

Chapter 1120

Henry's arrogant attitude made the people from the organizations that less powerful than Section Nine stand in line, well-behaved.

While Henry was checking these people in, he specifically observed their behaviors. Comparing with the ones that wanted the best of everything, there was another small group of people. They stood on the side quietly, not fighting for anything. They were the opposite side of those arrogant and rude guests.

Some of those people came here for the ride. They would satisfy with whatever they could get out of this. So they didn't really care about showing off their power and prestige.

Some of them were really powerful people. They didn't want to waste their energy on showing off.

Henry helped the Su Clan with government authorization and reserved the best room of the hotel. When the people from the Su Clan arrived, they looked nervous when walking into the best room of the hotel under so many pairs of eyes.

Su Clan sent out two female representatives to Yinzhou. They were both very close to Qi-controlling Realm. Although their achievement put them on the top among people from the underground world, they were rather powerless among the visitors in the hotel.

Su Clan knew their real capacity, so they weren't too ambitious about this trip. The only reason that they even came that day was that they knew Sylvia and Henry got their backs.

The two representatives from Su Clan were elegant and classy women. They looked sensible and delicate.

They stood in front of the front desk, looking nervous under the gaze of pairs of fierce eyes.

"Mr. Zhang, we don't need to stay in such a fancy room. Any room will do."

"No, I won't allow it," Henry shook his head and said loudly, "My wife has ordered me to take care of you two. I don't have too much power, but I do have the power to give you the best accommodation. You are friends of my wife's, and I will do everything I can to make sure you enjoy your staying here. There is the card key of the presidential suite. Enjoy!"

Henry forced a golden card key into their hands.

They looked at the card key and then at each other. Then they walked away quickly and didn't dare to look at other people.

Knowing that the only presidential suite was reserved for two powerless women, many people looked at Henry with dissatisfaction.

Henry held his head high. He said without scruple, "What's wrong? Are you angry? Come and get me! Section Nine doesn't afraid of you!"

Henry was using Section Nine as a shield.

So thanks to Henry's contribution, whatever the exploration of the underground palace would turn out to be, Section Nine had offended many of the people here.

The bald man who threatened the receptionist earlier stared at Henry and gnashed his teeth. "I swear that you are the most arrogant receptionist I've ever seen!"

"Are you done talking? It's your turn. Come quickly, or you can get out!" Henry shouted at the bald man.

He quickly nodded. "Sure, coming."

Someone was secretly spreading the word of the change that happened in the Yinzhou underground palace. It caused all types of people from everywhere to come to Yinzhou.

Henry arrived at the hotel around dusk, and he worked until three o'clock in the morning just to finish the registration of the first wave of the guests. Guests were still coming in, but the situation was much easier to manage.

He would use Section Nine on every guest to test their reaction.

In the following days, people of Radiat Island would be watching them for intelligence. That was how Radiant Island strengthened its influence.

It was seven o'clock in the morning, and Henry was still busy working. When the daylight broke, Silver Visitor walked in with a dozen people.

As soon as Silver Visitor entered, he saw Henry standing behind the front desk. He rushed toward Henry.

"Hello, you are early," Henry yawned, "Don't you have a nine-to-five job?"

Silver Visitor looked bitter, "I have to work overtime. I was ordered to bring these Section Nine people here in the middle of the night, and there are still another dozen on the way."

"You are so dedicated? How much do they pay you? Go and get some

sleep!" Henry smiled warmly.

Silver Visitor waved his hand, "No, thanks. Section Nine doesn't want to trouble you too much. They want us to be here as soon as possible so we can relieve you from your duty."

Silver Visitor's words were euphemistic. Henry knew exactly what was going on. Someone had reported to Section Nine about Henry using Section Nine's name to bully the guests.

Henry put on a grievant look, "After I was working the whole night for Section Nine, you people accuse me of doing things wrong?"

Silver Visitor smiled bitterly. On one side, it was his employer, and on the other side, it was the colleague of his teacher. Silver Visitor found himself in a dilemma.

