

## Chapter 1326

All the young people knelt in the room. They didn't understand why Henry and his guests weren't scared by their clan names. Didn't they know what those names represented?

"I don't have much time. Make your calls right now."

Silas finished his drink and poured himself another.

In the parking lot of the hotel, Gardiner lit up a cigarette, standing thirty meters away from his Rolls-Royce. He was afraid that the smoke would get onto his precious Rolls-Royce. Slowly spitting out a mouthful of smoke, Gardiner looked at the front door of the hotel and murmured, "I'll give it twenty minutes until all the parents showing up for their kids. Which families are they from? They really set their parents up!"

In the penthouse of the hotel, Henry and his guests were drinking and eating, and all the young people knelt on the floor. Under the power of the short man, no one dared to stand up. Once they nudged a little, the short man would slap them, giving them burning pain on their faces. As the first younger generation to be brought out, those young people held higher positions in their own clan. Although they were not powerful, their clans had high hopes for them. So none of them were treated in such a way before. They had imagined that when the clans came out, everyone would be afraid of them because of their clans. But in reality, they were slapped in the face together.

Several young people exchanged looks and tried to take out their phones. They just moved a little.

"Clap!"

Another slapping sound rang out.

The short man was eating a pork chop. He said without looking up, "Did I let you move?"

"I... I'm taking my cellphone."

The most arrogant people, the young man from the Xie Clan, said in a trembling voice.

"Oh, then I'm sorry."

The short man said, but he slapped the young man again, "Let's have another slap on the other side of your cheek. I like things symmetrical. Be a good boy and make the call then!"

The short man's behavior humiliated the young people. However, they

couldn't do anything about it since the short man didn't care about the reputation of the clans. The young people had had their lesson from the short man. Showing off without true power was to ask for humiliation.

After the phone call, all the young people behaved themselves and knelt on the floor. They dared not move a bit for the fear of being slapped again. They already felt the burning pain on their cheeks.

Gardiner was waiting around his Rolls-Royce. He sat in the driver's seat and tried the back seat. He then imagined that there was a sexy lady sitting shotgun, and he acted gentlemanly.

After twenty minutes, a line of Audis stopped in front of the hotel building. The license plates of those cars were yellow background with black letters. Gardiner couldn't help look over.

He smiled, "Interesting. It turns out that those young people are from the clans. No wonder they are so conceited. At their moment of coming back, instead of setting an example for their power, their people were beaten. What an interesting story!"

Gardiner rolled down the window. He lied down on the driver's seat in a comfortable position.

A group of clans' elders walked into the hotel building angrily. There were fourteen of them. They learned from the phone calls that someone kept their children here against their will. At this moment, their children knelt on the floor, waiting for them, and if the clans' elders didn't show up, they would be killed.

"Who is it? Who dare to threaten our people?" Fourteen angry people rushed into the hotel building and headed straight to the elevator. The manager knew immediately that they were heading to the penthouse, so he asked the staff to step away. He knew the only outcome of nobodies involving in the fight between the rich and powerful would be trouble.

The clans' elders reached the top floor with no one stood in their way. Tracking the trace of Qi, they found out the room immediately.

One of the elders kicked the door open. The moment the door was open, they saw a bunch of young people knelt on the floor. Each of them had a bloody nose and a swollen face.

The young people felt hope the moment they saw people from their own clans.

The young man from the Xie Clan sobbed, "Father, I..." The young man just opened his mouth, and a slap on his face stopped him.

"Did I allow you to talk?"

Shut up!"

The short man said without looking up.

The young people were all scared of the short man's slaps. His words made every young people swallowed their complaints.

All fourteen clans' elders had long faces. They didn't expect the people sitting in the penthouse to beat up their children in front of their faces. Those people didn't fear the reputation of the clans.

The leader of the fourteen clans' elders was a man in his fifties. He was a master at the early stage of Divine Realm, and he held an important position among the clans. The man said, "I reckon you know who we are and why we are here. Is it disrespectful to do what you just did?"

