

Chapter 1102

Henry and Flynn were walking on the mountain path.

Flynn did not refute any of Henry's speculations, which indicated that he acquiesced in them.

"Henry, you are too powerful. It's normal someone would try to give you trouble."

Flynn said.

Henry suddenly stopped and said, "Actually, I have one more question. If it's someone from the mid-management level of Recluse Association, why this person has to kill Ailsa?"

"If I were their target, it would be easier to aim directly at me."

Flynn shook his head with a bitter smile, "I just took over the bishop position. I haven't figured everything out yet."

Henry patted Flynn on the shoulder and said, "Kid, grow up! Can you not relay your dad on everything?"

He then sped up toward the castle of Middleton family.

Hearing that Henry had arrived, the whole castle started to prepare for war. The entrance of the castle was filled with the members of the Middleton Family.

They were standing in two rows. The lines started from the entrance of the castle and went all the way to the entrance of the hall. Every member wore black suits.

When Henry and Flynn reached the gate of the castle, countless eyes looked straight at them.

Being stared at by so many people made Flynn uncomfortable.

Henry, however, looked calm. He had gotten used to a scene like this.

Steadmann stood in front of the huge stone gate of the castle. He walked to Henry and saluted, "Welcome to the Middleton castle. My master has been waiting."

Henry nodded, "Please lead the way."

Steadmann walked in the front, leading the way for Henry and Flynn.

Every meter Henry walked forward, the members of the Middleton family he just passed would turn to follow him. When Henry and Flynn reached the hall, there were a huge number of people behind them.

All of them had an unfriendly face.

Branwyll was sitting in a big chair in the hall. The chair was made of expensive wood. There were strange carvings on the seat, which looked like a tulip. The price of this chair could make one family rich.

Seeing Henry, Branwyll didn't stand up. He laughed, "I didn't know the lord visited me personally. Please forgive me for not welcoming you."

Henry didn't bother to correct Branwyll that he was no longer the King of the City of Hell.

"Master Middleton, I don't like to waste time. Please give you a reasonable explanation."

Henry stared at Branwyll.

There was a weird smile on Branwyll's old face. "Explain?"

"My lord, what explanation do you want?"

"Steadmann had told you everything. We didn't want to harm Ailsa. You want us to apologize to you for something we didn't want to do?"

"You are asking a prestige family with hundreds of years of history to lower our heads for a woman?"

"If that's the case, I can only say that, my lord, you think

too highly of yourself."

"Haha!"

Henry suddenly laughed, "I thought that the Middleton Family was going to play the innocent card on me. It seems that the people behind you have given you more confidence than I thought."

Branwyll shook his head, "the King of Hell, you are The King Region of the underground world, but you shouldn't have entered my castle to blame me. When I was conquering the land, you are not born yet."

Henry turned around and looked around. He then said, "It seems that you are not going to deal the problem with me. You are dealing me."

"Which is the same thing."

With a confident look on his face, he hobbled to his feet and said, "Lords of Recluse Association, I'll leave the rest to you."

Hearing what Branwyll had called out, Henry smiled.

But Flynn frowned. He had guessed that Recluse Association had been involved. But it still shocked him when his speculation was confirmed.

Seven people walked out. The one who walked in the front was wearing a red cloak, which meant that he was a commissioner.

Branwyll laughed loudly, "The King of Hell, the Middleton Family had been around for hundreds of years, and it is not something that can be shaken by a junior like you. The Middleton Family can do whatever we want to people like Ailsa Xiahou."

"It's interesting."

Henry grinned slightly, "Just a Recluse Association can give you so much confidence. As far as I know, Recluse

Association shouldn't be involved with the secular world. Right?"

"From what time you guys start to support secular powers?"

"Haha."

A burst of deep laughter was heard. The commissioner in a red cloak walked out from behind Branwyll, "It's not up to you to question how Recluse Association handles things."

"What an attitude!"

Henry glanced at Flynn, "Lucky you are here today. I wouldn't know how to explain it to you if I killed those people. I know you just took over the bishop's position, but you really need to spend more time on disciplining your people."

