

Chapter 1155

In the darkness, the sound of the crack was exceptionally loud in the silence of the VIP lounge.

The security guard at the entrance of the VIP lounge jumped up from his slumber instantly.

"What was that!"

Heavy footsteps could be heard rushing over immediately.

Henry swiftly shut the door.

The cheetah and chameleon man stared at the door that slammed shut at their faces, still unable to react to it.

After nearly two seconds, the cheetah suddenly realised what was going on reached out to drag the chameleon with him. "Let's go!"

The two of them ran quickly towards the depths of the VIP lounge.

When the group of security guards hurried over and saw the glass of the painting broken, they were all shocked. As security guards of the VIP lounge, they naturally knew how expensive the items in there were. Even before they had been appointed their positions, they had already been educated about it in their training.

It was a famous painting worth millions of yuan. They could not even afford to pay for it even one of its broken corners.

"What happened?" the security captain was extremely nervous as he looked at the broken glass.

"Captain, it would seem that a thief has infiltrated the area. Look, there are footprints on the ground!" A security guard pointed at the expensive carpeting under his feet. The indents in the carpet caused by the footsteps were still fresh and had not returned to its original state.

"A thief! Hurry, go inform the others who are sleeping, wake them up and have them work overtime tonight. Search the whole area, make sure nothing is lost!" The security captain shouted, "Stay alert tonight! If anything goes wrong, everyone would be in trouble!"

When Henry, who was at the door in his room, heard that, he breathed a sigh of relief. Although he had completely exposed himself to the cheetah and chameleon man, the both of them were unable to do anything for the time being. As long as Henry remained in his room, he would be safe.

The footsteps outside the door never stopped that night, and neither the cheetah nor chameleon man appeared again.

When dawn had risen, someone knocked on the door of Henry's room.

As soon as Henry opened the door, he came to face with the angry glare of the beautiful Sister Hui.

"Tell me, what did you do last night?!" Sister Hui questioned him.

"I've been in the room the whole time."

"In the room?" Sister Hui scanned Henry with doubtful eyes. "I warning you to tell the truth. I'll give you one last chance. Tell me where you've been yesterday!"

"No matter how many chances you give me, my answer will always be: I was in the room." Henry was starting to get a little impatient with the woman. "Is there anything else you'd like to know? If you're done here, I'd like to go back to rest."

Upon hearing that, Sister Hui lost it immediately. "Do you know where you stand? You eat and live off us, yet now you dare to show impatience?"

Henry smiled and replied, "First of all, Mr. Dong promised to let me stay here. Secondly, I'm not just living off you people, I resolved the issues of the kitchen yesterday, and even taught the chefs some cooking techniques. With all that I've done, I absolutely deserve to stay in this room for one night. Do you understand now?"

After saying that, Henry slammed the door shut.

Sister Hui stared at the door that had been closed in her face. Her chest heaved with anger. She raised her hand again, ready to knock on the door once more.

"Hui, that's enough!" Mr. Dong's voice rang from beside.

Sister Hui looked at Mr. Dong who was walking over to her and said loudly, "Mr. Dong, why did you stop me? Our ship has been at sea for so long, yet no trouble has ever happened, but ever since this guy appeared here yesterday, we've encountered thieves last night, and the surveillance cameras were all blacked out, and the spot of the incident was also closest to where he was staying. Isn't it all obvious?"

"That's enough. Don't say so much." Mr. Dong said, somewhat dissatisfied, "A capable person wouldn't do things of that sort. I trust him."

"You trust him?" Sister Hui looked puzzled. "Mr. Dong, I really don't understand why you agreed to let him stay in the VIP lounge. Look at

him, looking like a peasant. Is he even eligible to stay in the VIP lounge? Seeing him living off us for free just pisses me off."

"All right, all right." Mr. Dong smiled and went over to grab Sister Hui by the hand. "Hui, he's not living off us for free. He has already paid for his stay with his efforts in the kitchen yesterday. Let's have breakfast, I made you your favourite meal."

"Mr. Dong, I don't care. I'll tell right here and right now. I think the thief from last night is him. I really don't understand. What right does he have to represent in participating in that competition? My brother has also been learning under your guidance for such a long time. He can totally..."

"This, you don't have to understand." Mr. Dong waved his hand and said, "I've been cooking for years. I can see that your brother's skills are still far from being good enough. You shall not participate in this matter."

