

Her guess was correct; since now that the Elixir of Revival had appeared in the market, Qi Siyuan wouldn't buy this recipe if he wasn't stupid. He was planning to start production after buying the recipe, and then he would do anything to destroy the Bai Family Group's sales of the elixir, or even destroying the whole of Bai Family Group itself.

If that were to happen, the gold mine which is the Elixir of Revival would be monopolized by them, so even if they sold a pill at a hundred thousand, two hundred thousand, or even a million, the patients would still buy them even if they had to go broke. However, he didn't expect Bai Yi to see through his plan and expose it so quickly.

The atmosphere got a bit depressed. Qi Siyuan shook his head and he looked at Bai Yi with more invasiveness, wanting nothing more than to conquer her. "If you don't want to sell it, then I can't force you, but let's talk about the second business."

*The second business?* Bai Yi was taken aback, as she didn't expect Qi Siyuan to have the desire to continue after failing once, so she asked, "What's the second business, Young Master Qi?"

"You!" Qi Siyuan stared at Bai Yi. "You and

me, together for one night. The offer is still the same. Five hundred million.”

Bai Yi and Lin Fan’s faces changed in an instant, as they didn’t expect Qi Siyuan to be this straightforward as to use five hundred million to exchange a night with Bai Yi. He even said that in front of Lin Fan, which was a straight up insult to his dignity.

Even Shen Jie didn’t expect Qi Siyuan to say something like this. However, Qi Siyuan didn’t care about their shock or anger. Instead, he looked absolutely confident about taking her for the night. “Bai Yi, before I came, I heard that you’re the most beautiful chairwoman in Jiang City, and now I know that the rumors weren’t just rumors. I can give you five hundred million if you just spend a night with me.”

With that, Qi Siyuan sized up Bai Yi’s figure. He then said in an evil manner, “You might be the president of the Bai Family Group, but you don’t have a lot of shares. Even if you work your whole life as president, you won’t even make five hundred million. But now, this chance is right in front of you, and I don’t think your husband would refuse, right?”

Qi Siyuan looked at Lin Fan, and he beamed. Throwing money at people until they

succumb to his desires was what Qi Siyuan liked to do the most, and that was his specialty. Before this, he used to offer a lot of money to many couples so the men's wife would sleep with him. A lot of the women didn't want to be insulted like this, but their husbands couldn't resist the temptation of the huge amount of money, so they persuaded their wives to accept this.

And now, with the offer of five hundred million, he believed that he could make Lin Fan and Bai Yi succumb to his wishes. However, when he looked at Lin Fan, he noticed that the latter was looking back at him.

Lin Fan didn't look angry at all. Instead, he was grinning. "You're a generous guy, Young Master Qi. Five hundred million at one go!" Lin Fan's tone of voice was inscrutable, but Qi Siyuan thought that Lin Fan was already tempted, and he would persuade Bai Yi to spend the night with him so he could get the astronomical sum of money.

Aside from him, Bai Yi and Shen Jie shook their heads when they saw Lin Fan praising Qi Siyuan's 'generosity' instead of getting angered, and they were disappointed with him.

But this wasn't the end. Lin Fan kept looking



at Qi Siyuan with a grin on his face. "Since you are offering two great deals at one go, I think I should return you something as gifts as well!"

Lin Fan's words came as a great shock to Bai Yi and Shen Jie, who had their faces darkened to the extreme.

Shen Jie thought, *Holy f\*ck! The guy is trying to sleep with your wife, and you're giving him presents? Are you an idiot?*

Shen Jie used to look down on Lin Fan, and now he found that Lin Fan was an utterly despicable man. Meanwhile, Bai Yi had a bitter smile on her face, as she didn't expect Lin Fan to be this kind of person who would disappoint her so much.

"Hahaha... You're smart! I have to say that you're a smart guy, kid." Qi Siyuan was absolutely delighted. The expression on his face was one of pure joy as he asked curiously, "Tell me, what are you going to give me? I'm trying to sleep with your wife, you know."

"I'll give you..." Lin Fan was still smiling, but now it was a sneer. "Two slaps!"

*What?* Qi Siyuan was stunned. Before he knew what was happening, a slap had landed



on his face, and it had a terrifying strength behind it. Qi Siyuan felt that the skin of his face was being teared open; his face seemed to be ruined by this slap, and warm blood trickled down the side of his face.

On top of that, his mind was buzzing. A cracking sound was heard, as if the bones on his face were getting smashed apart because they couldn't withstand the strength of the slap.

But that wasn't the end; as Qi Siyuan tumbled and almost fell to the ground, another slap landed on the other side of his face.

*Crack!* The crisp sound of something shattering was heard; the bones of his face were crushed. The overwhelming pain assailed his nerves, and the slap sent him flying a few meters back before he crashed to the ground.

Silence ensued, and the whole bar was enveloped with it. Shen Jie and Bai Yi were flabbergasted; they didn't think that the smiling Lin Fan would hurt Qi Siyuan out of the blue.

Those slaps completely destroyed Qi Siyuan's face. He had fainted even before he could scream in agony. Shen Jie was

shocked, and he pointed at Lin Fan with his trembling hand; fear and horror was etched on his face. "L-Lin Fan, how dare you hurt him? Do you have any idea who he is?"

His voice was trembling as he continued, "He's the young master of the Qi Family, the second strongest family in Yunhai City! Now that you've beaten him up, you have made a sworn enemy out of them! The Qi Family Group is a giant compared to the Bai Family Group. They are a massive conglomerate in Yunhai City. You're dead! You'll drag Bai Yi and even the Bai Family Group down with you!" Shen Jie could only feel a tingling sensation creeping across his scalp due to fear. He had heard that the members of the Qi Family Group greatly treasured this young master of their family so much that anyone who dared to offend Qi Siyuan would not end up well.

Now Lin Fan would have to pay a terrible price; he would even drag Shen Jie in the process. Besides him, Bai Yi's mind was blank as well when she stared at the unconscious Qi Siyuan, whose face was now a bloody mess. Subconsciously, she dragged Lin Fan and left the place quickly. "R-Run, Lin Fan! Let's go!" She took Lin Fan and left the hotel.

## Chapter 161 A Gift for You!



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At this moment, the hotel was in a hot mess. As this place was a property of the Qi family, the hotel's manager and the waitstaff surrounded them. "Wake up, Young Master Qi. Don't scare me!"

Shen Jie's face was drained of color. If Qi Siyuan ended up in mortal danger, Lin Fan would die, and he would too, as he was the one who brought Qi Siyuan here on this day, so he couldn't shirk any responsibility.

"Ugh..." As Shen Jie shook him, Qi Siyuan groaned in pain and slowly opened his eyes.

*Phew...* Shen Jie breathed a sigh of relief upon seeing that, and he could finally be at ease after going through that anxiousness just now. "You finally woke up, Y-Young Master Qi. You almost had me there!"

Shen Jie was going to pull Qi Siyuan up, but the awakened Qi Siyuan was furious when he noticed that Lin Fan and Bai Yi had left. The pain from his injured face was making him even madder. "You b\*stard! You... Why did you let that b\*stard go? He slapped me! How dare he slap me?" Qi Siyuan's rage welled up as he scolded, and he slapped Shen Jie.

*Slap!*

Shen Jie tumbled back a few steps before plopping down onto the ground. As he felt the burning pain on his face, a scarlet mark the shape of a palm began appearing on the spot where he was hit. "W-Why did you slap me, Young Master Qi?" Shen Jie was dumbfounded, as he didn't expect to be slapped out of nowhere after Qi Siyuan had regained consciousness.

"How dare you ask me why? Bai Yi is your cousin, and that b\*stard is your cousin's husband! Since he slapped me, then I'm slapping you!" Qi Siyuan had gone mad from the stabbing pain of his face as he roared at Shen Jie.

Shen Jie wanted to bang his head against a wall when he heard that. *What the hell, you were the one who had to stupidly insult him and get yourself slapped, so what does it have to do with me?* Shen Jie cursed violently but silently. Since he couldn't say it aloud, he blamed all this on Lin Fan. *That b\*stard shot an arrow to my knee! Not only did I fail to build up a good relationship with Qi Siyuan, the guy now hates me,* he thought. "Young Master Qi, you should get Lin Fan if you want your revenge! He was the one who slapped you!" Shen Jie fanned the flames between Qi Siyuan and Lin Fan.

