

Chapter 1010

"Henry, you and I are both under the command of my lord. What you are doing now seems a bit inappropriate. At that time, it was Andrew who promised to reward you, so you were able to go in and rescue people. Why did you take all the credit for saving people this time?"

Jilisa let out a soft laugh.

"Brother, did Andrew send you to save me?" Flynn looked at Henry.

Henry smiled without saying anything. Henry and Andrew had already offended each other in that hotel. If Flynn and the bishop hadn't shown up in time, they would have fought.

Now there were some obstacles in Andrew's way. Henry could totally foresee what was going to happen. He had experienced many things like this in his life.

Flynn looked at Henry's expression and said, "Brother, I don't care if you were arranged to save me by someone else. I only know that if it weren't for you, I would have died many times."

"Alas." Henry shook his head and said, "What a polite child. Flynn, you've studied our culture. Do you know where there are people..."

"There is a new world!" Flynn immediately followed Henry's words and said, "Brother, do you mean that someone is waiting for us here today?"

"Wow, why is the smell of gunpowder so strong here? As soon as I entered the door, I could sense a humble bloodline." The door of the restaurant was pushed open. A young man, who was nearly two metres tall, wearing a vest and body full of muscles, came in and looked at Henry. When he saw Flynn, the man immediately changed his words. "Hey, I seem to have said something wrong. The good-for-nothing who changed his nationality is also here. They are of the same bloodline."

As soon as the man entered the door, Flynn frowned and whispered to Henry, "Brother, this is Bishop Hebor's disciple. His name is Dalton Croy. Bishop Hebor has always been at odds with my father."

Behind Dalton was a thin and small figure, who looked like Dalton. When this figure raised his head, one could see that he looked like a typical Chinese man.

"I say, Dalton, the one behind you seems to have that bloodline as well." Jilisa chuckled and said, "Including him, there should be three people

with the bad blood here."

"Jilisa, don't talk nonsense." The person behind Dalton laughed. "I've already broken away from that bloodline. My name is Wyck Denzel. Don't put me together with those lower-class people."

After entering the restaurant, Dalton strode toward Henry and Flynn. When he was three metres away from them, Dalton suddenly stopped and grinned at Flynn, saying, "Trash, I thought you died in purgatory. I didn't expect you to be so lucky. But the good thing is that I was still thinking that three months later, I won't be able to humiliate anybody. But since you came out of prison alive, I can humiliate you. Haha."

At the same time, at the edge of the town.

Bishop Morvyn and Andrew walked slowly around the edge of the brook.

"And, this guy, does he have a big conflict with you?" said Morvyn.

"Yes." Andrew nodded.

"Ha." Morvyn looked in the direction of the restaurant in the centre of the town and said, "You have arranged a lot of people. It seems that you don't want him to leave so easily."

With a serious look on his face, Andrew said, "My lord, this man must die."

"But he saved Robin. Do you think I can watch him die here?" Morvyn suddenly stopped and looked at Andrew.

After that, he shook his head and said, "My Lord, Henry is under my command. According to the rules, I have the right to take his life. This is my right. Even you, my Lord, have no right to stop it."

"I have no right to stop it, but I can avenge the saviour who saved my son," said Morvyn.

"I understand." Andrew nodded. "So..."

"So you asked Hebor to come here, right?" Morvyn suddenly turned to look at the other side of the river.

A middle-aged man, who was also wearing a white cape and holding a scripture book, slowly walked over from the other side of the river. When he passed over the river, he seemed to be floating on the river.

"Hebor Merrick." said Morvyn, looking at the man.

Compared with Morvyn, Hebor was very strong. The white cloak made him look very awkward. He was two metres tall and his muscles were so strong that even the cloak couldn't cover them.

Hebor was more suitable for wearing a leather armour and holding a long axe.

"Morvyn Gaille, long time no see." Hebor smiled at him and said, "I heard that your son came out of the purgatory alive. Congratulations!"

Morvyn nodded and said, "Indeed! In this case, the election will be held again in three months. Hebor, you also have a chance to leave that barren mountain and choose some other places to live, for example, Europe."

"Oh, my old friend Morvyn. Don't say that." Hebor put on an exaggerated expression. "How can I covet your position? I like my life so much. Carefree. It's exactly what I want."

"Really?" Morvyn looked at him and said, "If what you said is true, my subordinates won't serve you. I'm very curious about what method you would use."

