

Chapter 1189

Verrall and Sackcloth Visitor looked into each other's eyes.

One of them was holding an iron sword while the other was holding a jade flute.

Sword light swirled around Verrall. He didn't move, but the sword intent had been emitted.

Waves of the sound of the flute emerged in everyone's ears. When they heard the sound of the flute, everyone felt a peaceful feeling and completely calmed down. Even Henry couldn't help but relax with his wrinkled brows.

However, soon after, Henry's body shook, and a look of alarm appeared in his eyes. He deeply understood that during the battle, this type of feeling was extremely dangerous. Sackcloth Visitor's killing intent was hidden within this gentleness!

The ability to influence people's emotions in this way, just by playing the flute, was a horror produced by Sackcloth Visitor.

The two masters had not confronted each other face to face yet, but the momentum of them had made many people unable to bear it and subconsciously retreat.

After being silent for a few seconds, the two of them moved at the same time. the sword and the flute swept out, and the pleasant sound instantly became agitated. Some of the weaker individuals, when hearing this sound, spat out a mouthful of blood.

At the scene, no one could see their movements. All they could hear was a boom. And the two people in the war were also very tacit, hitting straight into the depths of

the underground palace.

Verrall was worried that they might hurt Joselito.

Sackcloth Visitor shared his concerns.

When facing such an enemy, neither of them had the energy to take care of others.

In the vicinity of the Western Xia Inheritance Tower, Dragon Bone looked at the depths of the underground palace and swept over Henry, who was recovering. His eyes flashed with a hint of fierceness, and he suddenly shouted, "Attack!"

The person behind Dragon Bone had long since made his preparations. Almost instantly, he launched an attack on the people from the other forces beside him.

Before the rest of the forces could recover from the sound of Sackcloth Visitor's flute, they were ambushed. Immediately, several of them were injured.

Cleve was the first to react. He shouted, "Dragon Bone, what are you trying to do?"

"What do I want to do?" Dragon Bone sneered. "As I said, our Alvin League supports the descendant of the Western Xia, so of course we should help him. This world does not belong to the Recluse Association!"

Dragon Bone extended his hand to the back of his collar, and with a forceful wave of his arm, a grey bone sword was pulled out. It was held in his hand, and the bone sword was covered with dense and small barbed tips. One could imagine just how uncomfortable it would be if this bone sword came into contact with his body.

With a "bang", the stone gate at the entrance of the underground palace completely collapsed.

Nearly a hundred silhouettes came in from outside the stone door. A blonde beauty took the lead and shouted at Joselito who was still standing there, "Joselito, why

are you still standing there? Go to get the inheritance!"

Joselito nodded dully, lifted his leg and ran toward the tower.

Looking at the people who rushed in, Cleve's face looked terrible. "Dragon Bone, your Alvin League must have been prepared long ago, right?"

"Haha, haha." Dragon Bone gave a light chuckle. "Could it be that only you, the Recluse Association, are allowed to lead a group of people wherever you go and not allow our Alvin League to do such a thing?"

"Very good!" Cleve nodded. "I hope you have the capabilities to bear such consequences. Your Alvin League is now on the side of the successor of the Western Xia and openly violate the contract of the entire Qi Refining Realm!"

"So what if we violate it? Didn't the Recluse Association want to get rid of our Alvin League a long time ago? Let's see if you have the power to do so!" Dragon Bone's sword slashed out, shooting directly toward Cleve.

The red cloak on Cleve's body fluttered even though there was no wind. The sun symbol on the cloak shone with a golden light.

Gardiner's eyes narrowed. Looking at the Alvin League members pouring through the stone gates toward the Inheritance Tower, he felt free to light a cigarette and take a deep breath, slowly exhaling the smoke, muttering, "I didn't expect that the source of the chaos in this world would start in Yan Xia. However, it has been quiet for such a long time. It's time to reshuffle the cards."

Through the thick smoke, Gardiner glanced at those people who rushed to him. He put the cigarette in his

mouth, got up from the chair, and walked to those people. He looked like the most direct street brawl.

Henry's gaze had always been focused on Joselito. When Joselito rushed towards the tower, Henry's eyes flashed with killing intent as he also rushed over.

When Dragon Bone was fighting with Cleve, he would also pay attention to Henry from time to time. When he saw Henry chasing Joselito, he sneered at him and said, "Cleve, are you still going to stop me here? If you fight with me, I'm afraid that the descendant of the Western Xia will die in the underground palace. What do you think Verrall will do if he sees a corpse of the descendant of the Western Xia after he comes back?"

