Chapter 1793 - 1794 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 1793 What is domineering?

However, Ye Qingtian's brows wrinkled deeper at this time.

He was expressionless, looked at the Sword Master, and asked in a deep voice: "So, when I asked you to go to Noirfork to contact Mark, you didn't go."

"You sent the people below?" When speaking, Ye Qingtian was very unhappy.

At the beginning, he personally came to the Temple of Martial Arts for this matter, and specifically instructed the Juggernauts not to put on airs, not to be arrogant, and not to show official power, but to visit in person.

However, Ye Qingtian still didn't expect that they would actually turn their ears aside.

Send someone to find Mark and let him come to Gritsberg to meet?

what is this?

This is a summons!

From the very beginning, they treat people now.

It's still light if they didn't come. If they had the temper of God of War, they would have to kill Yanshan and teach them a lesson.

Let them know, what is the end of looking down on people?

!

But facing the question of the God of War, the Swordmaster did not speak, but the King of Fighters preemptively said: "That's natural."

"I and the Swordmaster and others are in charge of the Vietnamese martial arts. How can I have so much time to meet a little-known person? Little guy."

"We are not as leisurely as you, God of War. Once we throw our hands off the shopkeeper, we don't care about any martial arts affairs. We know to give orders behind the scenes."

The King of Fighters smiled coldly.

The tone was full of sarcasm and runs. Just now, they had happily told the God of War that their son Mo Wuya was about to be given a title.

However, who would have thought that this God of War should be so unreasonable.

Without saying a word of congratulations, as soon as he came up he asked them about a Noirfork junior.

What does he mean?

Did you come here to ask the teacher?

Really regard yourself as the emperor of Vietnam, and treat us as your courtiers?

The King of Fighters was naturally unhappy.

However, as soon as the King of Fighters' words fell, God of War's face suddenly became cold.

"Why?" "King of Fighters, do you have an opinion on me?" "Still disagreeing with me?" "What do you mean by yin and yang talking about nonsense?" Let's go ahead."

"People in the martial arts, use martial arts to settle grievances!"

"It just so happens that I have been holding back Ye Qingtian these years. I haven't exercised for a long time. I took this opportunity to stretch my bones."

Ye Qingtian's words were low and his face was sullen.

The majestic power, like the waves swept, radiated from the God of War.

In an instant, the wind swept across.

Sweeping power, sweeping the Quartet.

Under Ye Qingtian's anger, Mo Gucheng, the king of fighters, was silent immediately, his face was green, and he stopped speaking.

What is domineering?

This is domineering!

What is power?

This is power!

Dissatisfied, okay, go to Yanshan for a fight.

Hit you!

What bullshit pillar country god general, what one of the three permanent directors of the temple of the gods

Ye Qingtian didn't care about these.

If you provoke me, the emperor will beat you down!

The God of War of the country, Vietnam's No. 1 powerhouse in the world, he should have the temper of the world's No. 1 powerhouse!

Ye Qingtian's domineering power came up, and it was Mo Gucheng, the king of fighters, who was always majestic, and he was so scared that he didn't dare to say nonsense.

But think about it, Ye Qingtian said what he said, what else can Mo Gucheng say?

Could it be true that Ye Qingtian went to the top of Yanshan Mountain for a fight?

That is looking for death!

Mo Gucheng is no more arrogant, but this self-knowledge is still there.

In Vietnam, in terms of strength and strength, the god of war Ye Qingtian has absolute dominance!

Anyway, up to now, in the land of Vietnam, no one can challenge Ye Qingtian's position as the number one powerhouse.

Juggernaut can't do it, his King of Fighters, let alone!

Chapter 1794

Seeing that things are unmanageable, the Juggernaut quickly mediates: "Hey? Brother, why are you arguing?" "If there is something, just say it."

"For decades, the friendship will not be enough. For the sake of a nameless junior, do you want to collapse?" The Sword Saint hurriedly persuaded.

"Anonymous junior?" As the God of War listened, he suddenly chuckled.

"Juggernaut, don't forget, before we became famous, we were also unknown juniors."

"Your arrogance and contempt at this time, what you lost, may be a peerless power who can rank in the top ten!" What?

"Top ten in the top ten?" "Lao Ye, you are serious, no...

Not so exaggerated.

Hearing the first dozen characters of the Tianban, the Juggernaut's face suddenly changed. Tianbang is the most authoritative list of the strongest in the world issued by an organization to integrate the martial arts powerhouses of various countries. A record of ninety-nine masters and above. But so far, Vietnam has not seen a peerless power that can be ranked in the top ten. Even the god of war, Ye Qingtian, is only ranked twelfth. Rank! There is no one in the top ten of the sky list. It is a pity, it is the regret of the whole Vietnam. It can be seen that the weight of the top ten of a sky list is so important? This is why, the swordsman will be so. Gaffe. "Exaggerated?

"I tell you, it's not an exaggeration at all."

"When I defeated Mochizuki River back then, his Aoki energy was not great.

"After that, as far as I know, he returned to Japan to practice behind closed doors, vowing that if Aoki's energy is not great, he will never leave.

"So, this time, Mochizuki River crossed Vietnam eastward and re-emerged.

"His strength is very likely to be much stronger than when he fought with me back then!"

"But the result?"

"Mark still won."

"Moreover, he is only in his early twenties.

"If all my guesses are correct, Mark's potential is still several points higher than mine.

"You know, when I defeated Mochizuki River, it was over thirty."

"And he, in his early twenties, a young master who is difficult to produce in a century."

"This son, if he is well-trained, he will be ranked among the top ten in the future, which is almost a solid matter.

"But now?"

"Because of your arrogance, you will shut out the future possible peerless power."

"The strong have the temper of the strong."

"You have done so, and if you invite him into the Martial God Temple in the future, it will be difficult.

"Juggernaut, what you did this time is really confusing!"

"Foolish!"

"The God of War was angrily, and words of anger continued to echo in the hall. The old face of the Juggernaut was pale, and he was obviously aware of the seriousness of the matter. Perhaps, he should have listened to the God of War in the first place, and went to Noirfork in person to call this. Mark's boy touched it. "Heh~" "Top ten in the top ten?"

" "Stop it!

"

At this time, the King of Fighters laughed again.

"God of War, you said it yourself. All of this is based on the assumption that Mochizuki River's swordsmanship is great."

"To put it bluntly, it's all your wishful thinking."

"The Mochizuki River is already a rare age., He must have broken through long ago. At this age, how likely is it that his cultivation base can go further?" "Okay, let's not talk about these imaginary things."

"I know, you are talking about these things at this time. Don't you think I am boundless, unworthy of the title, and not qualified to be the seventh pillar country powerhouse, do you want Mark to be the seventh titled master?"