

Chapter 301 Grandmasters' Fight

"Alright, enough talking. Take this Mexican Devil, quick." Blood Buddha stopped talking and smiled.

Blood Wolf nodded, then took the herb before popping it into his mouth and chewing on it. As the Mexican Devil was chewed, it released its fluids, and it flowed down to Blood Wolf's intestines. Suddenly, Blood Wolf felt a cold sensation flowing down from his stomach to his dantian, swimming crazily inside.

"Argh!"It hurts! Blood Wolf felt like his dantian was being put through the wringer. He gasped in pain as sweat poured from his forehead, and his back was drenched.

Blood Buddha wasn't surprised when he saw this. "Endure it. This is the Mexican Devil's effect. It's slowly repairing your dantian."

The nearly fainted Blood Wolf suddenly

1

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Chapter 301 Grandmasters' Fight

sobered up when he heard Blood Buddha's command. He quickly sat cross-legged as he quietly controlled his power to reform in his dantian as time flowed.

Fifteen minutes.

Half an hour.

One hour.

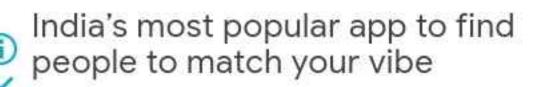
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After three full hours, Blood Wolf was already drenched, looking like he had taken a bath. However, the most terrifying thing was that his aura was getting more intense. The power he was radiating was a lot more horrifying than what he had before he was injured.

"Is he breaking through?" Blood Buddha had a smile of approval.

As he said so, the sound of something







Chapter 301 Grandmasters' Fight

cracking came from Blood Wolf's dantian, and it stirred up a gale in a radius of a few meters, mowing down all the plants in the area.

Blood Wolf opened his eyes. "I..."
Confusion welled up in his eyes, but when he touched his abdominal, ecstasy and shock appeared on his face. "My dantian is repaired! And my strength has increased! I'm now... an ultimate Grandmaster?"

If anyone heard this, they would be shaken to their core. After all, Leng Aotian trained for ten years to advance from a Grandmaster to an ultimate Grandmaster, while He Lanshan trained for eight years. However, under the help of a Mexican Devil, Blood Wolf not only had his broken dantian repaired, he also managed to break through to the ultimate Grandmaster realm. If this were made known, it would shake up the whole of Jiangnan.

1

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Chapter 301 Grandmasters' Fight

"Yes. Not only does the Mexican Devil have the effect of dantian reparation, the natural energy contained within it can help you a lot with your cultivation. You have a great foundation to start with, so naturally you would breakthrough." Blood Buddha nodded in satisfaction.

Blood Wolf was ecstatic when he got his master's approval. This feeling of regaining something he had lost as well as becoming stronger was terrific. "Hahaha! I made it! I became an ultimate Grandmaster! You hear me, Lin Fan? Tomorrow will be the day of my revenge!" Blood Wolf was trembling with excitement.

He completely lost to Lin Fan, and he was even faced with the biggest hurdle of his life, but now, with his master's help, he would return as a king. The Grandmasters' fight the next day would see five contestants instead of four.







Chapter 301 Grandmasters' Fight

An eerie smile appeared on Blood Buddha's lips when he saw his disciple being this excited. "Let's go and meet Grandmaster Lin, and I'll bring you back to the Caribbean after tomorrow to meet the King of Crimson Hell."

Blood Wolf was fired up by his master's suggestions. My idol! Am I going to meet my idol soon?

...

Time flew, and when daybreak came, the whole of Jiang City was riled up again. The streets were occupied with people, while luxury cars were dashing toward Jiang City stadium because it was where the Grandmasters' fight would be held.

There would be no live streaming, so the fight would only be shown to the audience in the stadium. In other words, the seats were limited, and even in Jiang City, only giants like the Tianlong



Group and the first-tier families could send people there to watch. Aside from that, the remaining twelve cities and the conglomerates of Jiangnan City sent their top members here to watch the Grandmasters' fight.

Jiangnan had thirteen cities in total. Therefore, even if a single city had only a few giants and first-tier families, it was still a sizable number when everyone in the thirteen cities was factored in. Even though it was still dawn, there were already many luxury cars parked before the stadium gates.

Porsche.

Lamborghini.

Rolls-Royce.

...

This was like an exhibition of luxury cars, and all the car plates were



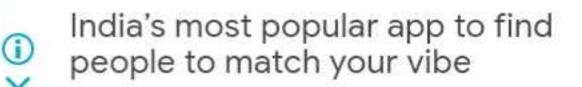
different. There were plates belonging to Jiangnan City, some were of Jiang City, and there were even cars from Yunhai City. This event gathered all the wealthy families and conglomerates in Jiangnan Province, making it a grand one.

Screech! A BMW pulled to a stop in the stadium's parking lot.

If this was on normal days, a BMW would be a decent car in any parking lots, but now it was the humblest one. When Old Master Bai, Bai Shan, and his son came down from the vehicle, the Bai Family blushed in embarrassment when they saw the luxury cars parked around them.

"Grandpa, our car seems quite embarrassing here," Bai Yifan told the old master awkwardly.

The old master felt embarrassed too. "Give it time. After we get along with







Grandmaster Lin and get rid of New Bai Family Group, we'll get a better one."

Bai Shan and Bai Yifen nodded helplessly. Aside from watching the match with the old master, they came here because they wanted to get to know Grandmaster Lin. An ultimate Grandmaster was a heavyweight who could decide if their group could stand firm with a single sentence; it was only natural that everyone in Jiang City wanted to butter up Grandmaster Lin, including the Bai Family.

"Grandpa, look! That's Xu Tianlong, Xue Meigui, and Zhang Guohao! Huh? Yunhai City's Old Master Fei and Old Master Qi are here too! And there's Jiangnan's Tian Family!"

Bai Shan and Bai Yifan were flabbergasted, as every person who came to watch was a bigshot in a city. If it was on average days, they could only see them on TV, but now, all of them





made a shocking arrival.

That was not the end. Screech! Screech!

A fleet of Rolls-Royce stopped in the car park, and bodyguards with white gloves and black suits quickly came down before splitting into two rows. Two of the Rolls-Royces' doors were opened, revealing two older men as they got down from the car.

When they saw the pair of men, the Bai Family, Xu Tianlong, and everyone else were fired up, as the pair of older men were none other than Grandmaster Leng Aotian and Grandmaster He Lanshan.



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"Grandmaster Leng and Grandmaster He are here! It has been three years since their last appearance, and now they showed up together just to fight Blood Buddha!"

"Heh, meanwhile, a certain someone in Jiang City was bold enough to ruin Grandmaster Leng's grandson and Grandmaster He's granddaughter."

"You're talking about the Bai Family's live-in son-in-law? I heard about that too. That kid is fearless!"

When they saw Leng Aotian and He Lanshan appear, the bigshots started discussing about them, while the Bai Family greeted the ultimate Grandmasters fervently. Old Master Bai led them as they bowed to Leng Aotian and He Lanshan. "Greetings, noble ultimate Grandmasters. I'm Bai Zhengxiong."

Bai Zhengxiong? Leng Aotian and He Lanshan frowned as they looked at the old master because they obviously never heard of his name.