After Dragon Bone's words, Cleve's actions obviously slowed down a little, and he immediately looked over at the tower.

Instead of taking the chance to strike again, Dragon Bone stopped fighting. "Cleve, do you want to fight us to the death? Or do you want to solve the problem of the successor of Western Xia first? If the descendant of Western Xia dies, Verrall will disregard all costs and kill Henry. With Henry's identity, if he is really killed on such an occasion, I think there will be no peaceful days in the Qi Refining Realm, will there? Not to mention other things, just the Aaron Bai is enough to turn the Qi Refining Realm upside down, and followers of Immortal Lu will come out regardless of anything. At that time, the world will be in chaos."

Cleve's face was solemn. He stood where he was, staring at Dragon Bone.

Dragon Bone spread his hands and shrugged. "What's wrong? Cleve, I'm giving you a chance. Don't you treasure it?"

"You'd better not play any tricks!" Cleve warned. He

ignored Dragon Bone and ran to the tower.

Under the cover of the blonde woman, Joselito entered the tower from the chaotic situation. The space inside the Inheritance Tower was not big, so Joselito could see the scabbard which was hanging on the top of the tower and was wrapped by iron chains when he looked up.

There was an eager look in Joselito's eyes. As long as he got the inheritance, everything would be over. Although Joselito didn't know what secrets were hidden in the scabbard, he wouldn't think about it. All he needed to do was to hand it over to the Alvin League.

"Joselito, quickly, take the inheritance!" The blonde woman was satisfied and excited, and she kept urging him.

However, Joselito was not anxious anymore. He stood in the same place and shook his head at the blonde woman.

"What are you stoning out for? Hurry up!" The blonde woman urged again when she saw this.

"I'm not in a hurry." Joselito said, "I suddenly think that the compensation given by the league seems to be a little too low. I want to more."

"More?" The blonde woman was stunned, and then hurriedly asked, "What do you want? How much?"

"No, I don't want money." Joselito licked his lips and kept looking at the woman. His eyes were full of possessiveness, "I want you!"

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The blonde woman was stunned by Joselito's words. She really didn't expect that Joselito would ask for that.

She could feel Joselito's eyes looking her up and down wantonly.

"How about staying with me for one night? It's my request." Joselito's eyes were full of strong possessiveness. He had stared at this woman for too long.

The woman was stunned for two seconds and suddenly smiled. "Well, as long as you give me the inheritance, not only one night, I can stay for a long time. I will be at your service."

"Good!" Joselito's eyes were burning, "This is what you said!"

"Of course." The blonde woman nodded and blinked at Joselito. "Now, shouldn't you go get the inheritance?"

"He doesn't have the chance!" Henry's voice came from the entrance of the Inheritance Tower. He carried the purple divine sword, and his eyes were full of killing intent.

The blond woman's face changed. She rushed to Henry and shouted at the same time, "I'll stop him. You'd better take the heritage!"

"You?" Henry's eyes were full of disdain, and then he slashed out with his sword.

The purple divine light engulfed the blonde woman. It was difficult for the woman to even block it once. This purple divine light seemed to be able to cut the woman and Joselito in half.

Henry launched this sword strike with the help of the

broken sword. The two people could absolutely not stop him. His purpose was to kill Joselito.

"Henry, stop!" A golden light lit up and completely dissipated the purple light from Henry's sword. Cleve's figure appeared between Henry and the blonde woman.

Henry frowned, and there was irritation in his eyes. "What? Do you want to stop me?"

Cleve shook his head slightly and said, "Henry, don't be so impatient. We will deal with the affairs of Joselito slowly. But we can't kill this person!"

Henry's eyes narrowed. "What if I insist on killing him?"

"You can't kill him." Cleve still said, "Regarding your wife, I will give you a satisfactory answer. But Joselito can't die."

"Then I..." In Henry's hand, the purple sword condensed again. On top of his head, a purple lotus emerged, emitting a bizarre light. Henry's murderous eyes turned to Cleve, and his voice was low. "I can even kill you!"

As soon as Henry finished his words, the purple lotus on the top of his head spun quickly, scattering countless purple lights to form a layer of Qi curtain in front of Henry. If one looked closely, one would find that the Qi curtain was mixed with a touch of red light, and the white part of Henry's pupils and eyes were also filled with the same colour.

Almost instantly, Cleve realized that something was wrong with Henry. His body trembled and he shouted, "No! Henry! Control your emotions!"

