

Chapter 1091

The noble lady sat quietly in the hall. In the whole hall, a needle that fell to the ground could be heard clearly.

"Madam, you can rest assured that the young master's condition has been stabilized." A grey-haired old doctor came to the front of the madam and said respectfully.

"When will my grandson wake up?" The noble lady asked.

The old doctor looked like he was in a dilemma. "The Young Master suffered internal injuries, now..."

"Then why don't you go and find a way?!" The noble lady suddenly roared and interrupted the old doctor.

All the nobles around trembled and showed fear on their faces.

Everyone present was afraid of the noble lady in the centre of the hall. Although she was already more than 80 years old, people would not pay attention to her age because of her status as the current leader of the Nuoman family. They would even think about the bloody means of this woman who was in charge of the Nuoman family with her husband more than 50 years ago.

Right now, all of these nobles were praying in their hearts, afraid that something bad might happen to the lord lying in the emergency ward. Once this happened, the madame of the Nuoman family would fly into a rage. No one knew what would happen, and whether it would implicate them or not.

The whole hospital hall became silent again.

At this moment, a few figures forced their way into the hall.

"Who hurt my brother?!"

This was a bald, white man. He rushed into the hospital, shouting loudly, "Where is Evonne? I want to know the cause and effect of this matter!"

There were seven other figures following behind the bald, white-skinned man. The youngest of them was a girl who looked to be only about 20 years old, and the oldest was over 70 years old.

The nobles in the main hall, upon hearing the visitor's words, were all shocked. How could this person dare to address Madam Noman by her name? Wasn't he going to die?

Evonne was the noble lady seated in the center of the main hall.

Several guards rushed in from the entrance of the hospital and were going to grab them.

Madam Noman waved her hand, retreating the guards, and then let out a sigh. She said to the white-skinned, muscular man, "Don't be impatient."

"Impatient?!" said the seventy-year-old man. It was Peze, and the people who had arrived were Sea God and the others.

Wade and Red Hair were seriously injured and sent here for recovery. This was a major event in the entire underground world!

"Evonne, what's going on here?" Peze looked at Evonne. "This is the territory of your Nuoman family. How could Wade and Red Hair be beaten like this? Who did this?"

Peze asked a series of questions. The nobles, upon seeing Madam Nuoman's attitude, couldn't help but guess what sort of status these people had. How could they dare to speak to Madam Nuoman in such a manner, and even use an interrogative tone!

The most important thing was, Madam Noman didn't

even show a hint of anger.

Madam Noman looked at the arriving kings of the Radiant Island. Shaking her head, she said, "This matter isn't going to be as simple as it seems. My grandson and the little fellow of the Bai family have offended someone who isn't just a simple force. It's very hard to deal with."

At this moment, another figure walked into the living room of the hospital.

"Evonne, it's not up to you to decide whether or not we should provoke them. All you have to do is to make it clear who injured Wade and Red Hair."

Evonne, who was originally sitting there, immediately stood up and looked in the direction of the voice the moment she heard it.

Sea God and the others, who had just arrived, also had a look of pleasant surprise in their eyes.

"Big Boss!"

Henry nodded to Sea God and the others and went straight to Madam Noman. "Evonne, you just need to tell me what I want to know."

After Evonne saw Henry, under the shocked gazes of the princes, dukes, and nobles, she bowed to Henry and said, "Your honour, I didn't know that you'd come, so I wasn't able to personally welcome you."

To others, the Nuoman family was the most supreme of existences.

However, for Radiant Island that controlled the entire underground world, the Nuoman family was nothing more than a slightly larger force.

Red Hair was the future heir of the Nuoman family, but he was Henry's brother, one of the Ten Kings of Radiant Island, so when he was with Henry, he didn't have much etiquette.

Except for Red Hair, any member of the Nuoman family, even the current patriarch, Evonne Nuoman, had to salute when she saw Henry!

The princes, dukes, and nobles all stared with wide eyes. Originally, they didn't even dare to breathe, but now, they were all breathing heavily! Who was this man? Madam Noman actually bowed to him!

