

Chapter 383

Some people once said that working as an employee whose monthly salary was 3000 yuan in an official company was more comfortable than earning 8,000 yuan a month. At first glance, many people heard it and didn't understand it, but this was the fact.

The disciples of the Zhu family's collateral family were just guarding the gate of the Zhu family, and they were flattered by countless big shots. If these people were put in other places, he might not be able to get in touch with them.

This was the relative of the Zhu family who opened the door. He had been guarding the gate of the Zhu family for more than a year. For more than a year, almost every day there were people visiting. Everyone came here with endless gifts and humble

attitudes. Some people even added his contact information to give him some benefits. They only wanted him to let those people enter the gate of the Zhu family. For more than a year, he had long been accustomed to being flattered like this.

He had never experienced behaviour similar to Henry's in more than a year.

"I smashed it." Henry nodded. He looked at the gate of the Zhu family, which was so thick that if he didn't hit it with his fist, it wouldn't make any sound.

In the past when Henry came, Wilbur was welcoming him one kilometre away with the members of the Zhu family.

The young man from the Zhu family looked at Henry up and down again. Over the past year, he had already cultivated a pair of "Fire Eyes and Golden Eyes". He could tell at a glance whether people were rich or not.

Obviously, Henry's clothes could not be considered wealthy. Henry's empty hands made the young man even more uncomfortable.

The young man from the Zhu family smirked. "Who do you think you are? How dare you knock on the door of our Zhu family. Get out of here!"

After the young man finished speaking, he slammed the door shut.

When the door was closed, it also brought a piece of dust, which raised to Henry's face.

A young man standing outside couldn't help laughing. "Boy, you are talking about coming to the Zhu family? In the end, you can't even enter the gate!"

Master Ping smiled coldly and said, "You dared to smash the door of the Zhu family, so I thought you were a big shot. In the

end, humph."

Although Master Ping didn't finish the sentence, the meaning was already very obvious.

Henry frowned. Zhu family's attitude made him really dissatisfied. When did a junior become so arrogant?

Henry took out his mobile phone and dialled a number. "Hello, I am at your door. Someone stopped me from entering. Come and pick me up."

After Henry's call, he stood in front of Zhu Family's door and waited. Beside him, there was a burst of laughter. "What's wrong? Do you feel ashamed? Do you want to call me to cover up your embarrassment?"

"Call the Zhu family to come out to pick you up. What do you think you are?"

"Ha ha ha, who did you call?"

A burst of sarcasm sounded. These people stood in front of the Zhu family's door and couldn't enter. At the moment Henry appeared, first, he became the target of their sarcasm. Second, he became their target of proving their existence. Although they couldn't enter the gate of the Zhu family, they weren't as shameful as this person.

Henry ignored their laughter and stood quietly in front of the door of the Zhu family's house.

A minute later, the door of the Zhu family opened.

Wilbur Zhu appeared in front of the gate.

"Old Master Zhu!"

"It's Master Zhu!"

"From the look of Old Master Zhu, he came from the far?"

When everyone saw Master Zhu, their faces were a little excited, and they didn't even think about Henry.

Master Ping shouted at Henry, "That boy, get out of the way! Don't block Master Zhu's way!"

As soon as he finished his words, he immediately gave Old Master Zhu a good smile.

"Old Zhu, you should manage your family!" Henry stood in front of the gate of the Zhu family and said with a displeased look.

When Wilbur heard Henry's words, his face immediately changed. He realized that his junior had provoked Henry. He turned his head and shouted to the young man in the door, "Come out and apologize!"

"There's no need to apologize. It's useless for you to keep such a person in the Zhu family. Just let him leave." Henry said

lightly.

"Master, I..." The young man was about to speak when Wilbur slapped him on the face.

Wilbur shouted with an unhappy face, "Get out!"

The Zhu family was very big, powerful, and had a lot of connections. The reason why Master Zhu knew more about Henry's power was that he knew that the owner of Radiant Island was a man who could make people bow down to him. He was provoked by a younger generation of his family.

Although Wilbur didn't know how this junior provoked Henry, as long as he offended him, he would make him go away.

Wilbur had lived for decades, and he was old and smart. He seemed to be old, but in fact, he was sensible than anyone else. Although the Zhu family was big, it was not

on the same level as Radiant Island. He had asked for help from the island. Today, Henry had come because he had given him great respect. It was for the sake of the man in the past. Otherwise, he did not have such a great ability to ask the Conqueror to help him!

