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Henry and the other two left the fighting club.

Watt looked at Seb, who was lying on the ground and was already in a coma, and said to the people beside him, "Take him to the hospital!"

After Watt finished speaking, he waved his hand and left the fighting club.

Out of the office, Watt got into a Benz S600.

"How's it going?" An old man with grey hair sat in the back row of the Benz.

"Dad, I don't know where that kid came from. He's very strong. I haven't fought him before," Watt said with shame on his face.

"Hehe." The old man stroked his beard and laughed. "There are talented people coming from generation after generation, and the waves behind the Yangtze River push the waves from the past. It doesn't matter that you were defeated by a junior. There are many powerful people in this world. Don't forget that there is also a master beside the girl in Yinzhou."

Watt's eyes were a little gloomy as he said, "Then what should we do now? I just saw that the girl from the Zhu family is also inside."

"She's also here?" The old man frowned. "The person you sent failed again?"

"Yes." Watt nodded.

The old man didn't speak and thought for a while. "The boy just now, we don't know where he came from. During this period, don't provoke him first. It's not easy to deal with him if any other families are involved."

How about we send another group of people to fight with the girl surnamed Zhu in the evening. By the way, tell the old man of the Zhu family that we can push this matter to that guy from today. Let's go."

After that, the old man patted the driver's seat and the Benz S600 started.

Henry and the other two were sitting in a restaurant with an elegant environment. They didn't eat much, three people ordered four dishes.

"Brother Henry, you are so powerful. I didn't see anyone like you." Lila looked at Henry in high spirits. Her face was full of excitement. She hadn't recovered from the previous fight, and her mind was still thinking about the previous scene.

Yetta ate a mouthful of food and asked curiously, "Where did you learn your kung fu?"

"I used to fight when I was a child. When I grew up, I learned to fight freely." Henry explained. In fact, what he said was not a lie, but the fighting he talked about was different from what normal people could understand.

"Really?" Yetta put the tip of her chopsticks on her lips and looked at Henry suspiciously. "Why don't I believe it?"

Henry was speechless and rolled his eyes. "Why do you need to believe it?"

Henry's words made Yetta speechless. It was the first time for her to see such a person. No, it was the second time. Before that, there was a person who would choke and say nothing when he spoke.

Similar, they were so similar.

Yetta looked at Henry. The person in front of her matched with the figure in her memory again. The same style of doing

things, equally fearless, and even the way of speaking was so similar!

Yetta took her chopsticks and said again, "Did you come here for travelling?"

"Yes." Henry nodded. "Came to have some fun here."

"I'm very familiar with Yanjing. Why don't I take you around?" Yetta said.

Yetta's words stunned Henry. "Is she taking me around?"

Henry was delighted. Originally, he was thinking about how to make excuses to stay with Lila and even stay with Yetta, so that the Su Family could find him as soon as possible. Now, this opportunity came.

"Thank you very much. I'm not familiar with Yanjing. It's my honour to be accompanied by such a beautiful woman like you." Henry chuckled and nodded his head in agreement.

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After dinner, Henry found a hotel close to the mansion to rest. Lila went home with Yetta. The three of them had an appointment to see each other tomorrow morning.

It was late at night.

At the Yinzhou airport, Sylvia got off the plane and drove home.

Along the way, Sylvia felt a little nervous. Did he sign the divorce papers?

When the car entered the community, it obviously slowed down a lot. When they arrived at the villa area, Sylvia saw that the house, which should have been bright, was dark this time.

Sylvia sighed and said to herself, "He probably has already left."

When she parked the car and opened the door of the house, a cold feeling came into her mind. Looking at the empty room,

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Sylvia felt a faint sense of loss.

One night passed quietly.

Early the next morning, Sylvia went to the company. The secretary, Cathy Lee, came to Sylvia's office to report to her about her work in the past two days.

"President Lin, during the days when you left, the Zhao family put pressure on us in almost all aspects. Originally, we had a firm relationship with the land, but now the price is increased by 30% because of the Zhao family's interference. If we agree to this price, there will be little profit. And the last trade channel, the Zhao family offered five times more than the other party. The other party has already refused our cooperation."

Sylvia listened to Cathy's report. These were problems that had troubled her before, but now, it was no longer a problem.

