

The waitresses dressed in qipao were even more pleasing to the eye.

Every one of them was lovely and gentle.

They embodied all the grace and charm of women from the South.

The waitresses were busy placing plates of fruit, red wine, and snacks on the tables.

There was perfect scenery, company, food, and drink.

The island truly became heaven on earth today.

All the guests felt impressed by the sight when they arrived at the island.

“The Lv family has certainly organized quite the party. They are the only people in Jiangbei capable of organizing such an impressive banquet. The Lv family was powerful to begin with. After this party, they will become even more influential. Only a few of the top martial arts families like the Mo and Xiao families can surpass them from now on.”

In China, there were two ways for a family to become an elite martial arts clan. The first way was by accumulating 100 years of

family history. The second way was to have a grandmaster in their ranks.

Despite the huge population in China, barely ten families met these conditions.

Hence, there were even fewer top tier families.

Most of such families had a member of the family in positions of high power in the martial arts circles.

The Mo family remained influential in the martial arts circles for over a century because of Mo Gu-Cheng.

If Ye Fan's Ye family wanted to become an elite martial arts family, they were still far from it.

After all, they didn't have enough history.

Ye Fan was the only god among them while the rest of them were ordinary folks.

More importantly, Ye Fan wasn't close to the Ye family.

Under such circumstances, the Ye family would never become an elite martial arts clan even in 100 years.

“Welcome, ladies and gentlemen!”

A waitress stepped forward to courteously welcome Chu Wen-Fei and the others when they got off the boat and showed them to their seats.

“It sure looks exciting. Is someone from the Lv family getting married? Otherwise, why would they have such a huge banquet?” asked Zhang Xin-Yu quizzically as she looked around at the grand event.

“What wedding? We are here to celebrate the birth of a supreme grandmaster. Even War God Castle sent a representative from Yanjing to congratulate the Lv family,” said an old man as he shook his head and laughed at how clueless these kids were.

“Are we here to celebrate the birth of a supreme grandmaster?”

“War God Castle?”

“Huh?”

Chu Wen-Fei and the others felt confused. This time, He Yu-Rou was at a loss and didn't know what they were talking about either.

“Don't you know what a supreme

grandmaster is? Didn't your master tell you about that before he passed away?" Everyone was instantly shocked.

"Never mind. Let me explain. The best martial artists are called supreme grandmasters. Each one of them is as powerful as a pillar of the nation. A single one of them can fight a million opponents. Since they have the best skills, they possess great power. In all of China, there are only six supreme grandmasters. Now the Lv family head, Lv Song-Liang, has finally risen to its ranks after being stuck at the grandmaster level for years. The Lv family organized this banquet and invited all the heroes throughout the land to celebrate this breakthrough since this is an absolutely momentous event."

"With the birth of each supreme grandmaster, the entire Chinese martial arts circle will share in celebrating the event. Based on tradition, two events will be held. The first one is a celebratory banquet usually held in the supreme grandmaster's hometown. The second event is a more official event that is held at the peak of Mount Yan. Other than the powers in the mundane circles, all the pillars of the nation from War God Castle will be present. All the big shots in the country will turn up. It is also known as the grand ceremony! It is the

greatest honor and dream for all martial artists.”

“After this banquet is over, Lv Song-Liang will head to Yanjing in a few months to attend the official ceremony. He is absolutely deserving of the title. Despite being 100 years old, he remains passionate about martial arts, so he is worthy of the honor considering how determined he is!”

An elderly man explained patiently with passion and admiration in his eyes.

It was everyone's dream to become a supreme grandmaster.

Lv Song-Liang's success at such old age was proof that god rewarded diligence and was very inspiring for the other martial artists.

After all, prodigies like Ye Fan were too rare, so most people found it shocking and unbelievable for him to become a supreme grandmaster at such a young age.

Many people were shocked by his talent or luck. Some of them even suspected his true abilities.

In a word, very few people trusted and recognized Ye Fan's ability since he

appeared out of nowhere.

Lv Song-Liang was different. He did not possess overwhelming talent and achieved his success purely by working diligently and having phenomenal determination.

He was the only martial artist who became grandmaster when he was 50 years old.

It went to show how passionate and determined Old Master Lv was about martial arts.

Despite being in his twilight years, he was still as passionate as ever about martial arts.

He had become supreme grandmaster at 100 years old.

Lv Song-Liang used his actions to prove that God rewarded diligence.

The old man's determination had stirred everyone and served as a great inspiration to many.

He deserved to become supreme grandmaster!

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

Everyone's attitude towards Lv Song-Liang and Ye Fan was clearly poles apart.

Then again, this was only normal.

It was like comparing a 16 year old genius accepted by Qinghua University and an old man who studied for 60 years before he made it.

Although the young man had greater potential, people respected the old man more.

After all, geniuses were few and far between, but diligence was something that everyone could do.

He Yu-Rou and the others were stunned by the old man's introduction.

Pillar of a nation?

He could fight a million people himself?

And even the head of state was here to attend the event?

Heavens!

How powerful was a so-called supreme grandmaster?

