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Henry asked Jenny to find a place to get off the car. He was afraid that this female hooligan would have some evil intentions again.

Jenny looked at Henry, who was domineering in the Cheng family and now looked like a scared lady. She laughed out loud.

After parting with Jenny, Henry made a phone call to Wade White.

"Boss, I was about to call you." Wade's voice sounded.

"What's wrong?" Henry asked.

"Boss, let's talk about your matter first. Mine is more complicated."

"Find me the phone number of Stone King

in Yun Province. I have something to do with him." Henry said. Stone King in Yun Province was the biggest person in the gambling industry in Yun Province. If others had his phone number, they would not rest assured and would keep it in mind. At that time, Stone King gave his phone number to Henry, but Henry did not even look at it.

"Boss, why do you want his phone number? If you go to gamble on stones again, he will probably cry!" Wade said. He still remembered that year when Henry went to Yun Province to gamble on stones, he swept away all the stone fields. Stone King cracked open million stone, but Henry Zhang won all of them. He swore that as long as Henry went to the place to gamble on stones in the future, he wouldn't be there.

Hearing Wade's words, Henry also thought of the past. At that time, he was in a high

spirit. In a few days, all the biggest gambling stone fields in Yun Province were closed. He smiled and said, "To introduce a business partner to him."

"Oh, okay, I'll send it to you now. Boss, I have something to tell you."

As soon as Wade's voice fell, Henry heard a prompt from his mobile phone. It was a message from Wade, and it was a phone number from Stone King.

"Go ahead."

"Boss, did Master Zhu tell you anything when he met you in Yanjing?" Wade asked first.

"A little." Hearing this from Wade, Henry's face turned a little serious. "What's wrong?"

"I've heard that someone is going to destroy the Zhu family recently. It's said that the Zhu family knows some great

secrets. Someone wants to kill them, so Mr Zhu asked us for help. Do you want to..." Wade did not continue at this time.

"Book a ticket. I have to go to the Zhu family." Henry said without thinking.

On that day, Wilbur's words to him had been pressing on his mind. He had planned to go to the Zhu family's house after the misunderstanding with Sylvia was resolved.

"Okay."

"By the way, keep our whereabouts a secret." Henry reminded him.

"Understood."

Hanging up the phone, Henry sent the phone number of Stone King to Jenny. Jenny replied with a lovely expression, which made Henry not know whether to laugh or cry.

A few minutes later, Wade sent another message to Henry, which was a ticket for Henry's flight at seven o'clock in the evening.

Henry took a taxi and came to Lin's office. He went straight to the top floor and went to Sylvia's office.

Henry's position in the business department had long been cancelled.

In Sylvia's office, a young and beautiful woman was sitting on the sofa opposite Sylvia's desk. "President Lin, you are the future master of the family. You may not understand what I have told you for the time being, but you have to take charge of the Su Family. These things have to be faced. Our Su Family has a certain position in the ancient kungfu family circles."

Sylvia didn't work. She listened quietly to her words. She just told her something about the Su Family, including ancient

martial arts and aristocratic families, which were beyond Sylvia's cognition.

"President Lin, I've told you all this, and I hope you can keep it a secret. You're married, but you can't easily tell him about this kind of thing, even if you love him the most. The ancient martial arts society is hidden by the government. Except for a few people, no one can get in touch with it. You not telling him is not hiding anything from him, but protecting him. Do you understand?" The young woman repeatedly stressed.

Sylvia nodded and tried to digest what she said.

"Your husband and the family head are business friends. Their business transactions do not include martial arts. I told you all this because I wanted to warn you in advance. If you really want to understand the Su Family, you have to go

to Yanjing with me. The family head told me that I not only should take you back, but also bring Auntie Samantha Su back with me. Take her home!"

"Take her home..." Sylvia murmured these words, and her heart was beating wildly. When her mother was alive, her biggest wish was to return to the Su Family.

The words "take her home" were so far away for Sylvia before, and she hoped to wait for this day. But now, when the words were in front of her, Sylvia was a little scared.

"Yes, take her home. Only you and Aunt Su should go back. This time, I'm going to help you get familiar with ancient martial arts. Your husband should not go with you this time. I hope you can understand this."

At that time, Henry did not want Sylvia to know his relationship with the Su Family and the previous conflict, so he lied to

Sylvia that he had business dealings with Victor Su.

This time, Victor sent people to Yinzhou to take Sylvia home, but he didn't say much. He only said that he and Henry were business friends. Now, except for Victor, no one in the Su Family knew Henry's real identity. Those who knew Henry's identity were long gone.

Sylvia took a deep breath and nodded. "When should I go back with you?"