"Kill!" Henry shouted and wielded his sword again. This time, it was accompanied by a skyful of sword radiance. The sharpness of the sword radiance made Cleve shudder. He was sure that he would not be able to withstand the sword radiance!

Because of the broken sword, Henry's power had been improved by many times!

Cleve turned to look at Joselito, who was still standing there, and shouted, "If you don't want to die, run!"

The blonde woman also shouted loudly at the same time: "Joselito, take the inheritance, quick!"

Joselito swallowed his saliva and obeyed the blonde woman's words subconsciously. He jumped up and grabbed the scabbard that was hanging in the air.

The sky was filled with purple divine radiance that came sweeping over.

Cleve took a deep breath, and all the sun marks on his cloak shone brightly. A layer of golden Qi shield emitted from Cleve's body, blocking the divine light produced by Henry.

The purple divine light dissipated completely when it touched the Qi shield, and the cloak on Cleve's body also changed. It could be seen that every time the purple divine light was blocked, there would be a long and thin wound on Cleve's cloak.

There were so many lights all over the sky. In just a few seconds, the cloak on Cleve's body had been torn apart, and the golden Qi shield had become thinner.

But these few seconds were enough for Joselito to get the scabbard!

This time, when Joselito's hand touched the scabbard, he was not bounced off like the last time. The scabbard sent out an inexplicable suction, and Joselito's hand was firmly attached to it.

The chain around the scabbard began to fall off naturally, and at the same time, the entire underground palace began to tremble!

Inside the Inheritance Tower, the sky full of Divine Light

dissipated, and the purple sword light in Henry's hand also completely dimmed. The broken sword in Henry's hand could be seen clearly.

Henry gasped for air and was exhausted.

Cleve, on the other hand, was in tattered clothes with blood dripping from the corner of his mouth. He had also sustained serious internal injuries.

"Ha ha ha ha, Cleve, thank you!" A burst of presumptuous laughter sounded, and Dragon Bone strode in. Glancing at Henry who was exhausted, his eyes turned to the broken sword in Henry's hand, and his eyes were full of greed. "Is this the medium from the Loulan Kingdom? Now that it has been unsealed by the sacred lotus, I think that it has been completely unsealed. I really need to thank you, Henry."

The white bone sword in Dragon Bone's hand was scratching the ground, making an ear-piercing sound as Dragon Bone moved.

Cleve spat out a mouthful of blood all of a sudden. His face was deathly pale. "Dragon Bone, what do you want to do?"

"Nothing." Dragon Bone shook its head. "I just want something that belongs to our Alvin League. Oh, I'll give it another try to see if it's easy to kill him. If it's easy, then I'll kill him as well."

Cleve's eyes widened in anger. "How dare you?!"

"Why wouldn't I dare?" Dragon Bone curled his lips. "Anyway, the one who just fought with Henry was you, not me. If Henry dies, I'll put the blame on you, Cleve. Do you think you can stop me now?"

As Dragon Bone spoke, the bone sword in his hand was gently waved.

Cleve, who had been seriously injured, lost control of his

body and flew out, falling directly on the ground.

Dragon Bone no longer looked at Cleve and walked toward Henry.

Henry gasped for breath, and he didn't say anything else. Now recovering was the most important thing.

Dragon Bone sized up Henry with disdain in its eyes. "Haha, Sacred Lotus, your Radiant Island is very arrogant. I'd like to see what else you have to be arrogant about. Show me what you can do!"

Henry turned over his palm, and the purple light condensed again. Although it was slow and illusory, it proved Henry's determination. He would never sit still and wait for death.

"Eh? You still want to resist?" Dragon Bone suddenly smiled. "How about this, let's play a game and see your current state. I'll use a little bit of my strength to kill you."

Dragon Bone flipped his hand. "Right now, I'm using 10% of my strength."

Dragon Bone's sword lay on Henry's body.

Bang!

With a muffled sound, Henry was sent flying backward.

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Chapter 1191

Henry, who was slapped by Dragon Bone's sword, had not yet landed, but Dragon Bone went up again.

"Henry, I only used ten percent of my strength. You are like this. If I use twenty percent of my strength, what will you do?"

With that said, Dragon Bone once again struck at Henry with his sword.

Henry could not control himself at all, and he was sent flying in another direction by Dragon Bone.

Henry had just fought with Cleve for one move. He was exhausted because he was going to kill Joselito. Now, facing this master who had almost reached the late stage of the Divine Realm, he really had no ability to resist at all.

