

Chapter 482

Saul's father's face turned extremely ugly when he saw Ryan's attitude.

The Yue family's status was much higher than the Jiang family's in the Ancient Kungfu World. If Ryan was determined to protect this person, at the very least, he could not do anything at this moment, or he would be in trouble with the Yue family!

Saul's father took a deep breath and said, "Master Yue, since you want to protect this person, I'll show you respect. Let's go!"

Saul's father waved his hand. Saul's uncle helped up the heavily injured Saul, glared at Henry with hatred in his eyes, and walked out of the banquet hall.

Ryan sighed, walked over, and said to Henry, "Brother Zhang, I can only help you this far. You are strong, but in the face of the entire Jiang family, you can't rely on your personal strength alone. In terms of status in the ancient kungfu circle, your wife's Su Family is still behind the Jiang family. You should take this opportunity to make more friends with them."

Henry nodded and said to Ryan, "Thank you."

Even if Ryan did not say anything about this matter, Henry would be able to deal with them. However, since someone was kind enough to help him, Henry had to show his gratitude. If he let him handle this matter, it would cause unnecessary trouble.

Ryan saw Henry's expression and knew that he did not listen to him. He shook his head and did not say anything else. He admitted that Henry was very capable and had

excellent medical skills. He was also very powerful. Such a young man should have his own arrogance. If he did not suffer any loss, this kind of person would not be able to restrain his arrogance.

"Henry Zhang, come with me!" Sylvia glanced at Henry and said coldly. Then she turned her head and walked out of the dining area.

Henry hurried to keep up with Sylvia.

In the corridor outside the dining area, Sylvia was standing there alone. Her tall figure and a long black dress made her look like a beautiful black rose, which made people only dare to appreciate but not dare to touch her.

"Honey, what do you want to say in private?" Henry smiled and walked to the woman.

Sylvia looked at the man's smiling face in front of her. She was really worried that she could not bear it and threw herself directly into the man's arms. But she always told herself that she must hold back and not let him fall into danger because of her.

Sylvia glanced at Henry and said in a cold voice, "Are you stingy? The others just said a few words to me, and you decided to hit them?"

"Yes, I'm stingy." Henry nodded without denying. "I just can't accept other men talking to my wife. You are mine!"

Listening to Henry's overbearing and jealous words, Sylvia felt sweet in her heart, but she couldn't show it at all.

"Henry Zhang, I'll tell you again. I don't like you anymore. From today on, you are not my husband. Whoever I make friends with has nothing to do with you, understand?" Sylvia tried to make her tone cold.

Henry shook his head and said, "I don't understand. You are my wife. We have already got marriage certificates."

Sylvia's tone became more serious. "That's just a contract. I can tear it up at any time!"

Henry did not care and held his hands. "Then I'll pay you the penalty. Just tell me how much it is. Anyway, I don't agree to divorce!"

"You!" Looking at Henry's shameless look, Sylvia puffed out her cheeks and couldn't say a word.

Henry smiled and said, "Honey, is there any misunderstanding between us? Tell me."

As he spoke, Henry opened his arms and was about to hug Sylvia.

"Stay away from me!" Sylvia pushed Henry away. Although her tone was not very good, she did not show any disgust to Henry in her eyes. "I tell you, whether you agree or not, I will divorce you. Also, don't follow me anymore. Do you understand?"

Henry opened his hands and stood in front of Sylvia. "Dear, tell me, are you in trouble or did someone threaten you? Tell me."

"No!" Sylvia crossed her arms over her chest and said coldly.

Henry looked at Sylvia, who didn't want to talk to him anymore. He pondered for a while and then said, "Well, dear, if you don't want to tell me, then forget it. But there is one thing you have to know. As your husband and your man, my shoulder is your harbour. I am your most solid support. When you want to say it, we can talk about it. Anyway, it's impossible to divorce!"

After Henry finished speaking, he turned around and strode away.

Looking at Henry's back, Sylvia couldn't help but blush. She didn't want Henry to be her support. Now, she just wanted

to protect Henry. She didn't want to let the man she loved so deeply meet any danger because of her.

"President Lin." Megan came from the side.

"Huh?" Sylvia quickly reached out and wiped the tears from the corners of her eyes. "What's wrong?"