Old Master Bai looked somewhat awkward, but he continued explaining, "The one who hurt your grandson and granddaughter used to be the Bai Family's son-in-law. Even though Lin

Fan has been booted out of the family, as the Bai Family's head, I need to apologize to both of you." Bai Zhengxiong led Bai Yifan and the rest as they bowed to the ultimate Grandmasters, looking like bootlickers. When the ultimate Grandmasters heard the mention of Lin Fan, their faces darkened.

"So you're trying to beg for that little b*stard?" Terrifying oppression radiated from the ultimate grandmasters, scaring Old Master Bai and everyone else.

"No, no, no! Please don't misunderstand me, ultimate Grandmasters!" Cold sweat drenched Bai Zhengxiong. "We aren't begging for that b*stard!" He waved his hand while explaining. "To tell you the truth, aside from offending both of you, he had offended us too. We came here to see if you can ruin that b*stard after today's fight in order to teach him an overdue lesson for the Bai Family."

When he said that, Leng Aotian and He Lanshan calmed down. "I see. Worry not. After today, that b*stard will pay the price!"

"Yes, he shall be taking the brunt of our fury."
After they were done talking, the ultimate
Grandmasters didn't bother with the Bai Family
anymore, and they slowly went toward the

stadium with bodyguards surrounding them. Wherever they go, all the prominent figures would greet them sincerely; this made them appear like shining, proud warriors.

When the ultimate Grandmasters promised the Bai Family, the latter started looking smug. "This is great news, Grandpa! Lin Fan is definitely finished!"

"Yeah, dad. The moment Lin Fan is done, we can start with the merging with New Bai Family Group. Don't forget that they not only have the Blue Ocean Building, but they also have a tremendous amount of properties of Yunhai City's Cai siblings."

When Old Master Bai heard the tempting mention of the Blue Ocean Building and the Cai siblings' big amounts of properties, he started trembling in excitement. However, they didn't notice that everything they did was seen by Xu Tianlong, Xue Meigui, and everyone else.

The bigshots of Jiang City looked at the Bai Family as if the latter were idiots. "I wonder what they will look like when they know Mr. LinisGrandmaster Lin." Xu Tianlong smiled in derision.

Xue Meigui chuckled too. "Ultimate

Grandmaster? If they know Mr. Lin is our boss, I think they'd be quite 'delighted." Xu Tianlong and Xue Meigui looked at each other as they beamed.

While all the big shots were entering the stadium, Old Master Bai turned to talk to his son and grandson. "Alright, you guys stay here. I'll be going in now." One ticket was only valid for one person for this match. Even though many of the Bai Family's members were here, all of them had to wait outside the stadium.

"Grandpa, you have to get to know
Grandmaster Lin this time no matter what. I
suspect that Old Master Fei and the big guys
from Yunhai City traveled such a long way last
time to escort Grandmaster Lin," Bai Yifan
reminded the old master. When everyone heard
that, they were surprised. Yeah, only one person
in Jiang City is capable of having Old Master Fei,
Old Master Qi, and everyone in Yunhai City
escorting him—Grandmaster Lin.

"Yes!" Old Master Bai nodded in agreement.
"So we met Lin Fan that time by chance. I think that little b*stard didn't even know that he was just pretext. Grandmaster Lin must have been the person who was escorted."

After he said so, excitement and anticipation

were etched on Old Master Bai's face. "Don't worry. I'll get to know Grandmaster Lin this time, no matter what." With that, he turned and went into the stadium along with the Jiang City's big shots.

There were a few muscular bodyguards standing by the stadium's gates to check the invitation card, only letting the guest in once they were confirmed. When Bai Yifan and his father noticed that the old master had passed the security check and entered the gates, they heaved a sigh of relief as the excitement on their faces got wilder.

"Dad, I'm looking forward to the Bai Family's future." Bai Yifan was grinning from ear to ear as his eyes glinted with passion and exhilaration. "Once Lin Fan is ruined by the ultimate Grandmasters, and after we acquire the New Bai Family Group with the help of Grandmaster Lin, the Bai Family would be the top family in Jiang City."

When he heard the possibility, Bai Hai was flushed with excitement, but just as he was about to say something, he caught sight of someone. Hmm? "Yifan, look at the guy on the electric motorcycle. Doesn't he look like Lin Fan?"

What? Bai Yifan was shocked by what his father had said. Lin Fan? What's that loser son-in-law here for? The ultimate Grandmasters might be his enemies. Coming here is just suicide for him! Bai Yifan quickly turned to look at the parking lot's entrance, and to his surprise, an electric motorcycle slowly entered the stadium's parking lot.

However, that wasn't the end, as something that would shock Bai Hai and his son occurred. Not only did Lin Fan ride his motorcycle in, he even stopped it on a spacious VIP spot. He then took out a chain to carefully lock his motorcycle up after parking in the VIP spot.



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"Has... has this fella gone mad? He parked his electric motorcycle in the VIP parking space and even locked it?" At this moment, Bai Yifan's jaw dropped in shock.

The thing was, this VIP parking space was for Grandmasters. For instance, earlier, Leng Aotian and He Lanshan parked their Rolls-Royces here at the VIP parking space.

Now, Lin Fan parked an electric motorcycle beside a Rolls-Royce. This difference that was like night and day rendered Bai Shan and Bai Yifan speechless.

That wasn't all.

The sight that had them both floored was that after Lin Fan had locked his electric motorcycle at the VIP parking space, he even vigorously pulled at a chain around it as if he was afraid that someone would steal his electric

motorcycle.

"D*mn... d*mn it! This weirdo..." Bai Shan and Bai Yifan were bamboozled. Hundreds of luxurious cars are parked in the entire parking lot, so who would be so stupid as to steal your electric motorcycle?

Nonetheless, while they were speechless, they were still assailed by a strong sense of curiosity.

"The strangest thing is, why would he come to such a place?" Bai Shan's brows furrowed deeply, vaguely sensing that something was amiss.

Meanwhile, Bai Yifan wore a sneer on his face. "Dad, we'll know if we go over and ask him." While he was saying that, he walked toward Lin Fan.

When he reached him, his lips curved into a disdainful and mocking smile. "Hey, isn't this the hero of Jiang City



who crippled Young Master Leng Bufan and Miss He Jiaojiao? Why, Lin Fan, are you coming here to seek death?" His words were painfully blunt, filled with mockery and ridicule.

However, Lin Fan didn't even spare them a glance but blurted indifferently, "None of your d*mn business!" After saying that, he swept his gaze over Bai Yifan as if he were an idiot and walked past them.

"You..." Bai Yifan's face flushed with anger upon being ignored, and he glared sharply at him before threatening him. "Kid, do you know where you parked your electric motorcycle? That's the VIP parking space. Even the most powerful man in Jiang City, Xu Tianlong, wouldn't dare to park there, what's more, a useless piece of trash like you? The VIP parking space is for Grandmasters. Who do you think you are?" His voice was icy.



However, Lin Fan didn't even bother with him. He headed straight to the entrance of the stadium.

"Hey! Lin Fan, it seems that your guts have grown that you're even attempting to enter the stadium now. Ha ha..." When Bai Yifan saw that, he laughed so hard that he was bent over.

It wasn't only him, but even Bai Shan, who was beside him, shook his head derisively. "That moron has started dreaming again. Only the wealthiest families and conglomerates have the right to enter this stadium. Isn't he just going to humiliate himself?"