After paying her respects, Madame Noman said in a low voice, "Those who wounded my grandson and the boy of the Bai family are members of the Middleton family. Behind them, there is the shadow of new power."

"Middleton family, new power." Henry smiled.

The so-called new forces were named for the recent events that had happened in the world.

For example, the old monster who had lived for hundreds of years from the Antiquity Country was supposed to be a new force.

This included the actions of the members of the Alvin League recently. The hidden factions controlled by them were also definitely new forces.

After finishing speaking, Madam Noman didn't say another word. She just stood there to one side.

Henry glanced at the upstairs of the hospital, and then said as he walked forward, "Prepare a set of surgery clothes for me and arrange for people to cooperate with me. If the new power did it, others won't be able to cure Wade and Red Hair."

Madam Noman didn't dare to hesitate. She immediately made the arrangements.

"Future, you come with me and monitor their physical data. I need to know some basic information."

Future nodded and immediately followed up.

Henry and the others saw Wade and Red Hair in the emergency ward. Their faces were pale and they were in a coma on the hospital bed, using the oxygen supply machine. Several professional young caretakers were helping them relax their muscles.

Madam Noman followed Henry into the ward. She waved her hand, and all the nurseries left the ward.

Henry came to the bedside and removed the shirt on Red Hair's and Wade's body. He saw at a glance that there was a red handprint on each of their chests.

"Future, keep an eye on their physical conditions."

Henry's eyes lingered on the red handprints on their chests.

Soon, Henry got the data back from Future.

"Boss, both of them have a kind of energy in their bodies, just like the virus. It's like the variant of Spiritual Stone energy, suppressing their nerves and eroding their internal organs. If Wade and Red Hair were not in the Transformation Realm, I'm afraid they would not have been able to bear it."

Henry nodded. Those who could hurt Wade and Red Hair must know their identities.

Henry took a deep breath and asked someone to bring a few silver needles. He had not been able to help other people get rid of the remaining Qi in their bodies before, but now he could try.

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An hour later, Henry walked out of the ward with sweat all over his head. Future followed after him. Outside the ward, Madam Noman, Sea God and others were all waiting here.

Madam Noman's face was full of anxiety. When she saw Henry come out, she couldn't help but want to ask. She opened her mouth but didn't dare to speak without authorization.

Henry wiped the sweat on his forehead with his sleeve. The sweat had just been wiped out, and it came out densely. It was still difficult for Henry to help others to remove the remaining Qi from their bodies. After all, it was different from his own ability to cooperate inside and outside. Henry protected the meridians of Wade and Red Hair by himself and expelled the remaining Qi at the same time.

Henry, seeing Madam Noman's frantic appearance, understood the worry in her heart. He said, "It was successful. If nothing else happens, the two of them will be able to wake up in a few hours. They just need to rest for a while. Evonne, tell me, why would there be a conflict between the two of them and the Middleton family?"

When Madam Noman heard these words, the worry in her heart was relieved a lot. After slightly bowing to Henry, she replied, "Because of a woman."

"A woman?"

Henry, Future and others couldn't help but show a puzzled expression. Wade and Red Hair didn't seem like someone who would be fighting for a woman.

Madame Noman nodded. "Yes, for the sake of a woman from Yan Xia. That woman was brought back by the little boy of the Bai family. The situation isn't very good. The diagnosis says she is a vegetative patient."

Henry took the cup and said, "Take me to see that woman."

Madam Noman pointed to the ward next door. "It's there."

Henry nodded and pushed the door of the next ward open. The moment the door was pushed open, Henry saw a figure lying on the bed, which made Henry stunned.

Including Future and others behind Henry, when they saw the figure on the bed, they were completely stunned.

The woman lying on the bed was only in her twenties. At this time, the top of her head was smooth. Her dark hair, which should have been present, could not be seen on the woman's body. Even her eyebrows had faded.

With Henry's knowledge of medical skills, it was almost immediately confirmed that this was caused by long-term chemotherapy.

The woman's face was pale and bloodless. Only a little bit of redness could be seen on her lips. Her eyes were closed and she did not move at all. The slightly rising and falling ECG on the side proved that she was still alive.