As soon as Henry finished his words, he turned into a shadow and rushed toward the commissioner.

The commissioner's face changed. Henry's movement was so fast that the commissioner couldn't even see him. But Henry suddenly stopped in front of his face. Someone was standing in Henry's way.

"Zhang, there's no need to be angry with these nobodies."

The ex-Bishop of Recluse Association of Europe, Bishop Morvyn Gaille, who was in civilian clothes, was standing between Henry and the commissioner.

This was the first time Henry saw Morvyn in civilian clothes.

As soon as the commissioner saw Morvyn, his face changed again. He got down on one knee and said, "Greetings, ex-Bishop."

The rest of Recluse Association members all knelt.

Morvyn had been Bishop of Recluse Association of Europe for years. Most of the members knew him.

As for Flynn, because he just took over, there weren't a lot of people who knew him.

When Branwyll saw the lords who he had put so much faith in knelt to someone, and this person talked to Henry like an old friend, although he didn't know the hierarchy of Recluse Association, Branwyll could sense that it was not a good sign.

Chapter 1103

Morvyn glanced at the commissioner behind him and said, "You didn't greet the current Bishop but to greet me? What a commissioner you are?"

"The current Bishop?"

The commissioner first took a look at Henry and then Flynn.

Flynn snorted and took out a badge.

The moment the commissioner saw the badge, cold sweat started dripping down from his forehead, "Greetings, Your Reverence."

Flynn sneered, "You don't even care about the rules of Recluse Association. How can I expect you to respect the Bishop?"

The commissioner tried very hard to come up with an answer, but he couldn't. He had expected that he was going to fight a leader of a small underground organization that day, and it shouldn't be harder than fighting a warden. But as a newly appointed commissioner, he knew nothing about what had happened in the past.

What Henry had done had been sealed off from the public by Recluse Association, and no one knew about it.

Flynn looked at him coldly and asked, "Who allowed you to be involved with the secular world?"

The commissioner lowered his head and answered honestly, "The Middleton Family came to me and promised me benefits."

Henry was taken aback a little by the answer. He thought for a few seconds and burst into laughter, "I see.

The Middleton Family is much dumber than I thought. Someone is using you, and you people are acting so arrogantly. I'm honestly curious about why such a family can be passed down for so many years."

Morvyn said, "Henry, for the sake of me, please let it be. Okay?"

"The Middleton Family is merely cannon fodder. If you want to eliminate them, you can do that anytime you want. But there will be troubles after that. Don't forget that you are still a member of Recluse Association, and you still need to follow the rules of the organization. Come, let's go outside and have a talk."

Morvyn wrapped his arm around Henry's shoulder and walked toward the outside of the castle.

Looking at what was happening in front of him, Branwyll's face was chill and burning at the same time. He could feel smothering in the chest.

He had planned to see the fall of the King of the Hell and the rising of the Middleton Family. But the family's supporters had knelt in front of the person Branwyll wanted to kill. All the threatening statements that Branwyll just made were as powerless as farts.

Outside, after making sure they were alone, Morvyn said to Henry.

"Henry, you're about the same age as Robbin, but in another sense, you are also his senior. You don't want to give him a hard time when he just became a bishop, do you?"

"Robbin is my son, and I know him well. He will stand on your side because you saved his life. But if you kill a commissioner of Reclusive Association of Europe in front of him, he will very likely lose the position."

Henry took a look at Flynn and said, "It seems that you

didn't pay any attention to my words. Flynn has internal struggles which can cause him to do things too extreme. Some trouble can be good for him."

Morvyn shook his head and said, "What you could have done today is not as simple as some trouble. You should have seen this matter clearly. The Middleton Family shouldn't be taking full responsibility. Your friend is responsible too. Technology that could prolong human life expectancy? It doesn't sound like biotech advancement but more like a conspiracy theory."

"I don't need you to remind me of that."

Henry looked at the sky and said, "I'll take care of what I need to do."

"Haha, that's good."

