

Chapter 1124

Henry lifted the sword and stepped in the Emperor's Mausoleum.

The Emperor's Mausoleum was originally a scenic spot. In the past, people used to come to see this 800-year-old tomb.

However, it was too desolate, and there were only a few structures of earth on the vast plain, leading to the gradual decline of this scenic spot.

It was not the first time that Henry set foot on the land of Emperor's Mausoleum, but this time, it gave him a different feeling than before.

The moment when Henry set foot in the mausoleum, he had a feeling as if this land, where birds never stepped on and no grass grew, suddenly belonged to a different world.

Verrall's voice came from far away. "The entrance to the underground mausoleum is within reach."

Henry's gaze turned towards the largest one among the nine mausoleums on the plain.

Watching Henry's figure gradually disappear into the night, Verrall shook his head and murmured, "Qi and weapons together, the man could complete with Gods." 1

Verrall sighed as he walked into his straw hut.

Holding a sharp sword, Henry hovered in front of the biggest mausoleum. The area around the mausoleum was sealed, and the entrance couldn't be found.

This area was known as the cursed area. Some people said that it was because of the curse that the mausoleum was completely barren, and no bird was left behind.

Although the Emperor's Mausoleum was a scenic spot, all the staff here would leave at five o'clock in the afternoon when the sun was about to set.

Once a visitor from the capital slipped into the Emperor's Mausoleum during the night, he climbed to the top of the mausoleum and asked his companion to take pictures and video for him. Finally, from the video of his companion, people could see a strange scene.

When the visitor climbed to the top of the tomb, suddenly without any movement, nor sound, he fell headlong fall from the top of the tomb. At the moment of landing, he didn't make a sound. Once zoomed in, one

could see that the visitor's expression was dull and that he died on the spot.

No one knew what had happened to the visitor. The locals were saying that he was cursed.

Anyway, after that, no normal person would visit this mausoleum late at night, and the people who came here were no longer ordinary people.

The northwest of China was full of mystery. This was the borderland.

Henry held the sword and searched for a long time. Finally, in the mausoleum, he saw a hole. When he held the sword and approached, he slightly felt that the hole produced a suction force to the sword in his hand.

"Magnet?"

Henry was puzzled, so he took the chance to insert the sword in his hand into the gap.

When Henry inserted the sword into the gap, he once again felt a strong suction from the inside of the gap. After a moment of consideration, he loosened the hilt and the sword was entirely absorbed into the gap. A gap of half a man's height suddenly opened on the tomb in front of Henry.

"A mechanism?"

Henry was even more confused.

According to history, this mausoleum was built over 800 years ago. It wasn't impossible to create such a mechanism in one of the mausoleum's walls. However, in the past 800 years, the mechanisms had not been damaged, and they had not been discovered by the outside world. It was truly abnormal.

Henry bent down and walked into the tomb. This was the interior of the tomb. According to the stuffy air inside, Henry knew clearly that it was absolutely sealed.

A pitch-black downward passage appeared in front of Henry. Without hesitation, Henry followed along the passage and went down.

The passage was slope-like, but the angle of inclination did not make it impossible to control oneself. After walking for a few dozen seconds, there came a sense of vertigo that made Henry realize that this slope-like passage he was now walking on was spiralling! Eight hundred years old mausoleum, spiral downward passage, and apparently, this passage was specially paved! This definitely couldn't be eight hundred

years old! Henry was full of doubts, but didn't think too much about it, because he believed that these questions would be answered soon! He then followed this spiral passage, all the way down, and he calculated that he had taken a total of 1726 steps.

When Henry took the 1727th step, the ground was already flat. In front of him was a huge stone gate! The stone gate was five metres high and three metres wide. Just by looking at it, it gave one a feeling that it was heavy and unmovable.

On the ground in front of the stone door, Henry saw a sharp sword, the one that had just been sucked into the gap outside the mausoleum.

On the ground where the sword was, another clear scratch appeared. It was obvious that it had just appeared. According to the scratch, it could be deduced that the sword had fallen from the sky.

Henry looked up. It was dark and he could not see the end.

Henry took out his mobile phone and turned on the flashlight, the darkness seemed to devour the light above him. Henry knew that it was too high above, and the lighting distance of the flashlight on his phone was not strong enough.

He swept the room with the light and saw the three words above the stone door in front of him.

Western Xia Tomb! These three words were from a long time ago, and the handwriting was somewhat vague. Furthermore, the materials that were used were exactly the same as the stone door below.

Henry's body shook.

"Could it be that this is the real Emperor's Mausoleum? The things above are just a cover?"

At this moment, Verrall, who was in the thatched cottage by the Emperor's Mausoleum, changed into clean clothes, took out a brush, a piece of paper and was ready to start writing.

"Now, the Western Xia Tomb has been opened, and the descendant is about to appear. I've been guarding the tomb for 68 years, and it's time for the descendant of Western Xia to come back. In the past, the descendant was so prosperous and built this superficial mausoleum, but now, there is only the master of the Western Xia bloodline left. If the little master can inherit the legacy of Western Xia, then I can die in peace." 2

Verrall picked up the brush and began to write on the paper.

In front of the underground mausoleum, Henry took a deep breath and

then put his hands on the stone door to exert his strength.

The heavy stone door was several tons in weight, and it had not been moved for several hundred years. The stone door had gradually become one with the surrounding stone walls. Henry was only able to slowly push the stone door with all his strength.

Numerous fragments fell from the top of Henry's head. When the stone door was moved, showing a crack of only one centimetre, violent Qi gushed out of the crack and instantly filled up the place where Henry was now.

"How violent the Qi is!"

Henry was shocked. The Qi here was much more violent than that at the entrance of the underground palace.

What Henry didn't know was that the reason why the Qi was so violent was that the sword that Verrall and Erskine used to fight broke the barrier behind the stone door. Otherwise, Henry couldn't open the stone door at all. In the world, few people could open the stone door.

Under the sweeping of the violent Qi, countless rocks fell. It looked like the whole building would collapse at any time.

Fortunately, this situation only lasted for a few seconds, and soon peace was restored.

Chapter 1125

Henry pushed the stone door again. It was not as hard as it was just now.