"Ailsa!"

With a cry of surprise, Future rushed to the side of the bed and looked at the woman on the bed.

Henry and others also walked into the ward with complicated looks on their faces.

"What's going on here?"

Future held out her trembling hand and gently stroked the cheek of the woman on the hospital bed. "How could this be?"

"How did Ailsa end up like this!"

Henry grabbed Ailsa's wrist and stretched out his two fingers to rest on Ailsa's pulse. About a minute later, Henry shook his head and said, "Ailsa must have been in this state for a long time. The meridians in her body have almost all been damaged. It's man-made."

Ailsa was the only child of the Xiahou family. Before Wade and Ailsa were born, Ailsa's father had arranged the wedding with Aaron Bai. After the two children were born, they grew up together.

Ailsa and Wade were childhood sweethearts.

However, Wade had a personality different from others. The older he grew up, the more he would not accept this marriage. In the end, he changed girls one after another every day and drove Ailsa away in anger.

Ailsa had been away for three years. In these three years, Wade had never been in contact with Ailsa, and Ailsa had not contacted Wade.

"No wonder Wade was so impulsive. Obviously, they were trapped by someone."

Moon Goddess stepped forward and looked at the woman lying on the hospital bed. "Wade is a player. It seems that the only person who could calm him down is in this condition."

"The Xiahou family has been declining since a long time ago. They have been living in seclusion for a long time. Why would that Middleton family do such a vicious thing to Ailsa?"

Peze walked over, his face filled with confusion.

Henry took a deep breath and removed his fingers from

Ailsa's wrist.

"It doesn't matter. I just need to kill all of them."

It was seven o'clock in the evening, and the temperature outside was no more than 11 degrees.

On the street, people were wearing thin sweaters. It was probably the most leisurely time after work every day.

Henry wore a black windbreaker. Walking on the streets of Yizhou Country, the European-style buildings would give people a feeling of grandeur. Walking among such buildings, people would feel extraordinarily small.

Henry was walking on the street, and he walked towards the outside of the city.

When a man was passed by Henry, he unconsciously shivered. Because he just felt a palpitation as if it had been cut by an invisible sharp knife.

Qegas castle was a symbol of modern architecture at the late phase of modern society. It used to be one of the temporary imperial residences of one of the kings. There were 360 rooms in the castle, with 360 different styles.

The castle was located on a tall mountain. With its four seasons, it would be presented with four completely different colours, giving it a beautiful and magnificent appearance.

At this time, when spring was in full of vitality, the black castle was surrounded by towering green trees, which were fascinating.

Today, this castle was the private property of Middleton family. Today, within the castle, there was the twenty-eight birthday party of the eldest daughter of the Middleton family. As a wealthy clan second only to the Noman family, there were countless people who had come to attend the party, and virtually all of the nobles

would come.

It was a symbol of identity and power to attend such a banquet. A luxury car worth tens of millions was not qualified to drive into the castle, unless there was a great emperor's signature on this luxury car.

At eight o'clock in the evening, it was completely dark. In the castle, the lights were on, which was like a dream from fairytales. After all, this castle itself was the world of a great emperor's dream.

All kinds of colourful lights were shining in the castle.

However, tonight's fairytale would become a nightmare because of the arrival of one person.

In the forest, the birds were startled. Henry stepped forward and gradually approached the dream-like castle.

The City of Hell and fairy tales were two completely different worlds.

The moment the old king, who had exited from the City of Hell, stepped into Qegas Castle, would be the moment when this fairytale got destroyed.

The temperature in the air was about nine degrees.

At the gate of the castle, two guards patrolled back and forth and walked out of the gate.

Henry walked over to the two guards.

"I'm sorry, sir. Please show me your invitation."

A guard stood in Henry's way.

Henry looked at the guards in front of him. "An invitation?"

"I'm here to kill people. Why would I need an invitation?"

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The two guards looked Henry up and down, "Sir, your joke is not funny."

Henry smiled and ignored them. He kept walking toward the gate of the castle.

