

Chapter 1065

Don't move!

When this voice sounded, no one in the arena moved. It wasn't that they weren't moving, but rather that they couldn't move.

The seven people including Sackcloth Visitor were all shocked in the air. They stared at Henry, who was in the arena, with horror in their eyes. ¹

"He has stepped into the Divine Realm!" There was a solemnness in Morvyn's eyes. "He can control the Qi around him with his mind. This is the symbol of the Divine Realm!" ¹

"Impossible!" Mercator shook his head. "How can there be such a young member in the Divine Realm? How long has he only been in contact with Qi? Even we can't pry into the Divine Realm."

"How did he do that if he didn't enter the Divine Realm?!" Kipp looked at Sackcloth Visitor. At the same time, the other bishops also looked at Sackcloth Visitor.

Sackcloth Visitor pressed down on the bamboo hat on his head, and he said with a smile, "Don't look at me. This boy is giving off a weird aura all over his body."

Under the ring, the expression of the swordsman in a green robe changed as he muttered, "Control the Qi with his mind! The Divine Realm! No, it's different from Qi Sword. It's not as sharp as Sword, but it's more solid than it. No! It's not true either. This kid has absolutely not reached the Divine Realm. How did he do it? What did he use to control the Qi all over his body?"

Beside the swordsman, a young woman in white asked curiously, "Father, what are you talking about?"

"A genius! This person is definitely a genius! No wonder Lord Sanford chose him!" the swordsman stared at the top. "My daughter, ask the family to prepare a letter and spread the news to the Kunlun Mountains. Tell them that I, Waldon Colver, have something important to say to Lord Sanford!"

The young woman's heart trembled. "Dad, you want to go to Kunlun?!"

"Yes." Waldon's face was full of excitement. "I'm going to ask Lord Sanford to find out who this person is!"

The bishops standing on the platform, the countless experts standing below the platform, all felt shocked by Henry's move.

The people standing in the ring felt extremely stressed. Except for Flynn, no one else felt that they were tied up from head to toe. There was nothing in front of them, but they could not even move a finger. Cold sweat had soaked their backs. They had never encountered such a situation.

Henry's voice sounded again. "Seniors, before the battle began, I have something to say. I am not a good learner, although I have learned some killing moves, I couldn't master them completely, so some mistakes will appear in the fight inevitably. Therefore, if you think you are stronger than me, you can continue to stand in the ring. If you are not confident, I advise you to leave the ring, and save your life."

While Henry was speaking, a bloodstain suddenly appeared on Dalton's face. There was a cut on Dalton's skin.

The strange thing was that the bloodstains and the beads of blood remained motionless on his face even though they had appeared.

Caspar looked at the situation above and frowned. "This kid, he wants to establish his power. To establish his power in front of so many people today!"

"Hahaha, nice one." Waldon laughed and said, "He has the demeanour of Lord Sanford. No! He is more domineering than Lord Sanford. Lord Sanford just took the action to sweep everyone and establish invincible quality. But he wants the others to surrender voluntarily. Hahaha!"

At the top of the ring, Bishop Hebor and others all looked terrible.

In this selection, everyone was well-prepared. To put it bluntly, the disciples who participated in the selection were all their favourite disciples, but now, in the chaotic battle, they would be threatened like this. If they ignored this situation, their disciples would be killed and it would be very ugly. However, if they really admitted defeat as this person said, then they would never be able to feel proud in the future.

Hebor waved his hand and snorted, "If you can't control your movements, then get out of the ring yourself."

Henry replied, "Patriarch Hebor, if you're worried about your own disciples, I have other suggestions."

"Suggestions?"

"That's right." Henry nodded. "If Bishop Hebor knows that his disciple can't defeat me, then it's up to him to go up to the ring and fight me!"

A gust of wild wind swept across the arena, and the whole ring was silent.

He called the bishop to fight with him?!

A bishop of the continent was the most powerful force on that continent! No one knew how powerful the bishop was, but it was clear that Bishop Morvyn, who guarded

Europe, already had the strength of the Middle-stage of Qi-concentrating Realm at the age of thirty. After more than twenty years, people speculated that the strength of the bishop was close to the level of Divine Realm. It was even possible that he could even step into Divine Realm. As for the other bishops, even if they were weaker than Morvyn, they were not that weak.

But now, this candidate from the Eastern Continent actually dared to boast and called Bishop Hebor to go to the ring to fight! Where did his confidence come from? Perhaps he wanted to know just how strong his strength was!

When Waldon heard this, the smile on his face became bigger. "This guy is more arrogant than I thought. I like him. I like him. Haha! If he is not married, our Colver Family is willing to accept him!"

The young woman beside Waldon blushed and said, "Dad, what are you talking about?"

"Haha." Waldon laughed and said, "Daughter, it's rare to see such a young hero."

In the air, Hebor's face was as ugly as ever. In the past few hundred years, he was the first bishop to be provoked by the candidate.

Hebor was silent for a long time before he spoke. "You want to fight with me?"

"Right," Henry replied.

Hebor, no matter how he thought, did not expect that the person in front of him would make such a request, and he would really fight him? If he decided to fight, then that would mean that he had admitted that his disciples were inferior to Henry. And if he was to win, he would not receive any praise, but would only end up as someone who had bullied or killed an ant.

Hebor's gaze looked to the east. There were a few people there, and they definitely wouldn't sit idly by and watch him kill someone.

"You juniors should have fun with each other, so I won't take part in it." Hebor waved his hand and regarded Henry's behaviour as a joke.

"Since Bishop Hebor doesn't want to participate, then you can't be angry with what I'm going to do next." Henry shrugged his shoulders, then looked at Dalton. "I'm sure you've already understood what I just said. If you think you can beat me, stay, if you don't want to die, then step down. I'll give you ten seconds to think about it."

As soon as Henry finished his words, Dalton felt prickling all over his skin. Drops of blood appeared on his skin one after another. His eyes could move, and he could see that his arm was shrinking at a visible speed.

"Five seconds."

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Henry's voice was very soft, without any pressure. But to Dalton, it sounded like a devil's singing.

Dalton's teeth were chattering, and an indescribable sour pain came from his limbs.

"Three seconds left."

"I admit defeat! I admit defeat!" The disciple of Kipp could not withstand the pressure and shouted loudly. The moment he admitted defeat, the pressure on him disappeared.

"I admit defeat too!"

"I admit defeat!"

After Kipp's disciple, the disciples of Kodie and Robine also spoke. They had admitted defeat one after another. They truly couldn't endure that sort of pressure, as though they were about to be cut apart at any moment.

Only Dalton, in front of so many people, really didn't want to bow down to this man anymore.

"Ten seconds are up." Henry took a step forward. "I'll give you one more chance. Fight or admit defeat."

Dalton gritted his teeth and didn't make a sound.

"Well, I appreciate your courage to die." Henry snapped his fingers.

Under the snap of Henry's finger, a huge crack suddenly appeared on the ground below Dalton! The crack was two centimetres wide and nearly three metres long, and the centre of the crack was dark, revealing its depth.

Dalton looked at the crack on the ground, and his back was soaked with cold sweat. Just now, he felt a kind of palpitation, a palpitation that made his legs go soft.

Dalton was sure that if he was to move now, he would fall to the ground.

"Oh, excuse me." Henry scratched his head and said, "Told you I am not very proficient at this. Don't worry, next time I'll definitely aim your head!"

As soon as Henry finished speaking, he snapped his fingers several times.

Pa!

Pa!!

Pa!!!

Pa!!!!

Under the impact of Henry's simple movements, the power caused the entire ring to shake.

Around Dalton, countless cracks crisscrossed on the ground almost in a second, spreading all around Dalton. It was as if someone was drawing wildly on a piece of white paper with a pen, but there was only one point in the middle, which was Dalton.

