

His voice was extremely cold!

Lin Fan couldn't help but look at the youth with an intense look as though he was just an insect that did not fear for its life while he continued, "Keep in mind that this will be your last chance!"

After he said that, Lin Fan opened the door and got out of the Rolls Royce.

When the youth on the other end of the video call saw that scene, he huffed angrily, "He's threatening me! Fu Ming, did you hear that? Have I actually been threatened by this man?! Why didn't you say anything?! You..."

The youth was enraged, and he wanted to unleash his anger toward his butler. However, just as he was about to yell, yet another shocking scene appeared before his eyes.

In the video, he saw his butler's gaze glaze over as he stared into the

distance, and he saw his body became as stiff as a block of clay. A thin line of blood on his neck slowly became visible, and the very next second, Butler Fu's head slowly fell from his neck under the youth's frightened gaze.

Spurt!

The youth witnessed the scarlet blood gushing out from that headless neck, and in an instant, all he could see in the video was red.

“AAAAH!”

The youth shuddered violently and he was so terrified he almost pissed his pants. With a thud, he fell to the ground on his butt, and he struggled to get up as he hastily retreated.

Was he dead? Had his butler, Fu Ming, really lost his head without his knowledge? He had not even managed to catch a glimpse of how Lin Fan had

attacked his butler. How could this ever be possible?

Beads of sweat began to gather and fall from the youth's forehead, and traces of fear began to rise in his heart. He exclaimed, "N-No way! Who the h*ll is this man?! Just what sort of Grandmaster is he?! Why is he so cruel and violent?!"

A wave of shock washed over him. Although the youth had always been arrogant and pompous ever since he was a young child, and although he had killed a number of people before, he had never ever witnessed someone being killed in such an unusual and terrifying way. What struck him the most was how cold Lin Fan's eyes were when he killed his butler. It was as though Lin Fan was just looking at a tiny, weak ant, and it was so cold that it suffocated him.

Gasp...

The youth did not have the courage to continue looking at that bloody video, and he gasped heavily as he hurriedly ended the call.

It was only after a fair amount of time did the youth finally manage to snap out of his daze that was caused by immense fear. He was resentful as he shouted at the door, "Mr. Li! Come here!"

Just as he finished speaking, the door to the room immediately opened from the outside, and an old man with glasses, a suit and leather shoes stepped into the room.

"Young Master, what's going on?"

Mr. Li had taken just a glance at his Young Master, and he was immediately given a fright, for the youth's body was covered in sweat, and his face was deathly pale as though he had just seen a ghost.

He had witnessed the growth of his Young Master ever since he was a young child, and this was the very first time he was seeing this fearless and arrogant Young Master being backed into a corner.

“Mr. Li! I want you to investigate someone!” The youth’s gaze was thick with anguish and hate. He continued, “That person has shown up in Jiang City and he is about a hundred and eighty centimeters tall! He’s dressed in some tattered casual clothes and he looks like a family man. He also has a pretty good-looking face...”

The youth went on to describe Lin Fan’s appearance.

As he listened to the description, Mr. Li grabbed the laptop from the desk and his fingers flew across the keyboard. He opened up the browser and began to search for a man that matched the youth’s description.

“Aside from all that, it seems that Kong Sheng and the rest of them address him as... Grandmaster Lin!” concluded the youth.

At that, Mr. Li hit the enter button on the computer.

Instantly, multiple videos appeared on the screen of the computer.

“Young Master, I found him! According to your description of him, his name is Lin Fan, and he is the husband of Bai Yi, the gorgeous president of Jiangnan’s Bai Family Group! He is actually Bai family’s live-in son-in-law!”

What?!

When the youth heard what Mr. Li had said, he blanked out momentarily before he hurriedly turned to look at the screen of the computer. Immediately, he saw the introductory page of the Bai Family Group’s website, and there was a list

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executive-level staff names on the page. Among those were 'President Bai Yi' and 'Chief Technical Adviser Lin Fan'.