"Forget it," Henry shook his head. "None of my efforts is appreciated. I'll just get back home and catch up on my sleep. I'll leave everything to you."

Henry walked out of the hotel, yawning. He went back home.

As soon as Henry left, Silver Visitor started to put the people he brought over on their posts.

When Henry entered home, Sylvia and Milan were just about to leave.

The three of them said hello. Henry then got on his bed and fell asleep.

It was five o'clock in the afternoon when Henry opened his eyes.

He checked his cell phone, and no one had contacted him.

Henry got up unhappily. He murmured to himself, "It does feel lonely to be not wanted for a whole day."

After getting up and washing up, Henry called Sylvia and told her that he would not have dinner at home. He then went to Glory Hotel.

People could find all kinds of people in Glory Hotel that day. All the hidden powers were all staying there. The powers they held were all different.

The least powerful ones were just close to Qi-controlling Realm, such as the representatives from Su Clan. Because the news of the underground palace had broken out around the world, Henry suspected that there might even be a couple of bishops staying at the hotel.

When he arrived at Glory Hotel, he found that Section Nine had replaced all the staff of the hotel with their own people, from the

greeters to the chefs.

He understood that Section Nine took this event very seriously. If any of the guests decided to make some trouble, it would cause a huge disaster.

After a day of staying, the bald man, who gave the receptionist a hard time, realized that the real Section Nine people weren't hard to deal with. When he walked out of his room for dinner, he saw the young man who checked him in the day before.

At this time, the door across the hallway opened, and the person staying there said to Henry, "Get me some dinner."

Henry glanced into the room and said, "Get!"

The bald man took aback by what he saw. He thought to himself, "It turns out that kid is the only arrogant one in Section Nine!"

Chapter 1121

The man who lived in the room opposite the bald man was stunned by Henry's words. He happened to come from a force that was not weaker than Section Nine.

"Kid, what did you say?"

It was a man with a beard in his thirties, wearing a black windbreaker.

Henry pouted his mouth and said, "If you come to explore the underground palace with bad hearing, your brain must have some issues."

The bearded man's face was angry. "That's how you Section Nine work?"

"That's right." Henry took it for granted. "That's how Section Nine does things. Come and beat me if you don't like it."

Henry looked arrogant, which made the man with whiskers tremble with anger. But on the territory of Section Nine, he still forcibly suppressed the anger in his heart. He waved his hand and slammed the door shut. He hoped he would calm down if he could not see Henry.

Henry rolled his eyes and looked around. He saw the bald and strong man who had just walked out of the door.

Henry tilted his head and looked at the bald man. "What, do you have anything to say?"

The bald brawny man lowered his head and strode away as if he didn't see Henry.

When Henry looked at the closed door and the strong bald man walking away, a moment of thought came into his eyes and he muttered: "It seems that Section Nine also stands in a high position among the major hidden forces. But these people, they dare not speak out, but they still gather in Yinzhou knowing that they will provoke the discontent of the Section Nine. What is the reason?"

Henry was thinking in his mind.

Soon, Henry got an answer.

There was a force not weaker than Section Nine to back these men up! They would not dare to run wild in Section Nine's territory, but were also not afraid of retaliation after Section Nine!

Who on earth was backing them? The Recluse Association and the clans? Impossible! The Alvin League? Or the Noble Berserkers? Or is there some other super-hidden force?

Henry thought that the last option was the least probable.

The order of the four major forces had not changed for thousands of years. If there were other super strong organisations, the Recluse Association would have heard something about them.

Henry touched his nose and said, "The identity of Section Nine is really useful. Let's continue to observe."

In Yinzhou's Angel Hotel.

Sylvia, Milan, and two people from the Su Clan were sitting at a table in the hall.

Since the opening day of the Angel Hotel, all the chefs resigned. After Henry transferred the chef who belonged to Glory Hotel to this hotel, the Angel Hotel became the best place to eat in Yinzhou.

Although the hotel was expensive, it was still overcrowded every day.

Not only were there people from Yinzhou, but also people from many other cities came here just for a simple meal.

