

Chapter 1161

A sacred lotus drifted above his head.

The curtains of energy from the Sacred Lotus hung over him.

Henry had swords in both of his hands, the Sacred Lotus protected his body. His fighting turned fiercer with every passing second in battle.

On the other hand, the cheetah and the chameleon men, who were both experts at the late stage of the Qi-concentrating Realm, were completely helpless against Henry, even after fully activating the power of their genes.

The members of the Alvin League saw that the cheetah and the chameleon men were at a great disadvantage and could be killed any time, yet no one stepped up to help them.

That was because everyone wanted to see just what the effects of the sacred lotus were, and what power it had.

Which resulted in the cheetah and chameleon men naturally becoming the test subjects of it.

Henry noticed none of whatever that was going on around him. At that moment, he was only focused on fighting the enemies in front of him. The two purple blades were constantly emitting a purple brilliance. Henry fought more and more bravely as time went on. The purple radiance from the lotus flower above his head shone even brighter.

The curtain of Qi that was suspended around Henry had completely turned purple.

Henry lashed out with his blade without warning.

The power of his blade seemed to have completely

surpassed the level of the Qi-concentrating Realm. Its light was so bright that the cheetah was blinded by it. When he could see clearly again, he could only see Henry's wrist that held the blade. The light of it had already swept across his neck.

The cheetah man stared at his rival, who had been teased to a near death by him a few days ago. However, now he could not even catch this man's actions as he swung his blade. The sudden gap between them was unbelievable to him.

The lotus flower that floated above Henry's head stopped spinning at that moment.

The cheetah man looked at the lotus on the top of Henry's head. Its purple glow emanated a sense of mystery.

The cheetah man's pupil began to dilate, the purple light filled his pupils. The light from the blade had already sliced off his throat.

Henry held the blade backhandedly then thrust the blade at the direction behind him. The chameleon who had just showed up was stabbed in the centre by the blade. It all happened so quickly that he could not react to it at all.

The cheetah and chameleon men that had been hunting Henry for the past few days, stood unmoving with Henry between them. Both of them stared at the lotus above Henry's head, which seemed to be emitting some kind of magic.

"This sacred lotus is filled with a strange energy!" said the giant ape, his eyes carried a solemn look.

Snake Lady, who had been hiding in the darkness, appeared beside the giant ape. She also stared at Henry and murmured, "Have you noticed how beautiful that

lotus is..."

Snake Lady spoke with an infatuated expression. For someone as poisonous as her, this was very unusual.

Seeing Snake Lady's expression, Old Deadwood swung his walking stick and shot a ray of light at her. At the same time, he shouted, "Wake up!"

Snake Lady suddenly returned to her senses. She shivered and her eyes were filled with fear. "What just happened to me?"

Old Deadwood flew over and said in a serious tone, "That sacred lotus was cultivated by Justus with all of his might. Back then, he had forcefully separated the Qi and military in order to balance the Yin and Yang in order to cultivate a sacred lotus. People thought that the sacred lotus might have been some sort of heavenly treasure, and many are still searching for it. It was true that Justus had hidden the sacred lotus, but who would have thought that this sacred lotus would actually be in this kid's possession!"

"I'm very curious about who this Justus is." Snake Lady spoke. "I've heard the lord mention this name before. He seems to fear of the owner of this name very much."

"You're still pretty young, so it's normal for you to not know of him. Many today only know of his name, but can't remember him in person." Old Deadwood looked at Prabhat Dongfang who was just nearby. "We had already heard of the famous Justus back then when we were still children. At that time, people addressed him as 'Lu fairy'."

Snake Lady was puzzled. "Why was he called that?"

Old Deadwood shook his head and said, "I don't know. Some say that he's a land deity, claiming that he could look down from the clouds even though he walked on

earth. Some also say that he's a celestial being who descended to the mortal world, but all those rumours were too hard to believe. However, what I know is that Justus is absolutely unrivalled in the current world, no one is capable of competing with him. If he wants to be crowned king, no one would be able to stop him, but he has no ambitions of that sort. He travels the world, and appears whenever he wishes to. No one knows what he's truly thinking, he is a being of too many secrets."

Snake Lady took a deep breath. She knew how Old Deadwood was as a person, and knew how arrogant he was. Even when faced with the lord, Old Deadwood would not act like how he currently did. However, when the name "Lu fairy" was mentioned, his eyes brimmed with admiration.

After Henry cut down the chameleon and cheetah men, he did not make other movements. He stood where he was as if he was fixed in time, and the purple blades in his hands did not disappear. He remained in the exact same position he was in when he struck at the chameleon and cheetah men.

The only thing that still changed was the lotus flower above Henry's head.

The lotus suddenly spun in the reverse direction, and the purple light from it became more and more intense. Countless curtains of energy were suspended from the lotus, completely wrapping Henry up like a cocoon.

The entire world fell silent once more.

The cocoon of energy that had enveloped Henry seemed to become the centre of everything. The purple light illuminated more than half of the surface of the sea. The dark clouds rolled once again, revealing the moon that had been hidden behind the clouds.

The splendour of the moon shone on the purple cocoon

of energy that was on the surface of the sea, creating a magnificent reflection on surface of the sea.

Crazed Shark, who was battling Cleve, stared at the cocoon of energy that lay on the surface of the sea and said, "It's heaven on earth, it has been so long since a phenomenon like this had happened."

Cleve laughed aloud and said, "Disciples of the Lu fairy are beings chosen by the heavens."

"Does that mean this man..." Crazed Shark narrowed his eyes and dashed towards the cocoon. "All the more to get rid of him!"

"I dare you to try!" Cleve shouted, and chased after him immediately.

The giant ape in the distance no longer stood still. It let out a loud roar and moved towards the cocoon.

Old Deadwood, Snake Lady, and the others also rushed towards the cocoon.

Water Snake, who had previously appeared on the mast of the ship and had not appeared for a while, suddenly appeared and stabbed at the cocoon with a sharp knife.

Anyone could tell that change was happening to Henry's body. No one had ever witnessed a transformation like that before, and no one knew what kind of impact this transformation would have on Henry, but they were very sure that as Henry's enemies, they must not allow this transformation to happen.

The knife in Water Snake's hand stabbed at the cocoon, but the instant it touched the cocoon, a ray of purple light burst out from the cocoon, sending Water Snake flying instantly.

The purple light blasted in every direction, causing ripples to appear on the surface of the sea. Even Crazed Shark stopped in his tracks, his eyes filled with shock.

