

What?!

Clamor! Originally, everyone in the Wolf Dojo was looking at Lin Fan with mockery and contempt, but after hearing what he said, the boxing stadium was once again dissolved in an uproar.

No one had thought that Lin Fan could be such an idiot to even dare splutter such arrogant nonsense in front of Iron Face Master Lang and almost a hundred underground boxers.

In a split second, all the underground boxers were gawking at Lin Fan coldly.

A lot of the underground boxers were gearing up as they could not wait to kill the live-in son-in-law right away!

"Mister..."

The little beggar and the rest were looking worried and anxious.

They wanted to stop Lin Fan from acting impulsively, but it was too late!

They could only witness Lin Fan walking through the crowd in the path parted by the crowd in the Wolf Dojo.

When Lin Fan walked past figures by figures, he was overwhelmed with swearing, mockeries and contempt.

"Hahaha... Idiot, who do you think you are? How dare you act all arrogant in the Wolf Dojo? I'll beat you to death later!"

"You're an insignificant live-in son-in-law! I can twist your head off with just one move!"

"Moron! Rubbish! Just wait for your death!"

At this moment, be it the underground boxers or the audience, they were all looking at Lin Fan as though he was a dead man.

Surrounded by the vituperation of the crowd, Lin Fan had already come to the center of the Wolf Dojo, slowly walking up to the boxing ring.

It was out of everyone's imagination that this skinny and weak guy would actually have the guts to get into the boxing ring.

Especially the underground boxers, as they were all looking like beasts ready to engulf Lin Fan.

Meanwhile, in the iron box hanging on top of the boxing ring, Bai Yi seemed to have heard what was going on and cried out anxiously,

"Lin Fan! What are you doing? Didn't you hear me? I asked you to leave! Leave!"

Bai Yi was stunned; she had heard Lin Fan's voice in the beginning.

His voice was particularly familiar and warm, especially now when she was confined in darkness.

However, she did not want Lin Fan to put himself in a risk, or even lose his life for her.

"Lin Fan! Why? Why are you so silly? You're just my husband in name! I don't deserve you doing all of this for me! I'm not worth it!"

Bai Yi's cries became more and more mournful.

Upon hearing this, the corner of Lin Fan's mouth curved upward warmly.

He raised his head and looked at the iron box above him and said gently, "My wife, wait for me. I'll bring you home soon!"

After finishing his sentence, Lin Fan blocked out Bai Yi's cries and scanned his eyes across Iron Face Master Lang and the underground boxers below, while smirking in a bloodthirsty manner, "What are you waiting for? Come on!"

He initiated the fight!

At this moment, whether it was Iron Face Master Lang or the underground boxers around, they were all shocked by Lin Fan's aura and courage.

Iron Face Master Lang was stunned for a second, but he quickly shook his head and smiled playfully, "Hmm... I was planning on letting you have your last words! However, it seems like you already can't wait to die!"

"If that's the case, then I will fulfill your wish!"

Upon finishing his sentence, Iron Face Master Lang waved his hand and commanded, "Lang Ba, you're up!"

As soon as he said it, a sturdy man grinned suddenly and jumped toward the boxing ring in a flash.

Majority of the audience below were cheering nonstop when they saw this man.

"Lang Ba is mighty! Kill this arrogant dude! Remember to use your... decapitation move!"

"Hahaha... This dude is finished! Lang Ba is one of the top ten boxers in the Wolf Dojo! He can definitely defeat him with a single

move!”

“That’s because he lost to Iron Face Master Lang after winning ten straight competitions! Otherwise, his ranking would’ve definitely been in the top five!”

Cheers and discussion echoed in Wolf Dojo.

When Bai Yi, the little beggar, and the others heard the descriptions of Lang Ba, their hearts jumped to their throats.

It was apparent how horrifying Lang Ba was based on his ranking in the Wolf Dojo amongst hundreds of underground boxers!

His decapitating move was particularly spine-chilling!

Meanwhile, Lang Ba could not help but raise his hands to greet the underground boxers and the audiences upon hearing the cheer from the crowd.

He did not seem to take Lin Fan seriously; he shook his head and legs exaggeratingly as if he was teasing a small prey!

His exaggerated actions had made the audience cheer again.

Everyone could not wait to witness Lin Fan

being knocked out by Lang Ba.

However, while Lang Ba was indulged in the cheers and applause of the audiences, Lin Fan spoke calmly, "One opponent is too little! Why don't all of you attack at once?"

Lin Fan's words seemed to have turned on a mute switch, causing all the cheers in the Wolf Dojo to die down instantly.

Iron Face Master Lang, Lang Ba, Wen Qian, the little beggar, and everyone else could not believe their own ears.

Everyone's gaze fell upon Lin Fan, looking at him as though he was a moron or a fool!

One opponent is too little?

Why don't you attack all at once?

After the crowd came to their senses, clamors rose in the stadium as everyone was in shock and disbelief; they could not believe that the weakling was still acting all high and mighty even when he was about to die.

Wen Qian smirked disdainfully.

"Moron! Hahaha... He's such a moron! Lin Fan has no clue about how big the gap

between an ordinary person and an underground boxer is!”

“It can be said that every move of an underground boxer is fatal; just a hit is enough to mutilate Lin Fan, the moron, or even kill him!”

Wen Qian looked even more disdainful.

At this moment, a roar sounded from the boxing ring. “You rascal, how dare you look down at me?! You... deserve to die!”

Everyone could see that Lang Ba was fuming with rage!

He was like an agitated beast, and with a wave of his fist, he slammed away at Lin Fan’s head!

His move was quick, accurate and ruthless!

Lang Ba had fully showcased the professional standards an underground boxer should possess; even if his opponent was an underground boxer of the same level, he might be kicked-off by his forceful hit too!

However, a scene that was more shocking for the audience had taken place.

Lin Fan seemed to not have processed what

was going on as he stood on the same spot, awaiting Lang Ba's punch!

Wham!

The punch landed on Lin Fan's head!

Bingo...

The underground boxers and audiences below were all cheering; they did not expect Lin Fan to be so incapable after being so cocky.

He did not even have any reaction and was hit by Lang Ba's punch.

However, just when the crowd started applauding, the cheers stopped abruptly.

This was because everyone saw that when Lang Ba's fist approached Lin Fan's face, Lin Fan moved his head lightly toward the punch!

Crack! The sound of bone cracking was heard audibly by the entire crowd, which had frozen the smile on everyone's faces in the Wolf Dojo.

Chapter 151 Why Don't You Attack All at Once?!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Snap!

The snapping sound echoed out of the blue, and the entire scene in the ring seemed to have frozen at that moment in time.

Was it fractured?

The fighters and spectators below all couldn't believe their eyes. Every single one of them subconsciously reckoned that after Master Ba's fist slammed into Lin Fan's head, the blow must have fractured his skull.

Incredible!

After the initial silence of the crowd, they then geared up to rejoice and cheer for Master Ba's defeat of his opponent with a single blow. However, very soon, they discovered that something was amiss!

Ahh!

A piercing scream resounded from the ring.

Everyone saw an unbelievable occurrence; after Master Ba's fist slammed into Lin Fan's head, he howled as though someone had stepped on his tail and stumbled back in a frenzy.

That's not all!

Everyone was stunned to see that Master Ba's arm was bent at a twisted and deformed angle, hanging limply at his side. White bone fragments were visible on his forearm after having pierced through his skin, and there were traces of blood and chunks of flesh on his arm. Everyone shuddered upon seeing that; they were absolutely bewildered.

Not only were the fighters and spectators bewildered, but even Iron Face Master Lang couldn't believe his eyes. He had a lot of combat experience, so he could clearly tell that Master Ba's broken forearm was definitely caused by a violent blowback force that fractured his bones. But earlier, when his fist slammed into Lin Fan's head, Lin Fan merely butted his head lightly.

Could it be... that the light head butt snapped Master Ba's forearm?

Oh, wow!

At this moment, Iron Face Master Lang looked as though he had seen a ghost; an expression of utter disbelief was written all over his face.

Meanwhile, all around him, pandemonium ensued!

"Oh my God, what happened? Didn't Master Ba's fist slam into that kid's head earlier? How did his arm come to be fractured?"

"Exactly. I only saw that young man butt his head forward slightly when the blow landed on his head, and Master Ba's arm snapped like a dead branch!

"T-That's impossible! How could that be?"

Cacophony and exclamations reverberated throughout the venue.

Everyone's gaze on Lin Fan now was filled with shock and incredulity, especially Wen Qian. The look on her face changed from the initial mocking and disdainful expression to astonishment and stupefaction before finally settling on shock and dumbstruck at the moment.

"No... h-he's useless! How could he..."

