


Chapter 1268

The minute Henry sped towards the steel wall, the barrels of the guns blasted at him with a terrifying power, energy beams shot out of the guns one after another, aimed directly at Henry.

The destructive power of these condensed beams was extremely horrific. They could easily penetrate the defence of experts of the Divine Realm. Otherwise, there would not have been so many corpses of great demons beneath that wall of steel.

The moment those beams exploded at him from the gun barrels, the lotus appeared above Henry's head instantly, and began to spin wildly. Purple light poured out from the lotus, forming an energy shield in front of Henry.

When the beams got in contact with the energy shield that covered Henry, no sounds of explosion sounded. However, Henry, who was in the energy shield, felt as if he had been hit by a speeding truck. Although he was not flung backwards, the impact he felt on his body was very intense. At that moment, he felt that every muscle and bone in his body were about to snap.

A figure climbed up the top of the mountain. It looked at Henry's back. He stretched out an open hand at him. After a moment of thought, he closed four of his fingers, leaving only an index finger upright. He murmured, "If I do it his way, it probably won't be detected by those old fellas. How troublesome, to have such powers yet be bound by so many restrictions." 

As the figure muttered, he pointed his index finger at Henry and said softly, "Break!"

The purple energy shield that covered Henry suddenly broke apart under the command of the figure.

The moment the energy shield was shattered, a purple light shone brightly.

"Oh, that was unexpected." The figure shook his head regretfully.

The purple aura of Henry's sword expanded in the wind, and had grown up to thirty meters with the blink of an eye. The gigantic sword hacked down at the steel wall from the air.

"Boom!"

The entire mountain range trembled slightly under this attack.

An enormous cloud dust billowed.

When the smoke and dust thinned, a huge gap was visible in the seamless steel wall. The silhouette of Henry had already disappeared. All that remained on where he stood was a broken sword, only its hilt was intact, and whatever was originally left of its blade had broken into pieces.

The figure walked up to it. With a gentle wave of his hand, the broken pieces of the sword floated in the air.

The figure inspected it carefully and chuckled, "Ha, no wonder you were able to bust out a move like that. What a waste to use half-ancestral weapons like that. Everyone treats it as a treasure, yet you just used it as you pleased. Well, you were running for your life, so I guess that's a fair point for your actions."

The opening left in the steel wall caused all the people within it to panic.

The figure rose into the air and spoke, he spoke effortlessly but his voice could be heard very clearly.

"The sinner of the Recluse Association, Henry, carried with him the supreme treasure of the Recluse Association and has gone rogue. The chase for Henry is

now the top priority of all members of the Recluse Association, permission is granted to take his life. This is a direct command from the president of the Recluse Association..."

At the foot of the mountain was a huge forest. A figure struggled through it. His body was bloody and his clothes were in shreds, scars could be seen all over his body, and the whites of his bones beneath his wounds were visible.

This struggling figure was Henry. He had used his trump card to break through the steel wall back then and had managed to escape thousands of meters away from it. At that moment, he was completely exhausted. Even his vision started to blur. His legs felt as if tons of lead were tied to it, every step he took was a painful struggle.

Henry currently had no time to wonder where he was. He was only sure that he was still in Europe. Back then when he had first made his trip to the Recluse World, he was not in that room for long, so he could not have been too far away.

Several uninhabited forbidden zones in Europe flashed across Henry's mind, but none of them matched with the outer environment of the Recluse World. It was very likely that this was a place that had never been exposed to the public. It was a place the media had never reported of, and probably even had no knowledge of such a place. The ordinary people who knew about this place were never able to walk out of it.

Henry's vision had started to blur completely, and it had become difficult for him to walk in a straight line. He was in a jungle, towering trees blocked Henry's line of sight. He was even unable to tell the direction of the moon, making him completely unable to find his bearings in the dark night.

A dark, foul-smelling swamp appeared before Henry. This swamp, which was made up of piles of leaves and still water, was very disgusting. Not only did it give out a terrible stench, but was also brimming with bacteria. For the adventurers of the wild, falling into a swamp was a very horrible situation.

However, Henry smiled when he came across the swamp. He had been walking for so long just to find such a place.

Ignoring the stench from the swamp, Henry's rolled around the edge of the swamp with his entire body. The soil full of bacteria pressed into Henry's wounds, bringing upon him agonising pain.

Henry clenched his jaw and let out muffled groans. After he had covered himself with the foul water and mud from the swamp, he got up from the ground, and found a large hole in a tree, then curled up in it. After curling up in the tree hole, Henry endured the strong dizziness in his head, picked up a few branches around the tree hole, and set up a simple bed in the hole. After climbing onto the bed with much effort, his eyes clamped shut almost instantly. He had been relying purely on sheer willpower to move.

Approximately fifteen minutes later, a wave of blinding light lit up in the forest, accompanied with the roars of motor engines. More than thirty infantry tanks equipped with machine guns bulldozed over. On the backs of each of the infantry tanks, were two men in night vision goggles, which not only allowed them to see clearly in the darkness, but were also equipped with heat sensing technology. All creatures that could produce heat could not escape their eyes.

They soon arrived at the tree hole Henry was hiding in. However, their night vision goggles only swept across it.

Henry, who was covered in mud, did not emit any heat.

These infantry vehicles only paused in their tracks there for a moment, then they moved on forward once more.

Silence was soon restored to that area.

In the Eastern City of the Recluse World.

For the citizens of the Eastern City, it had been an unusual night. Demonic beasts rampaged in the city, and a hero appeared at a critical moment, killed the demonic beasts, then loudly reprimanded the Colver and Chu family, then was very quickly exposed that the hero had cooperated with the Chu family and worked with with demonic beasts in order to overthrow the Colver Family. In the end, the hero was chased in the sky above the Eastern City and finally fled.

As for the original lord of Eastern City, he reappeared and began to rebuild Eastern City.

At that moment, a group of people were staring at the round, chubby Ranjeet. He sat there with a troubled expression across his face.

"It's not true, Sir. I didn't have anything to do with him."

Chapter 1269

Nevyle and Marinos had already returned to Eastern City. They looked at the troubled face of Ranjeet, unsure what to do with.

To kill or not to kill?

As the red cardinals of the Recluse Association, they were well aware of the true identity of this round man, the successor of Loulan.

"We can't kill this man." Marinos whispered to Nevyle, "Let's keep him around for a while more. We'll release him after Henry is dead, Henry brought him in on purpose. He just wants this fatso to have an identity as a bystander. He had already planned to trick us before he even arrived!"

"I guess that's the only thing we can do for now. Let's keep fatty here first." Nevyle waved his hand and summoned the fake Knox over.

"I await your orders, My Lord," said the fake Knox respectfully.

Nevyle pointed at Ranjeet. "Let him eat want whatever he wants, satisfy his desires. Don't let him leave this place."

"Yes, my Lord."

"Let's go." Marinos said. "That kid has to die. Let's go find him! I can't rest assured if he still lives."

"Let's go!" Nevyle's eyes blazed with the intention to kill.

In the dense forest, Henry opened his eyes, and felt dry in his mouth and was accompanied with waves of dizziness. The simple bed he had built in the tree hole had started wobbling. The mud and foul water had contaminated Henry's wound, and pus started seeping

out from the wounds on some parts of his body.

Henry moved his arm slightly, and the bed that was already at the verge of breaking gave way suddenly, causing Henry to fall heavily to the ground. He was unable to even maintain his balance from such low heights, that was just how terrible his physical condition was.

Henry climbed out of the tree hole. It was already dawn outside. Henry did not know how long it had been since he last shut his eyes. The dried mud all over his body gave off a foul smell, and the infected wounds that were oozing with pus were sickening to look at.

After Henry distinguished the direction of the sun and identified a direction, he began travelling again.

The dizziness in his head did not fade. In the face of all that negativity, Henry could only clench his teeth and push forward. He was completely unable to use his Qi, and could only rely on the extremely weak body of his.

The seemingly endless trek through the jungle felt extraordinarily long for Henry.

He was still in this jungle after the sun had set, and still could not see the end of the path in front of him.

Henry dug out some maggots from a tree trunk and stuffed them into his mouth. These maggots looked disgusting, but they were especially important when trying to survive in the wild. These maggots were packed with protein, which were essential to survival.

Night had fallen, Henry chose not to continue on his journey. The difference in temperature between the day and night in this thick forest was great. If he continued on his journey, the heat emissions from his body would expose his whereabouts. Henry did not know how long it had been since he had escaped from the Recluse World,

but he was sure that the Recluse Association would never give up on chasing after him.

Every time Henry came across a mud puddle or a stinky swamp, he would spontaneously roll over them. More thick yellow discharge oozed out of his worsened wounds, but he ignored all it.

Being able to grow into what he had currently become after having started from the very bottom of society. He had suffered plenty of pain that no one could bear.

Four days went by in a row.

Henry was moving slower and slower. His body had long gone over its limit. However, Henry was excited to see that the jungle seemed to have become much thinner, which meant that he would soon arrive at the edge of the jungle.

Even so, Henry did not allow himself to relax, because he had no idea of what awaited him outside of this jungle.

It was only evening, but Henry did not continue moving forward. He waited for the darkness to fall. At that moment, he noticed a mud puddle beside him, and proceeded to crawl into it and lay quietly in it. He calmed down his breathing and cooled his body to ensure that his body temperature would not rise.

Time went by. When the sky had finally darkened completely, Henry got up from the mud puddle, all covered in mud, which would help prevent him from being picked up by the heat-sensing devices.

Henry moved steadily, maintaining a stable speed to prevent more heat from being emitted from his body. The number of trees around him was decreasing at a visibly noticeable pace.

The dense forest gradually became sparse, and faint light appeared in Henry's sight. This ordinary light made

his body tremble with excitement. He slowed down and walked forward carefully. The specks of light in his sight increased in numbers, just like a starry lit sky.

Henry hid behind a tree. The lights came from a small town, and the forest he was in was on a mountain. He would arrive at the town just after he descended the mountain.

The sound of the steam whistle that came from the town, sounded like music of the heavens to Henry.

Henry cautiously observed his surroundings. After confirming that there was no possibility of an ambush, he walked out of the dense forest, and chose a road that was not flat, then made his way down the mountain.

Halfway down the mountain, Henry looked at the town. The town was huge, but there were not many people living in it, this town was clearly very wealthy. There were nearly no buildings in it, most of them were individual villas that spanned a wide area. Almost every villa had a private swimming pool in it. A huge church was located in the centre of the town. It was obvious that this town was a very religious one.

At that time, the sky was already dark, but the town was still brightly lit, with endless traffic on its streets.

Henry arrived at the foot of the mountain. An iron fence stood in Henry's way. Outside the iron fence, cars were seen going back and forth. This iron fence looked like the line between heaven and hell.


Henry felt the iron fence with his hand. It had no other defence mechanisms like an electric current. The five-meter-high iron fence was nothing for the Henry he used to be, but in his current state, it would take him a lot of effort to climb over it.

When Henry climbed to the top of the iron fence with all

his might, he did not even have the strength left to climb down it. With a tilt of his body, he fell directly onto the ground. With this fall, Henry felt as if every single bone in him was about to be broken into pieces. Fortunately, he fell within the iron fence. If he fell back outside, Henry had no idea when his strength would recover.

It was dark around the iron fence. No one noticed the mud-covered Henry that lay there on the ground.

Henry did not dare to stay on the ground any longer. After recovering a little strength, he struggled to get up and walked into the town. The individually built villas of the town provided Henry with opportunities. If it were like the houses in the urban area that had facial recognition technology installed at the doors, Henry at the state he was in would be unable to seek shelter, but under those circumstances, he was finally able to find an empty house.

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Chapter 1270

With Henry's capabilities, a lock could not stump him. The moment he opened the door, he saw that the interior of the house was filled with European-style decor. An oil painting was hung on the wall of its living room. A thin layer of ash covered it, proving that the house had been empty for quite a long time.

Henry also noticed that it had no one to take care of the weeds that grew from the corners of its walls, and that was why he chose this house. Although Henry knew that empty houses of this sort were most likely to become a target of the Recluse Association's search, but under the condition he was in, he had no choice.

Henry did not dare to turn on the lights of the house. He tiptoed to find the bathroom. He tried turning the taps and discovered that its supply of water had not been stopped, which was a relief to what had been his biggest problem. He found a towel, wet it with water, and began to clean off the mud on his body.

He dared not to use too much water. The Recluse Association had existed for more 2,000 years. It was unimaginable how powerful they were. He feared that people would discover that the water metre of the house was running. He could only fill a small basin with water to clean himself up.

The already inflamed and festering wound brought immense pain to Henry. He let out muffled groans as he cleaned his wounds. After he had cleaned off all the mud from his body, he was already drenched in sweat. The towel was also completely red with blood, but at the very least, he no longer looked as hideous and disgusting as before.

Henry searched around the house quietly. As expected, he found a simple medical kit. Having lived in Europe for a while, Henry knew that many families had the habit of keeping medical kits in their homes, especially for those from wealthier families, it was almost a necessity.

Having found anti-inflammatory drugs and some gauze, Henry was no longer worried about the risk of infection of his wounds. After bandaging himself up, Henry fell onto a bed in the bedroom and fell asleep.

Henry slept very well that night.

Henry felt a dazzling gleam enter his eyes while he was still asleep. He suddenly leapt up from the bed and realised that the sun had already risen and it was its shine that had woken him from his slumber. His first reaction was to look around the room, upon confirming that he was all alone in the house. He breathed a sigh of relief and scolded himself for being too careless to allow himself to sleep so soundly without any preventive measures, even an amateur killer could kill him if one found him there.

He walked over to the window and looked out of it. The town did not give him any strange vibes. He was relieved.

He felt a little better after a good night's sleep, but his wounds were unable to recover within such a short period of time. Not mentioning the Qi from Nevyle's attack that still raged within him, just from his all-out final attack to break through the steel wall alone, the after-effects of that could not be recovered in just a day or two.

Henry found some canned food in the house and gobbled them up. His current appetite was absolutely comparable to that of Ranjit. After filling his stomach, Henry began analysing the current situation.

According to the information he had obtained, the situation he was in did not look very optimistic. At the edge of the Recluse World of the Recluse Association, members of the Alvin League were gathered. The two parties had joined forces, one groomed demonic beasts, and the other groomed experts.

No! To put it differently,

The Recluse Association provided large numbers of human experts to the Alvin League, allowing the experimental subjects of the Alvin League to provide feedback from the battles with those human experts.

In truth, the Alvin League was helping the Recluse Association eliminate the weaker members within it in the name of experimentation!

Also, the so-called siege of the demonic beasts on Eastern City was very likely a process of eliminating the weak. Or rather, it was a huge feast prepared by the Alvin League for the experimental subjects!

The Recluse Association and the Alvin League had always been working together all along!

Henry understood how unfavourable the situation at hand was for him. Whether it was the Recluse Association or the Alvin League, both parties wanted him dead. With the current strength of Radiant Island, he was not capable of protecting himself. On the contrary, he would end up dragging Radiant Island into his mess. As for Section Nine, their strength was not enough to resist titans like the Recluse Association and the Alvin League. He was the only one who could fight against them!

However, his current capabilities, he was still no match for both the Alvin League and the Recluse Association. He urgently needed to level up, but that required time. He could not think of anywhere else that could ensure his

safety, except the City of Hell. Even if he stayed at the edge of the City of Hell, Silas could temporarily keep him safe with his strength. 2

What Henry needed to do was to return to Radiant Island as soon as possible, but he knew very well that the people of the Recluse Association had probably already laid plenty of ambushes around Sosasmo Desert, and a battle to the death would be inevitable the moment he appeared, but that was the only choice he had now. Of course, the first thing he had to do was to figure out where he currently was in order to find a way out.

His temporary goal for now was to heal his wounds. He searched around the house and found some change, which allowed him to buy some essentials at the pharmacy.

Just as Henry was about to step out of the house, he suddenly heard quickly approaching footsteps outside the door.

Henry was taken by surprise. He rushed to the bedroom on the second floor as quickly as his feet could take him and hid in the closet. There were a lot of clothes in the closet, but at least it served as a good hiding spot for Henry.

Bang!

The door of the house burst open from the outside of it.

"We are here. Hang on there!"

Henry, who hid in the closet of the second floor, heard the voice of a Yan Xia woman from downstairs. The voice of the woman was filled with anxiety and worry.

Next, Henry could hear that the woman seemed to be dragging something heavy.

Hurried footsteps sounded once again. Running straight to the second floor and into the bedroom where Henry

was hiding.

Through the slit of the closet, Henry saw that it was a lady in her early twenties. She had short hair, bronzed skin, and was dressed in black. On the outside of her thighs an old-fashioned "Desert Eagle" was strapped.

After the lady rushed into the bedroom, she searched around and found the medical kit. Then she grabbed it and rushed downstairs.

Upon seeing this, Henry was slightly relieved. It seemed that it was not a member from the Recluse Association who came in search of him. However, he still kept his guard up, and remained hidden in the closet.