Wilbur's attitude towards Henry made all the people standing outside the door widen their eyes.

"Does this young man know Master Zhu? More importantly, this young man made a junior to get out of here, and Master Zhu just listened to him? Who on earth is he?"

Master Ping, who had been proud of himself, immediately hid in the crowd. "I shouldn't have shouted at such a person just now!"

The young man from the Zhu family had never expected that the person he had just scolded would know the Master of the

family and made him greet him in person!

As a member of the Zhu family, he knew too well about the status of the family head. Even if the leader of the city came here, the family head would not welcome him in person. This was the first time that he had seen the family head for more than a year.

Henry looked at Wilbur's way of doing things and nodded. Henry didn't care too much about this young man. After all, the gap between their status was too big.

Seeing that his junior was still standing there, Wilbur slapped him on the face again. "Didn't you hear me? I asked you to get out of here."

The young man shivered, and his legs went limp and he knelt on the ground. "Master, I was wrong. Please forgive me this time."

In the face of the young man's begging for

mercy, Wilbur didn't even look at him. He turned around and looked into the manor. He laughed brightly and said, "Go and get someone to bring out my best wine!"

Wilbur's words made the young man of the Zhu family, as well as the people outside the door, shocked again.

Everyone knew that the Zhu family was a very traditional family. Taking the best wine was the highest etiquette. Only when treating the most important guests, they would do this!

The young man from the Zhu family slowly stood up from the ground and looked out of the gate. He found that the person outside was looking at him with a sarcastic look.

In fact, these people outside the door had already been fed up with the anger of the young man of the Zhu family, but they didn't dare to show it out. Seeing this man

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suffering a setback today, they were also very happy and had a kind of unspeakable pleasure.

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Henry followed Wilbur into the Zhu family's manor.

"Old Wilbur, this artificial hill has been laid down for many years. It's time to repair it. Otherwise, it will collapse one day." Henry glanced at the yard and commented.

Although the Zhu family and the Su Family were both parts of the Ancient kungfu family, the Zhu family was much bigger than the Su Family.

In the manor, there was an artificial hill and a small lake. The lake was full of lotus flowers, and there was a pavilion in the centre of the lake.

There were many houses, bungalows and buildings built in the manor.

Although it was called a manor, it was

actually similar to a small residential area. However, this residential area completely belonged to the Zhu family.

There were shops and vegetable baskets in the manor. Everything that could be found in the outside world.

The so-called adherence to the principle did not mean they were stubborn. If there was a way to use the electric lamp, why would anyone want to use the kerosene lamp?

The whole manor was roughly divided into three areas.

The largest one was the residential area. Henry saw that the tallest building had a total of eight floors, and each family was separated into different floors. As for the small two buildings and the small villas, they were for the people with higher status in the Zhu family. Only the people who made a major contribution to the Zhu

family could live here.

In addition to the residential area, there was a livestock area where the plants were planted and the animals were raised.

The third area was the kungfu area. It was a huge square platform, half the size of a football field, with wooden stakes on it. Around the platform, there were weapons such as swords.

In the manor of the Zhu family, there were many people, including men and women, old and young. Without counting those who were not at home, there were more than a hundred people in the manor. On the platform, more than a dozen young people of the Zhu family were practising their martial arts under the guidance of an old generation of the Zhu family.

Henry nodded and said with a smile, "Old Zhu, you live a comfortable life with so many children and grandchildren."

Wilbur showed a sense of loneliness on his face. "They're not bad, but no one is promising. If one of my grandchildren can catch up with one-tenth of your strength, even if I die, I'll still be able to smile at you."

Henry smiled and did not say anything. He was not modest, because his achievements were indeed beyond people's reach.

Henry followed Wilbur for two steps and asked, "Old Zhu, do you know who is going to do something to your Zhu family?"

When Wilbur heard Henry mention this topic, his expression became a little serious and he shook his head. "I just heard the news. I'm afraid it has something to do with that matter."

Henry Zhang guessed, "Is it the thing you told me last time?"

"Exactly." Wilbur nodded. "I'll show you something else first."

Wilbur took Henry to a study room. The study room was independent with no other rooms. The study room was decorated like the library. Several bookshelves were placed and they were full of books.

Henry glanced at the books on the bookshelf. They were not some books, but some introductions, as well as the Su Family's history.

Wilbur walked to a bookshelf at the most corner of the study, which was a little grey.

