## Chapter 2876- 2877 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

## Chapter 2876

"This is a rare event in a century."

"Every titled master is born, my martial arts in the summer, I will celebrate with everyone in the world."

"As usual, there will be two grand events."

"The first title banquet is usually held in the hometown of the newly promoted title, and it is considered a thank-you banquet."

"The second game is more formal, held at the top of Yanshan Mountain, the holy land of martial arts in the summer."

"Not only the master of power in the secular world will come, but the titles of the Martial God Temple will also gather."

"All the people standing on the pinnacle of power will be there throughout the hot summer."

"Also known as the title ceremony!"

"That is the highest glory in the martial arts world, and it is the pursuit of every martial artist to death."

"After today's title banquet is over, in a few months, the old man of the Lu family, Lu Songliang, will also go to Gritsberg to participate in the title ceremony held for him."

"However, Father Lu deserves this honor!"

"A hundred years old, but he still doesn't change his original intention."

"He deserves the title for his persistence and dedication!"

Next to him, there was an old man speaking slowly.

In the eyebrows, there is endless eagerness and yearning.

The title realm is the highest pursuit of every warrior.

Lu Songliang's ability to step into the realm of titles in the twilight of his life is undoubtedly the best portrayal of the rewards of heaven, and it is the best inspiration for thousands of warriors.

After all, as far as the world is concerned, it is difficult to produce a monster like Mark for many years. Therefore, most people in the world were shocked and unbelievable to learn that Mark was named at a young age.

Some marveled at Mark's enchantment, some sighed with his luck, and some even doubted Mark's true strength.

All in all, for Mark, a rising star who has suddenly emerged, few people in the martial arts world are convinced and acknowledge him.

But Lu Songliang is different. He doesn't have too much talent. He has achieved the status of a master. It is also entirely dependent on unremitting efforts and perseverance far beyond ordinary people.

He is the only one who stepped into the realm of a master at the age of fifty.

It can be seen from this that the old man of the Lu family has what kind of perseverance and persistence to the martial artist.

It is the old Ji Fuping, still aspiring to a thousand miles.

Now that he is a hundred years old, he is re-titled.

Lu Songliang used practical actions to explain what is diligence to make up for one's weakness, and what is heaven rewards diligence?

Lu Songliang's perseverance and determination can be said to have moved and inspired countless people.

He deserves the title!

Even the King of Fighters and his son had no objection at all.

The world's attitude towards Lu Songliang and Mark's attitude are in sharp contrast.

But think about it, this is normal.

This is like a child prodigy who was admitted to Tsinghua University at the age of sixteen, and an ancient old man who was admitted to Tsinghua University after sixty years of hard studies.

Although the former has greater potential, it is clear that the latter will be more respected and admired by the world.

After all, genius is far away and ethereal after all. But the hardworking world is within reach.

While listening to the introduction of the old man, He Yurou and others were all stunned.

The pillar of the country?

One person can be worth a million people?

Let the Lord of the Summer Kingdom go to join him?

Oh my God!

How strong is this so-called titled master?

"Is this possible?"

"really."

"It's the ancient martial arts leader. If you die, you will have one enemy and one hundred."

"Manpower will eventually be exhausted, how can it be possible for one person to reach a million troops?"

Zhang Xinyu rolled her eyes, she suddenly felt that the people around her were all insane, and they were too ridiculous.

## Chapter 2877

"That's it, let's talk about it."

"Do this group of people have mental problems?"

"How do you say it is so mysterious?"

Zhang Xinyu's husband, Yang Zijiang, was also full of doubts, and even lowered his voice, saying to Leonard Chu and the others, thinking that the people on this island had brain diseases.

For Yang Zijiang and others, who were born under the red flag, grew up in the sun, and received a socialist education, these things are naturally difficult to accept.

After all, if all of this is true, then the worldview they have constructed over the years will almost completely collapse.

"I don't believe it anyway."

"Unless they are a group of monsters, how can they be so powerful?"

Yang Zijiang shook his head and said, already regretting in his heart, he shouldn't be here.

However, just as they talked, there was a handsome young man in the middle of the venue, in a straight suit, greeted everyone's gaze, and walked directly onto the high platform.

"Ok?"

"Is he the old man of the Lu family?"

"This is too young to be too young," Yang Zijiang said in surprise.

At the same time, there was already a voice in the center of the venue.

"Senior uncles, you have been exhausted and worked hard all the way."

"Junior Lu Hua, thank you for Grandpa again."

"My grandfather will be here soon, and the title ceremony will begin soon."

"Before this, there are fine wines and food on the table, you can taste it for the time being."

"If you have other needs, just talk to the waiters."

"My Lu family, I will do my best to meet the requirements of the martial arts seniors, so that you can leave the best memories on this West Lake."

"However, the Hundred Secrets has a sparseness. If there is any negligence, please forgive me."

Lu Hua clasped his fists in his hands, stood tall, and spoke to everyone in a very humble and polite tone.

"Hahaha~"

"Great!"

"Lv Huaxian, I'm interested."

"Tell you grandpa, today's hospitality is in place."

"The girl is beautiful, the wine is mellow, and the view of the West Lake is also beautiful. We are all satisfied."

There was a loud laughter in the audience.

Some people familiar with the Lu family laughed.

Of course, there were also some guests who had come from afar, and when they heard Lu Hua's words, they were suddenly slightly surprised.

"Lu Hua?"

"Could it be that he is the grandson that Elder Lu loves the most?"

"It is said that a few years ago, he had just been selected as one of the ten outstanding youths in the Martial God Temple."

"Last year, did you make a lot of credit when you went abroad to hunt for treasures on behalf of the Martial God Temple?"

"Unexpectedly, it was so young and talented in appearance."

"No wonder Mr. Lu treats his grandson so seriously."

"It is said that he has been trained as his successor."

"Sure enough, the hero is a young man."

"In time, the Lu family is afraid that another great master will be born."

As Lu Hua took the stage, the eyes of everyone in the crowd undoubtedly fell on the young man alone.

Many people admired, and many people have begun planning to give him the most beautiful girl in his family as a concubine.

Zhang Xinyu also stared at Venus, with a face full of idiots.

"Wow, so handsome~"

"Yurou, is he handsome?"

"It's exactly the type I like."

Zhang Xinyu was very excited.