Henry soon saw the lady appear once more. She rushed into the bedroom with a suitcase in hand. When she opened it, a disassembled heavy sniper rifle lay quietly within it.

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Chapter 1271

Henry hid in the wardrobe as he watched the lady assemble her heavy sniper rifle. Then she put the gun up and aimed out at the window. She held her breath, and focused her mind. This was common practice of a sniper before they made their shot.

The woman fixed her eyes outside the room, not noticing that there was a man hiding in the closet behind her.

An elongated version of the Benz S600 appeared in the lady's sight. The lady gradually placed her finger on the trigger. She continued holding her breath. Just as she was about to shoot, a voice suddenly sounded behind her.

"I suggest you don't."

"Who's there!"

The woman roared, then turned around swiftly. The sniper rifle in her hands also aimed in the direction of the voice.

Henry pushed open the door of the closet and looked at the sniper rifle in the lady's hand. He said to himself, "NTW20, 20mm caliber, anti-equipment automatic sniper rifle. It has great power, but the recoil is equally strong, and the trajectory of its bullet is especially obvious. Are you trying to announce your location to others? If I'm not mistaken, there should be another wounded man downstairs?"

"Who are you!" The woman pointed the gun at Henry.

Henry had just noticed the lady's appearance. In terms of appearance alone, the woman's appearance could absolutely be regarded as outstanding, but there was always a hint of anger between her eyebrows, which

gave off an unsettling vibe.

Henry smiled wryly and pointed to the gauze all over his body, then said, "I am just a someone who wants to live. When you set up that gun, your right shoulder seemed a little stiff, you don't look like a novice marksman. The stiffness in your movements show that your right shoulder is injured. If you do withstand the recoil of the NTW20, I'm afraid your arm would be temporarily disabled, just like me."

A roar of an engine sounded, the woman looked back subconsciously, only to see that the Benz S600 had disappeared from her sight.

"D*mn it!" The lady cursed and pointed at Henry's head. "Turn around with your back facing me."

Henry turned around compliantly and showed that he had no weapons on him.

"Is this house yours?" Henry asked in a relaxed tone.

"Shut up. Now get out of the room and make your way downstairs!" The lady held the gun and slowly approached Henry from the back. The gun was pointed at the back of Henry's head. His head would be blown off the instant the lady's finger pulled on the trigger.

Henry made his way downstairs slowly. He noticed another lady lying on the sofa in the living room of the first floor with a pained expression over her face. She also had features of a typical Yan Xia female, a standard oval face, pretty facial features, white skin, and blonde hair. She was very beautiful. Henry observed the lady's hands, her fingers were long, tender and well-maintained, they did not look like the hands of a marksman.

A layer of gauze was wrapped around the blonde-haired lady's waist. Apparently, the gauze had just been applied,

but was already very quickly dyed red with blood.

Her face was ashen due to the excessive loss of blood.

Henry could feel the muzzle of the gun that was pointed closely on the back of his head slightly shaking quite obviously, which showed that the person holding the gun was also very nervous.

With his back facing the short-haired lady, he asked tentatively, "A gunshot wound?"

"Yes."

"Based on how badly she is bleeding, it was 7.62 mm bullet by an automatic rifle, but she was probably just grazed by it instead of getting a direct hit. Otherwise, judging from the angle of this shot, I'm afraid that the impact from a direct hit would have split her body into two. The bullet is not lodge in her body. All that needs to be done is stop the bleeding." Henry said as he walked forward.

"Stop right there!" The short-haired lady shouted. "What are you trying to do?"

Henry ignored the short-haired woman's words. Instead, he walked to the medical kit and rummaged through it. "I'm searching for something to stop her bleeding from bleeding out, of course. Otherwise, with just that layer of gauze on her, she won't even live to see the moon."

Henry said as he took out a box of anti-inflammatory drugs from the medical kit and began crushing them up.

The short-haired lady looked at Henry's actions and wanted to stop him. After a moment of thought, she decided to let him do as pleased, but the gun was still aimed at Henry. If he tried doing anything out of line, she would not hesitate to pull the trigger.

After crushing up a few pieces of anti-inflammatory drugs, Henry went over to the sofa and pulled out a long

strip of gauze. Then he crumbled it into a ball and stuffed it into the mouth of the blonde-haired lady.

The short-haired woman strode towards him and pressed the muzzle against his head once more. "What are you doing!"

Henry rolled his eyes at the short-haired woman. "She can't take anymore of the pain. You don't want to see her commit suicide by biting her tongue, do you?"

As Henry spoke, he untied the bloody gauze from the blonde lady's waist. Then he picked up a new piece of gauze to clean up the blood on the blonde lady's waist. After wiping away the blood, a ghastly wound appeared before his eyes.

When a person had been hit by a bullet, the first sensation that would hit was usually not the pain of the wound. The lethality of the bullet was determined by the speed of the bullet's penetration and stopping force. The earliest sensation one would experience after being hit by a bullet was the powerful impact of it. Only then would one feel the numbness and heat emanating from the wound of the bullet, the pain would kick in last.

If a large caliber sniper rifle hit its target, the impact of it would be great enough to blow up half of the victim's body.

Fortunately, the bullet that had hit the blonde-haired lady was from a handgun of the smallest caliber, and it only grazed her, but even so, it still tore off a large piece of flesh from her waist.

Henry poured the crushed anti-inflammatory drugs onto the wound on the blonde lady's waist. The second the drugs touched her wound, her whole body started convulsing.

"All right, all right. It's all alright." Henry pressed down

onto the blonde-haired lady's arms and tried comforting her as much as he could.

Her forehead was drenched with sweat. Such pain was not something that ordinary humans could endure.

The short-haired lady kept quiet this time. She just watched her companion with concern.

"Go get me some water, just a little is enough." Henry glanced at the short-haired lady and said.

"Oh, okay." The short-haired lady was stunned for a moment and hurried to the toilet to get some water.

When the short-haired lady returned with a basin of clean water, she saw that Henry had tied the blonde-haired lady's limbs to the corners of the sofa, while Henry worked on sewing up her wound with a needle.

"We are under limited conditions, this is the most I can do for now. I will tend to the wound, and you help with cleaning away the blood. I can't see clearly with so much blood around the wound." Henry said.

"Okay." The short-haired woman nodded and put down the gun in her hands, then came over to cooperate with Henry.

With Henry's medical skills, it would usually take him 20 minutes to finish sewing up the wound, but in their current environment, and adding to the fact that he was still physically recovering, plus how the violently the blonde-haired lady struggled due to the pain because they did not have any anaesthetics, the whole process lasted for an hour and a half.

When the wound had been completely stitched up, Henry, the short-haired lady, and the blonde-haired lady with her limbs still bound to the sofa, were all dripping in sweat.

However, upon seeing that the blonde-haired lady had

stopped bleeding, the short-haired lady let out a sigh of relief.

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Chapter 1272

Henry wiped away the sweat on his forehead, then reached out and took out the ball of gauze that had been stuffed in the blonde-haired lady's mouth.

The blonde-haired lady gasped for breath as saliva flowed out of her mouth uncontrollably.

Henry smiled and said, "How are you feeling?"

The blonde gnashed her teeth and said, "I'd rather you killed me! That would have been more comfortable for me."

"Ha ha." Henry chuckled and said, "The process was a little painful, but the end result is good, isn't it? At least you get to keep your life."

The blonde-haired lady let out a long sigh. "Can you untie me now then?"

"Of course." Henry smiled, then got up and untied her limbs.

After her limbs had been untied, she exercised her arm a little, then sat up and looked at Henry. "Young man, you've saved my life. How should I repay you? How about with my body?"

"Forget it." Henry replied with a wry smile. "Look at the state I'm in. I can't possibly handle you."

"Haha." The blonde covered her mouth and chuckled softly, but that movement was still a little too much, and pulled at her wound, causing her brows to tighten with pain. She quickly readjusted her posture.

The short-haired lady put away her sniper rifle, and then searched around her pockets, then tossed a tiny tube of liquid to Henry and said, "Take this. You probably need this."

Henry received it and took a look. "Glucose. Just what I needed indeed."

The short-haired lady pulled out a cigarette and threw it to Henry, then she lit one for herself. She took a drag on it, then slowly blew smoke out her mouth, a pleasurable expression was visible on her face, then she asked, "How long have you been hiding here?"

"I just got here last night." Henry pointed to the direction of the mountainous forest outside the town. "From there."

"So you have been hiding all this while. It's no wonder why you haven't been found by all those people who are searching high and low for you." The short-haired lady sat on the ground and leaned comfortably against the sofa.

"Many people are searching for me?" Henry asked with a puzzled expression.

The short-haired lady stuck out her thumb and pointed over her shoulder. "You're wanted everywhere out there. It's said that you had murdered more than 30 civilians. Civilians and officials of the town are all after you. They had searched every house before. I wonder how you were still able to hide in here."

"I see." Henry touched his lips. "It looks like you had a reason for not shooting me, so what is your story? Has the Nine Fatale been assigning missions all the way here?"

When both the ladies heard his words, they shuddered.

The short-haired lady took another drag on her cigarette. "Say, I thought that you were some big shot when I saw you face all over those wanted posters, turns out that you're just another fool. Does this look like the emblem of the 'Nine Fatale'?"

She rolled up her sleeve, and revealed an image of a tulip on her arm.

Henry sniffed at the cigarette given to him by the short-haired lady, then tossed it aside and said, "That pattern on your arm is the emblem of Bai Lou, but the Bai Lou only carries out some trades of cultural artefacts, they probably won't need a sniper for that, will they? The members of Nine Fatale too have the emblem of Bai Lou tattooed onto their bodies, but the two parties are actually of the same family, so there isn't much difference, it's just that Bai Lou doesn't kill people, but the Nine Fatale does."

The short-haired lady smiled and said, "Look like I'm faced with a veteran, is your mission the same as mine?"

"No." Henry shook his head. "In fact, I don't have a mission. I just offended someone by accident. What do you think? Want to cooperate with me?"

"Oh?" The short-haired lady eyed Henry with interest. "How do you want to cooperate?"

"It's simple. I'll help you get rid of your target this time, and you just have to help leave this place." Henry said and glanced at the injured blonde-haired lady. "I'm guessing what you both intended to do was to have one of you sneak in closer to the target, then only you take your shot. It seems that you have been exposed."

What Henry meant by "sneaking in closer" could be easily understood.

The blonde sighed and said, "These stinking men nowadays. They say yes to everything while in bed, then forget all about it the second they get out of it."

"They've no choice." Henry shrugged his shoulders and said, "Too many have died in the hands of beautiful

women these days. They have learned from the mistakes of those dead men."

The blonde lay on the sofa elegantly, not caring that her bottoms were in plain sight. "Looks like business isn't looking too good for me."

The short-haired lady dragged hard a few times on her cigarette, finishing the cigarette in her hand, then said, "Putting aside the fact that you are still wanted by the entire city and are in a much more dangerous situation than we are, let me just ask you one question, you don't even know who our target is, what makes you think we can make this cooperation happen?"

"That's easy." Henry pointed at the sniper rifle beside the short-haired lady with his lips and said. "The NTW has two calibers, 20 millimetres, and 14.5 millimetres. You chose 20 millimetres, so obviously, you intend to make a car explode, not the head of a person, and that car is definitely bullet-proof. This town is very religious, and there are only a few big shots in it. The Mayor won't be your target. Obviously, the richest man of the town won't be your target either. After all, this town is close to the mountains. It's more difficult for assassins to escape. You wouldn't choose this place if you had intended to kill a rich man. Then it's all much easier from here, your target is the Bishop of that church?"

"Impressive." The short-haired lady applauded. "Your observation skills are really good. Then pray tell me, how do you plan to kill him? Now that we have already alerted the enemy, he wouldn't be leaving this town anytime soon, but it would be very difficult for us to get close to him again."

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

"You don't know?"

"How would I?" Henry asked, "I don't even know if your

target is a man or a woman yet, how am I even supposed to come up with a plan? You could share some information with me, at the very least, right?"

"The target is a fifty-three-year-old male, 6 feet 10 inches, 93 kilograms." The short-haired lady pulled out a mobile phone and tossed it to Henry. "Whatever you need is more or less in there. As for his hobbies and special interests or habits, you can ask us if you wish to know more."

The blonde curled up on the sofa and giggled. "I can tell you everything about him, including the fact that he only lasts a few minutes."

Henry looked at the lady's mobile phone and checked the date displayed on it, it was July 26.

Henry knew that during that period of time, the Recluse Association had probably made many arrangements. Henry was not only a wanted man in that town, but also in the whole World of Qi practitioners.

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Chapter 1273

Henry roughly understood the goal of the mission after scrolling through the short-haired woman's mobile phone.

The name of the bishop of the town's church was Gerlaich. In fact, he came from a background of warlords. Henry had seen too many of these things. He was not interested in anything between Nine Fatale and Gerlaich. After all, back when Henry was still in that business, he had killed too many people like them.

There were some records about Gerlaich's interests, but it was not of much help to Henry.

Henry learned about what had happened on the outside from the short-haired lady. Wanted posters of him were still hung all over the small town. He would definitely be recognised the moment he showed his face in the town. He was sure that there would definitely be someone from the Recluse Association in that town. In his current condition, a person at the stage of Qi-control could kill him.

"Let's observe the situation for now." Henry threw the handphone back to the short-haired lady.

The blonde-haired lady was badly injured, and the short-haired lady's shoulder had also sustained some injuries. They were clearly not fit enough to be immediately sent to carry out their mission, plus the target had already been alerted. Killing them had now become even harder. Even though the target would not leave the town for the time being, the security of his location would definitely be tightened. As a warlord, Gerlaich's was extremely experienced in anti-reconnaissance. Finding an opportunity to snipe at him from afar was extremely

difficul .

After a moment of rest, the short-haired lady tidied up the blood-stained gauze in the room. When they had burned up the medical waste, the short-haired lady said to Henry, "It's dangerous here. According to the information I obtained, the people from this town will conduct a massive search to capture you in the following two days. I suggest you hide underground."

The short-haired lady led Henry to the kitchen and gently knocked on the wall a few times. Then, a soft click sounded from the stove. The short-haired lady opened the cupboard under the stove and a tunnel appeared before Henry.

"Let's go. The supplies stocked up in there are enough for us to survive for quite a while."

The short-haired lady took the lead in getting into the cupboard and went down the tunnel.

"It looks like this is your safe house, but the Nine Fatale always had a rule to have a safe house in every town to ensure that its members could save themselves to the greatest extent." Henry walked into the tunnel, the entrance was very dark and narrow, after descending dozens of steps, a hall appeared before Henry.

The entire hall had an area of more of than 60 square meters, with several single beds made of wood against the wall. Some drinking water and canned food were piled up in the corner like a hill. These supplies were enough for a single person to survive in there for a few months.

The facilities of the safe house were not as advanced as shown in the movies, that even showed to have all kinds of guns and ammunition. This safe house was mainly used as a hiding place, too much metal would increase the chances of being exposed. The canned food in there

all came in the form of glass bottles.

After the three of them arrived there, they chose their respective beds and began resting.

As he lay on the bed, Henry had been thinking about the incident between the Recluse Association and the Alvin League. The current situation had gradually become clearer, but this situation brought only chaos to the entire World of Qi-practitioners, and Radiant Island was trapped in this vortex of chaos.

"Our Captain has come with reinforcements to back us up." The short-haired lady jumped up from her bed. "I'll go welcome them and check on the situation outside."

After saying that, she left the underground bunker.

Time went by slowly, and a burst of fatigue hit Henry. He was still very weak, and needed to rest for long hours every day.

Just as Henry began spacing out, he heard soft moans of pain. The tone of the moans sounded very low, and could be easily associated with a different activity. Those moans came from another bed.

Henry got out of his bed and walked to the direction of the sound. He saw that the blond beauty was tossing and turning on the bed. Her body was flushed, and her forehead was beaded with sweat.

"What's the matter?" Henry frowned. "What's wrong with you?"

"I don't know." The blonde spoke with difficulty. Her red lips were dry and cracked. "I just feel my chest boiling. It's so hot."

Henry grabbed her hand, and placed two fingers on her pulse. After a few seconds, Henry's eyes were grim. "You have been poisoned. Is there any information you can provide me with?"

"I... I don't know." The blonde lady's breathing began to quicken. "I feel so hot right now, my chest feels tight."

As she spoke, she placed her hands in front of her body. Then, with a violent rip, the blonde tore the collars of her dress apart baring more of her skin.

Henry noticed that red spots began appearing densely across the skin of the blonde lady.

Henry quickly grabbed a bottle of water and poured it on her face.

Next, Henry pulled open the gauze that was wrapped around the lady's wound and saw that her wound was also covered with dense red spots.

"The wound is infected." Henry inhaled deeply and said, "It's not a sign of poisoning. Have you done drugs before?"