In order to eat, people were willing to go to another city. The Angel Hotel had already obtained the popularity of a restaurant with three Michelin stars.

The two women from the Su Clan were twenty-six years old and twenty-four years old. The older one was called Tamala. The younger one was called Sabrene. The characters of these two people were similar to their names. Tamala had an elegant aura like that of a lady from a wealthy family. Sabrene, on the other hand, was a daughter from a humble family and seemed to be more agile.

Tamala picked up the teacup in front of her and made a standard gesture of toasting tea to Sylvia, "Miss, thank you for taking care of us on this trip to Yinzhou."

"What are you talking about?" Sylvia waved her hand indifferently, "We are family, there is nothing to be polite about."

Tamala first drank the tea in the cup and then said, "But Miss, there's one more thing I need to ask you."

"Go ahead."

Tamala looked at Sabrene next to her, and then said, "Can you ask brother-in-law to rearrange a room for us?"

"Rearrange?" Sylvia looked puzzled. "Is it because you're not satisfied with your current room?"

"No, no, no." Tamala waved her hand, "It is because the current residence is too good. Miss, you also know, although we belong to the Su clan, our clan's strength can not be compared to those powerful clans. Even compared to other hidden forces, we are much worse. This time many forces have gathered in Yinzhou. To be honest, we are the worst among them, but the room brother-in-law arranged for us is the best. For both of us, this is somewhat inappropriate."

Sabrene sat on the side, nodding as well. To be honest, she didn't sleep well last night, fearing that something unexpected might happen.

Hearing that they were talking about this matter, Sylvia smiled and replied, "I'm afraid that Henry didn't think so much. Okay, I'll tell him later and see how he will arrange it."

"Thank you, Miss." Tamala cupped her hands towards Sylvia.

At this time, the dishes were also served. Sylvia made a gesture of invitation, and the four began to enjoy the delicious food on the table.

Even Milan, who used to be a cook of a royal family, was full of praise regarding these dishes.

Just as the four of them were happily chatting about some female topics while eating, a strange voice came from the side.

"Hey, aren't these the two big shots?"

On the side, a Western man and a Western woman walked over. They were dressed in a somewhat exaggerated way, and their whole bodies were full of a kind of punk-like style.

The man was wearing a leather jacket, with a row of sharp thorns on his shoulder. The woman's hair was braided. When she looked at Sylvia and the other three people, she unconsciously licked her lips, and the piercing on her tongue could be seen.

Tamala and Sabrene looked at the two people with unnatural eyes. They still remembered that when they went to the presidential suite in the hotel yesterday, the man and the woman's eyes followed them like vipers.

Sylvia looked at the two of them. How could she not see that they were obviously here to find trouble?

"Two big shots, why did you come out to eat? Shouldn't you be enjoying the best room?" The man looked at Sylvia and the other three people. These four oriental beauties of different styles made him feel a little

excited.

Sylvia said, "The two of you, we do not know each other. Please leave."

"Beauty, you don't seem to understand the situation." The man looked at Sylvia. "In this place, we can do whatever we want. Besides, I have nothing to do with you. I was talking to these two big shots. Do you want to stand up for them, huh?"

Tamala stood up and said, "Guys, if you have any problem, you can ask Section Nine."

Tamala mentioned Section Nine, so that the two of them would be afraid of starting a conflict.

Both of them showed a disdainful look at the same time. The woman snorted. "Section Nine, Section Nine. Do you really think that we will be afraid of the so-called Section Nine?"

Sylvia took in a deep breath and said, "There's no point in arguing with each other here. Tell me, what are your motives? Are you just trying to show off in front of us?"

Hearing Sylvia's words, the two of them looked angry. Indeed, as Sylvia said, they came here to show off and suppress the two big shots who lived in the best suite. But if this matter was exposed, it would be terrible for them.

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Chapter 1122

The couple stared at Sylvia with unkind looks on their faces. "Are you looking to make trouble for yourself?"

Tamala said, "You two, I think there are some rules in Section Nine. You can't fight in front of ordinary people. Look around, do you want to break the rules?"

"Don't remind me of the Section Nine!"