Hence, Bai Yifan and Bai Shan both crossed their arms and looked on, anticipating an epic show. At the entrance of the stadium, there were fierce guards, who would only allow an individual entry after he had proven his identity. When Lin Fan failed to show his invitation, not only would he be booted



out, but he would also humiliate himself thoroughly.

Thud, thud, thud.

As they both looked on, Lin Fan drew ever closer to the entrance. When he reached, he didn't even intend to take out his invitation.

"Ha ha... this fool indeed has no invitation! Just look, he'll be booted out in the next second!"

"Idiot! This fool is truly an idiot!" Bai Shan and Bai Yifan were bent over in laughter.

However, the smiles that had just bloomed on their faces froze in place when they saw what happened next.

Swoosh!

When Lin Fan walked in, the fierce guards dressed in black all straightened



up at once and bowed to him. The unified bow by the ten or so guards, who were in charge of security inspection, was truly a shocking spectacle.

When Bai Shan and Bai Yifan saw this, the mocking smiles on their faces instantly froze, and their eyes almost popped out.

"Dad, did... did I see wrongly? Lin Fan seems to have... gone in?" Bai Yifan gulped, absolute disbelief etched on his face.

It wasn't only him, for even Bai Shan, who was beside him, was also utterly dumbstruck. "Im... impossible! Those who were invited to watch the battle could only enter with an invitation. This fella didn't even show his invitation. Are those guards in charge of security inspection fools? How could they let him in?"



As he said that, he rubbed his eyes. When he was certain that Lin Fan had indeed entered the stadium without an invitation and had vanished down the corridor, he was infuriated. "No! I must go and ask them!"

After saying that, Bai Shan strode toward the entrance with Bai Yifan following behind him.

Just as they had reached the entrance, ten or so guards in black instantly blocked their path, each of them poised to fight with vicious expressions.

"Sir, please show us your invitation!" the chief guard demanded, his expression cold.

When Bai Shan heard this, he immediately bellowed furiously, "What invitation? Are you all blind? Didn't you see that the fella earlier had no invitation? How could you let him in? Also, are you all fools? Why did you bow

to him? How is he deserving of that show of respect?" He was livid as the spectacle earlier was a slap to his face, and he just couldn't accept it.

Meanwhile, at the side, Bai Yifan also interjected angrily, "Didn't you all see that the fella came riding an electric motorcycle? Furthermore, he was also very audacious for he parked his electric motorcycle at the VIP parking space! That's the parking space for Grandmasters. What right does he have to park there? He's just a piece of trash!"

They both castigated them severely without any tact at all.

When the guards in black heard this, their expressions grew colder. "What has it got to do with you?"

What?

Bai Shan and Bai Yifan were both stunned upon hearing the guard's



words.

"You... what did you say just now?" Bai Shan couldn't believe his ears.

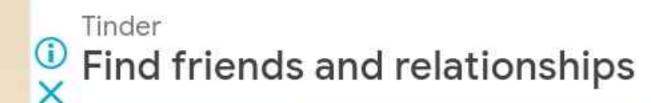
However, what happened next had him completely stupefied.

The chief guard looked at them as though they were idiots, and he sneered, "I said, that man earlier can park his vehicle anywhere he likes. If he wants to enter the stadium, then he enters the stadium. It's none of your d*mn business!"

My... my goodness!

Upon hearing the words of this guard in black, Bai Shan and Bai Yifan had a shock to the system.

What is this? Has the world gone crazy? How could a mere useless live-in son-inlaw gain this staunch defense of these guards?





That wasn't all.

The eyes of the chief guard grew icy, and he waved a hand. "Men! These two fellas dared to insult Mr. Lin, so throw them out!"

"Understood!" Replies rang out.

With a swoosh, the guards in black made quick work of grabbing Bai Shan and Bai Yifan and threw them out as though they were pieces of rotten meat.



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On the other hand, after Lin Fan had entered the stadium, he went to a quiet spot and sat down.

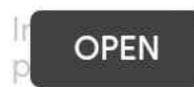
As for the racket outside the stadium, he paid no attention to it, nor was he bothered by it. In his eyes, the Bai family was nothing more than a colony of ants. They weren't even interesting enough to garner a look from him.

"Is it Blood Vassal?"

Lin Fan's gaze was fixed on the elevated platform in the stadium, his eyes filled with fervor and exhilaration.

Blood Vassal had never seen his true face. Furthermore, even his voice now was so different compared to the time when he was at Crimson Hell; the difference was like night and day.

As the King of Crimson Hell, his voice was chilly and awe-inspiring like a demon from hell. Now, however, after



staying with the Bai family for three years, his voice was tranquil and gentle.

Not only Blood Vassal, but even a single ranking soldier in Crimson Hell would not be able to recognize him.

"Today is the first time you'll be seeing my true face!" Lin Fan smiled, then closed his eyes to rest his mind.

Meanwhile, the big bosses sitting in the front rows were whispering and gossipping among themselves.

"Hey, Grandmaster Leng and Grandmaster He are here now. Why is there no sight of the mysterious Grandmaster Lin yet?"

"Hah! In my opinion, that Lin fella might not be coming at all! Otherwise, why is it that he didn't reply at all even after being challenged by Blood Buddha twice on television?"



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Chapter 304 The Terrifying Blood Buddha Was Here!

"I agree. After all, Blood Buddha is a very fearsome man who had made a name for himself a long time ago while Grandmaster Lin is probably just a newcomer, so it isn't surprising if he's afraid to come."

The front rows were occupied by 13 big bosses from Jiangnan, and the topic of their discussion at this moment revolved around Grandmaster Lin. On this, they had the same conclusion—Grandmaster Lin didn't even dare to come, and, what was more, to battle Blood Buddha.

Thud.

While the crowd was in a state of uproar, the thud of a heavy footstep suddenly reverberated from the elevated platform in the middle of the stadium.

Subsequently, the crowd saw two figures stepping onto the elevated



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Chapter 304 The Terrifying Blood Buddha Was Here!

platform from the right and left side respectively.

They were Leng Aotian and He Lanshan.

"Quick, look, the two Grandmasters have gone onto the stage! The time that Blood Buddha set is fast approaching!"

"I'm really looking forward to it! I wonder if these two Grandmasters will be able to kill the fearsome Blood Buddha here!"

Excitement was written all over the faces of the big bosses.

Kill?

That was right! In China, there was an unwritten rule that applied to everyone in the martial arts world. Be it an avenger or challenger, as long as the parties had no agreement of 'stopping at the point of defeat', even if either party died, the authorities wouldn't pursue the matter.

In other words, regardless of whether Blood Buddha killed Leng Aotian and He Lanshan today or vice versa, no one would be arrested for it was a matter of personal grievance among martial arts experts, nothing more.

At this moment, under the crowd's reverent gaze, the two Grandmasters had already walked onto the elevated platform.

"Attention!" Leng Aotian's voice contained Vitality Qi, and like a tidal wave, it swept across every corner of the stadium.

Then, he swept his sharp gaze over all those who were sitting in the stands.

As his gaze swept over them, the big bosses in the stands all went instantly silent.

The crowd felt that his gaze was like a sharp knife that scraped across them,

and they sensed a chill blanketing them.

"This... is this the gaze of a Grandmaster? Oh my God, with just a glance from him, I felt my soul shuddering!"