"Today."

As soon as the young woman finished her words, Henry pushed the door open and walked in.

Seeing Henry, the young woman immediately closed her mouth, afraid that Henry would hear something that he shouldn't have heard.

Henry glanced at the young woman sitting

in the office and asked Sylvia, "Dear, your friend is here. I'll talk to you later."

"No." Sylvia waved her hand. "This is Megan Su."

"You're from the Su Family?" Henry looked at the woman.

Megan got up and walked up to Henry. She stretched out her hand to Henry and said, "Hello, Mr Zhang."

"Hello." Henry shook hands with her politely.

Sylvia said to Henry, "Honey, Megan Su is here to take my mother and me home. I have to go today."

Henry nodded and said, "How long will you stay there?"

"I don't know." Sylvia shook her head. She was now full of doubts about what Megan had said about ancient martial arts. She

didn't know how long it would take this time. Maybe a few days or half a month.

"Be careful on the road." Henry didn't say anything or ask more. Since Sylvia didn't ask him to accompany her, she must have had her own ideas. Henry could understand that. After all, since Sylvia came back to the Su Family, there were a lot of family affairs to deal with.

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Sylvia listened to Henry's words and smiled. Henry knew her so well.

"What time is the flight? Do you want me to help you pack your luggage?" Henry asked.

"No." Sylvia shook her head and said, "Come with me to take my mother."

"Okay."

When Sylvia and Henry came out of the cemetery, it was almost four o'clock.

Sylvia held her mother's urn in her hand and looked at the cemetery behind her. She murmured, "Mom, I can finally take you home."

"Honey, it's a good thing to go home. Be happy." Henry patted Sylvia on the

shoulder.

Sylvia smiled and said, "Honey, I'll go first."

At the gate of the cemetery, there was an Audi A8 who was responsible for Sylvia's transfer.

"Take care of yourself." Henry took the initiative to hold Sylvia in his arms.

Sylvia did not resist Henry's hug at all. With a sweet face, she whispered in Henry's ear, "Remember to miss me."

"I'm thinking about you all the time."

"You're such a sweet talker." Sylvia's pretty face turned red. "Then I'm leaving. You should take good care of yourself."

The driver helped Sylvia open the door. Sylvia sat in the back seat and waved at Henry.

The Audi A8 roared and left. Henry sighed,

drove Sylvia's Benz GT, and headed for the downtown area.

Coming to an ordinary residential area, Henry took out the key from his pocket and opened the door.

The room was very clean, without a trace of dust. The only thing missing was anger.

The two pots on the balcony filled with forget-me-not already had buds growing. When autumn came, they would bloom completely.

The figure of that woman appeared in Henry's mind. According to her character, she would definitely put up a good fighting in the Sharp Knife.

Henry picked up the bottle and sprinkled the water on the flower petals. He sat quietly in this room and waited for the time to go to the airport.

The underground king had been silent for

too long. Some people even wondered if he was still alive.

When Henry stepped on the plane and went to the Zhu family, his name was destined to ring in the ears of others again.

Although the Zhu family, in Du Hai, did not have a big reputation, even smaller than some big enterprises, its power was not small at all.

All the top wealthy families in Du Hai knew that there was a family like the Zhu family. Many wealthy families even had the support of the Zhu family. The Zhu family didn't go up on the stage like the Su Family, and they had always been behind the scenes.

When Henry arrived in Du Hai, it was already late. He randomly found a place and was ready to visit them the next morning.

The night passed quietly. The next morning, Henry walked out of the hotel. Unlike in the morning of Yinzhou, where there was sunshine, the early morning of Du Hai was covered with dust, making people feel depressed.

Like the Su Family, the Zhu family did not live in the downtown area. The whole Zhu family lived in a large manor in a suburb. The manor covered an extremely large area, including its own martial practice field, farmlands, and even pastoral area. If they wanted to own such a large manor in the suburb of Du Hai, they needed not only money, but also official approval.

Although the Zhu family was not well-known in Du Hai, their status was quite high.

Almost every day, there was a row of visiting people in front of the door of the Zhu family.

Ordinary people didn't know the name of Zhu family's Master Zhu, but those high-ranking officials and big shots in the business world were very familiar with the name of Wilbur Zhu.

Everyone knew that the owner of this Zhu Family Manor was able to talk to the leaders of China. With such an identity, it could be said that even if he stamped his feet, Du Hai would be shocked.

After all, there was a big difference between being able to talk to the leaders and just knowing the leaders. Being able to talk to them was real power!

Ordinary people didn't know the Zhu family. When they heard the surname Zhu, they didn't think it was a big deal. But when children of those powerful figures heard the name Zhu, they couldn't help but become nervous. They would ask first whether it was the Zhu family, and

if it was, they should be careful.