Sister Hui still wished to add on, but when she saw the unquestionable look on Mr. Dong's face, she swallowed her words. "Fine, Mr. Dong, but there's still something I have to tell you. You're a grown man, stop being so softhearted. If there are things you can't bring yourself to say, then I shall say it for you. Didn't he say that he'll give you an answer today? If he disagrees to help you, I'll chase him out of the VIP lounge immediately. If he agrees to your request and you wish for him to stay here, I'll make sure to arrange for him to be guarded by a few security guards!"

After saying that, Sister Hui shook off Mr. Dong's arm and strode forward.

Staring at the back of Sister Hui, Mr. Dong shook his head helplessly.

Henry, who was in the room, heard all of Sister Hui's words. He did not get angry. The painting frame that had been broken the night before was indeed his doing. Although the surveillance cameras were ruined by the chameleon man, but that also had to do with him.

Henry was not angry at all. On the contrary, he was even secretly happy. If the woman did ask for security guards to watch over him, that would be great. That way, he could rest well from then on.

About ten minutes later, someone came looking for Henry. It was a security guard.

"Mr. Dong told me to request for your decision regarding that matter."

Henry knew that this man had been arranged to ask him this by Sister Hui without even having to think. He nodded and replied, "Tell Mr. Dong

that I agree to his request."

The security guard did not say anything. A few minutes later, Henry heard sounds of multiple footsteps, that eventually stopped at his door, He opened the door and took at glance. There were at least four security guards standing guard in front of his room.

Henry was relieved to see that. He closed the door and went into complete recovery mode.

If Henry stayed there, no one would be able to disturb him at all, no one would care if Henry had eaten or not too. Henry could not be more happy.

Two days had gone by, Henry had been sitting on the ground with his legs crossed.

The sound of the steam whistle of the ship sounded suddenly. Henry opened his eyes. He knew that this whistle meant that it was about to arrive at its destination.

After two days of recovering, Henry was now fighting fit. He was confident that if he fought the cheetah man face-to-face again, even though he would not be able to take on the cheetah man's explosive-form directly, he was not afraid of the cheetah man's normal form.

This was a huge progress for Henry, who had been defeated by the cheetah man while he was in his normal form.

Henry got up and did some stretches, then went to the window of the room. He inhaled deeply as he watched the port nearing, a fight would happen again really soon.

Chapter 1156

Before the ship docked, Sister Hui knocked and opened Henry's door. She glanced at Henry, who was still dressed in his chef uniform, and said disgustedly, "What are you still in there for? Have you been enjoying yourself too much? Get out of there!"

Henry looked into the corridor and asked, "Are the tourists ready to leave?"

"They're all on the deck, only you are still here. Why, are you planning to live here forever? Ever look at yourself in the mirror?" Sister Hui crossed her arms over her chest and glanced sideways. "Just leave. What are you still doing here? Does it look like you have anything to pack in here?"

Henry did not know why the woman had been targeting him. He had told her that he earned the right to stay in the VIP room through his own abilities, but apparently that was not enough. However, Henry did not have the time to think that much. The cheetah and chameleon men were still on the ship. Once he leaves the VIP lounge, the two men would be on him like bees to honey, always stalking him closely behind.

Just as Henry had expected, as soon as he walked out of the VIP lounge, the chameleon and cheetah men appeared by his side, and the three of them even walked side by side.

"Young man, you are pretty good at running!" the chameleon man stuck out his tongue and licked his lips. He gave off a sense of cold-bloodedness. After all, his genes were mixed with the genes of a cold-blooded animal.

The cheetah man sneered, his eyes were filled with murderous intent.

Now that they were surrounded by ordinary people, they could not do anything to Henry. However, it was perfectly fine to keep a good eye on Henry.

Henry shrugged his shoulders and said, "Guys, you've been waiting for so many days. Are you still confident that you can take me away?"

"Hah." The cheetah sneered. "Henry, you don't have to scare us. Too many people want to see us taking you down and open Justus' tomb, whatever that lies within it would make one's heart burn with desire. A single party would not be able to consume it all, so who would care if the Alvin League had the first bite of cake?"

"Interesting." Henry stretched his body. "But I'm curious about this, what makes you so sure that something lies in the tomb of the Master Lu? Have you ever thought that if the tales of the tomb were just myths and actually had nothing in it, what would happen to the Alvin League? I'm afraid that many can't wait to use this as an excuse to attack the Alvin League. After all, the tale of the tomb of Master Lu is just a myth, but the Recluse Association would then be the cake that everyone would like to take a bite of."

