistic.

Ye Qingtian was not surprised at Tang Hao's reaction.

After all, Ye Qingtian also knows what his evaluation means.

He also knows how good and strong a person can shoulder the national fortune.

"I don't know, I just have a feeling."

"As for whether I feel right, let time verify it."

The God of War said in a deep voice, but there was an inexplicable expectation in the deep words.

After speaking, Ye Qingtian also left the hall.

However, when he reached the door, Ye Qingtian suddenly stopped, turned and said to Tang Hao: "I will leave for a few days. If the King of Fighters has news, please let me know at any time."

"Great."

Tang Hao obviously hadn't recovered from the tremor just now, and after a long time, he just replied with a good word.

At the same time, the United States is on the other side of the ocean.

It was the evening when the lanterns began to come on.

The bustling streets are full of people.

The man put his arm around the woman, and the parents took the child and walked down the street.

Either quarreling, or talking, the various forms of life are unfolding all the time in this bustling city.

On the outskirts of this city, Mount Chumen is much quieter than during the day.

In the Chu Family Manor, there are only a few junior children playing around in the yard.

Facing the night, an old man slowly walked out of the room and wandered around in the manor.

Occasionally, I would give some candy to the children I met on the road, and then I would ask them a few small questions.

If Mark were here, he would definitely recognize at a glance, the old man in front of him was the old Han who had been in the Chu family and had been in contact with him.

Since the first parting in Wrilfill, Mark and Adam Han have not seen each other for more than two years.

Compared with that time, Mr. Han is much older now.

Those old eyes were much bleak.

The gray hair was messy in the wind, and the straight body in the past is now slightly rickety.

It seems that in the past two years, Mr. Han's situation in the Chu family has changed a lot.

At least, in his demeanor, he can no longer see the glory and confidence of the past.

"by!"

"what did you say?"

"Something happened in Japan too? Need help?"

"Dute is a bunch of trash!"

"Pass my order."

"Immediately summon all relevant personnel and go to the lobby for a meeting."

At this moment, an angry voice of a young man suddenly heard in front of him.

This young man is definitely not someone else, it is Chu Qitian who is now in the Chu family.

Now the entire Chu family is controlled by his father Chu Zhengliang.

As Chu Zhengliang's son, Chu Qitian's status has naturally risen.

A large part of the financial advice in the family has been handed over to Chu Qitian.

However, today's Chu Qitian's life is obviously not so easy.

Especially in the last few days, the Chu family's industries all over the world have been in trouble one after another. Moreover, some affiliated forces that were loyal to the Chu family suddenly turned back, rebelled against the Chu family, no longer honored the Chu family, and no longer paid tribute taxes.

These things together undoubtedly caused Chu Qitian to be so overwhelmed that he cursed directly along the way.

Chu Qitian cursed as he walked toward the family meeting room.

However, when passing by Mr. Han, Chu Qitian suddenly stopped.