As they looked to Water Snake again, they could see that he was not injured at all, but after being sent tumbling for a distance, he plummeted directly into the sea. The moment he sank into the sea, Crazy Shark noticed that Water Snake's eyes were glowing with a purple light.

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Water Snake was just a step away from the Divine Realm, yet he lost his life instantly just as he touched the purple cocoon of energy.

Having witnessed such an incident, even Crazy Shark did not dare to touch the purple energy from it.

The moonlight shone gently across the sea. A battle that had almost broken out suddenly came to a halt once more. Since no one could make a move, they could only watch the changes of the purple cocoon of energy.

One minute.

Two minutes.

Three minutes.

At that moment, every breath they took seemed to take longer than usual.

Five minutes had gone by. Cracks appeared on the surface of the purple cocoon of energy, like an egg that was about to break open.

At the seventh minute, a fissure suddenly appeared on one side of the cocoon. At exactly ten minutes, an arm appeared from the cocoon. As soon as that happened, the purple cocoon began to change in shape, forming the shape of a gigantic sword at the front of his arm.

Henry, who had been sealed in the cocoon, reappeared the moment the cocoon started to fade away.

Henry stood on the surface of the sea and glanced around. Everything that had happened around him from the beginning up to the present was crystal clear to him. While he was in the cocoon, the purple spiritual Qi kept on flowing in and out of his pores, restructuring the tissues of his body. This process lasted for ten minutes.

It could be said to be very fast for a transformation of the whole body, but it also undoubtedly caused immense pain to Henry. Despite the endurance of Henry's nerves, he had passed out more than once within the span of ten minutes previously because of the pain, and was awakened again by the pain.

However, that also greatly benefitted Henry.

Henry only felt himself brimming with some sort of power. The purple cocoon of energy had condensed into a massive sword in his hand, which was completely disproportionate to Henry's size. The blade of the sword alone was more than two meters long. The giant purple sword was shone brilliantly in Henry's grasp.

The purple light shone brightly as Henry looked around, quickly identifying the giant ape, Snake Lady, Old Deadwood, Crazy Shark and the others.

Just moments ago, Henry had completely been unable to see through the actions of those experts. Yet now, Henry looked at them as they were merely children.

Henry held the sword in his right hand and clenched his left into a fist. He shrugged his shoulders and said, "So this is the power of Divine Realm. The Divine Realm, means to imbue one's spirit with a divine will. The World Destruction Technique, and the Demon Sword of Destruction. The divine will of my Spiritual Qi is indeed 'Destruction'."


Henry looked at the massive sword in his hand, then raised it high.

"World destruction, only when one truly understands the meaning of destruction will one be able to fully unleash the power of this sword. The old me had only insulted this Demon Sword of Destruction."

The massive sword in Henry's hand shone brilliantly.

Before he even made a move, the water under his feet seemed to be pulled by something and condensed into a spiralling rush of water, gathering towards the aura of the sword.

When the spiral of water came within one meter of the sword's aura, it began to split into two. The sharpness of the sword could easily half the spiral rush of water without any activation.

"The Divine Realm." Henry's lips curled into a wide smile and declared, "Today, I, Henry, stand upon the high seas and entered the Divine Realm, to slay all members of the Alvin League! From now on, I, Henry, officially declare war on the Alvin League! At the same time, I, Henry, shall take on the mantle of the Archbishop of the Asian Continent of the Recluse Association! From today onwards, Radiant Island shall be the top power in the World of Qi-Cultivation. Anyone who disagrees to any of these are welcome to challenge me!" 

Henry made three declarations the moment he stepped into the Divine Realm. Each of which could bring upon a storm in the World of Qi-Cultivation. Having announced that anyone, which further showed Henry's confidence and determination at the moment.

For one who had never experienced entering the Divine Realm, they would discover that it was an entirely different world.

From that moment on, Henry had completely entered the ranks of the world's top experts.

A man and his sword, both of which were incredible forces to be feared!

"Young one, you've only stepped into the Divine Realm, and haven't even been able to stand your own ground, yet you are already threatening to slay us all. Aren't you boasting a little too shamelessly?!" Old Deadwood said

to Henry from the distance.

"Boasting?" Henry smiled. "I'm also wondering if I had boasted a little too much. So now, I'll test my sword on you guys!"

Just as Henry's finished speaking, he swung his sword at Old Deadwood from afar.

With that swing from afar, the sea under Henry's feet separated, that was just how ferocious this streak of energy from the sword was.

After fully awakening the will of destruction, the Demon Sword of Destruction was now worlds apart from what it used to be!

The moment the sword was swung, Old Deadwood's face paled. He had never truly felt the sharpness of the sword, but when he had become the target, its sharpness made his heart pound!

When faced with a swing from such a sword, Old Deadwood fled immediately, not even thinking of trying to resist it.

"You think you can run?" Henry murmured, his face full of confidence.

The ray of the sword was extremely fast. Even though Old Deadwood had a head-start, the ray still caught up to him.

Old Deadwood had been well known across the world since thirty years ago. Although he was infamously known, that would hint at the powers he possessed. Now that he had absorbed the genes of the poisonous toad, his capabilities were much more powerful than it used to be. In the battle earlier, he was even able to fight two opponents alone without ending up in a disadvantageous position. Moreover, he was even able to trouble Henry from time to time.

Yet such a powerful character, completely disintegrated without even having the time to scream!

Yes! He was gone!

Just as the sword's ray swept across, the escaping Old Deadwood disappeared instantly, leaving nothing behind. No trace of him remained in this world, even his aura had disappeared completely!

That was the Demon Sword of Destruction.

'Destruction' was what this sword's ray brought!

Nothing remained after a destruction.

Everyone present, including Cleve and Prabhat Dongfang, stared at the power of the sword in a daze.

Old Deadwood was slain in just one strike? What on earth was that power!

Henry had just stepped into the stage of the Divine Realm, yet he was already able to unleash an attack of such calibre. It was no wonder he dared to stand on the high seas and openly welcome challenges. He could now be considered as one of the world's strongest fighters!


Upon witnessing this, the giant ape's face turned pale. He could not imagine what would be the outcome of him in he faced the strike of such a sword. He feared that he would disintegrate instantly just like Old Deadwood!

As he thought of this, the giant ape turned to escape without saying a word, he moved at astonishing speed. At the level he was at, if he were determined to escape, it would be very difficult to pursue him again. Just like when Henry chased after Hebor for tens of thousands of miles back then, and only found an opportunity to take him down. Previously, the chameleon and cheetah man had also pursued Henry for several days, and still could not find the opportunity to attack in the end.