Morvyn nodded and said, "Everyone has his own selfish motives. But people like us should be more just than others. I also have my responsibilities in this. I didn't discipline those people well. Let's go and have a drink. It's on me, as an apology."

Morvyn wrapped his arm around Henry's shoulder again like brothers.

Henry knew Morvyn was trying to stop him from attacking again.

Flynn, who was in the hall, stared at the commissioner and said, "Tomorrow, I want a report about what really happened."

"Yes, sir."

The commissioner replied.

"Remember, Recluse Association has its rules. The name is not something for you to show off."

After giving the warning, Flynn left the hall.

The whole Middleton Family fell into silence.

No one dared to make a sound.

The commissioner slowly got up without saying a word. He was scared of what would come down to him after that day. At the same time, he was also embarrassed.

After a long while, Branwyll finally spoke, breaking the silence.

"The show is over. Go back to where you came from."

Someone started to walk out.

"Let's go."

"How can you just go?"

A bell-like voice suddenly rang in the hall. A young woman with silver hair reached her waist appeared at the entrance of the hall. There was a smile on her beautiful face. Her eyes swept across the hall. The way she looked at the people in the hall as if she was staring at dead bodies.

Cesia stretched, and her top went up to reveal her skin, "Ailsa is like a sister to me. You hurt her. No matter the reason, I can't let you breathe in this world. I can only kill every single one of you."

Such an amusing voice announced such a horrifying message. When she finished speaking, countless people with white masks jumped out from behind her and rushed into the hall.

The commissioner looked at Cesia and asked, "Who are you?"

Cesia smiled. There was a hint of disdain in her eyes. "A small commissioner even dares to ask who I am?"

"A small commissioner?"

He was holding back his rage from earlier, and Cesia's words made him completely lose his temper.

"How dare you, you little brat?"

The commissioner yelled and rushed toward Cesia.

Cesia shook her head and raised her hand. She grabbed the commissioner by the neck.

There was horror on the commissioner's face.

Cesia sighed, "Henry has changed. He is worried too much now."

While murmuring to herself, Cesia broke the commissioner's neck.

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Chapter 1104

In a small tavern in Yizhou Country.

Henry and Morvyn sat across from each other while Flynn sat next to them. He was refilling their glasses.

Although Henry and Flynn were about the same age, he was more like a senior to Flynn. Henry talked to Morvyn like brothers.

Who would have thought that the Bishop of Recluse Association of Europe would be on refilling duty?

Morvyn raised his glass, and his cellphone lit up. Morvyn frowned after glancing at the screen.

At the same time, Henry's cellphone rang too. He saw a message.

Everyone from the Middleton Family was killed. A black card was recovered from the scene.

Morvyn put down his glass and looked at Henry, "Henry, trouble."

Henry smiled and did not say anything. He knew that Morvyn must have received the same message. Judging by the message, someone was trying to frame Henry.

"The mood is gone."

Morvyn shook his head.

Henry smiled and said, "You know the truth."

Staring at his glass, Morvyn said, "I believe you, but it doesn't mean others will. You should know this. We are speaking for people more than ourselves."

Henry shrugged.

"You are in huge trouble. I don't waste any more of your time. Go and deal with it. Let's take a rain check. Haha. Robbin, let's go."

Morvyn stood up and waved his hand.

Flynn said goodbye to Henry and left with Morvyn.

Henry took a look at the drinks on the table and stood up to leave.

In the largest private hospital in Yizhou Country, Madam Norman finally felt relieved. Her beloved grandson was out of danger. He could get off the bed at the moment.

In the luxurious hospital room, Wade and Red Hair were still weak, and their faces didn't look good. There were all kinds of expensive supplements in their room.

"You idiot, someone was doing this to you on purpose. Can't you see?"

Future kicked Wade, who was sitting on the bed.

Wade didn't speak. There was shame on his face, which was the expression Wade rarely had. He knew that he and Red Hair had fallen into someone's trap.

Red Hair laughed and said, "You can't blame Wade. How can you expect him to have a clear head after he heard what had happened to Ailsa?"

