

## Chapter 1108

The old man squinted. He looked at Erskine and said, "I'm keeping my breath just for guarding the last gate."

"It's a pity," Erskine shook his head, "The two worlds have connected. You should know from the earthquake. The gate has been opened. You have been isolated for too long and lost touch with the real world."

The old man glanced at his rusted sword and sighed. "I don't care about the world. I only know that no one will go through me."

Erskine's eyes turned cold, "What if I insist?"

The old man raised the sword and flipped the Sharp Knife with his left fingers.

The rust on the swords was shaken off. All of a sudden, a sharp sword flashed cold light under the moonlight.

Erskine was still standing there with his hands rested behind his back. The old man's sword brought a hint of solemn in his eyes.

The old man stared at the sword as if he was looking at the love of his life.

"I've spent my whole life practice this one sword. If you break through it, you beat me." The old man relaxed his wrist and then suddenly pointed the tip of the sword at Erskine.

"Wolf, take this!" The old man said softly. He charged forward.

Erskine felt countless blades were falling onto him. Before the sword reached him, cuts appeared on his robe.

A gust of wind rose from nowhere and blasted toward

Erskine. His clothes rattled in the wind.

Standing against the blast, Erskine's eyes were full of coldness.

A flash dashed forward like a dragon made out of lightning!

The old man made the simple lunge of the sword looked terrifyingly scary.

The momentum of the sword even cracked the ground. If it were to witness, no one would believe that a sword could be so powerful.

Everything looked so fragile in front of the sword.

Qi rose behind the old man. With one sword lanced toward Erskine, countless invisible Qi-blades were heading toward Erskine.

When the Sharp Knife was about to reach Erskine, he quickly moved backward and retreated to the biggest dome structure.

Seeing his sword had missed its target, the old man didn't move. He had thrown all he's got into that lunge.

"I've spent all my life practicing this. Even though I'm old and weak, I believe that no one can break through my lunge except Dougal Li," He stood the sword on the ground and turned around, shaking his head.

At the moment when the old man turned, a wave of Qi spread around the dome structure.

The old man's face suddenly changed. Panic showed in his eyes for the first time.

"The Blocking Spell..."

"Haha, the Yang's sword does live up to its name. No one can break through the strike you have been perfecting for your lifetime unless this person has reached unlimitedness. Mr. Verral Yang, you gave me

such an eye feast!" With a burst of loud laughter, Erskine walked out from behind the dome structure.

Verrall turned around and faced Erskine. His hand that was holding the sword was shaking.

Verrall took a deep breath. He said angrily, "The gate was never opened?"

"It never has," Erskine shook his head, "The tomb of Orafield is of great significance, and the descendants of Orafield and Loulan are all very talented. The Blocking Spelling they created is very hard to break. Verrall, I wasn't wrong when I said you were too isolated. You didn't know that after Qi was sealed off from this era, all the Qi masters went into hiding. Even Dougal Li doesn't dare to show up his face. Do you really think there is someone to break the spell?"

Erskine checked the cuts on his robe and shook his head, "When being isolated, most people would start to overestimate their powers, but you actually underestimate yours. You know, I can't open the gate even if I have the key. Only someone who has reached unlimitedness could break the spell. And you are one of them. The sword in your hand can break the spell."

Verrall's palm was sweating. "If the gate wasn't opened by you, where the earthquake came from?"

Erskine said teasingly, "We don't have to use Qi to create a commotion like that. We have modern technology. You are too old and irrelevant to this world!"

"You tricked me!" Verrall screamed in anger.

"Yes," Erskine shrugged, "I like to use the least risky methods to achieve the greatest results. Thanks to your sword, the spell is broken."

"Wolf!" Verrall shouted. "Do you really want to see the world fall into chaos?"

Erskine shook his head. "Mr. Yang, don't say that. I'm too powerless to bring chaos to the world. I just don't want to go against the flow."

"Go with the flow!" Verrall clenched his fists.

Erskine looked up to the sky. It was rare that stars were in the sky of Orafield Province.

"The world has been asleep for far too long. All the heroes who follow the rules have died quietly in this era. It's time for us to make some noise. It's time to clean the house."

"You're crazy!" Verrall gritted his teeth.

"Whatever. Many people have called me that, " Erskine shrugged indifferently, "Things have to be done, no matter what. If it's not me, someone else will do it. Mr. Verral Yang, welcome to the new era. There will be great changes coming. You and all the unlimitedness people would be affected the most. I have other business to attend to. The Medium has been unearthed in Loulan, but the Blocking Spell hasn't been broken yet. I should go and take a look."