The speed of an expert of the Divine Realm was even faster. He had already disappeared in the blink of an eye.

Crazed Shark and Snake Lady were no fools. They both escaped immediately as well.

Under the moonlight, the massive purple sword dissipated, and the purple light that lit the night sky all disappeared into the sea. In the battle that day, one more had stepped into the Divine Realm, but at the same time, another of the Divine Realm was lost!

On the sea not too far away from there, Gardiner lay floating on a surfboard on the surface of the sea. 

Gardiner narrowed his eyes and looked into the distance. He pulled out a cigarette from his messy, tangled hair and lit it in his mouth. Its ember flickered in the night.

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Chapter 1163

One battle took him into the Divine Realm.

One swing wiped out Old Deadwood.

The news of what had happened would spread out like wildfire.

The sea was calm again, and the dark clouds had cleared off. The moonlight glimmered on the surface of the sea, making it much gentler than the battlefield it had just been.

The purple glow that lit across the sky dissipated. Henry stood on the surface of the sea. He looked to Prabhat Dongfang and the other experts, then cupped his fist and said, "I thank all of you for aiding me in this battle. I wouldn't have suddenly called for your help to a death battle with the Alvin League if it wasn't most necessary."

"Please don't say that." Prabhat Dongfang too, cupped his fist. "We are all followers of Lu fairy, so your business is also our business. Now that you have achieved the stage of the Divine Realm, your combat powers are unparalleled. I'm afraid that these old bones of ours will no longer be much of help to you."

Henry cupped his fist and bowed low. "I, Henry Zhang, would definitely still require your assistance in the future."

Henry was grateful to Prabhat Dongfang and the other experts from the bottom of his heart. Without their help, he would never be able to obtain such a good opportunity to step into the Divine Realm through battle.

"Since the matter at hand has been resolved, we shall first take our leave," Prabhat Dongfang said.

Henry nodded.

"There's still something you have to pay attention to," Cleve said. "You had just declared war on the Alvin League. With the strength you've just displayed, the Alvin League won't make any moves at you anytime soon. However, the forces of Radiant Island that are under your watch are still relatively weak. I fear that they would make their first move on Radiant Island. You have to watch out for that."

"Rest assured." Henry said confidently, "If the Alvin League has the capability to destroy Radiant Island, then I'm afraid that very few in this world would be able to resist them."

Seeing how confident Henry was, Cleve was surprised. He had known about the strength of Radiant Island early on. Before Henry had mastered the use of Qi, it was just an underground force. Although it was known as a sacred place in the underground world, when compared to the world of Qi-practitioners, it was just a place where the ordinary gathered. Now that Henry had mastered Qi and had become one of the top experts in the world, but what about the others on Radiant Island? The nine loyal followers of Henry were merely at the stage of Qi-Transformation. What was it that gave Henry such confidence?

Cleve had his doubts, but he could not bring himself to question Henry. He just nodded and said, "As long as you know what should be done. Seeing that you've stepped into the Divine Realm today, you should be able to understand the gap between the Divine Realm and the rest of the realms. Being one of the top four forces in the world, the Alvin League aren't as simple as they seem. You have to be very careful."

Henry said, "Thank you for the reminder."

"You may only be in your twenties, but based on your life

experiences, there isn't much I can teach you. From now on, you'd have to depend on yourself." Cleve said, "Now that things have come to an end, I shall leave for now. Now you are the Archbishop of the Asian Continent. You'll be needed at the Holy City to hold a ceremony soon, Sackcloth Visitor would probably inform you about this."

After saying that, Cleve flew off with a wave of his sleeve.

The other patriarchs also took off one after another.

All of a sudden, Henry was the only one left on the sea. The cruise ship that had cost Henry a lot of money was nothing more than trash and had already sunk to the bottom of the sea.

The chef uniform on Henry was already in shreds. He smiled wryly and shook his head as he looked at his ripped clothes, and walked to the port. With his current powers, he could gather Qi under his feet and walk in the air as if he was walking on flat ground. This was an extraordinary phenomenon that the ordinary could never understand, but for experts of Qi-transformation, it was just a simple method of Qi-transformation. As long as one could feel the spiritual Qi in the air and control it slightly, anyone could do it.

Qi exists on its own between heaven and earth, it is just that ordinary people are unable to touch or sense it, and that is caused by the incomplete evolution of man. Take ultrasound as an example, if humans are unable to see or hear it, does that make it non-existent? Yet there really are creatures that communicate through it."

Ordinary humans could only rely on vehicles to fly. In fact, this already meant that they knew the existence of Qi, and they knew how to make use of it. However, they did not understand the nature of Qi, activating it through

regular manpower would be impossible.

When approaching the port, Henry submerged into the sea and swam to the shore. If he did not do that, people would definitely think that they had gone mad if they saw Henry walking on the surface of the water in the middle of the night.

After getting ashore, Henry checked into a hotel and had a good rest.

The next morning, Henry asked the hotel staff to bring him a new set of casual clothes. He shaved the stubble on both sides of his cheeks, and was once again looking young and refreshed.

Who would have thought that this man, who still looked like a young boy, stood on the high seas last night and had announced so domineeringly that he would take on anyone who challenged him.

The hotel Era of Peace, was not open to the public that day. It was completely closed for the Mengbaton Culinary Competition, which was one of the largest culinary competitions in the world, would be held there on that very day.

There were a total of ten teams participating in the competition this time, and every one of them were at the top of their class.

It was not through sheer luck that Mr. Dong, who had started off as a chef, acquired all the wealth he now possessed. He earned all of it through his culinary skills. The skills of his could definitely be regarded as one of the best in the world. However, due to his current age, he was no longer able to compete with the young. Old age had caused many of his senses to weaken and degenerate, and that included his taste buds, they were not as sharp as they used to be.

With Mr. Dong's current skills, he was definitely more than qualified enough to be a chef at an ordinary hotel. However, it was clearly not enough for a competition of such level.

Mr. Dong was seated at the spectator stand, staring at his team with a nervous expression.

Mr. Dong's team was led by Sister Hui's "cousin".

Sister Hui sat next to Mr. Dong, excitedly staring at the handsome young man at the kitchen top. Sister Hui could be observed to be rubbing her legs that were tightly wrapped in black silk stockings, hinting that a flame of desire burned within her. The intensity she had experienced on the night before left her still feeling it within her. Once the competition had ended, she would no longer have to care about Mr. Dong, and could legitimately be with that handsome man, with no need to come up with stories like him being her cousin.