When he heard the mention of 'Lin Fan', a

feral glint flashed across Qi Siyuan's eyes. "Hmph! I'm not going to let that b\*stard go this easily. He broke my face, so I'll torture him before I kill him!"

As he spoke, Qi Siyuan thought of something and he smiled cruelly. "The top fighter of Yunhai City, Jin Gang, had coincidentally come to Jiang City and will be holding a martial arts competition tomorrow to conquer Jiang City's underworld. He will have all of the underground forces submit to him. I am technically his disciple, as he had received some help from my family. The moment Jin Gang takes the underworld of Jiang City, I'll get him to take that b\*stard to me and tear him limb from limb!"

Qi Siyuan's idea was horrifyingly cruel, and Shen Jie shivered fearfully. He had heard of Jin Gang before, and he had also heard of the martial arts competition. Rumors had it that Jin Gang had already given Master Dao, Master Hu, and all the underworld leaders of Jiang City an ultimatum—submit, or die! However, Shen Jie didn't expect Qi Siyuan to be connected to a thug like Jin Gang.

"You're dead now, Lin Fan. I'll enjoy seeing you getting tortured." Shen Jie smiled in an evil manner as he imagined the bloody sight of Lin Fan being tortured.



The next day, the whole of Jiang City was shaken. At the break of dawn, Master Dao of the North City, Master Hu of the South City, as well as all the underworld bosses took their men and made their move.

A few days ago, Yunhai City's top fighter—Jin Gang—had declared that he would challenge all the bigshots in Jiang City, and the news had made the rounds throughout the whole city. This day was the day of the match, as well as the most important moment of Jiang City's underworld. The outcome would either be the underworld of Jiang City changing its allegiance and all of them submitting to Jin Gang, or they would all stand proud after defeating Jin Gang, bringing glory to Jiang City.

But all of this was inconsequential for Lin Fan. As usual, he stayed at home to do all the chores like a good house husband. In the afternoon, Lin Fan drove his bike to the nearby market for some grocery shopping when he noticed that all the vegetables they had were almost gone.

The moment he stepped into the market, he heard a stall owner chatting fervently with his customers as he did his business. "What's the latest result, Mr. Li? Can Jiang City win?" a middle-aged customer was asking the old vegetable seller.

When he was asked this, that seller shook his head and sighed. "I don't think so. More than ten people have been taken away from the theater in gurneys, and that was just the morning session. I even saw Master Dao's underling—Mad Dog—among the injured. Everyone was badly injured. Obviously, those guys from Yunhai City are all terrifying fighters."

His explanation made the customers and stall owners shake their heads. "I heard that Jin Gang is a beast that stands at two meters, and he is heavily built, just like a steel tower. I wonder if Master Hu and the others can hold their ground."

"Heh! I just came from the theater, and Jin Gang didn't even make his move. Mad Dog and everyone else were injured by his four disciples." *What?* Everyone gasped in surprise when they heard his words. *His disciples alone are already capable of tearing through the underworld forces of Jiang City. This is unbelievable! If Jin Gang enters the fray himself, then...* Everyone said nothing, but there was a look of worry on their faces.

*Mad Dog, Master Dao!* Lin Fan frowned at the mention of those names. "Can I know what is happening in the theater?"

*Hmm?* The stall owners were taken aback, as th

ey didn't expect someone to be still in the dark about the fight between Jiang City and Yunhai. "Don't you know, young man? Yunhai City's top fighter, Jin Gang, is challenging all of Jiang City's underworld forces, and he even claims that the choices are either to submit or die! They have been fighting in the theater square for the whole morning. Master Hu, Master Dao, and everyone else are there."

*What?* Lin Fan frowned even more when he heard this. He recalled that Iron Face Master Lang had said that his master was Yunhai City's top fighter, Jin Gang. Now, Jin Gang was challenging all the strongest fighters in Jiang City. Obviously, he was avenging his disciple by destroying Master Dao and Master Hu. "I'll go take a look after I'm done with my grocery shopping."



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Lin Fan shook his head; he didn't take the top fighter of Yunhai as a threat. Instead, he carefully chose the greens he was going to buy, putting all the fresh greens and fruits into his basket. It wasn't until he filled his basket to the brim did he drive slowly toward the nearby Jiang City Theater.

Jiang City Theater was one of the most famous buildings in Jiang City, but as the times changed and theater shows slowly faded from the new generation's eyes, the theater slowly succumbed to history.

The fight between Jiang City and Yunhai City on this day was held in the theater. When Lin Fan got closer, he noticed a lot of people surrounding the gate of the theater as they looked inside. "Look, there's another one!" someone shouted. Everyone saw the door opening from the inside, revealing four burly men with dark faces taking a gurney and heading to the ambulance outside the door.

A young man was lying on the gurney, and he was naked from the waist up, revealing his muscular body. But now, his face was a mess of flesh and blood; the crimson liquid had wetted his face, and his chest was sunken.

*Pitter patter.*

*Pitter patter.*

The blood drenched the gurney, dripping through it and falling onto the ground.

"I know this man. He is a subordinate of Master Hu. What a shame, even he lost!" The spectators around the gate sighed heavily; a depressing atmosphere was surrounding the crowd.

"This is the eleventh loss! Looks like Jiang City is going to change today."

"Yeah, Jin Gang hasn't even made a move yet. He's obviously waiting for Master Hu and Master Dao."

Everyone chattered, and they had a look of panic and fear on their faces. They might not be a part of the underworld, but they were still a part of Jiang City, so they were upset when their people were being defeated by the Yunhai fighters. As he listened to the discussion, Lin Fan parked his bike and took his basket as he slowly went to the theater's door.

*Hmm?* Everyone in the crowd was stunned as they saw him marching toward the entrance.

"Is this guy stupid? Why is he stepping

toward the theater?”

“Yeah, and the funny thing is this guy is taking a basket with him! Oh my God, he can’t be taking the theater as his own house, right?”

“Hahaha... What an idiot! Just look, he’ll be thrown out by Master Dao and Master Hu’s men!” The crowd continued chattering, and they sneered and jeered at Lin Fan, waiting to see how he would be thrown out in humiliation later. However, when Lin Fan got nearer to the door, the burly men in black outside noticed him.

The four men in black had their faces changed after a brief moment of being stunned, and they bowed deeply at Lin Fan. “Boss!”

A short spell of silence befell the place as the mocking spectators’ expressions froze at the sudden turn of events. *What was that? Master Hu’s underlings called the man with the basket as... Boss? Impossible!* The spectators were baffled, and then they saw the burly men opening the door respectfully, inviting Lin Fan inside.

Then, an uproar broke out.

“Oh my gosh, who is he? Why did Master



Hu's thugs call him Boss?"

"Yeah, they might have called Master Hu 'Master', but they called that man 'Boss' just now! Could he be the boss of Master Hu's men? Doesn't that mean he's Master Hu's boss as well?"

"Impossible! Master Hu's boss wouldn't be doing grocery shopping by himself, nor will he ride a bike and walk around with a basket in his hand!"

The spectators outside the theater were flabbergasted as they busied themselves discussing who Lin Fan was. At the same time, Lin Fan had gone into the theater and sat down in a corner quietly to watch the match without disturbing anyone.

The seats and the stage in the theater were tattered, but it was filled with people at this moment; almost all the underworld bosses of Jiang City had come, filling the square with almost a thousand men. The first row was divided into two sides, where the Jiang City's underworld bosses stood with Master Hu and Master Dao leading them. On the other side, the towering Jin Gang stood there with his four disciples.

Other than that, Lin Fan also saw a figure in a wheelchair, and he was none other than

Iron Face Master Lang. The man beside him was the Young Master of the Red Maple Group—Duan Chun.

That wasn't the end, for there was another person on the very end of the Yunhai City's team, who had his head bandaged, looking like his face had sustained an injury. This man was none other than the Young Master of Yunhai City's Qi Family—Qi Siyuan, whom Lin Fan saw on the previous day.

"Looks like all my enemies are here, huh?" Lin Fan smiled mockingly. He then took a peach out from his basket to wipe it and began chomping on it.

At this moment, the referee on the stage announced the result, "Match eleven is won by The Vicious Falcon of the Skies, Li Xiong!"

Master Hu, Master Dao, and all the Jiang City's underworld bosses' faces darkened. *How humiliating it is to lose all eleven battles!* The Jiang City fighters couldn't even last ten moves against Jin Gang's four disciples, and all of them lost pitifully.