The guards were just about to stop Henry, but two shadows held them from the back and covered their mouths. The guards were dragged into the woods nearby.

Henry straightened his trench coat and looked at the colorful lights over the castle.

"Some people live in their dreams, and some in hell. Those lights are way too bright."

There were more than a couple of guards at the gate. Before they could make a sound, they were dragged away before Henry reached the gate.

Inside the castle, the sound of music could be heard in every corner. The smell of champagne was filled in the air.

The temperature wasn't warm, but all the female guests were dressed in gowns, walking around the castle charmingly.

A woman in a purple gown ran out of one of the arched doors. Her beautiful face was slightly blushed. She was searching for something and then fixed her eyes on Henry, who just entered the gate.

Henry's simple black trench coat couldn't hide his strong presence. His eyes were sophisticated as if he could see through everything, and his footsteps were confident as if he was the center of the universe.

After seeing Henry, the woman in the purple dress

smiled. She lifted the hem of her dress and ran toward Henry.

The woman reached out her arms to wrap around Henry's waist.

Henry slightly frowned and stepped back.

"Handsome, for the sake that we both are from Yan Xia, could you do me a favor?"

The woman spoke fluent Yan Xia language to Henry, "There is an annoying person who keeps bothering me."

"I'm busy. Find somebody else."

After refusing the woman's request, Henry walked past her and toward the castle.

The woman frowned. She was confident about every aspect of herself, including beauty, body figure, background, and education. Even though she admitted that the Middleton family was a little out of her reach at this moment, she believed that in time, she could marry herself into the family.

Her blind confidence had made her arrogant, and such an annoying personality was common among narrow-sighted people.

She had believed that every man would be more than happy to stand next to her and help her no matter what. But to her surprise, Henry refused her bluntly.

Watching Henry walking away from her, the woman felt defeated. She stomped her feet and yelled, "You, hold there!"

Henry heard the woman's yelling and knew it was meant for him. But he ignored her.

Seeing Henry didn't stop, the woman looked angry. She ran toward Henry and grabbed his coat, "Did you hear that? I asked you to hold!"

Henry stopped and glanced at the woman. He said two words.

"Get lost!"

The woman was stunned.

"Get lost?"

"He told me to get lost?"

This is the first time someone said harsh words to the woman. She believed that no one had ever said rude things to her because of her beauty and family. Even the son of Middleton family would have to act gentlemanly in front of her. Why did this person dare to be so rude to her?

Henry shook the woman's hand off his coat and kept walking.

The woman stood there, trembling with anger. Staring at Henry, she yelled, "I said stop there!"

Her hysterical yelling sounded especially harsh in contrast with the cozy atmosphere of music and champagne.

Different people had different definitions of respect. Someone would sigh about their endurance when they were humiliated. Others would irritate only because they didn't like the look other people gave them.

In the mind of the woman, it would be an honor for any man when she asked them for help. So under such a theory, the woman expected that all men should do their best to make her happy. Henry's ignorance toward her made her feel extremely humiliated.

Many people heard the woman's scream.

"What's going on?"

A blonde man in a tailcoat ran over to check. "Ms. Xiang, may I ask you who made you so unhappy?"

"Masslen is at your service."

"It's none of your business."

The woman, Debbra Xiang, glared at Masslen and then ran toward Henry. She stood in front of Henry and said, "I want you to apologize to me!"

Henry frowned and did not answer.

"Didn't I make myself clear enough for you?"

Debbra's face was full of anger, "I'll tell you one last time. I want you to apologize to me!"

"Get lost."

Henry repeated his words to her.

"How dare you!"

Debbra shouted. She then raised her hand to slap Henry, who she believed had trampled on her dignity.

Henry's eyes flashed a trace of fierceness. He grabbed Debbra's wrist and twisted backward.

Debbra didn't expect that Henry would physically attack her. But to Henry, even masters who were in their early stage of Qi-concentrating Realm couldn't harm Henry, let alone with a slap from a spoiled woman.

Being held down by the wrist, Debbra screamed in pain. She was about to warn Henry to let go of her. Suddenly, she felt a burning pain on her cheek.