"Mr. Dong, I'm afraid it will be very difficult this time." A man of approximately fifty years old, who was seated beside Mr. Dong, frowned and said, "I just checked him out. Sister Hui's cousin's knife skills are not well-honed enough. His preparation of the ingredients was very crude, they were all uneven in thickness. This would impact his cooking greatly."

Sister Hui was unhappy to hear this. "What are you talking about? How would that impact anything? As long as he can cook it well, it doesn't matter if they are cut poorly. My cousin is a chef, not a kitchen boy!"

"No." The middle-aged man shook his head and said, "The ingredients are uneven in thickness, which will cause the taste to blend in unevenly and also affect the texture of the food. This..."

"All right, whatever!" Sister Hui interrupted him rudely. "I'm not interested in your commentary!"

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After being snapped at by Sister Hui, the middle-aged man stopped talking immediately, his face filled with embarrassment.

Mr. Dong looked at Sister Hui and said, "Hui, you don't understand. When it comes to cooking, the preparation of ingredients is very important. As I had already told you before, your cousin's skill still isn't up to par. He is still a long way from the level of this competition."

After saying that, Mr. Dong shook his head. He no longer had any hope for winning this competition.

Sister Hui said unhappily, "Hey, Mr. Dong, what do you mean by that? Why do you keep looking down on my cousin? You still think it's better to have that liar come, don't you?"

Mr. Dong shook his head silently. In his heart, he did not want to believe that Syl was a liar, but he did not show up since yesterday, which made it hard for Mr. Dong not to believe he would do such a thing.

The competition was extremely intense. In a competition of such calibre, not many screams could be heard, but every action had to be carried out with utmost precision, the cutting of vegetables, the washing of vegetables, the method and time used to marinate the ingredients, all had to be carried out perfectly.

Compared to the fluid movements of the other contestants, Sister Hui's cousin was performing very poorly.

Most who came to watch the competition were professionals. As they saw the movements of Sister Hui's cousin, the people who were present were unable

to guess who would come in first, but everyone knew who would be in the last place.

At the judge's table, a female judge looked at Sister Hui's cousin and shook her head. "Say, Mr. Dong is not one to be so unreliable. Why would he arrange for such a man to participate in this competition? Doesn't he have anyone else better to choose from?"

"He does have other candidates." Another judge said, "I've seen the disciple of Mr. Dong, he has probably learned about thirty percent of Mr. Dong's skills. He definitely isn't qualified enough to participate in this competition. I guess that Mr. Dong also knows that, so he gave this opportunity to someone else."

"What a thing to do, this Mr. Dong." The female judge shook her head. "By the way, when will he arrive?"

When the female judge mentioned that person, the rest of the judges all subconsciously adjusted their postures to make themselves look a little more serious.

"I'm not sure. That man appears whenever he wishes. The Mengbaton Award, is named after the top chef of the world, Master Mengbaton. Back then, it was him who created the dish of Master Mengbaton's fantasies. It can be said that he has truly surpassed Master Mengbaton. Originally, this award should have been named after him, but unfortunately, he was against the idea of that. He insisted on preserving the Mengbaton Award, only requesting that the finals of the competition to only be held in Yan Xia."

"He would definitely appear. After all it is him who would personally present the Mengbaton Award."

"It's hard to imagine how a young man like him could possess such amazing culinary skills. How did he possibly achieve it?"

"Let's not talk about this now and watch the competition first. The process of handling the ingredients is also one of the grading categories."

There were ten groups of contestants in total, and they were from different countries. However, in terms of Tasty Food, Yan Xia, Country B, and Tukki had their advantages, these three countries had a strong history and culture of good food. Seven out of the ten participants hailed from these three countries.

Every country took a different liking to food and had their ways of cooking. The different abilities and skills they displayed were intriguing to watch.

The judges were sitting at the judge's table, carefully watching every movement of the contestants.

When the cooking began, the lobby, which was the venue of the competition, was suddenly bursting with fragrance.

The owner of the hotel specially arranged for his chefs to be in the best seats in order to watch and learn. For many chefs, competitions like this were a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity for them to watch it live, which excited them, because top chefs all over the world were present.

However, there were only nine people they were interested in learning from, the cousin of Sister Hui was completely ignored.

Although Sister Hui's cousin's culinary skills could be considered to be very exquisite when compared to the ordinary, seeing that he could create beautiful pieces of art with a carving knife. Among those contestants, even the least skilled of them would be able to chop vegetables on a fully blown balloon without popping it.

When the cooking began, it was time for all contestants

to show off their skills. Although the taste of the ingredients was closely related to the process of cutting and marination, but the most important step was the method of cooking.

When it came to the method of cooking, every contestant could be described as magicians, each showing off their magic in the kitchen.

Henry arrived at the hall of the competition dressed in casual clothes. He looked at the contestants who were carefully cooking their dishes. He nodded to himself and looked around the hall. After locating Mr. Dong, Henry walked over to him.

Mr. Dong was looking anxiously at the competition. He already knew that Sister Hui's cousin had no chance of winning the prize, but what if the other contestants made a mistake? Mr. Dong had participated in countless competitions and was very clear that it would be good enough if one could perform at 80 percent of their best state in the competition, and if they could surpass themselves, victory would be certain. After all, psychological pressure was one of the biggest challenges in the game.

Mr. Dong did not notice Henry's arrival.

"Mr. Dong." Henry called at Mr. Dong. He pulled out a foldable stool, opened it, and sat down right beside Mr. Dong.

When Mr. Dong and Sister Hui heard Henry's voice, they were both shocked.

"Why are you here?" Sister Hui yelled at Henry before Mr. Dong could speak, "This is no place for you to be! What rights do you have to be here? Get lost!"

Henry merely smiled and said, "The security guards didn't stop me from entering, which proves that I do have

the rights to enter. You can go talk to the security guards about it."

Upon seeing Henry, Mr. Dong spoke with a mixed expression, "Zhang, you really disappointed me. I really believed that you would participate in the competition on my behalf."

"Mr. Dong, I'm really sorry." Henry looked at Sister Hui. "Your missus stopped me from participating in the competition on your behalf. I also happened to have some business to attend to, so I went to settle that and now I'm back."

"Stopped you from participating?" Mr. Dong quickly caught on to the key point of the problem and fiercely turned his head to look at Sister Hui right next to him and asked, "Hui, what's going on?"

Sister Hui's face turned green with shock. She did not answer Mr. Dong's question. Instead, she looked at Henry and shouted, "Stop slandering me here! When did I ever stop you from taking part in the competition? You requested for two hundred thousand yuan from me, saying that you were going to buy cooking equipment, then you never returned. Now you're saying that I stopped you from taking part in the competition? What are you talking about?"

