

Chapter 1118

Henry's words gave the Big Dipper dark face.

"All you can do is talk!" Tianshu reached his hand to his back, getting ready to pull out his sword.

Henry whistled unchivalrously, "Wanna fight? I can assure you I won't fight back here."

As he was talking, Henry looked at the passersby around them.

Tianshu felt infuriated, but he had to hold it back.

Henry cleaned his ear with his pinky finger and said, "Don't be angry! With your age, being angry can end your life."

Yuheng yelled, "Henry Zhang, as the Lord of Radiant Island, all you are doing is trash-talking!

"Alright," Henry replied. "I know why you seven old cows show up tonight. You just want to fight me. Let's not disturb the good people living here. See me at midnight in the suburban. I can make sure you will get all of your *sses kicked."

The seven people of the Big Dipper were so angry that their lips twitched. Because of age and reputation, people, friend or foe, would always pay them proper respect. Not so many people would use vulgar language to them as Henry did.

They would have killed Henry if they were allowed. Moreover, they had never met someone who was masterful at fighting but talking in dirty languages like a teenager.

As for the fighting appointment? Henry had stood them up once. They were sure that Henry would stand them up the second time.

Tianshu was infuriated, but he could do nothing about it.

Yaoguang, the lowest in the ranking of the Big Dipper, took a deep breath and said, "Enjoy your big talk and empty words when you still can. You will pay for your arrogance eventually."

"D*mn," Henry gave him the finger, "You are accusing me of only talking no action? You are the one coming to my place but don't dare to act. You pieces of garbage!"

Finishing his words, Henry left with his head held up high.

Looking at Henry, Tianxuan's body was shaking out of anger. He screamed to express his anger.

"What's wrong with you? Stop screaming, you dumbf*ck!" someone scolded.

"Let's go!" Angry turned Tianshu's face red.

They came here with anger and only walked away with more. The night ought to be a sleepless night for the Big Dipper.

Henry walked into the community gate. He stopped and said with a smile, "Come out. The show is over."

"Haha, Henry, your senses are really sharp." Silver Visitor came out of from the corner. He scratched his head and walked out, smiling.

Henry rolled his eyes and said, "Why were you hiding here? Don't tell me you just want to enjoy the show."

Silver Visitor shook his head, "Of course not. There are three things I need to tell you."

"Okay, I'm all ears."

"First, there are some discoveries in the underground palace, but I can't determine its nature. I can only tell you more details once I report it to the upper level. Second,

the Big Dipper has reported today's incident about you. They basically say you are arrogant and disrespectful, and you are humiliating them on purpose."

"Ha," Henry laughed, "They are really good at making complaints. What's the third?"

"Haha," Silver Visitor laughed and rubbed his hands together, "I'd like to ask you a favor. Could you let us use the Glory Hotel?"

When Henry announced his retirement, Felix had bought the hotel from him.

Henry was puzzled. "Why do you need to use the hotel? Don't people of Section Nine all have places to stay?"

"Not that. You know there are many underground locations around the world like Yinzhou underground palace, but this one is the first to have such a huge change. Section Nine was trying to withhold the information, but some people spread the information on purpose. Now, organizations from all over the world know about it, and they are coming over. Section Nine can't stop them, so we will facilitate them. It's better than letting them mingle with the citizens. We think that the Glory Hotel could be a great place to do that."

"So you people are making my hotel into a battleground, is that it?" Henry pouted, "What's there for me?"

"Section Nine thinks that the benefit we can offer, you don't really care. The one you care we simply can't offer. So Section Nine would help Sylvia's family instead. How do you think? Having so many customers coming to your hotel itself is a version of benefit."

"Sh*t," Henry's face was full of displeasure, "Knowing you can't satisfy me, you guys turn around to aim at my wife!"

Silver Visitor smiled ingratiatingly, "This is the decision

made by the upper level. I'm only the messenger."

Henry thought for a moment and said, "Okay."

Henry had no reason to turn down Section Nine's request.

First of all, this actually was a win-win situation. It's good for Henry's business. At the same time, Henry helped Section Nine to keep the people in order.

Secondly, there were many organizations around the world, and Radiant Island was still a new one. Henry didn't have a bigger picture of the global situation. Having them staying at his hotel was also good for him to collect intel.

Knowing Henry agreed, Silver Visitor was happy, "I'll tell them your decision. Tomorrow Section Nine will send someone to assist you. I'm off then. So many things have happened in the underground palace, and it's not safe to report them online anymore."

Henry nodded and said, "Because of your responsibility in Section Nine, I don't have to say this to you. But because we are from the same school, and I'm also a senior to your teacher, I want to give you a piece of advice."

Silver Visitor's face became solemn, "Please."

"I don't suggest you continue exploring the underground palace anymore. In fact, you should seal off that place. Something is unsettling about it."

Silver Visitor smiled bitterly, "Henry, you know Section Nine wouldn't listen to that kind of advice."

Henry shrugged and said, "That's why I say it's only a piece of advice. You take care of yourself."

