



Seize Bai Yi?!

Upon hearing that, the elders of the Bai and Ye families' expressions changed drastically.

They stared in astonishment and anger as countless fighters from the Huangfu and Sima families sprung out and charged toward Bai Yi.

Five people!

Ten people!

Twenty people!

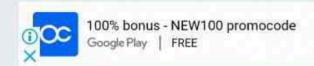
They were like ferocious tigers pouncing on a lamb, and they emitted an extremely terrifying aura.

"Girl, come here and accompany our Young Master!"

"Hahaha... I wonder what the heir of the Bai Clan tastes like!"

Streams of abuse came unceasingly from the mouths of the fighters, and their eyes were brimming with greed and lechery.

They couldn't wait to seize Bai Yi and mercilessly violate her.





# Not only that!

The fighters from the two families couldn't help but glance at Lin Fan.

In their eyes, as soon as Lin Fan made a move, the first person they would destroy was undoubtedly him.

This scene caused Bai Yi's beautiful face to turn pale.

Her delicate hands tightly grabbed Lin Fan while despair overtook her pretty face.

"L-Lin Fan!"

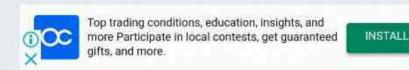
Fear!

At that moment, Bai Yi felt that she was doomed. Her eyes were filled with sad reluctance and concern when she looked at Lin Fan.

However, to Bai Yi's and everyone else's astonishment, Lin Fan didn't even step forward to stop the fighters from the two families.

Instead, he patted Bai Yi's delicate hand with a smile while comforting, "Darling, don't worry!"

What?



Upon hearing that, not only Bai Yi was stunned; even the surrounding crowd were dumbfounded.

Those people are about to capture your wife, yet as her husband, not only are you not stopping them, you're telling her not to worry instead?

That was just...

At once, the crowd in the hall burst into an uproar.

Everyone looked at Lin Fan with contempt and disdain.

"Hahaha... Useless garbage! Did all of you see that? This b\*stard is just a useless coward! He's still unperturbed even when his wife is about to be captured. What trash!"

Huangfu Xuan cackled, and his voice was filled with contempt toward Lin Fan.

Not only him!

Even Sima Hongrui and all the members of the Sima and Huangfu families were looking at Lin Fan with contempt and mockery.

Coward!

#### Trash!

In their eyes, Lin Fan's cowardice and uselessness were thoroughly on display.

Even Zheng Honglian of the Bai family and Ye Wuya, the master of the Ye family, had great disappointment and regret on their faces.

It seemed like he was not the King of Blood Prison after all.

Otherwise, how could he tolerate these ants humiliating his wife and remain unperturbed?

Zheng Honglian and Ye Wuya exchanged a look, bitter smiles appearing on their faces.

Swoosh!

Soon, more than 20 fighters from the Huangfu and Sima families had approached Lin Fan and Bai Yi.

They were getting closer and closer.

Ten meters!

Five meters!

Three meters!





In just a blink of an eye, the large group of fighters from the two families would swarm Bai Yi.

They were doomed!

They were definitely doomed!

At that moment, everyone from the Bai and Ye family looked at Bai Yi with eyes full of pity and sympathy.

They never expected that Lin Fan would be so weak and useless, standing idly by while watching as his wife was going to be captured, failing to show any response.

"Girl, come here! Hahaha..."

A malignant laugh resounded in the air.

A fighter from the Huangfu family, who was the nearest to Bai Yi, extended his hand and tried to grab Bai Yi's breast.

His eyes were filled with lechery as if he was dying to seize Bai Yi and get his hand all over her.

However, right at that moment, an icy voice suddenly rang in his ears.









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"Kill!!"

It was a word spoken with a flat tone, but when it rang in that fighter's ears, he paused.

Only then did he realize that the word 'kill' was uttered by Lin Fan.

Lin Fan's eyes were like a demon's, dark and terrifying, sending chills throughout this fighter's body with just one glance.