Henry was slammed to the ground, causing a large amount of smoke and dust.

Dragon Bone stood in front of Henry, looking down at Henry who fell to the ground. The fine barbs in the bone sword in his hand were covered with small pieces of flesh, all of which were taken from Henry's body.

Dragon Bone jeered. "Tsk, tsk, tsk. Is this the so-called Sacred Lotus? It's just so-so. Looks like this Sacred Lotus will die prematurely before it could grow up!"

Dragon Bone hands held the sword hilt and held it above his head. The sword tip pointed downward, and the edge was aimed at the position of Henry's heart.

A touch of coldness flashed in Dragon Bone's eyes. "Henry, goodbye. Remember, it's not me who killed you. It's Cleve!"

As soon as Dragon Bone's voice fell, the sword's edge in

his hand was stabbed down with all his strength.

If the sharp tip of the sword pierced into Henry's body, given his current condition, Henry wouldn't be able to resist at all. Even if he was in the Divine Realm, it would still be difficult for him to survive if his heart was pierced!

Just as the sharp sword pierced Henry's coat, Dragon Bone suddenly felt a hard force blocking the edge of his sword. Before he had time to react, Henry slammed his palm fiercely on the ground, and then he quickly jumped up. Without any hesitation, he turned and ran away.

Dragon Bone was slightly stunned and immediately thought of something. He snorted and said, "Sacred Lotus! He is even wearing the animal leather? That's good. It saves me the trouble of looking for it again!"

Dragon Bone took a deep breath and chased after Henry.

In the Inheritance Tower, the chain wrapped around the sheath had completely fallen off and landed on the ground. The sheath was held in Joselito's hand and was constantly shaking.

The whole underground palace was shaking more and more violently. Numerous gravels fell from the top of the palace. The two groups of people who were originally fighting stopped what they were doing.

In the depths of the underground palace, two figures rushed over.

Verrall looked at the changes in the Inheritance Tower and his face was filled with joy.

"Finally! The inheritance of the Western Xia has finally been unearthed! I, Verrall Yang, have to thank my ancestors for seeing the day of the inheritance's birth!" Verrall knelt on the ground and faced the direction of the

inheritance tower. He held the iron sword in his hand with a pious expression.

Sackcloth Visitor's expression was very unsightly. The jade flute in his hands rotated nonstop. During this process, the jade flute turned into a green stick silhouette. This stick silhouette was 10 metres long and it required 2 adults to hold each other's hands in order to make a circle around it.

Sackcloth Visitor then jumped up and swept his stick toward the Inheritance Tower.

Verrall turned a blind eye to it. He shook his head slightly and said, "The impartation has been opened. No one can stop it."

When the huge stick shadow was about to touch the Inheritance Tower, a huge sword shadow fell from the sky and was inserted directly, completely covering the entire tower.

When the stick-like shadow of Sackcloth Visitor touched sword shadow, it disappeared completely. Looking at the sword shadow again, it was not affected at all.

Behind Sackcloth Visitor, countless stick shadows were formed. With the stick shadows pointing, they blotted out the sky and flew toward the Inheritance Tower. But at the moment when they touched the shadow of the sword, nothing was left.

The top of the tower suddenly burst open. Joselito, who held the scabbard, floated quietly above the top of the tower.

The sharp sword held in Verrall's hand flew into the air as if it was pulled by something, and then naturally fell back into the sheath.

Joselito floated in the air and looked around. When he saw a direction, he suddenly showed a smile. He held

the scabbard with his left hand and held the hilt with his right hand.

"Henry, let's see how you can escape!"

Joselito shouted loudly and pulled the iron sword out of the sheath with his hand. At the moment when the sword was unsheathed, the sword shadow covering the whole tower was also pulled up suddenly.

Joselito pointed at the point of his sword, and the sword shadow instantly faced Henry's position and then turned into a stream of light.

Henry was originally fleeing under the pursuit of Dragon Bone. At this moment, he was targeted by a large sword shadow. Even Sackcloth Visitor could not affect the power of the sword shadow. Not to mention Henry at this time, even if Henry at his peak held the broken sword in his hand, he could not resist it.

The sword shadow was so fast that Henry had no time to react, so it was difficult for him to dodge it.

The huge sword shadow turned into a stream of light, completely passed through Henry's body, and then turned into a sword shadow.

Henry, who was originally running away, suddenly stopped and stood still. His eyes became dull at this moment.

