On a road in Yunhai City, two cars were driving slowly.

In the Mercedes-Benz in front, Lin Fan was contemplating whether he should get out of the car and get rid of those few people who were trailing him.

While he was still thinking, he was stunned to see a few ruffians ahead beating up a beggar at the side of the road.

Hmm?

"This beggar is..."

When he saw the beggar's figure, his eyes narrowed, and he slammed on the brakes immediately.

Screech!

All at once, the Mercedes-Benz came to a stop beside the road.

"Lin Fan, why did you stop the car?" Bai Yi, who was sitting in the passenger seat, was slightly taken aback, and she asked him in puzzlement.

Lin Fan just smiled faintly and said, "Darling, you drive to Great Fortune Restaurant first. I have a small issue to handle, but I'll be there very soon!"

After saying that, he didn't explain further. He merely opened the car door and walked into a small alley.

Seeing this, Bai Yi was utterly confused, but she didn't ask further. After all, she knew that Lin Fan could defeat over 20 people by himself.

When she thought of that, she switched over to the driver's seat, started the engine, and headed toward Great Fortune Restaurant slowly.

Screech!



Just as the Mercedes-Benz had left, the Toyota Prado behind them stopped beside the road as well.

The four assassins in the car were similarly confused when they saw Lin Fan walking into the alley.

"Why did he get out of the car? Is he not going to Great Fortune Restaurant anymore?"

"He seems to be going after the beggar who is being beaten up by the ruffians. Could it be that this fella knows the beggar?"

"Hah, what does it matter? We've been thinking of a way to kill this fella, and now that he is all alone, it's the best time for us to take action."

When they heard this, an evil grin bloomed on all four assassins' faces.

Immediately, they opened the car door.



The four of them felt the daggers that were at their waist and dashed into the alley. It was apparent that they wanted to kill Lin Fan in this alley.

At this moment, a malevolent grin adorned their faces.

If they killed Lin Fan now, they might even be able to make the trip in time to see Grandmaster Lin's countenance.

When they thought of this, their speed increased.

However, when they turned into another alley, the four of them came to an abrupt stop. Lin Fan was ahead of them, and he had come to a stop and was standing in the middle of the alley, staring at the ruffians in front of him.

Meanwhile, six or seven ruffians not too far ahead from Lin Fan was brutally beating up a beggar.



The beggar was filthy, unkempt, and bloody. There was a deep wound on his abdomen that seemed to have yet to heal. Now, the blows and kicks from the ruffians surrounding him had a trickle of crimson blood flowing steadily from his abdomen.

However, he didn't fight back but merely covered his head with both his hands and curled up on the ground like a cooked prawn, allowing the ruffians to beat him up.

"D*mn you! You d*mn beggar, I'm going to kill you! I'm going to beat you to death!"

"Humph! A useless thing like you should've gone to hell a long time ago. You're only wasting food by living!"

" ...

Viciousness and brutality were written all over the faces of the ruffians. Every



blow and kick was forceful, rendering the beggar battered and bloody, appearing utterly wretched.

When the four assassins saw this, they were slightly taken aback.

"Huh? What's with this guy? If he knows the beggar, surely he would've stepped forward and stopped the beating?"

"Yeah, he's obviously watching the show. D*mn it, did he stop the car and go into the alley just to see a beggar getting beaten up? Is this guy insane?"

When the four assassins saw Lin Fan seemingly enjoying the show, they were all bewildered.

However, at this moment, the horrified voice of one of the assassins rang out. "Sh*t! Quick, look at that beggar. He seems to be... Blood Wolf!"

What?

As soon he said that, the other three assassins shuddered.

Blood Wolf? The youngest top assassin in East Asia? The vicious man who is an international triple-A criminal?

Wasn't he crippled by Grandmaster Lin? Why would he appear here?

The three assassins at the side were all dumbfounded. They all shifted their gaze from Lin Fan to the beggar who was being beaten up by ruffians.

Finally, they realized that the person who was being beaten up was no beggar.

He wore a T-shirt stained with dried jetblack blood and jeans that were faded after multiple washings. However, both the T-shirt and jeans were black because of the dried blood, so they looked dirty and crude.

Plus, the four assassins could glimpse the beggar's young and unblemished face through his messy hair at that moment, and he looked to be merely in his 20s. However, when they saw his face, a shiver coursed through them, and they had the urge to turn tail and run.

"I-It's indeed Blood Wolf! He looks exactly the same as he did in the video. It must be him!"

"Goodness, how did Blood Wolf come to be in Yunhai City after he was crippled?"

"I wonder. Also, could it be that this Lin fella knows Blood Wolf?"

At this moment, a wave of shock and doubt blanketed the four assassins.

And at precisely this moment, a cold voice rang out from where the brawl was happening.



