

Chapter 1193

Ji family's ancestral weapon, Battle Axe!

The seemingly broken large axe was carried on Soul's back, making it look very inharmonious.

With one move, Soul took down the giant axe behind him and held it in his hand, looking at Verrall.

Ernest stood on the side with a weak face, and his forehead kept sweating. Looking at his appearance, it was extremely difficult for him to even stand.

However, neither Ernest nor Soul had any intention of leaving. They had thought it through when they came here. If Henry was in trouble, they would not let anything happen to him even if they would die here!

Branley, carrying Henry on his back, turned his head and looked at his two old friends. Without any pause, he carried Henry on his back and continued to run.

Verrall looked at Soul, who was standing in front of him, and shook his head. "I don't have any feud with the Ji family from the capital. This time, I'm here to take Henry's life under the order of the lord of the Western Xia. I don't want to hurt you."

"Oh, the lord of the Western Xia?" Soul's face was full of disdain. "How can he be compared to Master Lu's disciples? He's just a good-for-nothing with a good-for-nothing's position. If it weren't in the inheritance underground palace, ten of him wouldn't be able to hurt Henry at all!"

Verrall's pupils contracted and he suddenly shouted, "How dare you?!"

Verrall's clothes fluttered even though there was no wind, while Soul was pushed a few metres away by an invisible force, with his feet leaving two long marks on the ground.

Verrall was extremely powerful. "No one can insult the lord of the Western Xia!"

"Oh? The lord of the Western Xia? I'd like to see how long he can live, a good-for-nothing who even dares to insult Master Lu after his death!"

Soul slashed the axe with one hand, blood started running from his palm. He held the handle of the axe and muttered to himself.

"Seniors of the Ji family, the descendants of the Ji family are unfilial. No one has the ability to use Qi. Now, for the sake of repaying

kindness, I, Soul Ji, use my own essence and blood to activate this ancestral weapon. I hope that you will forgive me for my behaviour!"

Soul closed his eyes. The blood that flowed out of his palm was attached to the battle axe.

The battle axe emitted a strange red light.

The surname Ji originated a long time ago, so it was difficult to trace the origin. A long time ago, there was a legend that Ji was the surname of God. It could be seen that this surname had a special significance.

Ji family's ancestral weapon Battle Axe was said to be the first axe between heaven and earth. Because of its great consumption, it dropped from the Heaven Realm to the Human World. It was a legend of the Ji family's ancestral weapon.

The red light on the battle ax became more and more dense.

Soul's face turned pale. He slowly loosened his grip on the Battle Axe, but it was still floating in the air.

Tears streamed down Soul's face.

"Today, I take out the ancestral weapon of the Ji family in order to stop the guardian of the Western Xia and to repay Master Lu's great kindness. Unfortunately, I could not control it. If I make a monstrous killing action, I will be blamed for ten thousand deaths. If possible, I, Soul Ji, would like to be reincarnated for a hundred lifetimes as animals to repay this killing."

As Soul spoke, he quietly sat cross-legged on the ground, as if everything around him had nothing to do with him.

Verrall looked at the battle axe floating in the air and emitting red light. As the guardian of the Western Xia, of course, Verrall knew what the so-called ancestral weapon represented.

Verrall was also very clear about what the consequences would be if the ancestral weapon was out of control after awakening.

However, it was clear that Verrall's determination to kill Henry had not diminished. He lived for the Western Xia and Joselito's order was what Verrall must do.

Verrall waved his hand in the air and countless Qi swords formed behind him. The tips of the swords pointed at the battleaxe floating in midair.

As Verrall stretched out his hand and pointed, countless Qi swords rushed toward the blood-red axe.

The axe seemed to have sensed the threat from the outside world,

continuously trembling.

Soul, who was sitting cross-legged on the ground, opened his eyes. There was a hint of helplessness and determination in his eyes. He had formed a complicated and strange formation on his hand.

Ernest also looked sad when he saw the movements of Soul. As a member of the three noble families in the capital, Ernest certainly knew what the symbol on Soul's hand represented. Once the handprint was completed, it meant that he completely gave up control over the ancestral weapon. It was terrifying to lose control over the ancestral weapon.

With the change of Soul's handprints in one hand, Soul's face became more and more ugly.

"The Ancestral Weapon, move!"

"Hold on!"

When Soul finished making the last handprint, he pressed his shoulder, and the symbol was imprinted on his shoulder.

As the sky was filled with sword radiance, a lanky figure suddenly waved his arm, and all the sword shadows dissipated.

"I'm sorry. Some love debts needed to be dealt with, so I'm late. Fortunately, nothing too bad has happened."

The tall and thin figure walked up to Soul and faced Verrall.

Looking at the figure in front of him, Soul murmured, "The Catman, Erskine Mo..."

"Verrall, you are really a contradictory person." Erskine who came at the crucial moment said, "You guarded the legacy of the Western Xia with all you had. When the legacy was broken, you flew into a rage. Now, you can't wait to let the descendant of the Western Xia inherit the legacy. You must have some issues."

"Erskine, I stayed here my whole life. No matter what you say, as long as it's beneficial for the Western Xia, I am willing to leave behind a bad name for thousands of years."

"Haha." Erskine chuckled. "How sarcastic! You keep saying that you're guarding the tomb, but it is because of your own obsession. You are more proud than anyone else. The Western Xia has been sealed for so many years, and no one has inherited the unity of Western Xia. In fact, what you most want to see is the day when the descendant of the Western Xia inherit it. During your guarding, the Western Xia has been inherited and unearthed. In the history of the Western Xia, you are the

only guardian to witness all this! In fact, you, Verrall Yang, are acting purely out of your personal desire!"

Verrall shook his head. "No matter what you say, since the inheritance was unearthed, the heir of the Western Xia should succeed to the throne. It can't be changed, and it's also the purpose of the inheritance."

"The purpose of the inheritance?" Erskine suddenly burst out laughing. "Hahaha, what a great inheritance! You are truly frighteningly ignorant! Do you really think that the many inheritances in the world are left for future generations to inherit? If it were just that simple, these inheritances would have appeared hundreds of years ago. How could they have remained until now? You, Verrall Yang, don't even know the true meaning of the inheritance! You don't know what kind of changes will occur in the world when your successor of the Western Xia takes the inheritance. However, I won't blame you for this. After all, your actions are also my purpose."

Verrall was slightly surprised by Erskine's sudden change of words.

"Haha, don't be surprised that I said so much." Erskine smiled. "I just met a man full of righteous spirit, so I imitated his tone."

Verrall frowned slightly. "Your sudden appearance is not just to make a joke with me?"

"Of course not." Erskine shook his head. "You and the Western Xia can do whatever you want, but you can't kill Henry."

Chapter 1194

Verrall flicked his sleeve and replied, "If the Lord of the Western Xia wants me to kill someone, I will kill him!"

"Haha." Catman shook his head and stroked his moustache. "The person you want to kill is protected by our Sacred Lord. How can you kill him?"

Verrall frowned. "Your Sacred Lord? Since when do your Noble Berserkers stand on Justus's side? If I recall correctly, your Noble Berserkers were the ones interfering with all Justus's actions back then, right?"

"This has nothing to do with you." Catman shrugged. "Anyway, My Lord said that man has to live."

"What if I insist to kill him?" Another stream of light condensed behind Verrall.

"You won't be able to kill him." Catman was confident. "A sword in the Paramount realm can't be blocked, but there are also a lot of flaws. You still have the strength to fight. It seems that Sackcloth Visitor moves didn't force you to use that sword. Otherwise, you wouldn't have enough strength to catch up. You reached the Paramount realm with your sword. None of the Qi practitioners can take it. But how many times can you use it? The closer you get to the Paramount realm, the faster you die. With your current strength, you can live for 300 years at least. But now you're one foot into the grave. Let me guess, each sword you use should be burning your life. The inheritance of the Western Xia has been unearthed. There are too many people targeting your Western Xia inheritance. Verrall, how many years have you lived to protect the inheritance of the Western Xia?"

Every time Catman said a word, Verrall's face darkened, and the sword radiance behind him was still condensing.

"Go back." Catman continued, "Your lord of the Western Xia has just received the inheritance. He can use the power of the inheritance, but this is an external force. He is also over drafting his life, but he is still too young to feel it. Sackcloth Visitor with his strength can completely exhaust your lord. Do you want to go back and see your new lord of the Western Xia turn into a dead man?"

There was hesitation in Verrall's eyes, but he was still unwilling to give up. Killing Henry was the first order the Young Master issued to him

after taking the throne. If he did not finish it, Verrall could not explain it to him.

"Verrall, why are you still hesitating?" Catman said again, "Even if you really use the sword of the Paramount realm, I have Ji family's ancestral weapon here. Are you sure that you can really kill Henry?"

Verrall's hand clenched in the air, and the hesitation in his eyes turned into determination. "Henry must die today!"

Catman body shook, and the relief in his eyes instantly turned into seriousness. Although he said it easily, he knew that he would never be able to face Verrall's sword from the Paramount Realm, unless he stepped into the Spirit-controlling Realm!

However, in this world, there were only a few people who could control the spirit. It was easier said than done.

"Verrall, some things are just about enough, your stubbornness will kill too many innocent people. If Ji family's ancestral weapon is really unsealed, can you bear the consequences?" A figure slowly came from the darkness not far away.

As soon as Catman heard the man's voice, he began to tremble, and a look of terror appeared in his eyes.


At the same time, Soul Ji, who was sitting cross-legged on the ground, suddenly shivered. Then, with the help of Ernest, he managed to get up.

There was a man who looked to be in his forties. He was wearing an ordinary casual suit and had a crew cut hairstyle. He had an average appearance, a normal height, and an ordinary temperament.

However, such an ordinary person actually caused the hearts of the experts present to tremble.

Even the Qi-sword that Verrall had gathered dissipated completely because of this person's words.

This middle-aged man's appearance was as mediocre as his name. His name was Dougal Li.

The pressure that this middle-aged man exerted on people was as terrible as the name common people used to call him — Martial Emperor! 

Martial Emperor from the Li clan! This man was known as the closest person to the gods in the world after Justus! He was called the strongest man in this world!