At this moment, Wen Qian felt as though her world had been upended.

However, Lin Fan wasn't at all concerned about the crowd's shock. He swiveled his neck lightly, and cracking sounds promptly echoed.

Then, he walked toward Master Ba.

Thud. Thud. Thud.

In this instance, he looked just like a ferocious tiger that had just roused, stalking toward its injured prey. All at once, Master Ba's heart hammered wildly, and sweat covered his forehead.

"K-Kid, why is your head so hard? No, this is impossible!"

Master Ba was thunderstruck.

As the involved party, he knew very well what had happened earlier.

The moment his fist landed on Lin Fan, he thought he had succeeded as the blow would have knocked him off his rocker, or at the very least had given him a concussion, defeating him at once. However, never in his wildest dream did he ever imagine that with just a light head butt from Lin Fan, he felt tens of thousands of forces blasting from Lin Fan's head and rushing up his forearm. By no means could his arm withstand such massive force, and it snapped in an instant!

Now, a sense of panic and fright pervaded him, and he backed away, scared witless with every backward step he took.

"Are you petrified?"

The corners of Lin Fan's lips curved into a bloodthirsty smile which grew more feral by the minute. Looking at Master Ba, it was as if he was looking at an ant.

"You don't have to be afraid. I won't kill you. I just want to... cripple you. That's it."

What? He wants to cripple me?

A shiver ran along Master Ba's spine; he had never seen anyone say 'cripple you' in such a placid tone. It was as though 'cripple you' from the mouth of Lin Fan was a gift to him while 'kill you' was the natural course of action.

"No!"

At that moment, he was so terrified that he turned and jumped out of the ring.

But at that precise moment, aswoosh sound could be heard, and his body that was in mid-jump froze in the air all of a sudden as a big hand gripped his ankle while he was unaware.

"Kid, let... go..."

Master Ba was just about to scream, but at that exact moment, everyone watched in shock as Lin Fan turned and swung his arm

that was gripping Master Ba's ankle, swinging him like a wooden stick before flinging him brutally below the ring.

Crash!

Master Ba's massive body hit the ground below the ring hard like a boulder, and the sounds of bones snapping rang out incessantly.

Even the ground fragmented under that terrifying explosive force, and a string of cracks spread out densely over the ground like spider webs with Master Ba body's acting as the central point.

Gurgle...

Endless streams of fresh crimson blood spurted out of Master Ba's mouth, and his gaze turned dull. He lay crumpled and limp like a clump of mud on the ground, unable to move even a single muscle.

Then, an underground fighter hurried forward, and upon a quick inspection of Master Ba, he paled as though he had seen a ghost and announced, "All of Master Ba's bones are... broken!"

All his bones were broken! That pronouncement had everyone in the Wolf Dojo catching their breaths

How could this be?

At this moment, the eyes of everyone in the Wolf Dojo bulged out in disbelief; they could hardly believe what they had heard.

They saw it with their own eyes that from the beginning to the end; Lin Fan had only made a single move. The blowback force from his head snapped Master Ba's arm while a swing of his hand snapped all the bones in the latter's body. This was truly unbelievable!

How savage!

How brutal!

Everyone's gaze on Lin Fan now no longer carried a glimmer of mockery and contempt, but shock and fear filled their eyes as though they were looking at a monster.

In particular, Iron Face Master Lang had a very grave expression on his face. He asked the fighter who conducted the check, "Lang Liu, are you sure all of Lang Ba's bones were broken?" He really couldn't imagine how much force the single swing packed that it could snap all the bones in the human body and render the person a cripple—this was

just unfathomable.

When the fighter heard this, he declared in an unprecedented somberness, "Master Lang, I've checked, and other than the intact skull, the bones in his limbs were broken in nine out of ten spots. Six of his ribs are fractured, and countless other short bones are snapped."

When he spoke of this, the fighter known as Lang Liu looked as though he had seen a ghost. "It can be said that Master Ba is utterly... crippled!"

Crippled!

Wow...

When that sentence was uttered, the atmosphere in the Wolf Dojo once again went into a state of uproar.

The crowd heard Lin Fan loud and clear when he said he wanted to cripple Master Ba, and now, he had really done it. What was more, he accomplished it in such a brutal manner. As such, a shiver ran through all the underground fighters and spectators.

Chapter 152 Utterly... Crippled



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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At this moment, the silent atmosphere in the entire Wolf Dojo was stifling and oppressive.

The hearts of the underground fighters and spectators alike hammered wildly; they had thought Lin Fan was a sheep, but who would have thought that he was a ferocious wolf in sheep's clothing.

Pitter-patter.

Pitter-patter.

Staring at Master Ba's crumpled body, sweat started dotting the foreheads of the underground fighters, while some spectators didn't even dare look at Lin Fan.

"Master Lang, don't be intimidated by this guy! This guy is only bluffing!"

At this time, a high-pitched irate reproof rang out.

It was Wen Qian.

Her beautiful face was clouded with resentment toward Lin Fan, and she said to Iron Face Master Lang and the other underground fighters, "I've known this guy for three years. He's never beaten anyone or made a single move. He's a coward through and through! I can tell you without a doubt

that Master Ba must have been injured before this; this is definitely an accident. He must have broken his arm before the match had even started, and that gave this guy an edge over him. All of you mustn't be fooled by him!"

The eyes of Iron Face Master Lang and the other underground fighters lit up thanks to Wen Qian's words.

That's right!

Back then, Master Ba's blow did land on Lin Fan's head, so logically speaking, even if this kid had butted his head lightly, it certainly wouldn't have shattered his arm.

After all, using only blowback force to shatter a person's arm was a pipe dream.

Plus, Lin Fan obviously took advantage of Master Ba's broken arm and panicked state, thus he defeated him in a single move. Otherwise, with Master Ba's skills, he wouldn't have been defeated so easily.

When they thought of this, Iron Face Master Lang and all the other underground fighters breathed a sigh of relief.

"Lang Si, Lang Liu, Lang Qi, Lang Shi, fight him together!"

Oh, wow... Lang Si, Lang Liu, Lang Qi, Lang Shi!

Upon hearing these four names, the rest of the underground fighters and spectators alike breathed a sigh of relief.

They knew that Master Si, Master Liu, Master Qi, and Master Shi were among the top ten fighters in the Wolf Dojo; any one of them was comparable to Master Ba! Now that the four of them were to attack Lin Fan on all sides, it was a guaranteed win.

Whoosh, whoosh!

Just as Iron Face Master Lang finished speaking, four savage figures rushed onto the ring like lighting; the four of them were strong and muscular men. With their upper bodies bared, their bulging muscles were clearly visible, coiling all around their bodies like horned dragons; they looked like four starving wolves that emanated an infinite feral and demonic aura.

At this moment, having taken to the ring, all four pairs of eyes were pinned on Lin Fan. Their gazes were filled with solemnity, resentment, murder, and many other emotions.

“Iron Claw Lang Si!”

“Iron Leg Lang Liu!”

“Iron Fist Lang Qi!”

“Iron Foot Lang Si!”

“We look forward to learning from you!”

The four great fighters announced their names simultaneously.

Merely hearing the names of these four people, one could surmise that they each had a finishing move that was most vicious, unique to them. Therefore, once the four of them joined forces and combined the four finishing moves, it could be considered game over.

Even Iron Face Master Lang, who was below the ring, wore a solemn expression. He knew that in the entire Wolf Dojo, no one else except him could withstand their joint assault.

And now...

“Kid, you’re going to die!” A shrewd smile adorned Iron Face Master Lang’s face.

Apart from him, Wen Qian, who was seated on the other side, also wore an expression of elation.

She hated Lin Fan to the bone. Back then, he utterly humiliated her at Golden Age Clubhouse, and today, he beat her boyfriend into a coma.

Now, is he finally going to die? When she thought of this, her lips curved into a smile tinged with resentment and jubilation.

Unlike them, at this moment, the little beggar and street peddlers' hearts were in their mouths.

"Mister, you can do it! You must win!" The little beggar's eyes brimmed with tears, and tears streamed down her cheeks unchecked. She gave her all in cheering for him. For some unknown reason, although she had just known him today, at this moment, she felt that he was the closest person to her in her entire life; he had saved her, thus he was her family.

Although the street peddlers at the side were afraid of Iron Face Master Lang's power, at this moment, a rush of zeal rushed through them.

"Kid, you must win! Good always triumphs over evil!"

"You can do it, kid!"

Clamor! Although the little beggar and the others shouted ardently, in an instant, their voices were silenced by the cheers of the surrounding fighters and spectators.

In the entire Wolf Dojo, cheers resonated for the four great fighters.

