

## Chapter 1013

"Dad, why are you here?" Robbin asked as he walked forward.

"If I didn't come, something terrible would happen today." Morvyn looked at Henry and said, "Henry, your Qi is a bit strong. Just now, Andrew just tried to provoke you, but you have the intention to kill him. If you do things like this, it will be easy for him to seize the opportunity."

"The bishop is right." Henry nodded. Although he looked calm on the surface, his heart was already in turmoil.

Although before coming to the Recluse Association, Henry had expected that this meeting would not be simple, after coming, Henry found that the foundation of the Recluse Association was so deep that the strength of these people was still far beyond his imagination.

Just now when he was in the restaurant, he just showed a little intention to kill, but it was caught by Bishop Morvyn. Henry understood that Morvyn was a super master!

Most importantly, Morvyn was just a bishop of an area in the Recluse Association. Above the bishop, there were other bishops. Not to mention such bishops, even the owner of the restaurant he had just eaten at was also a super master.

Originally, Henry thought that the owner's strength was no less than that of Andrew, but now, judging from the dialogue between Morvyn and the restaurant owner, Henry was sure that the owner's strength was not inferior to that of Bishop Morvyn!

The Recluse Association was spread all over the world. No one knew how many individuals similar to this

restaurant owner were hidden in the dark.

"Do you have a conflict with Andrew?" Asked Morvyn to Henry.

Henry nodded. "I came out of the City of Hell. It's the one below Sosasmo desert."

Astonished, Morvyn suddenly shrank his pupil and cried out, "What?"

There was no indifference on his face. A blast of shapeless Qi emanated from him to the surrounding. His white robe fluttered in the wind.

It could be seen how shocking Henry's words were to Morvyn!

The City of Hell was known as the place of death. From ancient times until now, only Henry was the only one who was able to come out of there!

Henry took the initiative to tell the news to Morvyn. He was not enthusiastic, but careful and considerate.

Now, Henry had completely fallen out with Andrew, so he had to find a backer for the time being.

As the jailor arranged by Andrew, Henry was now in such a bad relationship with him. Anyone with a brain could see that there were a lot of tricks in it.

Although Andrew was trying his best to hide the secrets regarding Henry and the City of Hell, there were so many people who went to the City of Hell that day. If Morvyn wanted to find out, he would definitely find out.

Henry was very clear about it. Instead of letting Morvyn find out, it was better for him to say it out. In some aspects, he still had some initiative.

As it happened in one of the known confrontations in history, Zhu Geliang presented a weak defence, which confused Si Mayi and made him retreat.

Today, Henry followed the ancient sages and told his secret voluntarily. At the same time, Morvyn did not need to figure out Henry's secret. Morvyn would not attack Henry if he knew his secret regarding the City of Hell.

"Is this true?" Morvyn confirmed with Henry again.

Henry said, "Or else, do you think that I would become a jailer of the Recluse Association? Why would Andrew make me a jailer and guard the City of Hell all of a sudden?"

"What's going on underneath the 18 levels of the City of Hell?" Morvyn's breath became heavy.

Although the Recluse Association was in charge of guarding the City of Hell, the things below were still a mystery to them. No one knew what was under there, what had become below, or even what kind of existence had remained below!

"I can't say." Henry shook his head and said, "I left the City of Hell, and two people left with me. They don't want others to know. Bishop Morvyn, I think you don't want to be targeted, do you?"

Hearing these words, there was a strong fear in the eyes of Morvyn. Who knew what kind of monster was hiding under the 18 levels of the City of Hell? Although Morvyn thought that he was powerful, he did not think that he was invincible.

What's more, even if Morvyn thought he was invincible, he still didn't think that he could ignore the City of Hell. Although the 18 levels of the City of Hell were controlled by the Recluse Association, the people locked up there were not captured by them. Those who were imprisoned in the City of Hell were the most outstanding and terrible existences in the world.

"No wonder that Andrew is against you. If you hadn't taken the initiative to mention it, I would still be kept in the dark until now. It seems that he wants to keep the secret all by himself." Morvyn thought for a while and said, "If you hadn't saved Robbin this time, Andrew would have killed you."