Some people even said that Martial Emperor had already surpassed

Immortal Lu a long time ago. However, as a member of the younger generation, he would not be given the title of immortal, and only Immortal Lu was called immortal. Otherwise, the Martial Emperor would have already become Immortal Emperor!

Dougal walked very slowly. He was truly ordinary. If one were to leave him in the crowd, no one would notice him. He was a true passerby, but this passerby was the strongest person in the world.

Dougal waved his arm, and the trembling battle axe immediately calmed down. The red light dissipated and the battle axe fell to the ground. In the process of falling, the torn piece of cloth was once again wrapped around the battle axe as if it was being manipulated by someone.

"The reason why Senior Lu divided the Qi and weapons was to prevent people who did not belong to the Qi-controlling realm to use the weapons. Nowadays, none of you had the ability to use weapons with Qi. Using force has already gone against Senior Lu's original intention." Dougal shook his head at Soul. "This isn't a show of gratitude. Go tell your elders that if the three clans don't use methods for weapons, I'll fulfil the agreement that we signed back then. This time, I consider that this never happened."

After Dougal finished speaking, he turned to look at Catman and said, "Say hello to Sacred Lord for me. I brought no honour to the victor seventy years ago. This has always been my inner demon. If there's a chance, I still want to fight with him." 

Although Dougal's voice was calm and he didn't deliberately show any power, he was a man with a deterrent character. Catman took two steps back and replied, "Senior, I'm afraid that Sacred Lord will not be able to accept the challenge."

"Unable to accept the challenge huh..." Dougal muttered, "It seems like all of my old friends have been doing their best in the past few years. On the other hand, I, Dougal Li, still have time to come out. It's me who is the most relaxed."

Catman cupped his fists and said, "Senior, our Lord once said that when that day comes, most of the hopes will be put on you."

"Haha." Dougal shook his head in self-deprecation. "He thinks highly of me. Let's talk about what happened that day. Let's talk about what's happening in front of us first."

Dougal took another step forward, and in the blink of an eye, he was right in front of Verrall.


"Verrall Yang, logically speaking, the inheritance of the Western Xia can't be opened. Because of the incident in the Western Xia, the old friend who was in charge of Mount Kunlun has passed away. But since it has been opened, the situation can't be reversed. Fighting is a good thing. It can make people strong. However, the way you want to kill Henry is too selfish. The existence of Henry is very important. Your master is young, so I won't punish him. You can go back."

Although Dougal's tone was calm, the meaning in his words was that he was slowly asking questions and giving orders. This was a kind of confidence that originated from the soul. Everything and everyone between heaven and earth had to listen to his orders.

Verrall said, "My lord of the Western Xia..."

"I said!" Before Verrall could finish, he was interrupted by Dougal. "Go back!"

Dougal waved his hand again, and Verrall flew out without any resistance and landed in the underground palace.

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Chapter 1195

Even someone as strong as Verrall was unable to resist Dougal's attack with a wave of his hand.

Although it was a sword from the Paramount realm, it was nothing comparing to a Spirit-controlling master. 1

However, there was only one sword from the Paramount realm. But what a Spirit-controlling master had, was not only a simple means of attack.

Dougal shook his head and said to Soul, "You guys leave first. I'll go to the underground palace. It must be an old friend of the Kunlun Mountain who gave the order to Sackcloth Visitor to come here at this time. With his character, I'm afraid that Sackcloth Visitor would risk his life to stop the inheritance from being unearthed. The day is drawing closer and closer. Both Sackcloth Visitor and the descendant of the Western Xia will be important characters in the future. Nothing bad should happen to them. It's not good to have both sides suffer."

As soon as Dougal finished speaking, he took a step forward and disappeared in front of Soul and the others.

Soul and the others looked at each other. They couldn't imagine what kind of existence a Spirit-controlling master was. There were only a few Spirit-controlling experts in this world, and each of them was an extremely powerful existence.

Soul cupped his fists at Catman. "Thank you for your help, Brother Mo."

"There's no need to thank me." Catman shook his head. "If it had not been for the Martial Emperor coming here, we would not have been able to survive Verrall's sword today, so I will go back to report the situation. Goodbye."

As soon as Catman finished speaking, his figure also disappeared.

Looking at the empty surroundings, Soul and Ernest heaved a sigh of relief. They were glad that they could not release their ancestral weapons and commit a massacre.

"Let's go as well," said Soul as he supported the weakened Ernest. The two of them walked slowly towards the outskirts of the mausoleum.

Tonight, the residents of Yinzhou felt particularly panic. The ground kept trembling slightly. Although it was not cracked, the trembling made people worried that a strong earthquake would come at any

time. The shaking did not stop until 12 o'clock at night. However, the ground was intermittent for hours, which made people not dare to sleep. Therefore, many people went to work with black eyes the next day.

In the early morning, Henry got up from the bed and felt a tearing pain all over his body.

Yesterday, in the underground palace, the netherworld sword turned into a ray of light and passed through Henry's body. Although that animal leather helped Henry withstand most of the damage, the remaining power was still something that Henry couldn't bear.

Although the sword light did not cause any substantial damage on the surface of Henry's body, it was extremely terrible for Henry's internal organs.

Henry turned his head with difficulty and glanced around, finding that he was lying in a ward. The room was very spacious, and the smell of disinfectant came into Henry's nose.

Branley happened to open the door of the ward and came in. His face was a little ugly, but when he saw Henry opening his eyes, his face immediately turned from worry to joy. "You are awake!"

"Mmm." Henry responded. He felt that his current state made it hard for him to speak. "Why did you come to the hospital?"

"Yesterday, you were seriously injured, and Old Jiang and Old Ji were also very weak. I didn't know how to use Qi or how to treat the injuries, so I had to bring you three to the hospital. I wanted to go to Radiant Island to find someone to help, but since you're awake, I don't think it's necessary to contact your island."

Henry smiled bitterly. Branley didn't know how to use Qi. Indeed, he couldn't solve his physical problems. Although the problems in his body could not be solved by doctors, for Branley, the hospital was indeed his only choice.

"Alas." Branley sighed and moved a bench to sit next to Henry. "Last night, you were too impulsive. You can kill Joselito in another place when Verrall or the Recluse Association and the Section Nine are not present. However, different forces were there. If you wanted to kill the successor of Western Xia, no matter what happened to Verrall, others would take care of him. Otherwise, if Verrall went crazy, he would not only trouble you alone. Last night, you didn't consider your actions."

Branley shook his head. "The King of Hell, I know you are a thoughtful person, not an impulsive one."

Henry looked apologetic. "I'm sorry to have caused you so much trouble. Last night, I don't know what happened. I just couldn't control my emotions."

"You don't have to apologize to us. You are still young, and your achievements are what we old guys look up to. I just don't want to see Heavenly Son die due to personality problems." Branley got up. "Rest first, I will pour you a glass of water, and then go and see them. Although they are not seriously injured, their physical qualities are not as good as yours, and they have consumed too much energy. They are still sleeping. If you need anything, just press the bell at the bedside." 2

"Okay, you go ahead with your business." Henry responded and then closed his eyes. Now he still needed to recover.

After entering the Divine Realm, Henry's understanding of himself had reached a new level, and he was able to perform many things that were difficult to do in the past. Just like now, he could clearly feel which function in his body was damaged, so that he could use the right treatment.

To put it simply, Henry could have closed his eyes and clearly commanded a surgeon to give him heart surgery without opening his eyes. He could understand the most intuitive situation in his body without opening his eyes. Some situations were similar to the superficial self manifestations of Taoist magic arts. From the perspective of living beings, the human body would evolve a new organ after entering the Divine Realm. The role of this organ was to help people feel the injury in their bodies.

The potential of the human body had no limit. Someone once said that till now, the development of the human brain was less than 15%. If it was really fully developed, no one could imagine what would happen.

This world was very big. Until now, there were still hundreds of millions of microorganisms that had not been understood and discovered by people. There were countless fish in the deep sea. Their organs and abilities were all real living in this world, but human beings had not mastered them yet.


The absence of mastery does not mean absence of existence.

Just like Henry, if he told others that he could see the situation inside his body, he would be regarded as a fool. But still, being unknown or unclear did not mean inexistence.

The world was so big that there were bound to be some people who could understand it.

Henry, who was lying on the hospital bed, slowly expelled the remaining Qi in his body. This process was very torturous for him. It was a repetition of tearing and regrouping the muscles, but the benefits he got were also huge.

Henry was sweating because of the pain. At the same time, his physical strength increased again. ¹

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Chapter 1196

Henry closed his eyes. The changes in his body made him both painful but joyful. Although this kind of physical strength enhancement would not make his strength make a qualitative leap in one time, at Henry's realm, it was already very rare for him to make further progress.

Feeling that his body was a little more comfortable, Henry temporarily slowed down the recovery process. He needed to move a little.

Henry moved his body. As soon as he got out of bed, he took two steps forward with the help of the bedside pole. These two steps made Henry break out in a cold sweat.

If the doctors in the hospital could see Henry's internal condition through the x-ray, they would be shocked.

There were numerous perforations in the internal organs of Henry, all of which were the sequelae left by the sword in the underground palace. From a medical point of view, Henry should not stay in this ward. It is the absolute truth that he should go directly to ICU.

Henry gritted his teeth and endured the pain in his body. He needed to move his muscles appropriately so that he could better recover from his injuries.

Henry slowly lifted his foot. Even his steps seemed to slow down. It took a few seconds to complete a simple step.

A burst of noise came into Henry's ears from outside the ward.

Then, the door of the ward where Henry stayed was pushed open from the outside. A group of more than a dozen figures appeared in Henry's eyes. These people were men and women, old and young, and the noises came from their mouths.

Pushing the door was a middle-aged woman, who was wearing famous brand clothes and holding a Benz key in her hand. As soon as she opened the door, she saw Henry and shouted loudly: "Who said there is no ward? Isn't this a ward? Put my husband in here!"

A nurse immediately ran up and said, "Madam, please keep your voice down. Don't disturb our patients. There are people staying here."

"Who do you think you are? Call your president!" The middle-aged woman sneered. "This man is obviously able to be discharged from the hospital. Do you want to leave the intensive care unit to him?"

"No." The young nurse quickly waved her hand and said, "This

gentleman was admitted last night, he was badly injured and was in a coma all night."

