

*Lin Fan!*

That was right. Although the person had his back to him, Old Master Bai noticed that his figure and outline looked just like Lin Fan.

However, this man wasn't wearing casual clothes, but a normal T-shirt on his upper body and a pair of faded jeans on his lower body. He looked remarkably ordinary; from the back, he looked just like a university student.

"No! No! That can't be Lin Fan! Lin Fan has a feud with Leng Aotian and He Lanshan, so he'd never dare to show his face here. Plus, this man only resembles him from the back. I didn't see his face!" Old Master Bai quickly shook his head to dispel the ridiculous thought from his mind.

Meanwhile, the other big bosses of Jiangnan were also filled with puzzlement.

"Hmm? What is this young man doing? Is he heading toward the battle platform in the middle of the stadium?"

"From the back, this guy bears a bit of resemblance to that Grandmaster Lin in the video. Anyway, I can't be sure of that."

*Whoa!*

*Grandmaster Lin?*

Those who had previously watched Grandmaster Lin's video realized in surprise that the figure walking toward the elevated platform indeed bore some resemblance to Grandmaster Lin. However, no one other than Zhang Yichen, Kong Sheng, and the other involved parties had ever seen Grandmaster Lin's true face. Therefore, no one was positive that the person was Grandmaster Lin.

However, immediately after that, the crowd quickly realized that something was amiss.

When this young man appeared, many of the big bosses of Jiangnan saw that Blood Wolf, who was thoroughly arrogant on the battle platform, became particularly silent. His eyes were also fixed hard on the young man, who was walking forward. Brutality and viciousness etched on his face as though he had seen his mortal enemy.

Then... "Lin fella, you've finally appeared!"

*Boom!*

Upon hearing Blood Wolf's proclamation, Leng Aotian and He Lanshan on the elevated platform as well as the many big bosses below all went into an uproar.

*Grandmaster Lin! He... he truly is Grandmaster Lin! Oh my God, doesn't he know that Blood Wolf had already defeated Leng Aotian and He*



*Lanshan? Still, he dared to step out? Is he resigning himself to death?*

Everyone's expression was filled with stupefaction and incomprehension. They stared at Lin Fan's back as though they were looking at a lunatic.

Meanwhile, on the elevated platform, Leng Aotian and He Lanshan's expression likewise changed.

"Lin fella, why... why are you here? Go! Quick, escape!"

"Lin fella, the two of us are already crippled. As the only remaining Grandmaster of Jiangnan, you shouldn't be here! You're not his match!"

Leng Aotian and He Lanshan's faces were ashen.

They didn't know Lin Fan nor did they know that this man before them was the person who crippled their grandson and granddaughter.

At this moment, all they knew was that Lin Fan couldn't possibly be Blood Wolf's match, let alone Blood Buddha's. He was merely consigning himself to death by coming, nothing more.

However, Lin Fan acted as though he didn't hear them. His eyes were pinned on Blood

Buddha as complexity, joy, longing and reminiscence flashed in his eyes.

It wasn't just Lin Fan. Blood Buddha had also noticed him the moment he appeared.

*He seems familiar!* For some inexplicable reason, Blood Buddha was trembling slightly, and he sensed that this young man was truly familiar. Nonetheless, he couldn't remember where he had seen this striking face.

"He... looks just like him!"

A figure suddenly flashed through Blood Buddha's mind. It was the figure in that memory that caused his trembling to increase in magnitude. "His figure truly resembles that person, but that person is the King of Crimson Hell, the Supreme King of the Soldiers of Crimson Hell. He wouldn't be here, let alone in a small place like Jiang City."

A bitter smile appeared on Blood Buddha's face. At this moment, he thought that Lin Fan's thin figure merely bore some resemblance to that person, nothing more.

*Thud.*

Now, with a final step, Lin Fan had gotten onto the elevated platform.

When Blood Wolf saw that Lin Fan had stepped



onto the elevated platform, the ferocity and exhilaration on his face deepened. "Ha ha... Lin fella, you never thought of this, no? After just a brief time, not only have I restored my dantian, I've also broken through and become a Grandmaster!" His lips curved into a menacing smile.

He would never forget that night in his entire life. Three moves! Lin Fan used only three moves to nail him, one of the top ten best assassins in East Asia, to the ground like an ant. That was the day he was humiliated. Today, however, would be the day he expunged his humiliation!

When he thought of this, he stepped forward, the aura of a Grandmaster radiating strongly from him. "Bring it on! Grandmaster Lin, see how I will defeat you in just one move!"

*One move!*

*Whoa...*

Upon hearing this, the many big bosses of Jiangnan below went into an uproar as they never thought that Blood Wolf would be this confident.

However, when they looked at Leng Aotian and He Lanshan on the elevated platform, they all went silent. He Lanshan was quickly defeated, while Leng Aotian merely withstood a few

blows.

As for Lin Fan, a newly-advanced Grandmaster, he might not even be able to withstand a single blow. When they thought of this, the look in their eyes when they gazed at Lin Fan again were filled with sympathy.

Nevertheless, an astounding spectacle transpired; Lin Fan seemed not to have heard Blood Wolf's contemptuous declaration. At this moment, his eyes were fully transfixed on Blood Buddha. As for Blood Wolf, Lin Fan ignored him completely.

*Hmm?*

When Blood Wolf saw this, his breath caught. "Kid, you... how dare you ignore me?"

He was baffled; after all, he had now advanced to become a Grandmaster and had unmatched strength. However, this scoundrel didn't even spare him a glance from the beginning until now. In Lin Fan's eyes, he was still as weak as an ant, despite having become a Grandmaster.

"You... deserve to die!"

*Boom!*

He was utterly enraged, and infinite murder glinted in his eyes. Then, his figure flashed, and he lunged at Lin Fan. "Blood Slaying Fist!"

*Swoosh...*

A violent blow hurtled at Lin Fan as swift as a clap of thunder.

Five meters!

Three meters!

One meter!

Blood Wolf's terrifying Blood Slaying Fist was drawing ever closer to Lin Fan's head.

However, beyond everyone's expectation, Lin Fan did not even spare Blood Wolf a glance. Instead, his gaze remained on Blood Buddha.

*This...*

Everyone was dumbfounded.

The expressions of the many big bosses of Jiangnan changed drastically. As though they had seen Lin Fan being killed by a single blow from Blood Wolf, they all cried out frantically.

"Grandmaster Lin, stop daydreaming! Danger is here!"

"Dodge! Quick, dodge!"

"It's over! Is he going to be KO'd just like this?"



Their faces all blanched with fear.

Meanwhile, Leng Aotian and He Lanshan beat their chests in vexation as though they could already see Lin Fan's tragic end after being knocked to the ground in a blow.



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