"You can't leave." Verrall swirled his wrist and lifted his sword.

A confident expression appeared on Erskine's face. "I admit that I can't win you in a fight. But if I want to leave, even Dougal won't be able to stop me. So long, Mr. Yang."

Erskine took a leap and disappeared.

Verrall's sword didn't attack. Verrall knew that he was unable to stop Erskine from leaving. No one in the world could.

A car pulled over in front of the fence of Verrall's house. Henry stepped out of the car.

Henry's face changed. Standing in front of Verrall's

home, Henry could feel the last remaining of the energy.

## Chapter 1109

After a sword was sheathed, its energy still lingered. It showed not only the swordsman's mastery of the skills but also the higher cultivation of himself.

Henry looked at the aged figure standing on the further away ground.

Verrall turned around and asked, "Young man, why are you here?"

Henry answered, "I sensed something has changed. So I got here and check."

Verrall looked Henry up and down and asked, "Is Sanford dead?"

Henry wasn't surprised that Verrall mentioned Sanford. He shook his head, but then nodded, giving Verrall an ambiguous answer.

Although Henry didn't say a word, Verrall had got his answer.

There was a look of desolation in Verrall's eyes. "Being a walking dead in Mountain Kunlun is such a pathetic option. The once hero can't even leave an ice-cold cave now."

Henry shook his head, "Everyone has their own ways of living. He is waiting for an opportunity. There's nothing pathetic about it."

Verrall smiled, "You see things much clearer than I do. Come in, get yourself some soup."

"I'm good."

Henry refused the invitation, "I'm just here to find out what caused the changes. I think I'd better get to work."

"It's so good to be young, always energetic."

Verrall sighed. "Well, for the sake of your status, I think you should know these things. What are you looking for?"

Henry asked, "I just want to know, does this tomb have anything to do with the underground palace in the city?"

Verrall nodded, "They are connected."

Henry continued, "What has changed here?"

"The change just happened a moment ago."

Verrall whipped out his hand which was holding the sword. The sword swirled in the mid-air and stuck in the ground beside Henry's foot.

Henry took a look at the sword and asked, "What's in the tomb?"

Verrall opened his mouth, "Inheritance."

"Thank you, master."

Henry held his fists in front of his chest to Verrall and turned to leave.

"You don't take the sword?"

Verrall was surprised.

"No, thank you."

Henry shook his head, "I have too many enemies. If I take the sword, I'm afraid I'll never have a peaceful day."

Verrall asked, "Do you know what the sword represents?"

Henry rubbed his nose and said, "I can guess a little. Some people had mentioned a sword to me often. I believe that on the verge of chaos, this sword should be very important to this world."

"You're not tempted?"

Henry shook his head, "To be tempted and to take actions are two different things. To be honest with you, I

see nothing but trouble in this sword. I don't like trouble."

Henry then got into the car and drove off.

Verrall looked at the sword stuck in the ground, shaking his head. He got back inside without taking the sword.

In Yinzhou, Section Nine had locked down the area. After the earthquake, many official vehicles drove to the area to create blockages.

Ever since the discovery of the underground palace, Section Nine had poured in a lot of people to conduct research. The ground above the underground palace was filled with people at this moment.

People were wearing biohazard suit to shield them off the volatile spiritual energy in the air.

Staring at the raising of the spiritual energy index, Silver Visitor was worried. The density of the spiritual energy underground had exceeded the safe level. Without the protection of the biohazard suit, even a master of Qi-controlling Realm would be badly impacted by the spiritual energy.

Henry had informed Silver Visitor of his license number in advance, so his car could drive in without getting stopped.

"How's the situation?"

Henry rusehd over and asked Silver Visitor.

"It's worse than I thought."

Silver Visitor's face looked bad. "There are many underground chambers like this in the world, and they are all in stable status, so we can take our time researching and exploring. But the earthquake seemed to create an opening to another area. The density of spiritual energy has been increasing ever since. The extra opening in the underground palace has put the



spiritual energy in an unstable status."

After Silver Visitor's explanation, Henry got a full picture of what really happened underground.

Learned from Verrall, the underground palace had connected with Emperor's Mausoleum. Whatever happened in Emperor's Mausoleum would have a direct impact on the underground palace.