"In a coma?" The middle-aged woman glanced at Henry and said, "Tell me, where did he get seriously injured? You clearly have a private ward, but deliberately arranged for my husband to stay in the common ward. Get your president here!"

"Mrs. Zhou, there is indeed no ward in our hospital." Chairman Ma, an old acquaintance of Henry, came over. First, he showed an apologetic look to Henry, and then explained to the middle-aged woman, "Mrs. Zhou, how about I arrange a hospital bed for you in another hospital? Our intensive care unit is full."

"Impossible!" The middle-aged woman shook her head firmly. "Chairman Ma, I don't understand what you mean. My husband helped you a lot before, didn't he? There were several problems with drugs in the hospital. Didn't my husband help you solve it?"

"Ms. Zhou, please speak carefully." Chairman Ma took a step back, "Our hospital always gets the medicine from the right drug factory. As for the drug problem you mentioned, I think you and your lover know better than me what is going on. Your lover is responsible for the supervision of this area, and whether there is a problem or not depends on your lover's words."

The middle-aged woman snorted coldly. Her words were not to gain favour with Chairman Ma, but to threaten him. However, Chairman Ma was not afraid of her threat, and he openly confronted the middle-aged woman's threats.

"Okay, Chairman Ma, if you don't clear this ward, someone will!" The middle-aged woman gave a look behind her. A young man, who looked like he was in his mid-20s, strode over. He only wore a vest, and the tattoos on his back could be seen.

The young man came to Henry and stared at him. "Boy, let me give you a choice. Get out of here yourself, or I'll throw you out."

"I'm sorry." Henry shook his head. "I'm seriously injured now and need to be hospitalized."

The young man's face was angry. "Do you want to die?"

As the young man spoke, he grabbed Henry by the collar.

With Henry's current physical condition, he really couldn't avoid the young man's action.

"Zhao, don't do that!" A middle-aged man who followed the middle-aged woman saw the young man move, quickly ran up and pulled the young

man's hand away. Then he said to Henry, "I don't think you're hurt either. Why don't you just get out of this room? It's a nice gesture. We have some nice new hotels in Yinzhou. It will be more comfortable there than here."

The middle-aged man said and handed over a few hundred yuan bills.

Henry's eyes showed a trace of agitation. "I've said that I'm seriously injured. You can leave now."

"Well, I'll add more money." The middle-aged man took out some money again. "I know that it's a little bit of a matter for you to live in the intensive care unit. But you are still young. Don't be impulsive. There are still many people you can't afford to provoke. Don't bother yourself, understand?"

Henry shook his head and said, "I don't understand what you are talking about. I should stay here since I am seriously injured. Is being injured in the hospital causing trouble for myself?"

"I think you'll be seriously injured soon!" The young man suddenly got angry. He raised his fist and was about to hit Henry.

"Don't be impulsive!" The middle-aged man immediately made a noise to stop him. He knew very well that if he hit people here, he would have to suffer. Now it was an Internet era, and a lot of things would be spread out immediately. If they were exposed by the media, it would be very troublesome. 2

However, the young man obviously didn't have so many thoughts. When he got angry, he couldn't control his fist and slammed it on Henry's abdomen.

Henry, who had not recovered from the injury, was hit in the stomach by this punch. He felt a sweet taste in his throat and spat out a mouthful of blood.


Henry's blood spat out of his mouth, which made the middle-aged woman surnamed Zhou and the middle-aged man who was negotiating with Henry shiver with fear.


Instead, the young man who attacked Henry was overjoyed to see this scene. He did not expect that his punch could have such power. It seemed that he had been practising boxing very well during this period of time.

Just as the young man was still secretly rejoicing in his heart, a loud shout suddenly came from behind him.

"What are you doing?! Get them!"

Gardiner, who rarely wore formal clothes, stood at the door of the ward with anger on his face. What happened last night had come to an end since Dougal appeared. But Gardiner was busy with the aftermath. After learning that Henry was recuperating in the hospital, Gardiner immediately came. After all, Henry had been involved in the Section Nine, and he was connected to Gardiner.

And the first thing Gardiner saw after arriving at the hospital was Henry spurting blood. 

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Chapter 1197

Henry spat out a mouthful of blood, and his face instantly became pale.

It was difficult for him to recover from his internal injuries, so the punch that the young man gave Henry just now was the last straw.

Gardiner watched Henry fall forward with his eyes closed. He quickly stepped forward, helped Henry to fall down, and shouted, "Hurry up! Someone, hurry up!"

Seeing that, Chairman Ma did not hesitate at all. After shouting to save Henry, he immediately pulled over the stretcher and told the nurse to push Henry to the emergency ward.

The two Section Nine members who followed Gardiner reacted on the spot. They took down the young man who attacked Henry.

"What are you doing?!" The middle-aged woman with the surname Zhou let out a scream. "Let go of my son! Do you know who I am?"

"Shut up!" Gardiner shouted coldly.

Hearing Gardiner's shout, the middle-aged woman closed her mouth subconsciously. Gardiner was not a normal person. The momentum he gave off only because of his anger was not something that ordinary people could bear.

Gardiner took out a certificate and placed it in front of the middle-aged woman. This was the pass permit for the Section Nine, and there was a signature of a police officer.

'Now he's under arrest for wounding with intent. From now on, no one can go near the suspect!'

The middle-aged woman's face changed when she saw the certificate in Gardiner's hand. She said, "Hello, comrade. There may be some misunderstanding. I know your captain. You see..."

"It's useless even if you know the Emperor!" Gardiner waved his hand and said, "If that man just now continues to be loud, it will be a big deal. Take him away!"

With Gardiner's order, two members of the Section Nine escorted the young man out of the ward.

The young man cursed loudly and kept trying to break free. However, how could he break free from the hands of the two Section Nine experts?

Seeing that the situation was not good, the middle-aged woman immediately took out her mobile phone and dialled a number.

In the hospital's emergency ward, Chairman Ma and all the attending physicians of the hospital gathered. They used the instruments to observe Henry's situation, and they were all sweating on their foreheads. They had been doctors for so many years and had never seen such a situation. They had never seen a person who could be so seriously injured. After all, from a normal medical point of view, Henry's internal organs were riddled with wounds. He should have died long ago.

Looking at Henry lying in a coma on the bed, all the doctors were at a loss. They really didn't know how to treat Henry. They didn't even dare to have an operation on Henry. According to their understanding of Henry's current physical condition, he would lose his life if they were careless!

Outside the emergency ward.

Gardiner and Branley stood at the door.

Gardiner frowned. When he learned that Henry was in this hospital, he immediately arranged people to block the surrounding area, in case the people of the Alvin League would seize the opportunity. It could be said that even if Verrall came over to attack Henry, Gardiner could ask people to buy some time for him. However, Gardiner never thought that the person who would seriously injure Henry was an ordinary person!

Gardiner heard a burst of rapid footsteps behind him.

Gardiner turned his head and saw Captain Richard running to him with sweat all over his head.

"Captain Richard, are you in a hurry?" Gardiner glanced at Captain Richard.

Before taking action, the Section Nine would make contact with the local police bureau and temporarily take over the power. Although Captain Richard didn't know the specific identity of the person in front of him, from previous contacts, he could understand that this person was a big shot who couldn't be offended even if he was three levels above him, let alone himself!

Captain Richard swallowed his saliva and didn't say anything.

Gardiner said again, "It seems that someone has just contacted you, Captain Richard. What do you mean? Do you want us to let him go? Or what do you want to say?"

Captain Richard gave a hollow laugh. "Leader, that..."

"Stop." Gardiner made a gesture and then pushed open the door of the emergency ward. He pouted his lips at Captain Richard and said, "Before you say anything, do you want to see who is inside first? Since so many things have happened in Yinzhou before, I think you should know the person lying inside."

Captain Richard walked to the door and looked inside through the crack of the door. At this moment, his legs went soft and he almost knelt in front of the door of the ward.

Captain Richard, even if he didn't know his immediate superior, he would still recognize Henry!

The subtle changes in Captain Richard's body naturally could not escape Gardiner's eyes.

Gardiner said with a playful face, "Do you still want to intercede now?"

Captain Richard's head immediately shook like a rattle drum.

"I'll leave it to you." Gardiner said in a deep voice, "Do you understand what you have to do?"

"Yes, yes!" Captain Richard nodded repeatedly. "Leader, I'll deal with it now!"

After Captain Richard finished speaking, he left as if he was escaping. He hated the woman surnamed Zhou to death in his heart. Her son dared to do something to such a big shot. No one in the world could save her!

The woman surnamed Zhou had been waiting in the hospital hall all the time. When she saw Captain Richard coming out of the elevator in a hurry, she immediately greeted him. "Old Wei, how is it? Is my son all right?"

"All right?" Captain Richard snorted coldly. "You're in big trouble!"

When the woman surnamed Zhou saw the look of Captain Richard, she felt her heart missed a beat and had a bad feeling.

"I say, you should be very clear about what kind of character your son is, right? It's alright if he usually makes small moves, but now he is so reckless that he dares to attack anyone?" Captain Richard asked, "I will give you a piece of advice. Your son should be taught a lesson. If you don't want to get involved, you should just stay out of it. I can't help you with this."

After Captain Richard finished speaking, he flung his sleeves and left.

"Old Wei, Old Wei!" The woman surnamed Zhou quickly caught up with them. "Old Wei, we've been friends for so many years. You said this..."

"Haha!" Captain Richard sneered. "Even after so many years of friendship, I can't risk my life just because of your son. Do you know who's the one your son hit?"

The middle-aged woman was stunned and shook her head. She didn't feel that Henry was a big shot. When she saw Henry today, the clothes he wore were not famous at all. What kind of background could such a person have?

These people, who were in upper society, had already had the habit of looking at the brands before seeing people.

Captain Richard stretched out a finger and pointed to the top of his head. "I saw it with my own eyes. That person had a face-to-face conversation with Number Two. The last time was because of that matter, Number Two came to Yinzhou in person."