"Slap!"

Henry left his palm print on Debbra's face.

Henry's slap knocked Debbra down on the ground. Her head suddenly went blank. Debbra could never imagine that she would be slapped by a strange man after he just refused and verbally insulted her. This was the first time in Debbra's entire life that she was humiliated three times in a row. Seeing what just happened, Messlen said

furiously, "How can you hit a woman?"

Henry shook his wrist, "Men and women are equal. In my opinion, anyone who shames themselves should be slapped, no matter the person is a man or a woman. If you don't want to get beat, behave yourself."

Masslen shook his head. "In the tradition of Middleton family, all the beautiful ladies should be easily forgiven of their mistakes."

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The Middleton family?

Hearing Masslen's self-introduction, Henry raised his eyebrows.

"From the look of it, your Middleton family's hundreds of years of history does teach you guys how to be a gentleman," Henry slightly smiled.

A proud look appeared on Masslen's face, "It's good that you heard of the name of the Middleton family. Now, as a member of the family, I order you to apologize to this lady!"

"No," Henry waved his hand. "I think your family tradition is just for the show. If she really commits huge crimes, can you really forgive her like a gentleman?"

"Of course," Masslen said with confidence, "That's what a gentleman does!"

"Sure," Henry snapped his fingers. He grabbed Debbra's hair and lifted her up.

In Debbra's mind, Henry was just a handsome man in his twenties. But at this moment, she felt Henry was a demon. All her anger and arrogance were replaced by fear.

"What... what are you going to do?" Debbra's voice was trembling. Her tantrum had gone completely after Henry's slap.

"Nothing," Henry grinned. He whispered in Debbra's ear, "Go and stab this into his heart. I wanna know if he can forgive you afterward, as he promised."

Debbra felt there was something cold stuffed into her hand. She looked down and found out it was a dagger.

Her arm trembled. She wanted to drop the dagger. But before she could let loose her grip, Henry squeezed her hand, making her hold the dagger tightly.

"Good girl," Henry whispered, "If you don't listen to me, I will kill you. Do you understand?"

Henry's voice was soft, but it sounded like a demon's breath breezed into Debbra's ear. She just wanted to find a puppet to get rid of Masslen, but Debbra could never expect that she got herself into such a big disaster.

"Sir, you don't seem to understand what I'm saying!" Masslen had no idea what Henry was whispering to Debbra, and he couldn't see the ten centimeters long dagger either. All he could see was Henry was yanking Debbra's hair, and Debbra's eyes were tearing.

"Mark my words. I'm watching you. If you don't do what you were told, I'll kill you. It's a pity to end the life of such a beautiful lady," Henry let go of Debbra's hair and stepped back.

Debbra stood up, trembling. She was trying to hide the dagger in her hand.

Masslen rushed toward Debbra. He was furious after he saw the bruise on her face, "You are way out of the line, sir. Beating a woman is not a gentleman's behavior."

Henry was standing two steps away from Debbra and Masslen. He smiled and said, "Remember. I don't joke."

Henry's voice made Debbra shivering. She reached out her hand, which was holding the dagger. At this moment, she felt that something was driving her hand forward.

"Stop it!"

Debbra exclaimed.

Henry was pushing Debbra's hand, making it go straight toward Masslen's heart.

"Fizz!"

It was the sound of the sharp knife cutting into flesh.

Masslen's furious expression faded away. He could feel excruciating pain in his chest. He looked down and saw a dagger in his chest. On the handle of the dagger was the hand of Debbra.

Debbra felt something warm on her hand. It was Masslen's blood.

Henry still kept a smile on his face, "I believe that, according to the tradition of the Middleton family, you will forgive her. All she is doing is to kill you. It's nothing, right? You just said you can always forgive a lady no matter what she has done."

Masslen slowly opened his mouth, trying very hard to breathe.

Henry gave Debbra's hand another push, and the dagger went deeper into Masslen's chest. Masslen spat out a mouthful of blood.

Henry coldly looked at Masslen, who was gasping for air.