"Thank you," Silver Visitor gave Henry a fist-palm salute and left.

Looking at Silver Visitor, Henry shook his head and sighed.

"I'd better go and prepare for that bunch of gangsters coming to my hotel. If I don't show them some power beforehand, they will tear down my hotel."

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Chapter 1119

After getting back home, Henry went to bed after washing up.

He didn't get too much sleep the night before. After a whole day of playing with the children, he was exhausted.

Henry just got changed, Sylvia walked into the bedroom.

Henry winked at her and looked at the bed behind him.

Sylvia's face immediately blushed. She looked away and asked, "Did something happen in Yinzhou?"

"Why?" Henry asked.

"Secretary Lee just sent me an official document. The government asks us to report any guests of our hotels, and we can provide the service only after the government gives us the authorization."

Henry nodded and said, "Yes, the government is watching over people traveling from outside of town."

"Honey, can you help me get the authorization for the Su Clan?" Sylvia asked in embarrassment. She didn't want to trouble Henry with trivial matters, but the government rejected the Su Clan's request immediately after submission.

Henry was stunned. The Su Clan had arrived already? If so, the other organizations should be in Yinzhou for quite a while.

Henry quickly got changed and grabbed a coat. He said to Sylvia, "Hon, give me the contact info of the Su Clan. I'll take care of it. You don't need to go."

"Is it hard to deal with? You don't have to..."

"It's not. It's just a complicated process." On his way out, Henry said to Sylvia, "Send me their contact info. I won't be coming back tonight."

Henry got in one of the Mercedes-Benz and headed to the Glory Hotel.

When Henry arrived at the hotel, he saw many foreigners outside of the hotel building. It was obvious that all the organizations had received the housing notification of Section Nine.

Henry heard the sound of arguments when he entered the lobby.

He had guessed that such thing would happen.

People who came here for the underground palace were wealthy. They didn't care too much about money but something else instead.

What they really care about was their prestige.

How to show off their prestige?

They tried to achieve that by eating better food and staying in a better room.

But their desire put the hotel staff in a dilemma.

"Didn't you hear? I'll give you another million! I want the best room. Don't drag, or I'll make your life miserable," A bald man threatened one of the receptionists.

"Shut up, Hampi Dumpi. Ms, you don't need to care about him. I'll give you two million for the best room. I'll pay upfront."

"This room belongs to me, and I won't allow anyone to stay in it. Little girl, I won't add one more penny, but I'll flay you if you give this room to anyone else."

The receptionist was shaking out of fear. She laid her hands on the desk and didn't know what to do. She didn't know who they were, but something about them

told her that they were not to be messed with.

The receptionist almost cried.

Just as she was at her most desperate moment, an irritated voice rang out.

"All calm yourself. This is a hotel, not a nightclub. Want to yell? Go out of this door and turn left."

Henry rushed to the front desk. He patted the receptionist on the shoulder and said, "It's alright. Your shift is finished. I can take care of the rest."

"Boss... Boss." The receptionist knew Henry. The moment she saw him, she was almost moved to tears. She swore that this was the first time she felt lucky that the boss was checking up on her.

Henry gave the receptionist a warm smile. He then turned to look at the guests, "Stop yelling, go back and stand in line."

"Line? Do you know who you are talking to?" The bald man shouted at Henry.

All the people coming here were top organizations from all over the world. They were not everyday bandits from the underground organizations. Even though they knew who the King of Hell was, they wouldn't take him seriously.

They were Qi practitioners. In their eyes, people from the underground organizations just like a bunch of bulling kids from the school yard. And that also how the people from underground organizations saw the gangsters.

"I don't know who you are, but if Section Nine sends you here, you'll have to follow the hotel rules. Or you can all sleep on the street," Henry didn't want to waste his time, and he brought Section Nine up directly.

Just as Henry expected, the name Section Nine quieted the crowd down. Those guests scrupled to Section Nine,

and that was why they all came to the Glory Hotel as Section Nine asked. They thought that Henry was from Section Nine and started to behave themselves.

"Standing in line!" Henry shouted impatiently.

The people all went to stand in line, even the ones who tried to make trouble. Suddenly the lobby quieted down.

"I'm the first, and I want the best room," A blonde woman with blue eyes walked to the desk and said to Henry with the language of Yan Xia.

"That room is reserved by someone else," Henry shook his head.

"Reserved?" The woman asked, "The room was available just now?"

"Someone just took it," Henry looked at the blonde and said, "I reserved it for our long-time patron. I have other rooms. Which one do you want? Or you'll leave the place."

"You..." The blonde was infuriated. Because of her status and power, people like her always got what they wanted in their own countries. They hadn't been refused like that for a very long time.

"What's wrong?" Henry said with a snort.

Henry deliberately irritated them. He wanted to show them a power play. By mentioning Section Nine, he could also learn about their attitude toward it.

Henry knew what he was doing would offend them. But he could care less about it because he did it in the name of Section Nine.

The blonde clenched her fists and said, "Then give me the second best!"

Her answer told Henry that her organization was not as powerful as Section Nine. 