"What becomes of the Alvin League is none of your business, Henry, let me remind you once more." The cheetah man reached out and patted Henry on the shoulder. "Now be sensible, and honestly tell me all that you know, then you shall not suffer. You know you can't escape this time."

"Humph." Henry curled his lips and strode to the deck.

At that time, many tourists had already boarded the deck, patiently waiting for the yacht to dock.

"Zhang, when did you get here? I spent a lot of time looking for you, I even thought you'd gone without saying goodbye. Your Sister Hui said that she went to your room and didn't see you in there. Ha, ha, ha." loud laughter sounded, Mr. Dong strode over with several bodyguards by his side.

Sister Hui held on to Mr. Dong's arm, following him closely. Based on Mr. Dong's words, it was apparent that Sister Hui did not tell Mr. Dong about Henry's whereabouts and even made up some stories.

Henry did not expose Sister Hui's actions. He just greeted Mr. Dong.

Mr. Dong strode over and said, "Don't you run around, young man. There are too many people at the port. I'll have a car prepared, just come with me later. We'll go to the hotel first. The registration ceremony will be held in the afternoon, then the competition shall begin tomorrow."

The cruise ship was docked at the third port city of Yan Xia, Pingjin.

Speaking of Pingjin, many people even made the effort to travel there to buy cars, as they could purchase a brand new car at a very reasonable price, which also led to the fact that this was a place where both the good and bad gathered, people of all sorts may appear here.

Henry nodded and walked towards Mr. Dong.

The chameleon and cheetah men, who had been following beside Henry, were about to make their move when they were stopped by two bodyguards of Mr. Dong.

The cheetah and chameleon man glanced at each other, not saying anything, nor did they launch an attack. They just followed by the sides quietly.

Soon, the steam whistle of the cruise ship sounded again, which meant the ship was docked completely. All the tourists began making their way off the ship.

Henry followed Mr. Dong to a special passage for VIPs. The cheetah and chameleon men were unable to go through it normally, so they directly flipped over the side of the ship and made their way down, ignoring the strange gazes of others. Although they would be labelled as uncivilised beings, it was still better than losing Henry.

A Mercedes-Benz sedan had already been parked in the parking lot of the port. Henry hopped on and followed Mr. Dong to a hotel called Era of Peace.

Mr. Dong told Henry that the owner of the hotel also used to be a chef, and that the hotel has had a long history. The Mengbaton competition would be held there this time.

"In the past, competitions like this would all be held overseas, but I'm not sure why this year's competition is held in Yan Xia, and I even heard that it would always be in Yan Xia in the future, that would save us the trouble of travelling."

Mr. Dong smiled and arranged a room for Henry. After informing Henry to sign up in the lobby at seven o'clock in the evening, he went on to tend to other businesses.

As soon as Mr. Dong left, the cheetah and chameleon men appeared once again in Henry's sight.

The cheetah man was far away from Henry. He made a gesture of slitting the throat with his hand.

Henry bared his teeth at the cheetah, then turned around and walked to the room Mr. Dong had prepared for him.

Due to the upcoming cooking competition, many people were gathered in the Era of Peace. Even in the aisles of the room, people were always moving to and fro. This created a natural barrier for Henry.

Henry stood in front of the huge floor-to-ceiling window of his room. He could see the view of the vast open sea from there.

A colourless lotus emerged slowly on the top of Henry's head. His expression was plain, but there was a hint of murderous intent in his eyes. With careful observation, one would notice that Henry was trembling with excitement.

A storm was coming!

The two days of peace at sea had allowed Henry to finish his preparations completely, but at the same time, those two days bored him. He always lived between life and death, and had always lived that kind of environment since he was a child. Battle had always been what Henry truly desired!

The white clouds floated by slowly in the sky, proving that time was passing by.

At five o'clock in the evening, someone knocked on Henry's door.

Henry saw Sister Hui standing at his door when he opened it.

"What's the matter?" Henry frowned when he saw this lady. Although this woman's words and actions would not bring him any trouble, the sight of her still annoyed Henry.

Sister Hui was obviously not expecting that Henry would give her such an expression, which made her feel a little angry. This man eats and lives off them, yet he has the audacity to show her such impatience?

 [Watch Ads to Get 15 Vouchers](#)

Chapter 1157

Sister Hui threw a glance at Henry and said, "Just say it, how much do you want?"

"What do you mean, how do I want?" Henry asked with a puzzled expression.