"I couldn't refuse it." The blonde gritted her teeth. "They forced me to, I didn't want to do it, but I couldn't..."

As the blonde spoke, her body began convulsing. Henry knew that she it was her addiction kicking in.

The blonde lady began clawing all around her body. Two deep, bloody wounds appeared on her slender white legs as she clawed all over herself, her wound that had been stitched simply was reopened and bleeding due to her violent movements.

"I apologise for doing this." Henry took a deep breath, then got onto the bed. He pressed hard onto the lady's limbs, seeing that there was no rope to tie her with, Henry could only do it that way.

It was undeniable that it was a great test for Henry to control his desires when faced with such a beautiful woman underneath him.

Henry closed his eyes, stopping himself from looking at the figure of the lady or even thinking about it, but the

woman's voice still kept entering his ears.

A regular man would usually be unable to ignore such temptations.

Henry kept taking deep breaths.


Sounds of footsteps came from the entrance of the underground bunker. Knowing that the short-haired lady had returned, Henry felt relieved in his heart. If he continued pressed down on the blonde any longer, he was worried that he would lose control of himself, the conflict within him was torturous.

"What are you doing!" A loud voice sounded. This was not the voice of the short-haired lady, but the voice of a man.

Henry opened his eyes and turned his head, only to see a handsome man about six feet tall, and roughly 30 years of age, looking at him angrily.

The short-haired lady stood right next to the man.

They could clearly see that Henry was pressing down on the blond lady, the collar of her dress had been torn, and her fair slender legs were revealingly exposed.

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Chapter 1274

"Let her go!" the short-lady woman rushed over quickly and pulled Henry off the blonde lady, then took off her jacket and covered the blonde lady with it.

The man rushed over and punched Henry in the face.

This man was strong. In Henry's current physical condition, he was unable to effectively dodge the punch and was hit directly in the face.

Henry stumbled back a few steps.

"I'll kill you!" the man roared.

"Stop!" the short-haired lady shouted, stopping the man. She had also noticed that something was wrong with the blonde lady.

Henry wiped away the blood from the corner of his mouth. "It's her addiction. I can't do anything but hold her like I did just now. It's great that you've returned. I'll leave her to you. She will probably faint later. I need to take a break. Her wound has reopened and needs to be stitched again."

After Henry said that, he walked over to a side, picked up a bottle of water and gulped it down. The whole incident earlier had made him thirsty.

The short-haired lady knew that she had wronged Henry, so an apologetic look was displayed on her face.

As for the man, he retracted his fist and did not say a word, nor did he take another look at Henry.

Just as Henry had said, the blonde lady soon turned unconscious.

"I'll get the first aid kit," the short-haired lady said before running out of the safe room.

After the short-haired woman left, the man who looked to be in his thirties glared at Henry and warned, "Behave yourself. I know why you are being wanted. If it wasn't for Li who told me that you had helped them, I would have killed you!"

Henry ignored him. As a man, he could understand the man's thoughts very well. All men had a strong sense of possession. This blonde lady was a beauty and also their companion. Although they may not have anything special going on between them, but he would still be upset to see the blonde lady's body exposed before Henry. After all, her body was a wondrous sight he had never gotten to witness.

Soon enough, the short-haired lady returned. This time, three men came with her. They all seemed to be approximately twenty-five to thirty years old. Calluses could be seen around their pulcrines, they were all experts with guns.

One of them saw Henry and sneered. "This is that piece of sh*t! He wants to cooperate with us? And we help him leave this place? Bah!"

"Enough, let's not start arguing now, there might have been some misunderstanding." The short-haired lady tried to calm them down. Not only had Henry saved the blonde-haired lady before, but now they had to rely on Henry to re-stitch her wound.

Henry noticed that among the three that had just arrived, one of them was holding a wanted poster, printed on it was a portrait of him. Henry squinted and read the writing on the poster. It stated that he had sexually assaulted many women and killed their entire families afterwards, describing him as a complete monster.

Henry smiled bitterly. It was usually the people of this kind who were the easiest to arouse and lead to public

wrath. Seeing that the Recluse Association had described him in such a way, no civilian would be willing to help him.

Henry shook his head. He took the medical kit from the short-haired lady and proceeded to stitch up the blonde lady's wound. The rest of the men who had arrived did not trust him, some even came over to watch over him when he dealt with the lady's wound.

Henry did not bother to explain anything to them. After leaving this place, they would be completely different people in two completely different worlds, and their paths would probably never cross ever again.

A few days had gone by. Henry's main goal was to heal himself. He would occasionally leave the safe room and go to the surface to have a look.

Within those days, some people did arrive at the house and conducted a search. However, the four new members brought in by the short-haired lady sent them off very quickly. Those four men would also go out every day to collect some information, then analyse their target in the safe room.

On the seventh day of Henry's stay in the safe room, the short-haired lady and others decided to move out.

Although the short-haired lady also told the other four of her teammates that Henry was going to cooperate with them, nobody took her seriously.

As for the blonde lady, although her wound had begun to heal, she still was not fit enough to participate in such a dangerous mission. Moreover, she was not a member of combat, so she remained in the safe room, and so did Henry.

Within the entire week, the blonde lady looked a lot more haggard, and her withdrawal symptoms happened from

time to time. This caused her to be unable to sleep, and unable to eat at the same time. She just curled up on the bed listlessly. She was once a beautiful lady, but in the past seven days, she had been tortured to an extremely sorry state. She had lost all of that beauty she once had, and her eyes were empty.

Henry sighed. He despised drugs from the bottom of his heart. It could easily destroy a person and his home. Back then when he still roamed the underground world, he would free all of those who were addicted to it from life along the way.

Henry walked over to the blonde lady and looked at her, then said, "It won't be long before everything here is over. You'd be able to go back and recuperate for a while. This too shall pass."

The blonde lady remained curled up, but she opened her mouth, and managed to spit out two words, "Thank you."

"Let's go. We can't stay here anymore." Henry grabbed her arm. "In such a small town, the native awareness of the residents is very strong. Their very different Yan Xia features had long been noticed. People would eventually come searching this area the moment they made their move. Moreover, their were very likely to fail their mission..."

Henry said as he glanced at the wall. For the past seven days, the short-haired lady and those men had been planning out their actions. Henry saw that their plan was quite a good one, but there were still some flaws to it. Although the flaws were subtle, but they could be fatal.

"Fail?" the blonde shook her head. "That won't happen. The captain is very meticulous in his work. He has never failed before."

"Of course." Henry nodded. "To be in this line of work, you'd lose your life instantly if you fail. Those who live to

this day, had basically never failed before."

The blonde lady was stunned for a moment, then a trace of worry appeared in her eyes. Among them, it was her who trusted him the most.

"Let's go." Henry pulled the blonde lady up. They opened the door of the safe room and walked out.

There was no one on the first floor of the house. A ray of sunlight shone down on them the moment Henry opened the door, hitting him with a sense of comfort. The blonde also showed an enjoyable expression, she had been living in the dark, gloomy safe room for the past seven days.

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Chapter 1275

Under the rays of the sun, Henry walked towards the corner of the town with the blonde lady.

"Where are we going?" The blonde lady followed behind Henry, a hint of fear visible in her eyes. She had almost lost her life in there, and had been forced into her current state. She had grown afraid of this small town.

"We have to first find a car." Henry walked towards a direction purposefully. "In the past few days, I have observed the flow of this town's traffic and planned out a route. It would be easier to leave in a car."

"A car?" the blonde was stunned. "Where are we going to find a car?"

"There is an abandoned parking lot in the southwest of the town. I have been observing it with binoculars for the past few days. There are a few cars that we could possibly use. Let's go and take a look first." Henry put his arm across the blonde lady's shoulders and walked towards the abandoned lot like a loving couple.

Walking on the streets in such manner would attract even more attention, but at the same time, no one would realise that the man who walked the streets with his arm across the shoulders of a pretty lady was the same man on the wanted posters.

Meanwhile, on the other part of the town, the short-haired lady and the other four men had already made their move.

Their target was not within the church this time, but within a manor. The five of them had already figured out the terrain of the manor over the past seven days, as well as the distribution of its security personnel.

At that moment, the five of them sneaked into the manor from different directions, silently taking out several men along the way as they closed in on their target.

At the centre of the manor, there was an enormous open-air swimming pool. More than ten young models played around in the pool. The short-haired lady's target this time was Gerlaich, who lay comfortably on a poolside lounge chair as he enjoyed the special services of two young models.

One model leaned against Gerlaich and blew at his ear gently, then whispered, "Boss, they've arrived. Shall we settle this now?"

"Of course." a smile formed on Gerlaich's face. "The sooner we get it done, the sooner we can have fun."

"Got it." the model replied, then she got up and stretched alluringly. Those stretches were signals.

A young model sitting at the edge of the pool laughed, then jumped into the pool gracefully.

A member of the Nine Fatale had his eyes on this area. He watched the young model jump into the water. A few seconds later, the model reappeared on the surface of the water and looked straight at him, and even smiled at him.

He felt his heart skip a beat and a bad feeling welled up in his chest. Then, he saw the model that had just emerged from the water raise a submachine gun and pointed it at him.

"Goodbye."

The model said.

The Nine Fatale member could not hear what she said, but he could tell by reading her lips. With years of experience, he immediately switched positions. In the next second, a few cracks sounded. A cloud of dust

billowed at the position he had just been. This was caused by the shots fired.

Almost simultaneously, the other four members of the Nine Fatale were all attacked. It was as if the hot models who had been playing by the pool all became Charlie's Angels, not showing the slightest hesitation when firing the submachine guns in their hands.

Gunshots rang out from all directions.

"We have been exposed!" The middle-aged team leader shouted, "Retreat!"

Their actions had been exposed. Gerlaich was well prepared for the attack of the five from Nine Fatale. Their mission could not be accomplished today, yet if they did not retreat, they would lose their lives there. They were killers, and they could only carry on killing if they lived on.

The rest of the Nine Fatale did not hesitate in the slightest. They retreated immediately.

"Trying to flee?" Gerlaich smiled coldly and slowly picked up the phone next to him, then pressed on it twice. Alarms screamed instantly throughout the manor.

Subsequently, hurried footsteps could be heard coming from all directions of the manor. Plainly by listening to the sound of these footsteps, one could tell just how many men had been lying in ambush there.

The Nine Fatale quickly arrived at their meeting point. Hearing the sounds of footsteps headed for them, their expressions darkened terribly.

"How could we have been exposed? It was as if he had known that we were coming!" The short-haired lady held her weapon in her hands and looked around carefully.

The captain shook his head and said, "There are many possibilities for that. Don't think about it now. Let's find

of a way to get out of here."

"It's too difficult," another team member said, "There are too many of them."

"So what? It's no big deal. The worst that could happen is that we all die together!" a hot-tempered member said.

"Follow me." a member with a slimmer frame spoke, then took the lead and rushed on forward.

The remaining four followed this man without any hesitation and charged towards the outside of the manor.

A large number of mercenaries poured into the manor and began a wide-area-search. The five of them were experienced, they had a sensitive sense of smell and managed to avoid several mercenaries. They occasionally ran into one or two of them, but they disposed of them swiftly.

Under the strong capabilities and experience of the five, they managed to escape the manor, then they took separate paths, feeling very lucky that they were able to escape from such a situation alive.

The short-haired lady and the middle-aged captain found a place and hid themselves in it for a long while after escaping from the manor. They watched countless mercenary-ridden vehicles drive by before their eyes. They dared to reappear only after more than half an hour of hiding. After making sure that the coast was clear, they returned to the safe house.

The moment the both of them entered the house, they saw that two members had been tied to their seats, with their mouths gagged. When the two men saw the middle-aged captain and the short-haired lady enter, they made muffled cries and tried hard to signal at them.

The captain and the lady immediately sensed that something was amiss. They turned around to run, but as soon as the two of them did that, they came to face with a muzzle pointed directly at their heads. Gerlaich, their target stood right before them, looking at the two of them with a mocking smile.

"F*ck, they've escaped!"

A shout sounded, the slimmer member of the Nine Fatale walked out of the kitchen as he cursed, a few mercenaries followed behind him. He did not look like a captive at all.

"Nine Fatale. An interesting organisation indeed." Gerlaich did a poor imitation of a Yan Xia accent. "Who ordered my death?"

When the middle-aged captain and the short-haired lady saw this, they finally understood everything. It was no wonder why their operation had been exposed. A spy was amidst them the whole time. They had been able to escape from the manor not out of luck, rather it was Gerlaich who let them escape intentionally in order to prevent them from taking his life along with theirs in the manor! At that moment, it did not take a single soldier to wipe them all out!

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Chapter 1276

The middle-aged captain and the short-haired lady stared at the skinny member of the Nine Fatale in complete shock.

"I don't understand." The short-haired lady shook her head slightly.

"Human beings die in pursuit of wealth, and birds die in pursuit of food." the skinny member of the Nine Fatale laughed, then lit a cigarette. "How much am I paid to complete this mission? Do you know what how much Lord Gerlaich had offered me?"

As he said of this, he extended a finger. "Every single one of your life is worth ten million! As for the man on the wanted list, he is worth fifty million!"

The short-haired lady opened her mouth, but no words came out of it. Whatever they did, they did for the money. Human beings die in pursuit of wealth, and birds die in pursuit of food. These words were true. However, she found the fact that her companions had betrayed her unacceptable. After all, they had gone through thick and thin together.

Gerlaich had a victorious look on his face. He walked into the room and looked at the traitorous squad member and asked, "Where's the man I want?"

"I don't know." the traitor shook his head. "They were still here before, but they are nowhere to be seen now, but it doesn't matter, after all, these people are now in your hands, aren't they?"

"Useless piece of sh*t!" Gerlaich swore at him loudly. "What's the point of wanting these pieces of trash? I want the other guy. Find him!"

"Bang!"

A loud slam sounded from outside the room, interrupting Gerlaich in the middle of his swearing.

Henry's voice sounded from the outside. "Looking for me?"

Gerlaich spun around suddenly to see Henry. He appeared in a tattered pickup truck outside the house. The loud slam earlier was the result of the pickup truck ramming through the wall.

"It's you!" Gerlaich's pupils contracted. A look of surprise and joy appeared on his face. He roared loudly. "Get him!"

Henry flipped him off, then grabbed a tear bomb in one hand and threw it accurately into the house. Then he stomped on the accelerator and sped away.

The instant the tear bomb landed on the ground, it unleashed its greatest fury. Everyone in the room was affected by it.

The short-haired lady and the middle-aged captain were both experienced experts in combat. As soon as the tear bomb landed, both of them seized the opportunity to knock away the guns that had been held against their heads, then rushed into the house.

Amidst the chaos, Gerlaich was still within the room. A thick cloud of smoke rose in front of him, and he roared loudly, "Don't fire. I'm right here! I'm right here!"

The armed mercenaries did not dare to pull the trigger, which gave the middle-aged man and the short-haired woman the opportunities they needed. With the use of their superior skills, the two of them took down several mercenaries in succession and found the other two members who were still bound to their seats. They drew their daggers and cut the ropes that bound them. Just

as the four of them were about to escape, a loud bang sounded.

"Bang!"

A hole was blown up in the wall behind the four of them.

"Come on, let's go. It's more convenient from here."

Henry squatted outside the hole and waved vigorously at the four of them.

After exchanging glances with each other, the four of them went through the hole followed by one after another.

Henry's old pickup truck was already waiting for them there. As soon as the four of them squeezed into the truck, Henry slammed onto the gas pedal, and the truck sped away, leaving behind only smoke and dust.

"Guys, it appears that your operation did not go very smoothly." Henry sat in the driver's seat, holding a chicken drumstick in his hand.

The four of the member's faces were dark. If Henry had not arrived in time, they would have died there, ironically in the hands of their own men.

The blonde lady sitting in the front seat turned around and handed a remote control to the short-haired lady.

"This is the remote control connected to whatever that is attached to that teammate of yours. Press on it if you want to, you might even be able to complete your mission at the same time," Henry said as he bit into the drumstick in his hand.

The short-haired lady looked at the remote control in a daze.

While the short-haired lady stared blankly at the remote control, the short-tempered member snatched it and pressed the button without a thought.

"Boom!"

A loud explosion sounded from the safe house. They turned around to look and clearly saw that the roof of it had been blown into the sky.

The four members of the Nine Fatale gulped subconsciously.

The captain said, "You said that the explosives were attached onto our teammate?"

"Yup." Henry nodded.

"Why?" the captain asked, "Were you thinking of dealing with us?"

"Why would I want to do that?" Henry snapped his fingers. "Back then when I overheard you discussing your plans, that was my first time seeing him, he seemed a little unconfident. When you all were focused in your discussions, he spent time checking out his weapon. This meant that he either had plans of his own, or he never participated in any discussions of plans, right?"

The short-haired lady opened her mouth as if to say something, then nodded and said. "Yes, he has never participated in any discussions of plans, that was how he was all along."

"Then that's it." Henry took another bite of the drumstick. "Yet the day before yesterday, he suddenly came up with a very meticulous plan. Didn't any of you find it strange?"