Henry shook his head and said nothing.

Mr. Dong's eyes were still fixed on Sister Hui. "Hui, tell me, is what Henry said true?"

"Of course not!" Sister Hui acted like a cat that had its tail stepped on. She erupted with anger. "Mr. Dong, is that the person you see me as? You'd rather believe an outsider instead of me?"

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Chapter 1165

Seeing how Sister Hui reacted, the questioning look in Mr. Dong's eyes faded and he quickly said, "Hui, don't react so fiercely. It's just a question. I didn't mean anything about it."

Sister Hui crossed her arms in front of her chest and looked away, ignoring Mr. Dong. She looked at Henry, full of dissatisfaction, and asked, "Say, what are you really trying to do? Are you deliberately trying to destroy my relationship with Mr. Dong? You are not welcome here. Leave at once and I'll forget about that 200,000 yuan !"

After Sister Hui finished speaking, she winked at the two bodyguards behind Mr. Dong.

The two bodyguards immediately understood and walked towards Henry. They grabbed Henry's shoulders from both sides firmly. The two men tried with all their might, but they were unable to even so much as shake Henry in the slightest, which embarrassed them very much. They tried moving him at full strength once more.

Henry shook his shoulders, and the two bodyguards were pushed a few steps backwards.

The both of them looked at each other with surprise and saw a trace of embarrassment in each other's eyes. Just when they were about to try once more, Mr. Dong waved at them to stop.

The two bodyguards retreated before they were able to take another step against Henry.

Mr. Dong looked at Henry and inhaled deeply. "Henry, I still have matters to tend to here, how about..."

"It's okay. I won't disturb you while you watch the competition." Henry smiled and interrupted Mr. Dong.

"When the dishes are complete, I'd like to talk to you about something."

"You have something to tell me?" Mr. Dong looked confused.

Sister Hui butted in rudely, "I have already told you that you're not welcome here, how much more shameless could you possibly be? Don't you understand what it means when someone asks you to leave?"

Henry turned his head to watch the competition, as if he did not hear anything, completely ignoring Sister Hui and Mr. Dong.

Mr. Dong shook his head and said nothing.

Sister Hui was furious, but there was nothing she could do to Henry.

Every contestant had entered the stage of cooking. It was the final stage and was also the most intense moment of the competition. This stage would usually not take too long to complete, after all, there was a time limit in the competition.

The entire hall was packed with aroma. Ten minutes after Henry had arrived, the bell rang. All ten of the participating chefs immediately stopped in their actions. Placed in front of each of them, was a glorious dish, waiting to be tasted by the judges.

A judge got up and walked past every contestant, then finally arrived at the centre of the hall, where a microphone stood.

The judge grabbed the microphone, glanced around, and announced loudly, "Attention everyone, we had just been notified about another special matter before we start the judging. As we all know, the Mengbaton Award is the highest honour a chef could attain. Today we shall give out the Mengbaton Award. However, before we do that,

another award shall be presented."

"Another award?"

Upon hearing what the judge had said, everyone in the audience had suspicious looks on their faces. They had never heard of anything of that sort before, yet another award appeared all of a sudden.

"Yes, another award." the judge nodded. "This award is extremely special. It's not a trophy to signify one's mastery of cooking, rather it is to applaud one's attitude towards cooking. This award has never been issued, this shall be the first and only one as of today. As for whether there would a second time this award would be given, that is still unplanned. Now do all of you understand the nature of this award?"

After fully hearing the judge's words, looks of passion were visible across the faces of many people who were present.

It was currently the only special award, and whether or not it would be awarded again in the future was uncertain. That would mean if one received this award, it was very likely that he or she would be the only one in the world to have won it!

The older chefs whose skills and precision have weakened with age were especially enthusiastic about it. These people had been working as chefs all their lives. It could be said that they had poured every ounce of their lives into this job. Now that a complimentary award based on the cooking attitude of a chef had been announced, it got their blood boiling with excitement!

"Are there already candidates selected for this award?" someone asked excitedly.

The judge nodded with a smile and said, "Yes, and the winner is among the audience today. It's just that this

person has no knowledge of it yet."

Upon hearing this, the retired chefs were even more excited.

There were hopeful looks in everyone's eyes.

It was the same for Mr. Dong. A possibly exclusive award meant an immeasurable amount of honour to him, plus Mr. Dong also truthfully knew that he had devoted all of his life to culinary arts. If he was lucky enough to win this award, it would be the biggest accomplishment of his life.

All the audience burst into an uproar, but the judges did not silence them. It was not until two minutes later when the judge stretched out his arms to calm them down. "Alright everybody, settle down now. The dishes of the contestants are still on the table. I believe it's about time for us to get to the point of it. This award is called the Award of Dedication, which means it's an award to commend the dedication of a chef towards his or her profession, just as its name suggests. Well then, when it's time to present the award, don't you old boys leap up too excitedly when you see the award going in your direction."

The words of the judge caused a burst of laughter to erupt from the audience, then it died down very quickly.

Everyone held their breaths nervously.

At the entrance of the hall, two beautiful ladies dressed in formal-wear appeared slowly carrying a tray together. Red satin was draped across the tray, hiding whatever that was beneath it, but everyone knew that beneath it was the Award of Dedication.

At that moment, everyone's eyes were fixed on the two formally dressed ladies. Their eyes were burning with passion, but this time it was not because of the beauty

of the ladies, instead it was because of the award. Even the contestants participating in the Mengbaton Culinary Competition were brimming with passion and anticipation. What an exclusive award! What an honour it would be to be presented with this award!

Under the watchful eyes of the audience, the two ladies walked slowly towards the south corner of the audience. When the audience saw the direction the ladies walked towards, those in the other three corners were filled with disappointment.

As for those who were seated on the south corner of the hall, some that had a lifetime of experience as a chef, felt that their hearts were pounding so hard that it felt like it was about to leap out of their throats.

Mr. Dong stared straight at the two ladies who were walking towards him.

"It's me? Me? No way! It's me! It really is me!"

Mr. Dong was screaming ecstatically in his heart. He watched the two ladies walk past several old mates as they got closer and closer to him. However, the two ladies suddenly came to a halt just when they were about to approach him. They stopped at the distance of approximately two men away from him.

Seeing this, Mr. Dong's heart, which had already crept up his throat, dropped instantly. He felt as if he had just been shot into clouds then immediately dropped into an abyss, the award was so close yet so far, it was no longer possible for him to obtain it in his lifetime.

