

*Blood Wolf!*

*Blood Buddha!*

When the crowd in the stadium saw these two figures, one older and one younger, their eyelids twitched violently and their hearts started to hammer wildly.

*When did these two people appear?* This question loomed in the mind of every single person. No one saw anything nor did anyone realize anything.

In their eyes, it was as though these two people flew in by riding on the gust of wind, something that was wholly unbelievable.

*Silence.*

After Blood Buddha and Blood Wolf made their appearance, the atmosphere in the entire stadium turned stifling and solemn all of a sudden.

Even Leng Aotian and He Lanshan, who were on the elevated platform, couldn't help but narrow their eyes.

"What an uncanny technique!"

At this moment, the two Grandmasters glanced at each other, and they could both see the deep shock in the other's eyes.

*They were too quick!*

Blood Buddha and Blood Wolf's movements were so swift beyond the Grandmasters' realization. Everything was mind-boggling to the Grandmasters.

However, under the scrutiny of the many big bosses of Jiangnan here, naturally, they couldn't lose their vigor as Grandmasters. Hence, they immediately took a step forward, their expressions vicious and brutal.

"Blood Buddha, you're finally here! Since that's the case, leave your life here!" Leng Aotian's eyes were pinned on Blood Buddha, intense combativeness etched on his face.

Meanwhile, at the side, He Lanshan likewise stared at Blood Buddha and smiled tauntingly, "Today, we're going to kill you so that China will be rid of a scourge!"

*Rid of a scourge?*

Upon hearing Leng Aotian and He Lanshan's virtuous words, the corners of Blood Buddha's mouth curved into an ominous smile. "You two aren't trying to kill me to rid the martial arts world of a scourge. Rather, it's to... brag!"

*What?*

Leng Aotian and He Lanshan never thought



that he would be so blunt and expose their ultimate motive with just a sentence.

“Ha ha...” Blood Buddha’s menacing smile deepened. “I did kill countless people, but all whom I killed were people who deserved to die! They oppressed the people and slaughtered the innocent, so death is a fitting end for them!”

As he spoke, he stared right at them, his eyes seeming penetrating their hearts, the look in his eyes filled with contempt. “Look at the two of you. You want to kill me under the guise of ridding the martial arts world of a scourge, but in fact, you want to use my corpse as a stepping stone to solidify your glory! Nevertheless, it’s a pity because you’re just... courting death!”

*Whoa!*

*How arrogant!*

*How cocky!*

After hearing Blood Buddha’s words, the big bosses in the stadium once again went up in an uproar. They never thought that he would be so calm and collected when confronted with the two Grandmasters of Jiangnan as though he was not at all worried.

“Humph! No matter what kind of people you killed, your hands have long since been stained

with blood. And today, we'll avenge those who had died at your hands!" After Leng Aotian and He Lanshan finished speaking, they both struck a stance, one on the left and the other on the right. "Bring it on! We shall see what you're capable of!"

After saying that, they split into two fronts, ready to attack Blood Buddha together.

It was undeniable that they were both very cautious and had never planned to fight alone. Instead, it had always been their plan to join forces and kill Blood Buddha.

Unfortunately, upon seeing their stances, Blood Buddha merely shook his head slightly and retreated a step. "Sorry, but your opponent is not me. It's... him!"

As he spoke, he pointed to the person beside him—Blood Wolf!

*What?*

Everyone was dumbstruck when they heard that, no matter if it were Leng Aotian and He Lanshan or the other big bosses of Jiangnan in the stadium.

*What did he mean? Is he saying that he won't be battling Leng Aotian and He Lanshan, but let his disciple, Blood Wolf, fight them instead?*



*Whoa!*

When they finally came back to themselves, the entire stadium was again plunged into chaos.

“Insanity! Is Blood Buddha sending his disciple to his death? Blood Wolf had been crippled long ago!”

“Exactly. Look at his sloppy appearance. He looks just like a beggar! Such a person might not even be able to withstand a single blow from Grandmaster Leng before he’s killed!”

“Humph! Ridiculous! What’s Blood Buddha doing? Not to mention that Blood Wolf had been crippled, but even when he was at his peak, he was merely a Master! How could he be Grandmaster Leng and Grandmaster He’s match?”

The entire stadium was raucous with debating voices.

Almost everyone was looking at Blood Buddha as though he was a lunatic.

Meanwhile, on the elevated platform, Leng Aotian and He Lanshan’s faces darkened considerably.

*How humiliating!*

In their eyes, Blood Buddha’s having his

disciple fight them was an obvious snub that both of them were not worth his move. Such a dismissive humiliation had them both infuriated.

"Blood Buddha, are you sending your disciple to his death?" Leng Aotian stared at Blood Buddha, his words colored with murderous intent.

*Sending him to his death?*

"Ha ha..." Abruptly, Blood Buddha laughed, his laughter tinged with disdain as though he had heard the world's funniest joke.

"Wolf, they don't believe you, so why don't you show them your aura?"

*Hmm?*

Blood Buddha's words caused Leng Aotian and He Lanshan's eyelids to twitch.

However, before they could react, they sensed a terrifying murderous aura radiating from Blood Wolf, sweeping through the entire elevated platform like a surge of tidal wave.

When they felt this imposing aura, their eyes almost popped out.

"Grand... Grandmaster!"

*What?*

Not only were Leng Aotian and He Lanshan shocked to the core, but all the big bosses of Jiangnan in the stands jumped out of their seats in a flash, their expressions colored with utter incredulity as well.

*Blood Wolf is a Grandmaster? How could... this be?"*

They were thunderstruck. At this moment, be it Leng Aotian and He Lanshan or all the big bosses, they were all dumbfounded.

"Im... impossible! Your disciple's dantian had been crippled by that Lin fella, so how... how was it possible that he still managed to achieve a breakthrough without dropping a tier?" Leng Aotian's voice trembled, and he looked as though he had seen a ghost.

Upon hearing this, Blood Wolf smiled forebodingly. "Are you surprised? However, there's a greater surprise awaiting you! When you die, I'll tell you the reason!"

*Whoa!*

Blood Wolf's declaration was arrogant and cocky.

Nonetheless, what surprised the crowd was the fact that after he said that, his figure flashed,



and he lunged at Leng Aotian.

*Initiating an attack?*

"You're courting death!" Leng Aotian was downright incensed.

While he was astonished that not only was Blood Wolf not crippled, a newly-advanced Grandmaster was nothing in his eyes as a veteran Grandmaster.

"Grandmaster He, I'll handle this fiend!"

After saying that, Leng Aotian's figure flashed, and he launched a frontal attack.

However, when they started exchanging blows, something that struck him dumb transpired.



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