A second later, a piece of animal leather fell from Henry's clothes.

The piece of blood-soaked animal leather had been split into two halves before it fell to the ground. The medium that was unearthed from the Loulan Kingdom was completely destroyed by Joselito's sword!

The red from Henry's white eyes gradually disappeared, and his eyes returned to normal. After a short pause, he suddenly took a step forward and spat out a mouthful of

blood.

Joselito wore a meaningful smile and said, "Is this the power of inheritance? Yes, I like it very much! Let's use you, Henry Zhang, to worship the sword first! I don't know how many times do I need to kill you!"

Joselito wielded his sword again. No one knew what kind of changes this inheritance had brought to Joselito.

Looking at the upper part of the tower, Gardiner murmured, "The Spiritual Qi in the underground palace of Western Xia is abundant. The Spiritual Qi has accumulated for thousands of years and the strength accumulated is extremely powerful. Today, Joselito can temporarily make use of the Spiritual Qi in the underground palace to take the inheritance. At this time, in this place, he is invincible."

Henry's face was pale. He wanted to lift his foot, but found that he could not exert any strength at all.

The transformation from a hunter to a prey often happened in that instant.

Henry also turned from a prey to a hunter many times. He didn't expect that this time, he would be the prey. He was exhausted, and the broken sword in his hand could not be used. The animal leather was also split in two, and the sword shadow gave Henry an irresistible sense of despair.

Those who were used to hunting blood on the edge of a knife could face life and death crises at any time. No one knew what could happen tomorrow.

The huge sword shadow floated again in the air, and its tip pointed straight at Henry.

In front of the sword shadow, Henry was like a small insect.

The departure of the sword shadows allowed Sackcloth

Visitor to see the opportunity. At that time, countless stick shadows gathered again, and all went to Joselito who was floating at the top of the tower.

Verrall, who was kneeling on both knees, jumped and stood in front of Joselito. "If you want to hurt the lord of the Western Xia, you have to go over me first!"

At this time, Verrall had completely changed his way of addressing Joselito.

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Chapter 1192

The stick shadows all over the sky were rushing to Joselito, but all of them were blocked by Verrall.

"Stop him, hurry up!" Gardiner shouted. He couldn't just sit there and watch Henry get hurt.

"Stop the Section Nine and the people from the Recluse Association!" Dragon Bone gave the order at the same time.

Once again, the two sides fought with each other. For a time, it was difficult to decide a winner. It went without saying that no one was able to stop Joselito.

Putting other things aside, the place where Verrall and Sackcloth Visitor fought was a forbidden zone for others.

Behind the Inheritance Tower.

Ernest stepped forward. "I can't wait any longer. Henry can't suffer any longer. Please help me!"

Soul and Branley looked at each other and nodded at the same time. "Okay!"

Ernest pulled off the rag behind him. At the moment when the rag was torn off, the thing behind Ernest also appeared in everyone's eyes for the first time.

It was a seemingly ordinary stone pillar. The stone pillar was as thick as an adult man's arm, and there were some strange patterns carved on it.

Ernest's hand shook at his waist, and his palm was cut open with blood flowing out.

He took a deep breath and suddenly grabbed the stone pillar with his blood-stained hand.

At the same time, Branley and Soul made the same

action as Ernest. They cut their palms and held the stone pillar.

The blood of the three flowed along the stone pillar.

Ernest murmured, "Our ancestors, the Jiang family's children are unfilial, and no one has the ability to use the weapon. Now, Ernest is willing to use his blood and flesh to mobilize the Jiang family's ancestral weapon. Master Lu showed great kindness to our Jiang family. This is the only thing that the Jiang family can do to repay its debt. I hope that the ancestors of the Jiang family will not blame us! Please..."

Ernest took a deep breath and closed his eyes, then suddenly opened them. At this moment, his eyes glowed with a golden light as he shouted, "Mountain and River Chart!"

In their hands, the broken pieces of the stone pillar began to fall off, and the stone pillar floated above their heads. Broken stones began to fall off, revealing the original appearance underneath the stone pillar.

It was a picture scroll. The two sides of the picture were entwined with golden light. The picture scroll stretched out completely at this moment.

When the scroll was fully unfolded, the whole underground palace shook and suddenly calmed down.

The Jiang family's ancestral weapon, the Mountain and River Chart!

Legend had it that the Jiang family's ancestral weapon, the Mountain and River Chart, contained all the mountains and rivers in the world. When it was unfolded, it could suppress the entire world.

