

One man took the lead, and the others followed like a flood.

Many people in the crowd shouted angrily and chimed in.

“That’s right! Kill him now and put an end to this troublemaker!”

“Even if you spare him, you have to make sure he can never practice martial arts again! Make him know what it means to show respect to his elders!”

Everyone kept encouraging Lv Song-Liang to kill Ye Fan.

They walked up to the lakeside and bowed as they said, “Elder Lv, please serve justice for the martial arts circle and kill this scum!”

“Elder Lv, please serve justice for the martial arts circle and kill this scum!”

All the people behind him were indignant.

Lv Song-Liang instantly smiled when he saw that his ruse had worked.

Indeed, Lv Song-Liang had made such a huge accusation against Ye Fan in order to get the people on his side.

With public opinion working for him, even if he killed Ye Fan, no one would blame him.

War God Castle wouldn't have any reason to make him accountable.

Lv Song-Liang valued reputation and ethics.

Killing one of his own would certainly ruin his reputation.

Now that the crowd was with him, even if he killed Ye Fan, no one in the martial arts circle would blame him for it.

Instead, it would make his reputation even stronger.

The moment he realized this young man was Ye Fan, Lv Song-Liang wanted to kill him.

He was well aware that Ye Fan was here to seek revenge.

From the moment he told Lv Hua to take over Jiangdong and Ye Fan's legacy, there was no turning back on making Ye Fan an enemy.

The Lv clan thought there was no one to stop them since Ye Fan was dead.

However, Ye Fan shockingly returned in one piece, so Lv Song-Liang wanted to take the opportunity to eradicate him for good.

Otherwise, it would do no good for them to have a feud with a supreme grandmaster.

Now that Lv Song-Liang's ploy had succeeded, he had nothing to fear.

He raised his head with a stern and imposing look on his face.

“Did you hear what they said? You insulted War God Castle and threatened to wipe out my family. You are simply merciless, arrogant, and unforgivable! I will do as the people ask and serve you justice. Let this be the battle that people remember me for. My glory will be built on your blood!”

His imposing voice echoed loudly in the atmosphere.

Immense energy flowed towards West Lake wildly as though Lv Song-Liang had summoned it.

Lv Song-Liang's internal energy rose at an astounding speed.

The wind raged as the lake surged madly beneath their feet.

The waves of water instantly caused mist to rise over the lake.

In the mist, Lv Song-Liang stood proudly.

From a distance, he looked like a god standing among the clouds.

Everyone looked at Lv Song-Liang with even more admiration.

“He certainly lives up to his name as supreme grandmaster. His internal energy is already so high on its own. If he were to attack with full force, his energy would probably be even more powerful.”

The people in the crowd chatted with anticipation and excitement.

Supreme grandmasters stood at the pinnacle of martial arts.

Most of the people had never seen a supreme grandmaster before, let alone witness their prowess firsthand.

However, two supreme grandmasters were about to fight right before their eyes.

It was a rare sight to behold throughout the country.

“Precisely! Word has it that a supreme grandmaster is as powerful as a million troops. I’ve only read about it in books in the past. Now we can finally witness this firsthand up close, so we are watching history in the making!”

Even though the battle had yet to commence, everyone was thrilled.

They chatted as they watched Lv Song-Liang and Ye Fan.

They felt so excited that it seemed as though they were waiting for a miracle to happen.

“Look! Can you see how powerful your grandfather is? Our family has a long history, but he is definitely the most remarkable person in our family history. Just sit back and admire the battle. Just watch as your grandfather takes down that arrogant pig. Just watch as our family rises to become one of the most powerful families in the martial arts world. More importantly, study how your grandfather fights. If you can learn anything, it would be a real boon to your cultivation of martial arts.”

A father and son watched from a distance behind the crowd.

It was none other than Lv Hua and his father, Lv Zi-Ming.

Lv Zi-Ming spoke to his son thoughtfully with complete confidence in Lv Song-Liang and high hopes for Lv Hua.

From the sound of it, Lv Zi-Ming seemed confident that Lv Song-Liang would win.

Then again, Ye Fan was a less experienced martial artist who had spent less than 20 years practicing martial arts.

On the other hand, Lv Song-Liang was a highly respectable martial artist with a century of experience.

Even if Lv Song-Liang only became a supreme grandmaster very recently, the audience was of the opinion that a rookie like Ye Fan was incapable of defeating him.

Lv Zi-Ming wasn't alone in this opinion.

Everyone in the crowd felt exactly the same way.

However, Lv Hua they didn't feel comforted by what his father said.

These people might not have witnessed Ye Fan's skills, but Lv Hua certainly had.

Nearly a hundred martial artists participated in that fight for spirit energy fruits back then, but none of them were capable of defeating this young man.

With a single punch and kick, he had taken out a Chu Sect grandmaster.

Before Ye Fan showed them how powerful he was, no one believed he was capable of doing any damage either. Everyone treated him like an idiot and thought he was suicidal.

However, the young man ended up winning.

Time and time again, the young man proved himself to be powerful beyond his age.

Even though everyone felt Ye Fan would lose, Lv Hua couldn't help asking, "Is Grandpa really capable of beating him?"

Suddenly, the bright sound of a sword broke the silence.

Everyone watched as a green light appeared in the distance.

A sword came flying from the sky at the speed of light.

In an instant, the sword flew right into Lv

Song-Liang's hand.