The woman surnamed Zhou felt as if she had been struck by lightning. She stood there in a daze. Although she knew she had some status, she was nothing compared to the person who could talk to Number Two! ¹

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Chapter 1198

"Okay!" Captain Richard said impatiently, "Now, you should figure out what to do about it. That man is now in the emergency ward. You should pray that he is fine. Otherwise, think about the consequences! As for your son, he will get arrested. You don't have to think about seeing him in the next few decades!"

Captain Richard's voice trailed off. Without another word, he turned around and left.

The woman surnamed Zhou was stunned on the spot. After a long while, she hurriedly took out her mobile phone and dialed a phone number. "Zhao, stop looking for people. Something big has happened this time. Now you need to find a way to make your son come out. Don't you have a house in the free country? Let's go out and hide first. We can't stay in Yan Xia anymore! Don't ask so much. Go and do it now. I will tell you when we meet!"

After saying that, the woman surnamed Zhou immediately hung up the phone and walked out of the hospital with her bag. As a result, as soon as she got out of the hospital, she was blocked.

"Mrs. Zhou, where do you want to go? Do you want to run away after committing a crime?" Several men from Section Nine stood in front of Mrs. Zhou and said, "Don't even think about it. Your husband is also under our control. You don't have to worry. You will meet your family soon."

The woman's body swayed and she took a few steps back. She knew that her family was over! All of this was destroyed by her arrogant attitude and her doting on her son. She did not think about the consequences when she asked him to do anything!

Today's event had rewritten the life and destiny of the Zhou family. But for Gardiner and other people, it was an insignificant thing.

Gardiner didn't care how to deal with the woman surnamed Zhou, but he absolutely had to pay attention to Henry's physical condition. If Henry was injured seriously in front of him in the territory of Yan Xia, he would have a lot of trouble in the future. Those followers of Immortal Lu would certainly ask him for an explanation.

It was obviously impossible for Henry to be injured like this by an ordinary person.

Gardiner had also notified the doctors in the Section Nine and asked

them to come as fast as they could, but it would take more than an hour.

In ICU, all the doctors were worried about Henry's physical condition. For them, every cell in Henry's body needed a major operation, but now those cells were so dense that they could only feel the powerlessness. If it weren't for Henry still breathing and his smooth heartbeat, they might have given up.

An hour later, the doctor Gardiner asked for arrived from the capital. He was an old man in his sixties who specialized in medicine and took replaced Chairman Ma and others. In the intensive care unit, there were only the old doctor, Henry and Gardiner.

The old doctor just felt the pulse for Henry, and then he frowned.

Gardiner stood aside and asked, "How is he?"

"It's very strange." There was a strong look of doubt in the old doctor's eyes. "There are three different kinds of Qi in his body. One of them is constantly destroying the tissues in his body, full of sharpness, and the other one is very pure but very overbearing, trying to drive out the Qi from his body. The third one is very hidden, and the Qi is strange and chaotic. This Qi is constantly eating the other two kinds of Qi to strengthen itself. And most importantly, it is all done on its own while he is unconscious, you know what I mean."

"Autonomously?" Gardiner was surprised. "Do you mean that these three Qis are all intelligent?"

"Yes." The old physician nodded. "From the point of view of Qi-controlling Realm, if you want the Qi in your body to gain a sense of autonomy, you must reach the Spirit-controlling Realm. However, it's obvious that he's not in the Spirit-controlling Realm. Moreover, these three Qis are much weaker than those in the Spirit-controlling Realm. I've never seen this kind of situation before."

"Are you sure you can cure him?" Gardiner asked.

After thinking for a while, the old doctor nodded and said, "In theory, as long as the three strands of Qi are temporarily removed, his current symptoms will naturally be relieved. With his strength, the injuries in his body are not a big problem. Now I'm afraid that these kinds of Qi with independent intelligence will cause some accidents when they are removed. I'm not sure about this kind of thing. Only with the help of Spirit-controlling experts would I be confident."

Gardiner shook his head and said, "Spirit-controlling Realm experts. In this world, there are several Spirit-controlling Realm experts. This time,

I'll leave it to you."

"Okay." The old physician nodded. "I'll try. This process may last for a long time. Evacuate the ordinary people on this floor first. I'm afraid that there will be some accidents when a few vapours clash."

"Okay, you take care of him, and leave the rest to me." Gardiner responded and then went out.

In a villa in Yinzhou.

Joselito, Verrall, Dragon Bone, and the blonde woman were sitting together.

Joselito held a sword in his hand, which was in the scabbard. It could be seen that Joselito was full of high spirit.

"Well, for once, Henry Zhang was lucky! He ran fast, but his head will be cut off!" Joselito's mouth curse.

Dragon Bone shook his head. "It has nothing to do with his luck. This time, Martial Emperor personally came forward to protect Henry, which shows how important Henry is. You should know that people like Martial Emperor won't easily show up. I heard from my lord that they have important tasks that make them unable to move."

"What damn Martial Emperor?!" Joselito curled his lip with disdain, "I have complete control of the Western Xia heritage, I will kill him and that Henry together!"

"Joselito, you really should mind your own mouth!" The blonde woman scolded, "You offended Justus Lu first, but now you look down upon Martial Emperor. Even if you have complete control over the Western Xia, do you really think that you can disregard Martial Emperor? That kind of person is not something you can imagine! Moreover, don't forget our agreement!"

"Agreement? What agreement?" Joselito looked confused and his grip on his sword became stronger. "How come I don't remember that we have an agreement?"

Joselito has lived in a greenhouse all his life. He did not lack money and he was carefree in the free country. He had the strength of Qi-concentrating Realm and had good luck in the life of ordinary people.

But this time, Joselito returned to Yan Xia and suffered various blows. He realized the importance of strength. Originally, he didn't want to get involved in these things, but the moment he got the inheritance, the strong feeling made Joselito particularly greedy. He was reluctant to hand it over. His hatred for Henry made him need to use this strength to cut off Henry's head.

Chapter 1199

The face of Dragon Bone and the blonde woman couldn't help but become a little darker. Joselito was obviously going back on his word now.

Joselito gripped the scabbard in his hand and said, "Guys, is it time for you to leave. Old thing, send my guests out."

Verrall nodded and said to the duo, "Master is going to rest. The two of you should leave first."

Dragon Bone clenched his fist tightly, but Verrall in front of him made him unable to suppress the anger in his heart. He was not confident that he could get an advantage in front of Verrall.

As the third leader of the Alvin League, Dragon Bone was well aware of the experts' echelons of the current world.

The ones standing in the first echelon were naturally the only few Spirit-controlling Realm practitioners in the world. Each and every one of them was unimaginable. They wouldn't casually emerge from the outside world, and no one would be so foolish as to provoke them.

The second echelon was for existence like Verrall, including the Trinity and a few hidden experts decades ago. These people were all at the late stage of Divine Realm, and they had many hidden methods. People below the Spirit-controlling Realm were no match to them.

The third echelon was for people like Dragon Bones and Cleve. There was a dividing line between each echelon.

As for the fourth echelon, they were most likely in the Divine Realm.

Dragon bone was just standing in the third echelon, and he didn't dare to be presumptuous in front of Verrall, who was in the second echelon.

Dragon Bone's eyes were firmly fixed on Joselito.

"I'm going to rest. Old thing, move faster." Joselito waved his hand impatiently.

Verrall said again, "You two, it's time to go."

Dragon Bone took a deep breath and stood up. After taking a deep look at Joselito, he said, "Then we will pay our respects some other time!"

After saying that, the blonde woman left the villa with Dragon Bone.

Out of the villa, the blonde woman's face was full of anger.

"This Joselito actually dares to go back on his word!"

"Ha ha." The Dragon bone laughed surprisingly, "You have been responsible for Joselito for such a long time. Don't you see how greedy he is? He is greedy and lustful, but these things are worthless compared to strength. Joselito will be more greedy for strength. You should have thought about the fact that he is unwilling to hand over the inheritance."

The blonde woman was shocked. "Then why are we still..."

"Don't worry." Dragon Bone shook his head. "Joselito is brainless. He only has loyal Verrall. This time, the inheritance of the Western Xia made big news. For a long time, Joselito will become our shield. Haha, it doesn't matter if we give up the inheritance of the Western Xia for the time being. The inheritance of the Western Xia has been left for 5,000 years. There are so many inheritances left. Our main target is this!"

As he spoke, he took out from his pocket the animal leather that had been cut into two pieces by Joselito.

Last night, Ernest's control of Mountain and River Chart had reached its limit and only took Henry away. As for this animal skin, they did not notice it. Even if they did notice it, they would not have any scruples.

Dragon Bone's eyes were filled with excitement. "This is a medium of the Loulan Kingdom. The inheritor of the Loulan has already fled, and we have obtained his bloodline. As long as we have this medium, the inheritance of the Loulan can be initiated. That inheritance is much bigger than the inheritance of the Western Xia!"

The blonde woman's eyes were filled with unwillingness. "Then we should forget about Joselito? He's using us!"

"Of course not." The face of Dragon Bone was filled with confidence. "Let's just wait and see. Very soon, Joselito will be used by us. At that time, we will have to bring Verrall along. That Verrall will be a very useful Man of Sacrifice! Let's go to the Loulan. This matter here can be considered to have come to an end."

Time would always pass by inadvertently.

Outside the intensive care unit of Yinzhou Hospital, the entire corridor of the hospital was cleaned up, and doctors and nurses were not allowed to enter. Officials closed all the entrances to this floor.

Gardiner stood alone at the end of the empty corridor. In the smoking-room, the ashtray in front of Gardiner had already been filled. He put out the cigarette butts on the ground. The whole smoking room was full of smoke, which showed how anxious Gardiner was.

It had been more than ten hours since the doctor came to the ICU, but

there was still no sign of him.

The doctor's words kept ringing in Gardiner's mind. "How can there be three strands of Qi in Henry's body?"

One of them was the Sword Qi that Joselito injected into Henry's body, which Gardiner could understand.

Gardiner had seen Henry's strike. Henry's Qi was full of hegemony, which should be extremely overbearing, trying to drive out Henry's Qi from his body.

But what about the other one? It absorbed the other two strands of Qi inside Henry's body and grew stronger from the other two strands of Qi?

Moreover, why did the two strands of Qi in Henry's body have a type of intelligence?