"And that is all it took?" asked the captain.

"Of course not." Henry shook his head. "This is just one of the points that made me suspicious of him. I was sure he had betrayed you when I noticed a tiny pinhole on the artery of his right arm. This had never been there before. Plus, he would unconsciously scratch his ears and cheeks when he sat around in the room. His movements were similar to hers."

He pointed to the blonde lady next to him as he spoke of this.

The captain frowned and said, "You mean, he did drugs too?"

"Yup." Henry nodded. "Since he had developed an addiction and could still make it back alive, there is no other possibility other than that he has betrayed you. So that's what it is. Now that I've done what I had promised you, your mission has been accomplished. Now, it's your turn to hold up your end of our deal and help me out of here."

The short-haired lady nodded and said, "Of course, we're not liars. Where are you headed?"

Henry inhaled deeply and said, "Radiant Island."

"Radiant Island!"

All five of them in the car were surprised, including the blonde lady.

"Exactly. I need you to take me to Radiant Island."

"That's very difficult." The captain frowned. "Radiant Island is situated in the Sosasmo desert. To get there, we'll all need to go through several checks. If you don't qualify for certain standards, you won't be able to get through. Why are you going there? That is no place for people like us to be in."


"I have an old friend who is there, I need to pick something up from him." Henry came up with an excuse.

"We can take you there," the short-haired lady said.

The other members wanted to say something, but were stopped by the short-haired lady with a gesture of her hand.

The short-haired lady continued, "But we might not be able to enter. We can't guarantee you anything. The new

King of the City of Hell has announced a new set of rules. Radiant Island has changed."

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Chapter 1277

The old pickup truck drove out of the town.

Outside the town was a long, desolate road. On both sides of the road were walls, mounds of earth could be seen. The pickup truck had been abandoned by the roadside in the town. With such a huge incident that had occurred in the town back then, anyone who had paid attention could easily start a search for the people who fled in the pickup truck.

The members of the Nine Fatale had already planned out their escape routes. Three simple gliders were hidden behind one of the mounds of earth.

"The town is built on a mountain. There is a slope right ahead to allow for a glider to take off. After leaving from there, we'd be at a private airport, which usually provides for a few civilian planes. Most of the time, they have no routes." The short-haired lady pushed a simple glider out from the mound. Gliders of this sort could only carry two people at most. "Although its route of flight may not be able to take us too far, it could still take us to the edge of Berlin, then I will accompany you to Sosasmo and help you find a way into Radiant Island."

"Thank you." Henry nodded.

All of them had undergone enough training, so no one needed to be taught how to use the glider. They had a total of six people, so they teamed up in groups of two, and sped down the slope with the glider.

Half an hour later, the group of six arrived at the private airport that was mentioned earlier by the short-haired lady. The airport was extremely simple, small helicopters were parked there, and even the runway used by planes was under-utilised.

Those helicopters were also very old-fashioned. Several workers walked around lazily in the airport and carried out some maintenance work on the helicopters that looked like they were about to fall apart anytime.

Henry and the other five squeezed into a small helicopter. In this airport, nobody cared about your background. As long as you paid them enough, they would allow you park there and fill up your aircraft.

The six of them did not need to find a pilot. Excluding the blonde, every one of them had gone through such training.

One member of the Nine Fatale took the role of a pilot, while the other five sat in the cabin and rested. They were safe for the time being.

The captain began checking the equipment on his back.

"Oh, by the way." Henry said as he watched the captain in the middle of his actions, "I took two bags of explosives from you. I didn't tell you about it back then. You should count it in the losses of the war."

The captain was stunned and asked, "When did you take it?"

"The night before your mission, I didn't have any equipment, so I had to borrow some from you." Henry said.

The middle-aged captain gulped. Back then when he first met Henry, he never took him seriously at all, even up to before they got on the aircraft. The captain did not have any good feelings about Henry. He was grateful that he had helped them, but he still could not accept him.

However, now, the captain looked at Henry under a completely different light. Henry's observation skills were horrifyingly sharp, as were his skills. The captain was completely unaware that his equipment had been

taken away by him. If the enemy had been Henry, the captain would have been killed before he could realise anything.

The captain opened his mouth to ask something, but upon seeing that Henry had closed his eyes, he could only swallow his words.

The violent sounds from the propeller made it impossible for them to fall asleep in the cabin, but their flight did not last long. After an hour, they had arrived at the edge of Berlin.

After arriving here, the team disbanded temporarily.

The captain accompanied the blonde lady back for treatment, while the short-haired lady headed to the Sosasmo desert with Henry.

The members of the Nine Fatale had their own exclusive channel. Henry, who had no identifications on hand, still managed to buy a ticket to board the plane.

"Syl, what kind of big shot did you piss off?" the short-haired lady asked Henry after getting into their seats. She had asked for Henry's name and got to know the name "Syl".

Henry too got to know the name of the short-haired lady. The people of the Nine Fatale all addressed her as Li.

Henry answered, "How should I put it? I've offended several people. They are all very powerful."

"No wonder," Li said. "The news about you being a wanted man had been spread all over. I'm afraid it's already spread far and wide through the whole of Europe."

Henry smiled bitterly. "I guess I'm a wanted criminal all over the world except for Yan Xia."

Now that Henry and the Recluse Association had completely fallen out with each other, with the powers

the Recluse Association possessed, they could not only influence the society of the ordinary, but also the World of Qi practitioners, leading the entire world to kill a single man.

Li was stunned. She kept scanning Henry from the top to the bottom and asked, "Who are you really? To be targeted so heavily?"

Henry shrugged his shoulders and said, "Let's put it this way. I have absolute power in Radiant Island."

"Hmph." A look of disdain appeared on Li's face. "You have absolute power in Radiant Island, being wanted shouldn't scare you. Given the status of Radiant Island, who would dare to come after you?"

Henry shook his head slowly. "There are far too many great forces out there. In the eyes of those forces, Radiant Island is nothing."

"That's about enough. You have even started giving me a lecture." Li leaned into her seat comfortably. "Save that for next time. Let's rest for now. I've already contacted the people at the other end. The situation in Radiant Island hasn't been very pleasant recently. In the past, even the ordinary tourists were allowed to travel to the Steel City, but for some reason, the new King of Radiant Island suddenly barred all outsiders from entering the island. If the other major powers wanted to enter, they would have to first report to the higher-ups. It had become very troublesome."

Henry could also guess what the situation on Radiant Island would be like. The Recluse Association was very certain that his trump card lay within the City of Hell. Their men were very possibly scattered all over Radiant Island.

The plane's doors closed shut, and the plane was ready for takeoff.

Henry, who leaned into his seat, suddenly said, "By the way, have you ever heard of the Dark Island?"

"Dark Island?" Li, who had her eyes closed, showed a puzzled look on her face. "I've never heard of it. Who dares to use this name? Does this clearly mean that they are against Radiant Island?"

Henry shook his head and said, "It's just a question. I just once heard somebody mention it."

"It's impossible for such organisation to exist." Li replied confident.

Henry did not say anything else. It seemed that Alvin Tsu and his organisation have yet to carry out any big plans.

The flight took a little longer this time, so Henry was able to rest better. After the plane had successfully taken off, Henry also closed his eyes and fell asleep. He had not recovered fully, and was still unable to use his Qi. There was nothing he could do about it as the exhaustion of Qi back then in the Recluse World was too great.

When the plane had landed, Henry opened his eyes to the broadcast of the plane and looked out the window beside him. Darkness had fallen completely outside.

He had finally arrived at his destination.

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Chapter 1278

Sosasmo, the desert that was filled with bloodshed, was enveloped by darkness.

In the past, there would be taxis and ride-hailing service vehicles headed to the Steel City from the airport, but recently, after Steel City no longer welcomed outsiders, no one dared to enter it anymore.

At the beginning, some who felt confident in their wealth tried paying up in order to enter. However, they realised that no matter how much money they were willing to pay, it was of no use. There were even rumours that ever since the Steel City closed its doors to the public, many strange incidents had happened in the Sosasmo desert, some who set foot into it never returned.

As soon as Henry disembarked the plane, he heard about this rumour. In Henry's view, he was very clear about the sort of "strange incidents" that was going on in the Sosasmo desert, those who went missing probably witnessed some things that they should not have.

Just like the existence of the Recluse World, having existed on the surface of Earth for thousands of years, it was impossible that nobody had entered it by accident all these years. Yet until now, there was never any news about it. There were only terrible rumours about a certain extremely bizarre place where people never returned after they had stepped into it. Amidst those rumours, there were some who really did die due to conditions of the environment, but the number of people who died that way was definitely less than one out of a thousand. Most of those who disappeared mysteriously had surely been killed by their own kind.

Li led Henry out of the airport.

"As of now, Steel City is not open to the public. I've contacted a friend of mine who has some way to get there." Li Cheng said to Henry.

Meanwhile, within Steel City.

People who lived in this city, all hailed from the underground world. Even a plumber or a street vendor used to be big shots in the underground world.

However, the appearance of the originally prosperous Steel City had completely become different after it was closed to the public. It was usually brightly lit and lively in the night, but now, after the skies turned dark, the entire Steel City was dark and quiet, people no longer wandered the streets.

A man and a woman walked side by side on the street.

The woman held the man's arm and rested her head on his shoulder.

The man strode on forward, scanning his surroundings from time to time. He only needed to point with his finger, and several shadows would speed to the direction his finger pointed at to handle the situation.

"Things have been developing very well recently. More and more people have learned to obey you." the woman held on the man's arm with a needy expression on her face.

"It is you they fear, not me." the man stopped and then turned to look at the woman who was holding on to his arm. "Sloane, what is the Alvin League planning next? Are you planning to take boss' life?"

"Haha." The woman covered her mouth and laughed softly. This man and woman were indeed Alvin Tsu and Sloane Reynolds.

Sloane shook her head, "The one who wants him dead

isn't the Alvin League, but the Recluse Association. How about that, all that you had done earlier was just a prefigure. Once he is truly dead, Radiant Island will fall completely into your hands."

Alvin shook his head and said, "That's easy to say. Even if he dies, many of his men still live on in Radiant Island. Plus, that old fella is still living on the island now, and half of its people would still listen to him!"

"Haha." Sloane laughed disdainfully, "Those pieces of trash can't stand in your way. Don't you worry, they will leave your boss on their own."

"On their own?" Alvin was confused.

"Exactly." Sloane nodded, "When a person has power, he would have followers, but when this person becomes a loser? Who would dare to continue following him? Anyone who does is the enemy of the Recluse Association. Now your boss' only trump card is within that cage. He can only hide in that cage for his whole life, other than that, as long as he lives on this planet, no one can protect him!"

Alvin was doubtful. "Are you sure the Recluse Association would be able to kill him?"

"Killing him is just a piece of cake." Sloane was brimming with confidence. "Regarding this Grand Meeting, pay more attention to it. After it's over, you would be able to secure your position as the King of Hell. As for me, I would be able to be the King's Lady peacefully."

While they were talking, a helicopter shining with silver light flew above Radiant Island.

"Oh, it's the people from the Norman family." Sloane noticed the helicopter. "Let's go. The fall of Radiant Island shall begin from the separation of Norman."

"The Norman family." Alvin thought for a moment. "That clan behind that Red Hair man? Didn't the clan always submit themselves to Boss?"

"That was just for show." Sloane replied, "The real leader of the Norman family isn't that simple. How would an old monster who has lived for nearly two hundred years willingly watch her descendants submit to others? If that person was a true champion among men, they would have no option but to submit to him. However, now that person had offended the Recluse Association, who would still dare to get in close contact with him?"

While both of them talked, they arrived beside the helipad of Steel City.

At that point, the helicopter with a silver lustre had descended. The pilot, dressed in a black suit and white gloves, walked to the cabin and opened the door of the helicopter respectfully.

Immediately after that, a white cashmere carpet was laid on the ground by the driver, only then did the person in the cabin step out of the helicopter in high heels that were fully embedded with white crystals and walked out of the helicopter.

It was a woman with silver hair. Her face looked like she was in her fifties, and her silver hair was curled together. From her clothes to the accessories she on her, they all exuded an air of nobility. No one would doubt that all the diamonds glittering all over her were fakes.

"This is the true leader of the Norman family, Madame Delicia." Sloane whispered in Alvin's ear. "She's already two hundred and twenty-one years old."

Alvin nodded, then walked up to Madam Delicia and greeted her with a standard western salute. "Distinguished Madame Delicia, on behalf of Radiant Island, I warmly welcome your arrival."

Madame Delicia glanced at Alvin, then said, "You are the new master of Radiant Island?"

Alvin nodded.

Madame Delicia scanned Alvin. "This 'Radiant Island' of yours? How could it possibly bring my great-great-grandson to his knees before you? And even granted us one seat of the ten kings. We Normans would only accept the throne of an emperor!"

Alvin's face darkened.

"But it doesn't matter." Madame Delicia waved her hand. "From today onwards, our clan has shall break all ties with this 'Radiant Island' of yours. Now have my great-great-grandson out here to see me!"

"Madame Delicia, Red Hair is not on the island as of now. Please allow me to arrange somewhere for you to get some rest first." Alvin said.

"Fine." Madame Delicia glanced at the distant castle in the center of the island. "I shall live there. Oh, by the way. I want everything in it to be replaced with new ones."

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Chapter 1279

Madame Delicia's stepped forward as soon as she finished speaking. The black-suited pilot immediately took out a piece of down carpet and placed it under Madame Delicia's feet. When she stepped on the new piece of carpet, the driver hurriedly took another and placed it before her next step.

Madame Delicia continued walking. The sole of her shoes had not touched the ground at all.

Alvin stood by the side. Seeing this, he couldn't help but give her a sidelong glance. "I say, isn't Madame Delicia going a bit too far?"

Sloane shrugged, "This is how the Norman family is. You haven't seen the pure gold carriage of Red Hair. It's said that they lose hundreds of thousands with every meter it takes."

"Tsk tsk." Alvin smacked his lips. "How luxurious."

"Soon, you will slowly feel that hundreds of thousands of Yuan are nothing, because in your eyes, money will not even matter to you." Sloane held Alvin's arm. "Let's go, my Lord. After tomorrow's meeting, people will forget about Radiant Island. They will remember only the Dark Island created by you, and you will have absolute control over it."

When he heard these words, greed brimmed in his eyes. It was a greed for power.

Outside Steel City, Li led Henry to a public service centre. These public organisations were originally to provide for those explorers who wanted to enter the Sosasmo back then. However, after Steel City had been built, these public organisations were bought over at an extremely

high price by various forces. By then, most of these public associations around the Sosasmo desert were supported by a certain underground force.

The public service centre that Li brought Henry to was not very large. It had only one living room and one bedroom.

The owner of the centre was a middle-aged western man in his thirties. He was very ordinary-looking. He was leaning on a crutch when Henry saw him, and his right leg was empty from his knees downwards.

Li told Henry that the name of the owner was Apolinary, but everyone liked to address him as Luo.

Luo welcomed Henry and Li, and prepared some bread and rum for them.

Henry did not take another look at Luo's missing leg. In the underground world, many people left from it because they could not recover from their injuries.

Although the underground world was dangerous, all sorts of excitement existed within it. Many people wanted to live a peaceful and harmonious life. However, after this period of peace, how many of those who used to be tigers would rather live as a cat?

"Li told me that you want to enter Radiant Island?" Luo lit the fireplace in the room and poured a cup of rum for himself. The difference of temperature between day and night there was very high.

Henry nodded and said, "I heard that things aren't going very well now. What happened?"

A surprised expression displayed across Luo's face, then looked at Li and said, "Have you just returned from a mission?"

"Yes." Li nodded. "I haven't been in contact with the outside world for a long time."

"No wonder." Luo said expectantly. "The whole of the underground world will be holding a meeting tomorrow. It's a little different this time. Even that group of people will be participating."

When he mentioned about that group of people, Luo looked a little uneasy.

Henry could not understand what they were talking about.

Li was puzzled. "Didn't those people agree that they wouldn't meddle in the matters of the underworld? The underground world and them have already gone their separate ways. Why did they appear in the underground world?"

"I'm not sure." Luo shook his head. "According to what I've heard, it's related to the former king of Radiant Island. This time, many big shots who have been hiding in the dark have also showed up. Your people should also be participating in it, but maybe you haven't received any news about it yet."

"So, is it easier for us to enter now?" Li asked.


Sayre nodded and then shook his head. "You could say that it's easier, but it's not exactly so too. It would depend on how you plan to get in. It's not difficult to enter with your organisation, but if you want to enter secretly, then that'll be tougher. Radiant Island is now completely locked down. Don't you see?"

Luo pointed out of the window. The silhouette of Steel City could be seen in the distance.

