

Chapter 2878– 2879 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 2878

He Yurou looked calm, just watching in silence.

Yang Zijiang had an ugly face and was very unhappy in his heart.

Anyone who hears his wife praise others' beauty will feel unhappy.

On the high platform, listening to the praise of the guests from all directions, and feeling the admiring gazes of the women, Lu Hua was undoubtedly energetic, and his inner vanity was also greatly satisfied at this time.

“One day, I will really stand here like Grandpa, and be worshipped by the powerful from all quarters~”

Lu Hua smiled, he looked around, but his heart was full of lofty ambitions, and he couldn't help but surge.

Finally, another moment passed.

Among the crowd, someone suddenly yelled out in shock.

“Look at the lake, everyone, what is that?”

Swipe~

Following this person's scream, everyone here stood up and looked up.

I saw that above the vast Pinghu, misty waves were misty.

The surface of the lake resembling a sapphire, shimmering, reflecting thousands of lights and shadows.

At this time, on the lake surface, there was a dark shadow walking on the water.

The speed was so fast that it pulled out a long white mark.

“Oh my God!”

“what is this?”

“Could it be that the Water Dragon King failed?”

Seeing this scene, Zhang Xinyu, Yang Zijiang and others were shocked.

At one time I thought it was because I was dazzled, but even if they rubbed their eyes countless times, the white mark on the West Lake was still there.

Until, the white mark got closer and closer.

Everyone just saw it clearly.

“It’s a human~”

“It’s a person, running on the water.”

Yang Zijiang shouted in surprise.

Others, obviously, have already noticed it.

“It looks like it’s Elder Lu, it’s here.” Many people said in a deep voice, secretly sighing.

In the next moment, a few figures spontaneously walked out of the crowd.

They came to the bank of the river, looked far ahead, clasped their fists in their hands and bowed: “Welcome, Master Lu is on the island!”

Wow~

It is like a stone falling into the sea, stirring up a thousand layers of waves.

As these people walked out first, the rest of them all stepped forward, looking ahead, and bending over with fists in the same way: “Welcome, Master Lu is on the island!”

“Welcome, Mr. Lu has landed on the island~”

The voices one after another converged into a stream.

Like a surging river, sweeping across the whole world.

The person participating in the conference today is not the martial arts giant who dominates.

Locally, they are all powerful celebrities above 10,000.

But now, in front of Lu Songliang, even the noble people in the local area have put away their arrogance, respectfully and humbly worshiped.

This is the weight of the titled master!

Before people arrive, they have already surrendered the mighty powers of the world.

Amidst the voices of everyone's worship, the white-robed old man stood with his hands at the top of the West Lake and walked on the water.

Behind is the Tianhe River standing horizontally, and the green water is gurgling below the feet.

On the lake, the white horse that was pulled up by him was like a flying sword and a dragon, whizzing and rushing past.

In this way, greeted by everyone's gaze, respected by all quarters, amidst the torrential sound of the sky, Lu Songliang, the home of the Lu family, officially appeared on the stage.

He flew over Pinghu, crossed the long steps, and appeared in the center of the field in an instant.

Of course, it is also the highest point of this venue.

Compared with the past, today's Lu Songliang, the old age of Longzhong has been wiped out.

A kind of raging blood was exuding from all over his body.

His eyes are like a torch, his blood is like a dragon.

Between every gesture, there is a mountain-like weight.

At the moment he appeared here, everyone felt a strong oppression, and they were oncoming!

Stepping into the title realm is a completely reborn transformation for anyone.

Especially for Lu Songliang, who is in his twilight years, this breakthrough will allow him to live at least another fifty years!

Chapter 2879

"Today, it is my title feast for Lu Songliang."

“You all come from afar and you can value my Lu Songliang and my Lu family.”

“I, Lu Songliang, thank you here.”

Zhongzheng’s vigorous words resounded all over the world.

Having said that, Lu Songliang nodded slightly to thank everyone.

“Well, not much to say.”

“Before the title feast officially began, I, Mr. Lu, only said one thing.”

“Once, I was the master. In the future, I, Lu Songliang, will be titled!”

Huh~

On the high platform, Lu Songliang stood proudly with his hand.

A pair of old eyes looked around.

The heroic words resounded in everyone’s ears like a billowing thunder.

No one knows how high-spirited Lu Songliang is at this time? How glorious and arrogant is it?

He worked hard for half his life and eventually became a title.

After many years of hard work, the flower of dreams is finally watered out.

That kind of joy, that kind of heroism, that kind of unspeakable sense of accomplishment, can’t be expressed in any words.

As Lu Songliang’s heroic words fell, for a while, there was thunderous applause.

Everyone in the Quartet stood up, applauded and congratulated.

“Congratulations to Mr. Lu, I finally became a title~”

“In the future, you deserve your name when you enter the Lord’s Temple of Martial Arts.”

For a time, there was a full house noise.

Congratulations and admiration are endless.

At this time, music began to sound around, and bells and drums sounded in unison.

Amidst the passionate music, the title feast will undoubtedly officially begin.

“Next, I will invite a special envoy from the Temple of Martial Arts to grant my grandfather the pre-canonization.”

“The official title ceremony will be held in the land of Yanshan in half a year!”

On the high platform, Lu Hua’s voice sounded.

After speaking, Lu Hua walked off the venue and left the stage in front of him to Lu Songliang alone.

As Lu Hua’s words fell, among the crowd, a spirited old man, holding a document written by the Lord Sword Saint of the Martial God Temple, slowly ascended the high platform.

Yes, the person in front of him is the high-level special envoy sent by the Martial God Temple. The grandmaster is on the list, and the tenth grandmaster He Chen.

For an informal feast of titles, the Martial God Temple sent these heavyweights over, which also shows that Yanshan’s respect for Lu Songliang.

After He Chen took the stage, he exchanged a few words with Lu Songliang.

Then, he turned around and looked around at everyone.

Then, slowly uncover the paper in his hand, and read it out in public.

“Lu Songliang, from Lin’an, Jiangbei.”

“Xiuwu half a lifetime, no regrets at first.”

“God rewards hard work, and eventually becomes a title.”

“It can be said that the old should be strong, and the heart of the white head is better; poor and strong, not falling into the ambition of Qingyun.”

“To be canonized today, Lu Songliang is the seventh titled master in the summer and entered the Temple of Martial Arts and is the pillar of the country.”

“Title, Qingyun!”

Boom~

The title was announced that everyone in the audience made a sensation.

Here, the world is full of noise.

Congratulations, admiration, envy

All kinds of sound waves converge into a stream.

As a result, the whole world is trembling.

After a long period of uproar, He Chen on the high platform bowed slightly, and handed the canonized manuscript with both hands: "Please, Mr. Lu, receive the title of "Qingyun"!"

The sonorous sound is like a stone falling to the ground.