“How is that possible? They must be lying. Even a pugilistic leader from ancient times could probably only fight 100 men. There is a limit to human strength, so how can a single man fight millions?” Zhang Xin-Yu rolled her eyes. She felt that the people around her were simply nuts and making no sense.



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“I think it’s bullshit too. Are these people crazy or something? Why are they saying such strange things?” Yang Zi-Jiang looked at them suspiciously and spoke softly to Chu Wen-Fei and the others.

For people who grew up in mundane circles, Yang Zi-Jiang and the others found this unbelievable.

After all, if this was real, it went against everything they understood about the world.

“I’m not going to believe this. Unless they are demons, how could they be capable of that?” said Yang Zi-Jiang as he shook his head in regret for coming here.

However, a young man dressed in a suit walked up the stage while they spoke.

“Huh? Is he the old man from the Lv family? Isn’t he too young?” asked Yang Zi-Jiang quizzically.

At the same time, a voice rang from the center of the venue.

“You must be exhausted traveling here. On behalf of my grandfather, I, Lv Hua, would like to thank you for coming. My grandfather will be here in a moment, and the event is about to commence. In the meantime, feel

free to get started with the wine and food on the table. If you have any requests, please let our waitresses know. We will do our utmost to satisfy your needs and make your trip to West Lake a memorable one. Please forgive me if we have played a bad host.” Lv Hua cupped his fists and stood on this stage as he spoke humbly and courteously to the guests.

“Great! Thanks! Tell your grandfather that everything is perfect. The waitresses are pretty, the food and drinks are great, and the scenery is lovely, so everything is simply wonderful.”

Laughter came from below the stage.

Some of the people close to the family laughed as they spoke.

There were also some who were instantly stunned after hearing what Lv Hua said.

“Lv Hua? Isn’t he Old Master Lv’s favorite grandson? I heard he was named one of the top ten youths by War God Castle recently. Last year, he was sent out on a treasure hunt on behalf of War God Castle and made great contributions.”

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“I didn't expect him to be so young. He is certainly talented and handsome. No wonder Old Master Lv sees so highly of him. I heard he has been grooming his grandson to be his successor.”

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“There is talent among the young. In time, another grandmaster will certainly join their ranks.”

All eyes fell on the young man as Lv Hua stood on the stage.

Many people sighed as they started thinking about sending their daughters to marry him.

Zhang Xin-Yu looked at him and felt starstruck too.

“Wow! He's so hot! Yu-Rou, isn't he handsome? He's totally my type.”

Zhang Xin-Yu was beside herself with excitement.

However, He Yu-Rou remained calm as she watched quietly.

Yang Zi-Jiang looked very upset.

Any man would feel upset hearing their

wives say another man was handsome.

On the stage, Lv Hua felt energetic after hearing such praise from the guests and basked in attention from the opposite sex. It certainly satisfied his ego immensely.

“One day, I will be just like my grandfather and stand here and accept everyone’s bows.”

Lv Hua smiled as he looked around. In his heart, he felt inspired and motivated.

Moments later, someone shouted from the crowd, “Look over there on the lake? What’s that?”

SWISH SWISH SWISH!

Everyone turned to stand and look.

Fog hovered over the huge and sapphire colored lake as it gleamed.

A dark silhouette was walking on the water.

It was so swift that it left a white mark in its trail.

“Oh my! What’s that? Is it some water monster?!”

Zhang Xin-Yu and the others were stunned by the sight.

They thought their eyes were playing tricks on them. They rubbed their eyes, but the white trail was still there.

The white trail kept coming closer before everyone finally caught a glimpse.

“It’s a man! A man is running on the lake!” shouted Yang Zi-Jiang in surprise.

Everyone else had clearly already noticed his presence.

“It seems Old Master Lv is here,” said someone deeply as he sighed.

Several people came forward from the crowd.

They stood at the lake and looked into the distance as they cupped their fists and paid their respects, “Welcome, Old Master Lv!”

Their voices fell like a rock into the ocean, leaving a flood in its wake.

The others looked into the distance as they bowed and did the same, “Welcome, Old Master Lv!”

“Welcome, Old Master Lv!”

The surge of voices converged and echoed in the air.

All the guests present were important and famous martial artists.

However, even the most influential people put away their pride and bowed to Lv Song-Liang reverently.

This was the power of a supreme grandmaster!

Before he had even arrived, everyone started bowing to him.

An old man stood above West Lake with his hands behind him and walked on the water as everyone paid their respects.

The white trail on the lake was like a dragon as it swept by with the sky as the backdrop to the water.

Everyone bowed and paid their respects as the previous head of the Lv family, Lv Song-Liang, finally appeared.

He flew across the lake and up the stairs and appeared at the center of the crowd in the blink of an eye.

It was the highest point in the venue.

In comparison to the past, Lv Song-Liang didn't seem old and tired at all.

Powerful energy emanated from him.

There was a fire in his eyes while powerful internal energy radiated from him.

Every gesture he made felt formidable.

The moment he appeared, everyone could sense strong internal energy sweeping towards them!

When martial artists became supreme grandmasters, it was a life-changing experience.

Especially for an elderly person like Lv Song-Liang. This breakthrough meant he had gained 50 more years of life!



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