Sayre took another sip of rum, grabbed a piece of bread and stuffed it into his mouth. While chewing, he said, "Back then it used to still be brightly lit at a time like this, but now, it's all dark. What does this signify? It signifies that someone wants to set up a new rule! This person

wants everyone to know of his existence. Now everyone who enters the city has to provide them with a complete set of personal information. They want to set up the rules now, just exactly like the rules of their system."

"Can that be done?" Li asked in puzzlement. "The underground world is full of groups that consist of wild and untameable people. If they are able to accept those rules of the system, who would still be willing to risk their lives for them?"

"When a knife is placed across your neck, you'd have to agree even if you don't." Luo looked out of the window, then returned his gaze to them and said in a low voice, "Do you know that at of now, in Steel City, half of the forces no longer say that they are followers of Radiant Island, instead they say that they are..." 

"They are what?" Li asked impatiently.

Luo looked around and made sure that no other ears were listening before he said, "They said that they are followers of Dark Island!"

"Dark Island!" Li was shocked. She subconsciously looked at Henry, who was right next to her, because Henry had asked her about the Dark Island on the plane, but Henry, like her, had been cut out from the world outside for a long time. Which could only mean that he had already known off Dark Island!

Sometimes, the degree of information about a certain piece of news could also indirectly reflect a person's identity.

Luo nodded and said, "I heard that this Dark Island is related to the City of Hell. Rumour has it that the new king wants to overthrow the old powers and set up his own organisation. Behind the new king, that group of people are supporting him."

Li opened her mouth to say something, then shook his head. "They are fighting on a completely different level. Ordinary people like us have nothing to do with that. No matter who the King of Hell is, it can't affect us."

"No, you're wrong." Luo looked at Li with a serious expression. "On the contrary, this meeting is closely related to us. When the new king sits on the throne, everything about the old king shall cease to exist, and everyone will have to make a new choice. When the new king takes the throne, will we get mixed with those forces? That's still unclear. After all, the new king has joined forces with those people. When the day comes for all forces to merge in the future, that would be some very hard times. For example, the Nine Fatale you belong to, is still an organisation with quite a reputation in the underground world today, but once those people get involved with it, the Nine Fatale would not even make it in the ranks of the big three of the capital of Yan Xia."

Li gulped and asked, "What has become of the old king?"

"I heard that he's on the run." 

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Chapter 1280

The old king of the City of Hell was on the run?

This great king who once ruled the entire underground world was running for his life?

Li was somewhat unable to accept Luo's words.

Luo seemed to be able to tell that there were doubts in her mind and said, "All of what I have just told you wasn't made up by us, but spread by those people. They said that the old king of hell had offended some powerful forces. If it weren't for the fact that the other party wanted to give the old king a chance to admit his mistakes and start a new life, he would have been killed long ago, but I heard that the old king of hell seemed ungrateful and even stole some treasure that belonged to some force and ran away."

"This..." Li opened her mouth, unsure what to say.

The King of Hell, Radiant Island, their existence has been godly to the members of the underworld forces in the recent years. There had been countless rumours saying that he had died, but each time, that man made his return like a king.

Yet news of the man being hunted was spread once again, and Radiant Island was about to fall. How much of this news was true?

"I know what you are thinking." Luo poured himself another cup of rum. "There had been many malicious rumours about the old King of Hell, but all of those were no more than rumours, no one really dared to do anything to Radiant Island. However, this time, it's different. The City of Hell created Dark Island on his own. Simply by that name, doesn't that tell you enough?"

Li picked up the glass in front of her and down the rum in one gulp, then said, "I still can't accept that."

Luo sighed and said, "We can only observe the matters of these big shots. To or not to accept, we have no say about that. As for the specific situation, it should be clear at the meeting tomorrow. First have something to eat, then I'll arrange for you to enter the city."

Li nodded and ate some food with Henry. After a short rest, Luo led them out of the centre.

Luo lived in a small town. Most of those people who lived in the town were originally members of underground forces. Everyone knew this, but no one said anything about it. They got along with each other as if they were a group of ordinary people.

A truck filled with supplies stopped in the town. Luo told Li that the supplies on the vehicle were meant for Steel City. Hundreds of vehicles similar to the one that was stopped in their town would head into Steel City with similar supplies almost daily.

Henry and Li then boarded the rear of the truck. At the same time, Henry also noticed many entering the rear of the truck. Many people in the town saw this, but they all kept quiet about it and pretended to not see anything. If people came to investigate on this matter, no one could be held responsible.

Henry and Li hid within the supplies. Soon enough, the truck set off, and the back of the truck was covered with a tarpaulin. Unless the tarpaulin on the back of the truck was pulled down and the supplies were removed, no one could see that people were hiding inside.

There were more than ten people hiding in the back of the truck, among them were men and women, the old and the young. Right beside Henry was a brown-haired lady less than 30 years old. She held a child in her arms.

The child was just over a year old, and kept making noises. The young woman was very afraid and kept trying to comfort the child in order to silence it.

Henry peeked through the black tarpaulin that covered the back of the truck. He could see that there were at least 30 trucks similar to the one he was on driving towards Steel City.

Although there were many people hiding behind the truck, no one said a single word. The atmosphere was very depressing.

Before Henry and Li got on the truck, Luo had told them that those who wanted to enter the city secretly were more or less people who had gotten into trouble outside and wanted to seek refuge in there.

If there were demands, there would be supply. If someone wanted to sneak into the city, there would definitely be someone making arrangements inside the city.

These trucks that hid people soon arrived at the entrance of Steel City.

Those who dared to carry out these actions, were naturally well prepared.

Henry hid in the truck and could hear some sounds outside of it.

"They've gotten very strict these days. Whatever you do, behave yourselves, understand?"

"Got it, got it."

This was obviously the gatekeeper scolding the driver.

Henry shook his head, but he did not feel anything much about the gatekeeper that had been bribed. This was something that existed everywhere.

Just as the truck started moving again, a wail sounded

beside Henry.

This startled everyone who hid in the back of the truck. It was the child in the arms of the young lady.

The truck that was supposed to be moving suddenly came to a halt.

The young lady was struck by panic, she was scared out of her wits. They were very clear that if they were found sneaking into the city, none of them would end up well.

Someone beside her quickly reached out with a hand to cover the child's mouth.

The child's face flushed scarlet, and it whimpered, obviously feeling very uncomfortable, but the person who covered the child's mouth did not dare to let go.

The people in the back of the truck were all on tenterhooks. After more than ten seconds, the truck started moving again, they all breathed a sigh of relief.

The truck continued moving. The child in the young lady's embrace shut its mouth in fear because of what had just happened. Looking at how its little eyes had gone blank, it was obviously badly frightened. This child was only a little over a year old, it knew nothing and was very easily frightened.

The young lady held the child and coaxed him softly.

The truck suddenly stopped, and furious shouts rang out from outside the truck.

"D*mn it, you, get down here!"

As soon as the shouts sounded, the black tarpaulin that covered the back of the truck was pulled off. A strong man jumped onto the truck from the side and grabbed the young lady by her hair.

"F*ck, you almost got me killed, you know?!"

As the man spoke, he slapped the young lady in the

face.

The lady let man slap her as he liked. All she did was hold her child in a tight embrace.

Nobody said anything. Everybody knew how dangerous it was back there. One mistake and everybody shall die.

"Crack, crack!"

The young lady was slapped twice in a row.

The anger of the man still had not subsided. He raised his arm and aimed to hit the child in the young lady's arms. However, before his hand could land, someone grabbed his wrist.

"Forget it, it's just one-year-old, a slap could kill it." A voice sounded beside the strong man's ear.

The man turned his head and looked at the person who grabbed his wrist and swore, "That's none of your f*cking business. Get out of my way."

"We are all out here trying to survive, everyone here had risked their lives to get here, nobody owes you anything. If someone makes a mistake, it's fine to teach them a lesson, there's no need to vent your anger on the child." Henry loosened the strong man's wrist. Henry did not want to get involved in these matters, but he just could not bring himself to ignore some things.

The man's anger was instantly directly at Henry.

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Chapter 1281

"Boy, don't you know the situation you're in?" the strong man glared at Henry.

Henry shrugged his shoulders and pointed to the darkness around him. "Of course I know the situation I'm in, and I know very well that if a conflict breaks out here, everyone will get in trouble. Would you like to test that out?"

Li came forward and stared at the strong man coldly. She did not say anything, but her actions were obvious enough.

"What are you guys doing! Hurry up, quit dawdling, cut it out!" a cry sounded from the truck.

The strong man inhaled deeply and pointed at Henry. "You better watch out."

After saying that, the man turned around and waved to the people around him. "Hurry off, get off, move it!"

The people hiding in the back of the truck all jumped off the truck one after another. The young lady looked at Henry gratefully, then got off hurriedly with the child in her arms.

Li glanced at Henry and said, "You surprise me more and more every time."

Henry smiled bitterly and said, "I can't help it. If it weren't for this, I wouldn't have been forced into such a situation."

"So you're trying to say that you do good and in return people try to kill you?" Li rolled her eyes at him.

Henry thought for a moment, and then nodded solemnly. "Well, it's true that people try to kill me for doing a good deed."

"Those two in the car, what are you still standing there for? Get off now!" a voice urged at them from outside the truck.

Henry ended the conversation and got off the truck.

After getting off the truck, Henry discovered that there were at least two hundred people who were trying to enter the city. They were all gathered together, and they seemed quite strong in numbers.

A few people who looked to be leaders led Henry and the others into a residential building and divided the 200 plus of them into approximately 20 houses.

As soon as Henry entered the building, it gave him the impression of rental houses for the labourers who traveled south for work in the 90s. It could be described as messy and dirty.

The room was separated by various simple DIY beds, curtains divided each bed.

There were still a few people living within the building. When the leaders had led them into the building, their jobs were considered done. It was that simple. By leading the people there, they had already accomplished their mission. Now the people were free to decide what they wanted to do next.

"Alright, I have also fulfilled my promise. Whatever happens next has nothing to do with me. I am no longer indebted to you," Li said to Henry.

"Thank you very much." Henry nodded.

Henry inhaled deeply and opened the door. As soon as he looked into it for a second, Henry closed the door immediately. He pulled Li by her arm and walked over to one side.

"What's the matter?" Li asked.

"There's something weird about this place." Henry looked

uncomfortable. He pulled Li to the corner, then whispered, "That friend of yours, Luo, can he be trusted?"

Li was stunned for a moment, and then nodded. "I trust him with my life. What's wrong?"

"This place is weird," Henry whispered. "We have to find a way to get out of here."

Minutes ago, the moment Henry opened the door, he clearly saw two familiar faces. One was Placido, and the other was Knox! The two of them were walking together.

What did it mean for Placido and Knox to be there? It meant that they were completely aware of the existence of the people within the building!

"Weird?" Li looked around suspiciously. "Luo is definitely trustworthy, he..."

"Let's forget about that for now." Henry interrupted. "Maybe he doesn't have any idea about the real situation here. There's no way I could stay here now. Follow me."

"What on earth did you see?" Li asked.

"The people who are hunting me."

While they were talking, the door of the room that Henry and Li were in was pushed open and a tall, thin man walked in.

The second Henry saw this man, he realised that it was bad news. He had never seen this man before, but the characteristics of this man were impossible to miss. His hands had almost evolved completely into claw. He immediately knew that this was a cyborg of the Alvin League!

After entering through the door, the man licked his lips. He scanned around and said, "Looks like we have new blood again. Not bad, not bad. Come out, you guys!"

Henry saw that behind the man, the door of the opposite room was also pushed open. There were also experimental subjects of the Alvin League ordering those people to leave their rooms.

"Hurry up, don't waste anymore time. There are more and more people in the city. If anything goes wrong, you'd be the ones to suffer!"

Placido's voice rang in the corridor. He was clearly in charge of this place now.

Henry's expression darkened terribly. Never would he have imagined that the moment he entered Steel City, he would be caught in the trap of the Recluse Association! And based on the situation at hand, the Recluse Association and the Alvin League had definitely joined forces.

At this moment, Henry suddenly smiled in irony. He was laughing at himself for being too naive. The Recluse Association had existed for thousands of years and had great power. How would their leader, one with such power, truly see the peace of the world as their priority and responsibility? If they had no ambitions of their own, why would they be in power?

Under the reprimands of the man, the people in the room all showed fearful expressions. Some of them took the lead in leaving the room. Those who took the lead had already been living here before Henry arrived. It was obvious that they had been scared out of their wits by the man, during their stay. They just obeyed every order given to them.

Henry lowered his voice and said to Li. "If you go with him, you'd die for sure, but there is a glimmer of hope if you run with me. Who are you willing to trust?"

Without a second of thought, she replied, "I trust you."

Having knowing him for a period of time, Li would naturally not choose to trust a stranger. Although she did not know of the existence of the cyborgs from the Alvin League, but there was just something strange about the tall, thin man.

"Alright then, get ready." Henry pointed at the window beside Li. "We are on the third floor, will that be a problem for you?"

"Don't you underestimate me." Li waved her wrist.

At that moment, almost everyone had left the room under the orders of the man, leaving only Henry and Li in the room.

The man looked at them and ordered, "You two, what are you waiting for? Come out."

"Now!" Henry said in a low voice.

Just as Henry said that, they both leapt at the window next to them with all their might.

"Crash!"

The glass of the windows shattered, both of them jumped out of it. Henry landed directly onto the ground. He touched the ground and bent his knees slightly to lighten the impact from the landing.

At the same time Li jumped out of the window, a hook flew out from her cuff and locked itself onto the windowsill, then she slid down from it very quickly.

"Two have escaped, get them!"

A loud shout erupted in the corridor.

"Let's go!" Henry shouted at Li in a low voice. He chose a direction and quickly disappeared into the darkness of the night.

A group of men burst out of the building to chase after them.

"There's no need to chase them." A crisp female voice sounded, stopping those who were going after them. The men looked at the person who had just appeared with respect.

The woman appeared while holding on to the arm of a man. It was Sloane and Alvin.

Alvin looked in the direction Henry had fled towards and laughed coldly. "It would be better for me to kill my boss myself."

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Chapter 1282

Henry and Li slipped through the city amidst the darkness. The sounds of footsteps behind them caused them to keep moving forward.

The way Li saw it, if they stopped running and got caught, they would have to face the punishment of Radiant Island.

For Henry, the members of the Alvin League and the Recluse Association would appear and surround him if he stopped running.

A hot pursuit unfolded amidst the darkness of Steel City.

Atop the tallest building in the whole of Steel City.

Alvin was in a bathrobe and held a glass of red wine in his hand. He stood in front of a huge floor to ceiling window. From there, he could overlook the entire city. The silhouette that slipped around in the darkness could not escape Alvin's eyes.

"Do you enjoy games of cat-and-mouse like these very much?" Sloane was in a revealing nightgown. She leaned onto Alvin from behind and looked at the chase that happened down below.

Alvin swirled the red wine in his glass and shook his head, a smile formed across his face. "I'm not interested in a game of cat-and-mouse. I just like this feeling of stepping on those who used to act so high and mighty before me."

Alvin said as he pulled Sloane by her arm and pushed himself against her.

Sloane let out a gentle moan.

Alvin breathed heavily, a strong desire to conquer her flashed in his eyes.

Within a narrow alley in Steel City.

"It's a dead end!" Li looked ahead with a troubled expression. They had nowhere left to run.

The many footsteps behind them sounded closer and closer.

A group of people in black scary masks and black clothes, similar to those of the Reapers, but the difference was that the fangs on their masks were longer, which represented greater ambition. They approached the corner where Henry stood.

"Let's fight back!" Li inhaled deeply, looking at how Radiant Island did things. If she went against their rules openly, she would have no choice but to die anyway.

Henry remained silent. He had been allowing the Qi in his body to flow. Unfortunately, his injury still made him unable to use his divine will of the destruction.

As they listened to the approaching footsteps, Li was ready to strike at any time.

"Hey, when did the Reaper change their outfit? How come I never noticed?" An aged voice sounded from the darkness. A figure appeared with his hands clasped behind his back, he walked towards Henry and Li. This figure had its back to Henry, and had no intention of turning back to look. It looked only ahead.

At the corner of the alley, a black-clad Reaper appeared. He held a sharp blade and had visible killing intentions.

At the same moment, more and more Reapers appeared. There were no less than 100 of them!

"Fighting is banned in Steel City. Has that rule been changed?" The old man's voice sounded again. Although his back was hunched, there was still a domineering tone in his voice. His face was wrinkled and his eyes were slightly closed.

The Reaper at the very front stopped at the sight of the figure, then all of them saluted in unison and greeted him, "Greetings, Lord Peze!"

The man who appeared in front of Henry was Old Peze, who guarded the island.

"You're using the Nightwalker Blade. What is the meaning of that?" questioned Peze.

"We have orders from the king to kill two men," the man in the very front replied.

"Orders from the king?" Peze laughed. "Which king allowed killing within the Steel City?"

The first few Reapers looked at each other, and then one of them said, "Its..."

Peze suddenly opened his slightly closed eyes and said in a harshly, "Do you really believe that Radiant Island is no more and only the Dark Island remains?!"