"Are you done beating me up?"

The voice was glacial, seemingly carrying infinite rage, and it actually caused the temperature around him to drop a few degrees at once.

When the ruffians who were beating him up heard that, they halted instantaneously.

Hmm?

The six ruffians' faces froze slightly.

For some unknown reason, when they heard the glacial voice, they suddenly felt a tad afraid. It gave off a sense of a rousing beast, and the six ruffians paled in shock.

Swoosh, swoosh.

Their eyes all went to the beggar who was being beaten up as they couldn't believe their ears.

"Little beggar, was it you who was yakking?"

"Am I done beating you up? Huh! I'm not done. Today, I'll be done after I've beaten you to death!"

At this moment, the six ruffians felt that the fury earlier was merely an illusion, so they didn't take it to heart at all.

However, after hearing their vicious words, the beggar, who was covered in blood, slowly got up from the ground. However, he was swaying as though he would collapse any time.

Drip!

Drip!

Drops of blood dripped steadily from his hair.

However, Blood Wolf wasn't at all bothered. Instead, he extended a finger,

swiped it across the fresh blood on his body, and put the finger into his mouth.

Suddenly, he grinned.

Woah... he was beaten up so severely, but he's still smiling.

The six ruffians' blood ran cold and they shuddered.

However, that was not all.

Blood Wolf stared at them, the smile on his lips growing all the more malevolent and terrifying. "You're not done beating me up, but I've had enough of it because beating someone up is no fun at all. So, let's go for... killing!"

Let's go for... killing?

When Blood Wolf said that, the six ruffians felt as though the surrounding temperature had suddenly dropped sharply, making their hair stand on end.

For some reason, in their eyes, this young man who was all bloodied from the beating he had received from them seemed to have turned into a beast that had his sights set on them as prey to be devoured, striking fear and terror into their hearts.

"D-Don't be intimidated by him! He's just a beggar! He's trash!" At this moment, the leader of the ruffians took a deep breath to force himself to stay calm.

Then, he hollered to his underlings with a voice filled with brutality, "Beat him up! Let's all get him together! This time, we must beat him to death!"

After saying that, he took the lead and

lunged at Blood Wolf, swinging his fist in an attempt to hit Blood Wolf in the face once more.

However, at this precise moment, there was a swoosh, and the leader of the ruffians saw a streak of light suddenly flashing across his eyes before he felt an abrupt chill on his arm.

Hmm?

That brought his momentum to a stop.

However, before he could gather what had happened, he heard his underling's panic-stricken cry.

"Boss, y-your hand!" His underling's voice from the side was filled with infinite terror, and it trembled as though he had just seen a ghost.

Hand? The leader of the ruffians was stunned for a moment. When he looked in the direction of his arm, he suddenly found



it... gone.

His hand, starting from his elbow, was gone without a trace, and blood was gushing out from his severed arm.

But that was not all.

At this moment, a tidal wave of acute pain rushed up from his elbow to his entire being, and he screamed in agony.

"Ahh... No! My hand!" The leader of the ruffians screamed and frantically retreated for only now did he realize in horror that there was a steel Wolf Claw which had appeared out of nowhere in the hand of Blood Wolf, who was standing before him.

Blood dripped steadily from the Wolf Claw, and on the ground lay his forearm and palm that had been severed.

The leader of the ruffians was scared out of his mind. He never thought that



before he could even react, this beggar before him had already used a steel Wolf Claw to sever his forearm.

He's crazy!

This guy is insane!

"You severed my arm! I'll kill you! I'll kill

—" the leader of the ruffians roared in
grief and his face contorted with
viciousness, wishing to rip Blood Wolf
into shreds.

Swoosh!However, before he could finish speaking, another swoosh sounded.

With a flick of Blood Wolf's wrist, the blood-stained Wolf Claw once again flew out.

Rip!

When the sound of flesh ripping rang out, a spectacle that had the other ruffians at the side peeing their pants



transpired; they saw their boss' neck being severed by Blood Wolf as though it was rotten wood, and his head sailed through the air.

Tumble, tumble.

It rolled onto the ground.

...

At this moment, the entire alley went deadly silent.

Everyone couldn't believe their eyes; the five remaining ruffians, especially, froze.

It was only when their boss' headless body fell to the ground with a thud that the five ruffians shuddered in terror and got a hold of themselves.

"M-Murder! Help! Murder!"

Horrified screams escaped their throats, and the five of them wanted to retreat



and flee, but Blood Wolf smiled.

"Although I've lost my dantian, I won't allow mere ants to humiliate me! Our killing game hasn't ended. It's your turn now... Die!"

His voice was glacial, and his methods were brutal.

After he said this, the steel Wolf Claw in his hand was flung out time and again.