When he saw Lin Fan's picture on the page, a dark gleam twinkled in his eyes and he said, "That's right! This is the b*stard who ruined my plans!" The youth clenched his jaw hatefully. However, when he saw Bai Yi's picture, he was shocked as he said, "This is the wife of the man with the surname Lin? She's quite a beauty!"

A lustful glint flashed across the eyes of the youth as he stared at Bai Yi. He had indeed fooled around with a lot of women in his life before—those who were sexy vixens, those who were flirty, and even those who were pure and kind-hearted... However, he had never had the chance to sleep around with an intellectual beauty like Bai Yi, so he began to feel tempted and had a strong desire to claim her.

“Amongst all the women that I have seen before, this lady is definitely ranked in the top three in terms of beauty, and her temperament is definitely in first place!”

As he said that, the youth licked his lips in anticipation, and he felt like setting off for Jiang City immediately to enact his revenge using Bai Yi. He exclaimed, “I’ve never expected that this b*stard would actually have such a beautiful wife! Since that is the case, not only do I want to take his life, I also want to take his wife as my own!”

An immensely evil smile formed on the youth’s face after he said that, and he turned his head to look at Mr. Li. “Mr. Li, contact the Grandmaster at Lop Nur Lake—Blood Buddha right away!”

What?!

What the youth said immediately sent Mr. Li into a fright.

Blood Buddha!

That was a terrifying name, and it belonged to one of the eight ultimate grandmasters of Huaxia City. He had appeared five years ago, and at that time, he had provoked the wrath of one of the western forces named Capital Force which had four grandmasters working for them. Those four grandmasters had led dozens of strong, able-bodied men to battle Blood Buddha in the western desert. At that time, everyone was of the opinion that this man, who did not fear for his life, would actually come out of the attack as a dead man.

However, the result had shocked everyone. Blood Buddha had not escaped, nor had he attempted to evade the attack.

Instead, like a wild beast, he had turned around and attacked Capital Force's base camp, killing each and every

member who was in there.

When the four grandmasters returned with those dozens of men, they were met with a big pile of bodies, and the one who sat at the foot of the pile was none other than Blood Buddha!

That scene scared the four grandmasters to bits, but yet another more terrifying event occurred before their eyes. Blood Buddha had actually made a move to attack them, and none of them would be able to resist an attack from him.

There was a massacre, and Blood Buddha crushed them.

That deadly battle had left the four grandmasters dead, and the dozens of elite masters were also either dead or crippled. And just like that, the ever powerful Capital Force that had once ruled over the western part of Huaxia for more than ten years had been

eliminated overnight.

At that moment, the entire world came to know that Blood Buddha was a strong and terrifying grandmaster. Ever since then, nobody dared to go against him.

Yet now, to Mr. Li's surprise, his Young Master actually wanted to contact this ferocious man.

"Y-Young Master! Blood Buddha is an Ultimate Grandmaster, and even though you've offered him such a high price in the past, he had refused to take it! He won't care about what we want!"

At that moment, Mr. Li thought that his Young Master had lost his mind.

When the youth heard what Mr. Li had said to him, he only laughed madly in response and said, "Hahaha... In the past, Blood Buddha obviously did not have any inclination to speak with us!

But now, his very own apprentice, Blood Wolf, has been disposed of, so he will surely appear before us!”

Blood Wolf had been killed!

When he heard that, Mr. Li was so terrified to the point that he almost wet himself. Blood Wolf was the most treasured and favored apprentice of Blood Buddha, and he had personally trained and honed his skills until he was his best disciple. Now that he had been killed, was it not a certain fact that Blood Buddha would once again descend from his hiding place, rip the skies and the earth apart and kick up a heavy storm of blood and rain?

The youth wore a cruel and evil grin on his face as he said, “Lin Fan? Just you wait a little longer, for very soon, your life and your wife will both be mine! Hahaha...”

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