When the entrance was wide enough for a person to walk through, Henry walked in.

Inside the stone door, the turbid air poured into Henry's nose, telling him that it had been a long time since anyone had entered.

It was dark, and Henry could only use the flashlight on his phone to observe the surroundings.

It was a huge cave with no end in sight.

Henry didn't understand why there was such a large space inside the Western Xia Tomb. He moved forward with the sword in his hand. Suddenly, a cold light cut toward Henry from the darkness.

Henry's body twisted subconsciously, and the sharp sword in his hand stabbed back.

Henry's sword had just been thrust, and two cold lights attacked him from both sides of his body.

"There's no intention to kill. There's no sound of breathing. It's a mechanical weapon!"

Henry figured out what was the thing in the darkness that was attacking him in an instant.

The robot was powerful, but if Henry could find the weakness of the robot, he would not be forced into a tight corner.

Henry waved his sword several times. A cold light reached his neck, but it suddenly stopped.

Henry was accustomed to the darkness in front of him. Seeing the three robots stop moving, he breathed a sigh of relief.

The robots were full of sharp weapons and were no afraid to attack. If he did not know the weakness, it would not be easy to deal with them.

Henry did not act rashly. He stood in the same place, adapted to the darkness in the cave, and looked around with the light in his hand.

When Henry swept through most of the places and pointed the light to a point, he suddenly froze. At the same time, Henry felt that all the hairs on his body stood up at this moment. He was glad that he did not walk around just now.

That was because there were hundreds of those robots standing densely in the direction that Henry was looking at. They were arranged in a square formation as if they were guarding something.

Even Henry, when he saw such a scene, couldn't help swallowing his saliva.

If he didn't find out the weakness of these robots, then even an expert at the early stage of Qi-concentrating Realm would find it difficult to deal with them. There were hundreds of them, and this was a terrifying number! Behind the automaton formation, Henry saw a tall tower.

The appearance of the tower was exactly the same as that of the tower in the underground palace. The only difference was that this tower was bigger. There were several chains on the top of the tower, which had been broken and drooped above the top of the tower.

At the moment of seeing the tower, Henry's heart began to beat faster. At the same time, he could feel that the feeling of suffocation surged to his chest again.

Henry was sure that there must be something in it that could affect him! After taking a few deep breaths, Henry wanted to calm his heartbeat, but he found that it was useless. Instead, an impulse to destroy the tower in front of him derived from his heart.

Henry lifted his sword and wanted to go over to see what was going on. It was such a feeling that he couldn't even figure out what happened to his body. Henry admitted that he was afraid! He was eager to figure out what was going on! "Calm down! Calm down!"

Henry murmured, thinking about all the information he had recently received.

Silas said that there were 36 heavenly spirits in the tall tower, and the formations were only used to protect the tower. These towers formed a real barrier that sealed the evil spirits.

The tomb guardian said that there was a kind of inheritance at the bottom of the tomb. Could it be that this kind of inheritance was related to the evil spirits?

"Affect me?"

"Impossible!" Henry shook his head and denied his conjecture. "The evil spirits and inheritance. What does it have to do with me? I have never been in contact with these things. I have only come into contact with a few kinds of things after learning about the Qi. There was nothing about this recorded in the books that Wilbur gave me and the strange books I got in the Shen area's fake graves. Moreover, the

animal leather and broken sword that I got under the Loulan definitely have nothing to do with these graves. Even if they were connected, they would not affect me." 1

Henry could think that there were only two, Spiritual Stone and Fire Crystal.

Everyone used Spiritual Stones, and Fire Crystal was just special energy... Fire Crystal! Right! Fire Crystal! In the past, it was because of the existence of the Fire Crystal that he changed himself! On the Radiant Island, he also absorbed the energy of the Fire Crystal. Something happened that he couldn't control! Could it be that the contents of this tomb, these towers, have something to do with the Fire Crystals? Henry felt a sense of ecstasy when he caught a glimpse of his eyebrows suddenly.

However, his new doubts followed. How could these things have anything to do with Fire Crystals?

Could this place bring out a large amount of negative emotions? Was there a large amount of Fire Crystal hidden somewhere?

Right under the ground?

Henry made such a bold guess, but he still couldn't explain himself.

Even if the Fire Crystals affected his mood, why did he feel an inexplicable excitement when he saw the hidden forces heading to the underground palace?

Henry knew that he was not the kind of person who wanted to stir up trouble.

Henry didn't have answers to a lot of questions, and he couldn't continue to explore the present situation. Although Henry didn't know if all the hundreds of robots could still work, he didn't dare to take this risk.

Looking at the sword in his hand, Henry turned around, and there was no reluctance on his face. He strode back from the way he came.

The passage he came from was still there. When Henry returned to the ground and walked away with his sword, the entrance of the mausoleum was closed again, like it was never opened.

A homing pigeon flew past the sky above the mausoleum at this moment.

Henry came to the edge of the fenced yard, threw away the sword in his hand, and it fell on the side of Verrall's thatched cottage.

Verrall lifted the curtain and walked out. "It seems that you didn't go

deep."

"There are too many robots inside, so I can't get in."

Henry shrugged his shoulders and said, "By the way, this sword isn't just a key, is it?"


"If this is only a key, any random magnetic thing can be used as a key."

Verrall laughed upon hearing this. "It's just a cover-up skill. You also know that there are always many ways to protect things like inheritance. This is the case for the mausoleum as well. When an era falls, there will always be things left behind for future generations. Otherwise, do you think one would use tens of thousands of men and several years to construct the mausoleum?"

"A hundred years ago, the descendant of the Western Xia reinforced the mechanism inside, so that it didn't decay."

Henry shook his head. "There are some things that don't feel so amazing when you know what's happening behind the curtains."

Verrall put his hands behind his back and said, "Originally, there are not many magical things in the world. We think they are magical because we are weak and small. If a person is strong enough, everything in front of him is reasonable, isn't it?"

 [Watch Ads to Get 15 Vouchers](#)

Chapter 1126

As long as one was strong enough, everything was reasonable in front of him! Until Henry drove back to the urban area, what Verrall said still lingered in his mind.

"Strong enough... I am still too weak."

