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Wilbur was excited and reached out his hand to grab Henry's shoulders. "Do you want to see the ancient martial arts be destroyed? Everyone used to have the Qi, but now it has become a legend. In a hundred years, will the ancient martial arts become a legend?"

Henry shook off Wilbur's hand and strode toward the entrance of the stone cave. "There won't be such a day."

Wilbur strode after Henry. Just as he was about to speak, Henry glared at him again.

Henry's eyes were like a sharp knife, piercing Wilbur's heart, making him swallow back what he was about to say.

In the dim tunnel, Henry looked straight at Wilbur. "Do you know? If I hadn't known the relationship between you and Old

Master Lu, I would have killed you based on what you just said!"

Wilbur was stunned for a moment, and then seemed to think of something. He lowered his head and said, "I was rude."

"All right, let's go." Henry waved his hand. "First, let's figure out who the people hiding behind the curtains are and what their purpose is."

After Henry finished speaking, he went back to the tunnel and returned to the ground.

After leaving the cemetery, Wilbur didn't say a word. The two went back to the Zhu family's house first and also arrived at dinner time. Wilbur had already ordered people to prepare wine and vegetables. There were many kinds of dishes and small quantities of them. A bottle of good wine was enough. In this way, they wouldn't waste food.

Wilbur did not ask his juniors to accompany them. Wilbur was very clear that the descendants of the Zhu Family were not qualified to have dinner with Henry at the same table.

Henry's arrival did not disturb too many people of the Zhu family. Except for a few people who knew that the Zhu family had a distinguished guest, most of the others did not know about this matter.

Before the meal was over, a disciple of the branch of the Zhu family walked up to Wilbur and asked carefully, "Master, everyone is here. Is it time to start?"

Wilbur nodded and said, "Let's start."

The disciple of the Zhu family bowed and left. Then, Henry heard a loud shout coming from outside.

"Start!"

There was a burst of beating of gongs and

drums.

Henry saw that many disciples of the Zhu family came out of the residential area and came to the martial arts platform. There were more than 50 young people.

Wilbur said, "This time, the Zhu family is facing a great calamity, and the disciples who are still outside have also withdrawn. Let's take this opportunity to test their skills."

Henry nodded. To put it bluntly, it was just a family competition. If one in such a family competition could achieve outstanding results, he would inevitably attract the attention of the family. These younger generations of the Zhu family were also eager to fight.

The world always belonged to the younger generation. This time, the people participating in the competition of Zhu family were all young people.

Wilbur wiped his mouth and saw that Henry had almost finished his meal, so he proposed an invitation. "Would you like to go with me? Your position is too high. For so many years, you have been separated from the younger generation, haven't you?"

Henry nodded with a smile and said, "Okay, let's have a look."

Henry and Wilbur came to the martial practise field together. When the disciples of the Zhu family saw Wilbur coming, they subconsciously straightened their bodies. At the same time, they were curious about who the young man beside the family head was.

In front of the martial arts platform, there was a viewing platform.

Henry and Wilbur sat in the middle. Many people speculated that this person might be a disciple of a big family. They came

here on behalf of their elders and had a connection with the centre of the capital city. Otherwise, they would definitely not be able to sit with the family head.

The Zhu family's arms drill soon began and was presided over by a special person.

"Son, come on. If you win three rounds today, I'll pay for the house you mentioned!"

"Girl, don't be scared. If you win a round, you can choose any car under 500,000 yuan!"

Around the martial arts platform, there were a lot of cheers.

The ancient kungfu family advocated the kungfu style of life. The most important thing in the family was to practice martial arts. In the Zhu family, a genius with a double degree was absolutely not more glorious than a kungfu champion. This was

an idea that had been left in everyone's heart since ancient times.

Soon, the fight on the stage began. The members of the young generation were fighting fiercely with one punch and one kick. Some women were not afraid of being swayed, and some men were beaten back one step after another.

Wilbur looked at these younger generations on the stage who were full of energy and vigour, and he couldn't help but smile.

"What do you think?" Wilbur looked at Henry.

Henry nodded. "Awesome. Their strength is much stronger than when we fought back then. It's just that they are less ruthless in the family competition. They'll suffer a lot in the future."

Wilbur believed it deeply, "Yes, they have

always been fighting within the family. They have never been out, nor have they really come into contact with the underworld. It's a place where people eat people. I really don't know how they should get through."

Henry patted Wilbur's shoulder and said, "Old man, don't worry about this kind of thing. Every son has his own son. When you first came into contact with the underground world, you didn't know anything. Some things need to be handled slowly by themselves."