Gardiner couldn't figure out this question no matter how hard he tried. He also guessed whether it was because Henry was Sacred Lotus, but even Sacred Lotus couldn't let the Qi in Henry's body have intelligence. That was to say, it could directly create a Spirit-controlling master!

How could it be so simple to enter the Spirit-controlling Realm?

During this period, Gardiner also contacted some old friends, but they had also never heard of a situation like this.

The nature of a person's Spiritual Qi was determined from the day it took shape. When a person entered the Divine Realm, he would find the divine will. Everyone had only one kind of divine will, and only when they understood this kind of divine will could they be driven and stepped into the state of being endowed with the Divine Realm.

In the end, this kind of divine will would have spirituality. To enter the Spirit-controlling realm, one should practice for a long time and there were no shortcuts. Over thousands of years, there was no exception.

But now, this exception appeared in front of Gardiner's eyes.

In ICU, Henry, who was lying on the hospital bed, was full of silver needles.

The old doctor stood on the side of the bed with a terrible solemn face. In the ward, there were three kinds of lights filled with different colours, including pure white, blood red, and glamorous purple light.

The three colours intertwined with each other, and the various instruments in the ward had long been crushed by these three colours of Qi. Although the bloody-red Qi was the weakest among the three kinds of Qi, it was quite tenacious. It nibbled on the Qi of the other two

colours and gradually grew stronger, and its colour was getting deeper and deeper.

The old physician carefully examined the three different substances of Qi, and his mouth continuously muttering to himself.

If listening carefully, one would hear the murmuring of the old doctor.

"Impossible! This is impossible! This is absolutely impossible! How could this happen?! This is unreasonable! This is unreasonable! This thing should have disappeared a long time ago! Impossible! Impossible! It is impossible!"

Henry, who was in a coma, didn't realize what had happened in his body at all, and he didn't know what had made the old doctor look like this.

Several days passed in a row. Henry was awakened by the dazzling sunshine finally.

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Chapter 1200

Henry subconsciously reached out and rubbed his eyes. Only then did he realize that the pain in his body had completely disappeared.

He quickly observed his own body and found that the wounds in his body had completely healed!

"What... what's going on?" Henry's face was full of doubts. He looked around and found that he was still in the previous intensive care unit, but all his clothes were changed into hospital clothes.

Henry got up and moved a little. He didn't feel any discomfort, but soon, he felt hungry.

Henry picked up the phone next to the bed. The date was displayed on the screen. A whole week had passed since he fell into a coma!

Henry was in a panic. "A week! What has happened to the inheritance of Western Xia during this week? How about Ernest and the others? What happened?"

In this way, he had been in a coma for a week, which made Henry feel a sudden sense of confusion.

Henry took a look at the ward. There were no clothes in the ward for him to change. After he took his mobile phone, Henry opened the ward door and went out.

As soon as he got out of the ward, Henry saw Gardiner standing in front of the door.

Gardiner heard the sound of the door of the ward. He turned around to have a look. When he saw Henry walking out, his face suddenly lit up with joy. "You are awake!"

Henry sniffed and glanced at his right hand, which was still holding a cigarette in Gardiner's hand. "You smoke in the hospital? Using the leader's benefits?"

"What are you talking about?" Gardiner threw away the cigarette in his hand and waved his hand. "There's no one on this floor. I was waiting for you. If you don't let me smoke, you'd better let me die. Do you know how long you've been in a coma?"

Henry nodded and said, "A week. How have you been during this period?"

"Something big happened. You were connected to the IV for the whole week. I think you're already hungry. Let's go. Let's find a place to eat

and chat. I heard that the food in your wife's Angel Hotel is good. Why don't you treat me?"

"It's up to you," Henry said. "You can ask for reimbursement."

Gardiner rolled his eyes and said, "Do you lack money?"

Henry nodded and said seriously, "Well, it's not easy for me to make money."

"You're so stingy." Gardiner curled his lips and said, "I'll ask someone to bring you a piece of clothing. You can change your clothes first. By the way, the person who hurt you has been dealt with. He has been sentenced to twenty years. And he..."

Before Gardiner could finish his words, he was interrupted by Henry. "It doesn't matter. What happens to them has nothing to do with me."

Now, Henry's mindset had completely changed. From the perspective of the secular world, Henry might have been indifferent. He was able to see through everything and had no interest in anything.

But from Henry's point of view, he was just more ordinary. What he cared about now were only those things that were the closest to him.

An hour later, Henry and Gardiner were sitting in the hall of the Angel Hotel. It was lunchtime. The hotel was crowded. The taste of the dishes of the Angel Hotel had already been spread to other cities. Many people came all the way here for a meal in the Angel Hotel.

"I have to say that it tastes really good. It's just that they don't allow smoking. It would be even better." Gardiner put down the third rice bowl in his hand and burped contentedly. He took out a cigarette and put it in his mouth, but he didn't light it.

"Smoking is also forbidden in the capital, right?" Henry leaned back in his seat.

"Well, that's why I usually like to stay at home. The outside world makes me happy for a while, but the house makes me happy all the time." Gardiner stretched out.

"Ha." Henry smiled and said, "You are quite trendy."

"Of course, I used to use the horn when I danced in Huanan District." Gardiner curled his lips. "Do you know that people call me the one who buries love?"

Henry nodded. "I've heard a little about the royal family."

"All right, let's talk." Gardiner waved his hand. "While you were in a coma, Branley and the others went back. This time, they used their ancestral weapons, and three of them lost their vitality. Then, the

Western Xia's heritage was completely discovered. Joselito fell out with the Alvin League for no reason. Both sides even fought with each other in the Emperor's Mausoleum. Now the scenic area around mausoleum has been blocked and repaired."

Henry pondered for a moment and said, "There is one thing that I haven't figured out."

"Go ahead."

"According to the personality of Joselito, I was seriously injured that day, so he wouldn't let me go. If I remember correctly, he controlled the power of the inheritance that day, right?"

"Yes, when Ernest and the others took you away, Verrall did stop you, but there was someone who saved you."

"Someone saved me?" Henry's eyes were full of doubts. "Who?"

Gardiner took a deep breath. With a look of fear in his eyes, he slowly spat out two words, "Dougal Li."

Henry's body shook. Of course, he knew who Dougal was.

Henry had never liked the Li Clan. From the time people from Li's village had done those things to Jenny, Henry had already regarded the Li Clan as an enemy.

Moreover, Henry had also helped Jenny find a psychologist. He also knew that in order to remove the fear in Jenny's heart, the best way was to kill all those who had imprisoned and tortured Jenny.

But now, Henry learned that the man who saved his life was the Martial Emperor of the Li Clan!

This news made Henry feel extremely uncomfortable, just like the kind of person who wanted to take revenge all the time suddenly gave him a great grace.

Gardiner noticed the change in Henry's mood and said, "I know something about what happened between you and Li's Village. Li's Village is indeed a tyrant, and what they have done is really insolent. I have to tell you something. Although Martial Emperor is from the Li Clan, he is not really from the Li Clan. You don't need to count him in the feud between you and Li's Village."

"Why?" Henry was puzzled.

Gardiner shook his head. "I don't know the reason, either. Martial Emperor had signed an agreement with your master that he wouldn't participate in the matters of the clans unless it was a matter of life and death. He probably wouldn't show up unless the day comes. What I

want to tell you is that there are very few Spirit-controlling masters in this world! The existence of each and every one of them is very important. It's not that they have their own strength, but rather that they are very important to this world and have their own duties. Do you understand when I put it this way?"


Henry shook his head. "I don't understand."

Gardiner patted his head. "Anyway, you don't need to link Li's village to the Martial Emperor of the Li Clan. Nevertheless, it doesn't mean that you can clash with the Li Clan directly. It's said that even the rest of the major clans behind the Li Clan have awakened their bloodline. But it isn't confirmed. You should know what will happen if the bloodline is awakened. You're the one who saw what happened to the Zhao's Clan."

"Okay." Henry answered, "Let's talk about something else."

"There is nothing more to talk about." Gardiner stretched out and said, "I still have something to do. I have to go first. You are healed now. Don't act recklessly these days. Take a good rest. After a while, I'm afraid there will be a big event to happen. I'll leave now."

Gardiner waved his hand and left.

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Chapter 1201

Staring at Gardiner's leaving figure, Henry tried to remember Gardiner's words.

When Gardiner had gone out of Henry's eyesight, Henry suddenly remembered something very important.

"Gardiner hasn't paid yet!"

"Mr. Zhang, President Lin has rules, and this is your tab." The restaurant manager handed Henry the check.

Henry nodded. He looked at the check and frowned. There were three boxes of very expensive caterpillar fungus cigarettes on the check.

The restaurant manager pointed in the direction in which Gardiner went.

The corners of Henry's mouth twitched. Gardiner was the First Brother of Section Nine. How could he do such a despicable thing?

Henry picked up the pen. Just as he was about to sign, he heard a shout.

"Eat without paying? How dare you to do this in Angel Hotel?"

The voice was so loud that the whole restaurant could hear.

Henry frowned and looked over. A chubby young man was sitting in front of a table. On the table, there were a dozen of different dishes, and all of them were expensive.

The man's mouth was greasy because of the food. He was unchivalrous to the waiter's scolding.

"I've told you. Don't worry. I'll pay for everything. It's just my ancestors' grave was raided. There is a lot of valuable stuff there. Once I get the stuff back, I'll pay you. So it'll be good for your business if you let me eat and stay here for now."

Henry was speechless at the man's behavior. If he wasn't a moron, then he must be making trouble on purpose.

Henry asked the restaurant manager, "People like him come here a lot?"

The restaurant manager shook her head and said, "This has never happened. Mr. Zhang, I'll handle it right away."

"Okay," Henry nodded, "Don't bother other customers."

"I understand," the manager replied Henry. She then rushed to the other man.

Henry got up and was ready to leave.

The man's voice rose again, "What are you doing? Get your hands off me. I've told you. Once I find Sacred Lotus, I'll pay for everything. I'm not lying!"

Henry stopped his steps. He turned back to the restaurant right away.

The man clung to the table and stared at the food, "Stop it. Let me finish my meal!"

The man's face turned red. He grabbed a piece of cake and tried to stuff it into his mouth.

Henry narrowed his eyes and stared at the man with confusion. Henry was cautious. Why a man like this showed up in front of him and yelled Sacred Lotus? Could it be just a coincidence?