At this moment, Jin Gang's fourth disciple—Li Xiong, The Vicious Falcon of the Skies—jumped onto the fighting stage once again. His fists were drenched in blood—his

enemies' blood. He looked at Master Hu and everyone else. "Heh, looks like everyone in Jiang City is useless trash. Our master doesn't even have to fight. My seniors and I can defeat all of you by ourselves." He smiled sinisterly.

Li Xiong was extremely arrogant, and his claim was a slap in the face of the Jiang City bosses; it greatly angered and humiliated them. Meanwhile, everyone from Yunhai City's side was cheering loudly. "You're awesome, Li Xiong! Kick their asses, those pieces of trash! Hahaha..." Iron Face Master Lang was laughing the loudest among them.

He cheered on and bragged at Master Hu by shouting, "What's the problem, Master Hu, Master Dao? You guys keep on saying how you are great fighters, and now your men are beaten up by my senior, so why don't you go up there and fight now? Hahaha..." Iron Face Master Lang was exhilarated, as if he had vented all his frustrations.

He was not the only one, for Duan Chun and Qi Siyuan were excited too. Since Duan Chun was the organizer of this competition, while the Red Maple Group was the sponsor, and there was also the fact that Qi Siyuan shared a special connection with Jin Gang, they were naturally standing on Yunhai City's side.

## Chapter 163 Eleven Battles, Eleven Losses



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Those provocative and insulting words angered Master Dao, Master Hu and the others as they clenched their fists tightly. A grim look crossed their faces.

"I'll go next!" Master Hu said seriously.

All the most capable fighters under him and Master Dao were defeated. Now, no one from their teams had the ability to fight against their opponent on the stage. So, he had no choice but to volunteer himself.

"Master Hu, Jin Gang hasn't volunteered himself for the fight yet. If you go up the stage and fight now, you'll be the subject of their laughter!" Master Dao reminded Master Hu seriously.

In terms of their status as the most influential gang leaders in Jiang City, Jin Gang was the only opponent worthy of their time for the fight. If prominent gang leaders like them fought against Jin Gang's henchman, even if they won the match, they would be ridiculed for downgrading their own status.

A bitter smile crossed Master Hu's face when he heard Master Dao. "I know, but all those who can fight in our team have been defeated. There's no one else left who can fight!"

Master Dao was about to say something but Master Hu's words had made him speechless. Indeed, except them, no more capable fighter was available in their teams. As for the fighters from the other smaller parties, they were all too weak compared to the ones defeated by their opponents. If they went up and fought on the stage, it would only cause Jiang City to lose more rounds and bring further humiliation to them.

Master Hu walked toward the stage when he thought of this.

The people from Yunhai City were thrilled when they noticed that Master Hu would be their next opponent. A look of intense excitement crossed their faces. With Master Hu volunteering himself in this round, it could only mean that there were no more capable fighters from Jiang City. This indicated that victory belonged to Yunhai City. At that moment, Jin Gang, the three of his most notable disciples, Master Lang, Duan Chun and Qi Siyuan were ecstatic as a triumphant smile crossed their faces.

When Iron Face Master Lang and the others were about to sneer at Master Hu, a voice was heard echoing through the entire theater. "Well, well, a bunch of insignificant small potatoes like you all are actually bold enough to challenge others to a fight. What

a boring match it will be!”

The unexpected voice sounded rather jarring. The people noticed that it wasn't a shout, but rather a monologue that was being murmured in a low voice. Even though the voice was small, it seemed to have an unusual magical power which enabled everyone in the theater to hear it clearly as though it was whispered in their ears.

Suddenly, there was an abrupt change in expression on everyone's face.

“Who's that? Who the hell said that just now? Do I look like a small potato to you?” Li Xiong—titled ‘The Vicious Falcon of the Skies’—grimaced in anger. He felt humiliated. He could not believe that someone would dare to insult him even though he won several matches consecutively. He was certain that the voice belonged to a man from Jiang City.

At that moment, all individuals from Jiang City looked puzzled while glancing at their surroundings in an attempt to search for the man who said those words. However, they could not find the man; only Master Hu and Master Dao recognized the voice.

Lin Fan's voice lightened up the spirit of the two gang leaders.



"It sounds like... Boss!" An excited and joyous look crossed Master Hu's face.

Master Dao, on the other hand, was trembling uncontrollably in excitement. "Mr. Lin is here! Perhaps Jiang City can win this!"

Master Dao and Master Hu exchanged glances; they could see clearly the joyous and hopeful look in each other's eyes.

While the duo were happy that Lin Fan was here, Iron Face Master Lang, Duan Chun and Qi Siyuan had their eyes bulging in shock after they heard Lin Fan's voice.

"It's him! It's that b\*stard who crippled me and destroyed the Wolf Dojo!" A look of terror and worry crossed Master Lang's face, as if hearing Lin Fan's voice alone was enough to scare him out of his wits.

*What? Destroyed the Wolf Dojo?* Qi Siyuan recognized Lin Fan's voice too. But just when he was about to reveal Lin Fan's true identity, he heard the words 'he destroyed the Wolf Dojo'. Those words made him shiver in fear. *That b\*stard, is he really that strong?* Qi Siyuan was bewildered. He gave up his notion to reveal Lin Fan's identity immediately.

The moment everyone knew that the voice



actually belonged to the man who destroyed the Wolf Dojo and crippled Master Lang, they stopped talking and the whole theater became so quiet that it was suffocating.

On the stage, The Vicious Falcon of the Skies, Li Xiong was squinting at the crowd from Jiang City with his cruel and shift eyes. He shouted, "Very well, so you are the coward who destroyed Master Lang and his Wolf Dojo, huh? What's the matter? You don't have the courage to show yourself in public, eh? Punk, I dare you to come out and have a fight with me! I bet I can kill a b\*stard like you with just a single punch!" Li Xiong looked cruel and vicious, like an agitated beast that was waiting to prey on its victim. He glanced carefully across at the crowd from Jiang City with his terrifying and malicious eyes.

But as soon as he finished, the familiar plain and cold voice was heard echoing through the place again. "You?" With just a single word, the voice sounded ever so confident and arrogant.

The arrogant tone of the voice greatly angered Li Xiong when he heard that. As he was about to insult and provoke the man to show himself, an unknown dark object came shooting at high speed toward the stage, like a shooting star. *Whoosh!*

*Danger!* Seeing the dark object hurtling toward him at a high speed made Li Xiong shiver in fear as the expression on his face changed immediately.

“Li Xiong, watch out!” Besides Li Xiong, Jin Gang from the Yunhai Team noticed the dark object too. So, he shouted to warn his disciple.

However, the speed the dark object came shooting at Li Xiong was so fast that it almost seemed impossible to dodge it. When Li Xiong was just about to move his body to dodge it, the dark object pierced through his shoulder with an incredibly huge and violent impact. Like a bullet, the dark object penetrated through Li Xiong’s chest from the front and came out from his back.

*Ding!* With a loud noise, the dark object was stuck into the wall behind Li Xiong after it penetrated through Li Xiong’s body.

Everyone was very surprised when they could finally see what the dark object was clearly—it was a peach pit!

The whole theater had gone completely silent at that moment. Everyone turned to look at Li Xiong, The Vicious Falcon of the Skies, on the stage. Completely shocked by what they saw just now, their eyes were

bulging so hard that their eyes almost popped out of their sockets.

*Drip! Drip!* Streams of blood came dripping down onto the floor from Li Xiong's chest and back. His face filled with shock and disbelief. He felt an excruciating pain creeping through his entire body as though he was shot by a real bullet. As he held out his hand to touch his wound, the sharp pain dizzyed him and he fell straight onto the floor as all energy in his body vanished. *Thud!*

This scene caused a stir among the people in the theater. A peach pit could actually pierce through Li Xiong's body like a bullet. That was truly unbelievable!

On the other hand, people from the Yunhai team panicked. Jin Gang and three of his disciples quickly went up the stage to check on Li Xiong's injury.

"Master, four of Li Xiong's rib bones were broken. But luckily, the attack didn't injure his heart and lungs, so he's safe for now!" one of Jin Gang's disciples reported.

Jin Gang's eyelids twitched when he heard his disciple. He turned to look at the peach pit stuck on the wall behind and a look of terror flashed through his eyes. "What a powerful attack! He can inflict such

## Chapter 164 This Man Is Extraordinary!

destructive damage resembling that of a real bullet on a person using just a peach pit! This man is extraordinary!”



