

"This idiot! Why is he daydreaming? Did he really come here to die?" Leng Aotian's face was clouded with frustration.

He Lanshan, on the other hand, was deadly pale. "The three Grandmasters of Jiangnan will be completely annihilated this time. How humiliating!"

The two of them seemed to have grown a few years older in an instant, their faces filled with dejection and bitterness.

At this time, Blood Wolf's Blood Slaying Fist was only half a meter away from Lin Fan's head.

"Die!"

At that moment, as Blood Wolf saw the bright hope of getting his revenge, the evil grin on his lips deepened. He instantly converged all his Vitality Qi to his fist before viciously striking at Lin Fan's head with his full strength.

His fist drew nearer and nearer. In a blink, his iron fist was now merely an inch away from Lin Fan's head.

However, when everyone thought that Lin Fan would be utterly KO'd, a swoosh sounded. A big hand that seemed to have appeared out of thin air caught the incoming Blood Slaying Fist in a swoop.

Bang!

The violent Blood Slaying Fist struck the palm. However, it was as though the terrifying force was beating the air, for it had no effect on the palm at all. Rather, the Blood Slaying Fist came to an abrupt stop.

Silence.

At this moment, the air seemed to have been sucked out of the entire stadium. The expression of regret and rage froze on the faces of the big bosses of Jiangnan who were watching the battle. Their eyes bulged, and they stared hard at the sight on the elevated platform, not believing their eyes.

It wasn't only them, for even the evil grin sported by Blood Wolf froze on his face. "Im... Impossible!" He was thunderstruck.

He realized that after his Blood Slaying Fist had struck Lin Fan's palm, his fist no longer had any power. It was as though with just that palm, the tremendous force of his blow had been obliterated.

This... this is impossible!

"You b*stard!"

A sense of foreboding rose within him. When he realized that his blow didn't land on Lin Fan,

he instantly wanted to retreat and flee without hesitation, but something that further staggered him transpired.

Lin Fan's palm was so strong that it appeared to have been cast from ten-thousand-year-old darksteel iron. No matter how much force he exerted, he couldn't move his fist at all.

Bam!

This had him panic-stricken.

However, just as he was about to continue trying to retract his fist, Lin Fan's gaze shifted from Blood Buddha to him, the look in his eyes menacing and petrifying.

In Blood Wolf's eyes, Lin Fan's gaze contained infinite lofty indifference, as though in his eyes, he was an ant or bug that irritated him.

"A single move?" Lin Fan said placidly, then nodded to himself. "Alright, I'll fulfill your wish!"

What?

Blood Wolf was taken aback. Before he could understand what Lin Fan meant by that, instantaneously, he felt an indomitable force rushing toward him from Lin Fan's palm.

Like a piece of wooden pole, he was then flung away; his entire body was sent flying. He then

collapsed on the ground heavily.

Bang!

Blood Wolf's body slammed onto the elevated platform ruthlessly as though he was a worn gunnysack.

Crack, crack.

The tiled ground of the elevated platform instantly caved, and rubble went flying. The impact of Blood Wolf's body had hollowed a big hole.

Whoa...

Blood Wolf was slammed into the huge hole, and crimson blood spurted from his mouth.

He felt as though all the bones in his body had shattered, the agony so great that he trembled incessantly. However, compared to his physical pain, the shock to his soul was even greater. "A... A single move? How could this be? He... how could he be this strong?"

Lying sprawled in the huge hole, crimson blood kept trickling out from the corner of his mouth. But in his eyes, there was a deep sense of disbelief and incredulity.

It wasn't only him.

Silence.

At this moment, all the noise in the stadium had all vanished into nothingness.

Every gaze was fixed on the hole on the elevated platform and the figure who had been slammed into the hole.

Gasps echoed.

“Am... Am I hallucinating? Blood Wolf... has been defeated?”

“Impossible! I think there must be a problem with my eyes. How could Grandmaster Lin withstand Blood Slaying Fist? And how did he slam someone into the ground like a toy? How is this possible?”

“Insanity! Has... has this world gone insane? Why did I see such a spectacle?”

All the big bosses of Jiangnan Province wore an expression of incredulity; they felt that they were merely dreaming.

Meanwhile, on the elevated platform, Leng Aotian and He Lanshan were stupefied. They were the closest to the battle, so naturally, they saw it clearest; they saw Lin Fan seizing Blood Wolf's Blood Slaying Fist with a palm, and with a swing of his arm, he slammed Blood Wolf into the ground.

This shocking visual had the two veteran Grandmasters of Jiangnan shaking in their boots.

“A single move? No... it couldn't even be called a single move, yet he defeated Blood Wolf? This is inconceivable!”

“Oh my God! Is this the strength of a newly-advanced Grandmaster? How is this possible?”

In an instant, the look in their eyes when they gazed at Lin Fan again was completely different. While they were dismissive and frustrated toward him previously, they were now looking at him as though he were a terrifying monster, awe and fanaticism gleaming in their eyes.

In the meantime, there was another person who couldn't believe his eyes—Blood Buddha!

“Wolf!”

Blood Buddha's body trembled slightly, and his eyes shone with astonishment and disbelief. Looking at the crimson blood that was trickling out from the corner of Blood Wolf's mouth, an infinite murderous aura emanated from him.

“How dare you hurt Wolf again? You will die! You will die!”

Boom!

As the petrifying aura enveloped the entire elevated platform, it was as though a tornado had swept through.

When Leng Aotian and He Lanshan felt this terrifying murderous aura, a shiver ran down their spine, and beads of sweat poured down their foreheads.

“What... what a terrifying aura! Oh my God, now I know that I likely can't even withstand a single move at the hands of Blood Buddha!”

“How laughable was it that we even dreamt of killing this fearsome man! It was a pipe dream! I was just building castles in the air!”

They were both utterly stricken by this murderous aura and smiled bitterly.

In contrast, when Lin Fan saw this, he smiled. He could tell that Blood Buddha had restored his damaged dantian, so he wanted to test him and see how much headway he had made.

“Come, let's duel!”