The man finally shoveled the cake down his throat. He smiled with satisfaction and let the manager throw him out of the restaurant.

The man was carried out, passing by Henry. Henry stopped the manager from calling the police.

"I'll take care of it."

"Understood, Mr. Zhang," The manager bowed.

The man got up from the ground, patted the dust off his body, and ran away. He never showed any anger or looked at Henry.

After thinking for a while, Henry followed him silently.

It didn't look like that the man had a destination. He was wandering and checking up everything around him.

Henry followed the man for the whole afternoon. The man just wandered around like a madman. Henry had no clue of what he was up to.

"Strange," The man stood in the Yinzhou City central square. He stared at a compass in his hand and muttered, "Sacred Lotus should be around here. Why does the location keep changing? How strange!"

The man shook his head and rubbed his protruding belly, "Well, I'm hungry again. Which restaurant should I go to this time?"

The man glanced at a big sign and showed a wretched smile.

Henry looked in the direction of where the man was heading and saw Q Restaurant. It was Chow Group's restaurant. Henry had solved many problems there.

Henry did not follow the man into the restaurant. He just waited outside. After about an hour and a half, Henry heard the yelling, and the man was thrown out.

By the look of the man, he had a great meal.

Henry walked into the restaurant and saw the manager, who was extremely angry. Henry handed the manager the money and said, "I'm sorry. My brother has brain problems. I hope he didn't cause too much trouble. Did he say anything troublesome?"

After getting the money, the manager calmed down a little. He took the money and said, "I suggest you keep a closer eye on your brother. He told us that his ancestors' grave was raided, and he asked us to help him find some Sacred Lotus. If you let him walk around like that, he'll be sent to a mental hospital someday!"

"Haha," Henry laughed. "Thank you, guys. I'm so sorry. My brother really is sick. Please, forgive us."

Henry patted the manager on the shoulder. When he walked out of Q restaurant, the man had already gone far.

Henry caught up on the man's tail. He was still wandering around Yinzhou City. The man was very good at walking. He didn't break a sweat after a whole day walking around the city.

When night fell, the man entered a 24-hour ATM booth and laid down. He did all that without any trouble or hesitation, as if he had been living there for a long time.

Henry lost in his memory. Many years ago, he was living in a similar situation. From this moment, Henry believed that it was only a coincidence that he met this man.

Sometimes, coincidence happened.

The way the man laid down made Henry remembered how his life was many years ago. He knew that the status couldn't be faked.

Henry walked over to the man and stared at him.

Seeing Henry, the man tried to cover the wall behind him and said, "Dude, street rules! First come, first serve!"

Then the man squinted at Henry with caution.

Henry shook his head. He pulled out a broken sword from his jacket and asked, "Do you know this?"

The man's eyes widened instantly, "Wori, this belongs to my ancestors! You... you're..."

"Are you looking for me?" Henry put the broken sword away.

The man hugged Henry tightly and burst into tears, "Brother, I finally found you!"

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Chapter 1202

The man was much shorter than Henry, and his head only reached Henry's shoulders. When he hugged Henry and cried, snot and tears spread all over Henry's shoulder.

People who passed this area looked disgusted.

Henry was surprised by the man's behavior. A few seconds later, he pushed the man away and asked, "Did you say that this broken sword belonged to your... ancestors?"

"Yes," The man wiped his nose. He then reached out his hand, wanting to wipe his hand on Henry's clothes.

Henry glared at him, and the man smiled apologetically. He wiped his hand on his own clothes instead, "Haha, old habit. I just felt it was disgusting to wipe dirty hands on my clothes."

Although Henry didn't know the man long, he already knew how shameless the man was.

Henry took two steps back, keeping a safe distance from the man. He said, "Tell me, who are you?"

"Brother, our ancestors' grave was raided. You have to help me!" Tears came out of the man's eyes again. He put on a depressed face and tried to jump into Henry's arms again.

"Stop right there!" Henry shouted.

The man stood still. He put on a pouting face and looked at Henry bitterly as if Henry just did something to break his heart.

Henry was disgusted by the man's look. He turned his back at the man and said, "Let's find you somewhere to stay first. You follow me."

"A place to stay?" The pouting face suddenly disappeared from the man's face. He looked at Henry in excitement, "Do you have anything to eat?"

Without turning his head, Henry walked out of the ATM booth, "More than you can eat. But you'll have to tell me who you are first."

"No problem!"

Henry took the man back to Glory Hotel and got a room for him.

On the way, the man told Henry about who he was and how he wound up here.

The man's name was Ranjeet Jin, and he was the inheritor of Loulan of

the New Province. Because the Loulan tradition was mysterious and outlandish, Ranjeet's family changed their last name to Jin a long time ago.

Ranjeet told Henry that his family had been living in the desert. According to the tradition, they were not allowed to leave there. When Loulan just started to decline, their habitat was still a booming place. It was the transportation hub for traders. But after thousands of years, that place had run down. Because of the family tradition, Ranjeet's family refused to leave that place, so they had been living in poverty and isolation, without any knowledge of what the rest of the world was like.

Ranjeet never felt uncomfortable about their living condition because he never saw life could go any other way. The reason he left was that someone raided their ancestors' grave. Those people stole the Medium from them. What made matters worse was that another group of people was creating a formation in the lost city of Loulan. Once the formation was completed, they could raid the habitat of Ranjeet's family and ended the inheritance of Loulan.

Henry and Ranjeet sat in the lobby of Glory Hotel. In front of Ranjeet were all kinds of gourmet food.

Henry asked in confusion, "How did you find me?"

"Using this," Ranjeet said with a stuffed mouth. He took out the compass from his pocket and said, "The seniors heard that our stolen Medium fell into the hands of Sacred Lotus, and the compass can point where the Medium is. I find the Medium, and I find Sacred Lotus."

Henry looked at the compass curiously, "This thing can point to the Medium? Why?"

"I don't know," Ranjeet shook his head, "The seniors only told me this much. Brother, I finally found you. When are you going to go back with me?"

"Why am I going to your place?" Henry was puzzled.

"Uh..." Ranjeet looked embarrassed. He used his greasy hand to scratch the back of his head, "I don't know. The seniors just told me that I have to get Sacred Lotus back to our home. As for why, haha..."

Henry rolled his eyes. Except for who he was, Ranjeet knew nothing at all.

However, Henry got one important piece of information. Loulan's inheritance was about to be opened. Judging from the compass

Ranjeet showed to Henry, Loulan's inheritance should be more powerful than the one of Orafield. Verrall didn't have such an advanced device.

Henry was surprised by how powerful the compass was. It could tell where the broken sword was from thousands of miles away.

There were so many relics that carried the technology that modern science couldn't explain.

The sword of Goujian, the king of the kingdom of Yue, never rusted for thousands of years. Modern technology never discovered a type of coating that could do that. The silk banner from Mawangdui was only forty grams, and it could be folded and put into a matchbox. Even the most advanced technology in textile couldn't replicate that. Other examples were the Dragon and Phoenix table of the warring states period and the Wooden Ox of Three Kingdoms.

People had been speculating why people from thousands of years ago could know such advanced technology, and some of them even modern scientists couldn't explain.

The technology of Ranjeet's compass was part of the ancient technology that modern science couldn't explain.

Henry pondered for a while and took out the broken sword. He laid the broken sword on the table and said, "I can return this broken sword to you. There was also an animal hide that came with the broken sword, but I lost it."

"What animal hide?" Ranjeet asked with a puzzled face, "Brother, the broken sword is useless in my hand. The seniors told me it would only be useful in your hand."

Henry shook his head, "I'm busy. I can't just go somewhere else with you."

"What?" Ranjeet suddenly disheartened. He didn't even care for food anymore, "You are the Sacred Lotus. Our seniors said only you could help us."

"No way," Henry refused.

Henry still remembered Silas' words. He warned Henry never to go near the inheritance. In Orafield underground palace, Verrall tricked Henry to go near one of them, and Henry's mood fluctuated greatly. From then on, He wouldn't dare go anywhere near one of the inheritance anymore.

Ranjeet looked sad, "You are our only hope!"

"He won't have any use to you. Your ancestors' grave has been sealed off. It won't be opened any time soon."

Someone sat down beside Henry.

Henry was shocked. How could he never notice that someone was approaching?

"Let me introduce myself. My name is Erskine Mo. You can call me Catman. I serve Noble Berserkers." The person said to Henry with a smile on his face.

"I know you!" Before Henry could speak, Ranjeet shouted and slapped the table, "You are the Greedy Wolf! One of the Trinity. You are the lecherous and cunning one!"

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Chapter 1203

Catman looked at Ranjeet, laughing, "You fatty, if it weren't for me showed up in time, you would have died, and yet you speak to me like that."

"Oh!"

Ranjeet suddenly had an epiphany, "It was you the other night."

After Catman left the King's Mausoleum of Orafield, he went to the lost city of Loulan to deal with a group of Alvin League members.

"However,"

Ranjeet took a bite on a chicken drumstick and said, "Your saving my life doesn't contradict the fact that you are lecherous and cunning. Our seniors told me that among the three of you, you have the most girlfriends."

Finishing his words, Ranjeet suddenly stood up and stared at Catman seriously.

Ranjeet continued, "Since we run into each other today, I'll have to do one thing!"

Ranjeet rolled up his sleeves and stared at Catman. He took a deep breath and, suddenly, knelt in front of Catman. He held Catman's legs and said, "Master, please take me as your student! I don't even know how to hold a girl's hand."

The corner of the Catman's mouth twitched. He couldn't believe that the inheritor of Loulan was such a shameless person.

Catman looked at Henry.

Henry only sat there calmly. Henry had seen a lot of Ranjeet's peculiar behaviors from the moment they had met. At this moment, nothing Ranjeet would do could surprise Henry.

Ranjeet was crying, holding Catman's legs in his arms. Snot and tears almost got on Catman's pants.

The corner of Catman's mouth twitched again. He tried to move his legs away, but Ranjeet held them tighter.

Catman decided to ignore Ranjeet. He looked at Henry and said, "I'm here to send you an invitation."

Catman then took out an envelope and put it in front of Henry.