However, legends were only legends. No one could imagine just what kind of great power these ancient sages truly had. There were many historical records that

were erased by history, gradually becoming legends.

According to the records, Lao Tzu left five thousand Tao Te Ching and rode a flying bull. Who knew whether this record was true or not?

However, anything that was recorded and passed down would not be groundless.

When they were weak, they might think that all of this was just fantasy. But when they saw more and more of it, they would find that the so-called fantasy was just self-consolation.

The Jiang family's ancestral weapon, Mountain and River Chart, had been passed down since ancient times, and there was no trace of the Jiang family's ancestral weapon.

The Jiang family's surname had a lot of mythological colors to it.

The so-called ancestral weapon had existed for a long time, and no one could fully understand it. At the moment, they could only guess that there should be some kind of array within the Mountain and River Chart to gather Qi.

The Mountain and River Chart was fully unfolded, and the calmness in the palace was restored.

Beneath the Mountain and River Chart, Branley, Soul and Ernest all looked pale. They just used the ancestral weapon of the Jiang family, which was inspired by their own blood. For people like them who did not master Qi, it was against common sense.

Beads of sweat appeared on Soul's forehead.

"Jiang, the consumption of the ancestral weapon is far beyond our imagination. Can you control it?"

"No!" Ernest gritted his teeth. "We can't control the Qi, and we don't have the ability to master it. This is our

limit. It's impossible to against the enemy. Now there are only two choices. One is to run with Henry, and the other is to completely remove the seal of the ancestral weapon. We should be able to solve the problem of Joselito."

"Absolutely not!" Branley snapped, "It doesn't matter if Joselito dies or not, but if the seal on the ancestral weapon is removed, the underground palace will be destroyed. Don't forget that the people living above it are all ordinary people. If the underground palace is destroyed, all roads in the Yinzhou City will collapse!"

"Don't think about it." Soul made a decision. "Old Jiang, take Henry away!"

"Okay!" Ernest nodded, closed his eyes, and let out a muffled groan. It could be seen that the corners of Ernest's mouth, eyes, nostrils, and even the holes in his ears were bleeding. It could be seen that the consumption of the ancestral weapon was too much for him.

The Mountain and River Chart above Ernest turned into a stream of light and flew toward Henry. Before Joselito's sword light pierced Henry, it came from behind and directly engulfed Henry, and then flew out of the underground palace.

"Let's go!" Ernest opened his eyes and let out a muffled shout. There was blood at the corners of his eyes, making him look especially terrifying.

Soul and Branley supported Ernest on each side as they chased out of the cave.

"Run?" Joselito's eyes were full of fierceness. He shouted at Verrall in front of him, "Old man, leave this to me. Go and kill Henry! This is an order!"

"I'll obey the Lord of the Western Xia!" Verrall bowed,

then dodged the movement of Sackcloth Visitor and chased outside.

Sackcloth Visitor looked at Verrall, who was going out of the underground palace, and then looked at Joselito, who was floating above the tower. He took a deep breath and ignored Verrall.

The order given by Sanford was to protect the inheritance of the Western Xia. For Sackcloth Visitor, it was the most important thing!

Ernest didn't activate the Mountain and River Chart to take Henry far away. As soon as he got out of the underground palace, Henry fell out of the Mountain and River Chart, and the chart also fell on the ground, returning to the shape of a scroll.

Although the ancestral weapon was strong, people had to have the ability to activate it. As long as the aristocratic family didn't master Qi, they couldn't use the ancestral weapon.

After Soul and the other two people chased out, one carried Henry and the other carried Ernest. They turned around and ran. The chart was tied behind the back by Ernest and was covered with a rag casually.

Now, it was already ten o'clock in the evening, and there was no one in the Emperor's Mausoleum. Under the night, Branley and Soul tried their best to run without saying a word.

Verrall's speed was much faster than the two men's. A sword light suddenly attacked them, leaving a crack in the ground in front of Soul and Branley, which made them stop abruptly.

Soul and Branley looked at each other. They both saw the despair in each other's eyes.

Facing such an expert like Verrall, the two of them were

just like ants.

Although Verrall did not have a sword in his hand, his entire being was like a treasured sword that had been drawn out of its sheath, exerting immense pressure on others.

Soul looked at Branley and whispered, "Take Henry away first. Leave this to me."

As Soul spoke, he ripped off the rag covering his ancestor weapon behind him. A huge but seemingly dilapidated axe appeared in front of Verrall's eyes.

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