The man waved his hand. "You take the Section Nine too seriously. I'd like to see what they can do to me after I kill all of you!"

Tamala and Sabrene's faces changed at the same time because they clearly felt the killing intent of the couple in front of them.

Sylvia coldly snorted and spoke as if she was talking to herself, "Are you guys still hiding?"

"If today's matter gets out of hand, I am not sure how you will report it to the authorities, but you definitely won't escape my husband!"

"Haha!"

Loud laughter rang out, and at a table next to Sylvia, a man in his 40s, dressed in a business suit and tie, stood up.

After the man got up, he first made a standard gentleman's etiquette to Sylvia, and then said, "President Lin is worthy of being the woman who accompanied the Emperor. You are still calm, which makes me admire you very much."

After the man finished speaking, he looked at the couple and said, "Let me introduce myself. I'm Arram Huo, the fourth Master Sword Wielder of Section Nine."

Master Sword Wielder! Hearing the man's name, the couple was shocked instantly.

Master Sword Wielder was the backbone of Section Nine. It had at least the strength of a master from the Qi-concentrating Realm, and it was not something that they could fight against.

The couple looked at each other and saw a trace of retreat in each other's eyes. They really didn't expect that there was a Master Sword Wielder here.

Arram smiled and said, "You two, if you're here for a meal, I think you should follow the rules and line up at the door. If you're not, you should

go back to the place where you came from."

The man glared at Sylvia and waved his hand. "Let's go!"

As soon as the voice fell, the two of them fled from the Angel Hotel.

Arram smiled at Sylvia and sat down again.

Tamala and Sabrene widened their eyes as they watched from the side. As members of a clan, how could they not understand what being a Master Sword Wielder meant? However, they did not expect that Section Nine would actually arrange a Master Sword Wielder to protect her miss. Moreover, from what she said, this matter had something to do with her husband?

Although Tamala and Sabrene knew that Henry was powerful and that he had suppressed the Xiao and Zhu clans by himself, this did not mean that he could command Section Nine! In Tamala and Sabrene's hearts, this brother-in-law was covered with a mysterious veil.

Outside the Glory Hotel, the couple walked to the door of the hotel. When they were about to enter, they were stopped by a hand.

The matter had just happened, which made the couple full of dissatisfaction and anger. Now seeing that they were blocked, they immediately became angry and glared at the person in front of them.

"It's you?"

The man stared at the man in front of him. It was Henry.

Yesterday, Henry's attitude also made them very dissatisfied.

"What, you guys from Section Nine are going to stop us from entering the hotel now?"

The woman said discontentedly.

Henry looked them up and down and then said, "I heard that you two, who are quite non-mainstream, just went out to make trouble?"

The couple couldn't understand what Henry meant by the word non-mainstream, but they knew what Henry was questioning them about.

The man snorted and said, "Does it have anything to do with you?"

"Since the Master Sword Wielder of your Section Nine had nothing to say, who gave you the right to ask?"

Henry smiled and said, "The woman you provoked is my wife."

As soon as Henry finished speaking, he stretched out his hands toward the man and the woman in front of him.

The man and the woman saw Henry dare to lay a finger on them.

"Boy, are you looking for..." Before the "death" came out of the man's mouth, Henry had already pinched his throat.

At the same time, Henry also grabbed the girl's neck, making it difficult for her to breathe.

The eyes of the two became frightened at this moment. Both of them were strong and at the late stage of the Transformation Realm, but they were subdued in an instant. No wonder this boy last night dared to be so arrogant. His strength had reached the Master Sword Wielder level! Henry, who was holding both of them by their throat, looked indifferent, "You know, I really dislike the gathering of people like you in Yinzhou. This is a place to live, not a place for you to show your arrogance. Remember, there is only one reason to kill you- you should not mess with my wife.."

As soon as Henry finished speaking, he exerted force in his palms and then threw them away. Both man and woman, like broken puppets, fell to the ground.

The scene at the entrance of the hotel was a long story, but it happened very quickly and no one saw it.

When someone arrived at the entrance of the hotel, they saw the two dead bodies in front of them.