With no fear in his eyes, Andrew looked directly into the eyes of Morvyn. He slowly moved behind Hebor.

Hebor put away the scripture in his hand and said, "My old friend Morvyn, you are too pedantic. Your people don't want to follow you, so they will choose me. Is this simple enough?"

Morvyn snorted and said, "All in all, you've been completely clouded by profits. Andrew, I don't care what you're thinking about. Even if you think my branch will lose in three months, but at the moment I am still in charge. You can control the lives and deaths of your guards. But don't forget, your life or death is also under my control. If you want to do something, I advise you to wait and don't forget the rules. If you break the rules, I'll kill you immediately. Three months later, if I'm really out of power, you can do whatever you want."

"Of course, My lord." Andrew bowed and said, "I will certainly set an example and will not break the rules so easily. Of course, my subordinates must obey the rules. If someone doesn't obey the rules, I will exercise my rights. My Lord, you can't blame me."

After saying that, he sneered and looked in the direction of the restaurant.

Chapter 1011

As the top figures of the Recluse Association in the local area, Henry and Flynn's whereabouts naturally could not be concealed from the three of them.

The things in the restaurant were specially arranged by Andrew, who also happened to be a man of a high rank.

Morvyn looked at Hebor and said, "Hebor, my son just escaped from death and came out of the purgatory. I don't want anything unpleasant to happen to him. You should know what I mean."

"Yes, of course, I understand." Hebor nodded. "But young people like to mess around. Old things like us should do our own things and let them play by themselves. After all, for the next competition, you and I both need to rely on these young people."

"That's the best," said Morvyn with his hands behind his back. Without showing how much strength, he rushed to the sky and disappeared in a blink of an eye.

Looking at the direction in which he left, Hebor squinted and said, "It seems that his strength has been improved a lot during this period."

"Lord Hebor, what should we do now?" Andrew asked respectfully from behind.

"Do you need to tell me first the secrets regarding that Chinese guy named Henry Zhang?" Hebor stared at him and added, "If it's just a normal grudge, based on your style of handling things, you wouldn't look for me."

"Indeed, there are some secrets." Andrew nodded. "But Lord Hebor, it's not very good for you to know about these things now. It'll affect your decision-making. If you come out as a winner, you'll be able to become a European Bishop. I guarantee that this news will definitely not disappoint you."

Hebor gave him a meaningful look. "I hope you won't disappoint me."

After speaking, Hebor stepped onto the surface of the water.

"Rest assured, Lord Hebor." Andrew bowed and watched Hebor leave.

After Hebor left, the look in Andrew's eyes gradually became fierce. His lips moved slightly, but there was no sound coming out. However, according to his mouth shape, one could still distinguish what he said.

"Trash!"

In the restaurant in the town.

Flynn and Dalton were three metres apart.

"Well, you're a good-for-nothing. Are you trying to kill me?" Behind Dalton, a virtual image of a python slowly appeared. At the same time, Dalton's eyes became as cold as a sneaky viper's. "You're a good-for-nothing who has only entered the Qi-controlling realm!"

"Hey, hey, hey, I think that it's none of your business who we are." Henry had a strange look on his face.

"Why does a prison guard dare to interrupt me?" Dalton looked at Henry and the shadow of the python behind him was sticking out its tongue to Henry.

Jilisa chortled, intentionally provoking Dalton. "Dalton, don't underestimate this jailer. He's at the late stage of the Transformation realm. He has some secrets. He's obviously under the command of my lord Andrew. But he still dares to talk to Bishop Morvyn. I'm afraid that you'll face some consequences if you provoke him. He's the benefactor of Bishop Morvyn now. Don't forget, we are in Europe now, not in the place where Bishop Hebor is in charge."

"Let him try!" Hearing this, the look in Dalton's eyes became even more vicious. "He's just a small jailer. Can he be so insolent as to dare to lay a finger on me?"

"That's hard to say. After all, we are in Europe, not in the place where Bishop Hebor is in charge." Jilisa once again raised this point.

"That's not a place where a small prison guard dares to be presumptuous!" As Dalton roared, the shadow of the python behind him made a "sss" sound and suddenly attacked Henry.

"A fool!" Henry looked at Dalton and spat out two words.

As a disciple of a bishop, he was easily used by others to stir up conflict between the two bishops.

Jilisa was well aware of Dalton's personality. When she saw that Dalton couldn't help but attack Henry, she didn't look surprised at all.