Moon Goddess came forward and slapped Wade's shoulder, "Wady, didn't you call yourself a bona fide jerk? How can you risk your life for your first love?"

"Who was it that drove Ailsa away from home?"

Wade was embarrassed. He tried to change the subject, "Well, Henry finished?"

"Are you missing me, or missing Ailsa?"

The door was open, and Henry came in, "Ailsa is awake, and she doesn't want to see you."

"She's awake?"

"Why doesn't she want to see me?"

Wade jumped off the bed and walked toward the door.

Seeing Wade's anxious behavior, everyone in the room couldn't help laughing out loud.

"Boss, how is Ailsa?"

Future asked.

After returning, Henry had been curing Ailsa.

"The Middleton Family poisoned her. I have got the majority of the poison out of her body. The remaining won't pose any harm. It will go away in time."

Future breathed a sigh of relief, "That's reassuring. I'll have a look."

Future was about to go, but Peze stopped her. He smiled and said, "Little Future, give Ailsa and Wade some private time."

Future stuck her tongue out. She was too excited to remember Wade.

After more than ten minutes, Wade came back with a depressed face.

"I bet he must have been scolded."

said Valentin in a low voice.

"I say she slapped him."

Alex added.

Moon Goddess shook her head, "I think it's more than that."

Henry said with a smile, "What's wrong? She refused your confession of love?"

Wade sighed, "Ailsa doesn't want to talk to me."

"Of course. You drove her away from home on purpose. If I were her, I wouldn't want to talk to you either."

Future rolled her eyes.

Henry shook his head and patted Wade on his shoulder, "Stay here. I'll talk to Ailsa."

Henry walked out of the room. He opened the door of the neighboring room and saw Ailsa was sitting on the bed and staring in the blank.

"Ailsa, long time no see."

Henry smiled at Ailsa.

Hearing Henry's voice, there was a forced expression on Ailsa's face. She moved her lips and said, "Boss."

"Haha."

Henry laughed and sat down beside Ailsa's bed. "I'm so happy that you still remember me after so many years. How do you feel?"

"En."

Ailsa nodded, "I still feel a little woozy, but I feel much stronger now."

"After staying in a coma for so long, you lacked nutrition. This is normal. You will recover very soon."

Henry picked up an apple and a paring knife from the nightstand, "You have been working for Noble Berserkers for the past few years?"

Ailsa's body suddenly shook.

"Don't be surprised."

Henry said while paring the apple, "Cesia also works Noble Berserkers. I think that you two were trying to use the Middleton Family to send out some messages. Alvin League was trying to mess you guys up and brought Recluse Association into the picture. Right?"

Henry handed Ailsa the apple.

Ailsa took the apple and said with a bitter smile, "Boss, nothing can escape your eyes."

"I'm very curious."

Henry gazed at Ailsa, "What is Noble Berserkers like?"

Why Cesia and yourself can sacrifice yourselves for them?"

Ailsa was silent for a few seconds and then shook her head, "I can't say for sure what kind of organization it is. I can only say that Noble Berserkers is the pioneer for every man. You should know that the earth is constantly changing. The underground places appear all the time. Normal people have no idea of it. Many ancient places have phenomena that science can't explain, such as people that have lived for hundreds of years. If the world hears any of those, it will cause a lot of chaos."

Henry rubbed his chin and said, "So you made up a piece of research and claimed that the technology could prolong human life expectancy. Are you going to use the Middleton Family to spread the message so the world could accept that someone is hundreds of years old?"

"That's right."

Ailsa nodded, "Someone has to do it. Rather than waiting for the potential panic, it's better to spread bits of the message out beforehand. It was a very normal and simple plan, but I didn't expect that Alvin League would come to the Middleton Family and turn them against me. I was even more surprised that the Middleton Family would ask help from Recluse Association."

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Chapter 1105

Henry said with a smile, "It seems that you are going to tell the world about the secrets that the other organizations are trying to hide from them."

"The secrets will be known sooner or later."