This time, the hidden forces of countries from all over the world gathered in Yinzhou. Although it seemed to be harmonious on the surface, everyone knew that there would definitely be some dead people in the background, but no one thought that it would happen so quickly, and they hadn't even started to explore the underground palace! For a while, countless information network belonging to the major forces began to run up, and the information spread to the ear of the major forces.

The news they got was that this man and woman had only provoked one person today, the president of the Lins Group, Sylvia Lin! Just because they provoked Sylvia, they died in half an hour. Moreover, there was a Master Sword Wielder of the Section Nine secretly protecting Sylvia. This Sylvia was not someone to mess with! As soon as a variety of information was heard by various major forces, Henry also got similar information.

Henry, who was sitting in the lobby of Glory Hotel, looked at the news and smiled. This was what he wanted.


In this situation, Henry was trying to get Sylvia out of potential trouble first.

At about nine o'clock in the evening, the two sisters returned to the hotel. They found that when those people in the hotel looked at them, their expressions were different. They didn't look down on them like before. Instead, they were afraid of them.

As for the death of that couple, Su Clan's intelligence network had also informed them. Both of them knew that the fear in the eyes of these people had something to do with this matter.

The man and woman died, and Section Nine was also under pressure from all sides. Almost 90% of the forces demanded to open the underground palace and explore together. Some even deliberately released a message that Section Nine was taking this opportunity to eradicate dissidents.

Under this pressure, there was no way out for Section Nine. At 10 o'clock in the evening, the news was announced that the palace would be open in an hour. At that time, all forces would go there together!

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Chapter 1123

At eleven o'clock at night.

Henry was sitting in the lobby of Glory Hotel. He saw hundreds of people gathered in front of the lobby of the hotel. Then, guided by Section Nine, they went to the entrance of the underground palace together.

Looking at the group of people who were in high spirits, Henry had an inexplicable excitement in his heart. Even Henry himself did not know where this excitement came from.

This feeling made Henry panic.

In the underground palace, there must be something that was affecting him. What was it?! This kind of inexplicable excitement and panic made Henry feel like sitting on pins and needles. Looking at those forces going to the underground palace, Henry took a deep breath, walked out of the hotel and came to the parking lot.

He opened the door, got in the car, and went straight to the Emperor's Mausoleum.

Tonight, he must find out what was underneath the underground palace. Above the desolate mausoleum, a full moon hung in the sky. There were no birds nor grass.

A thatched cottage was not far from the mausoleum. Compared to the modern buildings, the fence around the thatched cottage was like a joke.

This sort of fence couldn't really be used to defend against people. This type of fence would only keep away people who followed the rules. Otherwise, even a child could destroy this fence.

The motor sound broke the silence surrounding the mausoleum. A light illuminated the lonely thatched cottage.

In front of the thatched cottage, there was an iron sword still inserted in the ground. From the last time Henry left to now, it had not been moved.

A slim figure lifted the curtain of the hut.

Verrall looked at Henry, who got out of the car and said, "If you don't have a reason, you wouldn't come to me. Why did you come to me in the middle of the night? Is it because you want to drink soup?"

"I want to hear you tell the story."

Henry locked the car and skillfully pushed open the door of the fenced yard and said, "In fact, I've been curious about one thing."

Verrall stood in front of the thatched cottage and made a gesture of invitation.

Henry sat on the stone bench in the fenced yard. The moonlight fell from the sky and shone on the stone table.

Verrall looked at Henry and sighed. "Last time I saw you, you didn't know how to control your Qi. Now, you have such strength. You deserve to be the one he chose."

"Oh?"

Henry asked curiously, "Do you know him?"

Verrall gave a self-deprecating smile.

"I don't know him, but all of my seniors do."

"Back then... forget it, let's not talk about the past. Now, he is no longer there. Sanford is also trapped in Kunlun's ice cave. The people from that era are dead or disabled, and few of them could stand out. I was poor at that time, and I could only be regarded as a junior. I couldn't see their elegant demeanour."

Verrall shook his head again and sighed.