The changes that happened in the underground palace would affect the citizen of Yinzhou.

Even though Yinzhou was a small city, there were still millions of people living there. If the situation underground had gone out of control, the result would be unimaginable.

Henry took the biohazard suit from Silver Visitor. While putting on the suit, Henry asked, "Where is your team? Does the underground palace spacious?"

"The exploration hasn't been completed yet."

Silver Visitor shook his head, "The spiritual energy is very strong in the underground palace. It creates a strong magnetic field. As a result, our machines couldn't go in. That's why the exploration was slow. We also encountered more than twenty trap people. They were very skillful in combat, so we couldn't explore unless the team was led by equally skillful fighters. As for now, no one knows the status of the underground. I have informed the leadership of Section Nine. They are sending more people."

Henry nodded and said, "Show me the progress of the exploration so far."

Silver Visitor waved his hand, and a man brought in a piece of document.

"Henry, here is the exploration report."

Henry flipped through the document. The first few pages

were photos of the underground palace. There were towers all over. The pictures taken from above caught Henry's eyes.

It brought a smothering feeling to Henry. He was suffering, which made him irritable.

"Do you feel that these towers are arranged in the shape of a weapon?"

Henry pointed at the bird view photo.

"Weapons?"

A look of suspicion appeared in Silver Visitor's eyes. "I don't see it."

"It looks like a spear, stabbed into the spine of a huge dragon."

Silver Visitor was confused. "Henry, it doesn't look like a spear. And where is this dragon?"

Silver Visitor didn't understand Henry's words, and Henry was taken aback by his own words too. He didn't know why he said that. He felt as if he was mumbling in a dream.

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## Chapter 1110

Henry frowned. The trance rattled him. He didn't want to keep reading the document.

"Henry, maybe you want to take a rest."

Silver Visitor asked tentatively.

Henry waved his hand and said, "No, I'm fine. I was just distracted."

Facing the turning point of the world, the earthquake that happened in the Yinzhou underground palace should be the precursor of a series of events. Henry had to figure out what had happened.

What put Henry ahead of everyone was that he had known more.

There was inheritance underground.

But what was the inheritance?

Did it belong to Orafield?

Throughout the five thousand years of the history of Yan Xia, there existed numerous dynasties, and each dynasty had its own heroes. If they really left something behind, what would that be?

Was this inheritance being passed on through generations like those within a family?

More information brought Henry more questions.

But what was certain was that Henry was way ahead of everyone else.

Henry heard a wave of blade slap sound from above his head.

Two helicopters were landing.

Before the helicopters reached the ground, the hatches

were opened.

Seven people jumped out of the helicopters and landed firmly on the ground.

There were one woman and six men. All of them wore a white robe and carried weapons on their backs. Their ages were between forty and fifty, and they looked like the Taoists.

It was strange to see seven Taoists jumped out of helicopters.

Henry looked at them and asked, "Are they the Big Dipper of Section Nine?"

Silver Visitor nodded. "Section Nine takes this incident very seriously. They assigned them to take charge."

"Haha."

Henry chuckled and said, "Are you ready for a hard time? I know just how stubborn they are."

Silver Visitor laughed bitterly. Of course, he knew what he would have to deal with. He walked to the Big Dippers and saluted them fist-and-palm, "Honored to welcome the Big Dippers!"

The Big Dippers were Tianshu, Tianxuan, Tianji, Tianquan, Yuheng, Kaiyang, and Yaoguang, from higher to lower in rank.

Yuheng was the female, and she ranked the fifth.

The highest in rank was Tianshu. He carried a slender sword. With a thin mustache above his lips, Tianshu looked like a Taoist monk.

Tianshu glanced at Silver Visitor and said, "Master Sword Wielder Silver Visitor, please show us."

Tianshu spoke with an absolute authority in his tone.

Silver Visitor answered, "Master Tianshu, please..." "Just take us there."

Tianshu interrupted Silver Visitor's words.

Silver Visitor nodded, "This way."

During the time of the exploration, Section Nine had made some alterations to the underground palace. They opened up the original pitch-black tunnel and put a metal gate at the entrance of the palace. And the gate was rolled up and down by men.

The Big Dippers followed Silver Visitor, and the rest of the exploration staff walked at the back.

Henry was Section Nine's guest. Because they had reached an agreement with Henry to share the information learned from the underground palace, so Henry was walking among the other exploration staff, observing what they had done to the place.