At this moment, all the big bosses were struck silent by terror.

Almost instantly, the pandemonium in the entire stadium went abruptly silent that one could hear a pin drop.

Then, Leng Aotian nodded in satisfaction before he continued, "Today, Grandmaster He and I came to rid China of a scourge. I think all of you know that Blood Buddha has a fearsome reputation, and many of our martial arts experts had died at his hands. This kind of person must be eliminated!" His words were aweinspiring.

All at once, all the big bosses were

keyed up, and they cheered loudly.

That wasn't all.

Leng Aotian then continued, "Also, a new Grandmaster suddenly appeared in Jiang City, but both of us have never seen this person nor do we know if he is truly as he claims to be. However, one thing is certain—we can no longer count on Grandmaster Lin!"

Boo!

When the big bosses heard this, they immediately booed Grandmaster Lin to high heavens, deep contempt etched on each of their faces.

"Coward!"

At this moment, when someone suddenly shouted 'coward', it was as though he threw a stone into a calm lake, and big waves rippled.



"That Lin fella is a coward!"

"That Lin fella is a coward!"

The big bosses, who all revered Leng Aotian, immediately took up the insult, and earth-shattering jeers filled the air, reverberating across the stadium. Every single one of them had now labeled that mysterious Grandmaster Lin as a coward in their hearts.

When Leng Aotian and He Lanshan saw this, they exchanged a look, their lips curved in a smug smile as this was exactly the result they wanted.

In Jiangnan, there could only be two venerated Grandmasters, and they were Leng Aotian and He Lanshan. As for Grandmaster Lin, he would be a mere joke, nothing more.

At this moment, the earth-shattering jeers of 'coward' were growing even louder in volume in the stadium.



When He Lanshan waved a dismissive hand, the deafening jeers then gradually faded, and he stepped forward.

The aura of a Grandmaster emanated strongly from him, and he resembled an avenging demon, radiating a daunting sense of savagery that made people tremble.

He gazed at the crowd, raised his arms with his hands fisted, and declared, "Today, I'm going to rid the martial arts world of a scourge by killing Blood Buddha!"

Boom!

With this ear-splitting proclamation of his, the cheers of all the big bosses of Jiangnan in the entire stadium once again rang out loudly.

"Kill Blood Buddha!"

"Kill Blood Buddha!"

"Kill Blood Buddha!"

At this moment, in their eyes, Blood Buddha was prey. If he came, he'd definitely die.

Earth-shattering cheers that could even rouse the deaf rang out.

But at this precise moment, a swoosh sounded, and a gust of strong wind suddenly swept through the entire stadium.

The strong wind was chilly and biting, sweeping across every corner and stopping the cheers in their tracks.

Meanwhile, the crowd shuddered involuntarily.

"Kill my master? What a joke!"

What?

As the gust of strong wind swept past,



the crowd suddenly realized that two more figures had appeared on the elevated platform in the stadium, one older while one was younger.

It was the assassin, Blood Wolf, and...
the fearsome Blood Buddha!



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Blood Wolf!

Blood Buddha!

When the crowd in the stadium saw these two figures, one older and one younger, their eyelids twitched violently and their hearts started to hammer wildly.

When did these two people appear? This question loomed in the mind of every single person. No one saw anything nor did anyone realize anything.

In their eyes, it was as though these two people flew in by riding on the gust of wind, something that was wholly unbelievable.

Silence.

After Blood Buddha and Blood Wolf made their appearance, the atmosphere in the entire stadium turned stifling and solemn all of a sudden.

Even Leng Aotian and He Lanshan, who were on the elevated platform, couldn't help but narrow their eyes.

"What an uncanny technique!"

At this moment, the two Grandmasters glanced at each other, and they could both see the deep shock in the other's eyes.

They were too quick!

Blood Buddha and Blood Wolf's movements were so swift beyond the Grandmasters' realization. Everything was mind-boggling to the Grandmasters.

However, under the scrutiny of the many big bosses of Jiangnan here, naturally, they couldn't lose their vigor as Grandmasters. Hence, they immediately took a step forward, their expressions vicious and brutal.

"Blood Buddha, you're finally here! Since that's the case, leave your life here!" Leng Aotian's eyes were pinned on Blood Buddha, intense combativeness etched on his face.

Meanwhile, at the side, He Lanshan likewise stared at Blood Buddha and smiled tauntingly, "Today, we're going to kill you so that China will be rid of a scourge!"

Rid of a scourge?

Upon hearing Leng Aotian and He Lanshan's virtuous words, the corners of Blood Buddha's mouth curved into an ominous smile. "You two aren't trying to kill me to rid the martial arts world of a scourge. Rather, it's to... brag!"

What?

Leng Aotian and He Lanshan never thought

that he would be so blunt and expose their ultimate motive with just a sentence.

"Ha ha..." Blood Buddha's menacing smile deepened. "I did kill countless people, but all whom I killed were people who deserved to die! They oppressed the people and slaughtered the innocent, so death is a fitting end for them!"

As he spoke, he stared right at them, his eyes seeming penetrating their hearts, the look in his eyes filled with contempt. "Look at the two of you. You want to kill me under the guise of ridding the martial arts world of a scourge, but in fact, you want to use my corpse as a stepping stone to solidify your glory!

Nevertheless, it's a pity because you're just... courting death!"

Whoa!

How arrogant!

Ш

How cocky!

After hearing Blood Buddha's words, the big bosses in the stadium once again went up in an uproar. They never thought that he would be so calm and collected when confronted with the two Grandmasters of Jiangnan as though he was not at all worried.

"Humph! No matter what kind of people you killed, your hands have long since been stained

with blood. And today, we'll avenge those who had died at your hands!" After Leng Aotian and He Lanshan finished speaking, they both struck a stance, one on the left and the other on the right. "Bring it on! We shall see what you're capable of!"

After saying that, they split into two fronts, ready to attack Blood Buddha together.

It was undeniable that they were both very cautious and had never planned to fight alone. Instead, it had always been their plan to join forces and kill Blood Buddha.

Unfortunately, upon seeing their stances, Blood Buddha merely shook his head slightly and retreated a step. "Sorry, but your opponent is not me. It's... him!"

As he spoke, he pointed to the person beside him—Blood Wolf!

What?

Everyone was dumbstruck when they heard that, no matter if it were Leng Aotian and He Lanshan or the other big bosses of Jiangnan in the stadium.

What did he mean? Is he saying that he won't be battling Leng Aotian and He Lanshan, but let his disciple, Blood Wolf, fight them instead?

Whoa!

When they finally came back to themselves, the entire stadium was again plunged into chaos.

"Insanity! Is Blood Buddha sending his disciple to his death? Blood Wolf had been crippled long ago!"

"Exactly. Look at his sloppy appearance. He looks just like a beggar! Such a person might not even be able to withstand a single blow from Grandmaster Leng before he's killed!"

"Humph! Ridiculous! What's Blood Buddha doing? Not to mention that Blood Wolf had been crippled, but even when he was at his peak, he was merely a Master! How could he be Grandmaster Leng and Grandmaster He's match?"

The entire stadium was raucous with debating voices.

Almost everyone was looking at Blood Buddha as though he was a lunatic.

Meanwhile, on the elevated platform, Leng Aotian and He Lanshan's faces darkened considerably.