"Why? Do I need to respect clan people?"

Old Devil said, "Take a look at those conceited punks you raised. In the old-time, people respected the clan people because they were polite, educated, and honorable. I see now, you people have degenerated into a bunch of \*sshholes. I don't see any problems with the way we treated them.

Do you still know what is reputation?

Do you even care about the reputation of your own clan?"

Old Devil's words infuriated the clans' elders. One of them budged into the room and shouted, "Say that again?"

"Why? You didn't hear?"

The short man said, "The clan people used to be honorable and respectful. But you have become a bunch of hooligans. You don't know how to educate your children. We will help you to do it."

"How dare you!"

Another elder yelled, "Who are you to meddle in our family business?"

"No one care about how your family works."

Erin talked back in a disdainful tone of voice, "But when your kids are trying to mess with us, we have to do something about it."

"Haha! You want to do something about it?"

The father of the young man from the Xie Clan sneered, "Then you'll have to deal with my whole clan first. Can you take our wrath?"

"Interesting."

Another man sitting at the table spoke. He was the second most reputable person among Henry's guests, and he was only younger than Silas. He stood up with a hunched back and said, "So the clans' people want to fight us?"

## Chapter 1327

"A fight?"

The clans' elders were surprised. Then they burst into laughter.

The father of the young man from the Xie Clan said, "You want a war against the clans?"

Great! I really want to know which of you has the capacity to do so!"

The clans' people were confident that they would win. Around the world, they only regarded three organizations as the proper opponents. They were Alvin League, Recluse Association, and Noble Berserkers. The clans' people weren't afraid of fighting them. They also knew that the three organizations wouldn't want to turn the clans into enemies.

Silas lifted his glass and poured the liquor into his mouth, and then the glass burst.

He stood up and walked to one corner of the room. There stood a huge sword.

Silas picked up the sword and carried it on his back. He laughed, "If you all agree, let's start the war then. I believe there are more clans' people in Krerton City. If you want a war, we'll kill them all. I just need to make sure one thing. Can you speak for your whole clan?"

I don't want to see someone come to beg for mercy once the war gets started."

The clans' elders thought Silas was telling jokes.

"Begging for mercy?"

Why would someone beg for mercy from you?"

You're funny. Let me show you if I can speak for my clan!"

The young man's father showed a badge. It was the badge of the Xie Clan. The holder of the badge had the power of the head of the clan!

"Very good."

Silas nodded, "What about the others?"

"What a joke."

The elder from the Li Clan showed his badge.

The other three clans also did the same.

Having seen the badges from all five clans, Silas felt affirmed. He

nodded and said, "Alright then, let's begin. I'll start with the adults. As seniors, you failed your duty to educate your children, and you indulge them in their bullying behaviors. You are responsible for the mistakes they've made. I'll take your limbs as punishment."

Silas was calm and composed during his speech.

The clans' elders sneered. They didn't believe Silas was serious.

"I say, what's wrong with your..." The eyeballs of the man from the Xie Clan suddenly bulged out. There was only horror and pain that could be seen from his eyes.

The next moment, red fog spread out from the door of the penthouse. The limbs of all fourteen clans' elders were disabled. Their tendon, arteries, and veins were broken.

They suddenly slipped to the floor like mud, screaming in pain. There was only fear on their faces.

Silas crippled all of them without moving his position. His telekinesis ability was beyond imagination.

The young people were scared to death. They only wanted to cause some trouble and made people scare of the clans. They didn't expect to see their elders be crippled in front of their eyes.

"Let's go find the rest of them. Since the war has started, I don't like to be knocked at the door by enemies."

Silas acted as if nothing serious had happened. He added, "By the way, take those with us."

Silas then left the room.

Outside of the hotel building.

Gardiner was sitting in his Rolls-Royce comfortably. A look toward the front door of the hotel, and Gardiner was stunned. Silas and the other twenty-six people walked out of the building. Dragging with them were the fourteen clans' elders. The group of young people followed them. Their faces were covered with bruises, and they were trembling with fear.