"Take these business cards and let the business department see which company is closest to our project and contact them." Sylvia took out a stack of business cards and put them on the table.

Cathy nodded. She took the business card and glanced at it casually. However, she was a little taken aback. "President Lin, this..."

"What's wrong?" Sylvia asked while turning on the computer.

"These companies... are all willing to work with us?" Cathy looked at the business card in her hand and couldn't believe it. Although Lins Group was a leading enterprise in Yinzhou, it was limited only to Yinzhou. Compared with the big companies in Du Hai, the gap between them was huge. But now, these business cards in her hand were all large companies with a market value of billions of yuan?

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"Yes, let the business department pick them." Sylvia nodded.

Cathy took a deep breath and calmed down. "Understood."

When Cathy just walked to the door of the office, she was stopped by Sylvia. "By the way, Henry Zhang... Have you seen him recently?"

"Mr Zhang left on the day you went to Du Hai. I don't know where he went," Cathy replied, shaking her head.

"Okay, I see. You can go to do your work." Sylvia waved her hand.

After Cathy left, Sylvia took out her mobile phone and looked at Henry's phone number. She didn't make a sound for a long time.

In Yanjing.

At nine o'clock in the morning.

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Yetta drove Henry and Lila to some tourist spots.

They said that they were going to take Henry around, but in fact, they were going to accompany Lila wherever she went.

"Sister Yetta, do you want Henry to help you with that matter?" Lila blinked her big eyes.

Yetta's pretty face turned red for no reason, and then she said helplessly, "What should we do? Do you want to see your sister Yetta marry such an annoying person?"

"Hey hey, I don't know whether that person is annoying or not. Anyway, my brother Henry isn't annoying."

"Him?" Yetta glanced at Henry, who was walking behind her. "He is also very annoying!"

What Yetta said didn't mean Henry, but the

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one she was thinking about because of him.

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In Yanjing, actually, there were not many places where one could have fun. Most of them were scenic places with historic significance.

Along the way, Lila kept talking and walking with Yetta. The two completely different women attracted a lot of attention. One of them was cute and lovely, while the other was like an immortal.

Henry was quiet all the way, but he was also very interested in the places he went.

Henry had gone to many places over the years. It could be said that he had visited many places all over the world. He had stayed in the most prosperous and enjoyable places. He had also stayed in the most miserable places, but he had never

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enjoyed the scenery well.

It was almost noon, and Yetta's cell phone rang constantly.

Although Henry couldn't hear what Yetta said, he could see that her eyes were full of impatience when she was on the phone. After hanging up the phone, Yetta simply turned off her mobile phone.

After doing all this, Yetta looked at Henry and licked her red lips.

"Beauty, do you have something to ask me?" Henry took the initiative to ask.

Yetta was slightly stunned and then nodded.

"It's just a small favour. Could you please be my... Yetta hesitated for a moment, "boyfriend?"

"Sorry." Henry shook his head. "I'm married."

Yetta waved her hand and explained, "I'm not asking you to really be my boyfriend. Just to pretend in front of my father. My family values martial arts. My father wants me to marry a man who is good at fighting, but I don't like him. Can you help me?"

Yetta also didn't know how to explain the ancient martial arts family to Henry, so she could only give a comprehensive explanation with a sentence that advocated martial arts.

Henry secretly laughed in his heart. They had not seen each other for three years, but Yetta's father was still the same. He hoped that his lady would find a young man who was good at martial arts. Previously, her father still took Yetta's photo and went to Radiant Island to find a husband. In the end, he was taken back by several older generation members of the Nangong family. It was said that he had meditated for a month on the wall. It

seemed that he had not changed yet.

Henry deliberately asked, "He's going to introduce you to someone who is good at fighting? Has he ever won any prize?"

"A prize..." Yetta felt that he couldn't explain it to Henry. The disciples of the ancient martial arts aristocratic families didn't allow them to participate in any competition. "No prize, but his whole family practices martial arts."

"Oh, okay, no problem." Henry made a gesture of OK. Anyway, she was a girl who had cried behind his back in the past. He had to help her.

Seeing Henry agree, Yetta was also happy, so she turned her phone on and dialed a number. "You wait at home, I will take him back now!"

After Yetta finished the call, they didn't go to the scenic area. She drove Lila and

Henry to the suburbs.

When Lila thought of such an interesting thing that was about to happen, she was also very excited.