“Kill him! Kill him! Kill him! Wolf Dojo is unrivaled! The kid must die!”

“Do your best, Master Si, Master Liu. Take off this kid’s head to avenge Master Ba!”

It was cruel and vicious. Every fighter and spectator were looking at Lin Fan as if he were a prey, anticipating the scene of his brutal slaughter.

Upon hearing the shouts, the eyes of four great fighters in the ring turned cold in a flash, increasing in savageness.

“Kid, pardon us!”

Swoosh!

Just as they said that, the four great fighters attacked Lin Fan almost simultaneously, each brandishing their finishing moves. Their blows rained on Lin Fan like a hurricane, each targeting different parts of his body, their strikes swift and brutal. They

didn't pull their punches; every blow was a killing blow. What was more terrifying was that they had already employed their finishing moves as soon as they started attacking.

Wow!

This scene had all the fighters and spectators below gripping the edges of their seats. As they watched, violent blows enveloped Lin Fan on all sides. Not only that, when they saw those blows landing on him, they couldn't believe their eyes as it was just too easy, surpassing their expectations. When the finishing moves of all four great fighters landed on Lin Fan, they all knew that he was done for.

In this first round, even if he didn't die, he would definitely be crippled.

"Mister..."

The little beggar and all the street peddlers below were dumbfounded; they never thought that Lin Fan would be defeated so quickly.

Meanwhile, the smile on Wen Qian's face deepened, and her heart soared with elation. "Is it over? That b*stard is finally going to die! Haha..." Her smile turned dazzling, but at

this moment...

At the side, Iron Face Master Lang's expression changed drastically. "No! Lang Si, retreat!"

What?

That shout was filled with a deep urgency and disbelief. However, when he said that, it was already too late.

Thud, thud, thud, thud.

The four massive blows landed brutally on Lin Fan's head, chest, and lower abdomen.

When their blows landed on him, a relaxed expression appeared on the faces of the four great fighters.

However, at this moment, the relaxed expressions on their faces froze in a flash.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Because they found out that Lin Fan's head, chest and stomach were impenetrable like a piece of sturdy steel; all attacks from palms, fists, claws and kicks were useless against him.

Besides, the four martial art experts noticed the sinister smirk on Lin Fan's face.

"That's it?" The four martial art experts were struck dumb by Lin Fan's words. Somehow, his plain words frightened them out of their wits.

"This is bad! Fall back quickly!" Following the loud growl, like a bunch of frightened rabbits, the four martial art experts halted their attacks within a split second and readied to retreat hastily.

But suddenly, a large hand as fast as lightning appeared out of nowhere and grabbed Master Si's arm. Then, Lin Fan applied a slight pressure to his arm and it was bent. *Crack!* A clear and terrifying sound of bone cracking was heard piercing through the air.

To everyone's surprise and disbelief, Master Si's arm, which he took much pride in for his killer strike, was completely broken like a piece of rotten wooden block.

"Ahhh!" Lang Si wailed in extreme agony as the immense pain from his broken arm spread throughout his entire body.

His predicament caused an abrupt change in expressions of all the other three persons, who were attempting to retreat.

"Lang Si!"

"Lang Si!"

The trio were frightened out of their wits. However, what happened next was even more terrifying. Within the few seconds of momentary stillness, the trio felt a cool breeze swept through their sides.

"Sh*t!" The surprised Lang Qi turned around quickly to launch an attack behind his back. But, his iron-like fist was grabbed by a large hand when he just held out his arm—it was Lin Fan! To the trio's surprise, they just noticed Lin Fan appear behind them out of nowhere like a phantom.

Lin Fan smirked when he grabbed Lang Qi's fist. All of a sudden, he squeezed Lang Qi's fist with all his might.

Crack! Crack! Crack! The cracking noise of broken bones and Lang Qi's howls of agony were heard echoing through the air.

By the time Lin Fan released Lang Qi's fist, everyone, including those on the stage and below the stage, was dumbfounded. They noticed the fist of Lang Qi, who was well-known for his iron fist attacks, was grotesquely distorted; it looked like a ball of minced flesh with all the bones within his palm broken into fine pieces and mixed with his own flesh.

Within just a few minutes, both Lang Si and Lang Qi were crippled. The most unbelievable thing was both of the experts were gravely injured in the parts with which they mostly used for their ultimate killer strikes!

"H-How is that even possible? Lang Si! Lang Qi! No..." The other two martial art experts who were left on the stage—Lang Liu and Lang Shi—were completely baffled. At that moment, they glanced at the injuries sustained by their partners before staring at Lin Fan in fear, like the latter was some kind of a monster.

"How about both of you attack me together?" The sinister and frightening voice of Lin Fan sent shivers down Lang Liu and Lang Shi's spines when they heard him.

Run! Run! Run! The duo were scared out of their wits. They dared not stay there any longer and pla

nned to dash down the stage; they only wished to escape from Lin Fan now.

Although they were quick in their moves, Lin Fan was quicker. With a superhuman speed, Lin Fan moved and appeared behind the duos' back suddenly. He then attacked the duo simultaneously with a clawing move and a kick.

Thud! Thud! As everyone looked on in fear, both Lang Liu and Lang Shi were attacked simultaneously and blood spat out from their mouths. The brutal attacks sent both of them flying out of the stage like unwanted garbage.

Almost instantly, the entire Wolf Dojo fell silent. Within not more than five seconds, all the martial art experts were defeated by Lin Fan. The faces of all the martial artists and customers below the stage were frozen in rictuses as they stopped cheering.

As for Wen Qian, the triumphant smile on her face was frozen in an awkward manner. She stared in bewilderment at Lang Si and Lang Qi, who were rolling on the floor of the stage howling in pain, as well as Lang Liu and Lang Shi, who were lying below the stage, having lost their consciousness. She was overwhelmed by utter surprise and disbelief. "H-How did things turn out like

that? Is the guy a human or a demon?"

Wen Qian was not the only one who was dumbfounded. Iron-Faced Master Lang, who stood at the side, also goggled at Lin Fan in surprise. His eyes were bulging so much that they looked like they were going to pop out of their sockets. He felt a cold shiver creeping down his spine as he realized he had messed with the wrong guy this time!

"Damn it! It's all because of you, b*tch!" Iron Face Master Lang felt humiliated and angry at the same time. So, he raised his hand and slapped Wen Qian on her face harshly. "Is this what you called a f*cking wimp? Is this what you called a weak coward who won't retaliate no matter how you insulted or hit him?"

Iron Face Master Lang exploded in anger as he slapped Wen Qian repeatedly across her face. He only stopped when Wen Qian fell to the ground with her nose and mouth covered in blood while he was panting heavily, clearly out of breath.

However, no one paid any attention to Iron Face Master Lang's angry outburst at the moment because everyone was still in shock from what they saw just now. It was really terrifying! No one could imagine how strong Lin Fan was to be able to injure and

disable all the four martial art experts within five seconds like he was crushing little insects. That was truly unbelievable!

"Mister... You're really strong!" The little beggar's jaw dropped in shock as an admiration look flashed through her eyes. Now, she was staring at Lin Fan in a way like she was looking at a god.

However, Lin Fan remained unbothered by the shock and admiration from the surrounding people. It was a piece of cake for him to injure and disable the four martial art experts, as though their abilities were insignificant before him.

Now, Lin Fan stared straight at Iron Face Master Lang with a faint smile on his face. "You're just wasting my time! How about all of you attack together?"

What? Attack him together? Lin Fan's words sent shivers down the spines of Iron Face Master Lang, the surrounding martial artists and customers. His words would be nothing but bluffs if they heard it before what happened to the four martial art experts. They would think Lin Fan was digging his own grave if he said that before this. But now, no one had the courage to laugh at him anymore! Iron Face Master Lang and all the martial artists looked grim.

“Very well, what an arrogant live-in son-in-law! I’ve underestimated your capability!” Although Iron Face Master Lang was very surprised and even frightened by Lin Fan, as the head of the dojo, he could keep his calm very well during times of desperation. At the same time, he glanced across at all the martial artists in the place and shouted loudly, “My fellow martial artists, someone is here to challenge the Wolf Dojo. Are all of you going to sit and watch that happen?” He was trying to provoke the martial artists by saying that.

Suddenly, all the martial artists, who felt someone had challenged their pride, raised their arms and shouted, “No!”

A broad smile crossed Iron Face Master Lang’s face when he saw their reaction. “Today, someone has injured our friends. Are all of you just going to sit and watch that happen?”

“No!” As all the martial artists cheered, they felt the courage within their bodies begin to build up. Soon, they were ready to fight against their enemy with all their might. They cheered loudly in unison to boost their confidence.