There were many people standing in front of the gate of the Zhu family manor. If ordinary people were here and saw these people, they would be surprised. These people were all people who would appear on TV and news at ordinary times. They were rare to see at ordinary times. At this moment, at a glance, there were so many people.

Although there were many people in front of the manor, there were not many vehicles parked. Everyone parked the cars elsewhere and walked over. It could be seen that the reputation of the Zhu family was very high.

Henry had been to the Zhu family once. Relying on the route in his memory, he took a taxi and gave directions to the driver.

When they were still a kilometre away from

the Zhu family manor, the taxi driver widened his eyes and looked at both sides of the road.

"Oh my God, what are they doing here? These are all luxurious cars. There are even more luxurious cars than in car exhibitions and they all have plates. Look at them, those are the official license plates."

The driver looked at the cars on both sides of the road. His hand, which was holding the steering wheel, was shaking. If he accidentally touched a car, he would not be able to make it pay for the rest of his life.

These luxury cars were lined up in a row of more than 30 meters. There were no cars on both sides of the road as they moved forward.

When the taxi drove here, it was stopped by someone.

It was a middle-aged man in police uniform. He stopped the taxi and knocked on the window of the car.

"Hello, officer." The taxi driver shook off his glass and smiled.

The middle-aged policeman looked at the taxi driver impatiently. "Who let you drive here? Go back!"

The taxi driver said with a bitter face, "Officer, there was no sign. I'll go back now. I'll go back now."

The taxi driver hadn't finished talking but he already started reversing the car.

"Sir, I'll get off the car first. I'll transfer you the money via phone." Henry opened the car door, walked down, and took a look at it.

The manor of the Zhu family covered an extremely large area. The walls of the courtyard alone were dozens of meters

long.

The vermilion gate itself represented a kind of status.

Henry lifted his leg and walked to the door of the Zhu family. After taking two steps, he was stopped. It was the middle-aged policeman who had just stopped the taxi.

"Stop, what are you doing?"

The middle-aged policeman looked up and down at Henry with vigilance.

"Going inside? What's wrong?" Henry pouted his lips in the direction of the gate of the Zhu family.

"Going inside?" The middle-aged policeman looked at the two empty hands of Henry and felt a little funny. Who was this guy that came to the Zhu family? Where was the gift for Master Zhu? When people were bringing gifts, they were afraid that the Zhu family will not accept it.

But this guy came here empty-handed. What did he think the Zhu family was?

"Go and register first." The middle-aged policeman pointed to the side.

Henry looked around and found that there was a registration desk, where many people with gifts were standing to register.

"Are you from the Zhu family?" Henry asked curiously. He didn't remember that there was such a thing when he came to the Zhu family.

"Master Ping put me here. I told you to register so you should register!" The middle-aged policeman said with some displeasure.

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Master Ping?

Hearing the middle-aged policeman's words, Henry frowned. He had never heard of this person.

"I'm sorry, I'm here for the Zhu family. I don't need to register." Henry bypassed the middle-aged policeman and walked toward the gate of the Zhu family.

"Stop!" The middle-aged policeman stepped forward and stood in front of Henry. "If I tell you to register, you go and register. Who do you think you are?"

"I came to visit them casually. Why do I need to register?" Henry asked in confusion.

"You really know how to put on a brave face!" The middle-aged policeman looked

at Henry with disdain. "Casual visit? It's the first time I've heard that someone came to the Zhu family to visit them so casually!"

The middle-aged policeman's words were true. With the transcendent status of the Zhu family in Du Hai, even if the leader of Du Hai came, he should register before visiting them. He wouldn't dare to use the words "casual visit".

Even Du Hai's most powerful man, who held real power, dared not to argue with the Zhu family.

Henry was somewhat impatient. "What I said is my own business. What does it have to do with you?"

After Henry finished speaking, he bypassed the middle-aged policeman again and walked to the Zhu family manor.

"Stop!" The middle-aged policeman

grabbed Henry's arm.

Henry threw him away. Henry was polite to those who enforce the law impartially. However, for those who were unreasonable and used the power privately, he absolutely had no good attitude.

"I ask you to stop!" The middle-aged policeman shouted. This shout was like a huge stone thrown into the calm lake, stirring up a wave.

Those who were waiting in line in front of the gate of the manor of the Zhu family all looked at them.

"What's the matter? Why are you so noisy?" A middle-aged man wearing a pair of gold-rimmed glasses said with a look of dissatisfaction.

The middle-aged policeman quickly bowed his head. "Well, this person came to

casually visit the Zhu family but he doesn't want to register."