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With that, Jin Gang waved his hand and his disciples carried Li Xiong down the stage to treat his wound. He then glanced across at the crowd from Jiang City with his sharp eyes. His eyes were filled with rage and cruelty. He looked like he was ready to skin anyone alive. That fierce look in his eyes struck fear in every single person from Jiang City, who lowered their heads to avoid eye contact with Jin Gang. They felt his stare was sending shivers down their spines.

“What an extraordinary skill you have! You managed to injure my disciple with just a peach pit. It seems there are some capable fighters in Jiang City after all! But, I’m afraid that’s all you’ve got! My disciples and I will continue to challenge you for the following matches. If you have the balls, I suggest you show yourself and fight us face to face like a man!”

As he finished, Jin Gang snorted and contemplated the crowd from Jiang City before jumping off the stage.

Soon after Jin Gang got off the stage, a man suddenly appeared on the stage; he was none other than Jin Gang’s third disciple, Lei Bao, the ‘Tiger of the Iron Palms’. He was just about 170 meters tall, but his body was covered with bulging muscles, making him look like a walking fighting machine with all

the large visible veins criss-crossing over his entire body. His scabbed hands that were full of bulging veins looked exceptionally destructive and powerful.

Lei Bao glared at the crowd from Jiang City and said threateningly, "You coward, I don't know why won't you show yourself but you've injured Lang and Li Xiong consecutively, so you have to die!" With that, he laughed maliciously while stretching out his scabbed palms in front of him. He continued in a sinister tone, "Come on, you coward! Show me what you can use to hurt me this time!"

*Woah! This is pure provocation!* The people from Jiang City were bewildered by the extraordinary power of the mysterious man who could launch a vicious attack resembling that of a bullet with just a peach pit and gravely injured Li Xiong. They were also shocked by the daring provocation that Lei Bao—the Tiger of the Iron Palms—directed at the mysterious man. The people wondered whether the mysterious man was able to defeat Lei Bao after they saw his scabbed palms.

However, one minute, then two minutes had gone by; time passed slowly but nothing happened in the theater.*Eh?* This made Lei Bao and the others frowned in confusion.

"What's the matter? Are you scared? Let me tell you this. I, Lei Bao, specialize in the martial art technique that can protect my body from any kinds of attacks. If you can pierce through my body with your attack, I'll change my surname to follow yours!" Lei Bao's lips curved into a smirk. He sounded confident and arrogant.

As Lei Bao finished talking, the voice of the mysterious man was heard again. "Wait a second, let me have two more grapes!"

*What?* Everyone, including Lei Bao, were dumbfounded when they heard that. *Is the guy using what is left from his snacks as weapons for the attacks? This is d\*mn outrageous!* Everyone was completely speechless. Most of the people from Jiang City even tried to look for anyone who was snacking from every corner around the theater, attempting to locate Lin Fan to confirm that he was the mysterious man. However, they could not find any person with peculiar behavior after glancing around the theater.

When the people began to feel disappointed for not being able to locate the mysterious man, the familiar cold voice was heard again. "Are you ready?" His words made everyone hold their breaths. They did not expect that the mysterious man would warn



his opponent before he attacked. The man managed to defeat Li Xiong with a single strike before this due to his sudden attack which caught Li Xiong off guard. If he warned Lei Bao, who specialized in the Impenetrable Technique before his attack, would he still be able to defeat Lei Bao this time?

Everyone, including Master Hu, Master Dao, Jin Gang and the others held their breaths with a nervous look on their faces when they thought of this.

“Come on!” Lei Bao smiled sinisterly while starting to flex his muscles to prepare for the attack.

All the muscles on his body bulged and they acted as shields which would protect his body carefully from attacks.

However, just as he was trying his utmost to focus on shielding his body with his muscles, a faint spitting sound was heard. *Spit!* Following the spitting sound, more sounds of things shooting at a high speed through the air was heard. *Whoosh whoosh whoosh!*

Lei Bao narrowed his eyes and observed his surroundings. He saw several tiny objects shooting at him from the grandstand, like



dense little rain droplets showering on him!

“Let me show you what I’ve got!” A confident and proud look crossed Lei Bao’s face as his eyes flickered with excitement. He exerted his strength with the muscles on his palms, trying to grab the tiny objects that were being shot at him. His scabbed palms were clenched into fists as he grabbed those tiny objects with his bare hands.

However, the moment those tiny objects came into contact with his palms, the expression on Lei Bao’s face changed abruptly. He felt the grape-seed-like objects with an overwhelmingly powerful force that forced him to stagger a few steps backward. Under the attack of such a horrendous force, the grape seeds penetrated through his scabbed palms easily, like they were just a sheet of thin greased paper used to cover windows that were easily penetrable.

Everyone was startled by what they saw at that moment.

Streams of crimson blood gushed out from Lei Bao’s hands. His palms were pierced by several grape seeds, which shot out from the back of his hands. With several loud noises, the grape seeds shot into the wall like several small bullets.

*Drip! Drip!* Lei Bao's hands trembled uncontrollably as blood bled profusely from several holes on his palms; both of his hands were gruesomely covered in holes.

Everyone in the theater was overwhelmed with a suffocating sensation of fear when they saw that; they felt as though their hearts were being held tightly by a large invisible hand.

"H-He... lost? Lei Bao is a martial art expert who specializes in the Impenetrable Technique. How is it possible that a few grape seeds can penetrate through his palms?" Iron Face Master Lang's body trembled uncontrollably when he saw that. He simply could not believe his eyes.

Duan Chun and Qi Siyuan, who stood by his side, were so shocked that their jaws almost dropped to the floor. They almost wet themselves in fear. *H-How is this even possible?* Both of them were young masters well-protected by their wealthy families. They came across many strong bodyguards with exceptional abilities, but they had never seen anyone who could actually destroy the hands of a powerful martial artist specialized in the Impenetrable Technique with just a few grape seeds. The mysterious man's talent was so unbelievable that it seemed almost mythical.

On the other hand, Jin Gang, Master Hu, Master Dao and the others looked grim too. Although they were powerful, they had to admit that it was impossible for them to do something like that, not even if they trained for another ten or twenty years.

Meanwhile, some gang members among the crowd from Jiang City took out their cellphones and started recording the strange fight before posting it on social media livestream.

After the recorded fight appeared on forums and websites of Jiang City, it caused a great stir among the spectators in the city. Almost instantly, the recorded video went viral on the Internet as many citizens of Jiang City logged onto the live streaming social media websites to watch the fight. Most of them could not believe their eyes, especially after they saw the grape seeds on the wall and Lei Bao's hole-covered hands.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Meanwhile, at the Bai Family Group, Bai Yi just finished a bunch of paperwork in her office.

*Creak!* Opening the door of her office, Bai Yi thought of going out to have a look around the office. But when she stepped out of her office, she noticed that her secretary, Yun, and other staff had gathered outside. They seemed to be gossiping about something excitedly.

*Eh?* Bai Yi frowned when she saw that. She knew that her secretary was a hardworking and dutiful staff who never gathered around with her fellow colleagues to gossip about something else during normal working hours. But now, she was doing something which she would not normally do.

“Yun, what happened?” Bai Yi frowned and walked toward the group of staff immediately.

Yun and the staff were startled when they saw Bai Yi. The others then returned to their respective seats quickly, looking nervous and worried. As for her secretary, Yun, she explained in a fearful tone, “P-President Bai, I’m sorry. I was watching a fighting match with the staff just now. It’s a match between Jiang City and Yunhai City. I got carried away by the match. I hope you will forgive



my inappropriateness, President Bai!" She looked apologetic and worried.

Bai Yi was surprised by Yun's words. A *fighting match*? She could not believe that a girl like Yun would be interested in a fighting match. So, she moved closer to look at the screen of the cellphone on the table. "What kind of fighting match is this? What's so special about it that it would even make you interested in watching it?" Bai Yi looked at the video curiously. To her surprise, she noticed that the video was apparently recorded by someone with a cellphone because the quality of the picture was poor and it appeared shaky and blurry.