"That's what I said, but..." Wilbur thought for a long time and finally sighed heavily, "Alas!"

The competition went on very fast. This was not the kind of ring boxing. It required points to play several rounds. The real competition could be ended in almost two minutes of fighting.

Fighting was a very energy-consuming thing. An ordinary person would be exhausted by waving his fist at a sandbag for a minute, let alone fighting in real combat. Even if these disciples of the Zhu family were experts, after a few minutes, their physical strength would be seriously consumed, and they couldn't hold on for too long.

There was a young man who drew Wilbur's attention. His strength had completely surpassed all the disciples of the Zhu family, and he had won by defeating them all the way.

"Amazing!"

"I heard that brother Xavier Zhu is devoted to cultivation. It's true. He's really amazing."

"There's no match for brother Xavier at all."

"It seems that only the older generation can fight with Brother Xavier."

"It's hard to say. Even the older generation may not be able to defeat him."

Looking at the man standing on the stage, the younger generation next to the martial arts platform couldn't help sighing with emotion.

In the Zhu family competition, there were not so many rules. If one person won the round, he could choose to rest or to continue. It was up to him.

Generally speaking, after one person finished one battle and his physical strength was severely depleted, he would choose to have a rest and then fight the next one. Xavier had already fought seven rounds in a row, and each opponent was defeated in one move.

"He acted decisively and attacked the right

time. Not bad, he is a good candidate." Henry looked at Zavier on the stage and nodded. "You can cultivate this person. He is very talented."

Wilbur nodded with a smile. He was also very happy that such a talent was born in the Zhu family.

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With a wave of his hand, Wilbur temporarily stopped the competition on the martial arts platform.

"Master!"

Everyone held their fists together and bowed to Wilbur at this moment.

Wilbur looked at the stage with a smile, "Zavier Zhu, your performance is really beyond my expectation."

Zavier's face lit up when he heard that. He cupped his hands and said, "Thank you for your praise, Master."

Wilbur smiled and said, "I see how you fight, and I see your fist technique. There's a slight difference with the Zhu family's teachings."

When Wilbur mentioned punching skill, Xavier's face unconsciously became a bit proud, "My master, in the past two years, I have travelled all over the country and challenged all kinds of ancient martial arts talents, schools and schools, and created my own way. In the past two years, I have had a total of 564 challenges, won five hundred and sixty-three times, and failed the last time. Before I went home this time, I have fought again with that person and won!"

Zavier's words caused an uproar among the people around the platform.

"564 challenges in 2 years!"

"He was fighting with others almost every day!"

"And he only lost one round and won back in the end!"

"So, has brother Xavier become the

strongest among our young generation?" One of them asked.

"That's for sure! He challenged more than 500 people, which young man can challenge more than 500 people?"

The voice around the martial arts platform made Xavier quite proud. In fact, it was indeed a proud battle result.

Wilbur frowned slightly. He was really satisfied with Xavier's skills, but Xavier was too arrogant. This kind of arrogance was both good and bad.

Having lived for so many years, Wilbur had seen many geniuses, and most of them were defeated by their own arrogance. With such a talent in the Zhu family, Wilbur could not watch Xavier get destroyed by his pride with his own eyes.

"Xavier, which level do you think you are at now?" Wilbur asked.

"My master," Xavier replied, "I did not challenge any nameless people. All of them were the best of the well-known families. Sometimes, I fought against more people at the same time. I think excessive modesty is pride. My strength is invincible among the younger generation in the whole country!"

When he said the word "invincible", Xavier gave off a strong sense of confidence.

Wilbur shouted loudly, "Arrogant! Do you think that you became invincible in the whole country because you had challenged the young generation of each aristocratic family? Our country has a long history, and there are too many horrible people you don't know. Your idea will lead to self-destruction!"

In the face of Wilbur's reproach, Xavier replied, "Master, I think that we should have absolute confidence in ourselves and

the courage to move forward. It's not the way of practising martial arts. After this competition, I will continue to challenge all the masters across the country, from the younger generation to the older generation."

Zavier's heroic words had infected many people, and they even had an impulse to fight against the whole world at once.

Wilbur shook his head and said, "Your strength is indeed good, but you still have a long way to go before you can challenge all the great masters! If you think you are qualified to challenge all the great masters, you can have a try. If you can avoid three of my moves, I'll let you go out to challenge anybody without saying anything."

Wilbur wanted to ease Xavier's morale.

"Master, although I, Xavier, am invincible among the younger generation, there is still a big gap between you and me. I know

that I can't defeat you in three moves." Xavier cupped his hands and didn't get affected by Wilbur's words.