At this moment, a spectacle that stunned all four assassins who were hiding afar transpired.

Rip!

Rip!

The sound of flesh ripping rang out again and again, and the dull thuds of heads rolling on the ground echoed. One by one, the headless bodies fell to the ground.



In just three breaths, the six ruffians had all become corpses.

The four assassins were so terrified they almost peed their pants.

Each of their faces was drained of blood, and beads of sweat trickled down their foreheads.

"How is this possible? Hasn't Blood Wolf been crippled? H-How could he be so strong?"

It was unbelievable.

They had watched the video and saw Blood Wolf nailed to the ground by Grandmaster Lin, thereupon his dantian was utterly destroyed.

In other words, he was a cripple.

But now, Blood Wolf's vicious performance upended the four assassins' worlds.



"I-I know! He was only crippled in terms of his abilities as a Grandmaster. A Grandmaster can use a flying leaf to kill by utilizing Vitality Qi. So, although Blood Wolf can never use Vitality Qi anymore, without his abilities as a Grandmaster, he's still a force to be reckoned with!"

Gasp! When the four assassins heard one of them saying this, they all shuddered.

True enough, although the Blood Wolf before them was no longer a Grandmaster, he was still very strong, and his methods were still very brutal.

When they thought of this, all four of them started shivering.

Just then, something that stumped them happened.

After Blood Wolf had killed the six ruffians, to the four assassins' shock,



they saw Lin Fan, who was watching the show ahead of them, stepped forward and started walking slowly toward the alley where Blood Wolf was.

Woah!

This almost had the four assassins' eyes pop out of their heads.

"W-What is this fella doing? Didn't he see Blood Wolf murder those people?"

"Exactly. He must be mad. Blood Wolf must be at the peak of his bloodlust now. He's just courting death!"

The four assassins were all dumbstruck.

They had followed Lin Fan into the alley to kill him, so if he was courting death, they naturally wouldn't stop him.

However, they never thought that he would be so bold as to provoke the

brutal and vicious Blood Wolf.

Sure enough, thuds echoed.

Just as Lin Fan stepped foot in the alley, Blood Wolf stiffened, and waves of muder intention radiated off him.

"Who's there?"

After saying that, the steel Wolf Claw in his hand was ruthlessly flung in the direction of the footsteps.

Gasp. The steel Wolf Claw was so quick that it was like a meteor, heading straight at Lin Fan's neck to sever it.

All four assassins felt a shiver down their spine. He's dead!

They knew that Lin Fan's head would soon sail through the air, and his neck would soon be slit.

When they thought of this, they



exchanged glances, and their lips curved into a mocking and smug smile.

After all, it was the same whether Lin Fan died at the hands of Blood Wolf or theirs.

However, just as they thought that they were going to witness Lin Fan's death, to their shock, they realized that he had flicked a hand lightly and grabbed hold of the terrifying Wolf Claw that was shooting through the air straight at him.



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Chapter 256 A Grandmaster? Just So-So

What?

Just then, as Lin Fan watched that steel wolf claw striking toward him, he reached out with one of his arms and attempted to grab it.

Wow...

The four assassins almost had their hearts in their mouths.

Is he trying to court death?

Previously, they had witnessed how sharp and terrifying the claw could be with their own eyes.

The corpses of those six gangsters were still warm, and that guy named Lin Fan had the guts to attempt grabbing that claw by hand. If he wasn't trying to court death, they didn't know what else could that be.

The four assassins shook their heads

as they awaited to witness the moment Lin Fan's arm being torn apart.

Then...Thump!

A dull ringing sound was heard from afar, and the assassins could not believe what they saw.

The moment the claw touched Lin Fan's palm, his hand—as if it contained all the power in the world—grabbed the claw firmly.

It was suspended in midair.

As the assassins witnessed what had unfolded, their eyes nearly popped out of their heads.

"That's... impossible!"

They let out a voice of exclamation as their eyes were fixated on Blood Wolf's claw that Lin Fan held in his hands; they could not believe what they saw.



And it wasn't just them.

That moment, seeing that his claw was grabbed, even Blood Wolf—who was covered in blood—trembled from top to toe.

He was astonished, and a ray of disbelief flashed before his eyes.

"It's... it's you?"

He finally recognized the face of Lin Fan.

Immediately, his face turned white as a sheet the moment he saw that delicate face.

"Are you here... to kill me?" said Blood Wolf as he pulled himself together and took a deep breath, with an absolutely befuddled look.

His words seemed bitter and incomprehensible.



He was young and reckless, and there were hardly any opponents who could stand toe to toe against him in East Asia.

But just a few days ago, he could never have imagined that he would encounter the most formidable enemy in his whole life in such a small place like Jiang City.