Hearing Bai Yi's question, Yun had no choice but to explain in detail. "President Bai, I suppose you haven't heard about it, have you? The news has been going around Jiang City for some days now. Jin Gang, the greatest martial arts expert in Yunhai City, who is reputed to be the Number 1 underground fighter of Jiangnan Province, came to challenge the gang leaders in Jiang City along with his four disciples! Rumor says that he came to avenge one of his disciples, Iron Face Master Lang from the Wolf Dojo in Jiang City, who got beaten up and disabled by someone from our city!"

*What?* Bai Yi, who was about to close the video

, stopped when she heard Yun mention Iron Face Master Lang. "Y-You said that Iron Face Master Lang's master came to avenge his disciple?" Bai Yi's beautiful face turned pale. After she saw her secretary Yun nodding, she became worried and scared. Then, Bai Yi asked anxiously, "Do you know who Iron Face Master Lang's master wanted to seek revenge from?"

She felt really nervous and scared as she waited for Yun's reply. Bai Yi was afraid that Master Lang's master came to seek vengeance from Lin Fan. If that was the case, then his life would be in great danger.

"He came to find Master Hu and Master Dao! According to the rumor, it was the two gang leaders who led their men to destroy the Wolf Dojo!" Yun replied immediately.

*Phew!* Bai Yi felt relieved when she heard that. After all, Master Hu and Master Dao were the two most influential gang leaders from the southern and northern regions of Jiang City. *Lin Fan won't be in great danger if they are there to protect him.*

Bai Yi could not help but turn to look at the video when she thought of this. She asked curiously, "How's everything going with the match now?"

*Eh?* Yun and the other staff were happy when they noticed that Bai Yi had become curious about the match instead of reproaching them for watching the match during working hours. A male staff member then rose from his seat and said enthusiastically, "President Bai, you have no idea how strong those guys from Yunhai City are! So far, Jin Gang hasn't volunteered himself for the fight yet. Only the four of his disciples fought in the match! While Master Hu and Master Dao had sent eleven fighters from their team to fight in the match, all of them were defeated! In the end, Master Hu had no choice but to volunteer himself for the fight!"

*What?* Bai Yi was startled by his words. She did not expect the challengers from Yunhai City to be so powerful that all the fighters under Master Hu and Master Dao were completely defeated by Jin Gang's disciples; Master Hu even had to volunteer himself for the match.

"What happened next?" Bai Yi asked anxiously.

"President Bai, here comes the most interesting part!" The male staff, who was very talented in story-telling, described the whole fight elaborately to Bai Yi. "Just when Master Hu was about to fight on stage, a mysterious man appeared! According to



Master Lang, the voice of the mysterious man sounded exactly like the man who destroyed Wolf Dojo!”

Bai Yi’s expression changed abruptly when she heard that. *Weren’t Master Hu and Master Dao the ones who destroyed Wolf Dojo? Perhaps, it was another person who did that?* Bai Yi could not help but think of Lin Fan. As his face flashed through her mind, she could feel her heart pounding rapidly non-stop.

“Did the mysterious man show himself? W-Who is he?” Bai Yi broke out in cold sweat. She was worried that the mysterious man was Lin Fan. If it was really him, then he would be in great danger.

“The man didn’t show himself!” Yun shook her head. With an admiring look that flickered in her beautiful eyes, she continued, “However, the man did make a move! Just when Li Xiong, one of Jin Gang’s disciples, was being all cocky, the mysterious man pierced his body using just a peach pit! And just now, another one of Jin Gang’s disciples threw provocative remarks at the mysterious man. Same as the previous fighter, he got both of his hands pierced through by several grape seeds fired from the mysterious man. He was completely crippled!”



Bai Yi goggled at Yun in disbelief with her bulging eyes. Her eyes were bulging so hard that they looked like they were going to pop out of their sockets any minute. *What did she say just now? Cripple two martial art experts with a peach pit and some grape seeds? How can this be possible?*

"President Bai, it's true! We saw that with our own eyes just now! It almost frightened those people from Yunhai City out of their wits!" As the male staff continued with his story, he continued to look at the video. He was thrilled when he saw another man suddenly appear on stage to replace the injured Lei Bao as the next opponent. "President Bai, come and look at this quickly! That is Jin Gang's other disciple, Zheng Tianci, the 'Phantom Striker'. It's his turn to fight!"

*What?* His words drew the attention of Bai Yi, Yun and the others to the video. They noticed that the previously injured Lei Bao was being sent away for medical treatment. Everyone in the Yunhai Team looked grim; some of them even had looks of terror and worry on their faces.

Bai Yi recognized some familiar faces like Duan Chun and Qi Siyuan from the video too. She did not expect to see the two young masters, who were heavily beaten up by Lin

Fan previously, at the match. They were watching the fight too.

When Bai Yi was in a daze, Zheng Tianci—the Phantom Striker—in the video finally spoke. “What a cruel technique you have there! Since you gravely injured and crippled three of my martial brothers, I, as my master’s second disciple, will come up here to fight you!” As he finished, he stretched out his legs and launched several quick kicks in front of him. His kicks were as fast as lightning; Zheng Tianci was indeed worthy of the name the Phantom Striker. He could launch so many kicks consecutively at such a high speed. Besides, the power of his kicks was so horrendously great that it created loud whooshing sounds in the air.

Suddenly, the familiar cold voice was heard again. “Oh my, that’s quite some powerful kicks you’ve got there! But too bad, you are slightly slow when you sweep your legs in between your kicks! I’m afraid you can’t even block a chili for my next attack!”

*What?* Lin Fan’s words silenced the entire theater within a split second.

The familiar voice, in particular, made Bai Yi’s petite body tremble slightly when she heard it. She almost could not believe her ears. *The voice, it sounds like... Lin Fan?*

## Chapter 166 The Voice, It Sounds Like... Lin Fan?



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Lin Fan?

“T-There’s no way that’s possible!”

Bai Yi looked as though she had seen a ghost, and she shook her head rapidly.

“That voice only sounds like Lin Fan, but it surely isn’t him!”

“Moreover, Lin Fan should be at home right now! He shouldn’t be at the theater!”

“What’s more, even though Lin Fan is rather skilled in martial arts, he surely wouldn’t be able to pierce a human’s body with some peach pits and grape seeds!”

Again, Bai Yi shook her head with force as she discarded this absurd theory from her mind. She then continued to watch the video worriedly with those beautiful eyes of hers.

As it turned out, after that strange and mysterious voice rang out, Zheng Tianci grew enraged as though he had been greatly humiliated!

Just a piece of chilli? That scumbag really dared to say that he, the amazing Zheng Tianci, would not be able to intercept that little piece of chilli. That comment was a low underhanded jab to his ego.



He really deserved to die.

At that very moment, Zheng Tianci really wanted to curse at him.

However, at that very second—

*Swoosh!*

There was a sudden gust of wind, and under the surprised gazes of everyone present, a single green chilli whistled through the air and shot directly toward the stage.

*"Hmph! You fool! What sort of power would a small piece of chilli have?!"*

When Zheng Tianci saw the piece of chilli, a disdainful look appeared on his face.

Right after that, he kicked off the ground with the soles of his feet and kicked away the piece of chilli that was flying directly toward him.

At that moment, something strange occurred!

It was as though that piece of chilli had been infused with Qi, and it was as sharp as a blade. What was especially strange was its speed, and it turned out to be faster than what Zheng Tianci had expected when he

raised his foot to kick it out of the way.

The most terrifying thing was, in fact, the angle that the chilli was fired in.

Just as Zheng Tianci's leg hung in mid-swing, he was surprised when he noticed that the little green chilli was about to strike the sole of his foot in mid-air.

*Pew!*

The little green chilli pierced through his foot like a blade.

"Ahhh!!"

Zheng Tianci was very shocked. When he felt the burning pain in his foot, the color drained from his face, and he became as pale as a sheet.

However, that wasn't all.

He could feel the tremendous strength that was packed within that little chilli as it pierced through his foot, sending him flying backward.

*Ding!*

The head of that tiny green chilli was covered in blood as it lodged itself in the

wall behind Zheng Tianci.

What was more, his entire foot had also been nailed to the wall.

It was quite a weird scene to look at.

Zheng Tianci's leg had been hoisted up high, and the item that had pinned it fast against the wall was in fact a... little piece of green chilli.

It was both an incredulous and unfathomable sight!

Everyone who witnessed that scene in the theater stood up in shock. They rubbed their eyes incessantly for they simply could not believe their eyes.

"I-Impossible! T-That move is the Flying Leaf Technique!"