How humiliating!

In their eyes, Blood Buddha's having his

disciple fight them was an obvious snub that both of them were not worth his move. Such a dismissive humiliation had them both infuriated.

"Blood Buddha, are you sending your disciple to his death?" Leng Aotian stared at Blood Buddha, his words colored with murderous intent.

Sending him to his death?

"Ha ha..." Abruptly, Blood Buddha laughed, his laughter tinged with disdain as though he had heard the world's funniest joke.

"Wolf, they don't believe you, so why don't you show them your aura?"

Hmm?

Blood Buddha's words caused Leng Aotian and He Lanshan's eyelids to twitch.

However, before they could react, they sensed a terrifying murderous aura radiating from Blood Wolf, sweeping through the entire elevated platform like a surge of tidal wave.

When they felt this imposing aura, their eyes almost popped out.

"Grand... Grandmaster!"

What?

Not only were Leng Aotian and He Lanshan shocked to the core, but all the big bosses of Jiangnan in the stands jumped out of their seats in a flash, their expressions colored with utter incredulity as well.

Blood Wolf is a Grandmaster? How could... this be?"

They were thunderstruck. At this moment, be it Leng Aotian and He Lanshan or all the big bosses, they were all dumbfounded.

"Im... impossible! Your disciple's dantian had been crippled by that Lin fella, so how... how was it possible that he still managed to achieve a breakthrough without dropping a tier?" Leng Aotian's voice trembled, and he looked as though he had seen a ghost.

Upon hearing this, Blood Wolf smiled forebodingly. "Are you surprised? However, there's a greater surprise awaiting you! When you die, I'll tell you the reason!"

Whoa!

Blood Wolf's declaration was arrogant and cocky.

Nonetheless, what surprised the crowd was the fact that after he said that, his figure flashed,

and he lunged at Leng Aotian.

Initiating an attack?

"You're courting death!" Leng Aotian was downright incensed.

While he was astonished that not only was Blood Wolf not crippled, a newly-advanced Grandmaster was nothing in his eyes as a veteran Grandmaster.

"Grandmaster He, I'll handle this fiend!"

After saying that, Leng Aotian's figure flashed, and he launched a frontal attack.

However, when they started exchanging blows, something that struck him dumb transpired.



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Bang! Bang! Bang!

At this moment, explosive sounds reverberated from the elevated platform in the middle of the stadium.

Leng Aotian and Blood Wolf, both
Grandmasters, streaked across the elevated
platform like apparitions and attacked each
other. Every single punch contained Vitality Qi
and carried an unrivaled force. Not to mention
an ordinary person, even a strong Master
would die from a single blow.

However, what astounded Leng Aotian was the fact that with each blow he landed, Blood Wolf merely took it placidly, not at all injured.

Even more daunting was the fact that Blood Wolf's strength was unbelievably strong, and every blow he landed shot a wave of pain up his arm, the pain so agonizing that his arm was about to snap.

Blows were exchanged successively, one after another.

When the big bosses of Jiangnan in the stadium saw the two figures fighting for their lives on the elevated platform, they were all stupefied.

"It's... it's so strong! With just the waves of Vitality Qi that are radiating off them, my entire

body feels limp!"

"This is too scary! Blood Wolf had been crippled. How did he come to be a Grandmaster?"

"That's right. Plus, he's actually on par with Grandmaster Leng now. This... this is inconceivable!"

Upon seeing Blood Wolf's blows that were increasing in force, the surrounding big bosses of Jiangnan shuddered from the depths of their souls.

Both the master and disciple were Grandmasters. That was truly shocking!

Bang!

However, at this time, something that further staggered them transpired. With a loud bang, Blood Wolf's punch landed heavily on Leng Aotian's arm. That blow seemed to carry a tremendous force as Leng Aotian's expression changed dramatically. He stumbled back with heavy thuds, only managing to keep his balance after stumbling more than ten steps backward.

Drip!

Drip!

Chapter 306 Blood Wolf's Single Blow Rocked the Entire Stadium

Beads of sweat poured down his forehead.

The look in his eyes when he stared at Blood Wolf this time no longer held contempt but solemnity.

"Grandmaster He, I'm afraid I can't defeat him alone!"

What?

When He Lanshan heard this, he was taken aback as well.

The fact that Leng Aotian, who was an arrogant person, would say such a thing made it apparent that Blood Wolf was truly vicious and daunting.

Instantly, without a second's hesitation, He Lanshan rushed forward with a swoosh and attacked Blood Wolf together from two directions.

Boom!

Ш

The sight before them made the numerous big bosses of Jiangnan in the stands dumbfounded.

"Oh my God, Grandmaster Leng can't defeat him, and they're going for two against one?"

"Im... impossible! If Blood Wolf, who had just

advanced a tier, is this daunting, then how daunting will his master Blood Buddha be?"

Fear rose. At this moment, infinite fear pervaded all the big bosses of Jiangnan.

While they were shaking in their boots, Blood Wolf, who was on the elevated platform, chuckled disdainfully. "Grandmasters of Jiangnan? Ha ha... nothing worth mentioning!"

It was a humiliation, for his words carried great condescension toward Leng Aotian and He Lanshan.

Meanwhile, upon hearing that, the two Grandmaster's faces flamed bright red, enraged.

"You d*mn kid, get ready to die!"

Leng Aotian and He Lanshan let out a sudden roar before they attacked simultaneously from both sides, one from the left and the other from the right, launching a brutal strike at Blood Wolf.

Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh!

Under the attack of the two Grandmasters, a gust of strong wind swept across the entire elevated platform as the two terrifying blows pressed forward swiftly with an unrivaled force.

"Die!"

When they closed the gap and drew very close to Blood Wolf, they both struck him ruthlessly, one after the other.

However, at that moment, Blood Wolf's figure flickered like an apparition and vanished with a swoosh.

"Is... is that Blood Shadow Pursuit?"

When they saw this, both Leng Aotian and He Lanshan were shocked as they had heard of this technique.

It was one of the Blood Buddha's greatest mystic techniques. Back then, he used this technique to annihilate the massive force in the northwest, leaving not a single soul behind, corpses trailing in his wake.

And now, Blood Wolf used it! They never thought that such a terrifying mystic technique would once again appear on him.

"Quick, dodge!" Leng Aotian shouted at He Langshan, his expression changing dramatically, and he quickly dashed to the side in an attempt to dodge.

Similarly, He Lanshan's reaction was not slow either. When his blow caught empty air, he had the intention to move sideways and dash away.

But when he had exhausted all his strength and hadn't had renewed strength yet, a sense of danger rose within him, causing his hair to stand on end.

"This is bad..." A shiver coursed through him. That feeling was as though there was a demon behind him, and his heart leaped to his mouth.

"Explode!"

He swiftly turned and swung his fist forcefully at the threat behind him.

Bang!

In the blink of an eye, two opposing fists struck each other brutally.

Then, a spectacle that had everyone reeling in shock transpired.

Snap, snap, snap!

Crisp cracking sounds rang out successively from He Lanshan's fist, forearm, and elbow; all of them were broken.

A mist of blood sprayed from him.

As though he had been hit hard by a train, he was thrown three or four meters away, collapsing heavily onto the ground.

Thud.

The entire stadium went dead silent; at the moment, all noise in the stadium vanished into nothingness.