"In a month,"

Catman said, "Noble Berserkers is inviting organizations from all around the world to a party. We are holding the party every other few years, and only people who have the invitation could enter. Believe me. There aren't so many people who will receive this."

"You are inviting me?"

Henry was puzzled, "Cesia asked you to do this?"

"No, she didn't."

Catman shook his head, "Although her highness Cesia is one of few powerful people in Noble Berserkers, only one person could issue the invitation."

Henry knew who asked Catman to deliver the invitation. He shook his head and said, "I don't understand."

"I don't understand either."

Catman replied with a smile, "Your power barely reaches tier three. That is when you are at your extreme. Your average power is just at tier four. I've never heard of anyone like you who could receive an invitation personally. Well... you can think that I look down on you. I am."

"In that case, going to this party is just to disgrace myself?"

Henry smiled and pushed the envelope back to Catman.

Catman didn't look at the envelope. He said, "I know things about Cesia and Ailsa, and I also know what has happened on Radiant Island. I know you don't like Noble Berserkers, but you'll never know what will happen at the party. I suggest you take the invitation. I know you are a smart person. I hope you can make a smart decision. I'll leave you to it."

Catman ripped off the lower part of his pants, where it was covered with Ranjeet's snot and tear. He then stood up and walked away.

"Master, where are you going?"

Ranjeet rushed toward Catman.

At the moment when Ranjeet was about to reach Catman, Catman suddenly accelerated and disappeared.

Ranjeet fell on the ground. His body banged the ground so hard that the ground shook.

Henry stared at the invitation on the table. After thinking for a long time, he took it.

He got up and saw Ranjeet was standing less than twenty centimeters away from himself, looking sad.

Henry quickly took three steps backward. Henry was facing Ranjeet as if Ranjeet was an enemy.

Henry stepped back for another two steps. He took a deep breath and said solemnly, "If you have something to say, say it nicely."

"Oh, my dear brother!"

Ranjeet cried again, "Our homeland was sealed. I have nowhere to go. Please help me!"

"Take your pick,"

Henry said, "Pick any room you like, and eat whatever you want. I'll pay for them. I have things to deal with. I'll have to get back home."

After finishing his words, Henry fled the scene. Ranjeet's strange behavior scared Henry.

When Henry arrived home, he saw the lights in his house were still on.

"My lord, the lady has not come back yet."

Thorn showed up. He reported to Henry.

"Haven't come back?"

Henry frowned. Sylvia wouldn't just leave without a word.

"Do we need to send someone to Su Clan for the lady's whereabouts?"

Thorn asked and bowed.

"No need. I'll ask them myself."

Henry waved his hand and walked inside. He called Sylvia, but no one answered the phone.

Henry thought for a moment and called Su Clan. He told the people who answered the call who he was in the beginning.

Knowing it was Henry who was calling, the new master Pollard Su immediately answered the phone himself.

Even since Freud Su's head was chopped off in Shengnongjia, his son, Pollard Su, had taken over the master position. Although Pollard was the master, the most powerful person among the family was Sylvia. The next in line was Sylvia's uncle, Victor Su. Ironically, the person who had Su as their last name wasn't the most powerful one.

Pollard told Henry that Sylvia and Victor went to the ancient land of the Su Family to deal with some things.

Henry was relieved hearing that. He knew that the ancient land of the clans usually didn't have cell phone signals, which explained why Henry couldn't get hold of Sylvia. It also explained why Sylvia left in a

hurry.

Out of respect for Sylvia's privacy, Henry didn't ask too much about what Sylvia was doing.

Henry got back home. He had been busy for too long of a time, during which he was also in a coma for more than a week. At this moment, he could finally enjoy a moment of peace of mind.

Henry was lying on his bed. After staring at the ceiling for more than ten minutes, he took out the invitation. Henry opened up the envelope and took up the invitation card.

There was a well-crafted gilded silver castle on the card. On both sides of the castle was a diamond. The invitation card alone could be worth tens of thousands.

Only two words could be found on the card. It was the name Henry Zhang.

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Chapter 1204

Henry checked the invitation card over and over again. Exception for the exhibit of wealth, nothing special about it.

"Heh, that's it."

Henry tossed the card aside and fell asleep.

Without a thing to worry about, Henry had a wonderful night of sleep. At ten o'clock in the morning, he was waked up by his cell phone.

Henry opened his sleepy eyes and answered the call.

"Hello, Secretary Lee."

"Hello, Mr. Zhang, something wrong has happened here in the company. We can't find President Lin, so I hope that you can help us."

Henry could tell from Secretary Lee's tone of voice that she was anxious.

"No problem, I'll be there in a minute."

Henry quickly got up and washed up. He realized that since Sylvia was away, he might not be able to enjoy some leisure after all. Someone had to be in charge of the company.

There were important decisions no one could make except for the president. It would be a dangerous sign if the senior management started making important decisions without Sylvia.

Henry shaved and got changed. He still had the look of a young man. But his experience had made his disposition appeared to be much mature, which distinguished Henry from all the other inexperienced young men.

What Henry had been through gave him confidence and calmness in front of great crisis.

Looking at himself in the mirror, Henry smiled, "I haven't been living this part of life for a very long time. I don't know if I am still up for the business world."

Henry checked up how he looked in the mirror and then put on a watch. Sylvia had set up a business attire for Henry. At this moment, Henry indeed looked like a successful businessman.

He straightened his tie and tidied up his look. Henry then grabbed the car key and stepped out. After standing in front of an opened door for a couple of seconds, he went back in and shut the door.

And then there was a knocking sound.

Ranjeet's voice was heard from outside of the door, "Brother! I finally found you!"

Henry regretted that he ever talked to Ranjeet the night before. Why didn't he just left that man in the ATM booth?

The knocking sound still didn't stop.

Henry took a deep breath. He clenched fists to encourage himself to take action.

The moment Henry opened up the door, Ranjeet threw himself onto Henry.

Henry had prepared for this. He had a broom in his hand. So when Ranjeet came onto Henry, Henry pushed Ranjeet more than a meter away from himself by poking on Ranjeet's head with the broom handle.

"What's the matter? Tell me!"

Henry bent his body in a position that was easy for him to run away from Ranjeet.

Ranjeet didn't care that his head was against a broom handle. He said to Henry seriously, "Brother, I want to learn how to make money with you."

"Make money?"

Henry's face was full of curiosity.

"Yes sir!"

Ranjeet nodded hard. He said, "This morning, I heard that you own that hotel. I want to build a hotel in my hometown. I love pooping sitting down. The bed is also very comfortable. I want the people from my village to enjoy all of it."

Henry looked at Ranjeet with suspicion and asked, "That's it?"

"And..." A wretched expression showed up on Ranjeet's face, "I want those beautiful girls working in your hotel to live in my village. Yesterday, someone told me that as long as I have money, I can have any girl I want. Brother, I want to be rich."

"You..." Henry was about to speak.

Ranjeet pushed the broom handle away and rushed to hug Henry. He cried, "Brother, you must help me!"

"Bang!"

Ranjeet was thrown out of the door. His huge body landed in the yard.

Henry's eyebrows twitched. He took back his foot, which just kicked out. Henry still couldn't refrain himself and kicked Ranjeet.

"Let's go. I'll find you some books. Do you know how to read?"

"Yes, I do."

Ranjeet nodded, "I used to read my uncle's playb..." "That's enough. Let's go."

Henry grumpily stopped Ranjeet's words and dragged Ranjeet into a car.

Henry drove the car to Lin's mansion. When they walked into the lobby, Ranjeet's eyes kept checking up on the girl working at the front desk. He was almost drooling.

Henry did not pay attention to Ranjeet. He dragged Ranjeet into an elevator and headed to the president's penthouse office.

As soon as they walked into the office, Henry saw all the papers on the desk, and those papers were the things he had to deal with that day.

Henry picked up two books about business investment and threw them to Ranjeet.

"You read these two books first. Let's talk about them later."

"Good!"

Ranjeet held the books as if they were precious treasures. He then sat down on the couch and read by himself.

Those books about investment were very dry, but Henry didn't care how Ranjeet felt about the books. Henry just wanted some peace and quiet to work on the business papers.

In a luxurious hotel room in Yinzhou Angel Hotel.

A middle-aged man sat at the dining table in his suite, eating the exquisite breakfast.

A young woman sat at the table by the man, still yawning. She poured a glass of milk for herself. If looking carefully, there was some similarity between the faces of these two.

"President He, I spend the night reading the business proposal from the Lins Group. I think they toned down quite a bit. It almost feels like the proposal was prepared by somebody else."

The young woman was very beautiful, and she talked confidently.

The middle-aged man glanced at the woman. He looked speechless,

"Nadeen, there's only you and me. Do you have to call me President He?"

"Why is it so hard to call me dad?"

"I won't."

Nadeen shook her head, "I'm at work. For this trip, I'm your secretary, and I'm here to negotiate with the Lins Group."

"Whatever pleases you."

The middle-aged man shrugged helplessly.

"President He, what do you think about their proposal?"

Nadeen asked.

"It's obvious,"

The middle-aged man lit up a cigarette and said, "Their proposal doesn't have their usual aggressiveness. It can only tell that their senior management hasn't made a decision yet. Without knowing the whole picture, they can only provide a gentler version of the proposal to ensure our cooperation without losing their potential profits. They haven't started to bargain."

Nadeen's eyes sparkled, "If that's the case, we can fight for more profit during the negotiation!"

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Chapter 1205

In Lin's mansion, Henry had been busy the whole morning. He finally finished all the papers piled up on Sylvia's desk at noon.

Henry shook his head. He had to admit he was getting rusty at dealing with business matters. Those papers wouldn't take up a whole morning to finish back in the days when Henry had his focus in the business world. He would know his competitors' next move just by skimming through the papers.

However, it still took much less time for Henry to finish all the work than Sylvia would do, and the decisions Henry made were more effective. After all, Henry was once known as the God of Wall Street.

The whole morning, Ranjeet was reading the books Henry gave to him. He was very focused on his books.

Henry was quite surprised by the fact that Ranjeet could read such boring books.

However, his surprise was gone when Henry realized that what had got Ranjeet's attention. Ranjeet wasn't reading the text. He was drooling over the businesswomen on the book cover.