But that was only the beginning.

Swoosh!

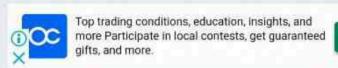
A flowing light suddenly appeared from outside the hall.

The next second, that fighter felt a cold sensation on his neck. Still astounded, his head slowly fell off his neck.

# Thump!

The sound of his heavy corpse collapsing on the floor echoed.

The entire hall sank into a deathly silence, and the charging fighters from the two families instantly stopped as if they had seen a ghost.



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## Chapter 470 Frenzied Massacre

family was beheaded. It was absolutely bizarre and blood-curdling.

What was even more terrifying was that the dead fighter from the Huangfu family was a Grandmaster.

The attacker must be shockingly strong to be able to kill a Grandmaster with just one move.

"Lin Fan! H-How did you do that?" Sima Hongrui's hair stood on end too as he stared at Lin Fan as if he was staring at a demon.

Under everyone's gazes of disbelief, Lin Fan smiled faintly and uttered two words from his mouth, "Go on!"

#### What?

Upon hearing those two words, those 20 over fighters who had managed to get near him felt like they had been targeted by ferocious beasts, and they felt like their heads were about to explode.

"Oh no! Danger! Retreat!"

One of the fighters from the Sima family who was right in front bellowed in fear as he beat a hasty retreat.





However, as soon as he said that-

Swoosh!

Several bright lights shot across the room like lightning.

Spurt!

At that moment, scarlet red blood splattered all over the hall.

One by one, the fighters from the two families had their necks slashed before they could even scream.

In the center of the hall, several heads fell while headless corpses collapsed to the floor, spurting blood.

Five people!

Ten people!

Twenty people!

Thump!

When the last head fell to the floor, his face frozen in despair and fear, the entire hall sank into a deadly and terrifying silence.





Dead...

They were all dead.

In the middle of the hall, there were over 20 heads and headless corpses piled on the floor.

They lay disorderly on the floor, almost fully covering the entire center of the hall.

The pungent smell of blood almost made everyone throw up, and it was beyond horrifying.

"I-Impossible!"

Huangfu Xuan shuddered and almost wet himself out of fear.

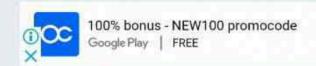
30 seconds!

In less than half a minute, over 20 fighters from their families were slaughtered. For them, this was as unbelievable as a cock and bull story.

But this was only the beginning.

Thud, thud, thud!

Right at that moment, a flurry of footsteps came from the hall entrance.





Then, under everyone's astonished gaze, four figures slowly walked in.

After they entered, they went to Lin Fan and Bai Yi before bowing to them.

"I, Blood Buddha, pay my respects to Mr. Lin and Mrs. Lin!"

"I, Blood Wolf, pay my respects to Mr. Lin and Mrs. Lin!"

"Leng Aotian..."

"He Lanshan ... "

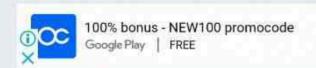
Not only them!

Another two figures entered the hall and stopped in front of Lin Fan and Bai Yi.

Then, both of them bowed simultaneously.

"I, Blood Dragon of the Dragon and Tiger Legion, am here to pay my respects to Mr. Lin and Mrs. Lin!"

"I, Blood Tiger of the Dragon and Tiger Legion, am here to pay my respects to Mr. Lin and Mrs. Lin!"



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## Chapter 470 Frenzied Massacre



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When everyone witnessed the six figures kneeling reverently before Lin Fan, the entire hall sank into a strange silence again.

Everyone's eyes were wide, and they gasped while staring at Lin Fan, who looked calm, in fear.

At this moment, he was like a monarch who was above everyone, and he was calmly accepting the bows from these six prominent figures.

That was impossible!

Everyone present almost went crazy!

They felt like their hearts were racing almost to the point of exploding.

They couldn't believe that the useless live-in son-inlaw could make these six prominent figures bow and scrape to him.