All the big bosses of Jiangnan in the stands pinned their eyes on the elevated platform in the middle of the stadium. They saw the sloppy figure who was standing proud on the elevated platform, as well as the blood-streaked old man under his foot.

Shock saturated the air, while astonishment and fear suffused every single one of them.

Gulp. One of them gulped forcefully, and in a trembling voice, said, "How is this possible? Grandmaster He was... defeated in his first fight?"

Whoa!

When the crowd had recovered from the shock, the stadium was plunged into chaos; everyone was shocked to the core.

"Oh my God, one punch! Grandmaster He couldn't even withstand a single blow from Blood Wolf! How is this possible?"

"No... that was Blood Slaying Fist, another mystic technique of Blood Buddha! Oh my God, could it be that Blood Wolf had taken over the

mantle from Blood Buddha?"

"Blood Slaying Fist? D*mn, if Blood Wolf used it and defeated He Lanshan in a single blow, what if Blood Buddha uses it? That's mindboggling!"

At that moment, the entire stadium was in an uproar.

Not only were the crowd in the stands shivering in fear, but even those on the elevated platform were in the same state.

Whoa!

He Lanshan lay sprawled on the ground. He felt a surge of liquid rushing up his throat, and abruptly, he spat out a mouthful of crimson blood.

His arm had been completely broken. That blow had taken away all his strength, and his face was as white as snow.

"Blood Slaying Fist! Is... is that truly the legendary Blood Slaying Fist?

An expression of utter defeat was etched on his face. As with a rooster that had lost a fight, an air of despondency emanated from him.

Meanwhile, before Leng Aotian, who was at the side, had the time to be shocked, Blood Wolf

Chapter 306 Blood Wolf's Single Blow Rocked the Entire Stadium

stepped forward, his lips curved into a menacing grin. "It's your turn now!"

Just after he said that, he swung his fist and once again struck viciously at Leng Aotian.



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Gasp!

At this moment, seeing Blood Wolf coming at him after having defeated He Lanshan with a single blow, a shiver ran down Leng Aotian's spine.

"Blood Slaying Fist? I don't believe that Blood Slaying Fist is that powerful!"

His eyes glinted with viciousness. Then, the soles of his foot hit the ground hard, and he launched himself at Blood Wolf in an attack as though he was a blasting cannonball.

Bang!

With a single punch, Vitality Qi flew.

Blood Wolf stumbled back eight steps, while Leng Aotian merely stumbled back five steps.

Hmm?

When Leng Aotian saw this, he was momentarily stunned, but was quickly filled with elation.

"Ha ha... you're not that strong! Grandmaster He must have been careless earlier and gave you an edge over him!"

His panic was instantly replaced by confidence in this instance.

Not only him, but even the many big bosses from Jiangnan below breathed a deep sigh of relief. This was because they saw how Leng Aotian had forced Blood Wolf eight steps back when confronted with his Blood Slaying Fist.

"Grandmaster Leng is indeed extraordinary! He managed to force Blood Wolf back with just a single blow, so surely, he can defeat this villain!"

"That's right! Now that Grandmaster He had lost his fight, Grandmaster Leng

can't lose! Otherwise, Jiangnan will be humiliated!"

The many big bosses below were all gripping the edges of their seats.

Now, only Leng Aotian could help to restore their honor.

"Kid, since that's all you've got, you can now lay flat!" Leng Aotian was practically bursting with confidence.

At this moment, he converged all the Vitality Qi in his dantian to his fist. With a flash, he lunged forward and attacked Blood Wolf.

However, Blood Wolf wasn't at all panicky upon seeing this. Instead, the corners of his mouth curved into a scornful smile. Then, he swung out the same fist again.

Bang!



Their fists met for the second time.

This time, Leng Aotian stumbled back six steps, while Blood Wolf stumbled back seven steps.

Hmm?

The crowd was momentarily startled when they saw this.

Then, before they could react, the two figures exchanged yet another blow.

Bang!

At the third blow, Leng Aotian stumbled back seven steps, while Blood Wolf stumbled back six steps.

Then, at the fourth blow, it was eight steps versus five steps!

Blow after blow was exchanged.

The big bosses in the stands finally

realized that something was amiss. To their surprise, they saw that Blood Wolf was growing increasingly stronger and stumbling back fewer steps. On the contrary, Leng Aotian had been utterly subjugated by Blood Wolf after a few blows. He stumbled back time and again. As his number of steps increased, and his face was also paling rapidly.

"Im... Impossible! Why are you getting stronger?" Leng Aotian was bewildered; he was certain that each of his blows had not weakened in the slightest. The reason he was forced back was that the force of Blood Wolf's every single blow was skyrocketing.

"Ha ha... old man, now only you're realizing it? Too bad for you, it's too late!" Blood Wolf's lips curved into a menacing smile. "Earlier, I was indeed not your match, but that's because my potential hadn't been fully unleashed, and the efficacy of the medicine hadn't





been completely diffused. But now, I have to thank you! You've enabled me to reach my peak, and my Mexican Devil can finally reach its full efficacy!"

What?

As soon as he said that, Leng Aotian went deadly pale. Now, he finally understood why Blood Wolf still chose to face him head-on when he wasn't his match in the beginning. Blood Wolf was actually utilizing his strength to diffuse the efficacy of the medicine in his body and elevate his strength. Especially now that he could sense that Blood Wolf had reached his peak, his face drained of color.

Bang!

He attacked with another blow.

When this blow landed, it was as though Leng Aotian was struck by lightning or hit by a tidal wave. His old body was







thrown away like a kite with a snapped string. Then, with a thud, he collapsed onto the ground.

Silence.

The entire stadium plunged into dead silence once again.

As all the big bosses of Jiangnan stared at the two old figures on the elevated platform, who had collapsed and vomited blood, a shiver ran down their spine.

Defeated!

The fact which everyone could hardly accept was that Leng Aotian and He Lanshan, the two veteran Grandmasters of Jiangnan, weren't defeated at the hands of the renowned Blood Buddha; the two Grandmasters were instead defeated by Blood Buddha's —Blood Wolf.





A trace of bitterness showed at the corners of their mouths.

Since Blood Wolf was this terrifying, how much more imperious would Blood Buddha be? That was beyond their imagination.

Everyone stared at figures of the old and young man on the elevated platform, all filled with boundless terror as though they were gazing at two demons.

"The Grandmasters of Jiangnan?" Blood Wolf gave a mocking laugh and swept a contemptuous gaze over Leng Aotian and He Lanshan before he turned his gaze on the crowd, who was watching the battle. "They're merely ants!"

Whoa!

How humiliating!

Blood Wolf's words carried unparalleled







arrogance.

When his declaration fell into the ears of all the Jiangnan citizens, it was a hard slap to their faces that brought them much pain and humiliation.

However, even if the crowd was enraged, they knew that what he said was the truth; at the hands of Blood Buddha and Blood Wolf, Leng Aotian and He Lanshan were merely ants.

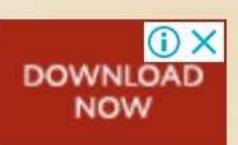
"There's still another person! You, Lin fella!" Blood Wolf ignored Leng Aotian and He Lanshan, staring right at the stands, his eyes filled with intense combativeness. "Come out! This time, I can defeat you in a single blow!"