Henry still remembered that the Nangong family's house was located in the suburbs of the city. There was a manor, and some ancient kungfu family with large branches still had the tradition of staying in a manor. The younger generations of the family lived in the city, and the elders would live in the manor. They planted their own food, which also meant that the ancient martial arts would continue to be carried forward.

Yetta drove to the gate of the manor, and the gate of the manor was locked tightly.

She pressed the horn several times, but the door did not open.

"I guess there's something wrong with the system again. Let's go," Yetta said as she

opened the door and got out of the car.

Beside the gate of Nangong Family, there was a small door that allowed people to enter.

Henry had been to this manor before. Looking at it now, it was almost the same as before. It was a field where chilli was planted together with tomatoes. The whole manor gave people a feeling of quaint beauty.

Yetta walked in the manor with some doubts in her eyes. "It's strange. Why is there no one here?"

Normally, there were more than a dozen people in Nangong Family Manor, including the nanny, the cook, Yetta's parents, and some elders. But now, it seemed that the whole manor was very empty.

Yetta walked to one of the rooms and was about to open the door.

"Watch out!" Henry suddenly shouted and pulled Yetta with force. She threw herself into Henry's arms, and Henry stepped back slightly.

The next second, at the place where Yetta had just stood, the door was kicked open from the inside, and a bright dagger appeared.

"Boy, your reaction is quite quick!" A hoarse voice sounded, and a man in black with a mask walked out of the room.

"It just happens that the eldest daughter of the Nangong family has returned on her own. We don't have to search for her. Let's kill her!"

Not far behind Yetta, another few figures walked out. They were all holding sharp knives, machetes, sticks and so on.

"Accept your fate, Miss Nangong." A sharp laugh rang out.

A total of more than a dozen people formed a circle around Henry and the other two people. All of them were covered with a mask, and their appearance could not be seen clearly.

Yetta stood up from Henry's chest with a reddish face. She glanced at these people as if she suddenly thought of something. Her nervous expression changed, and she shook her head at one of them.

When the man saw Yetta's action, he deliberately twisted his head and shouted at Henry, "Kid, we just want this girl in front of us, it has nothing to do with you. Now get out of here, it's still not too late!"

"Er..." Henry glanced at them and asked curiously, "Are you here to rob them?"

"We're here to kill her!" One of them took a machete and took a step forward.

"Alas." Henry sighed. "I won't get out of

here. You traitors don't have the power to make me leave."

"Traitors?" When the man with the knife heard Henry's words, he was very angry. He immediately waved the knife in his hand and slashed at Henry.

When the man drew out his sword, the man standing behind him reminded him in a very low voice, "Be careful, don't hurt anyone."

Henry saw that the man was coming to him with a knife, so instead of retreating, he stepped forward and then kicked him. Before the man waved the knife down, he was kicked by Henry.

It was not until the man with the knife fell to the ground that the remaining ten men in black reacted.

"Haha, he's a tough guy. Let's go together!"

More than a dozen men in black looked at each other and attacked Henry together.

Lila looked at them anxiously and said, "Sister Yetta, what's going on? Uncle Nangong and others, did something happen to them? How can Henry defeat so many people?"

Yetta rolled her eyes. "Don't worry, your Uncle Nangong is fighting with your brother Henry."

"Ah?" Lila didn't know what to say. She looked at those men in black and said, "Sister Yetta, do you mean these people are Uncle Nangong and others?"

Yetta sighed and nodded her head as if she had resigned herself to fate. Sometimes, it was really annoying to have such a family that loved to play.

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The Nangong Family was considered a big family in the ancient Kungfu family.

Yetta gave people the impression of being a lady from a rich and well-educated family. She also gave people a sense of seriousness.

However, in fact, the Nangong family's solemnity was made up by Yetta, the first daughter of the Nangong family. People who really knew the Nangong family would find that the Nangong family was playful.

Yetta's father, the master of the Nangong Family, not to mention how powerful his ancient martial arts were, he was an old boss with tens of billions of assets in his hands. How could such a big president go out to recruit a husband with a picture of his daughter?

Moreover, the Nangong family enjoyed playing alone. In fact, except for Yetta, the whole family liked to play. Yetta often felt that she was incompatible with the family.