"All right, no more pretending. Mr. Dong had probably promised you something in order to get you to take part in the competition. How much for you to give it up?" Sister Hui said bluntly.

Henry was a sharp man. Upon hearing this, he immediately understood why Sister Hui treated him that way for those few days. She did not want him to participate in the competition on behalf of Mr. Dong. As for the reason behind that, Henry did not need to think hard to come to a conclusion. It was probably because of some personal interests. After all, not just anyone could participate in the Mengbaton culinary competition. Every participant required a certain level of qualification. Coincidentally, Mr. Dong could present this qualification, but he could not present it to too many people.

As a chef, being able to win the Mengbaton award was basically the greatest honor in the world of culinary arts. Even if one did not win it, simply being able to participate in the culinary competition of Mengbaton, that alone was proof of one's ability, no matter where you went, you'd be highly valued if they knew that you had participated in the culinary competition of Mengbaton.

Simply put, this competition was a great opportunity to increase one's value! If it was not for Mr. Dong's obsession with this award, he would not have to offer Henry any benefits to participate on his behalf. On the contrary, many would happily complete this favour for him, simply just for the qualification.

"Speak!" Sister Hui got impatient when she saw that Henry remained silent. "How much do you want in order to give it up?"

"I don't need any of that." Henry shook his head. "You can just tell Mr. Dong that I have to make my leave. Please thank him for taking care of me in the past two days. I will repay his kindness when the opportunity arises."

After Henry said that, he took a step forward past Sister Hui, then strode away.

Sister Hui watched as Henry left and spat at the ground. "What's that?"

Repay his kindness? You make it all sound so nice!"

Sister Hui followed behind Henry. When she saw that Henry had completely left the hotel, she breathed a sigh of relief, then pulled out her mobile phone and dialled a number. "Hurry, I've arranged it for you. Come immediately. I'll talk to Mr. Dong!"

Henry really was not joking with Sister Hui. He was never expecting to participate in the Mengbaton culinary competition from the start. He was not trying to fool Mr. Dong, but in his current situation, for him to participate in matters like this, he would first have to take care of the problem at hand.

Now the ship had docked. Henry believed that the men from the Alvin League would never allow him to enter the city. He did not believe that the Alvin League would not strike that night. He was not one to sit around awaiting death.

After Henry left the hotel, he took a taxi directly to the port.

Many ships were docked at the port. Ordinary ships and luxurious cruise ships were seen all over the port.

Henry also noticed numerous men and women standing around picking the ships of their choice, preparing to rent one for a party at sea.

Henry chose an owner with relatively slower business.

"Hello, sir. What can I do for you?" As soon as Henry walked over, a pretty young lady took the initiative to approach him, and did not show any disgust towards him even when she saw him in a chef's uniform.

The sales attitude of judging books by the cover was very uncommon nowadays. Every sales consultant served each customer with their best attitude, which was the most basic, yet most necessary requirement for becoming an outstanding sales consultant.

Henry scanned the port and said, "How much for your ship?"

The beautiful lady smiled sweetly. "The small ship of that size can provide enough space for the queue of up to eight people, the charges are 3600 for 8 hours, a small alcohol and beverage set is included. For eight to sixteen people, it is..."

"No need for that." Henry waved his hand.

The beautiful lady paused and said, "Sir, are you looking for one that could accommodate for eight people? That would be most suitable for small gatherings. We would also very much recommend this one."

"No." Henry shook his head and said, "I mean, how much id it to buy a

few ships from you?"

"Buy?" The salesgirl was momentarily stunned.

"Yes, I want them right now. Please go and ask your boss about this."

"Well..." the salesgirl thought for a few seconds and said, "Sir, please take a seat here while I'll ask my boss."

Half an hour later, the pretty sales consultant returned with her eyes sparkling with joy. Henry, who was still in his chef's uniform, paid for the ship that was worth seven million yuan with the swipe of his card and sped off into the sea.

At seven o'clock in the evening, in the Era of Peace hotel, at the registration area of the Mengbaton culinary competition.

Mr. Dong stood there and looked around.

Several bodyguards walked over hurriedly from the sides.

"Have you found him?" Mr. Dong asked with, his face somewhat anxious.

"Boss, we've looked everywhere, but Mr. Zhang was nowhere to be seen." one bodyguard gasped.