Whoa!

'Lin fella' naturally referred to Grandmaster Lin.

However, when the many big bosses of





Jiangnan in the stands looked around them, there was no sign of Grandmaster Lin at all.

Disappointment rose; disappointment was all they felt.

It wasn't just them, but even Leng Aotian and He Lanshan, who were on the elevated platform, shared a look and chuckled bitterly.

They were two veteran Grandmasters, yet they were no match for Blood Buddha's disciple. Meanwhile, Grandmaster Lin was a newly advanced Grandmaster, so how could he defeat Blood Wolf and Blood Buddha? He would merely be resigning himself to death.

"We, Jiangnan citizens, have been thoroughly humiliated..."

After Leng Aotian said this, he was both humiliated and infuriated. All at once, he



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Chapter 307 Was He... Lin Fan?

gurgled and again spurted another mouthful of blood, his face deadly pale.

Meanwhile, in the audience, Old Master Bai had a very complicated expression on his face.

"So, Grandmaster Lin is merely a man who cringes before the strong and bullies the weak! What a pity and a shame! Jiangnan's martial arts world would probably remain in the dust forever after this competition."

While Old Master Bai wasn't from the martial world, he was still a Jiangnan citizen. Now, seeing the Grandmasters of Jiangnan being beaten by Blood Wolf and relegated to this miserable and wretched condition, it was a hard fact for him to swallow.

However, at this moment, to his surprise, he heard the sounds of gentle footsteps passing him by and slowly moving forward.





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Chapter 307 Was He... Lin Fan?

Hmm?

It wasn't just him, but the other big bosses of Jiangnan also turned and looked over. When they did so, they instantly saw a thin figure walking down the stands, one step at a time, slowly heading toward the elevated platform in the middle of the stadium.

Nevertheless, Old Master Bai couldn't believe his eyes when he saw that person. "That... that man seems to be... Lin Fan?"



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Lin Fan!

That was right. Although the person had his back to him, Old Master Bai noticed that his figure and outline looked just like Lin Fan.

However, this man wasn't wearing casual clothes, but a normal T-shirt on his upper body and a pair of faded jeans on his lower body. He looked remarkably ordinary; from the back, he looked just like a university student.

"No! No! That can't be Lin Fan! Lin Fan has a feud with Leng Aotian and He Lanshan, so he'd never dare to show his face here. Plus, this man only resembles him from the back. I didn't see his face!" Old Master Bai quickly shook his head to dispel the ridiculous thought from his mind.

Meanwhile, the other big bosses of Jiangnan were also filled with puzzlement.

"Hmm? What is this young man doing? Is he heading toward the battle platform in the middle of the stadium?"

"From the back, this guy bears a bit of resemblance to that Grandmaster Lin in the video. Anyway, I can't be sure of that."

Whoa!

Grandmaster Lin?

Those who had previously watched
Grandmaster Lin's video realized in surprise
that the figure walking toward the elevated
platform indeed bore some resemblance to
Grandmaster Lin. However, no one other than
Zhang Yichen, Kong Sheng, and the other
involved parties had ever seen Grandmaster
Lin's true face. Therefore, no one was positive
that the person was Grandmaster Lin.

However, immediately after that, the crowd quickly realized that something was amiss.

When this young man appeared, many of the big bosses of Jiangnan saw that Blood Wolf, who was thoroughly arrogant on the battle platform, became particularly silent. His eyes were also fixed hard on the young man, who was walking forward. Brutality and viciousness etched on his face as though he had seen his mortal enemy.

Then... "Lin fella, you've finally appeared!"

Boom!

Upon hearing Blood Wolf's proclamation, Leng Aotian and He Lanshan on the elevated platform as well as the many big bosses below all went into an uproar.

Grandmaster Lin! He... he truly is Grandmaster Lin! Oh my God, doesn't he know that Blood Wolf had already defeated Leng Aotian and He



Lanshan? Still, he dared to step out? Is he resigning himself to death?

Everyone's expression was filled with stupefaction and incomprehension. They stared at Lin Fan's back as though they were looking at a lunatic.

Meanwhile, on the elevated platform, Leng Aotian and He Lanshan's expression likewise changed.

"Lin fella, why... why are you here? Go! Quick, escape!"

"Lin fella, the two of us are already crippled. As the only remaining Grandmaster of Jiangnan, you shouldn't be here! You're not his match!"

Leng Aotian and He Lanshan's faces were ashen.

They didn't know Lin Fan nor did they know that this man before them was the person who crippled their grandson and granddaughter.

At this moment, all they knew was that Lin Fan couldn't possibly be Blood Wolf's match, let alone Blood Buddha's. He was merely consigning himself to death by coming, nothing more.

However, Lin Fan acted as though he didn't hear them. His eyes were pinned on Blood



Buddha as complexity, joy, longing and reminiscence flashed in his eyes.

It wasn't just Lin Fan. Blood Buddha had also noticed him the moment he appeared.

He seems familiar! For some inexplicable reason, Blood Buddha was trembling slightly, and he sensed that this young man was truly familiar. Nonetheless, he couldn't remember where he had seen this striking face.

"He... looks just like him!"

A figure suddenly flashed through Blood Buddha's mind. It was the figure in that memory that caused his trembling to increase in magnitude. "His figure truly resembles that person, but that person is the King of Crimson Hell, the Supreme King of the Soldiers of Crimson Hell. He wouldn't be here, let alone in a small place like Jiang City."

A bitter smile appeared on Blood Buddha's face. At this moment, he thought that Lin Fan's thin figure merely bore some resemblance to that person, nothing more.

Thud.

Now, with a final step, Lin Fan had gotten onto the elevated platform.

When Blood Wolf saw that Lin Fan had stepped



onto the elevated platform, the ferocity and exhilaration on his face deepened. "Ha ha... Lin fella, you never thought of this, no? After just a brief time, not only have I restored my dantian, I've also broken through and became a Grandmaster!" His lips curved into a menacing smile.

He would never forget that night in his entire life. Three moves! Lin Fan used only three moves to nail him, one of the top ten best assassins in East Asia, to the ground like an ant. That was the day he was humiliated. Today, however, would be the day he expunged his humiliation!

When he thought of this, he stepped forward, the aura of a Grandmaster radiating strongly from him. "Bring it on! Grandmaster Lin, see how I will defeat you in just one move!"

One move!

Whoa...

Upon hearing this, the many big bosses of Jiangnan below went into an uproar as they never thought that Blood Wolf would be this confident.

However, when they looked at Leng Aotian and He Lanshan on the elevated platform, they all went silent. He Lanshan was quickly defeated, while Leng Aotian merely withstood a few



blows.

As for Lin Fan, a newly-advanced Grandmaster, he might not even be able to withstand a single blow. When they thought of this, the look in their eyes when they gazed at Lin Fan again were filled with sympathy.

Nevertheless, an astounding spectacle transpired; Lin Fan seemed not to have heard Blood Wolf's contemptuous declaration. At this moment, his eyes were fully transfixed on Blood Buddha. As for Blood Wolf, Lin Fan ignored him completely.

Hmm?

When Blood Wolf saw this, his breath caught. "Kid, you... how dare you ignore me?"