Wilbur looked at Xavier. He knew that in order to let Xavier restrain his arrogance, he must let his peers defeat him. Moreover, the older generation could not make Xavier lose his arrogance. However, among the younger generation of the Zhu family, no one could compete with Xavier.

Wilbur was silent for a few seconds, and then he looked at Henry with a pleading look.

Henry shook his head and whispered to Wilbur, "Old man, you've spoiled your younger generation too much. With his character, it's only a matter of time for him to fail."

Wilbur sighed and said, "It's not easy for our Zhu family to have such a talent. How can I bear to see him go out like this? If he

is defeated at home, he will just be ashamed. If he was defeated outside, he would probably die."

Wilbur was too clear about the cruelty of the next world.

Henry shook his head. "Okay, I'll help you once."

"Thank you very much." Wilbur saluted Henry with his hands folded in front of his chest and performed the martial arts etiquette.

Henry nodded and got up. He walked down from the spectators stand and slowly walked onto the stage. He looked at Xavier and asked, "Do you think you are invincible among the younger generation?"

"Of course." Xavier put his hands behind his back. When facing Wilbur, Xavier's expression was respectful. But in the face of his peers, Xavier's face was full of pride.

Henry smiled and said, "In the past two years, you have challenged five hundred and sixty-four people, but you have failed once. Coincidentally, I have been challenged countless times. In the past two years, I have fought 1219 times, and I have never lost a single time."

Not to mention Xavier, even the younger generation of the Zhu family below the platform did not believe Henry's words.

How many days was in two years? Even if you challenge a person every day, there were less than 1,200 days! This was obviously an immeasurable data.

Xavier smiled and said, "Everyone can talk big!"

In the past two years, Xavier had challenged over 500 times. He was very clear about what that many fights do to one's body. It could be said that he had not had a good rest in the past two years. He

had been fighting with others almost every day. The last time he had been injured, he had already started the next competition. In this way, he had only finished the last competition for two years. 1,200 times? Wasn't it a joke?

Henry shrugged his shoulders. "If you don't believe me, I have no choice but to do so. What I just want to say is that you are not invincible among your peers."

"Oh?" Xavier raised his eyebrows and looked at Henry. "Do you mean that you are stronger than me?"

"That's right." Henry nodded and said honestly.

"What a joke!" Xavier sneered. Anyone who could fight for more than five hundred times would be filled with strong self-confidence. Xavier's heart had already reached the Invincible Realm. When he heard someone from his generation say

that he was stronger than him, Xavier's first reaction was to not believe it.

Hearing Henry's words, the younger generation of the Zhu family under the stage all curled their lips. Whether it was Xavier's strength just now or his identity as a member of the Zhu family, they all favoured Xavier more.

"This person is really boastful."

"I don't know which disciple of the aristocratic family is so confident."

"Probably the people that were fighting with him lost on purpose because they were afraid of his status!"

As soon as he said this, there was a burst of laughter. Just now, everyone guessed that the reason why Henry could sit with Wilbur was Henry's unknown identity.

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Zavier looked at Henry, who was standing in front of him, and said, "You're here to show off your so-called achievements?"

Henry smiled and shook his head. "I just want to tell you that people who practice martial arts should always maintain a humble heart. Only losers dare to say the word 'invincible' from ancient times to the present."

"Haha!" Xavier sneered. "So, you want to fight with me?"

Henry stretched out a finger and shook it to the left and right. "It's not a matter of fighting, but I'm telling you that your skills are still far from that of the same generation. When I reach out my right fist to hit you in the face, you have to be well prepared."

"Arrogant!" Xavier shouted angrily.

Henry's actions would be completely exposed before the duel. Anyone who was confident would feel angry when he was despised by the other party.

The people under the stage curled their lips. "This person is really too much. He tells his opponent what he is going to do before he moves. Can he still win?"

"That is to say, those people who fought with him usually lost on purpose."

"Let's see how Xavier will educate him."

There were all kinds of voices under the stage.

Henry clenched his fist and looked at Xavier. "So? Are you ready? I'll make my move after counting to three."

"Guy, you will pay for your arrogance!" Xavier's face was full of anger.

"One." Henry stepped back slightly and made a force-gathering posture.

Zavier put his hands in front of his chest, one in front and one in the back, and made a fighting posture.

"Two!" Henry smiled slightly, bowed forward, and stood on tiptoe.

Zavier stared at Henry.

"Three!" Henry shouted. At the same time, his whole person rushed out like an arrow. He was as fast as an illusion.