Ailsa was a little excited, "You know that the earth is changing, and we can't control it. One day, someone from the normal world would find out about it. Let the world accept all the secrets bit by bit is the best option."

Henry shook his head and said, "You call yourselves pioneers. But there is another way to explain your action."

Ailsa was stunned, "What another way?"

"You want to create a set of new rules for the world, ahead of everyone else."

Henry got up after the words and left Ailsa alone in her room.

Leaving the room, Henry sighed. He turned back and said to Ailsa, "I won't tell Wade and others about your business. I respect your choice. But you should spend some with them. You guys knew each other for so many years. It's so hard for you to meet them. No one will know who we all are the next time we meet."

Ailsa stared at the apple in her hand and did not speak.

Henry didn't stay in Yizhou Country for long. After finishing his business in the hospital, Henry asked the Nuoman Family to prepare the private jet for him. Henry flew back to Yan Xia.

He landed in Yan Xia at three o'clock in the afternoon local time.

"It was May the thirty-first."

Henry looked at the date on his cellphone and smiled. He called a taxi and went to Lin's mansion.

Yinzhou City was booming while Henry was gone. He could tell from the traffic.

During the rush hours, the traffic would be stuck for hours on the avenue that originally had a good flow of traffic at the same time years ago.

According to statistics, in a city like Yinzhou, an ordinary car dealership would sell two hundred cars monthly. There would be thousands of cars increase on the road every month. While the traffic turned worse, it would actually indicate that the residents had more to spend.

More than a decade ago, no one could predict that car could be a necessity in modern life. But driving had become a basic skill that was more handy than cooking.

When Henry finally arrived at Lin's mansion, it was already five o'clock.

Henry went straight to Sylvia's penthouse office. Sylvia was planning on working at the office overnight.

Seeing Henry appeared at the doorway, Sylvia was surprised. Her beautiful eyes looked at Henry with happiness. Sylvia asked, "Honey, when did you come back?"

"I just landed. Let's go. Don't pull an allnighter tonight."

Henry took Sylvia's hand and said, "Let's go shopping."

"Go shopping?"

Sylvia was surprised. She didn't remember that Henry enjoyed shopping.

"That's right."

Henry nodded hard. "Tomorrow is Children's Day. Let's

go buy some gifts for the children."

Henry rushed back for celebrating Children's Day.

Sylvia covered her mouth and laughed, "Let's go then."

On their way out, they saw Milan. She wasn't planning on working overnight. After hearing that Sylvia wouldn't stay at the office tonight, Milan turned very excited. She ordered take-out and planned to work all night at the office.

There were three large shopping malls in Yinzhou, and they were all acquired by the Lins Group recently.

Shopping for Sylvia and Henry was more like picking up stuff from their own places.

Sylvia did not remember how long since her last time shopping. For Henry, the last time he was in a shopping mall, he was protecting Lila Zhu.

The two were walking around and checking different stores. Both of them were enjoying the leisure of spending time together.

Sylvia grabbed a vanilla puff in her left hand and a glass of juice in her right hand. She was tasting foods everywhere she went. After the time Henry took her out on a bike, her true nature kept showing up in front of Henry.

In front of a storefront, Henry and Sylvia saw a lot of people gathering around.

"Honey, look! The dolls are so cute there!"

Sylvia screamed in joy like a little girl.

Henry couldn't help but nod in agreement. The dolls there were indeed very well-made. No wonder so many people gathered here.

Sylvia dragged Henry and squeezed into the store. Her eyes were lit up when she saw all the dolls.

Looking at how much Sylvia was enjoying herself, Henry couldn't help shaking his head.

Some people said that men's hobbies never changed. They would still love the toys they loved when they were kids.

In fact, women were the same. Some of them might hide their hobbies because they didn't want people to say they were immature. But every grown woman had a heart of a little girl.

Just like Sylvia, who owned hundreds of billions, but she was still so happy when she saw these beautiful dolls.

Sylvia picked up one doll, and her face was full of love. "Honey, let's buy some dolls here."

"Sure."

Henry nodded.