Three steps. All it took was three steps for that man to destroy his dantian and crush him like an ant.

That man was right in front of him.

Without doubt, Lin Fan had inflicted upon him a trauma far too terrifying.

Blood Wolf's body trembled as he could already smell the taste of death, even if the distance between him and Lin Fan was tens of meters apart.

As Lin Fan closed in on his distance, fear within Blood Wolf spread deeper.



The four assassins eventually felt the intense atmosphere surrounding them—just like a thunderclap approaching—with malicious intent.

"Is Blood Wolf... afraid?"

"No way... that's impossible! His body is trembling. He even questioned whether this guy named Lin Fan was here to kill him. Could this Lin guy possess the ability to do so?"

"There's no way he could! Even if Blood Wolf has lost his dantian, he's still fairly powerful. Even the top ten masters in the Jiangnan Province might not be his opponents. Why would he be afraid of this nobody named Lin Fan?"

It was totally unbelievable and unfathomable.

Looking at Blood Wolf and Lin Fan, the assassins thought they were having a dream.



Then, a cracking sound was heard. The assassins were shocked to realize that the sound was coming from the steel wolf claw that was in the hands of Lin Fan.

He was attempting to crush the claw with his bare hands, and the claw started to show signs of cracking.

A series of cracking sounds was repeatedly heard until finally...*Clang!* The claw was completely crushed in the hands of Lin Fan as if it was just a fragile toy.

Terrified, chills were sent down the assassin's spines.

The situation seemed oddly familiar to each of the assassins, which prompted them to recall a certain memory from long before. It was then, a scary thought had emerged.

"The assassination of Zhang Yichen?! I



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recall someone named Grandmaster Lin, who grabbed Blood Wolf's claw and smashed it into pieces."

"You're right. I remember now. It was Grandmaster Lin who crushed his claw! Wait a minute, don't you think that this Lin guy looks familiar?"

Astonished, the assassins immediately turned and looked at Lin Fan again.

Lin Fan's slim figure and his confrontation with Blood Wolf gradually matched with their impressions of Grandmaster Lin.

They were exactly the same!

Thud!One of the assassins was drained of all his energy and collapsed onto the floor when that realization dawned upon him; he was totally in shock.

[&]quot;G-Grandmaster Lin!"

"He's Grandmaster Lin! Are we trying to assassinate the Grandmaster?"

This was insane!

All four of them felt a sense of numbness across their heads and a chilling fear engulfed their entire bodies.

Lin Fan couldn't care less about the four little ants. He looked straight at Blood Wolf and said in a playful manner, "I won't kill you this time."

What?

Blood Wolf's eyes almost popped out in surprise of what Lin Fan had said.

"Didn't you come to Yunhai City to kill me?" He could not believe it.

After all, it was in Jiang City that they last met, and this time it was in Yunhai City. What was the reason that Lin Fancame here if it was not for killing him?



Why else would he show up in front of him?

"To kill you?"

Upon listening to his words, Lin Fan showed contempt on his face, and said, "Sorry, but you're not qualified to die under my hands."

Blood Wolf felt an extreme disrespect when he heard what Lin Fan had said.

He was totally humiliated by his words.

He used to be one of the top ten assassins in East Asia and a martial arts genius that not even the Grandmasters were comparable to him.

But now, the person standing before him said that he was not even qualified to die under his hands. This was way more humiliating than death itself.

Though, no matter how furious Blood

Wolf was, he had to admit that it was the truth.

A harsh realization dawned upon him that he really was not qualified to die under Lin Fan's hands.

A huge sense of bitterness and disappointment was seen from Blood Wolf's expression. He then looked at Lin Fan with a complicated look and said, "Lin Fan, I will admit that you're strong and I can't compare to you. In fact, I may never be comparable to you in my entire life however hard I try!"

It was extremely difficult for someone as proud as Blood Wolf to admit that his skills were no match to another person. Even so, he had no choice.

Immediately, Blood Wolf digressed. "However, you're not victorious yet. Someone will take revenge for me!"

Blood Wolf's gaze was fixated on Lin



Fan and a bloodily horrifying smirk stemmed from the corners of his mouth.

"My master is Grandmaster Blood Buddha. He'll soon know what has happened and I'll be looking forward to the day when you fight against my master."

Blood Wolf walked to the other side of the alley and left after he finished talking.

Blood Buddha? Upon hearing that name, Lin Fan's eyes squinted.

The name sounded very familiar but he just could not recall where he had heard it from.

"A Grandmaster? Just so-so!"

As he finished talking, Lin Fan couldn't care less about Blood Wolf anymore. He turned his attention toward the four

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assassins.

His gaze was like two sharp swords pointing at the direction of the four assassins, and a terrifying grin stemmed from the corners of his mouth.



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