"So I need an ally." Henry said truthfully, "I can't keep this secret alone. If I can't get away from Andrew, I will ask someone else for help. I am not scared for myself, but there are still many people behind me. You probably have already investigated my identity."

Randell nodded and said, "The old Emperor of Hell who overturned the rule of The King Region. You built Radiant Island. I have to say that under your leadership, the underground world has become much less prosperous than before."

"Radiant Island means more than just an ordinary force to me. I want to make a deal with you. You need to help me protect Radiant Island, and I will help establish the connection so that you can talk to the people below," Henry said, pointing to the ground.

Morvyn frowned slightly and said, "You want to drag me into the water? You should know how complicated the things inside are when it comes to the City of Hell."

"I understand." Henry nodded. "But no matter how complicated the things are, if you slowly ease them, you will be able to smooth them out. And the more you get, the better it will be, won't it?"

After thinking for a while, Morvyn took a deep breath. He had thought about the pros and cons of this matter at an extremely fast speed in his mind. He asked, "Can you promise that I will talk to the people below?"

"Absolutely." Henry nodded. "But I need to confirm one thing in advance."

"Go ahead."

"As a bishop, are you qualified to open the City of Hell and let the people inside out?" Henry asked what he had always wanted to ask.

When he was in the City of Hell, Henry had the idea of entering the Recluse Association. This was also the reason why he always followed what Andrew said. At first, Henry thought that if the Punishment Messenger sent someone to the City of Hell, he would also be able to open the gate. As a result, Henry found that he was wrong. It was easy to enter the City of Hell, but difficult to come out. Even the Master of the City of Hell couldn't open the gate, let alone the Punishment Messenger! Otherwise, Andrew wouldn't care so much about the secrets!

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Now, Henry mentioned the news to Bishop Morvyn. When he saw the Bishop's expression, he immediately understood that the Bishop certainly did not know the way to open the City of Hell, but he still did not give up and asked.

Henry had received a lot of help from Silas and the others.

In the past, Henry remembered a person that gave him a jacket in the winter for over 20 years. Now, Silas and the others had given him a great favour, how could he not repay them? Henry wanted to release Silas and the others from the prison and let them see the wonderful world outside. This was the main purpose of Henry's visit to the Recluse Association!

The Bishop sighed. "The City of Hell is of great importance. To tell you the truth, as far as I know, even the president can't open the cage alone."

"You mean..." Henry frowned tightly.

"You should know that there are four top forces in this world, our Recluse Association, the Alvin League, the Noble Berserkers, and Chinese clans. We live in this era, and there are many secrets that have been buried in the long river of history. No one knows why the City of Hell was built. I've learned from the ancient books that there are four keys of the City of Hell and they were placed in the hands of four forces respectively. One for the Noble Berserkers, one for the Alvin League, one for the Recluse Association, and the last one for the clans. If even one of the keys is missing, the gates of the prison can't be opened."

At this point, Bishop Morvyn showed a very helpless

look.

"Can't be open..." Henry was aware of the severity of the matter as he listened to Bishop Morvyn's words.

"That's to say, the secret in your hands is really amazing." Bishop Morvyn said seriously, "To be frank, the current situation is very balanced. In terms of the current situation, even if one of the four forces were to become stronger, the other three forces would become flustered. Let alone the horrible monsters from the City of Hell. Once the prisoners come out, they would mess up the current situation in a very short time. It's even possible that they could even trample over the four forces with their strength! Therefore, unless there is a great demand, people will not choose to open the prison."

At this point, Bishop Morvyn gave a meaningful look at Henry and said, "Obviously, you have this ability now. You have the natural advantage to negotiate with the people inside. I think they also want you to help them, right?"

"Yes." Henry nodded. "The two people who came out this time are the confidants of the leaders below the 18th floor. I don't know where they are now. In a few days, they will return to the prison. At that time, I will release two more people."

"Okay." Bishop Morvyn put his hand on Henry's shoulder and said, "Although your offer is quite challenging, I still choose to accept your proposal. We can cooperate."