Looking at the family members dressed in black who pretended to be robbers in front of her, Yetta covered her forehead with her hands. She really had nothing to say.

"Boy, you're good!"

"Eat my punch!"

When they were about to attack Henry, Henry punched them in the face again and again.

In the beginning, these people were still holding back their strength for fear of hurting Henry. However, when they hit him, they found that this young man was much more powerful than the peer of the ancient kungfu family. They gradually let go and did not hold back.

But when they didn't hold back, they found that they still couldn't beat him...

More than a dozen people besieged a young man and didn't hit him with a punch. Looking at his side, there were already three or four people who couldn't stand on the ground.

Janbo Nangong became more and more frightened as he fought, and at the same time, he was happier and happier in his heart. He hoped that his daughter could find a good fighting master. He knew his daughter very well. She didn't like ancient martial arts, but she loved Qin, chess, calligraphy, and painting. However, the ancient kungfu family didn't accept what the ancient martial arts not being used. Janbo Nangong put his daughter's hope on his future son-in-law.

Now Henry's skills made Janbo quite satisfied. He didn't care that he was not a

match for a junior. The more powerful his future son-in-law was, the happier he was.

Janbo was still thinking happily when he felt a sharp pain on his face.

"Hey, don't take your mind off when you rob." Henry reminded him.

"Good boy, it's your turn to educate me. Watch my fist!" Janbo shouted and hit Henry again.

A dozen people fighting one person, no matter how they looked at it, it was all Henry's disadvantage, but only the parties involved were clear about it.

"Elder brother, what should we do? We are no match for him at all. My son's eyes are blue. Are we still going to fight?" Yetta's Second Uncle's voice was filled with a kind of inexpressible bitterness.

"Fight! Of course, we have to fight. We will be defeated by a junior. If we talk about it

in the future, it will be a shame!" Janbo gritted his teeth and struggled to hold on.

"Big brother, Third Sister fell down again. Didn't you ask about Yetta? What's the background of this kid? No family's younger generation has said that he is so good at fighting, has they?"

Janbo suddenly shook his head and said, "I don't know. I'll ask him after I press him to the ground!"

Yetta's Second Uncle sighed. "Hey, who's the one who's going to press him?"

Yetta, who was standing by the side, watched the scene and covered her eyes with her hands.

Lila's expression was a little excited. "Sister Yetta, Uncle Nangong and the others were all beaten!"

Henry grabbed one person and suddenly waved his fist. Seeing that the fist was

about to hit one person in the face, the person quickly said, "Stop, stop!"

Henry's fist really stopped.

The man took off the headgear on his face. It was a young man with a purple face and a swollen left side. He shouted to his back, "Uncle, it's just a test for a son-in-law. If we continue to fight with him, the whole family will be ruined!"

The person who spoke was Yetta's cousin.

"No, I won't fight. I said that I would go on a date tonight. Now, how can I go on a date? My God, no matter how thick my makeup is, it can't cover this up!" A woman said and also took off her head. Her face was also blue and purple. She was Yetta's cousin.

One person took the lead, and the rest of the people gradually took off their head. No one was safe and sound.

Just now, it seemed that more than a dozen of them beat Henry. In fact, it was Henry who beat more than a dozen of them by himself. Everyone in the Nangong family was injured. On the contrary, Henry was safe and sound.

"Ah, hahaha, hahaha!" Janbo laughed awkwardly. He turned his head, revealing two panda eyes. "Oh, young people nowadays are really powerful. I didn't expect that one-tenth of my strength is not your opponent. Good, good."

"Puff!" Yetta's Second Uncle couldn't help laughing out loud and covered his mouth in a hurry.

Yetta said gloomily, "Dad, if you guys have had enough fun, let's prepare for dinner."

"You little girl." Janbo looked at her with reproach. "How can this be called playing? This is a test. Let's see if you are responsible for this boyfriend. I'm still

satisfied with his performance."

Henry held back the smile in his heart. When these people appeared just now, he felt that something was wrong. Whether it was the blade attack that attacked Yetta from the room or those people surrounded him, Henry did not feel any killing intent at all. Now it was clear that they were not real robbers.

Among all the ancient kungfu families in China, only the Nangong family could do this kind of thing, right?

Janbo and others had never seen Henry before.

