

Chapter 1323

The Su Clan's manor wasn't small, but it was crowded with people from all the organizations around the world. People from different organizations would act aggressively toward each other. Members of the Su Clan lived on their tiptoe daily.

As the head of the clan, Victor Su was under a great deal of pressure.

First of all, it was Victor who brought Sylvia to the ancestral land of the Su Clan. After the disappearance of Sylvia, Victor was still here. So most of the people accused Victor of hiding Sylvia's whereabouts.

On the other hand, Victor also didn't know how to face Henry. The thought of meeting him gave Victor more pressure.

The five clans and Alvin League all demanded Henry coming here to tell everyone where Sylva was.

The five clans didn't say what they would do if Henry refused to come. But judging by the fact that they sent out people to stay at Henry's house, the five clans didn't plan on treating Henry civilly.

Meanwhile, Alvin of Alvin League held Peze hostage for information about Sylvia.

Everyone was waiting for Henry to come. Stress and anger were filled the ancestral land of the Su Clan. Members of the Su Clan lived in fear. They didn't dare to offend anyone, and all they hoped was for Henry to come quickly.

In Krerton City's Skypark Hotel, someone booked its most luxurious penthouse room, which could host fifty people.

Twenty-seven people were sitting around the dinner table. Among them were Henry, Silas, and Erin. They were enjoying the most exquisite cuisine in the world. All the dishes were

made with the best materials possible. A beautiful waitress in waiting stood behind each one of the guests.

Dinning here was not only for the food and the view, guests were enjoying themselves of being rich. A simple meal could cost most of the annual income of an average family.

Henry waved his hand, and the waitresses bowed and exited the room.

"I heard that you went to Antiquity Country. How was it?"

Silas asked after the waitresses left.

"The Mountain of the Gods collapsed. There was a gate called the doorway to Heaven, and someone went in and disappeared."

Henry told Silas about the old freak.

Silas shook his head, "I can't tell you more since I never went there. When I was traveling, my path was on the mainland. I didn't go overseas too much."

Henry understood. In the old times, the Han people and the Jin people belonged to different groups. But at this time, they were all called Yan Xia people. It was understandable that Silas knew little about Antiquity Country.

"By the way, how about the Section Nine junior?"

Silas asked.

Henry answered, "He's a little emotional at the moment, so he won't be here with us. Everyone, how do you feel coming out?"

"It's all different now!"

Erin shook her head sadly, "I saw my daughter's tomb with my own eyes and visited my old home."

"Yes, everything has changed."

The old devil sighed as well.

Everyone had mixed feelings, and it was no joy. All they ever

wanted was to leave the City of Hell. When they were finally free, they felt strange entering the real world. The world had changed so much since they were thrown into the City of Hell. At this moment, countries were in much tighter communications, and their families and friends all passed on. They felt like strangers trespassed into other people's territory.

"Alright, let's change subject."

The short man held up the glass, "This is a celebration of our freedom. This new world opens up my eyes. I have never imaged how big the world could be. Let's raise our glasses and enjoy the moment. Then we can all hear Henry's trouble."

"Come, bottoms up."

After the first round of drinks, Silas looked at Henry and asked, "Henry, why did you call us here?"

"It's about my wife."

Henry put down his glass and asked, "Silas, how much do you know about the bloodline?"

"Well, a little."

Silas nodded. He was born with the bloodline.

"I want to know how to wake the power of the blood of a normal person?"

Asked Henry.


"Nothing."

Silas shook his head, "As long as one's blood is pure enough, it can be awakened. But the bloodline will be diluted through generations. By now, I don't think there is any pureblood left. Waking it should be very hard. You'll need special methods."

"What is it?"

Henry said nervously. He was worried that the method Sylvia used was what Silas was going to say.

"Atavism."

Silas said, "Finding the remains of one's ancestors and waking the blood power through inheritance. I learned recently that your Shifu has sealed off all the inheritance. There is no way of unlocking them. Does your question have anything to do with your wife?" 