It was not the first time that Henry came to the underground palace. What's different from the last time was that Section Nine added a long stairway that led directly to the inside of the palace.

Lighting instruments were rigged inside the palace. Although the magnetic field had rendered electronic devices useless, electricity could still work properly.

The stairway was sandwiched between two gigantic sheets of reinforced plexiglass. So people could get a bird view of the palace when they walked down. If it weren't because the underground palace was extremely dangerous, this place could make a great tourist attraction.

When seeing the palace, the Big Dippers looked at each other with a very serious expression on their faces. They didn't wear biohazard suits.

"Brother, the situation looks familiar."

The second in rank, Tianxuan, who carried a heavy sword, said to Tianshu.

Tianshu nodded.

"Feel like a spell."

The third in rank, Tianji, who carried double swords, said.

The Big Dippers each carried a different kind of weapon.

The other four nodded in agreement.

"I think I read it somewhere."

"It must be some kinds of magical spell. I just can't remember what it is."

Henry also felt something.

He couldn't tell what those towers were. But Henry definitely felt irritation and suffocation caused by them. There was an urge inside of him that wanted to destroy all the towers.

On his way down the stairway, Henry tried to regulate his breath to suppress the urge.

When they reached the bottom, Silver Visitor said, "Big Dippers, the palace is huge. We haven't explored a tenth of the area. After today's earthquake, the spiritual energy has turned more volatile."

Tianshu took a look at the tower in front of him and signaled his fellow dippers.

The seven people each headed toward one tower. A few minutes later, they came out at the same time and shared what they found.

"The tower was built more than two thousand years ago."

"There are more than a dozen different spells cast on them. The spells are from Daoism, Legalism, and Mohism, and they layered with each other."

"The spells have been cast for too long. With the wading of the spiritual energy, they are no longer effective."

"The towers are sealed from both inside and outside. If spiritual energy weren't accumulated from above them, they wouldn't be discovered for another hundred of years."

"A rough estimate shows that there are hundreds of the similar towers, and all of them were cast the same spells."

"It's hard to imagine what would cause people so much trouble to cast such heavy spells."

"Things keep changing throughout history. We can't speculate the reason behind our ancestors' behaviors."

Henry eavesdropped on the Big Dippers' conversation, hoping to learn some useful information.

The mysterious aura was always around the Daoists.

There was a tale. Someone asked a Taoist priest how to become a celestial being. The Taoist priest told him to believe in science. Then the priest jumped off a ten meters tall wall and walked away with his water barrels.

The tale reflected the Taoists' image in normal people's minds.

Section Nine was a very serious organization, and it wouldn't tolerate bluffers or con men. Henry knew very well the Big Dippers were sure seven people with special abilities.

One thing from their conversation caught Henry's attention.

The spell! Verrall had told Henry that the underground palace and Emperor's Mausoleum were connected, and there was inheritance hidden inside.

The spelled towers might be meant to seal the

inheritance.

Henry still had so many questions.

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## Chapter 1111

Henry didn't like the feeling of knowing nothing. He felt as if he was floating in the ocean, and any wave could sink him.

Thinking about what the world would be facing, Henry shook off his fear. He took a deep breath and walked into a tower. Because there wasn't light the last time he was there, he couldn't get a clear look at things.

After hearing the Big Dippers conversation, Henry recorded the pattern on the tower carefully.

He wasn't well versed in spells. If it weren't for the Big Dippers' conversation, Henry could tell what the patterns were.

However, Henry had people with extensive knowledge to help him.

Either Sanford Chu from the Living Dead Cave of Kunlun Mountain or Silas and others in the eighteenth level of the City of Hell, they were all able to give Henry even the most obsolete knowledge.

But what Henry's most valuable asset that enabled him to face any changes in the world was something else. He hadn't shown it to anyone yet. The longer he stared at the patterns, the more intense he could feel something was strange.

After staring at the pattern for a while, Henry felt he couldn't control Qi anymore.

"The spells are truly powerful!"

Henry murmured.

Suddenly a shout disrupted Henry from his observation.

"This is not something you can see!"

"Get out!"

Henry turned around and saw Tianxuan was staring at him.

"Didn't you hear me?"

"Don't make me repeat myself!"

Tianji walked up to Henry and said, "The spells are classified information. From now on, no exploration is allowed without authorization."

Henry was angry but kept his mouth shut. Their restriction wouldn't do any harm to Henry. Since he already took pictures.