Henry sighed and parked the car at the side of the road.

It was already late at night, and occasionally, one or two cars sped by on the main road.

Henry looked at the wide road in front of him. He didn't remember how long he had been so confused. Stronger?

How would he be able to become stronger in the future?

Silas once said that Henry's path was different from theirs. They couldn't give Henry too much help in Qi-refining. If he wanted to become stronger, he had to rely on himself! In this world, there were so many people in the middle stage of the Qi-concentrating Realm, but even the Recluse Association was an organization that had been inherited for two thousand years had only a few masters at bishop level.

When one reached the Qi-concentrating Realm, each and every step was a completely different natural enemy.

Becoming stronger might sound easy, but for Henry now, it was not easy to do it.

Henry turned on the headlights and flashed them. "Clack! Clack! Clack!" The sound kept ringing in Henry's ears.

Henry reached out his hand and touched his nose. "I seem to live too comfortably recently."

In the past, the road to becoming stronger was a struggle between life and death. But recently, Henry had been full of confidence. Even when he was fighting with Hebor, he was still very sure that he would win. A life- and- death struggle, Henry found that he seemed to have not experienced it for a long time. He seemed to be gradually afraid of this feeling. Why, did he have some concerns?

In Henry's mind, Sylvia's voice and smile could not help but emerge.

He rolled down the window and took a deep breath toward the air at midnight. "Let's solve the problem at hand. Let's go and get some stimulation."

Henry did not choose to go home. Instead, he went straight to the entrance of the underground palace to see how the exploration was going.

Within a radius of one kilometre of the entrance to the underground palace, there were official special passes, which ordinary people could not enter at all. Henry took out the pass that Silver Visitor had given him before he entered.

This time, many international forces had come here, but not all of them were able to enter the underground palace.

Section Nine was clear. Only one person from each force could enter the underground palace, while the rest were guarding in front of the palace.

Henry circled around, but the Spiritual Qi was still rich outside the underground palace. If the Section Nine hadn't laid some small Spirit Gathering Formation here, the air in Yinzhou would have been affected by the Spiritual Qi.

Henry looked at the entrance of the underground palace and shook his head. "The underground palace is connected to the Emperor's mausoleum. If so, the end of the underground palace is far away."

However, after hearing what he said, Henry himself still had some doubts.

Although Verrall had clearly told Henry that the underground palace and the mausoleum were connected, Henry could not understand why such a huge underground palace, which could cover more than half of Yinzhou, would be built if what was hidden in the mausoleum was really the so-called inheritance.

Did he really need to spend such a large amount of effort to obtain an inheritance?

If so, why did the descendant of the Western Xia build the fake tomb to hide the existence of the underground palace?

He stayed at the entrance of the underground palace until nine o'clock in the morning.

"They're coming out!"

"There should be something!"

Several exclamations rang in Henry's ears.

Many figures peeked out from the entrance of the underground palace. They were all members of the major forces.

"What happened?"

"What's inside?"

Asked a man who had been waiting outside the whole night.

The man inside shook his head with regret. "It's too big and there's also a weird type of robots hiding inside. The exploration is going very slow. I estimate that the underground space is at least tens of kilometres long!"

"It's so big!"

Henry stood aside and shook his head after hearing the answer.

If he really wanted to find the end of this palace, then he would enter the underground palace from the other side. Unless the inheritance was born on that day, there was no longer any attraction for him.

When Henry returned home, Sylvia and Milan had gone to the company. Henry lay on the bed and fell asleep without distractions in his mind.

For Henry, it was not easy to throw everything aside and have a good sleep during this period of time. There were too many doubts and entanglements with Henry.

Just what was the impact of the underground palace on him?

What was the inheritance in the underground palace?

Was it true that there was a combination of Qi and weapons in Master Lu's tomb?

What would happen if Qi and weapons were combined?

The ancestral weapons of the three families in the capital were returned by Master Lu. Why did Master Lu do this?

Since the grave keeper knew that the underground palace and the mausoleum were connected, why did he agree to enter the mausoleum but did not tell this information to Section Nine?

That sword was the key to the mausoleum. Back then, Cesia had asked him about this key. Why?

The Noble Berserkers was also coveting the inheritance of the Western Xia?

What kind of clan did the descendant of Western Xia belong to?

Countless doubts formed a dark cloud and hovered in the Orafield Province, confusing Henry.

Henry couldn't figure it out, but he had an intuition that when he figured out one point, everything else would be solved! During his sleep, the harsh ringtone of his mobile phone woke Henry up. It was Secretary

Lee who called him.

"Mr. Zhang, there's an accident at the construction site. Now President Lin and the others have been trapped in the construction site. Come and have a look!"

"My wife is trapped?"

"What's going on?"

When Henry, who was in a daze, heard Cathy's words, he instantly sobered up and jumped up from the bed.

"It seems that someone is fighting on the construction site. President Lin just happened to inspect the construction site today, and she didn't know what happened. Anyway, she was surrounded by those people who were fighting. She has already called the inspector, but the inspector can't solve the problem. Captain Richard said that only you can solve this problem!"

"I'm coming now."

Henry hung up the phone, rinsed his mouth casually, and rushed out of the house.

The construction site of Lins Group was located on the outskirts of the city. After the land was taken by Section Nine, Lins Group changed the direction of development and planned to expand its business to the south.

The south had always been a relatively undeveloped area of Yinzhou. Compared to the housing price in the north, it was at least twice cheaper, and the population was far less concentrated than that in the north of the city.

The south area of the city definitely had better conditions for development than the north.

But now that Yinzhou underground association had been integrated, who was fighting?

Who dared to surround Sylvia?

Even police couldn't solve this?

When Henry arrived, he saw seven or eight patrol cars parked outside the construction site. Captain Richard kept pacing there, anxious on his face.

"Captain Richard, what's going on inside?"

Henry stopped the car. Before he showed up, Henry had already said something.

When Captain Richard heard Henry's voice, his face was full of anxiety. He looked at the place where Henry's voice came from, as if he had found the saviour. He saw Henry who just got off the car.

"Mr. Zhang, you are finally here!"

 [Watch Ads to Get 15 Vouchers](#)

Chapter 1127

Henry glanced at the patrol car parked outside the construction site and asked, "What's going on inside?"