"Yes."

Henry nodded and said, "I received news that to wake the blood power, my wife forced open one of the inheritance. After that, she went missing."

"Forced open the inheritance?"

Silas frowned, "If your wife is just an ordinary person, there is no way she can open the inheritance unless someone very powerful helped her. I know your Shifu. If he wanted something done, he would do it thoroughly. Not everyone is able to open the seal your Shifu cast, and the one who is capable of doing so wouldn't do it casually, even after the passing of your Shifu."


Henry was puzzled, "Silas, was my Shifu that powerful?"

"Yes."

Silas nodded with absolute certainty, "You didn't experience his era. Any powerful person would flinch upon hearing the name Justus Lu."

Henry looked around and saw reverence appeared on everyone's faces.

Henry didn't expect such an old rogue could hold such a high reputation.

Outside of the hotel building, Gardiner was caressing the hood of a new Rolls-Royce. He kept kissing the Spirit of Ecstasy and murmured honey. Gardiner looked possessed. 

"Look, there's a dumb*ss."

A group of young people passed by, and one of them shouted. Gardiner acted as if he didn't hear it. The car was the only thing in Gardiner's mind right now.

That group of young people stopped in front of the hotel building which Henry was in. They whispered something to each other, and one of them shouted, "What?"

"The penthouse is taken?"

"Tell them to get the hell out! We want the penthouse!"

Those young people were extremely conceited. They were from the clans. In their minds, once the clans came out to the secular world, they didn't need to care about anyone.

Chapter 1324

A group of young people were standing in front of the hotel building arrogantly. They wanted to step the whole world under their feet. At this moment when the clans were about to come out, those young people thought they owned the world. Since they wanted the penthouse room, it didn't matter who was using it, those people had to give up the room.

"Could you change to another one? I'm so sorry, but the room is taken," The manager said. He could tell that those people were not to be offended. Judging by their bullying behavior and the fact that they had the courage to walk in, the manager guessed that they were from influential families.

"Change? We want the best," A young man in his mid-twenties said. He was from the Xie Clan. He came to Kreton City with the elder of the Clan.

Throughout history, the five clans all had their own glorious moments, and they all had their moment of being the most powerful people in their time. So their descendants took on the historical glory of the clan to themselves, asking everyone to offer the best of everything to them.

People from all the clans saw the coming out of the clans as the return of the kings.

As a result, the group of descendants of the five clans couldn't take any refusals because being refused didn't match their backgrounds and hurt their pride.

"Gentlemen, why don't you wait in the lounge for a moment?" the manager said reluctantly. As the hotel manager, he knew how to read people. He knew Henry, who was eating in the penthouse, was someone he needed to take seriously. However, by the look of the bullying and unruly manner those


young people exhibited, he knew that offending them could also cause great trouble.

The manager thought that Henry was just rich, but those young people would be from families that were both rich and powerful. He had never seen anyone as conceited as those young people. So the manager suspected that even Henry would be scared of them.

"Wait?" The young man from the Xie Clan snorted, "Why should we wait? I'll give you ten minutes to get them out of the penthouse. We want that room! Go and deal with it!"

The manager nodded with great difficulty. He said before leaving, "Thank you for your patience. I'll be back soon."

"Hurry up," The young man from the Xie Clan said impatiently. They walked into the hotel building.

Gardiner, who was kissing the Rolls-Royce, looked over and murmured, "Alas, a bunch of arrogant and ignorant punks. Messing with the most powerful group in the world, they are asking for disaster. But my dear Rolls-Royce, I won't let you take any damage because of their foolishness. My heart bleeds even when you are going over forty miles per hour. I love you so." 

Gardiner looked at the Rolls-Royce with love in his eyes.

In the penthouse of the hotel, Henry was talking about the matters about the ancestral land of the Su Clan with the other people.