Dalton's eyes were bulging. He just witnessed the ground in front of him getting cut open like a piece of soft tofu by an invisible force. And he was standing here without moving. He could only watch it all, not knowing when this invisible force would chop him.

"Oh, ah." Henry said again, "Sorry, I didn't aim well again. I'll definitely kill you next time. Don't worry."

It could see that countless beads of sweat, as big as beans, had gathered on top of Dalton's head, but they could not flow down.

Although Henry said sorry, everyone on the stage and off the stage could see that Henry was deliberately humiliating Dalton.

Hebor was so angry that he had become blue and as

humiliated as Dalton!

Henry raised his hand this time, and a visible Qi-sword slowly condensed and formed in his hand. Dalton could feel more fear every time the Qi-sword condensed. When the whole blade was completely condensed, it was ten metres long, and the sharpness on it was unimaginable. Even in the ring, people could feel it.

The disciple of Kipp looked at Henry on the ring and muttered, "Is he really someone of the same age as us? Compared to him, we're nothing."

"The Eastern Continent is indeed a place full of masters!"

"Brother Zhang has been hiding his strength." Flynn looked at Henry in front of him. At this moment, he felt that Henry was as tall as a mountain.

Andrew hid in the crowd and looked at the stage with gloomy eyes. At this moment, he finally understood. Henry, whom he had always seen, was what Henry wanted him to see. Henry deliberately showed that his strength belonged to the late stage of Transformation Realm. Even he could feel palpitations from the fearlessness of the giant, colourless blade in the ring.

At the moment when the Qi-blade in Henry's hand was formed, Dalton's heart was completely crushed.

"I admit defeat! I admit defeat!" Dalton roared. He had no dignity or face at all at this moment.

"Admit defeat? I'm sorry." Henry smiled. "I have already said that my strength is difficult to control and I only know some tricks. Once I started, I can't stop. So it's too late for you to admit defeat!"

After Henry finished speaking, he waved his arm, and the ten-meter-long huge Qi-sword went vertically toward Dalton.

Anyone with discerning eyes could see that he obviously wanted to kill Dalton!

"Younger generation, you are too arrogant!" Hebor, who was in the air, shouted and rushed toward the ring. In the blink of an eye, he stood in front of Dalton and faced Henry's sword directly.

There was no surprise in Henry's eyes when he saw Hebor. Instead, he had a smile on his face. His lips moved slightly and spat out four words, "World Destruction... Devil Sword!"

It was the Devil Sword that belonged to the World Destruction technique!

When Henry left the Hell Prison, Silas taught Henry the last move. This move was the manifestation of the strongest martial force that Henry could use today. Even Henry could not tell how much destructive power this sword could generate.

When the words "Devil Sword" came out of Henry's mouth, the colourless Qi-sword was instantly filled with dark purple light. There was an indescribable destructive force filled in it. Even Hebor's face changed.

Before Hebor had time to react, the air sword had completely chopped down.

"Boom!" "Boom!"

At this moment, the entire area was shaking. This arena, which was as big as a football field and as high as ten meters, collapsed in an instant.

All the bishops, who were in midair, left their locations to protect their people.

Smoke and dust pervaded the sky, so no one could see what had happened.

When another gust of wind blew, the smoke and dust dispersed, and the sound seemed to be blown away,

leaving the whole square in silence.

A stretch of ruins appeared in front of everyone's eyes.

Henry was standing among the ruins. Flynn was behind Henry. As the wind blew, their clothes were blown by the wind, making a sound.

At the other end of the ruins, Bishop Hebor's white robe was completely destroyed, revealing his strong muscles. At this moment, Hebor's upper body was covered in dense wounds. Blood continuously flowed out from the wounds. In just a second, Hebor had completely turned into a bloody person.

Behind Hebor, Dalton was lying on the ground, his entire body completely distorted. His protruding eyeballs were full of fear, and there were no signs of life in his eyes.

Hebor gasped for breath and suddenly spat out a mouthful of blood. Obviously, he was seriously injured.

Henry frowned. This bishop's strength was indeed unparalleled. He was able to take his strongest attack head-on. Sure enough, with his current strength, he still couldn't confront such a strong opponent.

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Chapter 1067

Just as Henry frowned, the rest of the people present were shocked. He had injured a bishop with one move!

Although Bishop Hebor was guarding the vast land and might be the weakest of all the bishops, he was still a bishop! How weak could he be? Even if he was weak, he was still an existence they had to look up to. But now, he was seriously injured by the candidate from the Eastern Continent! This young man was too horrible! He should be the first person among the younger generation!

Hebor turned to look at Dalton, who had lost all life, and then turned around. He was covered in blood and stared at Henry like a devil. He said in a hoarse voice, "Henry Zhang is a sinner, who is ignoring the rules. He should be punished!"

"Inner rules!" Henry laughed. "Bishop Hebor, you should know the rules. Last night, you ordered someone to kill the son of Bishop Morvyn. How can we settle this matter?"

Henry's voice was so loud that everyone could hear it clearly. When they heard the news, everyone's heart jumped. Hebor sent people to kill Flynn!

Morvyn frowned. He knew all about what happened last night, but could not do anything. The only thing he could do was to deal with Hebor in the dark. He could not bring it out in public, let alone speak it out in front of so many people. Otherwise, how could he smooth things over? Should he and Hebor fight to the death? Or should he swallow the insult and humiliation silently?

If he swallowed his anger, then Hebor would be riding on his own head at any time in the future. His dignity as a bishop would also disappear without a trace. However, if

he didn't stop until one died, this matter would implicate the two bishops in a huge matter. If he were to directly kill Hebor, even if the core members interfered, they wouldn't do anything to him. If he couldn't kill Hebor, then it would be hard to explain the matter in the future.

Henry deliberately observed Morvyn's expression. There was a smile on his face. He had been doing what Morvyn wanted him to do.

Henry first deliberately humiliated Andrew, who stood on the same front as Hebor. His purpose was to stop Dalton from giving in so easily.

Then on the ring, Henry threatened all the candidates, but he was also gathering his strength to force the others to withdraw, leaving only Dalton. In the end, he gave himself some time to gather the strongest sword he could use now.

Henry didn't prepare that sword strike for Dalton. At the moment when he got on the stage, he targeted Hebor.

This sword seemed to be drawn casually by Henry. He wanted to create an illusion that he was able to compete with the bishop. The purpose of Henry's illusion was to force Morvyn to act!

The seven bishops of the Recluse Association had always looked aloof and fought separately. If Morvyn fell out with Hebor directly, the rest would only sit and watch. But if one of their bishop-level ally wanted to kill Hebor, would Morvyn really be able to sit still? Moreover, Henry had even told everyone about the attack on Flynn last night. And that attack involved Hebor.

This was also the reason why Henry wanted to kill Dalton. With Dalton's death, even if Hebor wanted to find someone to take the blame and resolve this matter, it was impossible. Now, there was no other way but to offend the enemy openly.

As a Bishop, Hebor had experienced too many things. Although he seemed to be careless, his mind was very meticulous. How could he not see Henry's intentions? He said, "Henry Zhang, don't talk nonsense. When did I send people to kill him?"

"We all know who arranged that kidnapper last night. Flynn was kidnapped from the ghost market. I believe that there are many people who have seen him. As the future bishop of the Eastern Continent, I think it is necessary for me to maintain the internal rules and kill you!" Henry's right arm drooped, and at the same time, a dark purple Qi-sword was condensed in his hand. This sword was a mini version of the World Destruction Demon Sword, but its power was so different. Henry made it like this on purpose.

What Henry said was not just out of courtesy, but more importantly, he wanted to send an important message to Morvyn. Henry was going to be the future bishop of the Eastern Continent!

Hebor said, "Junior, if you don't have any evidence..."