Under the fiery gaze of the audience, the two formally dressed ladies bowed slightly and smiled at Henry.

Henry, who was sitting next to Mr. Dong, rose from his seat under everyone's gaze and reached for the tray that was held by the two ladies.

Chapter 1166

As Henry reached out at the tray with his hand, all the eyes that were fixed at him narrowed!

What was going on? How was the Award of Dedication fit for such a young man? Who was he? No one had ever seen him before! How was he even qualified for such an award?

Mr. Dong was also extremely doubtful.

An uneasy look appeared in Sister Hui's eyes. "Could this kid have some sort of influence in the circle of culinary arts?"

Under the countless guesses and deductions of the audience, Henry pulled away the red silk from the tray.

The moment the red silk was lifted, a spatula crafted from pure gold was revealed.

A golden spatula!

Upon finally witnessing the Award of Dedication, everyone in the audience was struck with awe. The gold spatula bore a special meaning to chefs, even the highest honour of culinary arts in the world, The Mengbaton Award, would not take the form of a golden spatula.

As recorded in history, the golden spatula was personally presented by the emperor to his favourite imperial chef in ancient times, which symbolised two things: firstly, it was a token of praise towards the imperial chefs culinary skills, and secondly, it was a recognition of his status as the top chef in the circle of culinary arts.

That was the significance a golden spatula bore.

Henry smiled and picked up the golden spatula from the

tray.

Upon seeing a young man like Henry pick up the golden spatula, someone from the audience could no longer contain himself and questioned, "Who is he? What gives him the right to receive this award? I demand an explanation!"

"Yes, explain this!"

The moment someone took the lead to voice out their thoughts, people followed suit immediately. Voices of countless people demanding an explanation erupted in an instant.

"Please calm down, everybody." the voice of the judge sounded again through the microphone. "All of you are mistaken. This man is not the winner of the Award of Dedication."

Upon hearing that, many people were instantly relieved. If such a young man had really won the Award of Dedication, it would be totally outrageous.

Sister Hui's eyes flashed with contempt. She looked at Henry disdainfully and said, "Is there something wrong with that brain of yours? That award doesn't belong to you, yet you had the audacity to touch it."

Henry held the golden spatula and shrugged his shoulders, then replied, "The award is not for me, but I am the one in charge of presenting it."

The one in charge of presenting it?

Sister Hui was stunned by Henry's reply.

At that exact moment, the judge's voice sounded once more, "Everyone, allow me to formally introduce the presenter of the Award of Dedication, Mr. Zhang! As all of you already know, the Mengbaton Award is the greatest award in the circle of culinary arts, and it was named after the great Masterchef Mengbaton, who had

passed on years ago. In his posthumous letter, he had written about the level of cooking that only existed in his fantasies, something that Masterchef Mengbaton was unable to achieve throughout his life. However, several years ago, all of you probably have heard tales of a young man from Yan Xia who was able to create the delicacies recorded in the letter of Masterchef Mengbaton in a culinary competition. It was said to be an amazing performance of culinary arts, which could also be described as wizardry in the world of culinary arts. That young man is the man standing right before your eyes, Mr. Zhang!"

The judge's words had an effect similar to smashing a huge rock into a calm lake, stirring up ripples instantaneously.

Gazes of disbelief, awe, and fascination were focused on Henry all at once.

It was impossible that the judge would make a joke like this such a situation. If he could announce it so openly, it could only mean that it was true. The Mengbaton Culinary Competition that year had long become a legendary tale, which many knew by heart.

Those who stared at him in disbelief were just unable to believe that they were fortunate enough to actually see the fabled chef in person.

The judge continued, "Back then, the Mengbaton Award would have been named after Mr. Zhang, but he refused to accept this honour, he only requested for every Mengbaton Culinary Competition to be held in Yan Xia. Today, the Award of Dedication shall also be presented by the man, Mr. Zhang himself!"

Henry held the golden spatula and presented it to Mr. Dong, who was sitting right next to him. He smiled and said, "Congratulations, Mr. Dong."

Mr. Dong stared at the golden spatula presented to him by Henry. He was still in a state of stupefaction. He had heard of the tale about a young man from Yan Xia who achieved the level of culinary arts that Masterchef Mengbaton had fantasised of, but he would never think that there was a temporary chef on his ship, the same person!

The sight of Henry before him put Mr. Dong in a heavy trance.

Sister Hui's face was instantly filled with terror. When she first heard that the award did not belong to Syl, she was very quick to ridicule him. However, never in her wildest dreams did she imagine that this man had such an incredible background. Although she knew nothing about cooking, she had followed Mr. Dong for years and had heard all sorts of stories, that was how she got to know how influential the young man from Yan Xia, as mentioned by the judge, was in the world of culinary arts.

"Mr. Dong, it's about time for you to snap out of your daydreams and accept the award!" The judge looked at Mr. Dong in a daze and laughed again. He had expected that Mr. Dong would have all kinds of reactions.

"This... is really for me..." Mr. Dong was originally very desperate to receive this award, yet when the award really did fall into his lap, it suddenly all felt like a dream.

Henry said, "I could feel your strong attitude towards cooking through our chat back then. I had observed your kitchen, and noticed that you've cared for it very perfectly. It was very obvious that you were very serious about your cooking. You had the courage to trust a complete stranger, even when we had just met purely by luck, yet you still trusted me unconditionally because of my culinary skills. I'm not trying to say how important I

am in your heart, rather it shows just how great your passion is for cooking, and that is why you are truly qualified to receive this award."

Henry pressed the golden spatula into Mr. Dong's hands once more.

Mr. Dong accepted the golden spatula almost subconsciously.

The moment Mr. Dong received the golden spatula, the judges took the lead in applauding him. A strong thunder of applause erupted throughout the hall instantaneously.

Although the other senior chefs were envious of Mr. Dong's award, they knew Mr. Dong well enough, and they could fully accept Mr. Dong as the winner of the award.

Mr. Dong stared at the golden spatula in his hands blankly. He had never imagined that he would be able to celebrate a day like this. To a certain extent, this award could be regarded more prestigious than the Mengbaton Award!

"Well then, now that the award has been presented, let us get on with the judging and choose the winner of today's Mengbaton Award!" the judge announced. At the same time, the judges got up from their seats and walked towards the contestants to taste their dishes.