"Henry, I think I'd better go to the ancestral land of the Su Clan and have a look myself. I've gone through the stuff your Shifu left. I have a feeling that the Su Clan incident is related to your Shifu's concern," Silas said.

"Great. Thank you for your trouble," Henry nodded.

"You don't need to be so polite. Your trouble is my trouble. You

got us out of the prison. I don't mind giving you my life as gratitude," Silas patted Henry on the shoulder.

Henry didn't say anything more. He wouldn't want to make everyone uncomfortable by oversaying things.

At this moment, someone knocked on the door. It was the manager. He went up to talk to Henry about the room change.

"Apologies for disrupting your meal," The manager bowed first and said, "I was wondering was it possible to ask you all to switch to another room? I'm so sorry about the trouble, and I'm willing to offer the meal for free."

The reason the manager could offer something above his rank it's that he had received a call from the owner of the hotel. The owner asked him to do everything to satisfy those young people's needs.

After the phone call, the manager felt lucky that he didn't offend those young people. He was also given full authority to deal with this tricky matter. However, Henry didn't care about the free meal. He cared about how Silas and the other people would feel.

Silas and the others came from a much older time, and they believed that it was unlucky to switch tables during meals.

"We can pay our own check, and we will leave when we finish," Henry showed the manager a premium membership card. The hotel only issued this type of card to a handful of people. For example, the hotel sent one to Felix Family and hoped that they kept it.

The premium membership card made the manager's job even harder. Both sides of the matter were people he couldn't afford to offend. But he remembered what the owner told him on the phone. The need of the young people downstairs came first.

The manager said apologetically, "I'm really sorry. The room

was booked, but I messed up. The guests who booked the room are waiting downstairs at the moment. So I..."

Hearing the manager's words, Silas said before Henry, "Henry, I think we all finished. We can grab that drink sometime later. I say we go to the ancestral land of the Su Clan right now. How do you think?"

"I don't mind. Let's have our drinks when things are settled," Henry nodded. He worked his way up from the bottom, so he felt the manager's pain.

Seeing that Henry and his guests were so kind, the manager breathed a sigh of relief. If it weren't for Henry and his guests, it would be an extremely tricky matter to untangle. The manager was very grateful to Henry and his guests.

Henry and the others just got up.

The door of the room opened again. But it was kicked open without knocking.

"Is the room ready yet? Ten minutes have passed. What are you doing?" The young man from the Xie Clan swaggered in. He glanced at Henry and the others and shouted, "Why haven't you got the hell out? Beat it!"

Henry, who already got up, sat back down.

Silas and the others looked at the young man from the Xie Clan, confused.

After Silas and the others were freed from the City of Hell, every organization was praying that they wouldn't knock on their doors. But at this moment, instead of steering clear from those twenty-six people, those young people ran toward them.

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Chapter 1325

The manager was stunned by the behavior of the young man from the Xie Clan. The young man was deliberately making trouble.

In fact, everyone from this group intended to make trouble.

The clans had to keep inactive for so long. So they can't wait to use this time as an opportunity to change the rules of the world. Those young people wanted to cause some trouble to showcase their power, and the people they would mess with have to be influential enough. So they picked the penthouse guests of the hotel.

They didn't pick their target randomly. Krerton City was one of Yan Xia's major cities. People who could dine in the penthouse room would definitely be someone rich and powerful. Those young people didn't expect that they could run into someone who really mattered. They thought they could gain some reputation after messing with the penthouse guests, but there wouldn't be any trouble that came with that.

But what they didn't take into account was that, in reality, they had run into someone they should ever never mess with.

Seeing Henry sitting down, the young man from the Xie Clan was happy. He had been worried that the penthouse guests would surrender without a fight. It was hard to show the power of the clans without a proper physical fight. In those young people's minds, the only way to gain reputation was through fist and blood.

"Don't you hear what I told you? Get the f*ck out!" the young man shouted.