Lv Song-Liang stood in mid-air as he hacked the sword furiously.

"Die!"

HUUU!

Raging wind surged as the lake flooded.

A battle of the millennium was about to commence!



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The instant Lv Song-Liang raised his sword, the lake water surged wildly.

The surging water went towards Lv Song-Liang's sword as though he had summoned it.

Tons of water almost instantly froze into ice from the sword energy.

He attacked Ye Fan with an unstoppable force.

The wind in the wake of his attack swept in all directions like a typhoon.

The surging water shattered huge rocks while the snow swept everywhere from the wave of energy.

From a distance, it looked like a silver dragon swimming in the ocean in the sky.

"Wow!"

"Is this the true prowess of a supreme grandmaster?"

"He is capable of causing rocks to shatter and make waves rise from the water with a single move."

"Even the earth beneath his feet is shaking!"

The audience on the island looked even more shocked when they saw Lv Song-Liang's move.

Even though they had read about a supreme grandmaster's power to move heaven and earth, nothing could beat the amazement of witnessing it firsthand.

They finally grasped why all martial artists wanted to become supreme grandmasters.

The power of a supreme grandmaster was simply too enticing.

"If I become as strong as my grandfather, I would never have gotten humiliated in the rainforest. Would the God of War have treated me so rudely on Mount Yunding back then? I wouldn't have had to fear the martial arts court and I wouldn't live in fear of this Ye Fan."

In the crowd, Lv Hua's fear suddenly disappeared when he saw what his grandfather was truly capable of.

His eyes were burning with desire and a great motivation.

That was a yearning and motivation to become a supreme grandmaster.

Even people who knew nothing about martial arts like Yang Zi-Jiang, Zhang Xin-Yu, and the others certainly felt equally impressed.

“Damn! Are we at a movie filming or something?”

“No way. Local movies don’t have such realistic special effects...”

Yang Zi-Jiang and his wife were in shock.

Their eyes nearly popped from their sockets as they watched Lv Song-Liang stand in midair while water gathered to form dragons.

Everything seemed as fantastical as a movie.

All their previous concepts of the world instantly shattered.

It was unimaginable that a mere human could be capable of such a feat.

“He is a goner! He’s doomed for sure! That dude is probably going to get hacked to pieces even if he were made of iron,” shouted Yang Zi-Jiang in shock as he looked at Ye Fan pitifully and felt certain that Ye Fan was incapable of escaping.

“Uh huh. There’s no way he can survive this. He should have just stayed in Jiangdong and continued to lead his band of thugs. Why did he come over to provoke these people? Does he think he is still in Jiangdong?” Chu Wen-Fei chimed in.

Ye Fan continued to stand quietly while everyone reeled in shock from Lv Song-Liang’s prowess.

Despite Lv Song-Liang’s powerful attack and the wind surging in the air, Ye Fan continued to stand expressionlessly for a long time.

Not a drop of emotion could be seen on his face as his cold eyes continued to look straight ahead.

No one knew of the glint in the young man's profound eyes.

“What’s going on with the Unrivalled? Why hasn’t he attacked? Has he lost it?”

Many people frowned as they contemplated quizzically.

“I don't think so. Although he is inexperienced, he is a supreme grandmaster after all. It doesn't make sense for him to be that afraid of Elder Lv,” said someone in surprise.

They felt Ye Fan was simply too lousy.

Why didn't he even put up a fight?

“There's nothing to be surprised about. My grandfather told me that supreme grandmasters are incredibly powerful. Many people are so overwhelmed by their energies that they feel pinned by the weight of a mountain. Ye Fan is clearly overwhelmed by Elder Lv's energies. Even if he wants to make a move, it's impossible,” an old man with a single eye stroked his beard as he explained what was going on confidently.

“I see!”

“I was wondering why Ye Fan isn't making a single move.”

“He's too stunned by Elder Lv's energies.”

“That makes total sense now.”

Everyone nodded in agreement after hearing the old man's explanation.

By now, Lv Song-Liang's attack was about to land on Ye Fan.

BAM!

It felt as though planets had collided as Lv

Song-Liang's sword energy struck Ye Fan squarely.

In that moment, it felt as though a small missile had exploded.

The water beneath Ye Fan evaporated into thin air.

Tons of water flooded madly in all directions under Lv Song-Liang's attack.

Even the tourists in the boats very far away from them felt the impact of the attack as their boats tilted.

Fortunately, they were located near the lakeside. The moment their boats tipped over, the energy swept them straight to the shore.

The raging wind left a flood in its wake.

The tower of water paled in comparison to the so-called famous sights of West Lake.

"AHHHH!"

"Run!"

"A tsunami!"

"It's a tsunami!"

“A tsunami is here!”

It was complete chaos around West Lake.

All the tourists ran like crazy like their lives depended on it.

The martial artists on the island were no exception. They were all swept away by the waves.

The red carpet and flowers were swept away as well.

No one would have guessed that a single attack could be so destructive.

Sure enough, a supreme grandmaster was remarkably powerful.

The wind kept sweeping over West Lake for a long time before it finally stopped.

“How did it go? Is it over?”

The martial artists on the island stood up one after another.

They disregarded their damp clothing, and they all turned to look at the heart of the battle.

Lv Song-Liang stood with his hands behind

him dressed in a long robe with a stern look on his face.

His white hair fluttered in the wind, and he looked unreachable.



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