Mr. Dong's blank gaze was still fixed at the golden spatula in his hand. Suddenly, he seemed to recall something and suddenly shot a look at Sister Hui right next to him. Based on Syl's identity, he would certainly not fabricate lies deliberately to spoil the relationship between himself and Sister Hui, so did that mean that Sister Hui had been lying to him all this while? And it was her who drove Syl away!

Mr. Dong, who had thought up to this point, looked at Sister Hui with utmost seriousness. "Hui, tell me the

truth, what did you hope to accomplish by doing all of that behind my back?"

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Chapter 1167

Being stared at by Mr. Dong in such a manner, Sister Hui was flustered. After discovering Henry's identity, it became certain that she could not go on with her previous lie.

Sister Hui's eyes rolled in her sockets, and then suddenly filled with tears, "Mr. Dong, I have been by your side for so many years, accompanying you everywhere you go, I've never wanted anything from you, but he's the only cousin brother I have, that's why I have to put in so much effort for him! The Mengbaton Award is only a wish for you. Whether you win it or not would not affect your Future. However, it has a different meaning for my cousin. For him, it is a once in a life-time opportunity! I admit that I had lied to you, but I did it for the sake of my family. If anything were to happen to your brother, would you just ignore it?"

Sister Hui uttered those words with tears rolling in her eyes, the sight of that softened Mr. Dong's heart instantly.

"Hui, please don't cry. If you really wanted to help your cousin, you could've told me and we can figure out other ways for that. You didn't have to lie to me."

Mr. Dong hurriedly reached out with his hand in effort to wipe away the tears from Sister Hui's eyes.

"How could I?" Sister Hui slapped away Mr. Dong's hand. "Mr. Dong, do you really think that I am unaware of what your old buddies have said you? They said that I'm clinging on to you because I desired your riches and even warned you to be careful with me! How could I ever make any requests? How would I even dare to?"

Mr. Dong was at a loss for words. He sighed and said,

"Hui, I am to blame for this. I..."

"Mr. Dong." Henry spoke suddenly.

"Young..." Mr. Dong was about to address him as "Young Zhang" subconsciously, but he quickly reacted and corrected himself, "I'm listening, Mr. Zhang."

Henry glanced at Sister Hui then said, "I've received some news which could affect you negatively. Please remember to deal with it."

Mr. Dong frowned and said. "Affect me negatively?"

"Yes." Henry nodded. "Yesterday, the contestant who represented you sent copies of his resume to the top 20 globally ranked hotels of the world. He also sent applications to a few international culinary arts schools. Each application has your signature on it, claiming that you recommended his application. Information about his family was included in his resume, and it was discovered that he doesn't have a cousin sister. Also, those resumes of his were all rejected because it didn't have a good score on them. Now, because your signature was present, your credibility has been greatly affected in those hotels and schools. You'd better deal with this issue as soon as possible, or else it might get difficult for you to get around in the circle of culinary arts in the future."

Having said that, Henry patted Mr. Dong on the shoulder and said, "I know what you are thinking. You think that you've lived a life more fortunate than most, but it hasn't been easy for you either. You have walked the earth for so long, sometimes some issues have to be viewed carefully."

After Henry finished speaking, he turned and left, leaving whatever that was going to happen between Mr. Dong and Sister Hui to themselves.

Sister Hui's face turned pale as death at that moment.

Just as Mr. Dong saw the change in Sister Hui's expression, he understood everything instantly, and backhandedly slapped Sister Hui in the face.

Henry walked out of the hall and never looked back. Mr. Dong had indeed been a great help to him. If Mr. Dong's cruise ship had not passed by him and he had not hidden himself in the VIP lounge of the cruise ship, he would not have had enough time to contact Prabhat Dongfang and the others.

Henry regarded his actions as an act of repaying Mr. Dong's kindness. The Award of Dedication was to make up for Mr. Dong's unfulfilled wish for the Mengbaton Award, and also remove that thorn that stuck on to him.

Whatever that happened next was out of Henry's control. His job was done, and now he had other issues to tend to.

It had been more than ten hours since he stepped into the Divine Realm. The battle the day before was a great one. Although it would not affect the ordinary, many Qi Practitioners would definitely be paying attention to him. His words and actions on the night before, would definitely have been witnessed by many who hid in the dark. Henry could imagine the eyes that would immediately be on him the moment he announced that he was Justus' disciple.

However, Henry was not bothered by that. He decided that if they wanted to watch him, he would let them watch to their heart's content, that was what the strong would always have to experience. Henry believed that he could now be considered as strong and powerful.

After declaring war against the Alvin League and then announcing that Radiant Island was a top-classed force within within the world of Qi practitioners, it was most

likely that Radiant Island would soon be faced with trouble.

Henry had already booked a ticket to Sosasmo. He left the hotel and headed for the airport immediately.

20 hours later, because of the different timezones, it was 8 a.m in Sosasmo.

This city of steel that was built in the desert now flourished under the administration of Radiant City. The city was now operating smoothly, its civilians would wake early to get to work. Due to the uniqueness of this city, it was very quickly noticed and spread by netizens. The title "Steel City of the desert" alone attracted countless people to head there for some sight-seeing.

Radiant Island would naturally not interfere with the ordinary who came and went. They even welcomed their visits. In just one month, this steel city had become a city of tourism.

The imagination of living within a highly advanced building, in a luxurious room, while standing in front of a huge floor- to- ceiling window and sipping on iced watermelon juice as one looked out into the endless desert. The feeling of that made people feel free and alive. Countless people travelled all the way there without any hesitation simply to experience that sort of feeling.

Someone bought a snack from a roadside stall in the city and enjoyed it very much, so much so that he gave the hawker an extra ten yuan as a tip. This made the hawker glare at him with burning fury.

"What is the meaning of this? Who are you looking down on?"


The person who tipped him was dejected. He had no idea that this hawker owned tens of billions in assets

and had thousands of experts under him, as well as tens of thousands of disciples. The protection money alone he received every month came in massive amounts. He set up a stall there simply for the sake of following the orders of Radiant Island.

In the heart of the steel city, was where the members of Radiant Island had landed back then. It was claimed to be a restricted area of the government and people were restricted from entering it, drones and other flying machines were restricted too. The world's top signal disruptor and shield existed there, whatever images the satellites could capture of that location, would only appear as an image of a middle finger, and that was the masterpiece of Wade and Future's combined efforts. 2

Meanwhile, the entrance of the City of Hell had been optimised systematically. People would deliver beautifully packaged delicacies, gifts, household supplies, and a list of other items to the entrance for the staff below to receive them. Radiant Island had also specially arranged for men to be in charge of the various needs of Silas and the others in the City of Hell beneath them. More than ten men would take turns to monitor the screens in order to ensure that the notifications and requests sent from beneath them could be handled as soon as possible.