Megan shook her head. "It's okay. I just want to say that some people will become strangers sooner or later if they are not in the same circle. Your identity is much different from Henry's. It's better to have a short pain than a long one. Since you have made it clear this time, try to make Henry give up. You can use some special means. After all, you are doing it for his own good. What do you think, President Lin?"

"Special means..." Sylvia murmured Megan's words.

"I can tell that Henry doesn't want to give up on you. It's impossible for him to take the initiative and let you go. We can change a way, such as letting him feel guilty about you and leave willingly..."

Leave...

When Sylvia heard this word, she felt a sharp pain in her heart.

At night, the moonlight was like water, covering the windowsill.

Sylvia stood in front of the window in the room, opened the curtains, and quietly looked out of the room.

It was the time when the evening lights were on, but Sylvia felt extremely cold and lonely.

"People have sorrow and joy; they part and meet again. The moon dims or shines; it waxes or wanes."

Sylvia looked up at the moon and murmured.

She lowered her head. In the room where she lived, she

could see the inner courtyard of this hotel. There was a garden, a small hill, a small lake, and a pavilion in the courtyard.

At this moment, everything seemed to be silent.

In the pavilion in the centre of the garden, Sylvia saw a figure. Although it was dark and vague, she could recognize it at a glance. It was Henry. He was sitting there alone, which made people feel sorry for him.

Henry, who was sitting in the pavilion, seemed to sense Sylvia's gaze. He suddenly looked up and happened to meet Sylvia's eyes.

Henry grinned and waved to Sylvia.

Sylvia took two steps back and closed the curtain. The graceful figure disappeared from Henry's sight.

Henry shook his head and smiled bitterly. He was still sitting in the pavilion.

Chapter 483

The next morning.

At about seven o'clock in the morning, many people got up and packed their luggage, because they were going to Paris today. The underground forces from all over the world would go to Radiant Island where the holy ground of the whole underground was.

Sylvia didn't have many things to pack up. Around eight o'clock, she went to have breakfast.

Sylvia didn't have the habit of having breakfast or even lunch, she always just ate the food casually. She formed a habit of having breakfast and lunch because of Henry.

Sylvia picked a glass of milk and some pastry. When she just found a place to sit down, she saw a plate fall in front of her.

Looking up, he saw Henry taking a basket of steamed buns and sitting opposite her.

Sylvia frowned and said, "Didn't I tell you not to follow me?"

"I didn't follow you." Henry took a steamed bun and stuffed it into his mouth. He took a big bite and pointed to the other side. "There's no place to sit."

Sylvia turned her head and saw that everything was empty beside her!

She took her breakfast, got up and changed her seat. As soon as she sat down, she found Henry sitting opposite her again.

This time, before Sylvia could say, Henry said in advance, "There was water leaking over there. Ah, why the facilities are so imperfect in such a big hotel."

She was speechless, wherever she went, Henry would find an excuse to follow her. So she just sat there and had breakfast.

"Dear, did I tell you before that the way you eat is really beautiful."

"Honey, don't drink milk so fast. It's not good for your stomach."

"Honey, your makeup is so beautiful."

As soon as Sylvia looked up, she saw Henry stop eating. He kept looking at her with one hand holding his chin and saying these words.

Sylvia's face darkened. "Are you done eating?"

"I'll eat more, but I'll eat while watching you. It's more delicious like that." Henry picked up a steamed bun and swallowed it.

Sylvia looked at Henry. She really had no way to deal with this man. After eating breakfast, Sylvia quickly got up and left.

This time, all the representatives of the ancient kungfu families went to France together, and they were sent by the Ji family's private plane. No one had to worry about small things such as passport etc.

Ji family sent a special car to drive everyone to the airport, and then they registered.

Although the Ji family was large and had a large number of people, it was only noon when they finished the tedious work.

"Everyone, this time, as usual, the Ji family will lead the ancient kungfu families of China to France. If you have any questions, you can go directly to our Ji family."

The person in charge of the Ji family stood at the airport

and said loudly.

Next to the person in charge, there were two people in charge of the ancient kungfu families from the capital. Together with the Ji family, they were called the three big families in China. They were also the top three among the ancient kungfu families in China, the Jiang family who ranked the second and the Bai family who ranked the third respectively.

These two families were powerful, but their prestige was much weaker than the Ji family. Because for a long time, all foreign affairs, including the decisions of the ancient kungfu world of China were handled by the Ji family. Over time, the Ji family became the leading family in the ancient kungfu world of China.