Captain Richard looked back carefully, and then pointed slightly to the top of his head. "Mr. Zhang, you can't blame me for this matter. They are all the people from above."

"Above?"

Henry frowned.

Captain Richard nodded. "Mr. Zhang, I brought someone here as soon as I heard about Ms Lin's accident, but I was specifically called by the authorities and told not to deal with this, just to keep ordinary people away. As you know, Mr. Zhang, my..."

"All right, I see." Henry nodded and said, "I'll go in first."

Captain Richard quickly took a step back and made way for him.

The construction site was surrounded by slates made of aluminium. When Henry arrived at the entrance of the construction site, he saw the mass of people on the site.

There were more than two hundred of them. The moment he saw them, he understood why the police couldn't get their hands on this, and why the higher-ups also called Captain Richard.

Among these people who were fighting, one of them was Silver Visitor! Henry saw that Sylvia, Milan, Tamala, and Sabrene were surrounded by several foreigners. These people were aggressive and confronted Silver Visitor's men.

On the other hand, Cathy stood anxiously aside and waved at him.

After nodding to Cathy, Henry strode forward.

In the crowd, someone saw Henry and deliberately took a step forward to block Henry's way. He was the one who had been bullied by Henry the night before yesterday.

Henry was not in the mood to talk to these people. He took a step around and continued to walk toward the place where Sylvia was.

The man who blocked Henry's way showed a smug smile on his face when he saw Henry's movement of taking a detour.

Henry strode to the centre of the crowd. After glancing at Sylvia, he said to Silver Visitor, "What's going on?"

"How did you get my wife involved in your business?"

Silver Visitor looked at Henry with a somewhat unnatural expression and then said in a low voice, "Martial Uncle, someone secretly added fuel to the fire this time. He came here specifically for Section Nine. Someone deliberately framed the two young girls of the Su Family and hid something in their room. Now they are taking this opportunity to take action in Yinzhou and break the current calm situation. Your wife and the two young girls of the Su Family are victims."

Henry turned his head to look at the person opposite Silver Visitor. It was a bearded middle-aged man. Looking at his appearance, Henry felt somewhat familiar, but could not remember where he had seen this man.

"I don't think this has anything to do with your Section Nine, does it?"

The bearded man said, "Now that our things have been lost, can't we look for them?"

"China is your territory, but we are not at the mercy of others! If you don't give me an explanation today, it will not be over!"

"Those people must die today!"

Silver Visitor looked at the people in front of him and smiled. "Everyone is not a fool. I think everyone knows exactly what's going on today. Don't just say something polite. You have already taken the side, and you have considered the result."

"Ha ha."

A sneer sounded, "You really think too highly of yourselves. We are here to obey your Section Nine, but only because you are the masters of China. If we go out of here, what is your Section Nine?"

"That's right. With so many of us standing here today, do you all want to go against the entire world?"

People in the crowd kept opening their mouths. One after another, they stood opposite Silver Visitor.

"Silver Visitor, you're the Master Sword Wielder of the Section Nine, and you're in charge of the internal punishments of the Section Nine. You should understand one thing. If someone makes a mistake, they'll be punished, right?"

"Do you think that as long as someone from Section Nine makes a mistake, our forces will bow down to you and do whatever you want and no one should be blamed on?"

"If it's like this, will you punish us next time when we make a mistake?"

"Silver Visitor, we don't want to offend you openly. Whoever makes a mistake should be punished!"

These sounds rang out one after another.

Silver Visitor stared at the men and understood that they were trying to bend the heads of Section Nine.

Tamala and Sabrene, who were surrounded by the crowd, turned pale. Originally, they thought it was just a small issue. Unexpectedly, such a thing happened. They also did not know why there were two extra Spiritual Stones in their room! And it happened to be lost by others! At this moment, almost all the foreign forces were standing opposite Section Nine.

Silver Visitor snorted. "You're taking yourself too seriously to stand against our Section Nine!"

As soon as Silver Visitor finished speaking, he shook his arms and half of the silver spears appeared from his sleeves. Silver Visitor waved his hands and the silver spears merged into one. The tip of the spears glittered with cold light. "Let me see if you have this ability!"

As an expert in the Qi-concentrating Realm, the pressure Silver Visitor brought to the opposite side was undoubtedly huge.

However, since these people on opposite sides knew the identity of Silver Visitor, they dared to provoke him openly. They were not afraid of the strength of Silver Visitor, who was in the Qi-concentrating Realm.

The middle-aged man sneered, "Silver Visitor, although you are powerful and arrogant, that doesn't mean that all of your people are as arrogant as you are. There are still people who can control you. In Yan Xia, we're guests, and we pay attention to etiquette. I won't fight you, but someone will take care of this matter. The milord of the Recluse Association will not sit by and watch such behaviour of yours! You have the rules here, but it doesn't mean that no one can control you!"

Upon hearing this, Silver Visitor's expression changed slightly. "Will Recluse Association also interfere?"

If Recluse Association was involved in this matter, it would not be easy to solve it! Silver Visitor was very clear what kind of organization Recluse Association was.

Henry looked at the people on both sides and then waved impatiently. "Listen, I don't care what's going on between you. Now I'm going to take my wife, my friends, and my wife's family away. Do you understand?"

As soon as Henry finished speaking, he was about to push the people in front of him away. Sylvia, who was behind these people, was

surrounded by them.

As soon as Henry reached out his hand, he was stopped by someone.

An expert at the early stage of the Transformation Realm stared at Henry and said, "Junior, we are in the middle of thing with the Master Sword Wielder. You don't have the right to speak here. Get lost!"

 [Watch Ads to Get 15 Vouchers](#)

Chapter 1128

Henry's hand was suddenly interrupted in the air.

Henry glanced at the expert at the early stage of the Transformation Realm. Then, he waved his hand, which was stopping in mid-air, and directly hit the face of the man in front of him.

Under Henry's slap, the man had no time to react at all. Under the gaze of the public, he was sent flying by Henry's slap and directly hit a beam on the construction site. Under the impact, the steel beam was obviously distorted.

This level of attack was not enough to harm the man but it made him feel extremely embarrassed.