Especially the two terrific martial artists, Dragon and Tiger, who were the leaders of a terrifying legion. They had such a lordly status, but now, they were bowing to Lin Fan?

At that moment, the atmosphere was beyond strange, and everyone's hair stood on end.

"You've got it wrong. You all must have got it

wrong!" Huangfu Xuan screamed hysterically as if he had seen a ghost.

"Impossible! This guy is a coward. Why did all of you kneel for him?"

Sima Hongrui was shocked out of his wits too. After all, the two terrific martial artists, Dragon and Tiger, were people he admired and respected.

But now, they were kneeling before that useless loser whom he despised!

Huangfu Zheng and Sima Longming's expressions darkened. It seemed like these prominent figures had been deceived by that b\*stard too, and they were mistaking him as the King of Blood Prison.

Otherwise, why would they get down on their knees for that useless live-in son-in-law?

What?!

Dragon and Tiger's faces instantly turned grave, and their eyes turned murderous.

"How dare you insult Mr. Lin?!"

A murderous aura swept across the hall like a billowing wave, causing everyone on the scene to feel a prickling sensation on their skin as if they

were being pricked by knives.

Huangfu Xuan and Sima Hongrui instantly became nervous. Their bodies tensed as they stared at the six big shots in fear.

The anxiety in their hearts almost drowned them.

However, right at this moment, Huangfu Zheng stepped forward and sneered. "Dragon and Tiger, this brat has the audacity to pose as the King of Blood Prison. He has angered the God of Blood Prison, so we have to take his life! I suggest you not get involved."

What?!

All of their expressions changed. Was Huangfu Zheng crazy?

How dare he talk to those prominent figures in such a manner?

It was public provocation!

Even Huangfu Xuan and Sima Hongrui couldn't help but feel deeply astonished, wondering if they might have misheard.

"How dare you?!"

Letting out a long and angry roar, Blood Dragon suddenly transformed into a blood-red shadow. Charging toward Huangfu Zheng, he angrily swung his palm toward his face.

Thump!

But in the next second, after a loud noise, Blood Dragon's figure suddenly retreated.

He staggered a few steps back before he could stop.

Fear instantly overtook Blood Dragon's face as he stared behind Huangfu Zheng.

"It's you?"

Thud, thud, thud.

Right at that moment, the sound of army boots thumping against the floor resounded.

Under everyone's terrified eyes, three domineering figures slowly walked over.

When everyone saw their faces, they took in a cold breath in unison, and their bodies immediately tensed.

It was like they had seen monsters.

At that moment, all of them couldn't believe their eyes.

Everyone finally understood why Huangfu Zheng seemed so calm and even had the courage to provoke the two terrific martial artists, Dragon and Tiger.

"Mountain God!"

"Storm God!"

"Demon Slaying God!"

The three greatest martial artists of China had arrived!

They had once been defeated by the God of Blood Prison in the past, but he didn't kill them.

Therefore, these three martial artists were extremely grateful and became best friends with the God of Blood Prison, and they trusted each other with their lives. When they heard that the God of Blood Prison was coming to Jiangnan to seek revenge, they decided to personally come forward to support their comrade.

Of course, they also came because Huangfu Zheng and Sima Longming had contacted them beforehand as backup in case something went

wrong.

When the three arrived, the Huangfu and Sima families' morale was immediately boosted.

The fear on their faces only stayed for a second before their faces morphed into ones filled with great contempt and smugness as if their victory was guaranteed.

"Are you going to poke your nose into our business?"

When Dragon and Tiger saw the three Gods, their faces grew grave too as if they were facing a fierce enemy.

After all, as one of the top eight martial artists in China, they knew these three people's abilities were not inferior to them.

"Yes!" the Demon Slaying God sneered while looking down at Dragon and Tiger.

"Blood Dragon and Blood Tiger, since we're mates, you should leave. We don't want to kill you!"

"In a battle of two against three, you know that you can't win, so don't humiliate yourself!" Arrogance appeared on Mountain God's face too.