Jin Gang was frozen in shock.

Had it been a peach pit or some grape seeds, he would still be able to withstand it even though it had been infused with an especially strong technique as his body was rather sturdy and well-built.

However, the thing that had struck Zheng Tianci was a piece of thin and long green

chilli.

It was a vegetable!

The fact that he could use a piece of vegetable to nail him to the wall was a clear indicator that he used the Flying Leaf Technique.

What was more, the person had obviously infused that green chilli with his Vitality Qi to make it as sharp as a blade. With that hardened chilli, he had pierced through Zheng Tianci's flesh and nailed his foot to the wall.

*Drip! Drip!*

Fresh blood flowed continuously from the sole of Zheng Tianci's foot. The impact of that incident was like a large hammer, smashing the hearts of everyone who was present in the theater hall.

Even Master Dao and Master Hu did not dare to believe their eyes.

"Was Boss always so strong?"

As both Master Dao and Master Hu shared a glance with each other, they swallowed their spit simultaneously. For although they knew that Lin Fan was strong, they had never



thought that he had grown so terrifyingly powerful to the point that he was able to pierce through human flesh with the Flying Leaf Technique!

Both of them finally understood why when Iron Face Master Lang had made his move and brought out Master Jin Gang back at the Wolf Dojo, Lin Fan did not seem to pay any heed to it. As it turned out, that was the reason why!

As they thought about it, both of the bigshot bosses viewed Lin Fan with even more admiration. Their emotions flowed from the core of their hearts much like a strong and powerful river.

Meanwhile...

Iron Face Master Lang, Duan Chun, and Qi Siyuan were dumbfounded.

"Turns out that this guy is actually very strong! No wonder the Wolf Dojo was destroyed by him! No wonder..."

Beads of sweat formed and dripped down from Iron Face Master Lang's forehead.

He had a feeling that something bad was going to happen.

However, he wasn't the only one to think so.

Qi Siyuan, who stood at the back, was so scared that he had almost wet his pants.

Initially, he had planned to get Jin Gang to send someone to capture Lin Fan after the boxing match. However...

Secretly, he rejoiced in his heart that he hadn't given the orders yet. He was also thankful for the fact that Lin Fan had displayed his strength before he made any stupid decisions. Otherwise, if he continued to provoke Lin Fan, he would surely be met with a miserable fate.

When he thought about that, he involuntarily retreated a few steps.

However, unbeknownst to everyone, the people who received the greatest shock were not the people at the scene but those outside Jiang City.

Meanwhile, in the Bai Family Group office, everyone was dead silent. Everyone had their eyes wide open as they observed the scene in disbelief.

"Is this a plot of a movie?" Bai Yi's beautiful eyes were as round as saucers as she could not believe her eyes.

The little green chilli had pierced through the man's foot and pinned him to the wall? Was that not some sort of comedic joke?

It could be said that the scene before her eyes was completely beyond her understanding.

At that moment, she heard her male colleague explain with a face that was flushed red with excitement, "President Bai! There's something you are unaware of! That year when I was learning from the Masters, they told me that only a few people on this earth can be granted the title 'Master'! Those people do not solely rely on the power of their physical bodies, but they also relied on the power within their bodies! They cultivated and produced a special kind of energy that was in the form of Qi, and it is known as Vitality Qi!"

"Vitality Qi can be transformed, and it can also be used as a means of extracting another person's life force just by utilizing some leaves that you can pluck off from the nearby bushes!"

*What?!*

As soon as the man spoke, Bai Yi was not the only one who was surprised. Everyone else within earshot was incredibly shocked!

He could use a leaf to extract the lifeforce of another person!

It really sounded like something that would appear in the plot of a novel, and they did not expect that something like that could actually be real!

“How terrifying! In that case... Doesn’t that mean that this mysterious man from the audience is actually a Grandmaster?!” Yun, the secretary, gasped as she covered her mouth in terror.

That male employee nodded his head, fanaticism and worship evident on his face. “That’s right! He is a Grandmaster indeed! Grandmasters are extremely rare in China! I never expected that in this little Jiang City of ours, there would actually be such a person with awesome power!”

At that moment, everyone’s attention was fixed on the mysterious man in the video.

They really wanted to know the identity of this man who was as powerful as a Grandmaster.



## Chapter 167 Who Exactly Was That Person?



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As their eyes were glued to the screen, they saw Jin Gang's disciple step up. He pulled out the chilli from the wall before helping Zheng Tianci stand up.

After that, that disciple came back onstage, wanting to avenge his fellow brother.

However, with a swing of Jin Gang's hand, he was held back.

"Master, you..."

"You do not possess the abilities to face him head on. There is absolutely no need for you to get hurt for no reason!"

Jin Gang's expression was heavy as he spoke.

After he said that, he turned around and scanned the crowd from Jiang City, fear and disbelief was evident in his eyes. "Sir! Your technique is as lethal as the Flying Leaf Technique but you sound awfully young. Therefore, I refuse to believe that you are a Grandmaster!"

When everyone present heard Jin Gang's words, it instantly stirred up an uproar.

That was right! Jin Gang was not the only person to have such suspicions for the rest

of the crowd also shared the same notion as he did.

After all, the voice of that mysterious man sounded like the voice of a youth.

Could such a person actually have acquired the power of a Grandmaster?

That was impossible.

“Therefore, I challenge you to a duel!” Jin Gang’s voice was loud as it rang across the room like a loud bell.

However, after a long while, there was still no reply.

Lin Fan shook his head in disdain as he looked up at Jin Gang who had yelled on the stage. Of course, he would never set foot on that stage. He did not care whether the other party was Jin Gang or any of his disciples, for they did not have the qualifications to face him at all.

At that moment, the entire hall was silent as they waited with bated breath for the owner of that mysterious voice to accept the battle.

However, they were sorely disappointed. Although they had waited a full ten minutes, the mysterious man did not say a single

word in reply.

“Oh my, can it be that the man is afraid? If that’s the case, then Jin Gang has hit the bull’s eye! That man must surely be using some sort of underhanded move in order to produce such results! Or, the man has to be some sort of scammer!”

“That’s right. If that person really is a Grandmaster, he surely wouldn’t be afraid of a little challenge from Jin Gang!”

“*Hmph*, it seems that we have all been thoroughly deceived. That man is probably not a Grandmaster!”

*Chatter!* Slowly, the voices of the people from Jiang City grew louder and louder as they discussed the matter.

Seeing how Lin Fan still did not appear, they began to agree with Jin Gang’s statement. That strange and mysterious man was by no means a Grandmaster!

They concluded that the man was just bluffing with his dirty tricks. Otherwise, he wouldn’t be unwilling to appear before them.

At that moment, Master Dao and Master Hu’s faces darkened. Obviously, they did not believe that their boss would ever bluff



anyone and fake his skills.

In their eyes, they saw Jin Gang as a person who had no qualifications whatsoever to duel with Lin Fan.

"I will go!" Master Hu decided to go in their boss's behalf, and he stood up with great force and was about to head over to the stage.

But right at that moment, Lin Fan, who had been silent all this while, suddenly spoke in a cold voice, "No, we are not going to waste our energy by using a sledgehammer to crush a mere nut! Hu, go and find an agile disciple who has quick reflexes. All they need is a cultivation base, and they need not be a highly skilled cultivator!"

*What?!*

When the crowd heard that mysterious voice once more, their minds went blank as they struggled to process what they had heard.

*Hu?* Could it be that the mysterious man was talking to Master Hu?

*Clamor!* In that instant, the entire hall erupted into a loud frenzy, for everyone who lived in Jiang City knew that if they bumped into Hei Hu, they had to respectfully address him as Master

Hu. However, that mysterious man had casually addressed him as Hu! Surely he must have a death wish! As such, everyone who heard it was stunned.

On the contrary, Master Hu was not angry. In fact, he felt pleased and proud that he was addressed as 'Hu', and he was thrilled that his talents were recognized by that mysterious man, Lin Fan.

Hurriedly, he pointed at a disciple who was in his twenties and said to him, "Monkey, you have fast reflexes. Go forth and battle!"

The people from Jiang City and Yunfei City were astonished and could not believe their ears as they heard how Master Hu had actually followed the absurd orders of the mysterious man.

They must have gone nuts! They had actually sent out a twenty-year-old boy whose only strengths was his agility and quick reflexes to battle with Jin Gang! Was this any different from sending the boy to his death?