Hearing Henry said yes, Sylvia smiled brightly. She called over an associate and said, "Please pack all the dolls here."

The dolls had exquisite craftsmanship, and each one was not cheap. The associate greeted Sylvia warmly after hearing the order. She even informed the manager.

Sylvia held a Squirtle Pokémon doll. She loved it so much she didn't want to put it down.

"Honey, let's put this in our house. What do you think?"

Sylvia asked carefully. She didn't want Henry to think that she was fighting with children over toys.

Henry's heart melted over Sylvia's sweet and lovely behavior. He booped her nose and said, "As long as you are happy."

The manager gathered a couple of associates.

"Madam, let me help you pack this up."

"Thank you."

Sylvia handed the doll in reluctance. She really loved the doll very much.


"Sweetheart, they are all paid up."

Henry walked over and showed Sylvia the receipt.

When the associate, who was holding the Squirtle Pokémon doll, just turned, someone shouted.

"I want that one!"

Sylvia and Henry looked in the direction of the voice and saw a man in his forties rushed over. He dressed neatly. Leaning in his arm, there was a woman in her twenties. The two looked like father and daughter in age, but their interaction suggested otherwise.

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Chapter 1106

The young woman walked into the store holding the middle-aged man's arm, and her eyes were staring at the Squirtle Pokémon doll.

The middle-aged man pointed at the doll in the associate's hands and said, "I want that."

The associate said apologetically, "I'm sorry, sir. The ma'am here has paid."

"She can return it."

A voice came over. It was the manager who just greeted Sylvia warmly.

She rushed over and asked the man to wait. She then said to the associate, "You go and return the doll to the lady."

"Return?"

Sylvia's eyebrows furrowed, "We have already paid for it. It's not up to you if you are going to return it or not."

The manager shook her head at Sylvia and said, "Sorry, ma'am. We just found out that there are some quality problems with this doll. We can't sell it to you. You should return it."

Although the manager was saying that she was sorry, she didn't look like she was sorry at all.

Sylvia snorted, "Is there something wrong with the doll or with the way you are handling things?"

"What's wrong with you? Are you crazy?"

The young woman who came with the middle-aged man yelled at Sylvia, and her face was full of disdain, "She just told you that she wouldn't sell it to you. Why are you still bargaining?"

Sylvia took a deep breath and said, "I don't want to engage in a meaningless argument with you. I've paid for the merchandise, and this is the receipt. Legally, this one is mine. Whether return it or not, it's me who will make the decision."

"Haha."

The middle-aged man sneered, "Beautiful, you need to realize one thing. It is not at your home, and nothing is up to you!"

He then made a phone call. In less than a minute, a cashier ran over. He came over to Henry.

"Sir, there are some problems with the receipt. I need to give you another one."

The young woman looked at Sylvia complacently.

Henry stared at the cashier and the middle-aged man. He then said to the manager, "Return everything then."

Henry was in a good mood that day, and he didn't want to waste the energy on arguing with them.

The enemies Henry was facing all had the capacity to bring the whole world into chaos. For those nobodies that believed they were somebodies, Henry had no time for them.

Sylvia's mood for shopping was also gone. She nodded after hearing Henry's decision.

Hearing that Henry wanted to return everything, the manager's face dropped.

Sylvia's deal would better the evaluation of the manager's performance, which would lead to an increase in salary. The manager couldn't let the deal go off.

"I'm sorry, sir."

The manager said, "The other dolls don't have any

defects. We don't accept returns. Only this one needs to be returned."

"No merchandise is returnable?"

Sylvia's eyebrows furrowed tighter. "According to my knowledge, all the merchandise in this shopping mall is eligible to return as long as the merchandise has its label intact, and there is no damage caused by the customer."

"Our store doesn't have such policy."

The manager shook her head, "Ma'am, we can only let you return this one."

Sylvia was angry, "If you don't follow this policy, who gave you the permission to open this store here?"

"I did. Is there a problem?"

The middle-aged man answered.