“Good! My fellow martial artists, we are the Langs—a pack of wolves—and this is the

Wolf Dojo! This is our territory!” Iron Face Master Lang continued to provoke their anger and increase their will to fight. Following his provocation, the martial artists grew more courageous and bloodthirsty; all of them were now eager for the fight. “So now, there’s only one thing left for us to do—kill! All of you, attack and kill that punk! Avenge our friends and bring glory to the Wolf Dojo!”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Iron Face Master Lang's words caused a great stir in the Wolf Dojo. A huge gang of people were seen charging furiously and speedily toward Lin Fan on the stage. They were shouting when they attacked Lin Fan in a frenzy. Soon, ten people, twenty people, thirty people and more cornered Lin Fan on the stage.

The little beggar and others were scared out of their wits when they saw the chaotic commotion. They had never seen such a huge and remarkable gang fight before. There were about a hundred martial artists attacking a single person. Such an epic fight would certainly cause a huge stir around the entire Jiang City if it was spread among the people in the city. There were so many martial artists participating in the fight that the entire stage was completely occupied by them. The whole stage was crowded with people!

The scene looked absolutely crazy! It was one against so many martial artists after all. Almost everyone did not believe Lin Fan would be able to fight against so many experts all at once. This was, after all, beyond everyone's imagination!

"Lin Fan, just die! I don't believe your sheer dumb luck can save you this time!" Wen Qian was sitting on the floor. Although her

nose and mouth were bleeding, she was not worried about her injuries. She simply stared at the ring with a pair of hateful eyes. She could not wait to see Lin Fan being beaten, crippled and even killed! Nothing could make her feel happier and more satisfied than seeing Lin Fan meeting a sticky end.

Besides her, Iron Face Master Lang also hoped that Lin Fan would be dead. His lips curved into a cruel smile as a malevolent look crossed his face. "You are doomed, you little b*stard! You are finished this time!"

Meanwhile, the little beggar and others broke out in cold sweat. "I'm sure Mr. Lin Fan can do it! He'll be safe!" The little beggar prayed for Lin Fan.

Indeed, as if her prayers were answered by the heavens, what happened next was so astounding that everyone could not believe their eyes!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Iron Face Master Lang and others saw that the martial artists were being attacked and hurled out of the ring one after another. It seemed the faster they charged toward the ring, the sooner they were being thrown out of the ring. They were bleeding profusely when they were thrown out of the ring. As

the cracking noise of broken bones was heard echoing through the air, their bodies were being kicked out of the ring like unwanted garbage. Crimson blood was being spat out of their mouths as they were attacked by Lin Fan. Soon, ten, thirty, fifty and even more people were being defeated by Lin Fan.

All of a sudden, the place was filled with thudding noises of people being thrown onto the floor and retching sounds as they threw up blood. Lin Fan stood on the ring—looking like a walking meat grinder—as he hurled every single person he touched outward with such a force so great that it caused the person to vomit out blood. The speed of his attacks were unbelievably fast. He moved around the ring swiftly like a phantom. He was so fast that it was almost impossible for all those martial artists to even touch the corner of his shirt.

“No... It can't be! How did it end up like this?” Iron Face Master Lang's forehead was drenched in cold sweat, which flowed down his cheeks non-stop. He was completely perplexed because he had never seen such a powerful man like Lin Fan before. All his men were being hurled out of the ring easily when Lin Fan simply waved his hands. His men were absolutely no match for Lin Fan. This was truly unbelievable!

Noticing that his men were beaten up heavily and their numbers kept decreasing, Iron Face Master Lang was horrified as shivers crept through his body. *Sh*t! Sh*t! Sh*t! Judging from the guy's ability, I think only my master, Jin Gang, the greatest martial art expert in Yunhai City, can beat this guy! What should I do now? Should I call Master Dao and Master Hu for backup?* Iron Face Master Lang panicked.

Thump! Soon, another body was violently thrown out of the ring. The whole Wolf Dojo was silent again; it has been silent for countless times now.

Iron Face Master Lang turned to look at the place. He found all his men lying around on the floor. Almost every single spot on the floor was covered with injured men. Most of them had lost their consciousness. There was only a single wound on their body. Yet, it was that particular injury which totally disabled them and caused them to lose their ability to continue fighting. About sixty to seventy of the total martial artists were injured.

The twenty or so martial artists who remained uninjured were so terrified that they almost peed their pants. They stood there rooted to the spot while shaking like a leaf as they stared at Lin Fan in fear and

terror. None of them was courageous enough to move a step forward!

"D*mn it!" Master Lang was freaked out. Now, he even had the notion of running away to save his own life.

Besides him, Wen Qian was dumbfounded too. *Gulp!* She swallowed nervously as she stared at Lin Fan in fear, like she had seen a ghost. *He is strong!* She had never seen such a strong man before in her life. Not only did the man manage to fight against so many people at once, he could even disable them with just a single strike on each of them. Such extraordinary ability was truly amazing!

Meanwhile, motorcades of cars halted in front of the entrance of Wolf Dojo. The two long lines that consisted of numerous cars sped toward the entrance of the dojo from both the southern and northern directions. As the car doors sprung opened, a large group of brawny men came out of the cars rapidly one after another.

For the motorcade coming from the northern direction, there were about two hundred men in white suits that got out from the cars. For the motorcade coming from the southern side, about an equal number of muscular men in black suits came out of the cars. All the men held machetes in their

hands with a serious look on their faces.

After the two leading cars stopped, all the men lined up neatly in front of the two cars, forming two long walls of men. Next, two figures came out of the two cars respectively—they were none other than Master Hu and Master Dao! The duo exchanged glances with each other before nodding in agreement. They seemed to know each other very well and were able to understand each other with a simple exchange of looks.

Then, they turned and commanded their men, “Everyone, get ready with your weapons. We are going to attack those b*stards! But, be careful of those people. They are a bunch of ruthless and experienced martial artists!”

“Yes!” All the brawny men in black and white suits replied unanimously. All of them looked serious as if they were about to face a large group of formidable opponents. After all, the Wolf Dojo was a notorious underworld society consisting of powerful martial artists with exceptional capabilities. Each of them was rumored to be able to fight against ten people.

At that moment, with every man holding their breaths and putting on serious looks on

their faces, Master Dao and Master Hu kicked on each side of the door of Wolf Dojo.

Suddenly, the main door was kicked open with a loud bang. Next, with a wave of the hand from Master Dao and Master Hu, their men charged into the dojo fiercely like a group of predators chasing their prey.

However, the men halted immediately just as they stepped into the place. The expressions on the faces of Master Dao and Master Hu changed abruptly from serious looks of anticipation at the prospect of facing off with formidable enemies to a look of disbelief and surprise.

W-What happened? Master Dao and Master Hu were bewildered. They thought they would face the death stares from over a hundred of powerful martial artists as soon as they marched into the place. But now, all they could see was countless men lying on the floor. They goggled at the men on the floor in disbelief; each and every single one of them was seriously injured and crippled. They were lying on the floor, either having lost their consciousness or wailing in agony. Their terrible conditions were utterly shocking and terrifying.

How is this even possible? Master Dao and the men thought as shivers

Chapter 155 How Did It End up Like This?

crept down their spines. They recognized that the seventy to eighty men lying on the floor were all martial artists of Wolf Dojo. Now, the martial artists had lost their usual arrogance and malevolence as though they were a bunch of pathetic losers, who desperately wanted to get up but couldn't.



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They were not the only one who were puzzled; Iron Face Master Lang, Wen Qian and the others in the Wolf Dojo were equally bewildered. Apparently, they did not expect that Master Dao and Master Hu would bring so many men with them marching into the place.

“Great! T-This is awesome!” Iron Face Master Lang, who was almost frightened out of his wits, was delighted to see Master Dao and Master Hu. He dashed toward them, as though they were his saviors. “Master Dao, Master Hu, you guys are here just in time! I bumped into a ridiculously strong man today. Hurry, tell your men to get rid of this guy for me! I promise I’ll supply a hundred martial artists to both of you every year!”

Iron Face Master Lang had always been on good terms with Master Dao and Master Hu. Most of the men under them were martial artists who used to train in Iron Face Master Lang’s Wolf Dojo, like Mad Dog and Black Bear.

So, naturally, Master Lang had the wrong impression that Master Dao and Master Hu were here to offer assistance to him, which was why he felt delighted with their arrival.

He was not the only one who felt delighted. Wen Qian, who was nearly driven to the brink

of despair, was hopeful again as her eyes flickered with anticipation when she saw Master Dao and Master Hu; she knew that Master Lang had a good relationship with the duo.