Simply put, under the management led by Henry, Silas and the others had become the textbook definition of "homebodies".

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Chapter 1168

In the eyes of the Four Great Associations of the world.

Regardless of whether it was the Recluse Association, the Alvin League, the Noble Berserkers, or the clans, they only had one point of view towards the City of Hell.

Terrifying!

Those who were locked up in the City of Hell were people who had committed great sins. All of those who were locked up were highly talented criminals of the world. Some would even shudder when simply talking about the eighteen levels of the City of Hell.

Yet who would have imagined that the existence of the eighteen levels of the City of Hell was so terrifying that people would shudder upon just hearing its name. The scene inside was completely different from the darkness that they thought was.

Originally, the City of Hell had only been slightly modified by Erin and the others, but everything changed upon the arrival of Henry. Various modern equipments and machines were installed, such as large motors, furnitures, blueprints, lumber, steel, and various building materials, then had Silas and the others build a luxurious villa on the top level of the City of Hell.

Although they were unable to use Qi there, but with their exceptional physique and strength, they could get the job done with great efficiency, and the women worked just as efficiently as the men. When it came to materials that normally needed to be moved and placed with the help of machines, Erin, dressed in a cheongsam and high heels, lifted them single-handedly in a relaxed and elegant manner.

A yoga room, cinema, living room, dining room and dozens of other rooms were built in the villa. They had lived in boredom in the City of Hell for hundreds of years, when they were finally given something to do, they carried out the tasks enthusiastically.

In the lavishly designed dining room of the villa, a huge round table that could fit dozens was placed.

More than a dozen bottles of fine wine were placed on the table, and about 20 kinds of delicacies on it were letting out an enticing aroma.

Silas, Erin, and the others were all at the table, their eyes were fixed on the delicious food on the table as they scratched their ears and cheeks impatiently.

"Say, Henry, when can we start eating? I can't stop drooling in presence of this fragrance!" said Erin, who was dressed in a gorgeous red cheongsam, as she glanced repeatedly at the huge open kitchen.

Henry, who was in the kitchen, laughed and said, "Soon, Erin, soon. There are just two more dishes to go. I'm telling you, these dishes require a sense of ceremony. Look at Silas, look at how patiently he waits."

"Henry, with all fairness," the short, stubby man that Henry had first met upon entering the City of Hell laughed and said, "I saw Big Brother Silas secretly swallow his saliva several times."

Silas did not deny those words. "Henry's cooking is indeed amazing. I have lived for hundreds of years and yet I have never smelled such temptingly fragrant food, even I can't help it anymore."

"Ha ha ha!"

This honest admission from Silas created a burst of laughter.

These people had lived there for at least a hundred

years. Even if they had never spoken to each other, it was clearly visible that a strong bond existed between them. In the past, their statuses were completely different, yet now they treated one another like family, sitting together and joking together.

While they chatted with each other, Henry came out of the kitchen with two dishes and placed them on the table.

"Alright everyone, it's time to feast. Come on, let's first have some wine. Ha ha!"

Henry laughed aloud.

"Come on, get pouring. You know, I originally thought I would never be able to enjoy fine wine ever again. I really never imagined that there would be a day I would be given the opportunity to enjoy this again. The taste of this wine is way better than the one back then," a gray-haired man said.

Everyone filled their cups with wine then raised their glasses in unison.

"Cheers!"

Everything felt harmonious within the City of Hell. It was nowhere near as terrifying as what outsiders imagined it to be.

After three rounds of wine, the delicious dishes were finished.

Silas stared at Henry. "Henry, I believe you've already stepped into the Divine Realm?"

Silas' words stunned all of those who were present. The Divine Realm? When they first met Henry, he was not even at the stage of Qi-transformation! That was not too long ago. He was able to enter the Divine Realm in less than a year?

From the Qi-controlling Realm to the Divine Realm in just one year? Just how talented was he?"

All of them looked at Henry as if they were looking at a monster.

Henry simply smiled and nodded.

Silas picked up his wine glass and took a sip. "From the looks of it, the style of training by absorbing external energy and transforming it into inner Qi, just like the World Destruction Technique is really suitable for you."

Henry said, "Senior Silas, back then, you said that when I have mastered the upper three sets of the World-devastating Diagram, I could"

"The World Destruction Technique is simply all about 'destruction'." Silas interrupted Henry. "The first three sets were just how I had to explain it to you back then. Your fundamentals were still lacking then, and I was worried that you wouldn't be able to understand if I told you too much. The first three sets were also my way of dividing them. Now that you have already entered the Divine realm so quickly, I believe that you have experienced many life- and- death battles during this period of time, haven't you?"

Henry nodded. During that period of time, he had indeed been in danger. Thinking back on it, nothing felt special about it, but when he faced those powerful enemies back then, any mistake could send him to death. It could be said that Henry had risked his whole life in order to become who he was that day.

Seeing Henry nod, Silas smiled with satisfaction. "Very well. It seems that you have already understood the true meaning of the World Destruction Technique, there is no classification for it. As long as you understand the meaning of its 'destruction', you just have to keep fighting on. However, you have to remember that this technique is very tough and rigid, and that is the same too for not only the training method, but also for your

mind. You must not fear even when faced with a powerful foe. Battle is training for you. If fear exists in your heart, it would be difficult for you to carry on."

Henry rose and cupped his fist in a salute to Silas. "I shall follow your advice carefully, senior."

"Forget about addressing us as 'senior'." Silas waved his hand at Henry. "You're just like our own child. We've already passed down all our skills to you, what more is one or two pieces of advice? All right, let's continue drinking."

In the dining room, the superhero movie that had been really popular recently was playing on TV. Henry specially paid for a subscription that had access to all the latest movies, so that Silas and others could watch them. With the power of the Felix Family, all of that had been arranged in just a matter of a few words.

As Silas stared at the various special effects in the film, he shook his head and said, "Alas, your modern machines are indeed very convenient, but they cause people to rely on them too much, making it too difficult for them to awaken their own potential. If they wanted to fly, they'd have to wear a suit of iron. In truth, as long as you have a strong will, you could achieve it all on your own. Being strong is the safest thing for a man. Look at him, how many times did he almost endanger himself because of the lack of energy? However, Qi-practitioners like us can absorb the spiritual Qi of the heavens and earth in various situations."

"And that one, his combat skills are too weak. If I were his enemy, I would be able to end his life in just three moves." Erin chipped in. ¹²

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