Zavier only felt a blur in front of his eyes, and then a strong wind came to his face. At this moment, he felt as if he was suppressed by something, even his limbs were stiff, and they didn't listen to his orders.

After the strong wind, Zavier saw that Henry's fist was stopped in front of his eyes, less than a centimetre away. And at

this moment, he was still in the position of fighting preparation.

"I said, I'll punch you in the face with my right fist."

Henry's voice rang in Xavier's ears.

Sweat dripped down the sideburns of Xavier's ears. Xavier swallowed hard and his eyes were full of disbelief.

The people off the stage did not even see clearly what had happened. They only saw the shadow flashing past, and then, the other party's fist had stopped in front of Xavier's face.

"He's so powerful!"

"Amazing!"

The two elders of the Zhu family exclaimed. Not to mention Xavier, even if they were on the stage, there wouldn't be a second result.

Henry put away his fist and put his hands behind his back. He looked at Xavier and said, "Remember, martial arts practitioners must keep a humble heart at all times. The world is big, you don't know many things, and you have to learn more!"

After Henry finished speaking, he turned around and walked to the stage. What he said was not only for Xavier but also for himself.

At the moment when Henry turned around, Xavier collapsed to the ground as if he had lost all his strength. The title "Invincible" was like a joke.

Henry returned to the stands and asked Wilbur, "Did I suppress him too hard? He's just a young man, and he may not be able to recover."

"If you weren't cruel, he wouldn't understand the greatness of this world. I owe you favour this time." Wilbur saluted

Henry again.

Henry didn't say anything. He sat in his seat and continued to watch the competition of the Zhu family.

Originally, the younger generation of the Zhu family was fighting for hegemony. Although some of them were not as good as Xavier, they also wanted to show their strength. However, Henry's attack just now frustrated all of them and made them unable to lift their spirits.

This was not only a good thing, but also a bad thing. In general, the benefits were greater than the disadvantages. Henry's suppression made the Zhu family restrain a bit of morale, and they had more respect for ancient martial arts in their hearts.

After the competition, Henry had nothing to do. He wandered around the Zhu family's manor alone. Those from the Zhu family looked at Henry's expression and

found that he was totally different from before. Everyone's eyes were filled with fear.

Henry didn't know who was going to attack the Zhu family. After greeting Wilbur, Henry left the Zhu family's manor. He had another thing to figure out.

Qi, what on earth was it?

Compared with the normal ancient kungfu family, Radiant Island had both strength and weakness. In this respect, Radiant Island was the best in the world. The weakness was in the foundation.

Ancient kungfu families, like the Zhu family, had the notes and ruins left by their ancestors, while Henry had nothing. He could only rely on himself. Henry himself also bore the identity of the pioneer of Radiant Island.

Therefore, if Henry wanted to understand

something, he had to rely on himself, rely on him to explore.

There were many historical sites and palaces in Du Hai, which were Henry's next goal. This kind of exploration was undoubtedly within a large scope, and it was very likely that he could not find anything useful. However, for Henry, he had no other good way for the time being.

Henry didn't take a taxi. He walked towards the urban area of Du Hai, thinking about the scene he saw in the cave today, the Qi contained in the ancient swordsmanship.

What on earth was Qi?

Different from the momentum which was so simple, Qi was real. Henry could clearly feel it through his wrist.

How could Qi be formed? When the speed was fast enough or the strength was high enough, could Qi be formed?

Henry's mind was filled with all kinds of doubts. He was thinking about these questions.

How strong was a person who was full of Qi?

Henry recalled the murals on the wall. If it was a real person, how could he face it when he was stabbing at him with his sword? Just a mural made him feel the real edge of it!

Henry walked on the road and suddenly stopped. A picture appeared in his mind. He stood where he was, and the person on the murals stabbed at him as if he was alive.

The different ways of exerting force, the power that he focused on himself, and the sharpness of the sword, were pushing him directly. Henry thought of several methods in a row, but he failed to avoid that sword strike.

"Was the ancient swordsmanship really so terrible that I can't even avoid one strike?"

Henry sighed in his heart.

All of a sudden, an idea flashed through Henry's mind.

"The ancients were strong. If I am stronger than him, why should I be afraid of his Qi? He can use the Qi to break through a wall, and I can use my fists to do the same!"

Henry twisted his body subconsciously and threw a punch forward.

"Boom!"

A muffled sound came. If someone stood by and saw this scene, he would certainly open his mouth wide.

Henry's punch was only in the air, but it made such a loud sound!