"Today, we must kill that imposter. If you try to stop us, don't blame us for being merciless, Dragon and Tiger!"

When the Huangfu and Sima families heard that the three greatest martial artists were on their side and were even going to deal with Lin Fan, all of them were overjoyed, and they suddenly felt extremely confident.

At once, Huangfu Zheng looked fierce, and he scolded Dragon and Tiger as well, "I told you. Today is the end of this brat. If you don't want to die, get lost now!"

He was swollen with arrogance, completely disrespecting Dragon and Tiger!

Just because he had the three greatest martial artists behind him, whose abilities matched Dragon and Tiger.

If they were to fight, it would be a tight match.

Seeing that situation, a ferocious look appeared on Huangfu Xuan's face while he laughed savagely.

"Hahaha. Lin Fan, even luck is on our side. You'll definitely die today!"

He thought that today was their end, but

unexpectedly, Heaven always left a door open; his grandfather still had such a trump card!

The three greatest martial artists were on their side, so Lin Fan stood no chance against them!

"Lin Fan!"

Bai Yi suddenly grabbed Lin Fan's hand while bitterness overtook her face.

Behind her, Zheng Honglian and Ye Wuya smiled bitterly too.

Initially, they were overjoyed when Dragon and Tiger came, thinking that they were saved.

Unexpectedly, Huangfu Zheng and the rest pulled dirty tricks, secretly inviting the three greatest martial artists to the gathering.

Now, with the three greatest martial artists present, they stood no chance against them, and they couldn't even escape. All they could do was wait for the God of Blood Prison to arrive and kill them!

And wait for their death!

Thinking about that, they felt indescribably miserable, and they drowned in despair.

"Tell that brat, who has the nerve to impersonate the King of Blood Prison, to come out!" the Demon Slaying God shouted. An overwhelming aura gushed out from him, as savage as an unrivaled beast!

The Mountain God was even more straightforward.
He yelled in a murderous tone, "How dare you
pretend to be the King of Blood Prison?
Unforgivable! If you cripple your own arms and legs,
I might spare your life."

Seeing that the three greatest martial artists were simmering in rage, Bai Yi and the rest turned ghastly pale, and their bodies trembled violently out of dismay.

"Hahaha. President Bai, your useless husband can't protect you anymore. Today, you're destined to be my toy!"

Huangfu Xuan laughed hysterically before shouting, "Someone, rip Bai Yi's shirt off. I'll rape her in front of everyone here today!"

What?!

Upon hearing that, Bai Yi's face instantly turned even more pale while fear and despair filled her eyes.

"How dare you?!"

Dragon and Tiger along with Blood Buddha and the others flew into a rage as they strode forward with eyes full of killing intent!

Lin Fan was the King of Blood Prison, which made his woman the Queen. How dare they insult the Queen?

Even death couldn't atone for their sin!

"Why wouldn't we dare?"

The three greatest martial artists of China sneered in chorus while stepping forward.

Boom!

Nine terrifying auras from the Grandmasters swept across the entire hall like roaring waves.

Following that, Bai Yi and the rest instantly turned white; they felt like their skin was about to rip apart!

It was truly terrifying!

"You all wait outside," Noticing that Bai Yi was suffering, Lin Fan said with a smile.

Bai Yi looked at Lin Fan with concern. "But you..."

"Don't worry."

Lin Fan touched Bai Yi's cheek while an icy glint shone in his eyes.

"For me, killing them is as easy as slaughtering livestock!"



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Upon hearing that, Bai Yi burst into tears of anger and said with grief and indignation, "Why are you still being so stubborn in such a situation? Kill them? Don't you know your limits?"

She was utterly disappointed with Lin Fan. They were the three greatest martial artists of China. How could Lin Fan, a mere live-in son-in-law, claim that he could kill them?

Even at that moment, if Dragon and Tiger hadn't stopped them, they would have already been harmed by the Huangfu and Sima families.