Peze's voice echoed like a bell.

The hundred or so Reapers were all shaken. They feared Peze more than they respected him. After all, they were the most trusted subordinates of Alvin, and were nothing similar to the previous batches of Reapers from Radiant Island.

The Reapers from before had all been gradually replaced when Alvin came to power. Those who possessed the black cards and made the underground world tremble in fear with their existence were now completely left in some city and took up jobs like clerks, a pre-school teachers or doctors...

Peze spoke once more. "Radiant Island has a rule. Fighting is prohibited within Steel City. Anyone who breaks this rule shall not be spared! Now, f*ck off!"

The hundreds of Reapers did not say anything, but none of them retreated.

"What is this, are my words useless nowadays?" Peze lowered his right hand, and caught a scalpel that shimmered coldly slipped out of his sleeve.

The throat of the Reaper in the lead moved obviously, showing that he was swallowing saliva.

"Lord Peze, we were only following orders. We have no intention of offending you. We shall leave right now." the Reaper in the lead spoke, then turned and waved his hand, signalling for all of them to retreat.

Atop the building, Sloane bent down and looked at the incident below, then sighed and said, "Looks like today's game of cat-and-mouse has been forced to end earlier than expected. Ah, after all, this place is still known as Radiant Island."

Alvin snorted angrily, his eyes were red, and he moved irritably as he spoke. "It's that old fart again! One day, I will show him that this island already has a new master!"

In the alley.

The Reapers retreated. Exhaustion showed on the aged face of Peze. He put away the scalpel in his hand and shook his head slowly, but still did not turn around.

Since all the way back, Henry was the great King of a region in the eyes of Peze. Since then, he had always regarded himself as a loyal servant. At that moment, he would not turn around, because in the eyes of Peze, Henry was the King of Hell who looked down upon the world, such a great king should not be seen by his subordinates in such a pathetic state.

In the recent days, Peze watched everything that happened on Radiant Island. He also knew everything that had happened, but he was really unable to do anything about it. He was old, and his age restricted him

from fighting like he used to in his younger days. He could only try his best to do whatever he could. He had already done his best for that night. If those who hunted Henry and Li had been men of the other two forces, he would be of no help, even if he gave his life here.

Peze muttered on, but it sounded like those words were meant for others to hear.

"The darkness has fallen, the last few rays of light are gradually disappearing. In fact, there are times when you don't have to live such a tired life. No one said that you had to take on such heavy responsibilities, it is you who carried too much on your shoulders."

Peze's figure began distancing gradually.

In the corner of the alley, Li was still shocked, and Henry remained silent. The moment he first saw Peze, he could clearly see that Peze was much older than he looked, although he could only see his back. It was not his body that had aged, but his spirit.

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Chapter 1283

Steel City once again returned to a state of calm.

Henry and Li did not hesitate. After Peze left, they walked out of the alley.

As soon as they walked out of the alley, they heard a slight shouting.

"Li? Is that you? Li?"

Looking at the direction of the voice, a few men and women could be seen running towards them. The oldest man among them was in his forties and had an anxious look on his face.

"Captain?" Li's face showed joy similar to meeting with an old friend in a different country. "Why are all of you here?"

The middle-aged man ran to Li while gasping for breath. "Oh my God, it really is you. They said that saw you being chased, I didn't believe it at first. Why are you here? No one can enter this city as they please nowadays, can't they?"

Li sighed, then said, "That's a long story. Why are you here?"

"By invitation, of course." the middle-aged man said, "All the forces of the underground world have been invited to gather here, the Nine Fatale would naturally be invited here as well. Who's this?"

The man looked at Henry curiously and asked.

"Captain, could you please find us somewhere to stay first? There are some things we have to talk about."

"Okay, follow me, quickly. By the way, were those men who chased after you just now Reapers?" The man

asked. When he mentioned the Reapers, fearful expressions appeared on the faces of the men and women. When they saw Li nod with certainty, all of them held their breaths in fear.

To them, the Reapers brought the same meaning as fear.

"Come on, let's go find you some accommodation first, we'll talk later." the man said and brought Li and Henry to their accommodation.

The place where these Nine Fatale members lived was not too far away. They just happened to see Li running away, so they went out to take a look.

Henry followed Li to the accommodation of the Nine Fatale. They were specially allocated three rooms. Li told the people of Nine Fatale about the whole of Henry's story.

When Li made it clear to everyone, they all looked at Henry differently. It turned out that Li was chased by the Reapers because of this person! Was it because he had offended Radiant Island?

"Li, what you've done really wasn't wise." A member of the Nine Fatale said, "Because this person offended Radiant Island. We're talking about Radiant Island here!"

Li shook her head. "I don't regret my actions. This was we had agreed on from the very beginning. If it weren't for him, we would have already died in the last mission."

The member of Nine Fatale still wanted to say something, but he was stopped by the middle-aged man.

The middle-aged man opened his mouth and said, "Alright, now that things have already happened, it's pointless to say anything now. However, there are some things that should end here."

Having said that, he looked at Henry. "Mr. Zhang, I have basically understood the matter here. First of all, I thank

you for helping my men. They have also fulfilled their promise. I think from now on, my men should have no more to do with you."

Henry nodded and said, "I understand."

"In that case." The middle-aged man gestured to the door. "Mr. Zhang, you won't be staying here for the night."

The meaning of the man's words was clear enough.

Henry smiled and reached out his right hand to Li. "I would like to thank you once again for your help. I apologise for all the trouble I have brought you. If the opportunity ever arises, I can promise you one more request."

"That won't be necessary.", the middle-aged man spoke before Li could say anything, "Mr. Zhang, from now on, we have nothing to do with you. What conflicts you have with Radiant Island has nothing to do with the Nine Fatale, and we really couldn't care less about your so-called request."

"Alright, then." Henry sighed. He really was currently not in any position to promise anything. After all, even he did not know what he should do next.

"Syl, I..." Li tried to say something, but did not know what more to say. Perhaps it was how Henry had protected the child in the truck back then that caused her to feel sad to see such a person walk alone into the darkness of the city.

"Everyone is just trying to survive. I understand. Thank you. Li, if I don't die this time, I'll treat you to a meal." Henry waved to Li and walked out of the accommodation of the Nine Fatale. His figure disappeared into the darkness.

Li stared into the direction of the open door and returned

to her senses only until the middle-aged man closed the door.

Henry walking in the dark city, he was the only one on the street.

Henry looked at the direction of the island. That was his destination. Henry believed that that was the only place in the entire world that could keep him safe at the moment.

For Henry in his normal state, it took only a few minutes to reach the entrance of the City of Hell from where he stood. However, now, such a distance was just as far as the gap between life and death for Henry. He knew that along this path, there were countless experts of the Alvin League and Recluse Association lying in wait for him, waiting for him to fall into their trap.

Under the dark sky, Henry felt lost. Now, no one could help him.

Henry leaned against a wall and rubbed at his temples, then muttered, "Sometimes, it really is so difficult to make a decision."

Henry inhaled deeply, then suddenly stood up and murmured again, "However, if some decisions are made, everything will be much easier."

Henry stretched out his hand and looked at his palm. Then, as if he had made a decision, he strode towards the direction of Radiant Island.

"Who are you?!"

Henry, who was walking on the street, was soon discovered by the people who patrolled Steel City. These people were all men of Alvin Tsu.

Henry ignored the question and continued striding towards Radiant Island.

"Stop!" The man shouted again, but when he looked

towards the direction of Henry, he saw that the figure who had been walking on the street had suddenly disappeared, and the direction he was headed for was Radiant Island!

The man was stunned for a moment, and then immediately took out his walkie-talkie. "Hurry, someone is trying to barge into the island!"

Very quickly, alarms blared through Steel City.

"Barge into the island?" Knox and Placido were sitting together in a house. When they heard the news, the both of them were shocked, then turned to look at each other. They both saw a fierce look in each other's eyes.

"So he is finally willing to show up?"

"It must have been really hard for a king to live like a rat in the sewer for so many days."

"However, since he's willing to show himself, we can't just watch him, can we? We should give the King of Hell some dignity."

"The night is dark tonight. The wind is strong and there's no moon. It's a perfect night for slaughter."

"It's pretty fitting for the king of the City of Hell to die in the darkness."

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Chapter 1284

Under the dark skies, Henry headed for Radiant Island on his own.

Malicious energy surged in the darkness that surrounded Henry.

Henry walked in the darkness, absolutely clear of his surroundings.

More and more people had received the news and would definitely be out for a kill tonight.

Marinos and Nevyle stood at the edge of Radiant Island. The both of them were only in hemp robes. They had been stripped off the robes of the red cardinal and demoted. They hated Henry to their very core.

Alvin hastily put on his clothes and headed towards Radiant Island with Sloane.

In the car, Alvin looked at Sloane with a puzzled expression, "Did your people hit my boss in the head too much? Otherwise, why would he go to the island after causing such a scene?"

Sloane smiled, "Who knows what your boss is thinking. Maybe he still thinks that he has the strength to do that?"

"What strength?" A mocking smile appeared on Alvin's face. "The strength to squash the entire Recluse Association and the Alvin League? If he had such strength, would he still have needed to hide like a rat in the sewer for the past few days?"

In the sky, dark clouds covered the moon. Figures appeared one after another. The originally silent street was now full of silhouettes, all remaining silent. No one said a single word. It felt extremely strange. Only the

sound from the communicators could be heard.

"Found him. He's in Area C."

"He's headed to Zone B."

"He has arrived in Zone B."

"He's alone at Area A!"

Noises like these sounded continuously from the communications device, but no one dared to take action. These people could only watch as the lone figure walked along the streets of Steel City towards Radiant Island.

At the edge of the island, Nevyle's brows furrowed.

"He dared to just come so boldly?"

Marinos also frowned. "Something doesn't seem right, check the surroundings. Someone is probably protecting him secretly. Although that old thing is dead, but he still has lots of followers, plus I heard that Aaron Bai has been released."

Nevyle nodded. "I've already arranged for people to investigate the surroundings. This kid is definitely up to no good."

Just as Nevyle finished speaking, he waved his hand. A figure appeared behind him and said respectfully with his bowed, "My Lord."

Nevyle said, "Tell everyone not to act rashly. Just keep an eye on him first."

"Understood." The figure responded then disappeared into the night.

Looking up at the crescent moon covered by dark clouds, a hint of worry could be seen on Marinos' face. "I keep on having the feeling that something isn't right tonight. Something feels off. That kid appeared so boldly out of nowhere, I don't think he's going to get

himself killed. He might be..."

As Marinos spoke, he glanced at the center of the Radiant Island.

This action by Marinos caused a look of surprise to appear across Nevyle's face. He said, "Are you saying that he is going to take that out? Does it really exist?"

"I don't know." Marinos shook his head. "It's said that the Holy Weapon has existed for a long time, and that the only one in the world is on Radiant Island, but it has never been proven whether or not it truly exists."

A hint of fear could be seen in Nevyle's eyes. "Seeing how bold this kid is. I fear the Holy Weapon does exist."

"Let's just wait and see," Marinos said. "You and I are both well aware of the might of the ancestral artifacts. If there really exists a Holy Weapon, we'd only become stepping stones if we act too rashly. Sympathy doesn't exist in the Recluse Association, we'd we completely worthless the second we die."

Nevyle just nodded silently.

Along the path to Radiant Island from Steel City, the path was packed with people of various shapes and sizes. Some of them were black-clad Reapers wearing ghost masks, some were members of the Alvin League that possessed the characteristics of wild beasts, and some were robed members of the Recluse Association. This city that was originally built by Radiant Island, had become filled with menacing beings like that, just like the "Slille City" in the movies.

Henry strode down the crowded street. He looked calm and his chest was high, as if everyone standing around him were not enemies, but just tree trunks.

"He has passed through Area A and has made it to the edge of the island!"

This report sounded from the communication device.

Every meter Henry took, the people he passed by would surround at him from behind. After Henry had completely walked out of Steel City, a black crowd of people had also formed behind him. Simply the sight of that alone would strike fear into the hearts of people. Yet all of these people were Henry's enemies.

"What an unexpected surprise." Henry, who had walked all the way, finally said, "For me, Henry, to also be treated like this on the day of my return to Radiant Island. This is even grander than the day I founded Radiant Island. After all, back then, I would still be unable to invite great men like the red cardinals, right?"

Henry suddenly looked up to the sky.

Marinos and Nevyle stood in the air, looking down at Henry on the ground.

"Oh, I'm sorry." Henry suddenly smiled. "It looks like the two of you have already been stripped off the robes of the red cardinal. If I, Henry, have caused both of you any trouble, then I am really sorry."

"Henry, are you here in search of death?" Nevyle's voice boomed as two beams of red light appeared in his hands.

"If you can kill me, then please do it." Henry took his gaze away from him and continued walking towards the island, not taking another look at Nevyle.

Nevyle held the two beams of red light in his hands and stared at Henry down below, but he did not make any moves, because Henry gave him extremely strange vibes, and he did not dare to act rashly.

Marinos did not make any moves as well.

"Marinos, is there anything you have not told me?" Nevyle suddenly looked to Marinos.

Marinos frowned. "What do you mean?"

"You've secretly arranged for someone to keep an eye on him, haven't you? Did he say something, or make some decision before?" Nevyle had a faint smile on his face.

The look in Marinos's eyes changed slightly, then he shook his head. "I have no idea what you are saying."

"Fine, then. Since you have no idea, then I'll tell you." The red lights in Nevyle's hands suddenly dissipated. "Has he ever said anything to himself and decided what to do? Hm?"

Nevyle suddenly smiled. The red light that had disappeared in his hands showed that he would not take the lead in attacking Henry before Marinos did.

Marinos remained silent. The men he had assigned to keep an eye on Henry, did report with such a message, this was why Marinos guessed Henry was preparing to use the Holy Weapon. No one knew what the Holy Weapon was, and no one knew how to activate it, but at the same time, no one dared to take that risk.

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Chapter 1285

Henry, who had been hiding for a few days, just walked under the eyes of Marinos and Nevyle, neither of whom dared to attack him.

The moment when Henry stepped on Radiant Island, his mouth curved into an unfathomable smile.

This land was the place that Henry was most familiar with. Every inch of this place contained the painstaking efforts of Henry and others.

When Henry came to the island, he looked more free and relaxed. He looked around as if he were there for a visit.

Henry looked up at the sky and said, "Two former cardinals in red, why don't you come down and we can have a chat? In any case, I have also served as the Bishop of Recluse World on the Eastern Continent, and now all of us have been dismissed. Why don't we come down and exchange our experience and learn about the rules of this Recluse Association?"

Henry said as he walked, as if he didn't care about the two people in the sky.

Marinos and Nevyle didn't say anything and just watched. They didn't want to be the first white mouse to rush up and try the power of the holy weapon.

"You two really don't want to talk to me?"

Henry spoke again.

The two people in the air still ignored him, but fixed their eyes on Henry.

Henry walked toward the centre of the island while making such a sound. His pace was not fast, but it was not slow either. Although it seemed that he was strolling in a courtyard, his efficiency was almost the same as

the speed of normal people.

Henry was getting closer and closer to the centre of the island. The ancient castle stood in the middle of the island, where Henry used to stay every day.

"I heard that Radiant Island has the only Holy Weapon in the world. I, Dragon Bone, want to have a look in person. I don't know if I have this honour, hahaha."

A loud laugh rang out.

Then, the thin and tall keel appeared in front of Henry.

Seeing the Dragon Bone appear, Marinos and Nevyle in the sky both regarded Dragon Bone as an experimental subject.

Henry looked at Dragon Bone and stopped. He sighed and said, "Hey, it seems that the people of the Alvin League are more courageous than those of the Recluse Association."

"No." Dragon Bone shook his head. "I'm just more confident than them. In your current state, what can you do even if you hold a Holy Weapon? Can you really hurt me?"

Henry's eyes narrowed. "So, do you want to try?"

"So what if I try?" There was a look of disdain on Dragon Bone's face.

"Okay." Henry spread out his hands in front of him, and then murmured.

Dragon Bone couldn't hear what Henry was saying, but although his face was disdainful, his eyes were still dignified. A bone sword was pulled out from his back, and then the sword stabbed toward Henry.

Dragon Bone said that he wanted to test the power of the holy weapon, but he was not stupid enough to leave time for Henry to take out the weapon. If he could kill

Henry before this happened, Dragon Bone would not like to be filled with too many accidents.

At the moment when Dragon Bone's sword pierced out, Henry stretched out his hand and pointed, shouting, "Holy Weapon, come out!"

When Dragon Bone heard these words, his body almost subconsciously froze and formed a Qi-shield in front of him.

"Clatter!"

A mechanical sound rang out.

Dragon Bone opened his eyes and saw a hole suddenly appear in the ground in front of him. Then, a machine gun stretched out from the hole and aimed at him.

Dragon Bone moved his lips and let out a sound.