Henry walked over and slapped Ranjeet on the back of his head, "Is this how you want to make money?"

Ranjeet wiped the saliva from the corners of his mouth and said, "Brother, I've finished these books. I was just flipping around."

"You've finished?" Henry did not believe him.

"That's right," Ranjeet nodded vigorously, "Investment is to swindle other people's money to use for yourself."

The corners of Henry's mouth twitched, "What... what you said... That's true. Let's go, let's eat first."

Henry knew that it was impossible to talk sense with Ranjeet.

The sound of food brought saliva back around Ranjeet's mouth. He jumped up from the couch and said with excitement, "Great! Let's go. I'm hungry already!"

Henry shook his head. Ranjeet was such a simple-minded creature. All he ever thought about was food and women.

Outside Lin's mansion.

President He and Nadeen were sitting in a Mercedes-Benz SUV.

Dressing in a dashing business suit, Nadeen looked fierce.

Looking out of the window at Lin's mansion, President He said, "Are you sure you want to negotiate at this hour of a day? You know what this means, right?"

"Of course," Nadeen smiled confidently, "I specially picked lunch break to have this meeting. I want to show them a power-play first. If the Lins Group already has problems, we can exploit that and increase our profit. President He, does this how business work?"

President He shook his head helplessly, "Do you have to compete with your brother? He has been working in the business since he was a little boy. But you just graduated. Experience is very important to you."

"Don't forget, President He," Nadeen opened the car door, "I ran my own company while I was in college. Just look, your vice presidents aren't any better than me!"

Finishing her words, Nadeen stepped out of the car and strode toward Lin's mansion.

President He followed Nadeen. He didn't say one more word. He had given his daughter full responsibility for this negotiation.

As soon as Nadeen entered the building, someone greeted her.

After saying the purpose of the visit, President He and Nadeen were taken to a conference room, and Secretary Lee took care of them. He Clan was one of Lins' important business partners. So the staff of Lins Group took a lot of effort to make sure President He and Nadeen were comfortable during this trip.

Secretary Lee served them tea first. She said, "President He, you come during our lunch break. I can prepare you some lunch."

"There's no need," Nadeen waved her hand, "We are here for the meeting. Why don't you inform President Li that we are here waiting?"

"I'm sorry," Secretary Lee bowed and said apologetically, "President Lin is on another business trip. Mr. Zhang is working here on behalf of President Lin."

"Mr. Zhang?" Nadeen put on a confused look. But she was secretly happy. Just as she suspected, there was somebody else making all the decisions. Based on the proposal, Nadeen judged that this Mr. Zhang was incompetent. She was confident that she could dominate the negotiation and increase the profit for He Clan to the maximum.

Secretary Lee nodded and answered, "Mr. Zhang is making all the big decisions while President Lin is away."

"Okay," Nadeen took a sip of tea. "Please inform Mr. Zhang and get this meeting started then."

"Please wait here," Secretary Lee exit the conference room and walked into the cafeteria.

At this time, Henry was eating in the cafeteria, and all the staff of Lins Group were looking toward him as if they were staring at a monster. But it wasn't Henry they were staring at. They were looking at Ranjeet who was sitting opposite Henry.

Lins Goup's cafeteria offered great food. On Ranjeet's table, there were seven empty bowls, and a bunch of chicken dumb stick bones, and four plates that were licked clean.

Ranjeet was rather fat. But even so, it was still stunning to see how much he could eat.

What surprised people was that he hadn't had enough yet. Ranjeet was working on his eighth bowl of rice.

Whiling stuffing food into his mouth, Ranjeet said, "Brother, it tastes so good. I have never eaten so much delicious food before I left my village. So good!"

Henry looked at Ranjeet's round body and asked, "What do you eat in your hometown?"

"Naan and eggs!" Ranjeet answered without thinking.

Henry gave Ranjeet a thumbs-up. This was rather a huge achievement to build up such a rounded body just feeding on naan and eggs.

Secretary Lee rushed over to Henry, "Mr. Zhang, President He from He Clan is here for the meeting."

"He Clan?" Henry remembered the name from one of the cooperation proposals.

"How come he come at this hour?"

Henry smiled. He had been working in the business world for years. Of course, he knew what He Clan was up to, coming for the meeting during lunch break.

Henry could see He Clan's ambition from their proposal. With their huge investment, He Clan wanted to suppress Lins Group in this collaboration.

Henry said to Secretary Lee, "Tell them. I'll be there shortly."

"Got it." Scretary Lee ran off.

As soon as Secretary Lee left, Ranjeet started to eat faster.

"Why are you eating so fast?" Henry put some food in his mouth and chewed slowly.

"Brother, don't you need to go back to work?"

"How can work be more important than food?" Henry stood up. "You take your time. I'm getting a cup of tea."

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Chapter 1206

In the conference room.

Secretary Lee told President He and Nadeen what Henry had told her.

Nadeen was happy to hear Mr. Zhang's reply. She was sure that she had the upper hand in this negotiation. Once she won over the most successful company in Yan Xia, no one could ever gossip behind her back. And everyone would refer to her as Vice President He, rather than the daughter of the president.

President He said, "Nadeen, your action is too risky. This collaboration is very important to us as well. Your arrogant behavior makes people annoyed easily. If the Lins Group doesn't buy into your trick, we will lose our advantage."

"Don't worry, President He," Nadeen said confidently, "I have the experience of creating business. I can tell a person's personality and limitations from their wordings. I trust myself."

President He stopped persuading his daughter.

President He and Nadeen were still waiting in the conference room.

According to Nadeen's prediction, this so-called Mr. Zhang would show up very soon, and he would be very careful in negotiation.

But they had been waiting for half an hour.

No one showed up during this time. Nadeen frowned.

President He sighed, "Nadeen, I'm afraid you are wrong this time. Just as you wanted to test the Lins Group's bottom line, they are also testing ours. We only have two options right now. Staying and negotiating in disadvantage. Or leaving right now and testing their bottom line another time. Which one do you pick?"

"We can't leave!" Nadeen clenched her teeth and fists. She said, "We can wait a little longer. I have faith."

"It's good that you have faith." President He patted his daughter on the shoulder, "Nadeen, remember, I won't blame you for whichever the outcome. I just don't want what happens here to affect you, do you understand?"

"President He, don't worry," Nadeen took a deep breath, "I'm not as fragile as you think."

Half an hour had passed, Nadeen's stomach started to growl. She was

hungry.

This was also the time people would feel sleepy. Nadeen had a rather hard time enduring hunger and fatigue.

Just as Nadeen was about to fall asleep, the door of the conference room was open.

Henry walked in with a teacup in his hand.

Ranjeet followed behind him with a wretched look on his face. When he saw Nadeen, Ranjeet's eyes were fixed on her.

No matter it's the body figure, the face, or the deposition, Nadeen was top of the notch.

Seeing Henry walked, Nadeen suddenly woke up from her half-asleep state.

"Sorry for the long wait. I have to take a nap after lunch. Otherwise, I won't have the energy to work for the whole afternoon," Henry sat down across Nadeen, still holding the teacup in his hand. His eyes checked up on Nadeen.

Nadeen was already angry for having waiting for so long. She felt worse being sized up by Henry. She snorted, "President Zhang, I presume?"

"I'm not a president," Henry said with a smile, "I'm just the housekeeper while President Lin is away."

"I don't care if you are a president or not. The way you treat guests doesn't look polite, according to Yan Xia etiquette. I also don't believe this is how the Lins Group treats their guests," Nadeen questioned.

Henry held the teacup closer to his mouth and blew on it. He said, "My apologies. But the Lins Group has rules. We don't work during breaks. By showing up at this hour, I'm still breaking the company rules. So this lady, if you are done with quarrels, could we get to the business?"

Nadeen's brows furrowed, and she was about to talk back.

President He patted Nadeen on the shoulder, signaling her to keep quiet. He then said, "I didn't expect that as successful as Mr. Zhang, you actually are so young. We should say sorry to interrupt your break. But we just wanted to show the Lins Group that how eager we wanted the collaboration to go through."

President He used one sentence to turn the tone away from the quarrels Nadeen started.

Nadeen stared at Henry with anger. He Clan had lost their first encounter with the Lins Group.

Sometimes, doing business was similar to maintaining a relationship. The more eager one usually was also the passive one.

Henry stretched and said, "We Lins Group would be sure to appreciate He Clan's eagerness. Let's talk about our collaboration. So you want to invest in Yinzhou, and you are looking at one of Lins' real estate?"

Nadeen took a deep breath and readjusted her thoughts. She nodded, "You are right."

"An investment?" Ranjeet, who was sitting behind Henry, suddenly focused. He said to Nadeen, "Ma'am, what kind of investment are you hoping for? I have a piece of land, and a lot of people are trying to get their hands on it. They always dug the place up without asking for our approval. If you want to invest in real estate, I recommend our land!"

Nadeen took a suspicious look at Ranjeet, and she turned to Henry as if she was asking Henry who on earth was this man.

Henry shrugged. He pointed at his own head and said, "He has some problems here. You guys can ignore him. Let's talk about our collaboration. So you want the Lins Group to give you the land rights for free for thirty years. And in return, you will give us thirty percent of the profit during this time?"

"Yes," Nadeen nodded, "In our proposal, we plan to build a residential community and a shopping mall on one thousand acres of land. By using our own resources, we can introduce something that Yinzhou doesn't have. It is very beneficial for Yinzhou's future development."

Henry suddenly burst out laughing while hearing Nadeen's words.

Nadeen frowned again, "Do you have any thoughts on what I have said, Mr. Zhang?"

"No," Henry waved his hand, "I don't have thoughts. I was just looking for data. Don't tell me He Clan just conducts business based on thoughts. What is the basic benefit for the Lins Group in three years? What evidence do you have to prove that He Clan won't go bankrupt in thirty years?"

"Mr. Zhang, do you think that a business enterprise that as big as He Clan would go bankrupt that easy?" Nadeen asked angrily.

Henry nodded, "Yes, I do."

Henry then stood up. He took a sip of tea and ignored Nadeen. Henry said to President He, "If your company is really sincere about the collaboration, please get a real business person to talk with me. I have no interest in talking with a young girl who has lived in nowhere other than Utopia."