Or in other words, in the ancient kungfu families, their generation was not qualified to see Henry, the owner of Radiant Island. Only the people of the generation of Janbo Nangong's father were lucky enough to see Henry's true face.

"This... Yetta, come, introduce your boyfriend to us." Janbo waved his big hand.

"Hello uncle, my name is Henry Zhang." Henry took the initiative to reach out his hand.

"Henry Zhang? Well, not bad!" Janbo walked up to Henry and patted him on the shoulder. "You're good, young man. I'm very satisfied with you. But your fighting skills are not good enough. You should practice more. Otherwise, when I use 20% of my strength, I'm afraid you won't even be able to withstand one punch."

"Yes, yes." Henry nodded repeatedly.

The Nangong family members aside were so embarrassed that they couldn't bear to listen to it.

"Okay, let's have dinner!" Janbo waved his big hand.

A few minutes later, Henry and the other two people, as well as a dozen of the Nangong family members with bloody noses and swollen faces, sat on a round table. The dishes on the table were not some expensive dishes. They were all planted by the Nangong family themselves.

Janbo took out a bottle of wine and said, "Henry Zhang, it's the family's habit to eat something we planted by ourselves. Hope you don't mind."

"How come? This kind of natural food can't be eaten anywhere else." Henry waved his hand. "There's just one problem."

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Janbo opened the bottle and said, "What's the problem? Tell me."

"Uncle Nangong, isn't your test over yet?" Henry asked curiously.

"What test?" Henry's question stunned Janbo. He looked at the others on the table, and the others shook their heads.

"Really?" Henry made a sound again to confirm it.

"There's no test." Janbo shook his head hard. "Henry, why do you ask this? Come on, let's drink, drink."

"Since there isn't..." Henry Zhang grinned. The next second, he rushed out of the seat like an arrow and rushed to a folding screen in the room.

The screen was carved from marble, with a thickness of 70 centimetres and a height of two meters. It was carved with dragons and phoenixes. It had been in the Nangong Family for more than ten years.

Henry rushed to the screen and punched it heavily.

The marble screen, which had been placed in the Nangong family's manor for more than ten years, cracked from the surface under Henry's punch.

"This..." Everyone in the Nangong Family looked at Henry in surprise. They did not understand what he was doing.

But in the next second, everyone understood.

A figure rushed out from the nearly broken screen and headed for the door.

This screen was 70 centimetres thick. When the interior was hollowed out, it

could hold one person in the middle to hide. No one in the Nangong family had expected that there was a person behind the screen.

"Stop him! Don't let him run away!" Janbo shouted.

"He can't run away," Henry said confidently.

The screen was broken, and Henry grabbed a piece of gravel, which was only the size of his thumb. He flicked it hard and the gravel shot toward the figure's direction, precisely hitting the corner of the opponent's leg.

The figure, who was running away, leaned forward and staggered a few steps.

Just as he was staggering, Henry stepped forward and grabbed his collar.

Only then did the people of the Nangong Family see clearly what he looked like. This

was a young man they had never seen before.

Henry groped around the man's waist with his palm and then threw a black 54 pistol to the ground.

"Gun!"

Looking at the things found by Henry, the Nangong family took a deep breath.

He hid behind the screen with a gun. What he wanted to do was self-evident.

"Uncle Nangong, do you really not know this person?" Henry grabbed his collar and asked again.

Janbo shook his head. "No."

"If you don't know him, then..." Henry sneered, reached out his hand to grab his arm and twisted it hard.

Henry's action made the juniors of the

Nangong family close their eyes subconsciously. When they opened their eyes, Henry had completely twisted off the killer's arms.

The killer's cry of pain rang through the hall of the Nangong Family.

Looking at Henry's decisive and ruthless look, the members of the Nangong Family couldn't help but shiver. If they were to be beaten like this in the fight, it wouldn't be a good thing.

Henry handed the killer whose arms had been broken to Janbo. "Uncle Nangong, since you don't know him, you have to interrogate him."

Nangong's face was a little gloomy. "Second brother, take him to the cellar first!"

"Okay." Yetta's Second Uncle nodded. He grabbed the killer's collar and pulled him

out of the room.

Looking at the killer and the gun on the ground, all the members of the Nangong family were a little scared. None of them had noticed the person behind the screen. If it weren't for Henry, no one could say what would happen today. They admired Henry's perception.