"Hebor, there's no need to explain." Morvyn suddenly appeared beside Henry. He stood side by side with Henry and looked at him. "Last night, you sent someone to kill my son. I've made a decision. You should be responsible. As the bishop of the association, I have the right to kill you. If you want to kill my son, I, Morvyn Gaille, will fight with you to the death!"

After saying this, Morvyn got ready to fight.

"Hahaha! This Hebor is cruel and merciless. It's really shameful for him to try to kill the juniors. I, Waldon Colver, together with the future bishop, will kill this villain!"

Henry saw someone step out from the Eastern Continent and nodded secretly. This time, in order to

create momentum and see the situation clearly, he had entered the Recluse Association for too short a time, and he had no understanding of the Eastern Continent. From some minor matters, Henry could see the attitude of members from the Recluse Association on the Eastern Continent towards him was kind.

Today's matter was not due to Henry's sudden impulse. He had already been preparing for this since he learned that the Recluse Association would have this selection.

Henry still remembered what Silas told him. If he wanted to live a comfortable life, he had to trample all the forces under his feet. But if he wanted to tread all these forces under his feet, he had to build up his prestige.

To build his prestige, Henry did not choose to be invincible among the younger generation. The way he chose to build his prestige was to... kill a bishop first!

Hebor was Henry's chosen target!


"Good! Good!" Hebor looked at Henry, Morvyn and the other people. He suddenly burst into laughter and said, "Hahaha! Haha! It seems that you think that I, Hebor Merrick, have already been injured. Today, you are confident that you can kill me! Then let me see who is going to die today! It will not be so easy to kill me."

Around Hebor's body, a milky white light appeared. This was the manifestation of another form of Qi. Hebor bent his knees and then suddenly rushed forward. At the same time, he shouted, "Kill them all!"

In the midst of the voice of Hebor, countless figures appeared in the crowd and rushed towards Henry and the other two. The people who suddenly rushed out were all the loyal followers of Hebor.

Morvyn grabbed Flynn, who was behind him, and pushed back. He also shouted, "Take action!"

Countless figures also jumped up from Morvyn's side.

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Chapter 1068

It was just supposed to be a regular event for the Recluse association, and no one expected it to suddenly turn into a major fight.

All the people from both sides have stepped out. An Antarctica bishop and a European bishop were fighting. It was reasonable to say that Morvyn had better resources and more masters under him than Hebor. But in the past two years, Hebor had been operating well, and the betray of Andrew was a perfect example. This led to Morvyn's masters being outnumbered by Hebor's.

"Morvyn, if you want to kill our bishop, you don't need to find such a lame excuse!" A man shouted from Hebor's side.

Originally, the reason why Morvyn took action against Hebor was because Hebor violated the rules of the association. But this man meant that this was a private issue. As long as the rules of the association were not broken, these people who join the side of Hebor to participate in the battle, no matter win or lose, would not be chastised by the Recluse Association.

A great battle was on the verge of erupting!

The whole scene suddenly became a mess, Mercator and several other bishops, naturally, would not take action. Now, this was a circle of muddy water. Whoever went into this water would not have an easy time coming out.

Looking at Henry who was in the battle circle, Sackcloth Visitor nodded and shook his head. "I didn't expect that there would be turmoil in the Recluse Association because of you. I don't know whether it's good or bad. You're in the whirlpool of various forces. Instead of

thinking about how to get rid of it, you're thinking about how to expand the whirlpool and create all kinds of trouble. It seems that I'm really old and my mind can't keep up with the young man."

As the instigator of this incident, Henry was the first target of Hebor's attack.

In terms of strength, Henry was far from Hebor. However, the momentum that he had just created made Hebor somewhat afraid of the sword in Henry's hand. In addition, Henry's super battle awareness, trained by Silas and others in the City of Hell, enabled him to fight with Hebor. At this time, in other people's eyes, Henry had completely achieved fighting force equal to the real bishops.

Morvyn slapped a controller from Antarctica, then went towards Hebor and joined the battle to help Henry deal with the pressure.

Being attacked by the two people, Hebor felt stressed and asked, "Morvyn, if I tell you what happened last night was not my will, do you still want to fight me to the death?"

"Hebor, there is no need to say anything more. You have confirmed that you wanted to kill my son. No matter what you say, one of us must die!" Morvyn's attack was very unique. He had an unique attack style, his body was erratic, and sometimes light strokes could produce a great deal of power.

"Alright, since you've already made up your mind, then don't blame me for not caring about the feelings!" Hebor waved his hand. A knight's spear condensed from milky white energy and was held in Hebor's hand.

The big battle in the square became chaotic in an instant. Some people didn't want to get involved, but because of being accidentally injured, they joined in the

battle in a fit of anger. Of course, more people quickly moved away from this dangerous place.

Hebor had been a bishop for dozens of years. During these few decades, he had accumulated a terrifying amount of manpower and energy.

"Waldon! Hebor and I have been brothers for twenty years! Have you considered my feelings?"

A man stood in front of Waldon.

Waldon looked at the person in front of him and sneered, "Oeberon, you belong to the force of the Eastern Continent, but you want to go against the will of future bishop of the Eastern Continent. Are you on Hebor's side?"

With a sword in hand, Oeberon said disdainfully, "I still don't know if he will be the future bishop of the Eastern Continent. Don't you remember the rules of the Eastern Continent? The bishop has always been selected internally. Even the heir of Lord Sanford can't directly become the bishop without approval by most of the people from the Eastern Continent!"

Oeberon said this to Morvyn.

Waldon snorted and said, "That's nonsense. Henry is the successor of Lord Sanford, and he is the future bishop of the Eastern Continent. It seems that you also want to rebel."

"If you want to beat your dog, you can easily find a stick. Waldon, cut the crap and draw your sword!"

"Kill!"

If ordinary people saw the big fight between a group of Qi-controlling masters, they would definitely think it was a fight between gods. Fortunately, the Recluse Association was a great force. In the Holy City, there were no ordinary people, so everyone could use their full

power.

More and more people joined the battlefield.

While Hebor was confronting the attack from Morvyn, Henry again gathered his Qi and displayed the Devil sword. This time, the power was not as horrible as before, but it could not be underestimated. Hebor was held back by Morvyn and he was unable to give his full attention, his lance was cut in half in the middle, and a huge gap was gashed in his chest.

Hebor, who had already been injured, was seriously injured again, and he spat out a mouthful of blood.

Henry's face lit up when he saw the situation. He shouted loudly, "Hebor, I'm going to kill you today!"

Hebor looked at Henry with a gloomy look. "What a brave junior! You took advantage of me today, but you are still not strong enough to kill me!"

Hebor's arms trembled and he spat out a mouthful of blood again. A fierce cyclone gathered in front of his chest.

Seeing this, the expression on the Morvyn's face changed. He shouted at Henry in a hurry, "Retreat! This is Hebor's killer move!"

Upon hearing this, Henry did not hesitate at all and quickly retreated.

"You want to run away? Too late!" Hebor shouted and hit the ground with his palm.

"Boom!" "Boom!"

There was a sudden explosion on the ground between Henry and Hebor. The floor tiles were broken into pieces, and smoke and dust billowed in all directions.

"It's not right!" Morvyn sensed the power of the attack. "It's a deceptive trick. He is trying to run away! Come

on!"

After yelling, Morvyn was the first to rush into the billows of thick smoke.

Henry caught up with Morvyn. At the moment of rushing into the smoke, Henry saw that there were two smoke bombs on the ground that had just been used, and the figure of Hebor was disappearing at the end of the smoke.

"We can't let Hebor get away, chase him!" Morvyn was anxious. Today, they had completely shed all pretences of cordiality and had a life-and-death struggle. If he let Hebor run away, he would be in big trouble in the future. He was not afraid of bishop masters who hid in the dark, but he was afraid that they would attack him from time to time like vipers, which meant that he would not be able to live peacefully.

Henry, of course, knew that it was harmful to let Hebor run away. Without hesitation, he ran after Morvyn.