The Ji family's private plane was very luxurious. This time, there were a total of three of those.

After Sylvia finished all the registration, she got on the plane. She chose a window seat.

It would take about 10 hours to travel from the capital to France. If they set off at noon, it would be almost dinner time in France when they arrive. Therefore, so this time was suitable for everyone to adjust to the jet lag.

Sylvia straightened the hair on her forehead and closed her eyes. When she was about to take a nap, she heard Megan's angry voice next to her. "Who told you to sit here? Get out of my way!"

Sylvia opened her eyes and turned around, only to find that Henry had already sat down beside her.

Megan was angry because of Henry.

Henry shook his head and said, "I just asked the flight attendant, I can take any seat I want."

"You!" Megan glared at Henry and did not know what to

say.

"Forget it, let's go to another place to sit." Sylvia shook her head and got up.

Seeing Sylvia get up, Henry sat there like an old monk without moving.

When Sylvia saw him didn't move, she felt a little strange.

"Has he changed his character?"

As soon as she thought of this idea, she heard Henry's voice, "Whoever dares to sit with my wife, I will break their legs! Regardless of gender, I'll do it!"

Many people had seen Henry's cruelty last night. Even those who had not seen that scene had heard about it. A ruthless man had beaten the future heir of the Jiang family because of jealousy. Moreover, he had the support of the Yue family behind him.

There were only four families in the entire ancient kungfu family of China who dared to contend against the Yue family.

The three big families in the capital, as well as the Zhu family of Du Hai, and the rest of the people did not have the courage to say what had happened to the Yue family.

Now hearing Henry's words, those who had not yet settled down hurriedly found a place to sit down.

Sylvia saw that there was a seat next to a stranger. Just as she was about to walk over there, the stranger said, "Beauty, I'm sorry. My wife is going to sit here, you can go to another place."

Sylvia looked at a little girl of 16 or 17 years old, and there was also a seat next to her. When the little girl saw that Sylvia's eyes were on herself, she quickly said, "Beautiful sister, my husband wants to sit here."

"How old are you? How can you have a husband?" Sylvia

was a little speechless. This excuse was too hasty.

The little girl gave an embarrassed smile and did not speak, but her meaning was very clear.

Sylvia looked around the cabin again. Except for the two vacant seats next to Henry, she could sit nowhere else.

Henry had already expected this scene. He sat there arrogantly and did not move.

At this time, a tall flight attendant came over and said to Sylvia, "Hello, lady. The plane will take off immediately. Please go back to your seat."

Sylvia shook her head and looked at Henry helplessly. She had sit next to him.

Megan followed Sylvia over and glared at Henry. "Why are you sitting in the middle?"

Henry rolled his eyes. "I will sit wherever I want to sit."

In the past, if Megan dared to talk to Henry like this, he would have slapped her. But now, it was different. Megan was obviously Sylvia's bodyguard.

"Well, sit down first," Sylvia said.

Chapter 484

Sylvia didn't hate Henry. She just wanted to distance herself from Henry.

The plane took off.

Sylvia sat at the window seat. After flying for a while on the plane, Sylvia constantly felt a little strange. As soon as she turned her head, she saw Henry staring straight at her.

"Why are you looking at me?" Sylvia pretended to be unhappy.

"Ah?" Henry looked puzzled. "I'm looking at the clouds outside."

Even children wouldn't believe this kind of trick.

Sylvia simply picked up the eye mask and put it on, leaning against the seat to take a nap.

The plane was gliding in the sky, the sky was blue and white clouds flashed by.

Sylvia was wearing headphones, and the soft music was playing which made her feel relaxed.

Sylvia let out a long sigh of relief. In the past few days, she had been busy with all kinds of social activities every day and felt very tired. She had not been as relaxed as she was now for a long time.

Before taking off, Sylvia deliberately contacted Milan, who was in Paris at this moment. The two girls had agreed to have a French-style dinner together in the evening.

Sylvia was going to relax. When she rested for a while, she felt a head falling on her shoulder. Sylvia didn't even have to look at it. She knew who this head belonged to.

At this moment, Henry was making a faint noise and leaning against Sylvia. He had fallen asleep.

Sylvia took off her eye mask and reached out to wake Henry up. But when she saw Henry's faint smile, her hand, which was about to hit Henry, stopped in the air.