Henry put down his arms and said coldly, "I've told you, I don't care what you do, but there is one thing. Don't drag my wife in. It's just a lesson. Whoever stops me will get killed."

The bearded man frowned and said, "Silver Visitor, your Section Nine are going to fight against us."

"I'm so sorry."

Silver Visitor held a silver spear in his hand and smiled. "He is not a member of our Section Nine."

"He is not?"

The words of Silver Visitor stunned the crowd.

That night, Henry called himself a member of the Section Nine and was so arrogant in the eyes of everyone, but now everyone was told that he was not a member of Section Nine?

The bald man stared at Henry with some bitterness in his eyes. In the past few days, he had been scared to act because of Section Nine.

The bearded man snorted coldly. "Silver Visitor, since this person is not from your Section Nine, he is now fighting on your territory. Does this mean that there is some tacit consent?"

"No."

Silver Visitor shook his head. "It's not that I don't want to meddle, it's that I don't dare to. If you want to intervene, please do as you wish."

After Silver Visitor finished speaking, he made a gesture of "please".

"Stop provoking me!"

The breaded man glanced at Henry and said, "Someone will take care of him!"

Henry ignored his words. He directly rushed through the crowd and walked toward Sylvia.

One man's shoulder was knocked away by Henry, and his face changed. He was about to take action but was stopped by the bearded man with a look.

The man who was going to fight took a deep breath, and he also understood that it was not the time to fight. The masters of the Recluse Association would come soon. When they came, they would deal with this guy! Henry walked to a position less than 20 centimetres away from Sylvia. He looked at Sylvia confidently and said, "Honey, has anyone ever done anything to you?"

"Even if it is just your clothes, tell me, I will cut off his head."

Henry's words made the people around him angry in their hearts. This kid was boasting without shame. If it weren't for the fact that they couldn't do anything because of their plan, they could easily twist Henry's head with just one Qi-concentrating Realm expert. Henry was just a weakling at the early stage of the Transformation Realm, but he dared to be so arrogant?

Did he think he was very strong?

"Let's wait and see. The lords of the Recluse Association will arrive soon. After that, let's see how arrogant you are!" people thought. Sylvia looked at Henry standing in front of her and shook her head. "I'm fine, don't worry."

"That's good."

Henry nodded and then took Sylvia's hand. He turned to look at the crowd that came around again and said, "I'll only say it once. I'm going to leave with my wife now. Whoever stops me, even if he just moves a hand, I'll kill him."

"Boy, we don't want to talk to you. Are you too self-righteous?"

An expert at the early stage of Qi-concentrating Realm stepped forward and stretched out his arm to block Henry. "I'm standing here, but my hand is here. I'd like to see how you kill me. Let me warn you first. I'll teach you a lesson, and it's not against the rules of the Recluse Association. Even Section Nine won't be able to stop me!"

The words of this Qi-concentrating Realm expert were not only for Henry to hear, but also for Silver Visitor.

Silver Visitor speared the silver spear on the ground, as if he was watching a play. He was looking at this place.

Henry looked at the man in front of him, and then looked at his arm in front of him. A cold light flashed in Henry's eyes. He suddenly raised his hand, and a purple sword shadow instantly formed in his hand.

Although the purple sword was less than thirty centimetres long and seemed illusory, it was the foundation of the World Destruction Devil Sword. It wouldn't be an exaggeration to say that this sword could easily cut a Qi-concentrating expert in half.

Henry didn't want to talk nonsense. Just as he was about to make his move, a loud shout came from the sky.

"How dare you?! There's a rule in the Recluse Association. Who dares to do anything?"

Upon hearing this shout, the bearded man and other people all showed joy on their faces. "The people of Recluse Association have finally come."

As for Silver Visitor, he frowned tightly. Even a fool could tell that these people had done something that would definitely be related to the Recluse Association! Two figures in red robes fell from above and appeared in front of everyone.

"I'm the Punishment Messenger of the Recluse Association Brodee!"

"I'm the Punishment Messenger of the Recluse Association Dacio!"

The two members of the Recluse Association from the West landed on the ground.

Brodee landed on the ground and said, "Section Nine, as the local organization, you publicly cover up the criminals here and violate the rules of Recluse Association. According to the rules of the Recluse Association, we will be the one to intervene in this matter now, and you are not allowed to interfere. If you have any objection, you can report it to the top management of our Recluse Association!"

Brodee spoke in an extremely domineering manner. He didn't care about Silver Visitor's attitude at all. With just a few words, Brodee ordered Section Nine to stay out of this matter.

Brodee's aggressiveness wasn't without reason. Compared to Section Nine, the local force, Recluse Association was obviously much stronger.

The expert at the early stage of Transformation Realm who was sent flying by Henry's slap just now quickly shouted, "Master Brodee,

Section Nine allowed a Chinese to fight with us. It's completely against the rules!"

"Oh?"

Brodee, with an odd smile on his face, looked at the Silver Visitor, who had come in on purpose and identified all the members of the Section Nine in Yinzhou. "Master Sword Wielder, your Section Nine is not only sheltering criminals but conniving Chinese people against the rest of the world. It seems you just want to break the rules! Let me see what ignorant creature has dared to defy the rules laid down by the Recluse Association!"

"It's him!"

This master at the early stage of Transformation Realm approached Brodee like a lackey and pointed at Henry, who was standing in the crowd.

Brodee looked at Henry proudly, but at the moment when he saw Henry, his pupils suddenly shrank, and his original arrogant look completely disappeared at that moment, and it turned into fear! Brodee was lucky enough to attend the Big Meeting before. Similarly, he also witnessed the big event that happened that day—the successor of the Bishop of the Eastern Continent fought with bishop Hebor. At last, there was a message that Hebor was hunted for tens of thousands of miles, countless trusted subordinates were killed, and finally, Hebor was killed by Henry.

 [Watch Ads to Get 15 Vouchers](#)

Chapter 1129

In Holy City.

The candidate of the Eastern continent used the Devil Sword to attract a bishop. Even though this attack did not kill the bishop, but there was no one present who did not remember that the strong man from the East, but in his twenties, had struck Bishop Hebor with a sword. The candidates from the other continents were just a joke.