He was baffled; after all, he had now advanced to become a Grandmaster and had unmatched strength. However, this scoundrel didn't even spare him a glance from the beginning until now. In Lin Fan's eyes, he was still as weak as an ant, despite having become a Grandmaster.

"You... deserve to die!"

Boom!

He was utterly enraged, and infinite murder glinted in his eyes. Then, his figure flashed, and he lunged at Lin Fan. "Blood Slaying Fist!"

Swoosh...

A violent blow hurtled at Lin Fan as swift as a clap of thunder.

Five meters!

Three meters!

One meter!

Blood Wolf's terrifying Blood Slaying Fist was drawing ever closer to Lin Fan's head.

However, beyond everyone's expectation, Lin Fan did not even spare Blood Wolf a glance. Instead, his gaze remained on Blood Buddha.

This...

Everyone was dumbfounded.

The expressions of the many big bosses of Jiangnan changed drastically. As though they had seen Lin Fan being killed by a single blow from Blood Wolf, they all cried out frantically.

"Grandmaster Lin, stop daydreaming! Danger is here!"

"Dodge! Quick, dodge!"

"It's over! Is he going to be KO'd just like this?"

Their faces all blanched with fear.

Meanwhile, Leng Aotian and He Lanshan beat their chests in vexation as though they could already see Lin Fan's tragic end after being knocked to the ground in a blow.



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"This idiot! Why is he daydreaming? Did he really come here to die?" Leng Aotian's face was clouded with frustration.

He Lanshan, on the other hand, was deadly pale. "The three Grandmasters of Jiangnan will be completely annihilated this time. How humiliating!"

The two of them seemed to have grown a few years older in an instant, their faces filled with dejection and bitterness.

At this time, Blood Wolf's Blood Slaying Fist was only half a meter away from Lin Fan's head.

"Die!"

At that moment, as Blood Wolf saw the bright hope of getting his revenge, the evil grin on his lips deepened. He instantly converged all his Vitality Qi to his fist before viciously striking at Lin Fan's head with his full strength.

His fist drew nearer and nearer. In a blink, his iron fist was now merely an inch away from Lin Fan's head.

However, when everyone thought that Lin Fan would be utterly KO'd, a swoosh sounded. A big hand that seemed to have appeared out of thin air caught the incoming Blood Slaying Fist in a swoop.

Bang!

The violent Blood Slaying Fist struck the palm. However, it was as though the terrifying force was beating the air, for it had no effect on the palm at all. Rather, the Blood Slaying Fist came to an abrupt stop.

Silence.

At this moment, the air seemed to have been sucked out of the entire stadium. The expression of regret and rage froze on the faces of the big bosses of Jiangnan who were watching the battle. Their eyes bulged, and they stared hard at the sight on the elevated platform, not believing their eyes.

It wasn't only them, for even the evil grin sported by Blood Wolf froze on his face. "Im... Impossible!" He was thunderstruck.

He realized that after his Blood Slaying Fist had struck Lin Fan's palm, his fist no longer had any power. It was as though with just that palm, the tremendous force of his blow had been obliterated.

This... this is impossible!

"You b*stard!"

Ш

A sense of foreboding rose within him. When he realized that his blow didn't land on Lin Fan,

he instantly wanted to retreat and flee without hesitation, but something that further staggered him transpired.

Lin Fan's palm was so strong that it appeared to have been cast from ten-thousand-year-old darksteel iron. No matter how much force he exerted, he couldn't move his fist at all.

Bam!

This had him panic-stricken.

However, just as he was about to continue trying to retract his fist, Lin Fan's gaze shifted from Blood Buddha to him, the look in his eyes menacing and petrifying.

In Blood Wolf's eyes, Lin Fan's gaze contained infinite lofty indifference, as though in his eyes, he was an ant or bug that irritated him.

"A single move?" Lin Fan said placidly, then nodded to himself. "Alright, I'll fulfill your wish!"

What?

Ш

Blood Wolf was taken aback. Before he could understand what Lin Fan meant by that, instantaneously, he felt an indomitable force rushing toward him from Lin Fan's palm.

Like a piece of wooden pole, he was then flung away; his entire body was sent flying. He then

collapsed on the ground heavily.

Bang!

Blood Wolf's body slammed onto the elevated platform ruthlessly as though he was a worn gunnysack.

Crack, crack.

The tiled ground of the elevated platform instantly caved, and rubble went flying. The impact of Blood Wolf's body had hollowed a big hole.

Whoa...

Blood Wolf was slammed into the huge hole, and crimson blood spurted from his mouth.

He felt as though all the bones in his body had shattered, the agony so great that he trembled incessantly. However, compared to his physical pain, the shock to his soul was even greater. "A... A single move? How could this be? He... how could he be this strong?"

Lying sprawled in the huge hole, crimson blood kept trickling out from the corner of his mouth. But in his eyes, there was a deep sense of disbelief and incredulity.

It wasn't only him.

Ш

Silence.

At this moment, all the noise in the stadium had all vanished into nothingness.

Every gaze was fixed on the hole on the elevated platform and the figure who had been slammed into the hole.

Gasps echoed.

Ш

"Am... Am I hallucinating? Blood Wolf... has been defeated?"

"Impossible! I think there must be a problem with my eyes. How could Grandmaster Lin withstand Blood Slaying Fist? And how did he slam someone into the ground like a toy? How is this possible?"

"Insanity! Has... has this world gone insane? Why did I see such a spectacle?"

All the big bosses of Jiangnan Province wore an expression of incredulity; they felt that they were merely dreaming.

Meanwhile, on the elevated platform, Leng Aotian and He Lanshan were stupefied. They were the closest to the battle, so naturally, they saw it clearest; they saw Lin Fan seizing Blood Wolf's Blood Slaying Fist with a palm, and with a swing of his arm, he slammed Blood Wolf into the ground. This shocking visual had the two veteran Grandmasters of Jiangnan shaking in their boots.

"A single move? No... it couldn't even be called a single move, yet he defeated Blood Wolf? This is inconceivable!"

"Oh my God! Is this the strength of a newlyadvanced Grandmaster? How is this possible?"

In an instant, the look in their eyes when they gazed at Lin Fan again was completely different. While they were dismissive and frustrated toward him previously, they were now looking at him as though he were a terrifying monster, awe and fanaticism gleaming in their eyes.

In the meantime, there was another person who couldn't believe his eyes—Blood Buddha!

"Wolf!"

Blood Buddha's body trembled slightly, and his eyes shone with astonishment and disbelief.

Looking at the crimson blood that was trickling out from the corner of Blood Wolf's mouth, an infinite murderous aura emanated from him.

"How dare you hurt Wolf again? You will die! You will die!"

Boom!

Ш

As the petrifying aura enveloped the entire elevated platform, it was as though a tornado had swept through.

When Leng Aotian and He Lanshan felt this terrifying murderous aura, a shiver ran down their spine, and beads of sweat poured down their foreheads.

"What... what a terrifying aura! Oh my God, now I know that I likely can't even withstand a single move at the hands of Blood Buddha!"

"How laughable was it that we even dreamt of killing this fearsome man! It was a pipe dream! I was just building castles in the air!"

They were both utterly stricken by this murderous aura and smiled bitterly.

In contrast, when Lin Fan saw this, he smiled. He could tell that Blood Buddha had restored his damaged dantian, so he wanted to test him and see how much headway he had made. "Come, let's duel!"

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