"Henry, thanks for today." Janbo patted Henry on the shoulder and said sincerely. He was not in the mood to brag about such a big thing just now.

Yetta's beautiful eyes were full of colourful light. Every performance of Henry was beyond her expectation. Since she first saw Henry yesterday, she only regarded him as an ordinary person. Until now, every performance of Henry had made Yetta look at him with new eyes.

Janbo, who was going to have a good drink with Henry, ran to the cellar without eating

a few mouthfuls of rice because he was in a hurry to interrogate the killer.

Henry could understand him well. It was impossible for anyone to be indifferent to such a thing that happened to anyone in the family.

After the meal in the Nangong family, Henry asked Yetta for an anonymous phone card and then called Wade White.

Wade's phone rang. Before he could say anything, Wade's voice rang on the phone. "Boss, are you in the Nangong family?"

"You've known about it?"

"How can I not know?" Wade rolled his eyes on the other side of the phone. "The disciple of the Su Family was beaten violently in the fighting club, and Watt was also defeated by a young man. Who else could it be but you? By the way, are you with the girl of the Zhu family? This girl is a

troublemaker. I heard that the old man of the Zhu family is extremely worried."

"We met on the way, so we were together. By the way, tell the old man of the Zhu family that someone wants to kill his granddaughter and let him investigate this matter. Also, ask someone to spread the news in Yanjing that Yetta Nangong has found a poor boy with an unknown identity. Maybe they will get engaged soon." Henry told Wade.

"Boss, are you going to let the Su Family take the initiative to come for you?" Wade was a little confused. "In this way, isn't it beneficial for you to investigate the person who wants to hurt your sister-in-law?"

Henry shook his head subconsciously. "I have no choice. I don't have any clue now. The Su Family is so big. If they really want to attack Sylvia, I don't have to be overcautious to find a killer. It must be

some person who wants to hurt Sylvia. I can only find a way to contact the Su Family first and then slowly find out the person hidden in the dark."

"Okay, I'll ask someone to release the news now. But Boss, in this way, there will be a lot of trouble."

Henry smiled and asked, "Do I look like a person who is afraid of trouble?"

After the call with Wade, Henry looked at the phone screen and subconsciously inserted Sylvia's phone number. After waiting for a few seconds, he deleted the phone number and turned it off.

Obviously, it was not the time to contact Sylvia.

In Yanjing, there were two ancient kungfu family, one was the Nangong family and the other was the Su Family.

The two families, located in the two

opposite directions of Yanjing, had a manor. On the outside, each of the two groups had a large group. Almost all of them were family members.

There were many branches in this kind of ancient martial arts families. These branches would be accepted to work in the group. The Nangong family and the Su Family's group could be said to be a veritable family business. From the company's front desk to the department manager, everyone was a part of the family.

In the manor of the Su family.

Watt sat in the yard, tasting a cup of tea and looking at the photo on his mobile phone with cold eyes.

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On Watt's screen, there was Henry's photo.

"Did you find out?" An old man with grey hair slowly walked behind Watt with a crutch.

"Dad." Watt stood up and gave the old man a seat.

"Sit down." The old man put his hand on Watt's shoulder and pressed it hard. "I don't know how long I will be able to walk, so I want to stand as long as I can."

Watt threw his mobile phone on the wooden table in front of him and shook his head. "I didn't find anything. I don't know where this kid came from. I can't even find him through the official channels."

Henry's news was officially confidential.

Except for a few people at the top, no one else could find him.

The old man sighed. "You have to know that there are countless capable people in China. Although our ancient kungfu family is big, there are still many high-ranking experts that we can't get in touch with. This young man is probably the disciple of a high-ranking expert. If you can let go of his business, you should let it go first. It's not too late to deal with him after we finish dealing with the matter in Yinzhou. I told you to send someone to Yinzhou. Have you sent anyone?"

"We've already sent people." Watt nodded. "But there's a mysterious master by Lin's side. This time, we don't even know what the mysterious master looks like. If we do it directly, we will be exposed and it'll be difficult to explain it to the head of the family?"

"Explain?" The old man snorted. "Why do I have to give anyone an explanation for what I did? We were sorry for that woman, but it doesn't mean that we have to repay it with the whole Su Family! The world is big, and there is still a long way for us to go. We can't stop because of some girl. Remember, if we kill one person, we are killers, if we kill ten thousand people, we are kings! If we want to stand at the top of the world, we need these bones to pave the way."