Seeing the middle-aged man taking over the responsibility, the manager looked like she was invincible. She knew the middle-aged man was from the leadership of the shopping mall. Even the owner of the store had to ingratiate himself with the middle-aged man.

Sylvia sized the middle-aged man up carefully and asked, "What qualifications do you have to change the policies of this shopping mall?"

"Qualification?"

The middle-aged man acted as if he just heard a joke, "I'm in charge of this shopping mall. Do you have any questions?"

Sylvia shook her head, "I don't want to waste my time arguing with you. As a customer, returning the merchandise is within my right. I also warn you. If you don't follow the policies of the shopping mall, I have the

right to sue you."

"Sue me?"

The middle-aged man snorted discontentedly, "How naive of you really believing those rights!"

"This is the Lins Group's shopping mall. It's not a place for any random person to do whatever she wants!"

Sylvia pounded the table and shouted, "Just as you said, this is a shopping mall. It's a place for the customers. It's not a place for any random person like you to do whatever you want. I don't know what position you hold in this place. Even if you own the mall, you don't have the right to threaten a customer!"

Sylvia's imposing manner suddenly showed up, which gave the middle-aged man a scare.

"This young lady, I suggest you back off while you still can. Or else!"

The middle-aged man's mouth was full of threats.

Sylvia shook her head, "I don't believe you can do anything."

Hearing a quarrel broke out in the store, people all gathered around and surrounded the area.

"Excuse me, please, coming through!"

A voice came from outside the crowd.

Several security guards came to pave the way for a middle-aged woman in a business suit to pass through the crowd.

Seeing the woman, the middle-aged man immediately lost his arrogant face and put on a flattering smile.

"President Wang, you are still working at this hour. You are such a hard worker."

The middle-aged man greeted the woman.

The woman, who was called President Wang by the middle-aged man, ignored him. She came to Sylvia and said respectfully, "Nice to meet you, President Lin and Mr. Zhang."

"How are you going to handle this? Check the surveillance footage yourself and give me an explanation. Or I'll need your letter of resignation!"

Sylvia said angrily to President Wang. She then left the store holding Henry's arm without saying one more word.

President Wang's body shook. She lowered her head and didn't dare to look up for a long time.

It wasn't until Sylvia had gone far that President Wang raised her head.

The middle-aged man was confused at President Wang's attitude toward Sylvia. He asked, "President Wang, who is she?"

"Nobody."

President Wang shook her head.

"This woman is really good at acting!"

The young woman pouted her lips and said, "At such a young age, she had to put on a boss tone. What? Pretending to be a senior manager of the Lins Group?"

"Don't worry. She's not a senior manager of the Lins Group."

President Wang shook her head. "She's the president of the Lins Group."

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Chapter 1107

"She was only the president of the Lins Group!" The disdain on the faces of the middle-aged man and his young companion replaced by shock.

"The president of the Lins Group?"

Before the middle-aged man could totally accept the reality, President Wang continued, "You even have the guts to threaten the president of the Lins Group? I think that our small company won't be able to accommodate your capacity anymore. I'd expect your resignation to be on my desk very soon. And the company car will be taken away from you tonight. Someone will inspect the apartment that the company assigned to you in three days. Be ready to move out then. I'll inform the industry about your behavior today. As a friend, I have an advice for you."

President Wang took a deep look at the middle-aged man and then said, "Change your career. I don't think you'll have another chance."

The middle-aged man was completely stunned. He had been working for so many years in this industry, and at the time he finally gained some kind of status for himself, he was forced to change career?

At this age, it was no different than taking his livelihood for good.

President Wang didn't say another word to the middle-aged man. She looked at his young girlfriend and snorted, "You're young and ignorant. Spending some time on educating yourself rather than looking for sugar-daddies. Mess with President Lin? You are looking for trouble!"

President Wang then turned to the toy store manager, "According to your behavior just now, President Lin has decided to sue you for consumer fraud and violation of the mall regulation. Your only hope is that they will assign a very generous judge to your case. Your behavior has damaged the image of our mall and the reputation of the Lins Group. The company may pursue a financial penalty. I suggest you prepare the money." President Wang cleared her throat. "Maybe you want to consider sell your apartment."