Henry didn't hear the sound of Dragon Bone, but when he saw his mouth shape, he knew he cursed.

Almost at the same time, close to ten machine guns stuck out from the ground around Dragon Bone's body, aimed at him, and then fired.

"Clack! Clack! Clack! Clack!"

For a moment, flames shot out in all directions, and the attack of these machine guns was extremely powerful.

Although an elite Divine Realm expert was powerful, that didn't mean that he could ignore attacks like these. It was just that the Qi of a Divine Realm expert was able to affect the trajectory of these bullets. If he were to be struck head-on, his head would also be directly blown off.

No, with the power of these machine guns, if they really hit people, half of their bodies would be blown up.

Radiant Island was Henry's territory. Every patch of grass and every piece of wood here was something that

he could not be more familiar with. These machine guns were merely one of the defensive means of Radiant Island that Future could manipulate, and so could Henry. Henry seemed to walk leisurely on the island, and he just wanted to step on these traps.

When the machine gun was shot at Dragon Bone, Henry only gathered Qi on his body. He instantly burst out and rushed to the other direction of the island.

The faces of Marinos and Nevyle, who were in the sky, instantly became extremely ugly. They suddenly understood that they had been fooled by Henry.

"He doesn't have any holy weapon!"

"He is putting on an act. Kill him!"

Indeed, just as the Marinos had said, Henry's actions had all been a pretence. Even the murmurs he had made while seated on the side of Steel City had been made for the ears of those who were hiding in the shadows.

Since ancient times, General Zhuge had used an empty city plan to scare off Sima Li. Henry's actions this time were exactly the same as the empty city plan. They were both offensive tricks, and it was to make Marinos and Nevyle fear him. Otherwise, how could he have been able to land on the island?

And once he landed on the island, even if he was like this, he would still have the power to put up a fight. After all, he wasn't trying to kill them; relying on the weapons of Radiant Island to kill an elite Divine Realm expert was just an idiot's daydream. But if he wanted to protect himself, it wasn't like there was no chance for him to escape. After all, this was just a bet, so naturally, he wanted to find the best way to win.

In the castle at the centre of the island, through the surveillance in front of him, Peze could clearly see what

was going on on the island.

Peze stretched out his hand and turned over the monitor. The scene in front of him suddenly turned into a bird's eye view, and he looked at the panoramic view of the entire Radiant Island.

Peze's eyes were filled with infatuation as he stared at the bird's eye image on the screen in front of him. It was as though it was the last thing he could do. Taking a good look at it, he realized that this underground holy land had been personally built by them. And then, Peze' gaze turned to a nearby red button.

Old Peze closed his eyes. He reached out his right hand and placed it on the red button. He paused for three seconds, then pressed hard on the button.

"Goodbye, Radiant Island."


At this moment, Old Peze seemed to have lost all his strength and sat down on the chair behind him.

At the same time, the city wall around the island began to rise slowly, and the top of this ancient castle in the centre of the island suddenly cracked.

A red beam of light shot up into the sky from inside the castle, straight into the clouds.

"This is..." Alvin, who had just driven to the edge of Radiant Island, suddenly stepped on the brakes and stared at the beam of light in horror. One could see that his body was trembling and his expression had become fearful.

"What's wrong?" Sloane was confused.

"Fire Crystal! The Fire Crystal that supports the operation of all the energy on the island. The energy contained in the Fire Crystal exceeds that of a nuclear power plant. They are now trying to detonate the Fire Crystal and destroy this place!" 

Chapter 1286

Sloane's expression changed drastically when she heard this.

It was more powerful than a nuclear power station!

Once this exploded, most of the Sosasmo Desert would no longer exist, much less even the entire Radiant Island. None of them would be able to escape.

"Quick!" Sloane grabbed the communication device with her hand with a mad expression and shouted, "Quick, go stop that old guy. He wants to destroy this place!"

Sloane had just threw down the communications device, and in the ancient castle at the centre of Radiant Island, hundreds of people rushed in.

"What are you doing? Get out!" The people protecting Radiant Island immediately shouted.

"Get lost!" Those who rushed in were all the Cyborg of the Alvin League. They all had the characteristics of wild beasts, and most of them were able to control their Qi. The guards of the Radiant Island couldn't fight against them at all.

The people of the Alvin League rushed into the castle and began to search for Peze.

The door of the room where Peze was in was kicked open. As soon as the member of the Alvin League entered the door, he grabbed the collar of Peze and lifted him off the stool, shouting, "What the hell did you do?"

Peze's face was calm, and he allowed others to carry him by the collar with no emotion in his eyes.

"Stop! Stop this!" The person from the Alvin League pressed down on Peze's head and slammed it hard on the operating platform in front of him.

Peze wasn't a Qi-controlling Realm expert. This violent collision caused blood to flow out from his forehead.

Peze didn't have the slightest hint of pain on his face. On the contrary, the corners of his lips began to curl into a smile. "I won't be able to stop this. If my Radiant Island is about to disappear, it will disappear by itself. No one else will be able to destroy it."

"F*ck!" The person lifted Peze up and kicked him in the stomach, sending him flying into the air and crashing into the wall.

Peze fell limp to the ground, his face still covered with smiles.

The person picked up their communication device and shouted, "We can't stop this, this old thing says that he can't stop!"

"Can't stop?" Sloane heard the answer in the car and was shocked. She turned her head and shouted at Alvin, "Run, run!"

Alvin showed a bitter smile. "Where should we run? At most three minutes, the energy of the Fire Crystals will be completely detonated. How far can we run in these three minutes?"

On the island, Dragon Bone and the other two, who were about to attack Henry, were all attracted by the red light. The energy from it made them feel fear. In the face of this huge energy, they were as small as a grain of dust.

It was not until the bullets of the machine gun grazed the sleeves of Dragon Bone that he realized that he was still chasing after Henry, regardless of this energy.

At the moment, as long as Henry could use the last Qi, he carried this Qi to the bottom of his feet and burst out the fastest speed he could use now. But even so, he was still a lot weaker than Dragon Bone.

It only took two seconds for Dragon Bone to catch up with Henry. Then, the bone sword in his hand shot out and went straight to the centre of Henry's back.

A powerful battle could have made Henry dodge in an instant, but the difference in strength made it impossible for him to dodge Dragon Bone's attack. He only dodged the vital points of his body.

In Henry's abdomen, a white sword tip suddenly popped out. Then, a large amount of blood spurted out with the appearance of the sword tip. The sword tip did not slow down but directly stabbed into the ground, while the sword hilt was still behind Henry.

This white bone sword directly nailed Henry, who was running away, to the ground.

A tearing pain came from Henry's belly and swept through his whole body in an instant. This pain made Henry's body convulse in an instant.

Henry's eyes suddenly widened at this moment, looking at the ground in front of him. At this time, he was only a few hundred metres away from the edge of Radiant Island. The place where the City of Hell was located was only a few hundred metres away, but these hundreds of metres, for him, might be impossible to cross in his lifetime.

Pu!

A mouthful of blood spurted from Henry's mouth and sprayed to the ground in front of him.

In the darkness, the red light rose up to the sky and turned into Henry's back at this moment.

In the dark night sky, the bloody red light, the blood on the ground, and the person nailed to the ground by a bone sword were the most eye-catching things.

Henry had hovered between life and death countless

times since he started his career, but he had never felt so helpless. His opponent was too strong, so strong that he didn't know how to fight back. The Recluse Association had lasted for thousands of years. These people from the Alvin League were probably just a bunch of nobodies. Even more powerful existences hadn't appeared, but just like this, they had pushed him into such a desperate situation.

"It's me. I'm still too weak..."

Henry opened his mouth slightly. In this world, he had no one to rely on. No one could help him. Facing such a powerful opponent, he was in despair. For a long time, many people had been afraid of him, saying that he was the successor of Immortal Lu. But so what? After all, it was just a title. If there was someone who didn't care about it, then Henry was nothing.

This world has never been fair. Having existed for so many years, the forces of those existences have been particularly large. They could easily crush anyone who posed a threat to them, even if they were God's favoured ones. For them, they were just like insects. No matter how fast Henry improved, there was no doubt that there were more talented people in such a large force.

"In fact, I am really afraid of death..." Countless scenes flashed past Henry's eyes. He could remember the streets he passed with his mother and when he met the old man who handed him a chicken drumstick. When he had received the first task. When he completed the task. He also saw Sylvia's smiling face, the lovely smile on Lisa's face, Jenny who was kind, Helen who was stubborn, and the short-haired girl Amity who was submissive to everything.

All of these were Henry's concern. He didn't want to die. He hadn't completed his dream, and he hadn't reached

the level he wanted to reach.


"Trash!"

The sound of keel rang out. Dragon Bone came to the back of Henry. He gathered a small amount of Qi light in his hand, forming a sharp giant spike. Then he waved his arm, and the Qi spike, as thick as an adult's arm, was swung out by Dragon Bone's hand aiming at Henry's left shoulder.

Another similar Qi-spike aimed at Henry's right shoulder. Horrible bloody holes appeared on Henry's shoulders. His arms drooped down, and his face was pale.

"Dragon Bone, don't kill him. You have to let us have a good time." Nevyle laughed loudly. At this moment, he took action with a relaxed heart. Two streaks of red radiance interweaved, hacking towards Henry's back.

At the moment when the red light touched Henry's back, his skin was split open.

This strong impact force made Henry bend his body again. Along the bone sword, Henry bent his knees and knelt on the ground. 

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Chapter 1287

It was said that there is always a narrow escape from a hopeless situation.

But in such a desperate situation, Henry could not see any opportunity to survive. Even if he was at his peak and met such a strong person, he would not be a match for him. What's more, the forces behind these people were already at the top of the world, and nothing could make them fear.

Henry knelt on the ground, and his eyes were full of blood. His hands dropped feebly, and he turned his head with difficulty. Looking at the side, the red light rising up to the sky became more and more dazzling.

"It's so beautiful..." Henry's lips were white and slightly trembling. "I'm afraid this is the last time in my life that I have seen the light."

In the castle of Radiant Island, Peze was paralyzed in the corner. He was beaten by a member of the Alvin League and blood was all over his body, but his eyes were still staring at the timer on the screen. At this time, the timer had reached the last three seconds.

"Goodbye, Radiant Island." Peze closed his eyes.

The member of the Alvin League who beat up Peze was not in the mood to do anything at this time. He stood there with an ashen face.

On the periphery of the island, Alvin and Sloane both looked like they had accepted their fate. The energy that surpassed the nuclear power station broke out at this moment. They couldn't escape, no matter what.

Only Dragon Bone and the others were constantly shocked by the energy contained in the red beam, but

they are not afraid at all.

"From the looks of it, the fragments of energy in this island are not small. Good! I represent the Alvin League to accept them."

At some point, there was a figure standing in the red light. His appearance could not be seen clearly. One could only see that the figure was also holding a red Fire Crystal, which was at least as big as a football.

The figure threw down the crystalline substance in his hand, suppressing the red light that shot up to the sky.

In the castle, the timer turned to zero, but the explosion in Peze's imagination did not happen.

A second later...

5 seconds...

10 seconds...

30 seconds passed, but the explosion still did not happen.

Peze's eyes were wide open. There was finally a change in his poker face.

"How is that possible?! What happened? There's no mistake!" With great difficulty, Peze got up from the ground and rushed to the operating platform. He stared at the monitor screen in front of him. The red light that rushed up to the sky had been suppressed by someone...

The member of the Alvin League, whose face was as pale as death, burst into laughter. The joy of surviving a disaster made him ignore Peze who was beside him and rushed out of the door.

Soon, there was a burst of laughter in the castle.

At the borders of Radiant Island. Alvin, upon seeing the red light disappear, was panting heavily.

And the cold sweat had already soaked Sloane's back.

When the red light disappeared, Henry was still nailed to the ground by the white bone sword.

"Dragon Bone, leave this person to us." Nevyle and Marinos descended from the sky. "This kid took something from our Recluse Association, causing us to lose our positions as cardinals. We hate him to the bone."

"Come on." Dragon Bone curled his lips in disdain. "You can say anything you want to say. The situation has already come to this point. If everyone has anything to say, just go straight to the point. I also want to know if you want to unlock the secret in this kid's mouth."

"Dragon Bone, your greed has no limit." Marinos stared at Dragon Bone. "Your Alvin League has already obtained a piece of the Devil's fragment. Do you want to hold all the benefits in your hands?"

Nevyle walked up. He and Marinos were facing Dragon Bone at the same time. They wanted to take Henry away. If they could take Henry back this time, they would have redeemed themselves.

"Interesting." A cold smile appeared on Dragon Bone's face. "Just now, the two of you hid in the sky and didn't dare to make a move. Now you've come down and want to enjoy the fruits of my actions, do you think you're so noble? Do you think that the Alvin League is easy to bully?"

"Dragon Bone, don't take out the power behind you at will." Nevyle took a step forward. "If we were to talk about the power behind us, Recluse Association might not care much about the benefits of your Alvin League. Since we are all working together, we must show our sincerity. If you are able to defeat Henry here today, that would be the result of us seriously injuring him.

Otherwise, how would you be able to deal with him on your own?"

Marinos took a step forward as well.

Dragon Bone's gaze swept across the two of them and said, "Looks like the two of you are planning to bully the weak with numbers?"

As Dragon Bone spoke, his eyes swept over the top of the ancient castle. There was a figure standing there. Although this figure did not move, the existence of this figure clearly indicated that the faction of the Alvin League was not weaker than the Recluse Association.

Marinos and Nevyle glance at the figure, then Nevyle said, "Dragon Bone, I'm just saying that we're sincere in our cooperation. Let's all take what we need. Why don't we use a different method to deal with this Henry together, what do you say?"

"Alright." Dragon Bone nodded. The three of them treated Henry as goods as they made a transaction.

On the other side, Henry knelt on the ground, and blood kept flowing out of his body. He could feel that his head was getting heavy, and his eyelids were involuntarily closed.

"I... don't want to... die..."

Henry shouted in his heart. He admitted that he was afraid. He was not afraid of death. Henry had too many worries. He didn't want to die. He was worried about the people around him.

A purple lotus emerged on the top of Henry's head. The lotus became illusory and was slowly rotating.

All of a sudden, a petal fell off the lotus.

At the same time, a wordless book from Henry's clothes fell to the ground. This book was obtained from the deep cave of the Shen area.

It was a very heavy book without any content. When the petal fell on the book, it began to flip through itself crazily.

The figure floating above the castle suddenly looked at Henry, and his eyes were full of doubts.

In a remote village in East Yan Xia, the sun was rising.

"Grandfather, why did I hear from my father that no one can enter the Spirit-controlling realm?" A five-year-old child was following behind a middle-aged man.


This middle-aged man had a hoe on his shoulder. It was Dougal, who had first appeared in the Emperor's Mausoleum of the Western Xia.

Dougal patted the child's head. "Do you believe that there are ghosts and gods in this world?"

"I don't believe it." The child shook his head.

"I don't believe it either," Dougal said. "But there are too many things in the world that cannot be explained. Controlling the spirit is also called controlling the heroic spirit. This heroic spirit is a godly thing. There is no way to explain it and it no longer exists. Without the heroic spirit, how can one control..."

At this point, Dougal's body suddenly shook. He looked towards the sky in the distance, his eyes filled with shock. "Someone has entered the Spirit-controlling Realm! Wait! It's not the Spirit-controlling Realm! What is this?!"

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Chapter 1288

Under the night sky of the Sosasmo desert.

A bone sword was thrust into the ground.

The man pierced by the bone sword was on his knees, his eyes closed, and the frantic pages of the book in front of him were calming down.

The man who stood in the sky above the castle and pressed down the red light shook his head and muttered to himself, "It's very strange. It's like a heroic spirit."

Having said that, he withdrew his eyes and continued to look at the centre of the castle.

In front of Henry, the constantly turning pages of the book completely flattened down.

Dragon Bone and other two didn't realize that anything dramatic had happened.

In the distant east.

Dougal Li finally put down his farming hoe and shook his head. "Strange, what exactly is it? It only appeared for a moment. I'd better go have a look."

On Radiant Island in the Sosasmo desert.

Dragon Bone and the other two had already agreed on how they were going to deal with Henry.

Just as the three of them were about to lock Henry up, a wild storm came, and the sky was suddenly covered with dark clouds.

"Who is it?!" The person who appeared above the ancient castle let out a loud cry.

Between heaven and earth, no one responded to him.

The wild wind raged and swept over. With the strength of Dragon Bone and the other two, it was actually difficult

for them to open their eyes within this wild wind. They had subconsciously placed their hands in front of their eyes.

This fierce storm only raged for a few seconds. By the time they opened their eyes again, Henry, who had been nailed to the ground by the bone sword, had already disappeared. Along with him, the white bone sword of Dragon Done also disappeared. Only the fresh blood was left on the ground, proving that someone had been nailed here.

"Where is he?!" A look of shock appeared on Dragon Bone's face. He immediately looked towards Nevyle and Marinos.