The young people all reached Qi-controlling Realm, and yet they were scared to death. By reading their faces, Gardiner could easily imagine how things went down in the hotel room. As the former prisoners of the City of Hell, most of them were real demons from their times. They would only show kindness to their prison mates and Henry and reveal their evil nature to anyone else. Those clans' people had it coming.

What Gardiner didn't expect was how arrogant and stupid the clans'

people were. He had thought that after seeing what Silas and the others could do, the clans' people would avoid fighting the unbeatable opponents. But it turned out they had paid for their stupidity and conceit. The clans' elders were tossed into their cars like dead dogs. The young people also got into the cars along with Silas and the others. They drove off.

When Silas and others were still locked in the City of Hell, Henry had arranged cars and training to teach them how to drive.

After they drove away, Gardiner saw Henry walking toward him.

"My dearest buddy,"

Gardiner rushed toward Henry. He looked toward the direction where the Audis drove away and asked, "What the hell is going on?"

Take a look yourself. There is blood in front of the hotel building. How can anyone cover this up?"

"Just say someone is shooting a movie. I know you can handle it."

Henry patted Gardiner on the shoulder.

"No, no, no."

Gardiner shook his head quickly, "That's the matter between you and the clans. I won't get into it. You figure it out."

"I don't know how."

Henry shrugged. He tried to get the responsibility off his shoulder, "I'm only a messenger. Those are Silas' words. Don't ask me about anything. Ask Silas if you have any problems."

Gardiner's face turned pale at once, "Talk to Silas?"

Gardiner wouldn't dare to do so.

"But buddy, just tell me what went down?"

Those clans' peopler are crippled?"

Gardiner's face was full of bitterness.

"Don't buddy me.

We aren't that close!"

Henry rolled his eyes, "The war between clans and Silas and the others has started. They haven't finished yet. Let's go to the ancestral land of the Su Clan."

"A war?"

Gardiner cried out. He quickly looked around to make sure no one heard him. He lowered his voice and continued, "The clans want the

war?

Those clans' elders said that?"


"That's right."

Henry nodded, "They took out their badges and claimed the war, so Silas answered it."

"What the f\*ck!"

Gardiner was stunned, "Those young kids are not just going to destroy their families. They are going to destroy their whole clans!"

Henry showed a helpless expression and said, "What can you do?"

"What can I do? Open up a crematorium! Let's split the profit!" 

Gardiner's eyes were sparkling.

"Haha."

Henry gave a dry laugh and said, "How do you think we get the business running? I invest, and you do the work?"

"Works."

Gardiner snapped his fingers and said, "It's a deal."

"Get lost."

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## Chapter 1328

In the suburban of Krerton City, where the ancestral land of the Su Clan was located.

There should be cell signal blockers around the ancestral lands. But after what happened in the ancestral land of the Su Clan, the member of the Su Clan had uninstalled the signal blockers.

All the organizations that came here were secretly hostile to one another.

Alvin League, Recluse Association, and Noble Berserkers were all annoyed by the conceited and unscrupulous behaviors of people from the clans. Even the young people from the clans were visually looked down on the other three organizations. Some of them even tried to harass Cesia.

"Beautiful, you've rejected me many times. Don't give me a hard time."

A young man from the Yang Clan followed Cesia. His name was Hudson Yang, one of the best from the younger generation of the clans. They put high hopes on him.

Hudson was one hundred and eighty centimeters tall. With a handsome face and a prominent family, he behaved arrogantly.

Sitting on a rocking chair, Cesia's long and slender legs swayed back and forth. She didn't even look at Hudson. In Cesia's heart, there was only one man. 1

Hudson's face darkened after being ignored by Cesia again.

"Haha."

Someone laughed out loud, "I heard that Hudson Yang of the Yang Clan was a charming young man. No woman could resist his charms. But he is ignored today. How peculiar."

