In an exclusive care ward of Yifan Hospital of Integrated Traditional Chinese and Western Medicine.

Lin Fan and Bai Yi's family were chatting with Shen Yumei, but at this moment, the TV played the video where Blood Buddha was challenging Grandmaster Lin.

Blood Buddha's hideous appearance showed up on the TV. "I'll be arriving in Jiang City tomorrow, Grandmaster Lin, and our fight will commence then. Please be punctual." When they heard this, Bai Yi and her family gasped in astonishment.

"Is this the master of East Asia's top assassin, Blood Wolf? Gosh! He's scary! Just his voice creeps me out!" As Bai Shan looked at Blood Buddha's grotesque face on the TV, he felt his hair standing on end.

He wasn't the only one to feel so; his



wife and daughter were also pale. While fear filled their eyes as they looked at Blood Buddha, Lin Fan shuddered slightly before a glint of disbelief appeared in his eyes.

"This voice..." Lin Fan thought Blood Buddha appeared unfamiliar, but that voice of his did ring a bell.

That was not the end. "And oh, I heard some bugs called Leng Aotian and He Lanshan are trying to challenge me? Sorry, I don't kill nameless men. Try as you might, but I am invincible!" He sneered. "See you tomorrow."

When Blood Buddha said the line 'try as you might, but I am invincible', Lin Fan felt a buzz in his head before he was stunned. "C-Could that be him?" Lin Fan looked delighted because the memory of a heavily-built figure popped into his mind.

That figure belonged to a brave, loyal





man in his thirties. When Lin Fan was in his teens, he claimed the Throne of Darkness after killing a prominent international man. Back then, that bulky man was his servant and his guardian—Blood Vassal.

He followed Lin Fan as they destroyed the Hall of Hades and the Abyss of the Eight Gods. From America to Asia to Western Europe, they conquered all the continents they set foot on. The life-ordeath battles they had gone through were in the hundreds. While Lin Fan saw his strength soaring over all these battles, the enemies he had to fight also got more potent. There were countless times when Lin Fan almost died in the hands of his terrifying enemies, but the towering man—Blood Vassal—blocked all the deadly attacks that would have struck Lin Fan with his body.

If Lin Fan's memory didn't fail him, the hundreds of scars on Blood Vassal's body were a result of blocking attacks



for Lin Fan. Five years ago, Lin Fan created the utmost terrifying organization on Earth-Crimson Hell. Under Lin Fan's leadership, Crimson Hell defeated all the bigshots in the world, and finally, the Global Group was borned. Blood Vassal was at an all time low at that time because he was gradually deteriorating due to the pain from his wounds, so he decided to back out from the group. He didn't want to be a baggage for Lin Fan, the King of Crimson Hell. He would instead leave the Crimson Hell with the pain on his body and be a lonely hero. After he left, nobody heard from him ever again, until now...

"Blood Vassal, is that you?" Lin Fan finally realized why the name Blood Buddha sounded so familiar, as he knew the word Blood Vassal loved the most was 'Buddha'. 'The servant is Buddha' was what Blood Vassal had in mind. Lin Fan didn't expect Blood Vassal to return to China after



disappearing a few years ago, nor did he expect him to change his name into 'Blood Buddha' and became a menace.

'Try as you might, but I'm invincible' was Crimson Hell's slogan, which was spread far and wide on the earth by the suicide attackers of Crimson Hell years and years back.

"A-Are you alright, Lin Fan?" Bai Yi saw that something was off about Lin Fan after noticing that his eyes had turned murky, much to her surprise. He had a reminiscing gaze that looked hollow as if he was recalling something. She had been with him for three years, but this was the first time he appeared this way.

"I-I'm fine!" Lin Fan smiled stiffly when he noticed he was losing his composure, and then he turned to look at the TV that was already turned off. He wasn't planning on joining the Grandmasters' fight tomorrow as he just wanted to find a chance to teach



Leng Aotian and He Lanshan a lesson so that they would forget about avenging their grandchildren. But with Blood Buddha's appearance, Lin Fan completely changed his mind.

"Perhaps we should meet tomorrow," Lin Fan mumbled as he smiled in anticipation.

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Meanwhile, an unkempt man was kneeling on the ground of an alleyway that connected Yunhai City to Jiang City, while an old man was standing before him.

"Master, my incompetence has brought shame to you!" The kneeling, sleazy figure was a young man. He looked like a beggar with his shirt that was dyed red by dried blood as well as his unkempt hair. However, if anyone saw him, they would be aghast, for this young man was none other than Blood

Wolf, one of the ten youngest assassins in East Asia.

The old man standing before him was the Blood Buddha. He looked at his kneeling disciple as something complex swam in his eyes. "How's your injury, Wolf?"

Blood Wolf's face looked bitter and depressed when his master asked him about his injury. "Master, I-I'm ruined. My bodily strength remains, but since my dantian is destroyed, my strength is merely in the Grandmaster realm. Without my dantian, this is the end of my martial arts career." As the erstwhile superstar in the East Asian world of assassins, dropping to the Grandmaster realm was a lethal blow for Blood Wolf.

However, Blood Buddha smiled when he heard Blood wolf's reply. "I have to say that you're quite lucky, child."

What? Confusion crept up Blood Wolf's face a

s he was confused.onsidered lucky? Why?

"Do you know why I have lived a quiet life in Lop Nur Lake, hiding from the world?"

Hmm? Blood Wolf looked at his master in puzzlement and shook his head. "I don't know, Master." He didn't know the reason why Blood Buddha chose to stay hidden in Lop Nur Lake even though his strength was unbelievable. Blood Wolf had persuaded him countless times, but Blood Buddha had never taken his advice. If it wasn't for Grandmaster Lin, Blood Wolf suspected that his master would have stayed away from the world forever.

"Because I have been searching for a herb that can heal and repair the dantian." With that, Blood Buddha took out a dried herb from his pocket. "With this! You shall be reborn!" He smiled at Blood Wolf.