“And now, Lin Fan, here comes your retribution! Sure, you could fight against dozens of people, but can you fight against another hundreds of people? Haha...” A cruel smile crossed Wen Qian’s face as though she could foresee his tragic end, in which he would be heavily beaten up and crippled by those people. She could feel the thrill of finally having her revenge.

Indeed, after hearing Master Lang’s plead, Master Dao and Master Hu nodded before signaling their men to move toward the ring.

The faces of the little beggar and the others turned pale when they saw that. *Oh no, he’s doomed! These people are men under Master Dao and Master Hu’s command!* Even though they were confident about Lin Fan’s ability, they did not believe that he was capable of challenging the two most influential underworld gang leaders of Jiang City alone.

“Mr. Lin Fan, run quickly! Run for your life!” the little beggar called out to Lin Fan loudly. She was so worried that she almost cried.

But to her surprise, Lin Fan did not have any intentions of running away even after he heard her scream. Instead, he remained calm while putting his hands behind his back, looking all relaxed.

Eh? The surrounding customers were puzzled by Lin Fan's behavior. They did not expect him to be so calm even after seeing Master Lang's reinforcement—the two most influential gang leaders of Jiang City—had arrived. *Is there anything wrong with this guy's mind?*

"Hahaha! Master Dao, Master Hu, did you guys see that? What an obnoxious and arrogant guy he is! This dude completely looked down on us, the underworld gang leaders of Jiang City! Beat the living sh*t out of him and destroy him completely! Come and avenge my fellow comrades! Let them know that we, the underworld gang leaders of Jiang City are not someone he can mess with!" The smirk on Master Lang's face grew more malicious than ever.

Now, he was marching fiercely toward the ring along with the two notorious gang leaders. However, as he finished, all he saw was the shocking scene of Master Dao and Master Hu leading their two to three hundred men bowing toward Lin Fan, who stood in the ring.

"Greetings, Mr. Lin. I, Dao, hereby apologize for being late!"

"I'm sorry for coming here late, Boss! I, Hei Hu, am willing to accept any punishment for my lateness!"

Both of the gang leaders apologized to Lin Fan politely. As their leaders apologized, all the brawny men in black and white suits bowed to Lin Fan respectfully.

All was silent.

At that moment, Master Lang's jaw nearly dropped to the floor in utter surprise.

The face of Wen Qian froze in a rictus; she simply could not believe what she saw and heard.

In fact, they were not the only one who were shocked; the surrounding customers, the little beggar and all the others at the scene were confused too. *Mr. Lin! Dao! Boss!* All these words were like bombshells which struck them dumb. Everyone had the shock of a lifetime as they trembled continuously. *How is this even possible? Aren't Master Dao and Master Hu friends and business partners of Master Lang? Why did they address Lin Fan as Mr. Lin and Boss? This is totally unbelievable!* If they hadn't witnessed that with their own eyes, they would never believe that it was real, no matter what.

"M-Master Dao, Master Hu, you guys are joking with me, aren't you?" Master Lang's eyelid twitched violently. With an awkward smile on his face, he asked Master Dao and Master Hu that question meekly.

However, when the duo heard Master Lang's words, Master Dao looked at the latter as if he was an idiot. "Joking? Sorry, Master Lang, but I'm afraid you've messed with the wrong guy this time! When I found out that you were bold enough to mess with Mr. Lin, I gathered all my men to come and destroy your dojo!"

Master Lang was struck dumb by Master Dao's words. He was shaking like a leaf as his face turned pale.

Moreover, Master Hu, who was standing beside Master Lang, gave a hard slap across the latter's face. *Slap!* The slap sent Master Lang staggering a few steps back before falling onto the floor. Almost immediately, a red palm marking appeared on his cheek. "Master Lang, you're asking for trouble! How dare you mess with our Boss? Anyone who dares to mess with him would meet their untimely death!"

Hearing Master Dao and Master Hu's words,

Master Lang and the others finally believed what they saw and heard previously; they realized that everything was real after all!

Master Dao addressed Lin Fan as Mr. Lin; he would not hesitate to destroy the entire Wolf Dojo for him! Meanwhile, Master Hu addressed Lin Fan as Boss; he would not hesitate to kill Master Lang for him!

This is outrageous! All of a sudden, Master Lang and the surrounding people thought the world had gone completely crazy. How is this possible? Isn't Lin Fan just a lowly live-in son-in-law? Why do the two most influential gang leaders from both southern and northern sections of Jiang City treat him with such respect? This is really unbelievable!

As Master Lang was in a daze, Master Hu waved his hand and a bunch of brawny men in black suits came lunging at the confused man. Within a split second, Master Lang was pressed down on the floor. Although he was a powerful martial artist himself, he was held down tight on the floor by seven to eight men as he was still in a daze after discovering Lin Fan's true identity. Besides, Master Lang was caught off guard by the men, which caused him to be captured by the men easily.

"M-Master Hu, I was wrong. It's my fault for

being too ignorant and messing with Mr. Lin! I can apologize to Mr. Lin and even compensate for his losses! But, if you people lay a finger on me, you will face the wrath of my master, Jin Gang, the greatest martial art expert in Yunhai City, as well as my martial grandfather, the greatest Chinese martial arts grandmaster of Jiangnan Province! Are all of you ready to face the consequences?"

Consequences! Master Lang's words put a grim look across the faces of Master Dao and the others. Indeed, even though Master Lang was a powerful martial artist, his abilities were insignificant compared to that of Master Dao and Master Hu. They could defeat him easily, but the main reason they allowed Master Lang to live until now was because of the latter's connections—Jin Gang, the greatest martial art expert in Yunhai City, and the greatest Chinese martial art grandmaster of Jiangnan Province. These two people were formidable opponents whom even Master Dao and Master Hu dared not mess with.

At that moment, everyone, including Master Dao, Master Hu, the men in black and white suits and all the surrounding customers glanced at Lin Fan. They knew that he was the ultimate decider for such an important decision.

Chapter 156 Lin Fan, the Ultimate Decider



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Besides the surrounding people, Master Lang also could not help but look up at Lin Fan. He smirked. "Mr. Lin, I'm afraid there's a misunderstanding in this matter. I hope you can let me go this time. If you let me go, I'll introduce you to my master, Jin Gang, and my martial grandfather, the greatest Chinese martial art grandmaster of Jiangnan Province when there's a chance!" As he was talking, Master Lang grew calmer when he thought of something. "Besides, I'll tell you a secret! Before this, my martial grandfather used to be one of the top ten masters in Jiangnan Province. But, about two weeks ago, he had a sudden great improvement in his martial art skills. He managed to defeat the remaining nine masters and became the greatest Chinese martial arts grandmaster of Jiangnan Province! That's because he received some guidance from an extraordinary man!"

What? His words startled Master Dao, Master Hu and the rest of the people. They could not imagine what kind of expert was qualified enough to provide guidance to Master Lang's martial grandfather, especially when his guidance enabled the martial artist to improve greatly in his skill so he could defeat the remaining nine masters and become the single greatest martial artist in Jiangnan Province. It was beyond their imagination. A grim look cross

ed their faces, including Master Dao and Master Hu as well. Apparently, they were afraid of Master Lang's martial grandfather and the mysterious man with extraordinary skills mentioned by Master Lang.

Lin Fan's eyes flickered with slight excitement when he heard that. "That's interesting! Go on!"

Seeing Lin Fan's reaction, Master Lang was almost certain that the former feared the mysterious man with extraordinary skills. Perhaps, he was even terrified of the man. "Mr. Lin, it's not that I'm exaggerating, but that man's skills are way beyond your imagination! Even though you are strong, you are certainly no match for the man! He can kill a person with a leaf and even take a man's life without touching him! Even my martial grandfather said he can't survive a single strike from the man although he improved greatly in his martial art skill!"

What? Master Dao and the others were shocked by his words. *Kill a person with a leaf? Take a man's life without even touching him?* To ordinary people like them, these skills were so impossible to the point where they seemed magical. Besides, Master Lang's martial grandfather was currently the greatest Chinese martial art grandmaster of Jiangnan Province. Having someone like him to admit that he could not even survive a strike from that man surprised everyone. None of them could imagine just how stron

g the man would be.

Suddenly, Master Dao, Master Hu and the others began to look worried. It seemed they were afraid that Lin Fan would offend the mysterious man mentioned by Master Lang.

Master Lang, however, noticed the abrupt change in expression on everyone's face. Thus, the smirk on his face intensified. "So, I suggest all of you to let me go now! If the mysterious man comes to Jiang City in the future, perhaps I can introduce you guys to him!" At that moment, Master Lang was certain that he had grasped on what truly worried and frightened the people. He thought that no matter how idiotic Lin Fan was, the latter would definitely let him go if he mentioned his master, martial grandfather and the mysterious man.