"Casual visit?" When he heard these words, a smile appeared at the corner of his mouth. "Interesting. Came to the Zhu family for a casual visit. Can I ask this little brother, are you from the Zhu family?"

"No, what's wrong?" Henry was already a little angry.

Master Ping nodded and asked, "Then do you have any relative relationship with the Zhu family?"

"No. Does it have anything to do with you?" Henry suppressed the anger in his heart. He had already restrained his temper a lot. If he was in the underground world, he would have slapped him in the face.

Seeing that Henry said no to both of these two questions, he sneered and suddenly

shouted, "Since you are not a member of the Zhu family, and have nothing to do with the Zhu family, then register!"

Master Ping's words were sonorous and forceful, and his tone was just like an order.

"Are you from the Zhu family? Or are you related to the Zhu family?" Henry asked.

"Neither of them, but if I ask you to register, you have to register!" As a matter of fact, he took out a business card from his pocket and proudly took it to Henry.

Henry glanced around and found that the identity on the other party's business card was the secretary of Du Hai.

Henry smiled and said, "Who visits the Zhu family shouldn't be under the jurisdiction of the government, right?"

"If I ask you to register, you will register. You don't need to talk so much nonsense.

If you don't register, you can leave!" Master Ping waved his hand impatiently.

He was the one who made this registration rules.

Du Hai was an international metropolis, which could be called a wolf in sheep's clothes. This registration system could help him collect a lot of useful things. With the help of his position, he did it.

In fact, this registration had not been made in two days. The Zhu family knew about this matter and maintained a tacit consent. After all, it was not a bad thing for the Zhu family to have a doorman.

Over time, a kind of attitude appeared in Master Ping's heart. Anyone who came to the Zhu family must be registered. If not, he would not have the right to enter the Zhu family. To some extent, Master Ping regarded himself as the butler of the gate of the Zhu family.

As the housekeeper of the gate of the Zhu family, he didn't feel ashamed at all. On the contrary, he was proud. It was not easy for anyone to be the housekeeper of the gate of the Zhu family.

Henry looked at Master Ping's arrogant look and shook his head. He said, "It's a coincidence. I am not used to registering."

After Henry finished speaking, he strode towards the gate of the Zhu family.

"Stop him!" With his face changed, Master Ping shouted at the middle-aged policeman.

The middle-aged policeman stepped forward and grabbed Henry's shoulder. As a result, Henry pushed him casually and he fell to the ground. Henry pushed him, and there was a lot of strength in it. Even if a master of kungfu came, he would fall down.

Henry's conversation with Master Ping, as well as Henry's actions, were all seen by the people waiting in front of the gate of the Zhu family manor. Almost everyone was wondering where this fool came from. He dared to go against Master Ping. As the old saying goes, even the river dragon couldn't suppress the local snake, let alone the local dragon. Who dared to provoke Master Ping?

In particular, everyone heard the words "casual visit" just now. They naturally put they thought that Henry had no manners.

Came to the Zhu family just for a casual visit? Did you understand the rules? Official visits and casual visit are two different concepts!

The middle-aged policeman was pushed to the ground by Henry. His face was very ugly. He stood up and shouted, "How dare you attack the police?!"

"Ha!" Henry stopped and turned his head. "The duties of the police are to protect the country, provide security, personal freedom, and legal rights. What you just did is not a policeman's duty. How can it be called an assault on the police?"

"Boy, you're so stubborn!" Master Ping shouted. Of course, he knew that he abused his power, but who dared to say and oppose him?

Those who were waiting in front of the Zhu family manor shook their heads. This young man, to put it nicely, was called a newborn calf who was not afraid of tigers. To put it bluntly, he was a fool who didn't go through society's training and whipping before he dared to say such things.

Henry glanced at Master Ping and ignored him. He had already walked to the door of the Zhu family. He reached out his hand and smashed it on the vermilion door. His

action was to establish his prestige.

"Bang!" A muffled sound came from the vermilion gate.

Henry's action of smashing the door frightened everyone, including Master Ping.

"Smash the gate of the Zhu family? How dare he smash the door of the Zhu family? Even when the leader of Du Hai reached out his hand, he only dared to lightly close the door. How dare this kid to smash the door with his fist?"

Those standing in front of the door of the Zhu family subconsciously retreated more than ten meters, for fear that the Zhu family would come out and deal with this guy.

The vermilion door creaked, and the door opened. A young man put his head out unwillingly and asked, "Who smashed the

door?"

All the people outside the door focused their eyes on Henry.

The young man inside the door looked Henry up and down, and asked with a bad look, "Did you smash the door?"