"Haha, Waldon, it's not good to fight today. Let's fight another day." Seeing that Hebor had fled, Oeberon simply withdrew from the battle.

Waldon looked at the Oeberon and made a decision. Then he ran in the direction that Henry and Morvyn went.

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Chapter 1069

Holy City was full of members of the Recluse Association, while outside of the city, there were many ordinary people.

As members of the Recluse Association, Morvyn and the others knew that they could not show off in front of ordinary people. They had to follow the rules and start chasing on the street in the way ordinary people do.

Henry was undoubtedly the most experienced in this aspect.

Henry shouted to Morvyn while running. "Bishop Morvyn, this is your place. Check the surveillance cameras! Hebor can't escape alive!"

"Yeah, but Hebor knows that too, and he won't stay much longer in Europe. He'll find a way to get out of here."

"No matter where he is, we have to kill him!" Henry's eyes were full of killing intent. If he wanted to succeed in building momentum, Hebor had to die!

Although Henry and others had left the city, the war in the city didn't stop because of the departure of several people. On the contrary, the fighting became more and more fierce. All the masters of various levels joined the battle.

Mercator and the others wanted to stabilize the situation, but they didn't know where to start.

"It seems that there were quite a few accidents in this year's selection."

A voice suddenly rang out behind Mercator and the other bishops.

When Mercator and the other bishops heard the voice, their bodies trembled. Then, they all bowed and said,

"Greetings, Lord Marinos."

A figure in a red robe with a moon symbol printed on it appeared like a ghost in front of Mercator and others. This person with white hair, holding a sutra, exuded an indescribable aura, which made people feel calm at the sight of him.

In the Recluse Association, this man in red had a higher position than all the bishops.

In the Recluse Association, there were a total of three Cardinals. They were the absolute core of the Recluse Association. No one knew what sort of power these three Cardinals possessed because no one had ever seen the three of them fight. Perhaps the people who had seen the Cardinals fight had already died long ago.

The cardinal Marinos looked at the chaotic situation in front of him and said with a smile, "This Sanford's successor is quite interesting. He was able to turn the entire situation into a mess by himself. You guys aren't even as good as this young man."

Mercator and the others lowered their heads, not daring to say a single word.

Cardinal Marinos let go of the sutra, which floated on his chest in a holy light.

Marinos softly chanted the words, and then put his hands together and said, "Stop fighting."

Marinos' voice was clear and calming. It destroyed the killing intent in people's eyes and people slowly stopped fighting. The anger on their faces gradually disappeared, and their eyes also became clear.

Seeing this, Mercator and the others immediately rushed forward and separated the two groups of people who were fighting.

Marinos once more held the sutra in his hands and left

this place. It was as though he had never appeared before.

The next second, at the top of the church in Holy City, Marinos, who was holding a sutra, was already standing there. He looked into the distance, and his eyes were full of complex emotions.

Henry and the other two chased after Herbor out of Holy City. After a few minutes, they completely lost Hebor in the crowd. This was inevitable. Hebor was a strong bishop. If he really wanted to run among the ordinary people, it would be difficult for others to catch him. Unless he really did not care about anything and directly showed his strength in front of ordinary people. Even so, it did not mean that one could catch up with Hebor in a short time.

Henry and the other two people searched in three places. After running a circle, they gathered again.

Morvyn took out his mobile phone and said to Henry and Waldon, "We've just received the news that Hebor has already flown to the west. He's afraid that we'll take actions in the air so he took the plane, the destination could be Sosasmo."

"Chase!" The three people rushed directly to the airport, where Morvyn's private plane was waiting.

It was only a four-hour flight from where they were, to the Western Continent, and everyone on the plane was gathering energy.

As soon as they got off the plane, Morvyn received an anonymous message about the whereabouts of Hebor.

"It seems that Kipp is also on our side."

Kipp was the Bishop of the Western Continent and was in charge of the Recluse Association's management. He was the only one who could find the whereabouts of

Hebor and sent them to Morvyn.

Henry quickly asked, "Where is Hebor now? He is seriously injured and we can't give him too much time to rest."

Facing the experts at bishop level, Henry didn't dare to lower his guard. In this case, if he made a mistake, many people would die. Once he let Hebor run away, in the future, Henry's Radiant Island, as well as Sylvia and others who were still in Yan Xia, could be targeted by Hebor at any time. It would be easy for Hebor to sneak into Yan Xia and attack Sylvia as an ordinary person.

"He's not going to Sosasmo. Come with me!" Morvyn put away his phone and decided on the direction.

As night fell, a crescent moon hung high in the sky and the moonlight was shining through the clouds above the desert area.

Hebor spat out a mouthful of blood as he frantically ran away.

Henry and the other two were chasing closely behind him. There weren't any signs of human habitation here, so they could attack as they wished.

"I, Hebor Merrick, swear that if I don't die, I will make the three of you pay with your blood!" Hebor roared towards the sky.

"You must die!" Henry wielded his sword, but he did not touch Hebor.

Amongst the bishops, there were stronger and weaker ones. If they fought, the outcome could be decided. However, if one of them wanted to run away, it wouldn't be so easy to chase after them.

Hebor took the opportunity to escape from the desert and once again blended into the crowd of ordinary people. The originally deadly situation on that day turned

into a tug of war under the wild escape of Hebor.

For half a month, Henry and the other two people ran from the Western Continent to South America, then to North America. Henry and the others didn't want to give Hebor any chance to rest.

"Yesterday, I cut off Hebor's left arm. Hebor has already run out of energy. If I meet him again, I will kill him!" Waldon said confidently.

In North America.

Free country's territory was known as the world's top technological country.

Slille City was also called the Nocturnal City. There was no night here. When the sun set, the carnival would begin.

Robine, a blonde woman, sat at a table in a private clubhouse with a glass of whiskey in front of her and said nothing.

There was an arena not far in front of Robine. This was an underground boxing field for the masters of the Qi-controlling Realm. At this time, a handsome blond young man in his twenties stepped down the arena with cheers. He had just beaten a middle-stage Transformation Realm expert who was about the same age as him.

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Chapter 1070

"Hey, Robine, you don't seem to be in a mood today." The blonde came up to Robine.

This used to be one of Robine's favourite activities, but today she seemed to have lost interest in it.

Robine shook her head and waved. "People here are too weak," she said.

"Weak?" The blonde smiled. "Robine, don't joke like that. The strongest among young generation in the Recluse Association are all here."

As soon as the blonde's voice fell, the door of the private club made a "bang" sound, and the whole door was directly opened from the outside.

Everyone in the club looked at the gate.

Three figures walked in from outside the door.

"Are you sure?" Henry glanced around. He looked like he was in a panic, because he had not had a rest during the half-month pursuit.

"Yes, it's here," said Morvyn with a nod.

"Then let's search!" Waldon shouted.

Robine, who had been bored, suddenly brightened. "This is strength."

"They?" The blonde looked at Henry with disdain. When he was about to speak, he saw a figure suddenly darting in a corner of the club toward a window. The figure was missing an arm, but the speed was so fast that he couldn't see it clearly.

"Kill him!" Henry shouted. With a wave of his arm, a stream of invisible Qi rushed to Hebor, who was running to the window.

With a wave of Henry's hand, the ring in the centre of the club was split into two in an instance.

The words that the blonde boy was about to utter went down his throat.

Seeing that the invisible Qi was about to catch up with him, Hebor made a force leap and jumped out of the window.

"Chase!" Henry shouted loudly. The three men rushed toward the window at the same time. Their speed was something that this young man could not comprehend.

Henry and the other two came and went quickly, and when they completely disappeared, the blonde guy and others did not react. If it wasn't for the ring that had been completely split in half and the ceiling that had been neatly cut open, they would have even wondered if what they had just seen was real.