However, when Master Lang was still smirking in triumph, Lin Fan's words caught him by surprise, causing his gradually widening smirk to froze on his face. "Killing a person with a leaf is just a trivial skill! Taking a man's life without touching him seems ordinary too! There are nothing so special about these skills!"

What? Not only did Master Lang froze in shock, even Master Dao, Master Hu and the others were shocked by Lin Fan's words too. They

could not believe that Lin Fan would be so bold as to make such a daring remark. The way he described those extraordinary and magical skills was so plain and simple as if they could be done with just a simple wave of his hands.

What happened next was even more surprising. As everyone looked on in shock, Lin Fan waved his hand and commanded, "Break his limbs!" His tone was so calm and indifferent that it sounded like he was doing something simple and ordinary like killing an animal.

With that simple sentence, Master Lang was so very much frightened out of his wits when he heard it. *How did things end up like this? He knew that my master is Jin Gang and my martial grandfather is the greatest Chinese martial art grandmaster of Jiangnan Province. He even knew that there was a mysterious man with extraordinary skills who helped my martial grandfather. Despite all these, he still chose to disable me instead of make peace with me!* Lin Fan's outrageous decision was beyond Master Lang.

However, the men couldn't care less about Master Lang's fear and surprise. What really mattered to them was the order given by Lin Fan, their Boss; they dared not disobey his order.

The moment Lin Fan gave his command, the men took out their sharp knives, raised their hands and slit the tendons on Master Lang's arms and legs.

Within a split second, crimson blood gushed out from Master Lang's arms and legs as all the tendons were severed. "Aah!!!" Master Lang wailed in extreme agony while rolling on the floor as he was overwhelmed with excruciating pain.

Wen Qian and the others were shocked and dumbfounded when they saw Master Lang's miserable condition. Within just a short period of less than two hours, the third most influential force in the underworld society of Jiang City—the Wolf Dojo was destroyed completely, much to their surprise. Including Master Lang, about seventy to eighty underground martial artists were crippled.

As for Wen Qian, her face was as pale as a ghost. As though losing all the energy in her body to support herself, she fell onto the floor. Before she knew it, she wet herself; a woman like her actually wet herself out of fear.

Complicated thoughts ran through her mind as a look of intense disbelief flashed through Wen Qian's eyes. She stared at Lin Fan in a daze, who stood on top of the ring,

like she was looking at a stranger.

She had always thought that Lin Fan was the equivalent of trash; he was a useless wimp and a coward. But now, her perception of him changed completely. His ability was so strong that it was frightening, while his method of doing things was ruthless and vicious. His true identity was even more shocking and terrifying. All of these caused Wen Qian's forehead to be drenched in cold sweat, which rolled down her face continuously.

It turns out that I'm the real joke in his eyes. Wen Qian's lips curved into a bitter smile. She finally realized that she was the one who deserved to be looked down upon, instead of Lin Fan, whom she always looked down on. Like now, Lin Fan completely ignored Wen Qian. He would not bother to even look at her, as if she was an insignificant person unworthy of his attention.

Lin Fan waved his hand lightly and several men in black suits came out. They unfastened the rope tied around the ring and slowly lowered the metal container hanging in the air.

Creak! When Lin Fan opened the doors of the metal container, an exquisitely beautiful but pale-l

looking girl appeared before his eyes. The girl sat curled up timidly at a corner of the container. She was in a state of half-consciousness and delusion as cold sweat rolled down from her forehead.

Bai Yi kept murmuring in a half-conscious and delusional state. "Lin Fan, you idiot, run quickly! I don't want you to save me! You don't have to risk your life for me! Lin Fan... Run! Run away quickly...!"

It seemed like Bai Yi had been in this half-conscious delusional state since Lin Fan entered the place due to her extreme worry for his safety. She became so confused that she wasn't aware that Lin Fan had defeated and disabled all the underground boxers in Wolf Dojo. She was completely oblivious of the arrival of Master Dao and Master Hu too.

"Darling..." Noticing that Bai Yi was still worried about his safety despite her own delusional condition, Lin Fan felt a throb to his heart. He was so touched by her that he almost felt like crying. *What a silly girl you are!* It seemed like she wasn't worried about herself at all. Instead she fainted out of utter worry and concern for Lin Fan's safety. As a result, Lin Fan's love for her increased even more.

Lin Fan stepped forward immediately and

took Bai Yi out of the metal container. He carried her and held her close to his body before walking out of the place.

Almost instantly, the men in the place stepped aside and made way for Lin Fan. As he passed through while carrying Bai Yi, the brawny men in black and white suits bowed to him politely. The number of men who bowed to him increased gradually from ten, fifty to a hundred as he walked toward the exit. Soon, by the time Lin Fan reached the exit, all men in the place were bowing to him respectfully. It was a truly amazing spectacle!

As Lin Fan walked out of the exit, all men cheered loudly with respect.

“Farewell, Boss!”

“Farewell, Mr. Lin!”

Their cheers were full of respect and admiration.

Wen Qian’s body trembled violently when she saw that. She glanced at the direction of the exit with a complicated expression on her face. “Bai Yi, you chose the right man. He is way more powerful than we have expected!”

Chapter 157 The Wolf Dojo Ceased to Exist in Jiang City!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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One afternoon, in Jiang City, a piece of news shook the entire city; Wolf Dojo, the underground force that ranked third and was dubbed the manufacturing factory of 'underground fighters' in Jiang City, had been uprooted within a day! Headed by its master, Iron Face Master Lang, there were over 70 underground fighters, but they were all crippled. When this news broke out, the entire city went up in an uproar.

Everyone couldn't imagine the circumstances that could have caused such a terrifying place as Wolf Dojo to vanish into thin air in the blink of an eye, especially when Iron Face Master Lang was the unrivaled underground fighter in the underground martial arts circle in the recent three years. Therefore, the fact that he was being crippled shook all the forces in Jiang City.

Rumors started spreading like wildfire. Some claimed that Master Dao from North City and Master Hu from South City mobilized the elites under their command and annihilated Wolf Dojo with a joint effort; others claimed that Wolf Dojo had offended a strong, fearsome man and was being uprooted by a single person. Meanwhile, others claimed that a hundred of fighters from Wolf Dojo teamed up to beat up one person, but they were instead defeated,

crushed and destroyed. All of a sudden, rumors swept through the entire city.

However, what truly shocked everyone was the fact that all those who were in Wolf Dojo then—both the involved parties and spectators—kept silent; not a single person stood out to explain what had happened in actuality. It seemed as though they were all afraid of someone.

This made the true reason behind the annihilation of Wolf Dojo an increasingly greater mystery.

While the city was abuzz with rumors out there, in a hospital room, a young man stood before the hospital bed with his expression as dark as the night.

“Master Lang, aren’t you all just too useless? There were a hundred over underground fighters. Why couldn’t you all defeat a mere live-in son-in-law?”

The young man was Duan Chun.

He stared at Iron Face Master Lang, who lay weak and limp on the hospital bed, fury and resentment written all over his face.

Five million! All that money had gone to waste, and Lin Fan didn’t even suffer a single

scratch; this made him even more enraged to the point of throwing up blood.

When Master Lang heard that, he paled even further and had a violent coughing fit. Then, he said weakly, "Young Master Duan, this is not our fault. Rather, it's yours!"

What?

Duan Chun was momentarily stunned upon hearing that. Then, his brows furrowed at once, and he demanded indignantly, "Me? Master Lang, have you been scared out of your wits by that live-in son-in-law? I paid you, and you were supposed to kill him. In the end, you failed, so how could you blame me?"

"Hmph!" Master Lang's eyes turned cold, and he snapped with a furious expression, "Young Master Duan, you claimed that he was useless, a mere live-in son-in-law! That was a load of b*llsh*t!"

Hmm? Duan Chun frowned, and he asked in befuddlement, "What do you mean by that?"

What did I mean by that?

At this moment, Master Lang seemed to have recalled the scene back then, and an expression of horror clouded his pale face.

“That man’s strength is far beyond anyone’s imagination. None of my fellow fighters could withstand a single blow from him. A hundred of my fellow fighters surrounded him, and he crippled 73 of them! If he’s useless, then what are you and I?”

Woah!

When Master Lang uttered those words, Duan Chun trembled. *None of them could withstand a single blow? A hundred people surrounded him, and he crippled 73 of them? H-How could this be possible?* A chill ran down his spine at this moment, and a shiver coursed through him.

“Master Lang, are you saying that the annihilation of Wolf Dojo was not the doing of Master Dao and Master Hu, but that live-in son-in-law alone?”

He was shocked to the core. He had thought that the uprooting of Wolf Dojo must have been the joint effort of Master Dao and Master Hu, but it never once crossed his mind that it was Lin Fan’s doing. This was just unbelievable!