The python behind Dalton rushed to Henry.

Henry didn't hold back. An eagle spread its wings behind Henry and accurately caught Dalton's giant python with its claws.

"What a lowly attitude! How dare you attack Dalton?!" The man, who had changed his nationality, shouted loudly and rushed toward Henry.

"Guys, if you want to fight, the place outside should be a bit bigger. This small place of mine won't be able to withstand your torment." A voice

sounded. Even though it wasn't loud, it clearly resounded in everyone's ears.

The speaker was the owner of this restaurant.

Henry was shocked. Just with this, Henry could be sure that this person's strength was absolutely stronger than that of Andrew!

Dalton and Wyck stopped their movements at the same time. It was evident that they knew the identity of the restaurant owner.

The restaurant owner was a middle-aged man with a beard. Seeing everyone stop, he squinted and showed a kind smile. "If you want to eat, I welcome you. But if you want to fight, don't make trouble here."

After that, the restaurant owner walked into the kitchen with an empty tray.

Wyck stood next to Dalton, staring at Henry with an unfriendly expression. "Consider yourself lucky this time. I'd like to see how long you'll be able to stay here! A lowly attitude, a lowly jailer's identity. Any one of you is only worthy of kneeling down in front of Lord Dalton!"

"Shut up!" Flynn shouted loudly, "Chinese pride is not something you can understand. You always talk about inferiority. What status do you have to say such words in front of me?"

"Robin Gaille, don't put on an act in front of me." Dalton said, "You just got lucky. Do you really think you're capable of doing anything? Don't forget that the selection will be held in three months. At that time, we'll have a good time. I'll see if your young master will still be able to show up at that time!"

"I don't know if he can do that." Henry suddenly said, "But your name is Dalton Croy, right? I think, with your brain, you won't be able to laugh at that time. If he is as stupid as you, he wouldn't be able to survive for such a long time in purgatory."

"What did you say?" Dalton's eyes narrowed. He did not expect that this prison dared to provoke him.

"I said you are a fool. If you don't understand what I mean, then I'll be more straightforward. You are... a fool!" At the same time, Henry stretched out a middle finger.

Wyck was furious. "You despicable b*tch, how dare you?!"

"Shut up!"

Pa!

With a crisp sound, Wyck covered his face with his hands and looked at Henry in front of him in disbelief. He didn't even see clearly how this

man appeared in front of him.

Jilisa, who was sitting in the corner, looked at this side with great interest. She mumbled, "He's indeed at the pinnacle of the Transformation realm. Furthermore, looking at his pace, a master from an early stage of the Qi-concentrating realm stage may not even be his match. Haha, it's finally getting interesting."

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Chapter 1012

Wyck's eyes were filled with disbelief. He wasn't surprised at Henry's strength, but he simply couldn't believe that this little jailer would dare to attack him! What right did he have? He was one of Lord Dalton's men!

Wyck gritted his teeth. "You..."

Pa!

Another slap on the Wyck's face.

"I said, shut up." Henry shook his wrist. "Listen to me."

Wyck was struck so hard that he couldn't wrap his mouth around it, but he shut it up subconsciously.

Henry raised his hand and slapped Wyck in the face.

"You keep saying that we're despicable, but you don't know that you're the one who's despicable."

After Henry scolded him, he gave him another slap.

"Every nation has the glory of its own. This kind of glory is something that no one can insult. You deserve to be beaten."

After the two consecutive slaps, not to mention Wyck, even Dalton was standing by the side, watching in a daze.

Henry waved his hand again.

"Clap! Clap! Clap!"

Three continuous crisp sounds rang out on Wyck's face. "This time, there is no reason for beating you. I just want to hit you. If you don't accept it, try to fight back."

Henry put his hands into his trouser pockets and smiled.

Wyck's body started to shake slowly. The burning pain on his face kept stimulating him.

The look in Wyck's eyes was gradually filled with killing intent, and a huge mantis appeared behind him.

"I'm going, I'm going to kill you!" Wyck roared.

"According to the rules of the Recluse Association, if you want to kill me, can I kill you in self-defence?" Henry bared his teeth, and his hand in his right pocket was stretched out like lightning, directly grabbing hold of Wyck's throat.

The mantis that had just appeared behind Wyck also instantly dispersed.