It was not a quiet night in Slille City. Although there were not many people on the streets, the lights showed that most people were still immersed in the joy of the city that never slept.

After Henry and the other two people chased down the street, they lost their target again.

"D*mn it! We let him get away again!" Morvyn spoke, "He already ran over the whole of North America. Someone has taken charge of the Antarctic side, so he does not dare to go back. And the bishops of the rest of the continents, are also making their position known in secret. I am afraid Hebor will use some extreme methods to save his life. Robbin is in the Recluse Association, so he is safe. Based on Hebor's current state, he can not cause any harm to the Colver Family. Henry, you have a wife in China, right? Although Hebor is trying to hide, it does not seem to be his intention at all. He is running in a circle, and his ultimate goal is

probably China!"

Henry's heart trembled, and he said to Waldon, "Is there anyone in China?"

With Hebor's current hatred towards Henry, if Hebor were to get close to Sylvia, then Sylvia would definitely not be able to survive!

Waldon understood and said, "I'll arrange people now."

"Let's go and have a rest first. We haven't even taken a shower for the past two weeks. Mercator just sent a message. He has sent people to inquire about Hebor's whereabouts. Once there is any news, he will tell us. Now Hebor has one arm cut off. It's difficult for him to stay quiet." Morvyn walked to a hotel nearest to them.

As soon as they entered the hotel, even before they could sit down on the sofa, Morvyn suddenly ran to the outside of the hotel. He said, "Hurry! I just got the news that Hebor has already made arrangements here. He is on a private plane and will fly to China overnight! He has been running around these days, waiting for the private plane to get into the country."

"Quick, let's go!"

At the same time, in Xi Du, China, it was ten o'clock in the morning.

The Xiao clan's main hall.

Kurt's third uncle and Hadwin sat in front of a table.

Kurt's third uncle took up a cup of tea and blew gently. "I got the news that Henry Zhang appeared twenty days ago after the Demon's training on Radiant Island and then disappeared. These twenty days should be enough for him to inquire about his precious wife. He hasn't come yet. Does he know that we are waiting for him like this?"

"Haha." Hadwin smiled and said nonchalantly, "So what

if he knows? As long as the girl surnamed Lin is here, he will definitely come. We have given him enough time to investigate. I think it's time to continue. I don't believe that Henry is in no hurry."

"Yes." Kurt's third uncle nodded. "Now, the engagement has been spread for such a long time. Kurt has lost his parents since he was a child. As his third uncle, it's time for me to pay attention to his marriage. Three days later, Kurt will marry Milan. As for the girl surnamed Lin, I'll take her as Milan's maid and marry into my Xiao Clan."

"That's good. Hahaha." Hadwin laughed loudly and said, "Then let's spread this news!"

In a hotel in Xi Du.

Sylvia and Milan are sitting on a sofa. Across from Sylvia, there was also a man named Witold Su, the current patriarch of the Su Clan, who was loyal to Sylvia.

"Miss Lin, now the Xiao family and the Mu Clan jointly set a trap. They used Miss Milan and you as bait to lure Mr. Zhang into the trap. Although our Su Clan is one of the clans, our losses were too great before, so we can't compete with the Mu Clan. According to the news, the Mu Clan has prepared at least three experts at the Early-stage of the Qi-concentrating Realm this time, which is equivalent to the peak strength of our Su Family. This time, it's very difficult." Witold's face was full of embarrassment.

Sylvia also frowned. She had been imprisoned here for too long, and she hadn't been in contact with Henry for nearly half a year. She knew that Henry must have something to do. Otherwise, if he couldn't get in touch with her, he would have been able to find out where she was.

"What's the attitude of the Zhu Clan now?" Sylvia asked.

Witold replied, "Joe Zhu, the head of the Zhu family, is a young scholar. After taking over the Zhu clan, he hid from the world. I went to find him and he said he would listen to Mr. Zhang. But now, he can't get in touch with Mr. Zhang at all!"

"Leave it then." Sylvia's eyes showed a fierce look. "The Xiao clan and Mu clan want to use me to force my husband to submit. This time, no matter what the cost is, we must not let them succeed. You go out and make preparations. When my husband appears, come with him. As for the Zhu clan, let's leave it for the time being. Joe is an extremely shrewd person. He won't make a choice unless there is no other way!"


"Copy that."

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Chapter 1071

At seven o'clock in the evening.

In Gusu City, the drizzle was falling from the sky. Henry was sitting on a wooden boat in a small town which was filled with the authentic atmosphere of the south of the Yangtze River, with an umbrella over his head.

Branley and Morvyn sat next to Henry. There was one more person standing opposite the three of them. 

"Brother Branley, we've already confirmed that Hebor has indeed fled to the first generation here in Gusu City. We've already sent out everyone to search for him. Once we find him, Hebor definitely won't be able to escape."

"Thank you, Brother Qin." Branley made a fist salute to the person in front of him.

"Brother Branley, what are you talking about? I, Elyot Qin, am a member of the Recluse Association, and the Qin Family owes Senior Sanford a favour. Now it is my duty to serve the successor of Senior Sanford. There's no need to thank me." Elyot shook his head.

Henry smiled and said, "Senior Elyot, this time, we have to rely on you. We have hunted Hebor for tens of thousands of kilometres. We have chased him all over the world. China is the only place where we can find him now."

"Don't worry." Elyot nodded. "Hebor is here. He can't run away. It's just that China is different from the outside world. The situation is special. Before Section Nine gave special orders. Before sunset, we can't make big moves. Two days, at most two days, and we'll be able to trace him."

Henry nodded and said, "Be careful. Although Hebor is

tired and injured, after all, he has the strength of a bishop. Even if he is seriously injured, I'm afraid that an ordinary Qi-concentrating Realm expert can't hurt him. Let everyone pay attention, don't let anyone be killed by him."

Elyot gave Henry a reassuring look and said, "This time, Brother Branley sent the news to us a long time ago. Most of the members have received the news and a total of 68 Qi-concentrating Realm experts have been dispatched. I'm afraid it will be a little difficult for Hebor to counterattack."

68 Qi-concentrating Realm experts! Such a formation made Henry's face lit up, "Okay, then I can rest assured. Then I'll wait for Senior Elyot's good news!"

Two days passed in the blink of an eye.

In Gusu City, it had been drizzling for two days, making the air extremely humid.

Those special tunes from the south of the Yangtze River had also been ringing in Henry's ear for two days.

Not far from here, in Xi Du, Xiao Clan's mansion was decorated with a piece of festive jubilation. Huge pieces that had the word "happiness" printed on them were posted everywhere. The Xiao Clan had sent out invitations. They not only invited Xiao Group's business partners but also many underground forces.

On the other hand, the Xiao clan's invitation not only contained the names of Kurt and Milan, but it also contained the name of "Sylvia Lin of Yinzhou City"!

Currently, everyone in the underground World knew who Sylvia Lin was. The name of the Emperor's wife had already spread throughout the underground world. However, now, the Xiao Clan actually wrote her name within the invitation! This caused many underground

forces to be unclear as to what was going on. Some of the underground forces that had long surrendered to Radiant Island felt angry because of this matter.

It had rained for two days in Gusu City. A murderous intent was hidden in the drizzle.

The Xiao clan in Xi Du had been playing gongs and drums for two days. The sound of gongs and drums also contained killing intent.

In Gusu City, people were looking for someone.

On the other hand, the Xiao clan from the Xi Du was waiting for someone.

In a five-star hotel in Xi Du, the people of the Xiao clan sent two mid-sized red robes to the room.

"Milan, Sylvia, you're going to get married tomorrow. These are your wedding dresses." The person of the Xiao clan said.

"Wedding dresses? For both of us?" Sylvia suspected that she had misheard.

"Yes." The person nodded. "My lord has ordered that Miss Milan and Young Master Kurt get married tomorrow. Sylvia Lin will be the maid's dowry and marry Young Master Kurt at the same time!"

