## Chapter 2447- 2448 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

## Chapter 2447

"What, Mark?"

"Can you go?"

"With your strength, at the critical moment, you will surely be able to make a blockbuster and sweep the nations!"

"Moreover, regardless of the success or failure of this trip, after returning, the Martial God Temple will also be rewarded."

Ye Qingtian looked at Mark, waiting for Mark's decision.

Although, this trip led by Mark is undoubtedly the best candidate.

However, with Mark's temper, if he didn't want to go, Ye Qingtian and the others had nothing to do.

After all, to a certain extent, Ye Qingtian just asked him for help, and Mark naturally had the right to refuse.

Facing Ye Qingtian's question, Mark did not rush to answer.

Instead, he took a sip of tea, and then asked, "So, is this a task assigned to me by the state?"

"Hey, I can't say it's a task. I can only say I ask you to do me a favor. If you don't want to go, I won't force you. However, Mark, I really hope you can go. After all, this is also at stake in my summer. The matter of national martial arts."

"You also know that in martial arts cultivation, every realm is a barrier, especially when it comes to becoming a master, that barrier is even more difficult to cross!"

"My Hot Summer Grand Master Ranking has not changed for decades."

"Why?"

"Because there are too many powerful people, they have been trapped in the peak of Hua for decades, and it is difficult to break the bottleneck."

"And if I can get an Essence Fruit in the hot summer, it will be taken by the strongest person in the peak of transformation, and the chance of stepping into the master will undoubtedly be 80%!"

"The master is like a dragon, and the birth of a martial arts master is of great significance to the country!"

Ye Qingtian couldn't help but persuade.

Perhaps, compared with the titled master, the martial arts master's strength is a lot worse.

However, in terms of practicality, the master of martial arts is more important.

Grandmaster is named Grandmaster, which is the difference between strategic nuclear weapons and conventional weapons.

Nuclear weapons are awesome, right?

Of course awesome!

But in peacetime, who would use nuclear weapons?

It's an idiot.

After all, once a nuclear war begins, the whole world has to finish it.

The so-called strategic weapons are just like this, and their more functions are just placed there as a deterrent and used for the town.

Conventional weapons are really used in wars.

The same is true in the martial arts world, even if there are conflicts and disputes between countries, to die is to send the master-level powerhouse to a showdown.

There are very few battles between titled masters.

It is precisely for this reason that the role of the martial arts master is undoubtedly magnified a lot.

This is why, in order to compete for the Dollar Ling Guo, Ye Qingtian personally came as a lobbyist and persuaded Mark to go.

Hearing Ye Qingtian's words, Mark couldn't help laughing softly.

"Don't laugh, if you want to go, let me know what to say!"

"Anxious to death~"

Although Ye Qingtian is the strongest person in the summer, he never puts on airs in front of Mark, and looks easygoing, just like an old friend who has known Mark for many years.

"You have said everything to this point, can I still not go?"

"This is a favor, I helped. It's all about paying back your personal feelings, and by the way, I can help the country."

In the end, Mark nodded and agreed.

These days, God of War did help Mark a lot, no matter whether it was public or private, Mark undoubtedly had no reason to refuse.

What's more, now that Mark's cultivation is also in a bottleneck, perhaps the appearance of the Primordial Spirit Fruit is also a chance for Mark himself to be met but not sought.

"Haha~"

"readily!"

## Chapter 2448

"With you coming forward, I will definitely not come home empty-handed this time."

"Mark, do you know that in the Battle of the Americas thirty years ago, my hot summer martial arts sent eight powerhouses to the peak of transformation, and in the end not only returned empty-handed, two were killed in the melee, and the remaining six Severe injuries or minor injuries, heavy casualties."

"This time, you have to fight for your breath."

"Also, if you see a strong Indian, do it for me."

Yes, the casualties of my martial arts in the hot summer 30 years ago were given by the strong of India!

Of course, it's not that I am inferior to the strong in the summer, but the main reason is that a master has been mixed into the strong opponent.

The master is like a dragon, and the powerful person in the chemical industry will naturally slaughter the master of the martial arts one-sidedly.

This is why the casualties last time were so heavy.

After the matter was finished, Ye Qingtian asked Xiang Mark again: "However, if you really participated in this battle for the soul fruit, your identity will definitely be hidden."

"A young master will surely arouse the prying eyes of the martial arts of various countries at that time."

"So Mark, I really hope you will join the Martial God Temple after returning from this South American trip."

"You have the status of the deputy head of the Martial God Temple, and many forces will be a lot afraid of it."

"What's more, some resources and some opportunities to enter the secret realm can only be enjoyed by members of the Martial God Temple."

"If you don't join the Martial God Temple, there are some opportunities, I just want to nominate you, there is no way."

Ye Qingtian said to Mark with a fair heart.

For Mark, the strongest person in the summer is undoubtedly extremely appreciated.

Ye Qingtian has always regarded Mark as the pillar of the future hot summer.

However, to Ye Qingtian's disappointment, Mark refused after all.

"God of War, I will talk about joining the Martial God Temple later."

"It's not that I don't know good or bad. Mainly I have some personal grievances and I haven't understood it yet."

"Before this, I don't want to think about other things."

"Private grudges? What grudges, can I help you?" Ye Qingtian was suddenly curious.

You know, Mark today has not been publicly announced by the Martial God Temple, but there is no doubt that he is already the seventh pillar country powerhouse in the summer.

Being able to sit in this position, it can be said that the whole hot summer has been allowed to gallop.

As far as Mark is concerned, what kind of grievances can make him worry?

"No, I will solve it myself." Mark shook his head, but didn't elaborate.

"Well, since you insist on doing this, I won't persuade you anymore. However, if you figure it out, just come to me, the door of the Martial God Temple will be open for you at any time."

"Simply say this, and I won't bother anymore."

"After I go back, I will immediately determine who will accompany you to South America on this trip."

"After three days, I will let them come to Wrilfill to mix with you."

After speaking, Ye Qingtian didn't stay anymore, got up and left.

Mark didn't keep him either. A man like this kind of wind couldn't keep him.

After sending Ye Qingtian away, Mark went to Yundingshan Villa again.

The villa at this time has been bent into a seven-seven-eight.

It is estimated that work will be over soon.

"It just so happens that when I return from this South American trip, the Genting Mountain Villa will almost be completed."

"After that, I immediately began to establish the Yundao Heavenly Absolute Formation!"

"When the three places of Wrilfill, Denham, and Gritsberg are 10%, the Chu family will almost be able to go."

On the top of Yunding Mountain, Mark stood with his hand in his hand.

The cold wind blows Mark's clothes and hunts!