Morvyn couldn't find the reason to refuse Henry's offer and get in touch with the people from the City of Hell. This step could bring a lot of benefits to Morvyn. Once he could reach certain cooperation with the people under, maybe the heads of the four forces would treat him seriously. If they couldn't cooperate, Morvyn could

talk with those people about Qi-refining techniques.

Today the situation is not like the past. People who can enter the same realm as Morvyn must carefully explore every step they take. If someone could guide him, Morvyn would not only remain this powerful, but he might even be able to go further!

Henry's face lit up. He cupped his hands towards the apprentice and said, "Thank you very much, Bishop Morvyn. I won't give Andrew any chance to fight with me. If you can protect my Radiant Island, I'll keep my promise."

"Okay." Bishop Morvyn nodded and said, "But, how do you want to solve the problem with Andrew?"

A hint of killing intent flashed in Henry's eyes, and he answered without thinking, "Of course, I'll make him disappear from the world."

"It's difficult." Morvyn said, "You don't understand the system of the Recluse Association. There is someone higher than Andrew, and his death will attract attention from above. Investigate. Unless you are sure that you can kill Andrew silently, you will definitely be targeted by high-level officials."

Henry looked surprised and said, "Oh? Then, I hope you can clear up the problem, Bishop Morvyn."

"Haha," Bishop Morvyn chuckled and said, "Don't play with me. Although you are about the same age as Robbin, you are much more experienced in society than your peers. You didn't even want to kill Andrew. You just want me to find a way for you. After all, I know the Recluse Association."

Henry smiled and did not speak.

Bishop Morvyn continued, "I can find a way for you, but you need to do something. In three months, the



selection will be held."

"Selection?" Henry was very interested. Just now, Dalton had told Flynn about the selection.

Bishop Morvyn explained, "The Recluse Association is spread all over the world, so there will naturally be many areas. Every bishop is in charge of an area. Of course, since there are many areas, there is a difference between good and bad. I'm in charge of the branch of the Recluse Association in Europe, and also in charge of half of the western continents. Therefore, both Andrew and the City of Hell are under my jurisdiction. And Hebor Croy, the teacher of Dalton, is in charge of a piece of desolate land. The election will be held in three months, so the area under the control of each bishop will be re-converted. Do you understand what I mean?"

After hearing this, Henry finally understood what this so-called selection meant, so he nodded.

Bishop Morvyn continued, "Now, I have come across Hebor, who wants the European area which is under my control. If I am removed from this area, you will become a fish on the chopping board. So I hope that you can train Robbin over these three months, just like what you used to do on Radiant Island. The so-called demon training!"

Henry smiled. "It seems that you know a lot about our Radiant Island."

"The existence of the Recluse Association is to maintain the support of the underground world. Of course, your Radiant Island has long been within our attention." Bishop Morvyn said undisguisedly, "I know that training method of yours. Although it will not greatly improve his strength, it will make a huge change in his temperament if he can get out of that training!"

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Henry shook his head and said, "I don't understand. With your strength, if you train Flynn, it would obviously more effective than giving him to me. Moreover, what does this selection have to do with Flynn and others?"

"The inheritance of the Recluse Association," Bishop Morvyn said. "It has been thousands of years since the establishment of the Recluse Association. Could the association last for such a long time if there was no inheritance? Every bishop should cultivate his own successor. The achievements of the successor will decide the status of the bishop. After the election, the disciples will gradually become familiar with the role of the bishop and wait to take over. I haven't accepted many disciples. Only Robbin can inherit my mantle. Now he has grown up. He will participate in the election this time. In fact, the election this time is about choosing the future bishop."

Bishop Morvyn cast his eyes on Robbin, paused for a moment, and spoke again, "As for why I don't train him personally, it's very simple, I don't have the heart to do it. If I had, he would not be as weak as he is now. If I could do it, the person you see now would not be bullied by others."

Henry narrowed his eyes and asked, "Do you know what the demon training is?"

"I am very clear about it. It has a 50 percent death rate." Bishop Morvyn nodded. "But I understand that if he doesn't change, he'll die in the end. So I'd rather let him die in his growth than be humiliated by others. It's my fault. In the past 20 years, I've failed to fulfil my duties as a father. But he's still survived Purgatory. I believe

that he can survive the demon training."