Sylvia ripped off the wedding dress sent by the Xiao clan and smashed it on the ground. "Ridiculous! It's nonsense! Your Xiao clan is really interesting. Who told you that you can decide for me?!"

The person seemed to have thought of this scene and was not angry. He bent down and picked up the wedding dress on the ground. "President Lin, my master said that whether you will marry or not, it's not up to you. From tomorrow on, you will have nothing to do with that Henry. You are just a girl who will warm the bed for Young Master Kurt."

After saying that, the person of the Xiao clan folded the wedding clothes and put them away. Then, he turned around and left.

Pa!

The vase in the room was smashed by Sylvia.

"The Xiao Clan! You've gone too far!"

In Gusu City, when the night fell, the drizzle fell from the sky and crashed into the surface of the water.

Dozens of figures jumped on the wooden boat, moving back and forth.

"Never would I have thought that I, Hebor Merrick, would be hunted over the seven continents! And yet, you have pursued and targeted me for tens of thousands of miles! Do you truly harbour such great hatred for me?" A person who had vaulted to the forefront of the group of people roared into the air.

"If I don't kill you, I won't be able to sleep and eat in peace!" Henry replied, holding a long knife in his hand and chasing after Hebor.

"We don't have to fight to the death!" Hebor roared again. Now that one of his arms had been cut off, he had no room to resist except to escape. Running for tens of thousands of miles had made him run out of energy and he was at the end of his rope.

"It's not that we won't stop until we die." Henry corrected him. "It's that if you don't die, I won't stop."

"Do you really think you can build your prestige just by killing me?" Hebor's voice sounded again.

"At the very least, I'll kill you, so that I can rest a little more and sleep in peace."

In the rainy night, the killing intent was everywhere. After a night's effort, Hebor lost another arm and then fled.

When the dawn arrived, Henry looked tired and was bleeding from the corner of his mouth. Last night, in order to kill Hebor, he was attacked by Hebor. Finally, Hebor lost an arm, and Henry was a little injured.

After the rain stopped, Henry's whereabouts were unknown. Branley sent a message. "Hebor escaped to Xi Du and Henry chased after him. There is a clan's marriage, and underground forces gather there. It's possible that Hebor might hide among the underground forces."

"Then let's go to Xi Du!" said Morvyn. "We can't let him run again this time. We must kill him!"

Including Elyot, 68 Qi- concentrating Realm experts, Morvyn and Branley, there were 71 Qi- concentrating Realm experts in total and over a hundred experts in the Transformation Realm. They all went to Xi Du together. This was a force that could make anyone who heard of it feel fearful.

Among the music of the drums and gongs of the Xiao clan in Xi Du, a large sedan chair carried by eight people set off from a five-star hotel.

In the large sedan chair, Sylvia and Milan were wearing red wedding dresses.


Kurt was riding on a black, tall, and big horse, carrying red flowers. Many companies that had cooperation agreements with the Xiao clan sent blessings to him.

Kurt's Third Uncle and Hadwin were guarding the Xiao clan mansion.

"Reporting! We have found the trace of Henry Zhang!" A member of the Xiao clan rushed into the main hall with a happy face. They had been waiting for this man to show up for too long.

Kurt's third uncle and Hadwin were delighted. "Well, he

really can't retain his composure!"

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Chapter 1072

At 10 o'clock in the morning, on the streets of Xi Du, there was a dense stream of people.

Henry was in a very bad state. During this period of time, he had been chasing Hebor for tens of thousands of miles, and he had long been exhausted. He was not a real bishop, and there was still a few ranks gap between him and the bishop. Last night, in the battle, he was even counterattacked by Hebor at a critical moment and suffered internal injuries.

Now a gust of cold air was still lingering in Henry's chest, and he couldn't get rid of it for a while.

In front of him, a mansion appeared. The word "happiness" was written all over the mansion, and the atmosphere was joyful.

"The Xiao Clan." Henry looked at the mansion in front of him. "The Xiao clan is organizing a wedding and I haven't heard of this news. It seems that I've been too ignorant during this period of time."

Henry shook his head. These days, he was devoted to the Recluse Association, so he didn't know what had happened in the outside world. It could be said that he was completely isolated from the outside world. But when this matter was over, everything would be settled. He saved Bishop Morvyn and he also allied with him. The Alvin League had not posed a threat to him, and the members of the league were still slowly infiltrating Radiant Island, which proved that they couldn't make any waves in a short time. During this time, he could give himself some time to breathe. When he achieved the position of the Bishop of the Eastern Continent, he would have the ability to protect himself from all this

mess!

Henry looked at the gate of Xiao Clan, and then stepped in. He knew that Hebor had sneaked in because he had left a stream of Qi on Hebor. Based on Hebor's current situation, it was impossible for him to get rid of that stream.

Henry could sense the existence of the Qi. It seemed to be something similar to the sixth sense. Henry couldn't explain it, but he had that intuition.

In the Xiao clan, after Kurt's third uncle and Hadwin heard the news about Henry, they had driven away the ordinary businessmen and guests. As for the major underground forces, they were left by the Xiao clan. They were going to humiliate Henry in front of all the underground forces!

In the Xiao clan's courtyard, a fiery red platform had been built a long time ago. On the platform, there was a huge word "happiness". Kurt stood on the platform with a smile on his face.

Behind the mansion, Sylvia and Milan were trapped by two women of the Xiao Clan, waiting for an opportunity.

There were a total of 88 Immortal tables placed in front of the wedding stage of the Xiao clan. The guests who came had all taken their seats. Among these guests, there were people from the Su Clan as well as the people sent by the Zhu Clan.

Members of the Su Clan had received orders from the clan head to prepare to kidnap the bride at any time. No matter what, they must not allow the Xiao clan to succeed.

As for the people of the Zhu Clan, they were waiting to see what would happen. If the Xiao Clan was successful today, there was no need for them to continue to yield to

Radiant Island.

This time, the Mu Clan had specially arranged three Qi-concentrating Realm experts in order to kill Henry. If Henry dared to come, they would definitely hold him back. There were even more than ten Qi Transformation Realm experts!

In the eyes of the clan, Henry was only at the late stage of the Transformation Realm, and these people were enough to kill him.

All the underground forces present also had their own ideas.

"Brother Hadwin, Henry Zhang must pay the price this time!" Kurt's third uncle said confidently.

"That's right." Hadwin nodded. "He doesn't care about our clan's dignity at all. No one will say anything if you teach him a lesson."

What Hadwin and Kurt's third uncle said was just an excuse. What they really wanted was the secret hidden in Henry's mind, Justus's tomb!

Henry was the only one in the world who knew where Justus's tomb was.

There was a secret hidden in Justus's tomb that all the clans would go crazy about.

"The auspicious hour has arrived!" A loud cry came from the Xiao clan's mansion.

Then, in the sound of drums and beating the gong, two beautiful figures in red wedding gowns with red veils slowly walked to the stage with the help of two Xiao women.

Although it looked like a support, in fact, Sylvia and Milan were controlled from beginning to end.

"Don't expect Henry to come here again. We have set

enough people to protect us." The daughter of the Xiao Clan sneered in Sylvia's ear. "Although Zhang is powerful, he's only at the late stage of the Transformation Realm. In the eyes of Qi-concentrating Realm experts, he's like an ant that can be squashed to death at any time."

Henry stepped into the house of the Xiao clan. At a glance, he saw many familiar faces among the guests in the courtyard.

At the same time, many people also saw him.

Henry's appearance looked particularly awkward, which made many people from underground forces shocked. They speculated that Henry might have been ambushed by the Xiao clan when he came.

The people present were not fools. The Xiao clan had openly told everyone that their clan wanted to take in the wife of the Emperor as a concubine. They wanted to be enemies with him.