“Yes!” Master Lang looked as though he had seen a ghost, a lingering fear evident within him. “It was his doing alone. Not only that, he has another mysterious identity, for

Master Dao acknowledges him as his superior, while Master Hu addresses him as Boss!”

This revelation by Master Lang had Duan Chun’s jaw dropping. *Superior? Boss? Why would a mere live-in son-in-law garner such respect from the two big shots who rule over North City and South City? What is this?*

Duan Chun’s expression grew bleak. He had a foreboding sense that he had provoked some mysterious existence far beyond his imagination.

“He... Does he know that I’m the mastermind behind all this?”

A deep-seated panic clouded his face.

After all, this was Jiang City. If Lin Fan was indeed the Boss of Master Dao and Master Hu, even if he had the backing of Red Maple Group, he wouldn’t be able to escape Lin Fan’s clutches. Huge beads of sweat dripped down his forehead.

Seeing that, contempt filled Master Lang’s eyes when he looked at Duan Chun. He shook his head.

“Don’t worry. Since I took your money, when something has gone wrong, I’ll take all the

blame!”

Phew!

That assurance had Duan Chun breathing a deep sigh of relief, finally feeling assuaged. However, just as he was about to speak, loud voices came in from the outside of the door.

“Stop right there. My young master is in there, so no outsiders are allowed!”

“Who are you? Get lost! Otherwise, don’t blame us for getting physical!”

Noises from the commotion came in continuously from the outside of the hospital room.

Duan Chun recognized those shouts as the voices of his bodyguards.

All his bodyguards were retired Special Forces personnel. Although they were no match for Iron Face Master Lang during his peak, they were definitely much stronger than the underground fighters under him.

During Zhang Yichen’s concert back then, the reason Duan Chun Was able to rush onto the stage was that his six bodyguards held back the thirty or so bodyguards at the

concert. It was evident how skilled and strong his bodyguards were.

But at this moment, dull thuds and crashes reverberated outside the hospital room. Following that, the sound of bones snapping echoed.

Immediately after that, the door of the hospital room burst open, and bodies came flying in one after another.

Crash! Crash!

The bodies crashed onto the ground.

Duan Chun's eyes almost fell out when he saw the bodies that came flying in as they were all his bodyguards. At this moment, every single one of them seemed to have passed out, and there was a dent on each of their chests, as if they had been hit by a sledgehammer at full force. They seemed to be in a terrible state!

"W-Who is it?!"

He was frozen in fright. He couldn't imagine who could be so ferocious that his bodyguards had not even the slightest strength to counterattack, but were beaten so severely to the point that they had passed out. *What is this?*

Thud. Thud. Thud.

While he was in a state of shock, heavy footsteps echoed outside the door. These footsteps sounded like a giant trudging along the corridor; each step seemed to shake the entire floor.

Then under Duan Chun's startled gaze, a bald man, who resembled a looming iron tower at a height of two meters, walked in.

When they saw this man, both Duan Chun and Master Lang were taken aback.

"M-Master!"

"J-Jin Gang!"

The six-feet-and-six-inches tall man before them was none other than Iron Face Master Lang's master, the greatest martial art expert in Yunhai City—Jin Gang.

Jin Gang was now an acclaimed name in Jiangnan Province. In the past half month, he had traveled across 13 cities in Jiangnan Province, making acquaintances by joining in martial arts competitions and challenging other martial art experts openly. He had fought 32 matches, and he had never lost a single match! Hence, he was now dubbed the greatest underground fighter of

Jiangnan Province.



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“Master, why are you here?”

The instant Master Lang, who was lying on the hospital bed, saw Jin Gang, he struggled to sit up.

Meanwhile, Duan Chun, who was standing at the side, was so petrified that his face went pale. His height of 1.8 meters made him feel and look like a little lamb before Jin Gang, weak and pitiful.

At this moment, it wasn't just Jin Gang who was here, but four burly men in their twenties and thirties trailed behind him. Each of them looked fierce, their eyes filled with feral ferocity. The group looked like a fierce tiger that was leading a pack of four hungry wolves; they were emanating an overwhelmingly strong air of ferocity that sent chills down people's spines.

“My dear senior brothers, you're all here, too!”

A look of astonishment flashed across Master Lang's face.

Jin Gang had five disciples, and Master Lang ranked fifth. Before him, there were four other disciples, each of them an underground overlord in their respective cities.

Master Lang never expected that not only did his master, Jin Gang, would come, but even his four senior brothers, whom he hadn't seen in a long time, had all come together.

This line-up was truly daunting.

When Jin Gang heard that, his gaze swept over Duan Chun, who was in the room.

Just that one look from him had sent chills running through Duan Chun; it felt like a feral beast had set his sights on him, making goose bumps rise on his skin.

"Master, this is the young master of Red Maple Group, Duan Chun! He's on our side!" Master Lang hastily blurted out because he understood Jin Gang's gaze.

With that sentence, Jin Gang's expression relaxed a fraction, and he moved his gaze away from Duan Chun.

Phew.

At this moment, Duan Chun's heart was in his mouth. If Master Lang hadn't spoken on his behalf in that split second, he had no doubt that he would've been Jin Gang's next target; he would've been likely severely beaten up until he passed out like his

bodyguards.

"How unnerving..."

He wiped off the sweat dotting his forehead, a trace of fear lingering on his face.

"Tell me what happened. We went over to Wolf Dojo upon our recent arrival in Jiang City, and we saw that Wolf Dojo had been razed to the ground by a bulldozer. Only then did we know that you've been uprooted!" Jin Gang's voice was like a resounding bell, loud and resonating. His tone of voice carried an indescribable hint of killing intent.

He was the greatest underground fighter of Jiangnan Province. When someone dared to cripple his disciple, it was akin to a slap to him. How could he not be enraged?

When Master Lang heard that, he didn't dare to conceal anything as he retold the entire incident from the start to the finish.

"Lin Fan! Master Dao! Master Hu! Very well! Those bastards dared to cripple my disciple? They're courting death!"

Jin Gang's expression remained utterly ferocious. Every single one of them could sense his murderous intent that was brimming over the edge.

Meanwhile, Master Lang swept his gaze over his master and senior brothers before asking in puzzlement, "Master, why did all of you come to Jiang City?"

He was just crippled on this day, so his master and seniors wouldn't have gotten the news so quickly. Thus, it was apparent that they must have come to Jiang City for some other reason.

"We're here to pay homage to Grandmaster Lin on the orders of your grandmaster," Jin Gang remarked.

Grandmaster?

Master Lang and Duan Chun were both shocked when they heard that word. They both knew that obtaining the title of a Grandmaster required very austere conditions. Only those whose skills that were so outstanding and had transcended the achievable levels of normal men, in addition to having mastered the Flying Leaf Technique, could attain the title of 'Grandmaster'.

In particular, such people were extremely few in the entire nation, and they were all regarded as distinguished guests by the elite families in the nation.

How could there be a Grandmaster in such a tiny place like Jiang City?

“Master, is this Grandmaster you’re talking about the mysterious expert who enlightened my grandmaster?” Master Lang asked with excitement on his face, a sudden burst of energy rushing through him.

“Yes.” Jin Gang nodded, a deep reverence flashing across his feral-looking and ferocious face. “That’s the person. Half a month ago, after he enlightened your grandmaster, he taught me the modified moves, and since then, our skills have improved by leaps and bounds. In the next few days, your grandmaster will be coming to Jiang City, and he’ll bring us to meet Grandmaster Lin.”

I was right! When Master Lang heard this, utter jubilation was written all over his face. He never thought that he’d be so blessed to live in the same city as Grandmaster Lin.

Jin Gang gazed deeply at his fifth disciple and said, “According to your grandmaster, Grandmaster Lin does not only have fearsome and peerless skills in the martial arts, but he also has unparalleled medical skills. I’ll entreat him to heal you when the time comes.”

Wow! When he said this, Master Lang was overjoyed since being healed by such a terrific figure would be something that he could brag about for the remaining of his lifetime.

“Thank you, Master!” After Master Lang had thanked Jin Gang, traces of resentment rose on his face, and he added, “Also, I beg you, Master, to step out and avenge me!”

Revenge! A glimmer of iciness glinted in Jin Gang’s eyes and his lips curved into a savage smile.

“Don’t worry. There are still a few days yet before your grandmaster comes to Jiang City. That time is enough for me to crush those ants—Lin Fan, Master Dao, and Master Hu—to death!”

After saying that, he turned his gaze toward Duan Chun. “You’re from the Red Maple Group, right? Do something for me.”