Wilbur picked up a book with yellow papers. The whole book was sewed with needle thread. It could be seen that it was a long time ago.

Wilbur flicked the dust off the book and handed the book to Henry. "Take a look. This is something that my great-

grandfather had recorded back then."

Henry took over the book with a strange expression. Wilbur's great-grandfather? This must have traced back to the middle-stage of the Qing dynasty.

Henry flipped open a page casually. The characters of the Qing Dynasty were written in Manchu language, but they were not used commonly. At that time, most of the characters were in Chinese, but some of them were written in different ways, and the styles of writing were from top to bottom, from right to left. Until now, some of the characters were very blurred, but Henry could still understand them.

"Today, I was hit by Chen Cheng's fist. The Qi entered my heart and couldn't be expelled for a long time. I'm wandering in my heart. I won't be able to practice martial arts for the next seven days."

Henry read another page.

"The swordsman from the Central Plains are no match for the heads of the major sects. They have never been defeated. They are indeed the top masters in the martial arts world. Their Qi has reached the peak. Since I have broken through to the original realm today, I thought that I could compete with them. It was really an arrogant idea."

Henry turned over a few more pages, all of which were recorded in the form of a diary. In these records, Henry captured a keyword, Qi!

The old master of Zhu, almost every page, mentioned Qi. The strength of Qi represented the strength of a person.

Wilbur looked at Henry's face and said, "Do you know about Qi?"

Henry returned the book to Wilbur and thought for a few seconds. "I should have seen it. Someone mentioned it to me at

that time, but what he said was not Qi, but another name."

Wilbur said with a self-deprecating smile, "In terms of Qi, it's just a general term in our country. In other places, it has its own name. Our Zhu family calls itself an ancient kungfu family. In the end, we just watch the sky from the well. My master's record completely refreshed my cognition. At that time, the Qi was something that all martial arts practitioners had."

"When did you see this record?" Henry asked in confusion.

"I'm so ashamed." Wilbur shook his head. "This record has always been kept in this study room. I didn't see it until some time ago. And the thing I want to show you is also recorded in this record."

"Take me to see what you're talking about." Henry frowned.

When he first went to the King Region in Europe, Henry and the president of the region had a battle. In fact, they talked more about something. The president of the region and Henry only fought against each other with one move, which was that move. Henry's wrist was injured and he had not recovered yet.

For a long time, Henry had felt a vague thing in his wrist. He didn't know what it was.

Now, Henry had already made a guess in his mind, that was, Qi!

According to the records of Wilbur's great-grandfather's books, Qi that entered into one's body and could not be expelled for a long time. It was impossible to practice martial arts.

Although Henry had not told anyone about it, his wrist was indeed not as strong as before.

Actually, Henry had a way to get rid of the strange feeling in his wrist completely. Although it took a little longer, he could still do it with his medical skills. However, Henry hadn't done that all the time because he really wanted to figure out what it was! Where did it come from!

The more powerful a person was, the more he could feel the greatness of this world.

Henry and Wilbur walked out of the study and got into a special car. What Wilbur wanted to show Henry was not in the Zhu family's manor.

The car drove out of the Zhu family's manor and went further away from the city.

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The car drove to a cemetery in the suburbs.

In addition to the driver, there were only Wilbur and Henry.

Wilbur let the driver wait outside the cemetery, and he and Henry walked into the cemetery.

"Old Wilbur, this is the Zhu family's ancestral tomb, isn't it?" Henry glanced around and found that the names on the tombstones were all surnamed Zhu.

Wilbur nodded and said, "In a few years, I will live here."

Wilbur took Henry to the deepest part of the cemetery.

There was a tombstone where the word

"Sword Zhu" was written.

Wilbur didn't talk nonsense. He walked to the tombstone and pushed it hard. With a creak, the tombstone was gradually removed, and a secret passage to the underground appeared in front of Wilbur.

Wilbur looked back at Henry and walked into the secret passage first.

Henry didn't hesitate and followed up.

This secret passage was very narrow, and the width could only allow one person to pass. Moss was growing on the stone steps, and it was slippery.

Wilbur turned the flashlight on his cellphone on and said: " This place is also in the records of my great-grandfather."

The secret passage was not deep, and Henry felt that it was about 13 meters deep.

There was a stone hole at the end of the secret passage.

The cave was not big. Looking at it with the help of the light, it was no more than ten meters in width.

Wilbur stood in the stone cave and said, "The thing I want to show you is on the stone wall. See for yourself."

