## Chapter 2880- 2881 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

## Chapter 2880

As He Chen's words fell, the martial arts giants in the audience also stood up and respectfully said: "Please, Mr. Lu, enter the Temple of Martial Arts, and receive the title of "Qingyun". Become the country of the Pillar of Summer!"

"Lao Lu, please enter the Temple of Martial Arts, and be titled "Blue Cloud", and be my country of the Pillar of Summer!"

"Please, Mr. Lu, receive the title of "Qingyun" and protect me from the hot summer~"

At the beginning, it was just twos and threes.

Later, hundreds of people all prayed for worship on the entire lake island. They prayed to Lu Songliang, received titles, and shouldered the martial arts in the summer.

What is the hope of everyone?

This is it!

What is worthy of its name?

This is it!

Lu Songliang's strong prestige and popularity in the hot summer martial arts world, it is He Chen, who is astounded.

In the face of everyone's prayers, Lu Hua stood with his hands in his hands, full of spirits.

The arrogance and heroism above the corner of the mouth can be as high as the sky!

At this time, Lu Songliang had undoubtedly reached the pinnacle of his life.

The emperor in ancient times enthroned, but that's it.

Lv Hua in the audience was also excited when he watched these scenes, and his eyebrows were filled with yearning and scorching heat.

"One day, Lu Hua, my grandfather, will stand on the pinnacle of strength and bathe in supreme glory!"

Lu Hua's eyebrows were firm, and he whispered in his heart.

"When the Scorching Summer Zhu Country?"

"Liu's old dog, is he worthy too?!"

However, just when this title feast entered its climax.

Suddenly, a vigorous and cold shout, quietly exploded at the end of the horizon.

No one knows what kind of sentiment and chill are contained in this shout.

As soon as it sounded, it swept the world.

The vegetation no longer swayed, and the breeze stagnated.

It is the water of the West Lake, almost frozen under this chill.

"Ok?"

"who?"

"What a courage!"

"How dare to speak rudely to Old Lu?"

"It's not going to die?"

This sudden word undoubtedly shocked everyone.

For a while, everyone turned around, full of sullenness, and looked at the source of the sound.

Lu Hua also looked up, under his sleeves, his palms clenched tightly, killing intent raging in his heart.

His grandfather's title feast, even dared to make trouble.

Lu Hua has already decided that no matter who the other party is, he will let the other party's corpse be here for a while, in order to behave like you!

Just like this, when everyone was angry, a vague figure slowly appeared in the sight of everyone.

Because he was too far away, everyone couldn't see his face at all.

I could only see that the man was wearing black clothes and black trousers, and was walking slowly.

The breeze blew the tips of his forehead and hair, and his feet were on the calm water, but they were flat on the ground.

Water, so that the clothes won't get wet.

He walked with his hands.

The water-like sunlight fell on him, but it cast a shadow on the ground.

Looking from a distance, it looks like a ghost, walking on the water.

"Ok?"

"He he is"

At first, when he saw the figure in the distance, Lu Hua just felt a little familiar.

Soon, as the figure of that person gets closer, the inexplicable sense of familiarity grows stronger.

Until the end, the figure in the distance slowly overlapped with the person in his mind.

Boom~

At this moment, it was like thunder falling.

Lu Hua's whole body immediately trembled, his brain buzzed, and his old eyes were huge.

"No~"

"It can't be him."

"It's definitely impossible, it can never be him~"

Lu Hua shook his head and shouted as if mad, full of horror.

Of course, he was not the only one who had similar reactions.

For example, Leonard Chu, who was in the crowd, gradually became short of breath, his body began to tremble, and his eyes were almost bleeding.

"Is it him?"

"Impossible, I must have read it wrong."

"Isn't he dead?"

"I must be wrong."

"Or, it just looks like it~"

"Yes, it must be so, it must be."

## Chapter 2881

Leonard Chu could only comfort himself in this way.

After all, they are still too far away, even if it is Leonard Chu and Lu Hua, they are not sure that the person in front is Mark.

They just feel a little like it.

He Yurou is also familiar.

Although she and Mark had only one fate.

However, the thin figure of the young man was already deeply engraved in her mind.

From the moment he saw the figure above Pinghu, there was a voice in He Yurou's heart, telling her that that person was probably Jiang Dong and Mr. Chu.

Of course, with the exception of Leonard Chu and the others, the others still had doubts and curiosity on their faces.

Obviously, even now, they still don't recognize who this person is.

"Ok?"

"Can you be deaf?"

"What shall we ask you?"

"Who on earth are you and why did you speak harshly to Mr. Lu?"

"If you don't want to die, quickly kneel down and apologize!"

At this moment, the thin figure has not yet reached this isolated island.

But someone on the island is already impatient and scolds harshly.

However, for this person's scolding, the figure in the distance fell on deaf ears.

He stepped on Pinghu and walked quietly.

Except for the sound of gurgling water, there was no sound in the world ahead.

"Give you something shameless."

"Do you not speak, I will call you to speak today!"

In anger, among the crowd, a burly man with big ears jumped up, holding a giant axe and slashing forward immediately.

However, what everyone did not expect was that this burly man with axe head and big ears was only a few tens of meters away from the shore, and he could not get close in the future. Suddenly, his entire body was directly shattered.

Like falling glaze, the flesh and blood body was actually fragmented.

Thousands of flesh and blood, scattered like rain.

"This"

"This this"

"What's the matter?"

The strange scene before him undoubtedly shocked everyone.

Zhang Xinyu, Yang Zijiang and others screamed out of fright.

He Yurou also paled with fright, her pretty face pale.

You know, in the eyes of everyone, the fat-faced man was broken out of thin air.

They didn't see any attacks at all.

A good-natured person, in order to defend Lu Songliang the previous second, he even rushed forward with an anger.

In the next second, the whole person was broken into mashed flesh.

Such a weird thing naturally made countless people panic.

For a while, all the previous scolding disappeared.

On everyone's face, fear and fear surfaced.

"Ok?"

Finally, seeing this, Lu Songliang, who had been calm and silent, frowned slightly.

Others can't see it, but he can naturally see his dignified titled master.

The fat-faced brawny man did not fall out of thin air.

Instead, they were beaten thousands of times by countless fierce vigor.

This martial arts accomplishment is definitely not something that ordinary strong men can use.

In other words, this strange person ahead is at least in the realm of a grandmaster.

A martial arts master came to stir his title feast?

This made Lu Songliang had to stand up solemnly.

"He Chen, do you know this person?"

Lu Songliang first asked He Chen to the side.

He Chen is also a highly respected and powerful man in Yanxia. He helps deal with Yanxia martial arts affairs in the Martial God Hall all the year round, and he contacts far more people than Lu Song.

"do not know."

"At least it's not on the list of masters in the summer."

He Chen's old face was solemn, and he said in a deep voice.

He Chen knows all the people on the grandmaster list.

But the person in front is obviously no longer in this list.

"That's weird."

Hearing this, Lu Songliang's brows were undoubtedly furrowed deeper.

In the end, he finally stopped being silent, jumped, his figure flashed, and he also appeared on the surface of the West Lake, staring at that person.

At this time, Lu Songliang could see clearly that the person in front of him was only a young person.