It was well-known that how stubborn the Big Dippers were. Even the First Brother of Section Nine tried not to engage in arguments with them.

Henry was walking out of the tower but heard a strange banging sound.

His body trembled.

He knew what the sound was. Henry heard the same sound in the monster-filled underground world. It was the sound of his heartbeat.

Henry could hear that his heartbeat was getting faster and faster. He was panicked.

Ever since he survived the monster-filled underground world, Henry sensed that his body had been changed. There were times he couldn't control himself. He had thought that it was the influence of the Fire Crystal.

But was there a Fire Crystal in the underground palace?

"Get out!"

Tianxuan yelled again.

Henry speculated his strange feelings had something to do with the patterns on the tower. At this moment, he

couldn't lift his own legs. Henry realized in a panic that he had lost control of his physical body. Seeing Henry didn't move, Tianxuan was furious. He shouted, "Don't you hear me? Get out of here!"

"Do it!"

Henry wanted to say something, but he also lost control of his voice.

"How dare you!"

Seeing that Henry didn't answer him, Tianxuan stepped forward and tried to grab Henry.

Just as Tianxuan was about to touch Henry's shoulder, a flash of red light erupted from Henry's body. Because of the biohazard suit, Henry was the only one who saw it.

When the red light erupted from Henry's body, he lifted his arm and threw his palm forward to counter Tianxuan's attack.

Tianxuan was knocked backward. When Tianxuan regained his footing, Henry was nowhere to be found.

Being defeated, Tianxuan's face was bad. He yelled, "Master Sword Wielder Silver Visitor, who is he?"

Tianxuan's angry voice reverberated in the underground palace.

On the ground above the palace, Henry took off his mask and gasped for air.

He couldn't figure out what happened to him. He wasn't in control when he hit Tianxuan back.

After he threw his palm at Tianxuan, Henry just wanted to run away from the underground palace. He didn't want to spend one more second there.

With such a strong desire, he ran out of the palace as fast as he could. When Henry finally made it out, he regained control of himself.

At this moment, sweat kept rolling down from Henry's forehead, and all of Henry's clothes were soaking wet.

"What happened to me?"

Henry wiped the sweat from his forehead and said to himself, "What on earth happened? Why the spells affected me so badly?"

All the questions rattled Henry. He wouldn't be able to relax until he got the answers.

Henry immediately made a phone call, "I want to meet Bannock Fu right now!"

Four o'clock in the morning.

The government announced that there wouldn't be another wave of earthquakes. The citizens finally returned to their homes in peace.

In Yinzhou City's suburban, a man with ashen hair but an energetic face was sitting cross-legged in front of Henry. It was Bannock Fu. He was the one who had a psychological consult session with Henry in the Capital.

Bannock never mentioned his diagnosis of Henry's psychological status.

Henry sat on a stone bench. He said, "Bannock, how old are you? Fifty?"

Bannock shook his head and said with a bitter smile, "Three years shy."

Henry took a deep breath and then sighed, "I know your line of work. It costs a great deal of energy, and the average life span..." Bannock picked up Henry's sentence, "The average life span is less than fifty-five years. My teacher passed away at the age of fifty-three, and he was considered to die at an old age. I'm almost reaching my end."

"I'm curious."

Henry asked, "Your teacher once said your line of work reveals too many secrets withhold by God. The short life span is a way of punishment. Are there really secrets that aren't supposed for humans to know?"

Bannock smiles, "If you believe, they exist. If you don't, they don't. Do you believe, My lord?"

Henry thought for a while, "Can you see secrets about me?"

"I can't."

Bannock replied honestly, "My lord, people like to believe that my line of work is dealing with magic and miracles. But what we are doing is more like a psychological analysis. Revealing God's forbidden secrets is not as easy as it sounds."

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## Chapter 1112

Hearing Bannock's words, Henry laughed, "You are contradicting with yourself." Bannock shook his head, "My lord, I'm just very clear about my own abilities. If there really is someone who can see through those secrets, it's not me. I believe you called me here to learn about yourself?" "Right," Henry nodded.

Bannock said, "The girl mentioned your situation to me," The girl Bannock mentioned was Jenny's psychiatrist. After Jenny was rescued from Li's Village, Henry hired a psychiatrist for Jenny. Henry also asked Jenny's psychiatrist to do a psychological check-up for himself. Sitting on the stone bench, Henry said, "Tell me your thoughts."