Everyone gazed at Hei Hu as though he was an idiot.

That wasn't all!

"Okay!" yelled the youth named Monkey when he heard what Master Hu had said. He did not appear to be afraid or unwilling. Instead, he was ecstatic at being selected as though it was the greatest honor that could've been bestowed upon him.

At that moment, everyone, other than Hei Hu, Master Dao and their people, was flabbergasted as they observed the scene before them.

They could not believe that they would actually send an inexperienced youth to battle Jin Gang, thus they sincerely believed that they must've gone mad.

The one who was especially affected by that move was Jin Gang himself. As he looked at Monkey who had been chosen to face him in battle, he grew so enraged his face was red.

Resentment!

Humiliation!

He was the strongest cultivator in the entire city of Yunhai as well as the King of Underground Boxing in the entire Jiangnan Province, and he lorded over nineteen other cities. Yet, that mysterious man and Master Hu had actually dispatched a rookie, in response to his request for a battle. To him,

it was like a huge slap to his face, and he felt like he had been utterly humiliated.

*"Hmph! I will remember this slight, Sir! Rest assured, I will treat this little disciple of yours with great care! Not only will I go all out on him, I will also make sure that he suffers great pain in the cruelest way possible!"*

His booming voice sounded so cruel and ruthless that it incited fear in the hearts of the people from Jiang City who were watching from below, making their scalps grow numb in terror.◦

Everyone in the crowd could feel the thick hatred and murderous aura that was radiating from Jin Gang. However, it wasn't only the people of Jiang City who could feel it. Even Bai Yi and the rest of them who were watching from far away in the Bai Family Group offices could feel that chilling coldness that came from Jin Gang's being through the screen. It was so terrifying that they all shuddered involuntarily.

"Oh no! I think that that mysterious man was overconfident! That youth called Monkey will surely lose his life to Jin Gang!"

"That's right! How can Jin Gang's ferociousness be compared with some



youth who is still wet behind the ears?!”

“I really don’t get it. Why did Master Hu listen to this strange man and actually send out one of his young disciples to meet his death?!”

Many employees gathered around and pointed at the screen as though they had already seen the terrible outcome of the fight. Even Bai Yi shook her head and sighed deeply, for she felt really sorry for that youth named Monkey.

“Die!”

The moment that everyone dreaded arrived! Jin Gang launched himself off the ground at breakneck speed and lunged toward him.

*Rumble!*

The platform trembled at the impact, and Jin Gang’s towering body launched from the ground. Much like a large behemoth, he ferociously swung his fist toward Monkey.

It was a violent and powerful punch.

When Master Dao and Master Hu saw how much power was packed into that punch, their faces turned grave.

“How powerful!”

Their eyelids twitched as they observed the fight before their eyes. Even if they were the ones facing Jin Gang’s punch, the only way to survive the wrath of that punch was to flee.

However, Monkey did not dodge nor panic at the sight of the attack. Rather, he wore an excited expression on his face as he stood still as though he was waiting for something to happen.

Just then, a voice rang out. “Squat down three inches and attack his left rib with your right fist!”

*What?!*

At that, the crowd was stunned. Was that mysterious man guiding him during the ongoing battle?!



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*Gasp!* Everyone looked as though they had just seen a ghost.

It was a scene that they hadn't seen before. Facing an expert cultivator, the boy was actually solely relying on the mysterious man's guidance to help him turn his sure defeat into a victory. It was tantamount to the wild dreams of an overly idealistic person.

Whilst everyone else did not believe that it would work, the youth named Monkey really believed it with all his heart.

That youth regarded everything that Lin Fan said as though he was some sort of powerful deity that was giving out instructions, and his eyes immediately lit up at his instructions.

Without a shred of hesitation, Monkey squatted down suddenly and moved his right fist to strike the incoming Jin Gang's left rib with great force.

"Die!"

At that moment, Jin Gang's body was falling, for his fist had struck air the instant Monkey had squatted down. Due to the huge momentum, he was not able to stop himself in time.

*Wham!*

Monkey's fist struck its mark on Jin Gang's left rib!

Under the surprised gazes of everyone present, Jin Gang and Monkey each retreated a few steps after that first attack.

Silence filled the theater...

At that moment, all noises seemed to have ceased within the theater. Everyone in the audience did not dare to believe their eyes. *D-Did it actually succeed?*

Everyone was sure that the reason why Monkey had taken three steps back was because of the rebound from his punch, and the reason why Jin Gang retreated was because he had been punched.

As the people in the theater thought about it, they became amazed and sucked in a breath of air to calm themselves. They were amazed at the mysterious man for the man had just given some pointers and tips to a greenhorn boy who only had quick reflexes to his name, and those pointers had actually helped the boy land a hit on the number one seasoned boxer in the entire Jiangnan City.

Unfathomable!



Unbelievable!

They can't be the only ones who thought so!

*Drip!Drip!*

Beads of sweat as large as beans dotted Jin Gang's forehead, flowing continuously down his face.

Before, he had considered that man sending out that inexperienced boy in answer to his call to battle an insult. However, he realized through that one attack the inexperienced boy had dealt him that it was in fact, a real display of the mysterious man's power and ability, not an insult. That mysterious man might be able to bring him down with just that boy by giving him pointers on how to attack.

*Hiss...*As Jin Gang moved his arm, he could feel pain blooming from his left ribs as a result of the punch, making his expression grow grim and serious.

"That was a good move. Too bad your punch is too weak, boy. Even if you relied on those pointers provided by that man, I highly doubt you'll be able to survive my 10-combo hit attack!"

*10-combo hit attack!*

Normally, Jin Gang would use a 5-combo hit attack even if he was fighting Master Hu. But, he was going to use a 10-combo hit attack! It was clear to see that he had already considered the child before him to be a powerful enemy!

However, he then heard something else!

Monkey rubbed his fists and said with a smile, "But it may not necessarily turn out that way! Our boss is very strong and powerful, far more powerful than you can ever imagine!"

*Boss?* Just as he was trying to wrap his head around that word, Lin Fan's voice rang out at that very moment.

"Move three steps to your left, and strike him in the jaw with your right fist."

*Swoosh!*

Monkey's reaction was quick and in an instant, he took three steps to the left and appeared before Jin Gang just as Lin Fan's voice rang out.

He raised his fist and hit Jin Gang's lower jaw.

At that sight, the corners of Jin Gang's lips

cocked up in a look of disdain. "Although you took the initiative to attack, your hits are too weak!"

Jin Gang turned his body to the side instantly, raising his leg in a kick aimed toward Monkey's head. The way that he moved showed his confidence and there was a whistling sound as his leg moved in the air. If that kick hit its mark, it would knock Monkey out cold!

However!

"Spin around and sweep your right leg close to the ground!"

*What?!*

Lin Fan's words rang out so abruptly that the cocky expression on Jin Gang's face stiffened while his leg was still in the air. At that, he realized that Lin Fan's previous instruction was a feint, a decoy! His real critical attack was going to be carried out right at that moment!

As it turned out, Monkey was already prepared for such a move. The instant Lin Fan's voice rang out, he spun his body and dropped to the ground as he swept his leg out to trip Jin Gang!

*Thud!* Jin Gang's body collapsed to the ground.

Under the gazes of disbelief of everyone watching the fight, the towering iron-like body of Jin Gang fell to the ground in a heap as his leg was swept out under him.

The second attack was successful again.

Offstage, the hearts of Master Hu, Master Dao and the people of Jiang City had all jumped right into their throats as they saw how Jin Gang had collapsed into a heap on the floor. In that instant, everyone cheered for Monkey!

The sounds of excited cheering filled the hall.

Meanwhile, Iron Face Master Lang, Duan Chun and the four other top disciples of Jin Gang looked as though they had just seen a ghost!

He had actually fallen!

Ever since they became Jin Gang's disciples, they had never seen him fall to the ground, let alone defeated. However, he had just collapsed into an unsightly heap after that second attack.



How could that be true?

However, that was just the beginning of a hellish nightmare.

Lin Fan's instructions rang out one after another like magical spells as he barked out commands and moves that Monkey carried out perfectly. "Move three steps to the left and strike his head!"

"Squat five inches to the right and strike his spine!"

Each command kept coming one after another! It was similar to an endless nightmare.

Under the shocked gazes of those present, Monkey's shadow kept flickering around Jin Gang's body endlessly like some sort of ghost.

