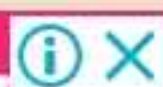


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Gasp!

At this moment, seeing Blood Wolf coming at him after having defeated He Lanshan with a single blow, a shiver ran down Leng Aotian's spine.

"Blood Slaying Fist? I don't believe that Blood Slaying Fist is that powerful!"

His eyes glinted with viciousness. Then, the soles of his foot hit the ground hard, and he launched himself at Blood Wolf in an attack as though he was a blasting cannonball.

Bang!

With a single punch, Vitality Qi flew.

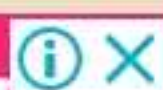
Blood Wolf stumbled back eight steps, while Leng Aotian merely stumbled back five steps.

Hmm?

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When Leng Aotian saw this, he was momentarily stunned, but was quickly filled with elation.

“Ha ha... you’re not that strong! Grandmaster He must have been careless earlier and gave you an edge over him!”

His panic was instantly replaced by confidence in this instance.

Not only him, but even the many big bosses from Jiangnan below breathed a deep sigh of relief. This was because they saw how Leng Aotian had forced Blood Wolf eight steps back when confronted with his Blood Slaying Fist.

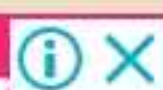
“Grandmaster Leng is indeed extraordinary! He managed to force Blood Wolf back with just a single blow, so surely, he can defeat this villain!”

“That’s right! Now that Grandmaster He had lost his fight, Grandmaster Leng

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can't lose! Otherwise, Jiangnan will be humiliated!"

The many big bosses below were all gripping the edges of their seats.

Now, only Leng Aotian could help to restore their honor.

"Kid, since that's all you've got, you can now lay flat!" Leng Aotian was practically bursting with confidence.

At this moment, he converged all the Vitality Qi in his dantian to his fist. With a flash, he lunged forward and attacked Blood Wolf.

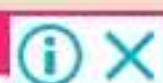
However, Blood Wolf wasn't at all panicky upon seeing this. Instead, the corners of his mouth curved into a scornful smile. Then, he swung out the same fist again.

Bang!

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Their fists met for the second time.

This time, Leng Aotian stumbled back six steps, while Blood Wolf stumbled back seven steps.

Hmm?

The crowd was momentarily startled when they saw this.

Then, before they could react, the two figures exchanged yet another blow.

Bang!

At the third blow, Leng Aotian stumbled back seven steps, while Blood Wolf stumbled back six steps.

Then, at the fourth blow, it was eight steps versus five steps!

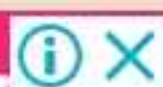
Blow after blow was exchanged.

The big bosses in the stands finally

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realized that something was amiss. To their surprise, they saw that Blood Wolf was growing increasingly stronger and stumbling back fewer steps. On the contrary, Leng Aotian had been utterly subjugated by Blood Wolf after a few blows. He stumbled back time and again. As his number of steps increased, and his face was also paling rapidly.

“Im... Impossible! Why are you getting stronger?” Leng Aotian was bewildered; he was certain that each of his blows had not weakened in the slightest. The reason he was forced back was that the force of Blood Wolf’s every single blow was skyrocketing.

“Ha ha... old man, now only you’re realizing it? Too bad for you, it’s too late!” Blood Wolf’s lips curved into a menacing smile. “Earlier, I was indeed not your match, but that’s because my potential hadn’t been fully unleashed, and the efficacy of the medicine hadn’t

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been completely diffused. But now, I have to thank you! You've enabled me to reach my peak, and my Mexican Devil can finally reach its full efficacy!"

What?

As soon as he said that, Leng Aotian went deadly pale. Now, he finally understood why Blood Wolf still chose to face him head-on when he wasn't his match in the beginning. Blood Wolf was actually utilizing his strength to diffuse the efficacy of the medicine in his body and elevate his strength. Especially now that he could sense that Blood Wolf had reached his peak, his face drained of color.

Bang!

He attacked with another blow.

When this blow landed, it was as though Leng Aotian was struck by lightning or hit by a tidal wave. His old body was

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thrown away like a kite with a snapped string. Then, with a thud, he collapsed onto the ground.

Silence.

The entire stadium plunged into dead silence once again.

As all the big bosses of Jiangnan stared at the two old figures on the elevated platform, who had collapsed and vomited blood, a shiver ran down their spine.

Defeated!

The fact which everyone could hardly accept was that Leng Aotian and He Lanshan, the two veteran Grandmasters of Jiangnan, weren't defeated at the hands of the renowned Blood Buddha; the two Grandmasters were instead defeated by Blood Buddha's —Blood Wolf.

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A trace of bitterness showed at the corners of their mouths.

Since Blood Wolf was this terrifying, how much more imperious would Blood Buddha be? That was beyond their imagination.

Everyone stared at figures of the old and young man on the elevated platform, all filled with boundless terror as though they were gazing at two demons.

“The Grandmasters of Jiangnan?” Blood Wolf gave a mocking laugh and swept a contemptuous gaze over Leng Aotian and He Lanshan before he turned his gaze on the crowd, who was watching the battle. “They’re merely ants!”

Whoa!

How humiliating!

Blood Wolf’s words carried unparalleled

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arrogance.

When his declaration fell into the ears of all the Jiangnan citizens, it was a hard slap to their faces that brought them much pain and humiliation.

However, even if the crowd was enraged, they knew that what he said was the truth; at the hands of Blood Buddha and Blood Wolf, Leng Aotian and He Lanshan were merely ants.

“There’s still another person! You, Lin fella!” Blood Wolf ignored Leng Aotian and He Lanshan, staring right at the stands, his eyes filled with intense combativeness. “Come out! This time, I can defeat you in a single blow!”

Whoa!

‘Lin fella’ naturally referred to Grandmaster Lin.

However, when the many big bosses of

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Jiangnan in the stands looked around them, there was no sign of Grandmaster Lin at all.

Disappointment rose; disappointment was all they felt.

It wasn't just them, but even Leng Aotian and He Lanshan, who were on the elevated platform, shared a look and chuckled bitterly.

They were two veteran Grandmasters, yet they were no match for Blood Buddha's disciple. Meanwhile, Grandmaster Lin was a newly advanced Grandmaster, so how could he defeat Blood Wolf and Blood Buddha? He would merely be resigning himself to death.

"We, Jiangnan citizens, have been thoroughly humiliated..."

After Leng Aotian said this, he was both humiliated and infuriated. All at once, he



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gurgled and again spurted another mouthful of blood, his face deadly pale.

Meanwhile, in the audience, Old Master Bai had a very complicated expression on his face.

“So, Grandmaster Lin is merely a man who cringes before the strong and bullies the weak! What a pity and a shame! Jiangnan’s martial arts world would probably remain in the dust forever after this competition.”

While Old Master Bai wasn’t from the martial world, he was still a Jiangnan citizen. Now, seeing the Grandmasters of Jiangnan being beaten by Blood Wolf and relegated to this miserable and wretched condition, it was a hard fact for him to swallow.

However, at this moment, to his surprise, he heard the sounds of gentle footsteps passing him by and slowly moving forward.



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Hmm?

It wasn't just him, but the other big bosses of Jiangnan also turned and looked over. When they did so, they instantly saw a thin figure walking down the stands, one step at a time, slowly heading toward the elevated platform in the middle of the stadium.

Nevertheless, Old Master Bai couldn't believe his eyes when he saw that person. "That... that man seems to be... Lin Fan?"



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