The rest of the young people entered the penthouse. They stared at Henry and his guests like predators staring at their

prey.

Henry didn't make a sound. He filled his glass with liquor and started to eat.

"Very good, very arrogant," The young man from the Xie Clan nodded. He said to the manager, "You can leave now. Remember, don't come in, no matter what happens, understand?"

"But..." The manager looked reluctant to accept the command. He was afraid that something would go very wrong, and when the time came, he would be the one to take the blame. The influential people would always walk out of trouble scot-free.

"What but? Get the f*ck out!" The young man from the Xie Clan waved his hand impatiently.

The manager had no choice but to leave the room. He decided to call the owner.


The door of the penthouse was closed by a young woman after the manager left. All the young people from the clans stared at Henry and his guests ferociously.

"Let me handle it," The short man warmed up his body, "I haven't got any chance to stretch after I got out. Don't you dare to steal it from me."

"Whatever," Erin rolled her eyes. She poured herself a glass of red wine and got ready to enjoy a show.

"Come, let's get another round," The old devil raised his glass and laughed loudly. No one from the twenty-six people treated the young people from the clans seriously.

Except for Henry and Silas, the other twenty-five people were all top Divine Realm masters. They would have ascended to Spirit-controlling Realm on the day they walked out of the prison if it were for an unknown reason. They naturally didn't see anyone from below the Spirit-controlling Realm as a

challenge. They could feel the Qi from those young people, but they also knew that there was hardly anyone that could defeat Silas. 

Outside the room, the manager was on the phone with an anxious face. He just kept nodding to whatever the people from the other side of the phone said.

"Yes, I understand. But boss... Okay, I got it. I'll ask everyone to stay away from this area," The manager hung up the phone. He waved his hand.

All the waitresses in waiting left. The manager left the last. Upon his leaving, he heard screams coming from the room. He halted but didn't return. The manager sighed, "The penthouse guests are reasonable people, but why they are so unlucky to get picked up by a bunch of offsprings of powerful families. Alas, such bad luck."

The screams in the room continued, but the situation wasn't what the manager imagined.

The short man's moves were clean and effective. Facing the power of the top Divine Realm, the young people all lost their footings. They had to lower their bodies to catch a moment of breath. Their conceit turned into fear. The power of the short man shook them up to their cores.

"A bunch of ignorant people!" The short man snorted. He whipped his hand in the air, and a clap of sound was heard. Hand marks appeared on the checks of all the young people.

The short man did not hold back. He kept waving his arms, and the clap sound filled the room. When he finished, the faces of all the young people were red and swollen.

Henry and others were watching the show while eating and drinking.

"Do you know who we are? How dare you!" The young man

from the Xie Clan shouted.

"I don't care who you are. You are an imbecile, and I can beat you no matter what you are," The short man said carelessly.

The short man really didn't care about the identity of those young people. With Silas behind his back, he feared no one.

Realizing his threat didn't work on the short man, the young man shouted, "I'm from the Xie Clan!"

"The Xie Clan?" The short man was surprised. He looked over to Silas and the other people.

Silas was also surprised when he heard the young man yelled the Xie Clan.

Seeing the surprised faces of Silas and others, the young people were pleased. They thought the clan's name scared Silas and the other people.

"I'm from the Wang Clan!"

"I'm from the Li Clan!"

"I'm from the Yang Clan!"

"It's from the Qian Clan!"


All the young people started to name their clans. They wanted to use their clan names to scare Henry and his guests. They believed that Henry and his guests were threatened by their clans.

Just as the young people believed that they had the upper hand, the short man laughed, "Haha! Interesting! Those are the people from the clans. From what time their kids became so arrogant? Funny, someone is trying to use the Xie Clan to scare me!"

The old ghost and the others all laughed.

Silas, who had been quiet, said, "Since you are all from the clans, call your parents to take you home. The ones that

parents won't show, we'll kill."

Finished his words, Silas lifted his glass and took a sip from it. 

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