"My lord, you called me in the middle of the night. There must be a very serious incident that happened to you, and you are feeling helpless. You picked this rural place, and now you are sitting on a cold stone. I suspect that you are very agitated."

Bannock stared at Henry, "My lord, there are only two things that can make you feel agitated and helpless. The first is the earthquakes just happened. But Section Nine is taking care of it, so you don't need to worry about it. The second...it's yourself."

Henry suddenly focused, "Go on." Bannock took a deep breath and continued, "Psychiatrists all believe that everyone undergoes mental stress. Different stress would cause different psychological responses. Schizophrenia sounds like a scary mental illness. But in fact, everyone tends to exhibit different personalities. For example, a gentle person suddenly lost control of his behavior when he was agitated. That's an exhibit of


dissociative personality. Only such behavior wouldn't be called a mental illness."

Bannock continued, "There are two major risk factors of Schizophrenia."

"First, it's genetic."

"Second, it's environmental. I think the second one is the one we are going to work on," Bannock started to size Henry up, "My lord, ever since we met, you keep moving your limbs. What's wrong with them? Are you losing control of your body?"

Henry smiled, "Your observation and analysis abilities are good." "Thank you for your compliment," Bannock fixed his eyes on Henry's face.

Bannock continued, "If Schizophrenia is caused by stressful events. There's usually a trigger word. The trigger word will remind the person of the past dramatic experience and wake the hidden identity. I think, for you, the word is..." Bannock paused. He then said, "Clan?" 

Suddenly, a hint of cruelty and anger showed up in Henry's eyes. Bannock was shocked by the change in Henry's expression.

As powerful as Henry was, Bannock didn't think that a couple of words could affect Henry so greatly. But if it happened, it would only indicate that how much hate Henry was holding toward the clans.

The trigger word which had made Henry lost control of himself only brought some negative response from Henry. Bannock believed that the real trigger word was something else. Henry looked at Bannock, the anger in his eyes wading down, "Please, continue."

Bannock shook his head and said, "I'm sorry, my lord. My ability is limited. That's all I can see. If my teacher is still alive, he can definitely tell you more."

Henry smiled, "You can't tell, or you won't?" Bannock didn't answer. "Fine," Henry shook his head and stood up, "I know your line of work is hard. You have to be careful of what comes out of your mouth. Peze told me you were thinking of quitting the job?" Bannock took a deep breath and nodded, "Yes, I only have a couple of years left, and I want to enjoy them in peace."

"What can I help? A nice house? Or do you need money?" Henry asked. Bannock stood up and replied, "Thank you, my lord. I just want to use my last couple of years traveling, seeing the world. The money Radiant Island paid me is enough for the rest of my life. The only thing that I'm worried about..." "Don't worry. I know you have a twenty-two years old son."

Henry stood up and walked up to Bannock. He patted Bannock on the shoulder and said, "Radiant Island will look after him after you're gone." Henry's word brought reassurance to Bannock. Bannock trusted Radiant Island.

Bannock took a step back and bowed deeply to Henry. He was about to leave but stopped. Bannock said to Henry, "My lord, there's something I have been hesitating to tell you. As a friend, I think I should say it."

Henry smiled, "Go on then." Bannock said, "There are many facades of a person's mental world. Each facade is related to a different part of the person's life, which has its own set of happiness and fear. For example, a successful businessman also had a great family. He was a proud and happy man in terms of career and family. He might also be interested in a video game. In the game, there might be a gamer who kept killing the businessman. So every time the businessman logged in the game, he was scared. This gamer might be a loser in real life, but he created fear for the businessman in the



video game. We call this situation quasitrigger."

Bannock sighed, "There are always really problems hidden in the quasitriggers. And quasitriggers would only cause short-termed trouble. Say for the businessman, the moment he turned off the video game, his fear would be gone. He might not even realize that his fear was caused by the other gamer. As for you, my lord, you should find out the cause of your qusitrigger. What are you scared of?"