Fortunately, Dragon and Tiger could hold back the three greatest martial artists of China for now. However, Lin Fan wasn't even planning to escape. Instead, he remained arrogant and boasted of killing them. How could Bai Yi remain calm?

He was absolutely overestimating his own strength!

Lin Fan didn't know whether he should cry or laugh, but he didn't know how to explain everything to Bai Yi either. "Darling, I meant I know how to deal with them. Wait for me outside the door. I'll come out in a minute."

"I'm not leaving!" Bai Yi glared at Lin Fan and stubbornly pursed her lips.

Helpless, Lin Fan could only get up and implore, "Darling, trust me this time. I'll definitely come and find you shortly."

Looking at him, Huangfu Xuan and the rest couldn't help but sneer. That scoundrel was indeed a weakling; a servant of his wife!

Bai Yi looked deeply at Lin Fan. "I won't leave if you don't come, and if you want to die, I'll die with you too!"

After that, she walked out of the room along with Zheng Honglian and the rest.

Such terrifying pressure was unbearable for common people like them. If they stayed here any longer, they might bleed from all their pores to death.

At that moment, Huangfu Xuan was shooting daggers at Lin Fan.

"Lin Fan, please don't die too soon. I'm still looking forward to humiliating your wife in front of you. Hahaha!"

Sima Hongrui couldn't stop snickering too. "Even I have to surrender when facing the pressure from the Grandmasters. You're just a coward but you want to watch the battle? You're courting death!"

But at that moment, Lin Fan showed an odd smile. "When I open the door to leave, all of you will..."

"Kneel, and die!"

What?!

Huangfu Xuan and the others' expressions changed. Then, all of them burst into laughter.

"You're telling us to kneel and die? Do you think that the God of Blood Prison is weak? Perhaps before the God arrives, you would've already died from the pressure of the Grandmasters. Hahaha!"

"Stop wasting time on this idiot. Since he's eager to die, just let him be. Let's go!"

The members of the two families laughed loudly with contempt filling their faces. They completely disregarded Lin Fan's threat.

With that, the crowd left the meeting room.

When the three greatest martial artists heard Lin Fan's arrogant words, disdain filled their faces. At the same time, they stared coldly at Lin Fan, who sat back on his chair with his back still facing them.

"Weakling, you want to watch the battle between ultimate Grandmasters? How foolish!" The Demon

Slaying God snorted, his murderous aura spiking.

But, Lin Fan just smiled. "Ultimate Grandmasters? I can kill them with just a snap of my fingers."

What?!

The three greatest martial artists' expressions instantly changed. Then, their eyes turned murderous; they were completely enraged.

This useless idiot. How dare he look down on them?

"B\*stard, you must have a death wish!"

As Demon Slaying God flew into rage, that terrifying pressure from an ultimate Grandmaster erupted like a volcano, sweeping across the hall.

It was violent and domineering!

The next second, Demon Slaying God moved like a fierce tiger which had been freed of its cage, aiming his claws angrily at Lin Fan. He was planning to kill this ignorant, overconfident brat!

Meanwhile, outside the room, Bai Yi and the rest turned pale with fear when they heard the angry bellow from the Demon Slaying God.

"Hahaha. Bai Yi, the Demon Slaying God has

attacked. Your useless husband is dead!"

Huangfu Xuan laughed at her misfortune, his expression savage.

Thump!

Upon hearing that, Bai Yi instantly collapsed on the floor and wailed hysterically, "Lin Fan, My husband!"

But right at that moment-

Thud, thud, thud...

Uniform footsteps resounded loudly throughout the corridor.

Ten people!

Fifty people!

A hundred people!

All of them wore red tunics while a murderous aura enshrouded them.

They completely occupied the entire corridor.

"The Blood Prison Legion!"

Looking at this scene, everyone felt a tingling

sensation on their scalps, and their jeers and sneers suddenly stopped.

Indescribable terror instantly filled the air.

Then, under their terrified gazes, the warriors of the Blood Prison Legion split into two halves, clearing a path between them.