Debbra screamed and let go of the dagger. She wanted to run but couldn't feel her legs anymore. Like stuck in a nightmare, Debbra couldn't move no matter how hard she tried.

Masslen's mouth was moving, and blood kept gushing out of his mouth.

Henry snorted and ignored Debbra and Masslen. He kept walking and murmured to himself, "The gentleman behavior of the Middleton family is to torture Ailsa, making her neither alive nor dead."

Masslen's pupils dilated. He fell forward.

When Masslen's body hit the ground, Debbra screamed.

She ran toward Henry in panic.

"You can't leave. What about me?" Debbra cried out. She was running with a head of messy hair, looked like a ghost.

Henry rolled his eyes and said, "It's none of my business. You took the knife and killed the man. What's there anything to do with me?"

"You are lying!" Debbra shook her head hard, "It's not me! It's you! You pushed me. I never...I never want to kill anyone!"

"How about..." Henry suddenly stared at Debbra.

Under Henry's gaze, Debbra subconsciously took two steps back.

Henry pointed at Debbra and said, "How about you keep him company?"

Debbra's legs went limp. Collapsed on the ground, she shook her head manically and kept her mouth shut. Smelly liquid flew out between her legs. Henry's words had scared her to death.

"Then let's continue your party as if nothing has happened," Henry shrugged, "Or leave."

"No, I can't leave," Debbra's voice trembled. "My parents are still here. If I disappear after someone is killed, people will surely suspect me."

"Then how are your acting skills?" Henry gritted his teeth. He then kept walking, ignoring Debbra.

Debbra crawled up from the ground and wanted to follow Henry, but Henry's voice was heard.

"If you dare to follow me, I'll kill you. Remember, I don't joke."

Henry's words stopped Debbra completely. Her lifted leg was frozen in the air.

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Sometimes, the fear could occur in just one second.

At this time, the only thing Debbra felt for Henry was fear. She would do whatever Henry asked her to do, no matter how out of the line the request would be. It was because Debbra was scared of Henry to death.

The castle was huge, and there was no one around Debbra. After making sure that she was all by herself, Debbra worked up her courage and ran to Masslen's body. She took a deep breath and took out the dagger from Masslen's chest. Debbra then left the scene.

After twenty minutes, she had redone her hair and makeup. Returned to her original look of a beautiful lady, she reappeared in the castle hall where the party was held in her purple dress and high heels.

The gorgeous chandelier was hung on the ceiling ten meters above the ground. The hall was filled with pleasant music and expensive decorations. Celebrities and loyalties could be found in every corner.

There, movie stars acted inferiorly compared with the lords. They were no longer the center of the attention in the room but rather normal working professionals.

Famous dancers performed on the stage as a sideshow. The members from the famous families walked around the hall and chatted with each other. On the luxurious buffet table, there was an endless supply of caviar. Waiters walked among the guests with all kinds of high-end liquor displayed on their trays.

Debbra walked among them with a glass of red wine.

"Miss Xiang, long time no see."

"You are so beautiful as always."

A male guest walked over and greeted her.

Wherever Debbra went, she would always attract a lot of attention.

Debbra used to look down on them arrogantly, but at this moment, her ego had been trampled completely.

Debbra nodded to greet people. There was no trace of arrogance left on her face.

"Debbra, here you are. I've been looking everywhere for you."

A blonde woman in a golden dress walked over to Debbra. She was from Yan Xia too. "Let's go this way. I have things to talk to you about."

The woman grabbed Debbra by the hand. It seemed that they were good friends.

Debbra nodded. After what had happened, Debbra just wanted to stay away from all the attention. Showing her face and then hiding somewhere was the best option.

They picked the seats in the corner.

Their conversation was mostly about makeup, designer clothes, handsome guys, and some gossips.

"Debbra, do you know? Someone came here to revenge Ailsa Xiahou. But the Middleton family gave the person a hard time. Do you know why Ailsa wanted to cooperate with the Middleton family. I heard she is in a vegetative state."