"Don't bother looking." Sister Hui's voice rang. She walked over from a side. "Mr. Dong, not that I want to say this about you, but you can't just go about giving your trust to others, you have to pick your choices carefully. I met him today. He told me to pay him 200,000 in advance and said that it was for the purchase of some kitchen supplies for the competition. I didn't know much about it, so I gave it to him, but in the end this guy just disappeared, looks like we have all been cheated by him."

"Impossible!" Mr. Dong shook his head. "Syl is a capable man. His is very skilled and his techniques are very sophisticated. A person with an unjust mind could never obtain such culinary skills. If he has gone to purchase kitchen supplies, he would definitely return later. An excellent chef is very picky with his utensils."

Sister Hui sighed aloud, then said. "Mr. Dong, you are just too honest a man. You can't even see that you have been cheated. I have already called my cousin over. If that guy doesn't return, let my cousin take his place."

Sister Hui spun around and a handsome young man who was approximately 25 years of age appeared in Mr. Dong eyes.

The young man smiled and greeted him, "Mr. Dong."

"Why are you here?" Mr. Dong frowned at the sight of the young man.

"Your skills have not matured enough. You won't even be able to obtain a place in this competition at all. Go back."

The young man looked at Sister Hui a little embarrassedly.

Sister Hui stepped forward and hugged Mr. Dong by his arm. "Mr. Dong, what do you mean by this? What's the matter with my cousin's cooking? Didn't he also win a few awards before? You would rather place your trust in a liar than my family? I've followed you for so many years. Have you always had your guard against me?"

"No, Hui, don't think like that." Mr. Dong tried explaining.

"That's enough of you, Mr. Dong!" Sister Hui shook off Mr. Dong's arm, then looked at the handsome young man and told him to leave with her.

The handsome young man smiled once more at Mr. Dong then quickly followed behind her.

After both of them left the registration area, the handsome young man reached out and grabbed Sister Hui by her slender waist. Discontent was written all over his face. He said, "Babe, didn't you tell me that you've already got it settled? Yet that old fart is still keeping me out of this."

"Don't worry. The man he's looking for won't be coming back. You'll definitely enter the competition tomorrow," Sister Hui said confidently.

"Good, then." the handsome young man spoke.

Meanwhile, in the vast open sea.

Henry steered a luxurious cruise ship into the high seas.

Behind Henry's ship, the cheetah and chameleon men too steered a boat. They not travelling too quickly or too slowly. It was as if both parties had come to some sort of agreement.

 [Watch Ads to Get 15 Vouchers](#)

Chapter 1158

In the evening, the endless sea became much calmer.

The moon hung high in the sky, half of it was covered by dark clouds.

A ship sailed along leisurely in the high seas. Night had already fallen, but no lights shone from the cruise ship. It all seemed terribly silent.

On the deck of the ship, Henry, still dressed in the chef's uniform, sat there crossed-legged quietly with his eyes slightly closed and his breathing slow.

Not far from his ship, another ship floated quietly on the surface of the sea. Similarly, it was not lit, and it was just as silent.

Time seemed to have frozen at that moment. The only thing that still moved was the dark cloud that was blocking off half of the moon's glow.

A strong gust of wind blew, the dark clouds gradually blocked out the moonlight entirely, and the surface of the sea raged with waves. The waves raged on more and more frequently, and eventually turned into spindrift. The ship began to sway in the waves.

A whirlpool formed gradually in the sea between the two ships, causing the sea around it to suddenly become violent. Amidst the darkness, a white arm pale as death suddenly emerged from the centre of the whirlpool and wet figure slowly emerged shortly afterward. The figure inhaled deeply and looked at the sky.

The whirlpool gradually disappeared after the emergence of this figure. The figure just stood quietly on the surface of the sea, not moving or making any sound.

A cry suddenly sounded in the sky. A huge bird that had a wingspan of two meters flew over. Through careful observation, a silhouette of a man could be seen on the back of the bird. The huge bird hovered in the air after arriving at the scene.

"So he chose a location like this, from the looks of it, this Justus' inheritor seems to be quite confident." A voice sounded from within the darkness.

"Being the water snake that you are, this can be regarded as your home ground." the figure standing on the sea suddenly spoke while looking at the ship opposite Henry.

Out of nowhere, another figure appeared on the mast of the ship. He

stood atop the mast and said, "Obviously the ocean is still best for you, you old squid. Is everyone here?"

"A few aren't." the man that had been addressed as an old squid had a face pale as death, just like skin that had been soaked in water for a long hours. It looked swollen and pale without the faintest hue of pink on it. "They should be here soon."