Sylvia suddenly realized. Where did he stay last night? All the rooms in the hotel were full. He came there as her husband. Did he sit in that pavilion all night yesterday?

At the thought of this, Sylvia felt a twinge of pain in her heart.

Sylvia put down her raised hand slowly and adjusted her sitting posture carefully, which could make Henry more comfortable and sleep more comfortably.

Sylvia put on her eye mask again, but took off her headphones. The man's breathing was even. For her, it was the most pleasant sound in the world. Perhaps, she could no longer hear it after this trip back to France. Such a sound made her feel at ease.

Gradually, Sylvia also fell asleep.

For some people, ten hours passed fast as long as they were sleeping, but some people couldn't fall asleep. They felt that these ten hours were exceptionally boring and painful.

When Sylvia opened her eyes, the scenery outside the window was still blue sky and white clouds. There was no change.

Sylvia looked at the watch on her wrist and was shocked. It had been more than six hours since they took off. The plane would land in Paris in three hours.

Sylvia felt a little numb on her shoulder. She turned her head and found that Henry was still sleeping on her shoulder.

Suddenly, Henry's head slid forward from Sylvia's shoulder and fell in front of Sylvia, right on her breasts.

Sylvia could clearly feel the strangeness in front of her. Her pretty face suddenly turned red. She subconsciously looked around and found that no one noticed it. They were either sleeping or doing their own things. Even Megan was still sleeping with her eye mask.

Sylvia wanted to pick Henry's head up, but she couldn't. She was afraid of disturbing Henry's sleep. After all, he was still sleeping like this. He must be too tired.

Sylvia moved her body slightly and made Henry lie on top of her more comfortably. Her pretty face was red, and she felt a little shy and sweet.

Sylvia just looked at Henry quietly. After a dozen seconds, Sylvia's pretty face suddenly changed. She reached out and pushed Henry's head hard. "Get up!"

Just now, Sylvia clearly saw that although Henry's eyes were closed, his eyebrows were constantly moving. Obviously, he had already woken up!

"Well... how... what's wrong?" Henry suddenly shivered and pretended to wake up. "Have we arrived? Have we arrived yet?"

Looking at Henry, Sylvia was so angry that her whole body trembled. He must have woken up a long time ago. It was he who did it on purpose!

Sylvia said with anger in her beautiful eyes, "We haven't arrived yet, but please sit properly."

"Sit properly?" Henry looked confused. "I was sitting comfortably. It was so soft."

"That's because you were lying..." Sylvia blurted out, but stopped abruptly. She really didn't know what to say next.

Henry tilted his head and rubbed his temple. "Where did I lie just now? It was so comfortable."

When Henry spoke, he deliberately arched his head.

When Sylvia thought of the scene just now, her pretty face turned red as a tomato. She glared at Henry and did not speak.

Henry smiled and leaned on the seat happily without saying a word.

Sylvia rolled her eyes. She was really not angry with Henry. She should have let him enjoy a bit. No matter what, she was still his wife now.

Three hours passed in a wobbly manner. The plane flew over the Paris Airport and gradually landed.

It was eleven o'clock in the evening in China. In France, it was about five o'clock in the afternoon.

Some people fell asleep immediately after leaving the capital. They didn't feel anything, but some people didn't sleep all the way. They had been bored for a long time. Now when the plane stopped, they couldn't wait to rush off the plane.

Many disciples of well-known families had a high status and a rich family background, but they had never gone out of the family. Once they graduated, they would return to well-known families, such as the Zhu family. Those disciples even lived in the manor. If there were no special circumstances, they seldomly left the manor.

After all, among the ancient kungfu families, strength was the most important. Such different values led to different living style.

Now, some people couldn't wait to rush out of the plane and appreciate the romantic French style.

It was also the first time for Sylvia to come to Paris. She was also very curious about everything here. She wanted to see what kind of city Milan had lived in and what it was like.

"Ah, Paris." Henry stretched and got off the plane looking at the sky outside. He had not been to this city for a while.

After the plane landed, the people of the Ji family had already arranged a car. In France, the Ji family had its own business. When the people of the major aristocratic families came here, they still lived in the hotel of the Ji family.

Tonight, they were just staying here. Tomorrow morning, all the underground forces in the world would gather together, and then all of them would go to the Holy Land of the underground world, Radiant Island!



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