Henry's brows furrowed slightly. He could feel the strange gazes from these underground forces members. At the same time, he could also feel the Qi that he had left on Hebor's body. It was here.

Looking at the stage with the red silk hanging high, Henry couldn't care too much at this time. The matter of the grand wedding could be discussed later. The most important thing at the moment was to find Hebor.

Henry tapped on the ground with his toes several times in a row, then jumped up and flew toward the wedding stage.

"He's really here. He really doesn't know what's good for him!" The woman who held Sylvia sneered and said.

When Sylvia heard these words, she was shocked. She pulled off the veil covering her face and saw the man who was in a bad state standing on the wedding stage.

They parted in April. It looked like the past three months were extremely tough for Henry. What had caused him to be in such a difficult position?

Milan also took off the red veil on her head and saw Henry.

At the moment when the two girls removed the red veil, Henry also saw them. This scene made Henry's mind blank. What was going on? What had happened in the past four months?

"Hahaha! Henry Zhang, you really can't retain your composure." With a loud laugh, Kurt's third uncle jumped onto the wedding stage and stared at Henry. "I thought that you would be able to witness your wife marry my nephew!"

"It's you." Henry frowned and looked at Kurt's third uncle. He remembered this person.

"Kid, you came here alone. It seems that you are very confident that you can escape unscathed from our Xiao and Mu clan?" Hadwin also jumped onto the wedding stage.


"The Mu Clan..." Henry muttered, "Another clan has emerged. It seems that the world is really changing. The hidden clans have appeared one after another."

Henry only glanced at the two people, then turned around and looked at Sylvia again. The woman's face was pale, without any colour. She shook her head slightly to Henry and moved her mouth slightly. Although she did not make a sound, Henry could clearly read what the woman said to him and asked him to go!

"Run, Henry!" Milan said in a shrill voice. "They set you up this time!"

"Run? Let me see what he's going to do!" Hadwin sneered and lifted his right hand up, "Listen up, everyone

from the Mu Clan, capture this boy!"

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Chapter 1073

Under Hadwin's command, more than ten figures instantly stood up from the crowd. Their whole bodies emitted a powerful and imposing aura.

A monstrous aura spread out. Under the might of these dozen or so people, the several hundred underground experts felt as if they couldn't breathe.

"He will die! He will die!"

"So many masters! They're specifically waiting for the old king to fall into their trap!"

"The strength of a clan is unimaginable!"

In an era when most of the underground experts had not yet felt the Qi, there had been so many experts in a clan, and they did indeed have the power to crush them.

"B*stards, don't be arrogant. Do you think that our Su Clan doesn't exist?!" The people of the Su Clan also stood up at this time. However, there were only a few of them in the Qi-controlling Realm realm. Although they spoke in an imposing manner, they were not worth mentioning in front of the Mu clan's powerful strength.

"Haha, back then when I was in hiding, I heard that someone bullied my Xiao clan. Is he really going to bully my Xiao Clan?" A slightly aged voice sounded. A white-haired, youthful-looking old man dressed in a long white robe flew over from the sky. His eyes were glinting.

When Hadwin saw the old man in the air, his body trembled. "This is Senior Gershoom Xiao! It is said that Senior Gershoom had died 20 years ago!"

"Brother Hadwin, you misunderstood." Kurt's third uncle shook his head with a smile. "It's just that Grandpa Gershoom has been in seclusion. Now my grandfather

has improved a lot. He has already entered the middle stage of the Qi-concentrating Realm."

"Middle stage of Qi-concentrating Realm!" Hadwin's eyes widened. The higher a Qi practitioner's realm was, the harder it was to advance. Some clans might have several experts in the early stage of the Qi-concentrating Realm, but they didn't even have a single member in the middle stage. Why? When one reached the Qi-concentrating Realm, they would need time to explore and test each stage.

This was also true for the Recluse Association. There were many experts in the early Qi-concentrating Realm. However, there were too few mid-stage Qi-concentrating Realm experts. Only a handful of them were able to reach the mid-stage of Qi-concentrating Realm. As for the late-stage Qi-concentrating Realm, they were all at the level of bishops. As for the higher-stage of Qi-concentrating Realm experts, no one had ever seen them before.

Gershoom Xiao was a middle-stage Qi-concentrating Realm expert. It was enough for people to show their respect.

Gershoom stood in the air and looked at Henry from a high position. "Junior, you don't know how to restrain yourself. You must suffer a big loss."

Henry turned around and saw the names of his wife Sylvia and Milan on the wedding stage. It seemed that some people did not like peace during his absence.

Henry took a deep breath and suppressed the anger in his heart. It would not be late to kill these cats and dogs after killing Hebor.

Henry stood on the wedding stage, and his eyes swept over the guest tables under the stage. All those who were noticed by Henry felt a tremble in their hearts.

Someone immediately said and directly declared, "I will live or die with My lord!"

Some people, who were more convinced of the strength of the clans, stood in line and said, "The old Emperor of Hell, this is no longer your era. It's your best choice to bow to the clan!"

What kind of expert was that? Just a glance alone was enough to cause one's mind to panic and extend one's imagination.

Now, Henry was just looking for someone, but it made the members of the underground forces present feel irresistible pressure, so they had to choose to stand on the side.

"Henry Zhang, you must stay here today and pay for what you've done before!" An expert from Transformation Realm shouted and directly rose up. Behind him, a giant ape shadow pounced on Henry.

Henry found that the Qi he left on Hebor was gradually fading. This change made him upset. Facing an expert from the Transformation Realm who was rushing toward him, Henry directly punched out.

"Get lost!"

Henry's punch seemed ordinary, but it sent a strong man from the Transformation Realm flying out in the air with blood gushing out.

Seeing this scene, the experts of the underground world began to tremble with fear. After all, the Emperor was still the Emperor. Even when facing a clan's expert, he was still able to display such great strength.

"He does have some strength, but it's still not enough." When the three Mu Clan's Qi-concentrating Realm experts attacked, the power of the Qi-concentrating Realm completely outclassed the Qi-controlling realm.

When they displayed their full strength, the weaker people felt as if it was hard for them to breathe.

Henry didn't care much about the three early Qi-concentrating Realm experts. The only thing he cared about was the middle-stage Qi-concentrating Realm experts.

In the normal days, Henry would have wanted to fight with the experts from the mid-stage of the Qi-concentrating Realm. According to the battle, Henry had a vague idea of his current strength. He was probably at the mid-stage of Qi-concentrating Realm. However, his fighting awareness from training in the City of Hell made him feel confident that he was stronger than an ordinary mid-stage Qi-concentrating Realm expert. However, his combat power was still much weaker than that of bishops at the late stage of the Qi-concentrating Realm.

For Henry, the middle stage of Qi-concentrating Realm was definitely not a bad practice target. It allowed him to completely test his current strength. However, today was clearly not the right time. If Hebor ran away again, it would be too difficult to catch him. Along the way, Hebor had used many trump cards. During the process of chasing after Hebor, many men of sacrifice trained by Hebor tried to stop him. Among them, there were no less than ten Qi-concentrating Realm experts. No one dared to say what kind of methods Hebor had hidden.

As a bishop of the Recluse Association, Hebor had been running free for decades. The trump cards accumulated over the past few decades were beyond Henry's imagination.

Outside the Xiao clan mansion, more than 70 figures approached the Xiao clan mansion.

"Master of the Colver Family, Young Master Zhang just entered this mansion. This is a place where the Xiao

Clan is." A disciple in the Qi-controlling Realm appeared in front of Branley and others.

These disciples in the Qi-controlling Realm were weak and couldn't be regarded as the force of this hunting. They were all sent to act as spies.

"The Xiao Clan." Branley narrowed his eyes. "The fifteenth clan. Such a low-ranking clan is just some nonentities on the surface. The only clans that can really be called are ranked among the top five clans. Brother Zhang went to the Xiao Clan. Could it be that Hebor and the Xiao clan have reached some kind of agreement?"