Debbra shook her head, "I don't know what she was thinking. But I know the thing was quite a news back then. I think Ailsa Xiahou and the Middleton family have reached an agreement, but it was broken afterward. I remember that someone asked me if I know some way to send a Yan Xia woman back home. I guess the Yan Xia woman was Aila Xiahou."

Debbra's friend looked toward the center of the hall and said with fear in her eyes, "Ailsa tried her best to get back to Yan Xia, but the Middleton family had her in their palms. Here, once you piss off this family, you are a dead meat!"

"You two try to get yourselves killed?"

Said a man. A Yan Xia man in his thirties walked over.

Debbra's friend looked up and stuck her tongue out guiltily, "Brother."

"Yesmina, do you know Aila Xiahou is a taboo in the Middleton family? How dare you talk about her here? Don't you know there can be someone eavesdropping on you?"

Debbra's friend was Yesmina Zhong, and the man was her brother, Rossiter Zhong. The Zhong Family had some reputation in the business world of Yizhou Country. The family was in the import and export business. Their company was one of the top businesses of both Yan Xia and Yizhou Country. That's why they were invited to the party. But the Middleton family was way superior over the Zhong Family, and the members of the Zhong Family had to be careful in their conversation.

Yesmina shrugged, "Rossiter, I'm only stating the truth. The official statement from the Middleton family is that the agreement is broken, but everyone knows that the Middleton family wanted something Ailsa Xiahou had, so they persecuted her."

"That's enough. You'd better shut up."

Rossiter glared at Yesmina and continued, "Stop the conversation right now. You know what? Don't even mention the name of Ailsa Xiahou. If a member of the Middleton family overhears it, all of us will be in huge trouble."

Yesmina hadn't known that the Middleton family didn't like to hear things about Ailsa, so she nodded to Rossiter and stopped the topic.

Debra sipped the wine from her glass. She felt someone sat down next to her.

"Excuse me, I..." Debra looked over and saw the person's face. She didn't finish her sentence.

It was Henry who took the seat next to Debra. He held a wine glass and clinked it against the one in Debra's hand, "You look good. Tell me about what happened to Ailsa Xiahou."

At this party, the female guests were wearing gowns, and male guests evening formal wear. Henry looked out of the picture in his black trench coat.

Rossiter frowned and said to Henry, "Dude, there are things people aren't supposed to talk about."

Henry ignored Rossiter. He stared at Debra and asked, "Tell me what really happened between Ailsa and the Middleton family."

Rossiter was angry. "Didn't you hear what I said?"

"You are not welcome here! Go somewhere else to talk about the things you want to hear."

Henry swirled his wine glass and glanced at Rossiter, "Are you talking to me?"

Rossiter snorted, "Or else?"

"Excuse me."

Henry smiled and wrapped his arm around Debra's shoulders, "I'm talking to her."

There was fury in Rossiter's eyes, not only because of Henry's tone but also because of the way Henry touched Debra.

In Yizhou Country's Yan Xia business world, everyone

knew that Rossiter pursued Debbra for years. Many people had already regarded them as a couple. But Henry just touched Debbra in front of Rossiter. Rossiter could not stand such behavior.

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Rossiter said furiously, "Watch your mouth! Do you know who you are talking to?"

Debbra was scared by what was happening in front of her eyes. She knew Rossiter well. Rossiter had a huge ego that could lead to another disaster at this moment. Debbra had to stop Rossiter from acting out.

Debbra explained to Rossiter in a hurry, "Rossiter, calm down. It's okay. He is my friend."

"Friend?" Rossiter sized Henry up. Henry's handsome face and confident presence posed as a threat to Rossiter, "Debbra, how come I never heard this friend from you?"

"Haha," Debbra gave a fake laugh and lied to Rossiter, "He just came to Yizhou Country a while ago."

"Debbra, did you try to fool my brother," Yesmina rolled her eyes, "A man who just came to Yizhou Country is qualified for this party? Is he a son of some billionaire?"

Debbra took a look at Henry and didn't know how to answer Yesmina. All she could do was to keep faking her laughing.

Yesmina reached out her hand to Henry and said, "Nice to meet you. My name is Yesmina Zhong."