Brodee had participated in the event. Even though it had been so long, he still remembered the candidate of the Eastern Continent clearly. In the hearts of those who were present at that time, Henry was already the future bishop of the Eastern Continent! Such a position, in the Recluse Association, was extremely transcendent! The Eastern Continent had a very important position in the Recluse Association.

The bishops of the Eastern Continent, as well as the bishops of the other continents, were in the same position, but those who knew the inside story of the Recluse Association knew that the status of the bishops of the Eastern Continent was completely beyond that of the other six bishops.

It was no exaggeration to say that Henry was the Bishop of the Eastern Continent, which was absolutely above ten thousand people in the Recluse Association! When Brodee saw Henry, he felt weak at the knees.

The man in the early stage of the Transformation Realm didn't see the expression change on Brodee's face. He still pointed to Henry and said, "Lord Brodee, it's him. This person is too arrogant. Relying on the support of Section Nine, he doesn't care about the rules of the Recluse Association at all. I think that this kind of person must be punished!"

Punished?

The word kept flashing in Brodee's mind.

Who should be punished?

Punish the candidate of the Eastern Continent?

Punish the future Bishop of the Eastern Continent?

Not only Brodee, even if the bishops of the other six continents come together, no one could get him punished! Henry looked in the direction of Brodee.

Brodee knew Henry, but Henry did not know such an unimportant

character. However, if he did not know him, Henry could not ignore today's matter.

Henry whispered, "Which continent do you belong to?"

Upon hearing that Henry dared to question Brodee, the man in the early stage of Transformation Realm couldn't wait to show off in front of Brodee and yelled at Henry, "You're so arrogant. My lord isn't..."

This man who was loudly scolding was once again sent flying by a slap. This time, the attacker was a Brodee.

After slapping the man away, Brodee bowed to Henry and said respectfully, "Your honour, I am from Europe, subordinate to Bishop Robbin."

Brodee's attitude towards Henry stunned all the people on site.

"What's going on?"

The Punishment Messenger of the Recluse Association, Brodee, actually addressed this person respectfully! Silver Visitor's wrinkled eyebrows were completely relaxed at this moment. It seemed that this time, his martial uncle had inadvertently solved a big problem.

Henry cast a curious glance at the Brodee and asked, "Do you know me?"

Brodee lowered his head and said respectfully, "My lord, your subordinate once met you in Holy City."

Henry nodded. "Explain to me, since when do you, the European branch of the Recluse Association, have control in China?"

"Who let you intervene in the affairs here, huh?"

"Er..." Brodee lowered his head and couldn't answer.

Henry asked again, "By doing this, you look down upon the Eastern Continent, don't you?"

"I don't dare!"

Brodee's knees went limp and he knelt down on the ground, shivering in fear.

Look down upon the Eastern Continent?

Let alone Brodee, any bishop wouldn't dare say such a thing! In those days, the Bishop of the Eastern Continent swept all the leaders, and he was invincible. What is the difference between saying this and death?

Henry snorted coldly, "I was really wondering why would Punishment Messengers come to China? Get out of here!"

Hearing this, Brodee shivered all over. He didn't dare to stay any longer. He got up and pulled Dacio, who was beside him, to leave.

Dacio was a newbie, so he didn't know Henry's identity. When he saw the attitude of Brodee, he was also very confused.

Brodee didn't even have the time to explain to him. He forcefully pulled him and left.

When two people came from the sky with a strong attitude and full of confidence, they didn't put Section Nine in the eye, and were planning to directly go against Section Nine. But now because of Henry's simple words, they left with embarrassment.

Looking at Brodee, all the people present could not help but swallow their saliva.

As the old master of the Recluse Association, Brodee has the power of the Qi-concentrating Realm. Among these people, some were stronger than Brodee, but in terms of identity, no one was as good as Brodee. After all, behind Brodee, there was the Recluse Association, one of the four great powers in the world, which had been passed on for two thousand years.

What was the power behind a character that made Brodee grovel and kneel and call him My Lord?

The man who had secretly shouted that Recluse Association would look for Henry couldn't help but shrink his head at the moment. The bearded man also looked at somewhere else.

The bald man breathed a sigh of relief. It seemed that his patience these days was not in vain.

The expert at the early stage of Qi-concentrating Realm who stood in front of Henry and reached out his hand to block Henry's way was extremely embarrassed at this moment. He slowly put down his hand and took two obscure steps back to make way for Henry.

Henry glanced at the man and raised his arm. As he waved it in the air, a flash of purple light appeared.

The expert at the early stage of Qi-concentrating Realm shook his body, and his pupils began to spread out.

Henry took Sylvia's hand and strode out of the crowd with Milan, Tamala and Sabrene.

When Henry and the others walked out of the crowd, blood began to spray from the neck of the expert at the early stage of the Qi-concentrating Realm.

Henry's voice sounded faintly and was clearly heard by everyone present. "What I said was not a joke. It's true now and in the future. Listen carefully. From now on, I don't want to see anyone targeting my wife and her family. That's it."

Henry strode away, leaving the rest of the people in dismay.

Today, they set the trap for Section Nine. It should have been a perfect plan, but one person had ruined their plans. Today, their momentum had gone, so it was impossible for them to defeat Section Nine. Moreover, their biggest reliance on this trip, the Recluse Association's Punishment Messengers had run away in disgrace.

The middle-aged man glanced at Silver Visitor, but he did not speak and turned away.

When the middle-aged man turned and left, the rest of them also left one after another.

 [Watch Ads to Get 15 Vouchers](#)

Chapter 1130

Today's news of the matter of Yinzhou would surely spread throughout the various great factions.

Henry's successive behaviour in the past few days had greatly shocked the hidden forces in the area. According to Henry's performance today and the attitude of the Punishment Messenger, unless those top forces were determined to go against Henry, they would never dare to come to Yinzhou to make trouble again.

Therefore, no matter in the ordinary world or in the Qi-refining world, Sylvia was absolutely safe. And now, the person who dared to make an issue by using Sylvia was by no means an ordinary person. For this kind of role, no matter what kind of conspiracy or overt plot, there were few people who would make problems with Henry's family.