A young man from the Li Clan walked by. His words made Hudson felt embarrassed. Hudson believed that he could make any woman crazy for him. The first day he laid his eyes on Cesia, he had announced among people of his clan that Cesia would be his woman sooner or later. But several days had passed, except the name, he knew nothing about Cesia, and Cesia had been refusing to talk to him.

Hudson felt ashamed by the way Cesia treated him.

"Ma'am, why are you giving me a hard time?"

Hudson said angrily, "You are not interested in me, but shouldn't you show some respect to my clan?"

"Idiot."

Cesia couldn't help but berate Hudson, and that was the first word she ever said to him, "You start to act grumpily just because you are ignored. Are all people from the clans as stupid as you are?"

If that's the case, the clans' people are really unbearable."

"What did you say?"

Hudson frowned.

Cesia stood up from the rocking chair and continued, "You are not only dumb but also deaf. What an imbecile! Get as far away from my face as possible. You are no match to him. Rephrase that. You don't even deserve to be mentioned in the same sentence with him."

She shook her head and walked away.

"Stop right there!"

Hudson shouted.

Cesia ignored him.

"Stop, didn't you hear me?"

Hudson shouted again.


Cesia kept walking.

Hudson's yelling got many people to look over.

Hudson glanced over the bystanders and noticed someone was giggling. He was infuriated and yelled, "You are asking for this, b\*tch!"

Hudson cultivated Qi and punched out behind Cesia's back.

"A piece of sh\*t!"

Cesia felt the attack. Without looking back, Cesia smiled coldly. A five-color Qi appeared in her hand, and she was about to punch out. 

"Behave yourself! Who allowed a junior from the clans to be so rude?"

A person appeared behind Cesia and stopped Hudson's attack.

Cesia dissipated the Qi in her hand. She turned around and saw Cleve Chai standing between Hudson and herself.

As an experienced Divine Realm master, Cleve was much more powerful than Hudson. Cleve warded Hudson's attack easily.

Cleve said, "Everyone gathering here is not for competing with each other. For the sake of the fact that you are still young, I'll let you off the

hook."

More people gathered around.

After his unsuccessful courting, Hudson was scolded. He felt extremely ashamed.

"Don't try to step all over me just because you are old!"

Hudson said, "You are from Recluse Association. Don't get in the matter between the clans and Alvin League!"

"Why don't you go back and ask your president's permission for your behavior?"

Hudson felt a little better after he humiliated Cleve.

"So disrespectful!"

Cleve waved his hand, and invisible Qi knocked Hudson over to the ground.

Cleve wasn't a busybody. If no one stopped the unscrupulous behavior of the clans' people, they would become more and more domineering.

Hudson felt more embarrassed after being knocked down on the ground.

He was about to speak when one elder from the Yang Clan walked over. He was a Divine Realm master.

"Bishop Chai, don't you think that you beating a junior is against the rules?"

"Against the rules?"

Cleve said, "He broke the rules first. I just ruled him. Section Nine of Yan Xia had ordered no fighting between Qi masters when the sun is up. Your clan has broken the rules in the first place."

"Section Nine?"

The elder of the Yang Clan sneered, "Who says Section Nine is qualified to give clans rules?"

The elder sounded disdainful when he mentioned Section Nine.

"F\*ck, what do you mean?"

A grumpy voice came from the elder's back. Gardiner walked over in a dashing suit. He swirled the key of Rolls-Royce around his right index finger and said, "Why is Section Nine unqualified to give clans rules?"

"The boss is here."

Cleve smiled.

Gardiner stopped and pointed at the elder from the Yang Clan and said, "Explain yourself, or else!"

"Or else?"

The elder was amused by Gardiner's street language, "When did Section Nine start to adopt that kind of language?"

"Okay, you don't believe me. Fine, I'll call people right now!"

Gardiner then shouted toward the yard gate of the Su Clan, "Come on, get him!"

Suddenly, an invisible force covered the ancestral land of the Su Clan. Being affected by the force, people found it hard to breathe. Twenty-six people appeared. They were hovering over the ancestral land of the Su Clan, and their leader had a gigantic sword on his back. 9

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