It could be said that under Lin Fan's pointers, Monkey really pushed his agility and speed to the limit.

Even though Monkey's attacking power wasn't the strongest, he continuously landed harsh hits after hits on Jin Gang's body.

*Drip!* Blood began to dribble from the corners of Jin Gang's mouth.

The only thing that he could feel was waves of pain all over his body.

Each strike of Monkey's fist on his body slowed his speed and reaction bit by bit.

"You're going to die! Die! Die!" Jin Gang felt as though he was about to go mad.

As for the people offstage, they had long since stopped processing the unbelievable sight before them.

"The twentieth strike!"

"The twenty-first strike!"

Master Hu kept count of how many hits had been landed on Jin Gang, his eyelids twitching with each hit.

He was amazed that Monkey was always successful in his hits and did not receive any injury under Lin Fan's guidance.

As for Jin Gang, although he was built like a strong and sturdy mountain, he was as dumb as a bear as he was being beaten up silly by the likes of Monkey, and he was unable to retaliate!

"I-Impossible!"

The faces of Iron Face Master Lang and the rest of them slowly grew paler with each second.

It was clear to them that the defeat of their master was inevitable, and that it was just a matter of time.

How miserably embarrassing!

For Canglang and the rest, it was the first time in their lives to witness such an embarrassing side of Jin Gang. He was being treated like a sandbag by his opponent, and his opponent kept landing hit after hit on his body.

"Is that guy a man or a ghost?"

Iron Face Master Lang and the rest of the disciples slowly turned to look at the crowd from Jiang City. Expressions of shock and disbelief were on each of their faces, and they looked as though they had just seen a ghost.

That was especially true for Qi Siyuan, for he kept shaking as he stood in a faraway corner.

*Just how strong is Lin Fan? What sort of man is he? How can he possibly possess the power to hurt people using the Flying Leaf*

*Technique? How can he defeat Jin Gang just by guiding that inexperienced kid?*

The scene before his eyes was just too shocking, and it was something that Qi Siyuan could not wrap his head around. He began to suspect whether Lin Fan was actually a man or not, for how could a man be that terrifying?



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The people in the theater were not the only ones who were shocked, as those who were watching it unfold in the Bai Family Group offices were also astounded by what was happening.

“Oh my God! That is terrifying! The sheer power that the mysterious man wields far exceeds our imaginations!”

The one who shouted like a madman was a male colleague. He looked thoroughly terrified as though he had just seen a ghost.

As for Bai Yi and the others, although they did not understand the true extent of just how powerful that mysterious man was, they could gauge how terrifying he was based on how Jin Gang had been beaten up so badly and the dumbfounded audience. They concluded that the mysterious man who did not reveal himself surely had to be some sort of unimaginable powerful being.

*Ptooeey!* As everyone was busy talking about the mysterious man, a strange sound came from the broadcast; it was the sound of Jin Gang spitting out a mouthful of blood. He had slumped to the floor, unable to hold on any longer.

He had been defeated! Sprawled on the ground, Jin Gang's face was ashen as he lay

on the ground, looking at Monkey who was standing nearby while blood flowed out from the corners of his lips.

"I-I lost..."

Up until then, he felt as though he was in a dream. After all, he was the number one cultivator in Yunhai City and the King of Underground Boxing in Jiangnan Province.

Moreover, after he had inherited a technique from his master, he had grown so strong and powerful that nobody was a match for him.

However, he was defeated by an inexperienced kid, or rather, he was defeated by a few tips and pointers that had been given out by that mysterious man.

That was a fact that was extremely hard for him to accept.

Meanwhile, Monkey stood with a hand placed on his hip as he huffed and puffed to regain his breath. He had a bright gleam in his eyes, and they were filled with excitement and admiration.

He actually won! Who would've ever thought that a young guy like him, whose only merit was his agility, would be able to defeat the King of Underground Boxing in the entire

Jiangnan Province?

Even at that moment, he still felt that everything was surreal.

As he thought about it, Monkey scanned the audience from Jiang City before bowing with deep reverence and seriousness in his eyes as he thanked his Boss fervently, "Thank you, Boss! Your guidance has helped us win this battle!"

His voice was shaky, and everyone could tell just how excited and grateful he was just from his tone of voice. Everyone also knew that Monkey's life would drastically change after receiving such guidance from the mysterious man.

However, he wasn't the only one who felt that way!

*Rumble!* At that moment, Master Hu, Master Dao and all the bigshots of the underground world also rose from their seats and turned around to bow toward the back of the audience.

They were both very serious and passionate.

That very scene was recorded and shared in the Jiang City's local network, and the footage immediately caused an uproar

among the citizens of Jiang City.

The faces of those in the Bai Family's Group offices were filled with excitement and disbelief.

"Oh my God! Is that mysterious man even human? Why does it feel like he's some sort of deity?"

"I know, right? He defeated the invincible Jin Gang with just a few pointers and a kid! He really possesses great skill that is beyond our understanding!"

"He will be my idol from today onward! I won't chase after the stars in the entertainment industry anymore, and I will be a fan of this incredible mysterious man!"

*Clamoring!* Endless praise and cheers fell from the lips of the excited staff within the office.

When Bai Yi saw them cheering excitedly, an envious look appeared on that pretty face of hers. The Bai Family Group was just at the border of Jiang City... She could only imagine.

At that moment, it seemed that the entire Jiang City, including the main streets and the back alleyways, was cheering for that



mysterious man. He seemed to have become a target for worship and soon many became his fans.

*If only Lin Fan is as strong as him... Oh, how good would that be?*

Bai Yi's mind slowly began to wander and she couldn't help but think about her husband, Lin Fan.

However, she hurriedly shook her head.

*No! In comparison, I like Lin Fan just the way he is! Although it's not a bad thing to be strong, there's nothing wrong with being average!*

As she thought about Lin Fan, the corners of Bai Yi's mouth began to rise in a gentle and warm smile.

*Boom!!* However, just as everyone was cheering madly, a boom sliced through the air!

At that, everyone turned to look at their screens excitedly, and they realized that the cameraman had adjusted the angle of the camera and had pointed it at the main door to the theater. The door was in shambles as though it had been destroyed by some powerful force.

*Pew, pew!* Tiny fragments of sawdust floated in the air.

Next, an old man dressed in gray robes walked into the theater through the broken door.

The gray-robed old man had a strong physique, and a terrifying aura radiated from his being.

*Thud, thud, thud!* His footsteps rang out through the theater and echoed within the ears of all those present.

Everyone's blood surged with each step that he took.

However, that wasn't all! When Jin Gang, Iron Face Master Lang and the rest of the disciples saw him, they were a little taken aback at first, but they quickly became delighted to see him.

"Master! You're here!"

"Martial grandfather! This is great timing! Please avenge us and our Master!"

What?!

As Jin Gang, Iron Face Master Lang, and the rest of them began to cry out to this man,

the expressions of Master Hu, Master Dao and the rest of them changed drastically.

*Master?*

*Martial grandfather?*

*Could this person be the strongest person in Jiangnan Province?!*

After they confirmed the identity of the old man, each and every one of the people from Jiang City felt their scalps grow numb with fear.

Everyone had seen just how tough Jin Gang and his four disciples were.

But now, the strongest person in Jiangnan Province had shown up, and the pressure caused Master Hu and the rest of the bigshots of Jiang City to feel a sense of dread.

But they weren't the only ones to feel that way!

Within the Bai Family Group offices.

When the staff caught sight of the old man on the screen, they paused and stared in a daze.

"Is this old man Jin Gang's Master? Can it be that he is even stronger than Jin Gang?" asked a shocked Yun.

When they heard that question, they turned to look at their male colleague who stood next to them.

Immediately, they saw how their colleague seemed thoroughly frightened, and his face was white like a sheet of paper.

"H-He's not just powerful... He is *extremely* powerful! Whatever Jin Gang knows has all been taught by this old man! He is none other than Kong Sheng, the most powerful person in Jiangnan Province!"

*What?!*

When they heard what he had said, Yun and the rest of the staff trembled in fright.

Only then did they realize that that old man was actually the most powerful person who backed Jin Gang up. That was a fact that they hadn't realized before.

The second that Bai Yi saw the old man, she covered her mouth in shock. "I-I think I've met this old man before!"



## Chapter 170 I Seem to Have Met This Elderly Person Before!



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