The more powerful they were, the more they would understand that destroying an opponent of their current level, through their own family, would only make them crazier and would not help them to achieve their ultimate goal.

For dinner, Henry cooked a few dishes, and sat down at home with Sylvia and the other three girls, and opened a bottle of good wine.

"Mr. Zhang, it's all thanks to you this time. Otherwise, Sabrene and I would have really been blamed."

Tamala raised her glass and toasted to Henry.

Henry waved his hand carelessly. "It was just a small problem. We're family. Let's not talk about that. By the way, did you find something new under the underground palace last night?"

Tamala shook her head, "According to Section Nine, the things that were found in were the same as last time. It's just that the palace is much bigger than expected. I'm afraid that after a while, many other forces will come to Yinzhou, but our Su Family has already given up."

Henry nodded and said, "Come on, let's stop talking about this. Let's eat."

Sylvia sat at the table and looked at Henry, who seemed to be worried every time he ate a mouthful of rice. She said softly, "Honey, what happened recently?"

"Nothing special."

Henry shook his head.

"I know you."

Sylvia picked up a pair of chopsticks and put food into Henry's bowl. "If you have anything to do, go out and do it. I have a lot of things to do in the company recently, and I don't come home often either. Although the things we deal with are different, the nature is almost the same. Many people still rely on you."

Henry looked at food in the bowl and was silent for a long time. "Honey, I have something to do. I have to go out for a while."

"How long will you be away this time?"

From the moment Sylvia saw Henry's expression, she could already guess what it was.

"I don't know."

Henry shook his head. He had a few things to deal with when he left this time, but he didn't know how long it would take exactly. If it went well, he might be able to finish in a month. If it didn't go well, Henry didn't even want to think about it. On the road to becoming stronger, there were too many uncertainties.

The so-called becoming stronger was to break through the limits of one's own body. How much confidence would someone who had already exceeded the limits of his own body have?

Sylvia placed a mouthful of vegetable into her mouth. Her lips gently pressed together as she softly said, "Be careful."

In addition to these words, Sylvia really didn't know how to help Henry, which made a look of self-blame appear on her face.

Henry saw what the woman was thinking. He reached out and grabbed the woman's soft hands. "Honey, don't worry. It's just something ordinary, but the process is a little complicated."

"Ordinary?"

Henry was just comforting Sylvia.

The Recluse Association and the Eastern Continent's selection... How could it be an ordinary event?

Sanford had been the Bishop of the Eastern Continent for so many years, so no one knew how many people secretly coveted this position and how many people were waiting for the day when Sanford abdicated. During this meeting of the Recluse Association, undercurrents were surging, and it was dangerous.

Moreover, in addition to the grand meeting of the Recluse Association, Henry also made another decision.

After dinner, Henry contact Sackcloth Visitor.

"If you've made up your mind, I'll inform people that the Eastern Congress of the Recluse Association with all the members of the Eastern Continent, four areas and 13 families will begin in three days."

The sound of Sackcloth Visitor came from the other side of the phone.

"Yes, I've made up my mind."

Henry nodded.

"All right."

Sackcloth Visitor said, "There's an island in the east known as Penglai. The Eastern Congress will be held in Penglai. I'll be at your place tomorrow and take you there."

"Ok."

The Penglai Island that Sackcloth Visitor was talking about was not the island that one could go by car and boat. It was a foggy island in the middle of the Pacific Ocean.

According to legend, on Penglai Island, trees could grow all the way into the sky. It would need a hundred people to make a full circle around the tree. The butterflies there were as big as a washbasin, and the animals there were pure white without any other variegated colours. People there could live for a thousand years without eating or drinking.

But the legend was always a legend.

A day later, Henry and Sackcloth Visitor took a wooden boat and came to this island.

The island was surrounded by thick fog, just like the training island of Radiant Island. On the island, there were no abnormally high trees, no butterflies as big as a washbasin, and no pure-white animals. There were some plants, stone mountains, and strange stone sculptures on the island.

"It's been more than 30 years since I was here last time."

Sackcloth Visitor stood on the wooden search and looked at the island in front of him. He pressed down on the bamboo hat on his head and couldn't help sighing. "Thinking about the past, The Eastern Congress was just a formality. My lord suppressed everyone, but who dared to disobey him? Thirty years passed by, and now he is in the ice cave and can't step out. Time is the scariest."

Henry patted Sackcloth Visitor's shoulder and said, "Generally, those who say this kind of things feel that they are getting old."

Sackcloth Visitor smiled. His laughter was hoarse, which was very unpleasant to hear. "Compared with you, I'm old."

"Stop making jokes. Let's go to the island and tell me about the forces of the Eastern Continent. What are the four areas and 13 families?"

The wooden boat landed on the island and the two of them headed to Penglai Island.

The two walked in the middle of the island and Sackcloth Visitor said, "The Eastern continent includes several government offices, but the dominant ones are Yan Xia, Gao Li and Dong Ying. You have seen two of them. The Colver Family led by Waldon, and the Qin Family led by Elyot. These two families are absolutely loyal to our Lord. You can rest assured. As for the remaining eleven families, you need to pay attention to the Bryce Family from Gao Li, the Xue Family from southern Yan Xia. The Bryce Family is proud and arrogant and has always disobeyed our Lord. As for the Xue Family, they have the inheritance of their clans and they are one of the strongest in the Recluse Association. If it weren't for our Lord being so powerful, the current bishop of the Eastern Continent would probably be them. They are very dissatisfied that our lord is the bishop. This time, they have already put their target on you."

Henry nodded and remembered the words of Sackcloth Visitor in his heart.

"What about the four areas?"

"As for the four areas of Dong Ying, you only need to concern yourself with the two of them. One is the Eight Qis Tribe. They boast that they are descendants of Dong Ying. Their leader is Oeberon Danladi and is an old friend of Hebor. They will definitely target you this time. As for the other..."

 [Watch Ads to Get 15 Vouchers](#)

Chapter 1131

About another area of Dong Ying, Sackcloth Visitor got halfway, but then stopped.

"Why did you stop?"

Henry could not help wondering.

"That one, how should I say?"

