Chapter 2039- 2040 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 2039 Master Title

But Mark had decided, how could he change because of Lu Tianhe's few words of persuasion?

Perhaps, joining the Martial God Temple is a great opportunity for Lu Tianhe to be met but not sought.

But, for Mark, what is this so-called golden opportunity?

Just like the college entrance examination back then, Mark remembered that their high school had a science champion in Noirfork Province.

After the results were announced, the admissions representatives of Vietnam's top universities such as Gritsberg University and Tsinghua University immediately found him, invited him to study in this school, and offered various lucrative conditions such as exemption of his four-year tuition fee and high scholarship.

But the science champion at the time refused. After the fat man knew about it, he secretly scolded the science champion.

"That's Yan University?" "Vietnam's top school!" "He was kicked by a donkey, and he couldn't refuse?" At that time, many people didn't understand the decision of the science champion, but thought he missed it. After a great opportunity, I will regret it all my life in the future.

But the result?

He entered the world's top universities for further studies.

The benefits and resources enjoyed are far beyond what Gritsberg University and other prestigious Vietnamese universities can compare.

Therefore, people with different patterns naturally have different visions.

Resources that are in your eyes.

But in the eyes of another person, it may just be an optional choice.

Just like Mark now, he is already the Lord of the Dragon God Hall and joined the Martial God Hall. For him, there is not much help, but there are more constraints.

Therefore, Mark was naturally not interested.

"Well then."

"Since you don't want to join yet, I won't force you."

"However, if you don't join the Martial God Temple, you have to accept the title given to you by Vietnam, right?" Seeing Mark's decision, Ye Qingtian didn't force it anymore.

Turn to ask about Mark's title.

Master title, granted by the king!

Since ancient times, all the people of Vietnamese martial arts have been given the title of master by the monarch.

Of course, with the establishment of the Martial God Temple, the martial arts world and the secular world are basically divided and ruled, without interference with each other.

However, the title of Grand Master still continued some of the past habits, nominated by the Martial God Temple, and finally handed over to the Vietnamese Lord to seal and seal, and formally ordered the canonization in the form of a red head document.

Of course, the real decision of the title master candidate lies with the Martial God Temple.

Others are just a formality.

It stands to reason that this kind of canonization does not require my consent.

As long as the strength is reached, they can be nominated for canonization.

Unless, the other party does not recognize his identity as a Vietnamese.

After all, the title of grandmaster can only be canonized by nationals.

Therefore, if Mark didn't accept this title, it would undoubtedly mean that Mark denied his identity as a Vietnamese.

"The God of War laughed."

"A title is the glory that any martial artist dreams of."

"I, Mark, naturally can't ask for it."

"However, I'm afraid that my current strength is not worthy of the title."

Mark shook his head and said.

When God of War heard it, he laughed suddenly.

"Haha~" "You are willing to receive my Vietnamese title."

"As for other things, you don't have to worry about it."

"With your talent and qualifications, step into the title, that is, two days in the morning and two days in the evening. "Wait with peace of mind."

"This time I return to the Temple of Martial Arts, and I will immediately nominate you as my seventh titled grandmaster in Vietnam."

"As for the title ceremony, wait until you have completely stepped into the realm of titled grandmaster, and then for you. Held."

The God of War laughed.

In fact, according to normal procedures, Mark is not enough to nominate the title.

But it doesn't matter, God of War admires him, that's enough.

Chapter 2040: Natural Leader

With the energy and prestige of God of War, Mark can be nominated first.

Big deal, the title ceremony waits for Mark to completely step into the title realm before doing it.

It's like getting married, first get the certificate, and then hold the wedding.

Ye Qingtian did this, besides admiring Mark, another purpose was to show good wishes to Mark on behalf of the Martial God Temple.

In this case, even if Mark does not join the Martial God Temple in the future, it will be able to draw closer the relationship between him and the Martial God Temple.

Maybe, in the future, in the Martial God Temple, will he still ask him?

In this way, Mark and Ye Qingtian talked and laughed, they talked very happily, and they looked like they hated to see each other late.

"Well, you have to train the team, so I won't bother you."

"The mountains don't turn, we will see you in the future."

A few hours later, Ye Qingtian was also ready to leave.

He came to Noirfork this time mainly to meet Mark.

After this happened, he should naturally return to Gritsberg to handle other affairs.

However, before leaving, Ye Qingtian looked at Mark, but he let out a long sigh.

"God of War, what's the matter?" "Why are you sighing?" Mark asked in confusion.

"Hey~" "It's just a pity."

"If it hadn't happened because of an accident, this time, we, Vietnam, could have given birth to two titled masters."

"But a pity, Heaven is jealous of talents."

"The fall of Brian Chu , It should be my biggest loss in the 100 years of Vietnamese martial arts."

"Although I have never seen him, I heard that he is like you in his early twenties."

"However, his strength is far greater. Surpassing you."

"On his own, he single-handedly defeated the entire Japanese martial arts."

"He did what we have wanted to do in Vietnam's martial arts for a hundred years, but did not dare to do."

"His record is I, Ye Qingtian, also feel ashamed."

"I thought that there will be someone who succeeded me in Vietnamese martial arts, and we will have a powerful figure like a leader. I Ye Qingtian will be able to replace me a hundred years later. Continue to lead the Vietnamese martial arts."

"But who would have thought...

However, it is estimated that Ye Qingtian would never have thought that Mark in front of him was trembling and sorry for him, Brian Chu!

After Ye Qingtian left, Mark continued to stay in the military area to train the Qinglong team.

During the day, follow the blue dragon refining exercise to train wildly, and at night, bathe the liquid medicine to consolidate the foundation.

At the same time, in terms of diet, Mark also provided them with a variety of precious ingredients to boost their energy.

Of course, in addition to training the Azure Dragon team, Mark spent more time on Dragon God Body training.

And his injury, under the repair of the Dragon God Body, is healing at a terrifying speed.

When he returns to the peak again, it will be the time to reappear Noirfork!

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