"Where's the person that kid called for?" The water snake on the mast looked at the ship Henry was on. "This matter must never be exposed to the public, lest people say that the Alvin League is bullying a child."

"Crash!"

A flash of lightning suddenly flashed across the calm night sky.

"Hahaha!" A roar of laughter sounded in unison with the lightning. A silhouette could be seen coming from the horizon under the flashing lights of lightning. "Young ones of the Alvin League, your words are interesting indeed. Bullying a child? Back in the day when I attacked the Alvin League, you were still curled up in your mother's wombs. Hahaha!"

Prabhat Dongfang, who had already left a long time ago, suddenly emerged.

"The Alvin League is always up to some bizarre stuff. You guys are practitioners of Qi cultivation, you should be working towards finding your true selves, but you have no self-control, and end up experimenting around your genes with the "help" of the Alvin League. The appearances of you people really disgust me quite a bit." an ancestor of the Xue family also appeared and landed on the deck of Henry's ship, then stood behind Henry with his hands clasped behind his back while looking towards the party opposite them.

The patriarch of the Qin Family appeared, his voice filled with pity. "The Dao of Qi Refining consists of resisting the Heavens, and even more so of battling yourself. You are all only at the stage of battling yourselves, yet you've already given up on your own potential, and chose this so-called evolution. This will result in a limit to what you can truly accomplish in the future."

After the patriarch of the Qin Family appeared, several figures appeared one after another, each of them were followers of Justus.

"In this battle, I, Cleve, shall represent the Recluse Association and myself, to slay those from the Alvin League!" Cleve appeared, dressed in a red robe embroidered with golden sun patterns.

"Haha, Cardinal Chai, how impressive you are!" a towering figure

descended from the sky and landed on the deck of the opposite ship. The moment he landed, the whole ship tilted in his direction. This towering figure was at least 2.5 meters tall, like a giant.

The towering man stood as steady as a rock on the deck, ignoring the tilting of the ship completely. "Cardinal Chai is far too powerful for these young ones who are still at the late stage of the Qi-concentrating Realm. Why don't you play with me?"

Upon seeing the giant, Cleve's eyes narrowed. "Looks like you've recovered from your injuries, Giant Ape."

"It's all thanks to you guys from the Recluse Association." the giant ape exercised his arm a little. "All three of you of the Divine Realms weren't able to kill me. Instead, you severed off the last bit of impurity within, allowing me to come back stronger. I've always been thinking about how to repay this favour. Today I shall have you send my regards to them, Cardinal Chai."

"Don't you worry." Cleve nodded. "I will definitely do so."

A figure suddenly flashed past the giant ape. This voluptuous figure seemed to have appeared out of nowhere. It stood next to the giant ape, creating a sharp contrast.

The figure appeared to be a foxy snake-like woman in a black fitted dress. Her clothes clung to her body, perfectly outlining her seductive curves and her long hair hung down freely. She covered her mouth as she smiled. "Since Cardinal Chai wants to bring something back home, how about you bring the blessing of this little snake along?"


The breeze carried a fragrant scent in accordance to the appearance of the woman.

The giant ape noticeably moved two steps away from his original spot after the woman appeared beside him, there were even hints of caution in his eyes for some unknown reason, because he knew that although she looked beautiful, she was in fact a dangerous snake. Deadly poisons could be found all over her body.


"My old friends, it's been so long since we last met. Ha ha ha, I thought that I would never get to see all of you again before I'm six feet under. What a surprise, to have the opportunity to meet all of you again." A haggard old man appeared slowly from the back of the giant ape. He was hunched and held a crutch in his hand. Walking seemed to be an arduous task for him. A white skull was fixed onto the top of his crutch.

"Deadwood!" Prabhat Dongfang's eyes narrowly instantly at the sight of

the old man.

The expressions of the patriarchs of the Qin Family, the Xue Family, and the rest turned to shock. 

"How is that possible!" the patriarch of the Qin Family stared at the old man. "How could he possibly still be alive?!"

"It looks like none of you are happy to see this old friend of yours." Deadwood's said sarcastically in a low tone. "Thirty-four years ago, you forced me into that abyss. Sixteen venomous poisons attacked my body, tormenting me the whole time. However, I was lucky enough to survive all that, and those sixteen poisons coincidentally granted me with the body constitution of the Penta-poison Toad King. In the end, I still have to thank all of you for torturing me back then." 

 [Watch Ads to Get 15 Vouchers](#)