Wyck clenched his fists and wanted to fight back, but he was horrified to find that his own qi could not be gathered. On the other side's big hand, there was a surging force that constantly emerged and locked all the Qi in his body.

"This..." Wyck's eyes widened. He didn't believe that this was a jailer's strength. It was too terrifying!

Jilisa, who had been watching the battle in the corner, suddenly stood up at this moment and roared, "Henry Zhang, you've crossed the line! Wyck just said some harsh words and didn't do anything to you. Your actions are deliberately damaging the relations in the guild."

Dalton, frightened by the strength shown by Henry, also reacted in time. "Yes, you are just a jailer under Andrew's command, and you directly attack my men. Do you know what this means? Now, I command you to let go of a disciple of Bishop Hebor!"

Henry was not swayed by Dalton's words. He was still pinching Wyck's throat.

With both feet off the ground, the look on Wyck's face had become exceptionally hard to look at.

"I told you to let him go, didn't you hear me?!" Dalton roared again.

The owner of the restaurant came out of the kitchen and looked into the hall. He said with a relaxed face, "Remember, don't mess with my stuff, or I'll be rude."

"Of course," Henry replied with a smile. "The 70-year old cutlery from the last century. There aren't many left. If you break one of them, there'll be one less in this world. Of course, we'll take good care of it."

Hearing this, the restaurant owner's eyes lit up. "You know this?"

"I know a little bit. When you're free, we can talk." Henry responded and looked back at Wyck.

The restaurant owner nodded and said, "Well, it's been a long time since I've met a young man as knowledgeable as you. If there's a chance, come to my place more often."

After the owner of the restaurant finished speaking, he picked up a clean plate and wiped it carefully with a brand-new cloth.

"Henry Zhang, you are so arrogant!" A shout came from outside the restaurant. Andrew pushed open the door of the restaurant, strode in, and shouted, "As a prison guard, you attacked Bishop Hebor's men."

Who gave you so much right? Let him go! You violated the rules of the Recluse Association, and I can kill you now!"

"Okay, okay." Henry shrugged his shoulders and loosened his grip on Wyck's hand.

Wyck let out a burst of rapid, dry coughs.

Andrew strode over to Henry and said, "Henry, you're too reckless and disregard the rules of the Recluse Association. If it weren't for the fact that you've rendered meritorious service, I would have taken your life right away! I've got another matter to ask you. This time, I've sent a total of 30 people to enter purgatory to look for Robin. Now that you're the only one who has come out, where are the other 29 people? Including what happened this time, you reported it directly to the bishop. In your eyes, do you still have me as your master?"

Henry smiled and did not say anything. Whether it was Jilisa or Andrew, they all wanted to send a message to Flynn that Henry was following the order to rescue Flynn.

Seeing that Henry was silent, Andrew continued to say, "Henry, do you think you can rely on someone to back you up? I'm telling you, as long as I am in charge, you will always be a jailer. Don't make me see you as an enemy. This is the Recluse Association, not a place where you can act wildly!"

After saying that, he turned to Dalton and said, "The people under me don't know how to behave properly. Please don't get offended."

Dalton snorted coldly. "Andrew Garfield, the people below you should be disciplined. You have direct responsibility. This time, I won't haggle with you. Next time, it won't be so easy."

"Don't worry. There won't be a next time." He patted his chest and promised.

Dalton said to Henry, "Boy, you should be careful in the future! You are just a prison guard. Wyck, let's go."

"Yes." Wyck lowered his head, followed Dalton, and walked out of the restaurant.

After giving a warning look to Henry, Andrew turned around and left.

Flynn stood there, looking anxious.

"Elder brother, I'm going to find my dad now and tell him to talk to Andrew!"

As soon as Flynn finished speaking, he heard a voice coming from outside the restaurant. The voice was gentle and made people feel

particularly comfortable.

"You two can eat whatever you want, but don't talk nonsense. Come out."

"Hey." The restaurant owner, who was wiping the plates, suddenly looked up and said, "Bishop Morvyn is here. It's my honour. Why don't you come in and have a seat?"

"No need." Morvyn's voice continued to come from outside the restaurant. "The tableware inside is from a rare collection. If I accidentally break a few of them, I wouldn't be able to afford them. I'd better stand outside and feel more relaxed."

Henry and Flynn looked at each other and then walked out of the restaurant.

As soon as they got out of the restaurant, they saw the white-robed Morvyn standing at the door. ¹

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