Henry looked at Verrall. "Don't you know what happened that year?"

"I don't know."

Verrall shook his head. "I'm only seventy- seven. When they were smiling proudly, I wasn't born yet. When I was born, the world had already changed and there was no Qi."

"Why did they hide Qi?"

Henry asked the question he had been puzzled for a long time, "In the whole world, there should be no less than 100,000 Qi- refining practitioners, right?"

"One hundred thousand?"

Verrall smiled. "Hundreds of years ago, who didn't practice Qi?"

"But now, the number of Qi-refining masters is 100,000?"

"Do you think it is a lot?"

Henry stared at Verrall without saying anything, waiting for Verrall's explanation.

"Forget it."

Verrall sighed. "At that time, I advised you not to get in contact with the

Qi because I didn't want you to get involved in this vortex. The Qi-controlling Realm experts are not allowed to lay their hands on ordinary people. If one is not in the Qi-controlling Realm, he would be safe. You have already reached the Qi-concentrating Realm. You can't get out of this vortex. It's time for you to know something."

"What vortex? Will it implicate me?"

Henry asked again.

Verrall stood up and glanced at the sword pierced into the ground outside the fenced yard. With his hands behind his back, he said, "This is also the reason why they decided to hide the Qi. Have you ever heard of an ancestral weapon?"

Henry nodded. "Now, isn't there an ancestral weapon in the capital, belonging to the three ancient kungfu families?"

"To be precise, every family that was passed down has an ancestral weapon. Ancient kung-fu families had it, so do their clans. Many years ago, the ancient kung-fu families and clans were a family. Later on, some families decided to remain in contact with Qi, while others' bloodline got cut off and they were left with ancestral weapons. Here, the ancient kung-fu family and clans were formed."

Verrall was strolling in the courtyard. "In the beginning, someone deliberately separated the ancestral weapons from the Qi. I don't know the reason, but rumour has it that the Qi and the weapons could be combined. If you are not in the Qi-controlling Realm, no one can force you with your strength in the mortal world. But now you are involved in this vortex. There are so many people staring at your secret."

Henry frowned. "Do you think there are those things in Master Lu's tomb?"

Verrall shook his head. "It's just a rumour, but it's enough to mess up the world. At present, the clans haven't emerged yet. Once they do appear, I'm afraid that there will be countless people coming for you. Therefore, I tried my best to stop you when you were looking for trouble. Unfortunately, you and Wilbur have always wanted to figure out what it was. In the end, no one can stop you. You were able to grow from a challenger to an invincible person in the secular world, which shows that you will never stop on the road to becoming stronger. Therefore, when you caught your Qi, the Sackcloth Visitor came to you immediately and recruited you into the Recluse Association. He is afraid that turbulence will happen on the day when the clans are born. As a member of the Recluse Association, they can at least keep you safe for a while."

Henry was stunned.

He had always felt that there were people who wanted to hide their Qi. However, now he understood that no one had ever been able to hide these things. Those who understood were always able to. Those who didn't understand were not gifted, and a small number of people were currently on their way.

Henry took a deep breath and said, "I have one more question. What on earth is the inheritance at the bottom of the Emperor's Mausoleum?"

Verrall couldn't help but look in the direction of the mausoleum. There was a look of yearning in his eyes. "It belongs to the Western Xia Dynasty. There is a complete set of Qi and weapons there. Don't ask me what will happen if one combines Qi and weapons. I've never seen it before, and I have no idea."

Henry frowned again. "Is that all?"

Henry couldn't accept Verrall's explanation. If it was just a simple inheritance, then why did he feel so excited?

Verrall nodded. "That's all."

Henry glanced at the sharp sword outside the fenced yard. He made up his mind and said, "I want to go down and have a look."

Verrall made a gesture of invitation. "The key is there. If you want to go, you can do it anytime."

Henry got up and gave a fist-palm salute to Verrall. Then he walked out of the fenced yard and picked up the sword inserted in the ground.

The moment the sharp sword entered Henry's hand, Henry felt a cold sensation. He could clearly sense the sharpness of the sword.

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