Branley made such speculation. As soon as he finished his words, in the mansion of the Xiao clan, four imposing screams of the Qi-concentrating Realm burst out.

Branley changed his look and shouted, "There's an accident inside. Go in!"

As Branley's voice fell, a total of seventy-one Qi-concentrating Realm experts rushed toward Xiao's mansion. With the strength of three bishops, it was no exaggeration to say that this line-up could run wild.

In Xiao's mansion, Henry stood on the wedding stage. He was surrounded by Mu Clan's experts. Three of them were at the early stage of Qi-concentrating Realm and more than a dozen of them were Transformation Realm experts. Gershoom stood in the sky, looking imposing.

"Henry Zhang," said Kurt's third uncle confidently, "today, our Xiao and Mu clans have seventeen experts in the Transformation Realm, three experts at the early stage of Qi-concentrating Realm, and one expert at mid-stage of Qi-concentrating Realm. Even if you're capable, you can't fight all of them!"

Chapter 1074

The number of experts that Kurt's third uncle mentioned shocked all the underground forces.

The people of the Su Clan felt that their own side only had such a small amount of Qi- controlling Realm masters.

Sylvia and Milan were on the wedding stage. Looking at the masters around them, they both broke out in a cold sweat for Henry.

"Honey, grab Kurt! Grab him and you will be able to leave!" Sylvia shouted.

Standing on the wedding stage, Kurt's face changed. He raised his hand and slapped toward Sylvia's face, and shouted, "B*tch!"

"Get lost!" Henry uttered a word, but it was like a heavy hammer, knocking directly on Kurt's chest.

Kurt spurted out a mouthful of blood and flew backward.

Kurt fell off the stage. His face was pale and his eyes were full of incredulity. Not long ago, he had fought with this person and his strength was even a little weaker than his. But after such a short time, he could be seriously injured by just one word!

Henry didn't even look at Kurt. He looked at Kurt's third uncle and Hadwin. "Do you really think that these people can keep me?"

"Don't be so arrogant, junior!" Gershoom, who was standing in the air, chided. "You can't do anything to our clans! Surrender!"

Gershoom raised his arms up high, and the airflow visible to the naked eye was gathering in his palms.

In the Xiao clan's mansion, there was a tall banyan tree. A logging leaf suddenly fell down and suddenly split into two pieces in the air, as if it was neatly cut by some sharp weapon.

A corner of the wedding stage built in the mansion suddenly slipped down. The cut was neat and the surface was bright.

A table suddenly split open from the middle. The plates and delicious food on the table also showed an extremely neat cut that was parallel to the surface of the table.

The airflow that was gathering in Gershoom's hand was suddenly blocked, as if it had been cut off by some sharp weapon.

"Haha." A soft laugh rang in everyone's ears. The source of the voice was as unpredictable as the wind. "The Xiao Clan, it's just a sect. Since when did you dare to speak such nonsense and force us, the young masters, to surrender?"

Gershoom, who was in midair, changed his face and asked, "Who is that?"

A bamboo sword came from the sky, crossed Gershoom's body and went straight into the ground. A figure in a green shirt fell from the sky and stood on the bamboo sword with one foot. Behind him, the huge banyan tree was cut from the middle and hit the ground.

When Gershoom saw the comer clearly, his pupils shrank. "Green shirt and bamboo sword, you are... Waldon Colver from the Colver Family!"

"From the looks of it, this Xiao Clan has quite a good eyesight. I thought that these people are already so haughty that they don't know us." A person walked in through the door of the Xiao Clan's courtyard. It was

Elyot Qin.

"Elyot Qin from the Qin Family!" Gershoom's body shook when he saw Elyot.

Both Waldon and Elyot were experts from the older generation, and they were famous all over the world twenty years ago. At that time, Gershoom had not yet been in seclusion, so he had heard of them. Gershoom also clearly knew the gap between him and them. Waldon and Elyot were rare geniuses at that time, and Gershoom could only be regarded as mediocrity.

"I thought it was a counterattack from Hebor. It turned out to be some scoundrels. How dare they bully Brother Zhang when he is exhausted!" Morvyn, who was wearing a white robe, suddenly appeared behind Gershoom.

Gershoom felt a chill in his heart. From beginning to end, he had not been able to figure out how this person got close to him. From this, it could be seen that this person's strength was far above his.

In the air above the Xiao Manor, figures appeared before everyone's eyes one after another. The imposing aura each of them emanated made the three Qi-concentrating Realm experts of the Mu Clan feel uncomfortable.

"You're besieging our young master. The Xiao Clan, how dare you?!"

The sound was like rolling thunder. Kurt's Third Uncle and Hadwin, who were confident in their clans, were all shocked. These! All of them were Qi-concentrating Realm experts! There were dozens of Qi-concentrating Realm experts! They all came with Henry! And they called him Young Master!

There were more than a hundred Transformation Realm experts pouring in from the gate. This power was not to be looked down upon by the clans present.

Hadwin's heart turned cold. He realized that he had done something wrong. Extremely wrong!

Henry raised his arm, and a huge Qi-blade began to form on his fingertip. The fluctuations emanating from the Qi-blade caused the legs of the three Qi-concentrating Realm experts to tremble. Even Gershoom's heart began to palpitate.

Henry ignored the members of the clans. He looked down from the stage and shouted, "Herbor, are you still thinking of escaping?"

"Haha." A hoarse voice sounded from within the crowd.

The moment the sound was heard, Henry and others were sure that this was Hebor.

At some point, Hebor had already turned into a slim figure. A pair of artificial arms were linked to his shoulders, and it was not easy to recognize him from his appearance.

Hebor walked out of the crowd and said, "Henry, I, Hebor Merrick, have been guarding the South Continent and entered the late-stage of Qi-concentrating Realm 15 years ago. I have been in the Recluse Association for dozens of years. I never thought that today I would be forced to a dead end by a junior. In the past half month, you have been hunting me for tens of thousands of miles, killed hundreds of the Transformation Realm experts under my command, and killed more than 18 Qi-concentrating Realm experts. You are not going to leave me a way out at all! Today, do you really want to kill me? Ah!"

Hebor's roar was nothing to Henry and the others. They had indeed killed a lot of Hebor's loyal followers along the way.

But in the ears of the big clans and the underground

forces, that was not the case.

Just now, Kurt's third uncle spoke confidently, saying that the Xiao and Mu Clans had more than a dozen people of the Transformation Realm, three experts at the early stage of Qi-concentrating Realm, and one expert at the middle stage of Qi-concentrating Realm. They wanted to kill Henry. This was an inescapable net that Henry had no way to escape.


However, after hearing these words, they realized how ridiculous they were. Within half a month, Henry had been chasing after an expert at the Late Stage of Qi-concentrating Realm for tens of thousands of miles! Moreover, Henry had killed hundreds of Transformation Realm experts as well as eighteen mid-stage Qi-concentrating Realm experts. With such a battle record and his battle prowess, he could easily kill all the members of the Xiao and Mu clans.

The exquisite arrangement of the Xiao and Mu clans and the so-called trap was nothing more than a joke in front of them!

Even more ridiculous was that today, Henry had not come especially to deal with these clans. He had merely chased after one person and took the opportunity to kill him here. The followers that he had brought with him would be able to easily destroy both clans.

Sylvia looked at the man in front of her, whose right hand was raised and his fingertips condensed the Qi-blade. This was her man, but he really shouldn't have been restrained by her. In less than a few months, the growth of his body and his actions had already exceeded her expectations. He shouldn't have been occupied by his selfishness!

Milan stood beside Sylvia and was also looking at Henry. She still remembered the past. Although Henry

was strong, he was still childlike. Today, standing in front of her, he seemed to be able to resist the whole world! Although he was an old friend, he had already gone far away.  7

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