Henry looked at Yesmina and ignored her. He turned back to Debbra, "Do you forget about something? Tell me what you know about Ailsa."

Being ignored by Henry, Yesmina was embarrassed.

"Are you trying to make trouble here?" Rossiter was furious. He raised his fist toward Henry.

Debbra panicked. She grabbed Rossiter's arm before he

could throw the punch. "Rossiter, what are you doing?"

The way Debbra stopped Rossiter from punching Henry made Rossiter believe that she was protecting Henry. Rossiter suspected that something was going on between Debbra and Henry.

What Rossiter didn't know was that Debbra was protecting him.

Just as Rossiter was about to talk back, the music suddenly stopped, and then all the lights were out. The sudden change caused a commotion in the hall.

The darkness only lasted for one second. Suddenly a spotlight was turned on, and it focused on the place in front of the door.

Under the arched door, there was a blonde white woman. She wore a white chiffon dress decorated with diamonds. The millions-of-euros dress was sparkling under the light.

The woman was tall and beautiful. As she walked forward, her legs appeared from the opening of the skirt.

With a crystal tiara on her head, the woman smiled with confidence. She was the queen of the party.

"This is Clorissa Middleton," Debbra introduced to Henry. "She is the eldest daughter of the Middleton family. Today's party is for celebrating her birthday. I think another purpose of the party is to celebrate the dealings with Ailsa Xiahou.

Henry squinted at Clorissa, "Go on."

Debbra took a deep breath and continued, "I only heard from hearsay. The name Ailsa Xiahou is a taboo that people are not supposed to mention in front of the members of the Middleton family. It is because the family stole a piece of research from Ailsa. I heard the

research is about how to prolong human life expectancy."

"Prolong human life expectancy?" Henry pondered, "Continue."

"A while ago, my Chamber of Commerce got a piece of information. It said that a Yan Xia woman reached business cooperation with the Middleton family, and the investment of the cooperation was in astronomical number. The information caused quite a commotion in the business world of Yizhou Country. I later learned that the woman's name was Ailsa Xiahou. But no one has ever seen her and known anything about her except for the cooperation. It was two weeks ago, a friend of mine contacted me and asked me if I know a way to smuggle a woman back to Yan Xia. After that, there was gossip that Ailsa was in trouble. You know how gossip works. Everything travels fast these days."

When Debbra telling Henry these, she looked very nervous. Debbra kept drinking wine to calm her nerves.

"There was a lot of gossip saying that it was the Middleton family that persecuted Ailsa. Then the Middleton family put out an official announcement. It said that the family obtained a piece of research that could prolong human life expectancy. Two days earlier, there was news that two people broke into the Middleton family company building. Rumor has it that they are from a powerful organization. I'm a nobody so I can't get any detail about them. I just heard that they were in huge trouble. Unless they are backed by some real power, the Middleton family probably will get them killed."

Debbra didn't pay attention to Henry while speaking, but at this moment, Henry stared at Clorissa as if she was a dead body.

Debbra took another sip of wine and continued, "Well,

there are many versions of the story. It seems that the Middleton family knows people are talking about their dealings with Ailsa. So they had one person killed just to show the rest of us an example. Anyone who dares to talk about Ailsa Xiahou will be the enemy of the Middleton family. If you ask me, I say that's a confirmation that they have something to do with Ailsa's misfortune."

Henry grinned, "They are such big bullies."

"What can the rest of us do?" Debbra sighed, "You can say that the Middleton family is The King Region of Yizhou Country. No one can stop them except the Nuoman family."

Henry shook his head. In fact, the Middleton family had already got rid of the control of the Nuoman family.

"Who is backing your people?" Henry murmured. He then stood up and walked forward.


Under the spotlight, Clorissa walked to the center of the hall. Everyone in the room was looking at her.

People applauded after Clorissa's performance of a set of lady etiquette. Then the light turned back on.

After the applause, no one spoke. Everyone knew the spokesman of the Middleton family was about to make an announcement.

Clorissa looked around in the hall. She was ready to speak, but another voice interrupted her.

"Before you speak, I have a question for you."

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