Sackcloth Visitor shook his head. "Their people are a bit abnormal. I suggest that you should stay away from them for the time being. Even my Lord was unwilling to have contact with them."

"Abnormal?"

"Why do you say that?"

Henry felt a little curious. Most of the time, Sackcloth Visitor was calm. It was definitely not a simple thing that could make him stop talking.

"How should I say?"

He took off his bamboo hat, took it in his hand, and brushed off the dust.

It was the first time Henry had seen Sackcloth Visitor take off his hat. On Sackcloth Visitor's head, there was an area without hair, because there was a whole scar, which was extremely ferocious.

"Why, are you surprised?"

Sackcloth Visitor smiled at Henry, and then put his hat back on. "The scar on my head was left by the people of that section. At that time, I was still young and acted rashly. Just because I looked at them wrong, they took action. If it hadn't been for my lord who saved me at that time, I would have been buried in the ocean decades ago. During congresses, I had to avoid them when I saw them."

The more Sackcloth Visitor spoke, the more curious Henry was.

"Have you ever heard of Amaterasu?"

"Yes."

Henry nodded.

"The people in that section believe in Amaterasu, and Amaterasu is neutral, so the people in that section are also neutral."

"What the hell!"

Henry's eyes widened. They were all neutral! No wonder the Sackcloth

Visitor said that those people were abnormal. They changed their gender because of faith. It was not just a pure belief. It was a psychological problem! Sackcloth Visitor smiled, "Because of this reason, they are easily triggered. If you look at them weirdly, they would all think that you were mocking their faith and showing a knife to you. They gave up most of their desires and pursued to find Amaterasu and put all their energy on the stronger self. So they are very strong. What I mean is not that one person is strong, but that all of them are strong overall. Therefore, you don't have to deliberately care about them, but it's better not to provoke them."

"I see."

Henry nodded and engraved the words of Sackcloth Visitor in his mind. What Sackcloth Visitor told him was about the experience. Henry did not think that he could be powerful enough to ignore these forces.

"Let's go."

Sackcloth Visitor patted Henry's shoulder and said, "Let's build a hut. Penglai Island is quite famous in the myths of Yan Xia. Most people won't be able to come here even once in their life. You come here for the first time, so you'd better have a good look. Although I haven't seen anything wrong with it many times, there must be something wrong with it."

Late at night, a bright moon rose above the sea.

Henry sat on a treetop. The full moon seemed to be integrated with the entire sea, as if he could reach out to touch it.

In the capital's Section Nine headquarters, in the underground secret base, there was a site that was full of Daoism style. In this place, there was a Taoist child holding a horsetail whisk to light incense.

In the deepest part of the ashram were the Three Pure Ones. Below the Three Pure Ones were seven cattail hassocks. The seven figures sat cross-legged on the cattail hassocks.

"Master, an invitation is here."

A middle-aged man in a Taoist robe came here and put an invitation on the ground.

Tianshu, who was sitting at the very front, waved his hand. After the middle-aged man left, Tianshu waved his hand lightly, and the invitation scroll on the ground flew up in the air under the influence of the Qi and fell into the hands of Tianshu.

When a person reached a certain realm of Qi-refining, catching things from a distance seemed common and easy, which for ordinary people

seemed like a magical skill.

Tianshu opened the scroll, glanced at it, and snorted.

Tianxuan, who had been keeping his eyes closed, opened his eyes. "Senior Brother, is there news of that vile creature?"

Tianshu nodded, closed the long scroll, and said faintly, "Penglai Island, Recluse Association's Congress."

A hint of fierceness flashed across Tianxuan's eyes. "In Yinzhou, we can't touch this kid due to the rules. Penglai Island doesn't have so many rules."

"Get ready."

Tianshu got up and said, "The scroll says that the kid is the successor of the Bishop of the Eastern Continent. This time, the East will be very important to him. It's time to give him a big gift as seniors."

Tianji also got up and touched the two swords behind him. "The Eastern Continent has always been a special existence in the Recluse Association. I think there are many people who wish for this evil creature to die."

The only woman, Yuheng, also spoke up. "A snivelling child has publicly taunted us, regardless of etiquette. He deserves to be beaten."

"Set out!"

Seven Big Shots of Section Nine walked out of the rite and headed for the legendary island.

At the same time, the Eastern Continent, the four areas and 13 families, as well as countless small forces, were going to the island.

In the Loulan Ruins in Xin Province.

In the dark, an exploration team was at the old site of the ancient building.

A tall and thin figure appeared from the darkness. The tall and thin figure was wearing a black gown. His hair was snow-white and he gave off a sickly feeling.

"Who's there?"

When the tall and skinny figure appeared, the exploration team stopped their movements in the darkness. The few people's eyes locked onto the tall and thin figure.

"Aiyaya, your Alvin League has really put in a lot of effort in the research of the ancestral powers. The Loulan media has been dug out, so why are you here?"

The people of the exploration team were not surprised when they heard that the name of the Alvin League was mentioned. The leader was a man in his thirties. He stared at the tall and thin figure and asked, "Who are you?"

The tall and thin figure stood with his hands behind his back. "The world laughs at me three times, but there is no place to look for me in the blue sky."

The leader of the Alvin League's expression suddenly changed when he heard this. He blurted out, "Human cat, Erskine Mo!"

The tall and thin figure smiled slightly. "What a rare occurrence. So many years, and there are still people who remember me."


"Erskine, our Alvin League does not have any interactions with you. Why have you come today?"

The leader shouted. Although his tone was stern, his face was slowly dignified.

Erskine took two steps forward and swept his gaze across the exploration team. "As a member of traditional China, there are many taboos in my heart. You guys came in the middle of the night to dig up the tomb of your ancestors. Isn't this sort of behaviour a little too harsh? Has the Alvin League's experiment already progressed to this stage?"

"What our Alvin League does has nothing to do with you. Erskine, I advise you to..." "I should be the one persuading you."

Erskine, who had been standing in the distance, suddenly appeared beside the leader of the Alvin League. "I can't figure out what your League is trying to achieve, but I can't bear to watch as the inheritance of the evil bloodline is passed down."

A cold light flashed, and the head of the leader was divided into two. 

 [Watch Ads to Get 15 Vouchers](#)