Lin Fan left the entrance of Hilton Hotel.

Before the entrance of the Hilton Hotel, bodies that were covered in blood littered the ground, and the thick scent of iron permeated the air.

As Zhang Yichen looked with deep gratitude and fondness in the direction that Lin Fan had left, she uttered, "Thank you, Lin Fan..."

It was the second time that this man had saved her life, and she would always remember this heroic act of his. At this moment, Huzi, Heizi, Kong Sheng, and the rest of the masters slowly got up from the ground as they had recovered slightly from their injuries. They also looked in the direction that Lin Fan had left with faces filled with respect and admiration.

An ultimate grandmaster!

Who could ever have imagined that

Jiang City would actually be concealing such a youthful ultimate grandmaster?

In the history of Huaxia, he could be considered the most extraordinary martial arts practitioner.

"It is no wonder that the advice that I have received from Mr. Lin has changed my life completely! Turns out he's actually an ultimate grandmaster!" Kong Sheng's face was full of excitement and anticipation.

After all, it was certainly the greatest honor of the Kong family to be acquainted with an ultimate grandmaster.

However, he wasn't the only person to feel that way.

Master Tian, Master Qiu, and the rest of the people were also rather excited about it as well.



"We were very lucky to have come to Jiangnan at such a time! We had the opportunity to see an ultimate grandmaster in action!"

"That's right! When I get back, I am certainly going to recount these tales to the little children in my family, and I will tell them that if they were to ignore the signs and provoke Mr. Lin, I will be sure to give them a good spanking!"

"Yeah! I will also return to tell the younger generations in my family that they should pay the same amount of respect to Mr. Lin as they do to our ancestors!"

The top ten masters were both excited and exhilarated.

It seemed that each one of them had decided that no matter what, they had to get their descendants to stick closely to Lin Fan in order to reap benefits from him.



At that very moment, Heizi, who was standing to the side, approached Zhang Yichen and told her straightforwardly, "Miss, Fu Ming, the butler of Young Master Zhang Lei, was sitting in that Rolls Royce not too far from us, but Mr. Lin has already dealt with him! It is obvious that the reason why Blood Wolf showed up this time was all the doing of Young Master Zhang Lei, and Fu Ming was the one that he had assigned to facilitate it!"

Young Master Zhang Lei!

Butler Fu!

When she heard those two names, Zhang Yichen's face paled considerably.

She had been raised by the Zhang family, and everyone, save for the grandparents of the Zhang family, considered her to be an unruly child ever since she was little. However, it was still difficult for her to accept the



fact that her very own family had actually sent someone to harm her.

"The body of my grandparents are weak, so we mustn't let this matter get to their ears!" Zhang Yichen said to Heizi with a complicated expression on her face.

When he heard what she said, Heizi nodded. "Okay! We understand! Miss, both Huzi and I will set about clearing the area of the corpses, but as for Blood Wolf..."

A hesitant expression found its way to Heizi and Huzi's faces.

Now that Blood Wolf's dantian was destroyed, he did not pose a threat to them at all. However, if they killed him, the consequences that would follow would certainly be large. After all, he was backed up by another terrifying ultimate grandmaster.

"Leave it!" Zhang Yichen seemed as



though she did not want to pursue the matter any further, and after she said that, she turned and entered the hotel.

At the same time, two paparazzis were hidden in the bush next to the hotel, and they were very excited.

"Did you get the shot?" the middle-aged man excitedly asked his partner beside him.

This time, Blood Wolf had shown up and brought great harm to the top ten masters, but at the most critical moment, another ultimate grandmaster had appeared before them. Should this piece of information get leaked out to the press, it would surely be a sensation in Jiang Nan, or even the entire Huaxia.

Especially if they could snap the most important picture, which was the one that showed the ultimate grandmaster's face clearly. Then, their photo would be an exclusive, and their news company





would certainly become famous.

When the other younger paparazzi heard what his partner asked him, his face lit up in excitement as he said, "I got it! I was recording the entire battle as it went on, so we will definitely be able to get a good frame of that ultimate grandmaster from the footage!"

As he said that, the younger paparazzi pressed the play button on his camera and began to watch the footage excitedly.

It should be noted that even though the younger paparazzi had filmed this footage in secret, the quality of the footage was still rather extraordinary! No matter whether the person in focus was Blood Wolf or the top ten masters, the camera had managed to capture each and every move perfectly.

The sharp offensive attack!



The cruel and violent attack!

It only served to make a rush of adrenaline flow through the bodies of those who had witnessed the scene.

However, when he observed the bit of the video where Lin Fan appeared in, the smile that was on his face gradually faded.

Hmm?

The older paparazzi had also witnessed the change in his expression, and he felt his heart sink in disappointment. He asked, "What happened? Could it be that you haven't actually recorded it?"

Some anxiety and nervousness began to form in the eyes of the older paparazzi.

After all, the main highlight of tonight's event was that ultimate grandmaster!



He had dominated the battlefield like a god!

If they had failed to snap a picture of his face, then even though this piece of news and video were valuable, it would not achieve the level of sensation that they wanted.

Hearing his boss, that younger paparazzi couldn't help but smile bitterly. "B-Boss! I managed to capture the video of that man!"

Had he managed to get a clear view?

The middle-aged paparazzi couldn't hold himself back from releasing a sigh and he scolded his partner, "Since you managed to film it, why do you have that expression on your face? You just gave me a big fright!"

The bitter smile grew bigger on the younger paparazzi's face as he handed the camera to his boss and said to him

in a complicated tone, "The thing is... I did record his figure, but not his face!"

What?!

Those words of the younger paparazzi struck the older man like a bolt of lightning.

How could that be possible?

This was a video, not a photo!

In the past, when Lin Fan had sent Zhang Yichen to the hotel in the Santana, their photos were not clear, but it could still be forgiven. However, this was a video! It wasn't some sort of picture, so how could it be that they weren't able to catch even a frame of his face?

When he thought about that, the middleaged paparazzi hurriedly seized the camera into his own hands and he began to observe each and every

second of the footage carefully.

However, the more that he watched, the more sweat began to gather and roll down his forehead.

Ever since Lin Fan first showed up in the video to crush Blood Wolf's Claws, there had not been an instance where the camera picked up a clear view of his face. All that had appeared were side profiles. And even if he did face the camera, it was blurry and they were not able to distinguish his facial features!

"No way! H-How is this possible?!"

Like a madman, the middle-aged paparazzi kept fast-forwarding and rewinding the footage to see if there were any frames that they could use. If he could only find one frame of Grandmaster's Lin face, he would be satisfied.

However...

A minute!

Five minutes!

Ten minutes!

Even though around half an hour had already flown by and the older paparazzi had replayed the footage a considerable number of times, he could only give up as he plopped his butt down on the ground with a thud and grabbed his own hair in exasperation. "How could this be possible?! Is it really so hard to snap a photo of his face?!"

When he saw how his boss had collapsed onto the ground in disbelief, the youth asked his boss in trepidation, "B-Boss... Should we still upload this footage tomorrow?"

"Yes! Upload it!"

The middle-aged paparazzi raised his head and his eyes were bloodshot as he

said, "Even if only his side profile is visible, I don't believe that there isn't a single person in this entire city that will not be able to discern his identity from the video!"

The middle-aged paparazzi already couldn't wait to see and hear the netizens' and readers' shocked comments about the man in the video the next day.



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