When Bishop Morvyn said this, he looked at Flynn with great gratification.

Henry also nodded in agreement. Flynn had lived alone in Purgatory for more than a year. Although it sounded simple and he was hidden in the lab, he had been isolated from the world for more than a year. There was no one who could talk to him. He didn't know when he would die. Every day he faced cruel experiments. The mental pressure was more horrible than physical pressure.

Bishop Morvyn looked at Henry again and said, "The election will be in three months. If I can continue to be the bishop of the European branch, I can keep you safe. And, I will help you get rid of Andrew. But if I can't keep this position, whatever we say is just empty talk."

Henry smiled and said, "My lord, you want to use me as a gunman."

"You pulled me into this mess and I will use you as my weapon. We're even, so we don't owe each other anything. Moreover, if you help me, it's also helping yourself, isn't it?"

"Deal." Henry held out his hand to Morvyn.

"I'll leave the rest to you." Bishop Morvyn held Henry's hand.

"If that's the case, there's no need for us to waste any more time here," Henry said. "Three months seem like a long period of time, but for demon training, time is very limited."

"Don't worry. During this period of time, your island will not have any problems. As for China, you can also rest assured. Although Section Nine can't be compared with the four forces, their trump cards are beyond your

imagination. We dare not send people to make trouble for your family. You can put aside all your worries." Bishop Morvyn patted his chest and guaranteed to Henry.

"Okay, thank you so much, My lord." Henry once again cupped his hands and thanked him.

"Okay..." Bishop Morvyn gave a meaningful look at Henry and said, "Your words this time contains a little bit of sincerity. You may have called me bishop before, but in your eyes, I'm nothing. You don't even care about the Recluse Association. You look calm on the surface, like a stagnant lake. In fact, there is a behemoth hiding under the stagnant lake. I even have a hunch that the balance of the four forces is likely to experience some changes because of you."

"Bishop, you don't need to say this." Henry shook his head and said, "I know very well who I am. I don't want to think too much about the four forces. If there are not so many trivial things, I just want to stay with my wife and live my life."

"No." Morvyn became serious and said, "There is really life in this world. Your life is not an ordinary life. Ordinary life does not belong to you."

Henry interrupted the conversation and said, "Haha, Bishop Morvyn, let's talk about this later when we have time. We're in a hurry now. I'll take your son with me."

"I'll leave him to you. I'll arrange for someone to inform you where the selection will be held."

"Let's go." Henry grabbed Flynn's shoulder and strode out of the town.

Looking at his son's back, he sighed and said, "Flynn, I hope you can follow the Emperor of Hell and learn something from him. The Bishop's mantle is not

inherited by mercy, I ... puff!"


He suddenly spat out a mouthful of blood. Before the blood fell to the ground, the blood was condensed by him. He expertly took out a bottle from his sleeve, poured the blood into the bottle and put it away.

Morvyn wiped off the blood stain on the corner of his mouth. With a wry smile, he said, "I would have let you go for a year if not for the fact that you were attacked by the Alvin League two years ago and were seriously injured. I was able to protect you until now, but you have to take care of yourself in the future. The Emperor of Hell, don't let me down. I only have one son. If you can help him grow up, I will do my best to fulfil my promise."

A helicopter took off at the edge of the town, and its destination was the airport closest to it.

The cabin was completely sealed, so they couldn't see what was going on outside. They could only hear the sound of propellers above their heads.

Henry could not help but recall what Bishop Morvyn had said just now.

Henry couldn't help but smile. He murmured in a voice that only he could hear, "Indeed, I want to live a stable life with my wife, but you're right. I won't let my life be like this. If I want to live a life, I'll crush the so-called four forces and then I'll go to the Claudia Clan of Longxi. I'll never forget the hatred towards them. I'll make them pay double for everything they did to Jenny!" 

Flynn, who was sitting not far from Henry, suddenly shook his body. Just now, he felt something that made his heart palpitate, but he couldn't tell what it was exactly.

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