Henry looked puzzled. On the stone wall? He took out his mobile phone, turned on the flashlight light, and looked at the stone wall next to him.

At the moment when the light shone on the stone wall, Henry saw a sharp sword stabbing toward him. This scene made Henry's face change. He retreated repeatedly to avoid the sword, but he suddenly found that this was not a real sword, but a mural.

"What's this?" Henry frowned and looked

at the wall again.

The wall was engraved with the posture of a person holding a sword. This picture was not very vivid and did not give people a sense of three-dimensional, but where did the sharp sword come from?

Wilbur seemed to see through Henry's doubt and said, "When I first saw these murals, I was also shocked."

Henry was confused. "What's this?"

Wilbur answered, "It's an ancient sword art. The whole stone wall records this kind of ancient sword art. The sharpness you just felt should be the Qi contained in this sword art."

"What!" Henry was shocked by Wilbur's words.

The Qi formed by a sword technique carved on the wall made him feel a sense of danger!

Wilbur shook his head with a face full of regret. "We always thought that we had surpassed our predecessors and could explore the space and the sea. However, we didn't know that the strength of our predecessors was beyond our imagination. If I hadn't seen this ancient sword art with my own eyes, I would never believe that the thing carved on the wall could make me feel threatened. I also couldn't believe that Qi was a real existence."

Henry was silent for a long time before he said, "In terms of technology, we have surpassed our predecessors, but in terms of the potential development of the human body, we are not as good as our predecessors. The cheetah could run 100m in 5,8 seconds, and its speed can reach 120 kilometres per hour. This shows that the creatures on the earth can reach their limit, but human beings have not mastered the method, or have not yet developed their own potential to the

extreme."

There was once news that a child was pressed under the car. At that time, the mother overturned a car alone with her own hands. At that moment, the potential of the human body and the energy exerted was unimaginable.

For a long time, there had been speculation in the science world that the potential of people now was less than one percent of the human body.

Henry had never doubted this speculation because he was one of the few people who had dug out his own potential. He also understood that there was still a lot of potentials that had not been dug out in his body.

Henry lit up the light on the wall and looked at the ancient sword art carved on the wall again.

Henry noticed that the ancient sword art's way of exerting strength was different from what he was familiar with, in many aspects.

Ordinary people focused on how to exert the power of the sword, while the pictures on the wall focused more on how to make the sword cooperate with themselves. This was the concept problem.

Today's people thought that the sword's lethality was greater than their own, while the ancient people thought that their own lethality far exceeded that of the sword.

"The reason why you showed these to me is just to tell me the authenticity of the existence of Qi." Henry turned off the flashlight on his mobile phone. "Was it only after you discovered this ancient sword art that those people wanted to destroy your family?"

"Yes," Wilbur nodded, "According to the normal situation, although my great-

grandfather and I are several generations apart, it is impossible that I didn't know such an important inheritance all the time. As for the younger generation of the Zhu family, even if they will live two lives later, they should know the ancient martial arts, so I guess..."

When Wilbur said this, he deliberately looked at Henry.

Henry took Wilbur's words and said, "Qi is deliberately hidden."

"Yes." Wilbur said, "Now that I have discovered the existence of Qi, someone wants to destroy my Zhu family. They don't want this matter to be spread out."

Henry suddenly smiled and said, "Old Wilbur, you said that you wanted to show me this thing. I'm afraid it's not just a simple matter."

"Yes." Wilbur said bluntly, "I want to ask

you to open Master Lu's grave."

"Watch out for your words!" As soon as Wilbur finished his words, the smile on Henry's face disappeared and he glared at Wilbur. "Do you know what you are talking about?"

"I know." Wilbur sighed. "I know my words are treacherous. But now, things have gone beyond our cognition. Who is the one who hides his strength? The thing left by our ancestors can completely hide powerful things. Why?"

Wilbur walked to Henry as he spoke. "According to the rules of the underground world, I should call you The Conqueror, but in China, Master Lu and I are the same generation, you were his disciple. It's not too impolite to call you Henry Zhang. Now, the underground world is in chaos, and someone hidden in the shadows has deliberately messed up the stable

situation. As Master Lu's only disciple, you have a reason to stand out! Don't forget Master Lu's identity at that time. You were his disciple and he wanted you to inherit his legacy. As early as Master Lu has left, you became the protector of the ancient martial arts of China!"

"Don't put this much pressure on me!" Henry Zhang shouted, "No one is allowed to open the tomb of Old Master Lu!"