

Chapter 1671 - 1672 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 1671

The “titled” master is of great importance.

Internally, it is the highest honor of a warrior.

Externally, it represents the entire country.

It can be said that the titled master in a country’s martial arts world is completely equivalent to the existence of a national leader.

For characters like the God of War and the King of Fighters, if they go to a certain place in Vietnam, the local officials and the lord of a province must come and accompany them.

This is by no means an exaggeration.

After all, the pillars of the country are equivalent to the pillars of a country, and they should enjoy these supreme treatments as they shelter Vietnam.

Mo Wuji, the son of the King of Fighters, has been thinking of entering the Temple of the Lord of the Martial Arts for many years since he stepped into the realm of the master.

But unfortunately, there has been no record of success, so it has not been blocked for a long time.

Nowadays, an unknown young man had been killed halfway, and the God of War directly recommended him to the Martial God Temple. The King of Fighters was naturally unhappy. The Juggernaut was also scrupulous about the King of Fighters’ views, so he refused and said something to be careful.

In this regard, Ye Qingtian did not object to anything.

Before leaving, I just reminded: “Juggernaut, it’s okay to be cautious about the title, but don’t be too cautious.”

“Also, although I have never seen this young strong man this time, I only rely on this one. War, I think it’s very unusual.”

“Such a talented young man, it is my luck for Vietnam.”

“I suggest that you better go there in person. Or, to show the sincerity of our Martial God Temple.”

“In the future, Even if he does not enter the Temple of Martial Arts, he can still have a good impression of us.”

“Okay, let’s talk about it.”

“I have something to do, let’s say goodbye.”

The deep and powerful words echoed in the room. .

When Juggernaut and the others looked again, they found that the front of the hall was already empty.

God of War has always been like this, unrestrained by nature, and likes freedom.

Otherwise, with the prestige of the God of War, he is undoubtedly the head of the Temple of Martial Arts.

However, he doesn’t like power and restraint, so he has a directorship in the Martial God Temple and basically ignores state affairs.

The three resident directors of Sword God, King of Fighters, and Haotian are really responsible for the management of Vietnam’s martial arts affairs.

“King of Fighters, what do you think of God of War’s suggestions?” “Are we going to take a trip to Noirfork in person?” After God of Fighters left, Juggernaut couldn’t help thinking about God of War’s suggestions.

Mo Gucheng snorted disdainfully: “Juggernaut, why bother to be so exciting.”

“It’s just a junior. Even if he really defeated Mochizuki River, he is not qualified to let us go to Noirfork to see him in person.”

He came to see us.”

“Well, I’ll send someone to Noirfork and send him a question.”

“Yeah.”

The Juggernaut nodded as he listened, “But, the person who sent it. , The specifications should not be too low. Always worry about the other’s face.”

“Don’t worry, I have my own measures.”

Soon, the two of them had a decision in their hearts.

The King of Fighters immediately started making arrangements, and sent someone to go to Noirfork.

Noirfork, Denham.

Xu Lei left, Helen Qiu was also discharged from the hospital.

As for Tongshan, because of the serious injury, he might have to lie down in the hospital for a while.

But Wrifill couldn't be without people. The Mufan Group had just completed its expansion, and when things happened, Helen Qiu had to rush back.

Mark originally planned to let Helen Qiu go back first, and he continued to take care of Tongshan here.

But Helen Qiu didn't want to be separated from Mark and insisted on asking Mark to return to Wrifill to accompany her.

Chapter 1672 Return to Wrifill

"Helen, I still haven't done some things."

"Wait for me, but I'm playing around with things, I promise, I will return to Wrifill to accompany you."

In the dark, Mark looked at Helen Qiu and said in a low voice. .

Helen Qiu is not a stubborn woman, she understands Mark.

If you want to wear a crown, you must bear its weight.

Now that Mark has reached the top of Noirfork, there must be many things to do around him.

"But Mark, just stay with me for seven days, can you?" Since the Haitian feast, Helen Qiu and Mark have suffered from parting.

Nowadays, having encountered these changes again, Helen Qiu's panic heart naturally longed for Mark's care and comfort.

Seeing the woman in front of him almost begging, Mark felt soft, and finally nodded: "Okay, I'll go back to Wrifill and stay with you for seven days."

It just so happened that during these few days, Mark also had something to do. get ready.

After agreeing to Helen Qiu, Mark also drove back to Wrifill that night.

As for Tongshan, Mark asked Qingtan to stay and take care of it.

What's more, his mother Ye Ximei is also here.

With them taking care of him, Mark didn't worry about it.

"Check again, nothing has fallen, right?" "I'm going to go."

In front of the Ye Family Villa, a black Maybach parked there.

Sitting inside, it was Mark and his wife.

As for the Ye Family Villa, it was a gift from Lei San as the place where Mark and his wife lived.

Of course, when Mark is away, Ye Ximei and Elder Ye live.

Although Mark's mother and son had trouble with the Ye family, they must always do their filial piety as children.

Moreover, in recent years, Mr. Ye has taken good care of Mark's mother and son. Now that Ye Ximei and the others have developed, they will naturally not forget to honor the elderly.

At this time, before preparing to set off, Mark asked Helen Qiu to check things to see if they fell.

"Things that have fallen."

"But Mark, let's go to the cafe in front to pick someone up."

Helen Qiu said suddenly.

Mark frowned, "Pick up someone?" "Who?" "Is anyone going to come back to Wrifill with us?" "Okay, don't ask, you will know when you go."

Helen Qiu urged.

Mark had no choice but to follow suit. His wife still had to listen.

Soon, they arrived at their destination.

Helen Qiu got out of the car and entered the coffee shop.

In a short while, Helen Qiu pushed a woman with a handsome face and bright clothes and walked over.

“Helen, I think I’d better go back by myself.”

“You know, Mark and I...”

“He shouldn’t want to see me.”

Susie lowered her head and said slowly.

Helen Qiu smiled and said, “Cici, it’s okay.”

“Mark is not the kind of person with a small belly.”

“Besides, you are my best friend, he dare not drive you?” “But Helen...”

Susie was still entangled in her heart.

Baba~ Just when the two girlfriends were talking, Mark honked his horn impatiently.

“Hey~” “We two of you, can you still leave?” “If you don’t leave again, I can go back to Wrilfill by myself.”

Mark asked loudly.

Helen Qiu glared at Mark angrily: “What do you want to leave your wife behind?” “Hmph, let’s see how this lady will clean up you when she goes back.”

In response, Mark gave a chuckle and gave it to him immediately. They opened the car door: “If this is the case, get in the car quickly and don’t waste time.”