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## Chapter 1113

What's the cause of the quasitrigger? What was Henry scared of? Bannock's words stunned Henry. Henry had never thought that there would be something in the world that could scare him. But maybe he was indeed holding fear in his heart. Henry tried to remember his feelings when he was in the underground palace. Angry was filled in his head. Henry could clearly remember that how much he wanted to destroy everything in the palace and left. Was there something in the underground palace that triggered Henry? If it was the truth, what was it? If it was the spell patterns on the tower that triggered Henry, what were the patterns? And why? The only lead Henry could think of was the Fire Crystal. His body reacted in the same way as the time he was under the influence of the Fire Crystal in the monster-filled underground world. Henry needed more information. He made a video call to someone on Radiant Island. It was eleven o'clock in the evening. Henry called the Great Patriarch of the Tang family. The Great Patriarch was wearing a training suit when Henry called. It seemed that it wasn't bedtime for the Great Patriarch. A Qi-controlling realm master like the Great Patriarch normally didn't need too much sleep. After catching up on the news on the Island, Henry sent the pictures of the patterns to the Great Patriarch. Henry tried to avoid looking at them in case he was triggered again. After studying the patterns for a while, the Great Patriarch said, "The patterns are too complicated. To be honest with you, I've never seen any spell patterns that were as complicated as those in the pictures. I can't say for sure what the spells are. But they look like something for locking. Maybe Master Silas can help you. I'm sending you his contact info. Within

seconds, Silas Wechat info showed up on Henry's scene. The profile photo was of a middle-aged man. He wore a black robe and carried a huge sword on his back. Judging from the heroic spirit of the man, he looked like a character of a film. But Henry knew it was the photo of Silas. Henry was the one that introduced the internet to the eighteenth level of the City of Hell. But he still felt strange looking at Silas' Wechat account. Silas accepted Henry's friend request almost instantly. Henry could only imagine how boring life could be down there. He could tell how much Silas wanted to contact another human being. The video call was picked up instantly. When the video was on, Henry saw more than a dozen heads squeezed together in front of the camera. Erin, the dwarf, and the others were all there. Only Silas was squeezed out of the frame. "It's really Henry!" "Haha, Henry, can you hear us?" "Can you see us, Henry?" Questions were pouring at Henry. Henry could understand their feelings. He patiently answered all of their questions. After some chitchat, Henry sent over the pictures, "Guys, I'm sending some spell patterns. Can you help me out on this?" Hearing Henry's problem, they all stepped aside and gave Silas the center spot on the camera. In terms of knowledge about ancient spells, no one knew more than Silas. Staring at the cell phone screen, Silas's face turned solemn. After a while, he asked, "Where did you see those patterns?" "In..." Henry paused, "In a tomb." Since Yinzhou underground palace and Emperor's Mausoleum were connected, Henry thought it wouldn't count lying to call the palace a tomb. Silas lowered his voice, "The spell was drawn in six different ways, extremely complicated." Hearing Silas's explanation, Henry couldn't help but admire him. "Master Silas, why draw one spell in different ways? Does it create special effects?" "Yes, of course," Silas nodded seriously, "The overlapping of the same spell drawn in

different ways can create variations of that spell. If my guess is correct, there are twenty variations created. Adding the original sixteen patterns, there are thirty-six different but complementary spell patterns. Each one of them is related to one star of thirty-six Tiangong Stars. There should be something very powerful locked under the spell. Did you notice some special changes happened in the tomb?" Henry shook his head, "Not yet." Silas looked very serious. He said, "Henry, remember my words. The spells only lock things with extremely evil energy. Considering your current capacity, it will be very dangerous if you encounter one of them. So stay away from those places!" "Evil energy?" Henry repeated in confusion. "Such energy is beyond your knowledge. I'll teach you about it later. Just remember my words. The thing that locked under this spell is extremely dangerous." Silas stared at Henry, "You must remember this. Never get close to it." "Master Silas, is this spell able to confine you?" Henry asked. Silas shook his head, "No. This spell is powerful but not as powerful as the ceiling of the eighteenth level of the City of Hell. But I think there is more than one spell device in that tomb, right?" Henry was stunned. He nodded to confirm Silas' speculation, "The spell was carved in a tower, and there are hundreds of those towers there." "Towers!" Silas' face dropped, "What kind of towers?" Tower represented the force that suppressed the evils. When Silas saw the bird's eye view of the towers, his face darkened. "Henry, no matter what will happen, never go near that place!" Silas sounded dead serious, "I thought the spell formation was used to lock down evil energy. But judging from the picture, the spell was for reinforcing the towers. The real evil was in each of those towers. I can't tell the full formation from the picture, but I can guess something from the corner of the formation you are showing me. Please, stay away from that place!" "But

Master Silas, the tomb was built more than eight hundred years ago. No matter what the towers locked up, I don't think the thing is still alive after so many years." "Henry, don't underestimate things that can happen in the world." 

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