Duan Chun was elated upon hearing that. It was absolutely his honor to do something for a mighty man like Jin Gang.

“Do say it, Mr. Jin Gang. As long as it’s something that I can do, I’ll surely do it!”

Duan Chun’s deferential attitude pleased Jin

Gang.

A sinister look flashed across his eyes and the corners of his mouth curled upward in a vicious smile.

“Host a match for me. I want to challenge all the underground forces of Jiang City. They can either submit to me... or die!”

This proclamation had everyone in the entire hospital room shocked to the core.

...

In a flash, a few days had passed quietly.

To Lin Fan, he was not at all concerned about the rumors or speculations out there. All his attention was centered on Bai Yi.

After resting for a few days, Bai Yi had gradually recovered from her previous bout of weakness, and she was especially glad when she got to know that Wolf Dojo had been razed to the ground by Master Dao and Master Hu.

Lin Fan and Bai Yi were strolling in the garden. After the incident, Bai Yi's gaze on Lin Fan was filled with an even more intense tenderness and devotion that wasn't there before.

"Lin Fan, I hope you will promise me one thing in future."

Hmm? Lin Fan was taken aback for a moment, but he then smiled and asked, "Honey, what is it?"

"I hope that in the future, you won't risk your safety for me again." Bai Yi stared right at Lin Fan, her expression unusually solemn. "This time, you acted too rashly. You should've made a police report and waited for the police to save me. However, you acted alone and went to Wolf Dojo. Isn't that just courting death?" Bai Yi reproached him, seemingly still a bit afraid.

She then continued, "This time, you were lucky. Fortunately, Master Dao and Master Hu wanted to annihilate Wolf Dojo, so they indirectly saved us. Otherwise, it wouldn't be just me losing my life, but you would've died too!"

She stared at Lin Fan, her eyes filled with censure.

She actually had no idea what exactly happened that day, and Lin Fan didn't tell her anything as well. It was only when she asked around that she found out that Master Dao and Master Hu had brought their underlings to annihilate Wolf Dojo. Thus, this led her to

form the mistaken assumption that she and Lin Fan were lucky that day to have coincided with a battle between the three major forces, hence they lived to tell the tale.

Upon hearing her reprimand, Lin Fan was not at all angry; instead, a rush of warmth coursed through him. He knew that this silly girl didn't want him to risk his life.

Just as he was about to speak, they were startled by two young men, who were heading toward them.



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Shen Jie!

When she saw that the person coming over was her cousin, Shen Jie, Bai Yi's expression changed, and she pulled Lin Fan away in an attempt to dodge him.

However, it was too late, for at this moment, he called out to her, making Bai Yi stop in her tracks. "Bai Yi! What? Do you hate me so much that you want to leave right after you catch sight of me? You didn't even say hello to me." Shen Jie was smiling mockingly at her.

Bai Yi tried her best to give a reply by saying, "I... I didn't mean that, Shen Jie!"

She didn't want to see Shen Jie, especially not after the Bai Family Group had gotten the deal that was worth one hundred million from Linhai City's Fei Family, as everyone from the Shen Family now looked at her like she was their nemesis.

Bai Yi was helpless about this.

"Hmph! Stop feigning innocence," Shen Jie mocked. He then continued, "This time, I purposely came for you!"

What? Bai Yi was taken aback, as she didn't know why Shen Jie wanted to see her.

Shen Jie pointed at the young man beside him and laughed. "This is the young master of the second strongest family in Linhai City—Qi Siyuan from the Qi Family!"

The Qi Family! Bai Yi was shocked when she heard the name.

Linhai City was a small city located beside Jiang City, and the strongest family there was the Fei Family, while the Qi Family came after them.

The sheer size of the Qi Family's properties wasn't much smaller than the Fei Family by a large margin, as it was an old family that was very powerful. The Qi Family's properties in the entertainment industry existed in almost all of the fourteen cities in Jiangnan.

They were the leaders of Jiangnan's entertainment industry, and now, the young man named Qi Siyuan was feeling attracted toward Bai Yi the moment he saw her.

She's beautiful!

As the young master of a family that was the leader of the entertainment industry, he saw a lot of beauties, but this was the first time he met a beautiful woman who had the air of an intellectual like Bai Yi.

A fire of passion flickered in his eyes; the look of desire in his eyes suggested that he wanted nothing more than to make Bai Yi his own.

"Can I help you with anything, Young Master Qi?" Bai Yi despised Qi Siyuan's passionate look, and so she frowned as she asked that question coldly.

But he didn't notice her impatience at all as he grinned. "This isn't the place to talk. Let's go. There's a hotel beside here, and it's the Qi Family's property, so why don't we talk there?"

With that, Qi Siyuan simply guided the way with Shen Jie, not caring whether Bai Yi and Lin Fan had agreed or not.

He had full confidence that they would follow him.

As she looked at this, Bai Yi's face darkened. "Should we go, Lin Fan?"

For some reason, Bai Yi was relying on Lin Fan more and more now. She wanted to get his opinion on a lot of things, and yet she didn't realize that herself. Lin Fan smiled at her when he heard that. "Let's go. I want to see what this guy is planning."

As they made that decision, Lin Fan took Bai Yi and followed them toward the hotel in front of them.

But when they came to the hotel and sat in their places, Qi Siyuan looked coolly at Lin Fan and mocked, "Who do you think you are, brat? I didn't invite you here! I only invited Shen Jie and Bai Yi! Who do you think you are, you piece of trash?"

That was a blatant insult, which made Bai Yi's face darken instantly. She could see that Qi Siyuan was attacking Lin Fan on purpose, since anyone would know that Lin Fan was her husband as long as that person wasn't blind.

And now, he was directly insulting her husband, which was equivalent to insulting her. "Young Master Qi, Lin Fan is not a piece of trash. He is my husband. If you want him to leave, then we will leave together."

With that, Bai Yi stood up and was about to take Lin Fan and leave. This was obviously not in Qi Siyuan and Shen Jie's plan, as they thought that Bai Yi wouldn't care about trash like Lin Fan.

They had that thought especially due to the fact that when they were talking about business, even if he insulted the live-in son-

in-law, Bai Yi wouldn't stop him because she needed to secure the deal. But now...

Qi Siyuan panicked, and he quickly went up to Bai Yi as she really wanted to leave.

"Hahaha... Don't take this the wrong way, Miss Bai. I just like to crack some jokes, see." He laughed. "I was just joking with Mr. Lin just now. Sorry! I'm very sorry!" Qi Siyuan blocked their path and apologized to them fervently.

Only then did Bai Yi's expression soften slightly. She sat back down after being persuaded by Shen Jie and Qi Siyuan. "Do you need my help in anything, Young Master Qi?" Bai Yi didn't want to waste any time, so she cut to the chase.

When they heard this question, Qi Siyuan and Shen Jie looked at each other. Then, Qi Siyuan said, "I came to see you today, Miss Bai, because I do have a request. I heard that the Bai Family Group managed to create the Elixir of Revival that can fully cure pneumonia, and I want to purchase the recipe for the elixir."

What? Bai Yi was shocked at this proposal, as the recipe for the Elixir of Revival was the most heavily guarded trade secret of the Bai Family Group; Qi Siyuan's request of the purchase was practically breaching a taboo. But be

fore Bai Yi could refuse, Qi Siyuan raised five fingers and grinned. "I'll offer you... five hundred million!"

Whoa! Bai Yi was shocked at the offer, as the five hundred million for the recipe was excluding the research fees, machine, and labor costs that would be needed after that, so this was an astronomical price. Now that the Bai Family Group had created the Elixir of Revival and started selling them, selling the recipe now wasn't going to affect the Bai Family Group too much.

Bai Yi mulled it over, but she still shook her head in the end. "Sorry, Young Master Qi, but we will not sell the recipe."

Hmm? Qi Siyuan and Shen Jie's expressions changed, as they came here to purchase the recipe since they knew that the Bai Family group had started selling the Elixir of Revival. They thought that the recipe held little value to the Bai Family Group now, so they wouldn't lose anything even if they sold it, and they could even make an astronomical profit of five hundred million. If it was anyone else, they would take this, as this was a sure-win deal; this was why they didn't expect Bai Yi to refuse.

"Miss Bai, this is a deal of pure profit! Exchanging a recipe that has little use for

five hundred million in profits is practically free lunch!” Qi Siyuan continued persuading her, as he wasn’t willing to admit defeat yet.

However, the expression on Bai Yi’s face became more and more determined as she looked at Qi Siyuan and said, “I think the reason for your purchase of this recipe isn’t that simple, Young Master Qi. You’re planning to make money from the patients of pneumonia.”

What? Qi Siyuan and Shen Jie’s expressions changed as she made that declaration.



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