At the same time, Nevyle and Marinos also looked towards Dragon Bone. They both felt that it had just been the other's doing.

The man who appeared in the air above the castle opened his mouth and said, "I don't know who it is. Please forgive me Celestino for not welcoming you at the same time."

As the man spoke, his eyes kept looking around.

There was still no response between heaven and earth.

Deep in the underground area of Radiant Island, there was the City of Hell.

"Boss, what happened? Erin said that you rushed out in a hurry!" The short man and the others rushed out of the villa they built personally and saw Silas standing in front of the villa.

"I received a call." Silas waved his hand.

"What happened?" Sister Erin was also puzzled. They hadn't seen Silas look anxious for a long time. Did the City of Hell change?

Silas nodded and sighed. "Look."

Silas said and took a step to the side. This step made Erin and the others widen their eyes. Then everyone's eyes were filled with a kind of violence and anger. They could see that when Silas took that step, Henry was covered with blood.

At this time, Henry was still in the position of kneeling on the ground. The bone sword still pierced through his body. His arms were hanging down, and there was no blood flowing out from the bloody hole in his shoulders. His head was drooping feebly, and there was no life in his body.

"I got a call from the man called Peze. However, he could not help me open the barrier from the outside. I could only use some special methods, I'll leave him to you. I have to rest a bit." Silas explained quickly, then strode away and sat down cross-legged at one side.

Erin and others quickly gathered around. Seeing Henry like this, they were angry and distressed. They didn't know when it began, but they had already regarded Henry as their child. They handed all of their skills to this person. What they were happiest about was that the child could come back and talk to them.

Last time when they were together, this child also made good dishes for them. They swore that even though they had lived for hundreds of years, they had never eaten food that delicious.

This time, however, the situation was different.

Erin trembled and reached out her hand, but she did not dare to touch Henry. She was afraid that her touch would completely cut off the child's life.

"What to do?! What to do?! What to do?!" Erin kept mumbling.

"Sister Erin, calm down." A man reached out his hand

and patted Erin on the shoulder, persuading her.

"How can I calm down?!" Erin shook off his hand and shouted, "Tell me! How can I calm down?! I..."

It could be seen that there has been hanging a line of glittering tears on Erin's face.

"I..." The man who was persuading Erin opened his mouth but didn't know what to say. His fists were also tightly clenched. If he could get out of this cage, he would tear whoever hurt Henry into pieces!

An old man with gray hair observed Henry's condition and said excitedly, "There's still hope. Hurry up, carry him back!"

When the group of people heard this, they immediately took action. They carefully lifted Henry and walked to the villa.

The grey-haired old man was the first to rush into the villa. "Don't touch him. I've been studying modern medical skills recently. Combined with my ancestor's method, it's possible to save him. I've asked them to put all the medicines here. Give them to me now!"

"I'll go get it!" The short man immediately said.

The group of people quickly began to move.

Above the City of Hell, the atmosphere here became subtle.

Alvin and Sloane both got on the island.

Beneath the ancient castle of Radiant Island, there was a prison. Originally, the people who were imprisoned here were all extremely vicious individuals. If they committed any crimes on Radiant Island, they wouldn't die immediately. Instead, they would suffer all sorts of torture.

But now, all the people in the prison had disappeared,

and all of them were taken under the command of Alvin.

Now, Peze was the only one locked up in the prison.

As of this moment, old Peze's upper body was bare, and it could be seen that his body was covered with blood.

Alvin held a leather whip in his hand, which was full of barbs. The barbs were covered with flesh and blood.

"Old thing, tell me!" Alvin raised the whip in his hand.

Pa!

The whip struck Peze heavily, causing another bloody scar to appear on his body.

"Where is that Henry? Tell me!" Alvin questioned loudly.

Peze's hands were suspended in the air by a chain. He slightly lifted his eyelids, glanced at Alvin, and then closed his eyes.

"Now that the old man doesn't want to say, you can just kill him. From now on, the island can be completely called Dark Island." Sloane sat on one side, with a knife in her hand.

"There's no hurry." Alvin spat out a mouthful of saliva.

"This old thing has been showing off in front of me so many times. If I don't let him suffer a little more, I won't feel comfortable. Anyway, from today on, this island belongs to Alvin."

"It's up to you." Sloane shrugged her shoulders indifferently and said, "My lord has been waiting for you up there. Don't waste time here. Go and see him."

"Alright." Alvin nodded. He casually tossed aside the whip in his hand, then charged towards the two Reapers outside of the prison. "Bring some medicine for this old thing. Don't let him die."

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Chapter 1289

In the main hall of the castle of Radiant Island.

A man in a leopard- print costume sat on a large European- style sofa with a red crystal the size of a basketball in front of him.

The man looked greedily at the red crystal as if there was only this thing that was the most important thing in the world.

"Knock knock knock."

Someone knocked on the door of the hall.

"Come in." The man said.

The door of the hall was pushed open from the outside, and Alvin walked over respectfully and then knelt down on one knee. "Lord Celestino, your subordinate Alvin pays respects."

"My subordinate?" Celestino snorted. "You sure know how to make yourself look good. Do you think you're worthy enough to be my subordinate?"

Alvin's face was a little embarrassed, but he didn't dare to say anything.

"But I can give you a chance to become my subordinate." Celestino snapped his fingers. "I need you to do something for me."

Alvin immediately raised his head excitedly and said, "Please go ahead, My lord."

"I heard that there are a few more things called Fire Crystals on the Radiant Island. Find them for me." Celestino ordered.

"My lord, please rest assured. I will complete the task," Alvin said with a confident look.

"Okay." Celestino nodded and then waved his hand. "Get out of here."

"Yes," Alvin replied. Then, just like Celestino had said, he rolled out of the hall.

"Haha." Celestino smiled faintly. "What an obedient dog."

Tonight, the red light on Radiant Island attracted everyone's attention in Steel City. Those who lived in the city saw the red light, but they didn't know that they were almost buried in a storm that was even more horrible than the nuclear explosion.

When the red light disappeared, everyone was guessing what had happened in the centre of Radiant Island. This speculation lasted overnight. When dawn broke, every force had received the invitation and was told to move immediately to the island to attend the meeting.

The name on the invitation was Dark Island!

In the City of Hell, there wasn't day or night.

Erin and others, with anxious faces, paced outside a door.

Clap! Clap!

A crisp sound was heard.

Erin lit a cigarette and suddenly took a puff.

"Sister Erin, smoke less." The small man fanned in front of him with his hand.

"I'm worried." Erin looked at the closed room, she threw the cigarette that had just been lit and put it out under her feet. Then she lighted another cigarette. It could be seen how anxious she was at the moment. At her feet, there was already a cigarette that had been put out after smoking half of it.

"Me too." The small man's face was filled with worry as well. "But there's no point in being impatient. Let's trust

that old man."

"He's a poisonist. How can I believe him?" Erin's face was full of worry.

At this moment, the closed door opened.

The grey-haired old man came out from inside and said, "I have to make it clear that it's not that I don't know how to save people. But I felt too bored at that time, so I started using poison. I know how to save people."

"Don't talk nonsense!" Erin said mercilessly, "How is he?"

The rest of the people also gathered around him. Silas also came over at this time and said, "Old Ghost, how is Henry?"

"I love him as my child. I'll definitely do my best to save him." Old Ghost's face was full of confidence. "He's not in danger, and he's already awake. How..."

Old Ghost was about to brag when he has pushed away. A group of people rushed into the room and saw Henry lying on the bed.

At this time, Henry was wrapped in bandages from head to toe. He was wrapped like a mummy, but his eyes were full of weakness.

"Don't speak. Now there are some medicines that are really useful. They were much more powerful than ours at that time. But the treatment is still worse than ours at that time." Old Ghost came in.

Silas stood by the bed, and the first thing he asked was, "Who hurt you like that?"

"Woo... Woo..." Henry made such a sound.

"Sorry, it's a mistake." Old Ghost smiled ingratiatingly. He picked up a pair of scissors and cut open the bandages around Henry's mouth.

At the first second when the bandages were cut open,

Henry took a deep breath and it took him quite a while to recover his strength. Judging by his posture, he was almost choked to death.

Silas took the lead, and the group of people all looked at Old Ghost with unkind eyes.

Old Ghost gave a dry laugh and said, "Haha, I'm just checking on his injuries. It's just a special method."

Silas turned around again and asked the same question as before, "Who attacked you?"

"The Alvin League and Recluse Association. They joined forces," Henry said, still feeling a little dizzy.

"This Recluse Association is not a good thing. How dare they ally with the Alvin League!" Erin said angrily, "Don't they know what the Alvin League is? A righteous organization wants to unite with such a cult?"

Silas didn't care about the relationship between the Recluse Association and Alvin League. His eyes were cold and indifferent as he said, "Are those who hurt you still upstairs?"

Henry took a deep breath, and he still felt dizzy. "How long have I been in a coma?"

"Six hours." The small man spoke.

"Then they are still there."

"Let's go." Silas bent down, holding Henry's neck and legs. He picked up Henry and strode out of the room.

"Boss, where are you going?" Erin and others looked at Silas in confusion.

"Make them pay." Silas walked out of the room. "If they hurt Henry, I'll take their lives. As long as they are still there, they won't be able to escape."

Silas revealed a strong sense of self-confidence when he said that they could not run away.

The group followed Silas's footsteps and arrived outside the room.

Silas stood in the open space with Henry in his arms and said, "Later, I'll take you up. After the barrier is removed, don't leave here. Leave the rest to me."

"Boss, are you going to do it by force? Are you sure you want to do this?" Erin stood in front of Silas.

"If you hurt your foundation, I'm afraid you won't be able to leave this world for the rest of your life, and your level of cultivation won't be guaranteed." Old Ghost also spoke.

"It doesn't matter." Silas's expression was calm. "I am willing to die, but I must get my revenge."

"Okay, then count me in!" The small man stood up.

"Boss, when you take action, I will also add fuel to the fire."

"Count me in." Erin also spoke.

"I'm coming too."

"Me too."

"Anyone who hurt Henry, If I can get out, I will kill his family. Even if I can't get out, it won't be difficult for me to kill them!"

"I'm coming too!"

One person after another, they spoke one after another.

"Aye, a bunch of lunatics." Old Ghost shook his head.

"Count me in, I guess."

The twenty-six people in the City of Hell all agreed that they were ready to avenge Henry. Today, they would take action at all costs and they would never be able to get out of this hell. Moreover, as their cultivation had declined, they might not be able to sustain their lives there.


"Let's go!" Silas shouted. He then leapt into the air, and the rest of the people followed behind Silas.

But soon, their faces changed.

In the past, when Henry approached the top floor of the cage, the top floor would change, but today, there was no change at all.

"How could this happen?" Everyone landed on the ground again, frowning. "Could it be that Henry's cultivation method was destroyed?"

"No, the World Destruction Technique is an external practice. If he isn't dead, his technique won't be destroyed." Silas shook his head, but he was not clear about the reason.

The small man's body suddenly shook and made a shocking guess. "Boss, is it possible that Henry can enter and leave the prison freely, and it has nothing to do with his technique?" 

As soon as the small man's words left his mouth, everyone's eyes went wide and they fell into silence.

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Chapter 1290

The sun was shining bright above Sosasmo desert.

Outside the centre of Radiant Island, thousands of Reapers stand neatly on either side of the entrance of the castle. There were members of the Alvin League and the underlying members of the Recluse Association present also. At the moment all three forces were mixed.

Under the combined power of the three parties, all those who had received invitations to the island felt a kind of pressure.

In the hall of the ancient castle, there was a throne. At this time, Alvin was sitting on it.

Today, Alvin was wearing a black robe with golden lines on it. A black dragon appeared faintly on the robe, showing its teeth and brandished its claws.

Sloane stood by Alvin's side. Just like that, they sized up many members of the underground forces that came to the castle.

Inside the hall, tables and chairs had been prepared. The underground forces who came to the hall sat in different positions according to the division of status. However, even the top underground forces could only sit on the tables and chairs outside the hall, while those on the inside were still empty.

Since then, all the underground forces had been very quiet. No one dared to speak casually, and the atmosphere was particularly depressing.

After waiting for a long time, another force walked into the hall. These new forces went directly to the front seats and sat down. Obviously, they were going to stand higher than the underground forces. World of Qi

practitioners.

"Humph, what the hell are they? They're all snobs," the people from Nine Fatale sat together and muttered in a low voice.

Not only the Nine Fatale, but also most of the underground forces showed dissatisfaction. In the past, except that they were afraid of Radiant Island, they were all arrogant in front of other forces. But now, they didn't know what the new king did and why he had gathered all the people together. These top underground forces suddenly became worse than nobody.

One by one, the Qi-refining experts entered the hall and then sat down.

Soon the hall was full, and the tables were filled with fine food and wine, but no one was in the mood to eat, and everyone wanted to know what the new king was doing.

Seeing that everyone had taken their seats, Alvin swept his gaze down to the bottom before finally settling on the table that the group of people from Nine Fatale were seated on.

Alvin rose to his feet and walked in this direction.

In the hall, everyone looked at Alvin.

When the group saw Alvin coming in their direction, they all felt their hearts tighten. A table of people quickly stood up in a very reserved manner.

"Don't be nervous." Alvin smiled as he swept his gaze over the Nine Fatale. In the end, he turned to look at Li.

When Li was being watched by Alvin, she only felt a panic in her heart and unconsciously lowered her head.

"Don't be afraid. I'm just here to ask for something." Alvin walked in front of Li and glanced at the middle-aged man standing beside him.

The middle-aged man quickly took a few steps back.

Alvin nodded, took a step forward and stood beside Li. He reached out to touch her shoulder and whispered, "I heard you were very active last night?"

People of Nine Fatale instantly turned pale. They were afraid that Radiant Island would find out that Li had something to do with the person from yesterday and be entangled in trouble. Now it seemed that all this would not escape the eyes of others.

"Don't be so scared." Alvin looked at the trembling crowd and said, "Dark Island is not a bad force. We just came here to ask you some questions. Do you have a good relationship with him?"

Alvin stretched out his hand and lifted the hair off her ear.

Li was so scared that she dared not speak, as if she had been targeted by a devil from hell.

The middle-aged man hurriedly said, "My lord, please don't misunderstand. We're not familiar with that person. It's just that he helped Li, so Li promised to help him get into Radiant... no, no, he sneaked into Dark Island. We don't know anything else, but we already told him to get out last night."

Alvin raised his eyebrows and asked, "Are you sure?"

"Absolutely!" The middle-aged man nodded hard and said, "My lord, we, the Nine Fatale, have no second thoughts about the Dark Island!"

"Well, then I believe you." Alvin patted his shoulder and then strode away.

Seeing Alvin leave, the group of nine orders let out a sigh of relief.

"Sit... sit." The middle-aged man's voice was still a little trembling.

The Nine Fatale group slowly sat down. Everyone felt their legs go weak.

Alvin went back to the main seat. He glanced down and then said, "There are two things to be announced this time."

Alvin's words directly used the word "announce", which proved that he had placed himself in a high position.

"First!" Alvin stretched out a finger. "From now on, there is no Radiant Island in this world. From now on, it's known as Dark Island. From now on, anyone who mentions Radiant Island will be against Dark Island and go against Alvin Tsu!"

When Alvin spoke of this point, the people present didn't feel surprised. After all, when they received the invitation, the Dark Island's name was already written on it.

"Second." Alvin stretched out two fingers. "From today on, all the forces, big or small, must follow the leadership of our Dark Island. The forces I've mentioned, include both the underground forces, as well as the Qi-refining masters."

After Alvin finished, he looked at the table closest to him. It was the top organization of Qi-practitioners. Although they were not as powerful as the forces of the Eight Qis Tribe, they were strong enough to be independent.

"I say, don't you think too highly of yourselves on your Dark Island?" Sitting in front of the crowd, a man in his thirties stood up. "How many Qi-controlling Realm experts do you have? You want us to follow your lead. Who do you think you are? How dare a good-for-nothing like you, who hasn't even reached the Qi-controlling Realm, to say such a thing?"

"Interesting." Alvin chuckled. "Who are you? What makes you think you are qualified to judge my Dark Island?"


"Don't think that I don't know what kind of power you have behind you. However, they can't interfere with the other organizations at will unless they want to..." The person who spoke had not finished his words and his eyes widened. He could not utter any more words.

A Reaper wearing black clothes and a mask pulled his steel sabre out from behind the man's neck, and then silently walked to one side to stand still.

The Transformation Realm expert, who had gone against Alvin's will, fell forward. With a "Plop", he fell to the ground, blood flowing out from the back of his neck.

A Transformation Realm expert died just like that. The people around him all felt a wave of cold air pressing down on them. They looked around them. There were quite a few Reapers dressed like this.

These Reapers were all arranged by the Alvin League for Alvin.

"Everyone, pay attention to what I have just said," Alvin said as he leaned against his large chair. "What I said was an order. I did not ask you to give me any opinion. Do you understand?" 

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