Watt, who was hesitating, nodded after hearing the old man's words. "Got it, dad."

As soon as the conversation between Watt and the old man was over, a young man ran over, panting. "Second Master, Second Master, we have some clue. We've found out who that kid is!"

The old man looked up at the sky and said blandly, "Tell me."

"Now there is news everywhere that Yetta has taken a man home and is about to get engaged. That person is the one who injured Seb in the fighting club yesterday."

Hearing this, the old man did not say anything, but one could see that his hand, which was holding the crutch, was much more powerful.

"This kid is challenging our Su Family!" Watt slammed the stone table and shouted angrily, "Everyone knows that my son Liam Su is pursuing the girl of the Nangong family. Now he is trying to humiliate our Su Family."

The messenger stood aside with his head down, not daring to speak.

Watt looked at the old man and said, "Dad, we can't tolerate this! If we tolerate this, not only the reputation of our Su Family will be lost, but also many people will think of something."

Watt's words meant something. Many people knew his way of doing things, and he was a person who didn't suffer losses. If he was provoked like this now and didn't say a word, everyone would find that something was wrong with him.

The old man looked up at the sky, thought for a few seconds, and then said, "Take someone to the Nangong family."

Liam Su was quite famous in the circle of Yanjing. He had a high education background, a good family background, a handsome face, and a high level of ancient martial arts.

Since Liam started to pursue Yetta, many people had regarded them as a family in private. They were really a perfect match.

Liam was a very narrow-minded person, especially when it came to Yetta.

At that time, a child from Yanjing openly

pursued Yetta, but his legs were broken by Liam and he did not dare to show up. When this thing happened, many people who were interested in Yetta all put away their thoughts.

Now, there was a rumour that in just a few hours, it was spread everywhere in the circle of Yanjing. A nobody went to Yetta's house, and it was very likely that he would be engaged to Yetta?

Yetta naturally heard about this news.

"The Sus are here to make trouble. Let's go!" Yetta stood in the manor and was about to leave.

Yetta had just finished speaking when he saw a whole row of Audi A6 parked in front of the gate of the Nangong family manor.

Seeing these cars, Yetta's face darkened. "How did they come so fast?"

The door of the first Audi A6 opened. A

handsome young man, who was 1.8 meters tall and dressed in a black suit, walked out from the back seat. The young man had a kind of momentum that no one dared to look directly at. He was like a God's favoured son, looking at the gate of the Nangong Family's manor with a scrutinizing look.

Then, the whole row of Audi doors were opened, and all the black-clad men went out and stood on both sides of the gate of the Nangong family.

The gate of the Nangong Family slowly opened, and the first young man slowly walked into the Nangong family manor with his hands behind his back.

"Sister Yetta, why is this person here?" Lila stood next to Yetta. "Isn't this Liam Su, the person you hate the most?"

"I hate him very much." Yetta looked at the young man who was slowly walking

towards him and nodded.

In other people's eyes, Liam was excellent in all aspects, but only one thing was that he was too arrogant.

In people's eyes, it was normal for Liam to be arrogant, but for Yetta, he did not have the capital to be proud. Yetta still remembered that the owner of Radiant Island was not as arrogant as Liam in his style of handling matters.

Liam walked up to Yetta, swept his eyes over Yetta's whole body, and then said, "Yetta, I heard that you played a childish game and took a man home?"

"What does it have to do with you?" Yetta glanced at Liam.

"Ha ha." Liam chuckled. He looked away and fixed his eyes on Henry, who was standing next to Yetta. He asked in a low voice, "Are you the person brought back

by Yetta? What benefits have you promised you? Do you deserve her? What do you think you are doing?"

Although Liam's voice was not loud, his tone and expression were full of threats.

"Liam Su, what kind of boyfriend I am looking for has nothing to do with you. Please leave now!" Yetta warned.

"What am I doing?" Henry smiled. "I'm just a fortune teller."

"Oh? So?" Liam sneered.

"So I want to ask you, you are standing in front of me, please tell me, who are you?" Henry still maintained a smile on his face.

Liam's expression suddenly changed. "Boy, are you provoking me?"

"Of course not." Henry shook his head. "I just look down on you."