From the end of the corridor, a mighty figure strode over.

Heavy footsteps rumbled throughout the corridor as if a huge mountain was moving, causing everyone on the scene to feel suffocated.

Especially when that strong bloody odor from his body wafted through the air; it smelled like he had traveled through mountains of corpses and oceans of blood.

Thump!

Thump!

At once, everyone was paralyzed with fright, and their eyes were filled with unprecedented fear.

"G-God of Blood Prison!"

As soon as Bai Yi saw his arrival, she blacked out

and fell backward.

If Zheng Honglian wasn't sharp eyed and agile, Bai Yi would've hit the back of her head and gotten severely injured from the fall.

At this moment, Bai Yi's face was overtaken with despair.

Doomed!

They were absolutely doomed!

The God of Blood Prison had arrived, and there was no way they could escape now.

Even Zheng Honglian and Ye Wuya couldn't help but exchange a look, and bitterness overtook both their faces.

It seemed like they had lost their bet this time.

As soon as the Ye and Bai families saw the God of Blood Prison, they were beyond despair. All of them plopped on the floor with ghastly pale faces as if they were resigned to their fate.

The die was cast. Now, the Bai and Ye families would face complete annihilation!

Upon seeing that, all the bosses from Dragon City

smiled gloatingly at their misfortune.

If they knew that things would end up this way, why did they still support Lin Fan?

The Ye and Bai families would undoubtedly die since they were bold enough to oppose the God of Blood Prison!

When Huangfu Zheng and Huangfu Xuan saw the God of Blood Prison, they're faces instantly brimmed with joy, and their eyes were filled with evil.

Especially Huangfu Xuan. When he saw that the God of Blood Prison had arrived, he instantly said with a ferocious look, "My lord, that brat who has the audacity to pose as the Dark Emperor is in this meeting room. Please don't let him off easily. You should rip his skin, cut all his veins and crush him into pieces!"

He couldn't wait for Lin Fan to die!

The God of Blood Prison gave him a deep glance.

"The Huangfu and Sima families contributed in seizing the enemy. I will personally report this to the Dark Emperor. You will all be greatly rewarded!"

Upon hearing that, the Huangfu and Sima families as well as the big shots that followed them were

overjoyed.

They almost went crazy with excitement.

Meanwhile, Huangfu Zheng and Sima Longming almost fainted.

They initially thought that receiving praise from the God of Blood Prison was the luckiest they could get.

But now, the God of Blood Prison was planning to praise them in front of the Dark Emperor. In that case, they would be honored by the world's most powerful man.

In the future, they could arrogantly lord over the entire China, not only Jiangnan!

"It's our honor to be able to help the Dark Emperor. We shouldn't take credit for that!" Huangfu Zheng said, brimming with joy.

"As for you..."

The God of Blood Prison set his fierce gaze on Ye Wuya and Zheng Honglian.

At once, the Bai and Ye families trembled with overwhelming nervousness while staring at the God of Blood Prison with extreme fear.

Then, the God of Blood Prison snorted coldly. "From today onward, the Ye and Bai families will no longer exist in Jiangnan!"

That sentence plunged the two families into the depths of despair.

All the members of the two families instantly turned pale, and they felt like they had fallen into an ice cellar, almost fainting from fear.

Anguish settled in their hearts like an insurmountable mountain, almost suffocating them.

After that, the God of Blood Prison didn't give another glance to the two desperate families and strode toward the meeting room.

At this point, Huangfu Xuan knew that Lin Fan's fate was sealed.

A lecherous smile appeared on his face as he stared straight at Bai Yi.

"Hahaha. Bai Yi, the God of Blood Prison has arrived. Your useless husband is dead. Now, I'll offer you a chance. If you're willing to be my toy, I'll consider begging for mercy from the God of Blood Prison so that he will spare your life!"

"In your dreams!"

Bai Yi suddenly shouted. Two streams of tears trickled down her cheeks.

"I'll be with Lin Fan through life and death!"



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