The manager's face instantly turned pale. Her eyes were full of helplessness and remorse.

President Wang shook her head and ignored the manager. The toy store manager had it coming.

After what happened in the mall, Sylvia and Henry had lost their moods for shopping. They picked a bunch of toys and drove home.

Stopping in front of the traffic light, Henry took a look at Sylvia, who was sitting beside him in silence.

"Sweetheart, what's wrong? What's on your mind?"

Henry waved his hand in front of Sylvia's eyes.

"I'm still thinking about what's happened in the mall."

Sylvia took a deep breath. "Maybe I'm too naive to think so, but I really hope there will not be anything unfair happens in the Lins Group."

"Dear, let's forget about it. We..." In the middle of Henry's words, he felt a wave of vibration from under their car.

Henry's face changed. Before Sylvia realized what happened, Henry unfastened Sylvia's seat belt. He jumped out of the car holding Sylvia in his arms.

In a few seconds, residents started to run out of their apartment buildings in panic. Some of them only had their underwear on.

The vibration came from underground. It lasted for more than ten seconds.

"Earthquake! Earthquake!"

Someone was shouting.

Henry felt that something was not right. Earthquakes rarely happened in Orafield Province, and there hadn't been one that was as strong as this. At this time, Henry's cell phone rang.

"Henry, we have problems in the underground palace!"

"Just as I expected!"

It was Silver Visitor who called Henry.

When an incident so abnormal happened, there would always be someone who was creating problems on purpose.

"Sylvia, get in the car!"

They drove to the Lin's mansion.

When they arrived, Milan was sitting in front of the building all by herself. She looked scared.

When the earthquake happened, Milan was working at the penthouse office. If it were to be a serious earthquake, Milan would be unable to escape from a falling-down skyscraper. Luckily for her, nothing too damaging had happened.

Seeing Sylvia and Henry, Milan finally felt a little relieved. Knowing they were thinking about her, Milan was choked with tears.

"Let's go to the Grandpa's."

Henry decided to send Sylvia and Milan to Lin's villa.

Lin's house wasn't tall, and there was a big open area. If there would be another wave of earthquakes, that place was still safe.

Henry made a phone call to the orphanage. The Dean of the orphanage Cui told Henry that Jenny had the children participate in the earthquake drills before. So when the earthquake happened, all the children had run to the courtyard of the orphanage.

Henry was relieved. He had to admit Jenny had done a much better job than he did.

After making sure that everything was settled, Henry headed to Emperor's Mausoleum, but not the underground palace. Emperor's Mausoleum was a cured place. There was no living thing around that area.

On the deserted area of Emperor's Mausoleum, there were only a couple of dome structures. An old man was standing there holding a rusted sword.

The old man was staring at the biggest dome structure. He looked solemn.

Under the dark sky, a man appeared in front of the dome structure.

"Many years ago, Orafield was such an amazing country. The Emperor was an invincible warrior. He built the country all by himself. But time had put all the heroes to their graves, and you are the only one left of Orafield Country."

The man's hair was all white. He looked tall and slim in his black robe.

The old man looked at the man and murmured, "Erskine Mo."

"To be recognized by the descendant of Orafield country, I'm deeply honored."

The man smiled, "I didn't think anyone would recognize me after decades."

"You must be joking, Mr. Mo."

The old man shook his head and said, "The fierce wolf was such a household name thirty years ago. No one would ever forget that."


"A household name?"

Erskine touched his nose and said, "That doesn't sound like a compliment."

"What brought you here? I don't think you are just here to chitchat with me?"

The old man raised his sword slowly. He touched the rust on the sword and continued, "The underground formation is changed today. And now the fierce wolf is standing in front of me. By the look of it, today is going to be my last day."

"You have a choice."

Erskine stepped forward with his hands rested behind his back, "There are so many secrets around the tomb of Orafield. You can't defend the Emperor's Mausoleum by yourself." 

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