

Chapter 1343

While Henry talked to the Heretic God, he had already arrived before the mountains and clear waters that were enveloped in a thick fog. The whole mountain range and oasis appeared in the desert was shrouded by a large amount of thick fog.

The words of the Heretic God kept echoing in Henry's mind. Practitioners in ancient times had trained their bodies and could hurt the spirit bodies simply with their physical body, but Henry had not even an idea what spirit bodies were, so how could he possibly use his physical body to hurt them?

As he stared across the land that was covered by the thick fog before him, Henry could only sigh at his own weakness. There were so many mysterious matters he could not understand.

The Heretic God on the other hand, talked on with interest as they looked at the oasis before them.

"The ancestral grounds of the Loulan still have quite a complete formation, which is quite rare. This kind of formation is very rare now. Lots of time and energy has to be spent in order to break it."

Henry stepped into the thick fog. With the presence of the Heretic God, Henry would naturally ask away with his own questions, asking everything that he could not understand.

"What is the principle of those formations?"

Henry walked within the thick fog, which clouded the vision of people from three meters away. Henry was very curious about all this. Generally speaking, the formations that he had seen most was the Spirit Gathering Formation and the Energy Emitting Formation. He had gotten to know of these formations from the Elder of the Tang family, but even the Elder could not clearly explain what the formations were.

However, Henry knew that beings like the Heretic God were absolutely clear about it.

Sure enough, just after he asked the question, the Heretic God replied with an answer.

"Actually, everything that can be seen in this world is a manifestation of energy. Take buildings for example, they are nothing more than a mixture of reinforced steel bars and cement. Steel bars and cement are manifestations of energy. Now let's look back at the formation before us, the appearance of mist, is just formed when cold air flows

across the surface of water that has a higher temperature than it, the water vapour is quickly evaporated into the atmosphere and its temperature gradually drops to the point where it condenses, and finally turns into mist. Mist are small particles of water that is evaporated from the ground, then condensed in the cold air, forming microscopic droplets of water that drift in the air. It is something that has always existed in this world, all that is needed is just a special method to seal the energy of this sort, then when quantitative change leads to qualitative change, the result of that is this scene before you."

Henry was still quite doubtful. "Can you learn all these when your spirit body is split up?"

"Of course not," the Heretic God replied. "If I told you that people within the civilisation of the core had already raised theories of this sort tens of thousands of years ago, would you believe that? In fact, the civilisation of the core also lived on the surface a long long time ago."

Henry opened his mouth but there was no reply from him.

"It's not that hard to understand." The Heretic God continued, "Let's first put aside the fact that the two civilisations exist differently today. Let's talk about the present, in Yan Xia, the method of e-payment has been popularised to every one of its people. However, if you go to a country in the Western continent where their people are having trouble obtaining food and clothes, and you talk about paying through your mobile phone, they'll probably see you as an idiot. However, after decades have gone by, that country would finally develop into what Yan Xia is today. Their most advanced technologies may be something that is commonly used in Yan Xia. This is where the differences of the civilisation of the core and the civilisation of the surface lie, formations are just special methods to seal off energy, it works just like a machine, you just flick at its switch whenever you want to activate it. Of course, with the current technology of the civilisation on the surface, it's not possible to seal energy. That is why I had mentioned that complete formations of this sort are very rare."

"Oh?" Henry was a little curious. "Do you mean that these formations were probably left behind by the people of the core civilisation?"

"Of course," the Heretic God said with certainty. "If it wasn't for the civilisation of the core, how would a formation like this possibly exist within the civilisation of the surface with the technology they currently possess? This is not even worth thinking about. The civilisation of the core had once appeared on the surface, but there might have only been a handful of people who had lost their way. They might not have been

able to find their way back, so they decided to establish their own sect here and spread their teachings. With their powerful techniques, the locals on the surface would easily have treated them as Gods when they came to the surface hundreds and thousands of years ago. After all, both civilisations of the core and the surface can be connected, it's just that the connecting paths have been sealed. Of course, as far as I know, there are already two passageways to the core in this world."

"Two?" Henry suddenly stopped and frowned. "Are you sure?"

"Of course. If I can't even discover something like this, what right do I have to return to the core?" The Heretic God said, "A passage appeared only a few days ago in Mount Kunlun. I remember that a spirit was suppressed there. The opening of the passage this time should have something to do with the spirit. But I don't know why it suddenly disappeared when it was only half-opened. It all sounds very strange to me."

"Kunlun Mountain!" Henry's eyes were serious. Was that not the place where Dougal informed Silas and the others to gather in order to kill the evil spirits? Was the opening of the passage related to Silas and the others? If that was so, had Silas and the others accidentally entered the civilisation of the core, they would definitely be at a great disadvantage due to the great differences on the civilisations!

"Don't you worry about that." Although the Heretic God was in the jade pendant, he could still see Henry's expression. "I could feel the bursts of energy from Kunlun Mountain that day. The three energies that had appeared on Kunlun Mountain could be considered as the top fighters of the civilisation of the surface. You just have to know this, although the difference is huge between the two civilisations, there isn't much difference for the people who are at the very top of the pinnacle. Just like I have said before, despite how far behind the development in the Western continent is, there are also extremely wealthy people within it, who are worth hundreds of billions, just like the top wealthiest people in Yan Xia, it's just that, there may be more than a dozen of such people in Yan Xia, but there are only a few within the entire Western Continent, do you understand now?"

Upon hearing the words of the Heretic God, Henry let out a sigh of relief. Not only was he less worried about Silas and the others, but he was also less worried about the entire civilisation of the surface.

After all, based on the information he had received, the civilisation of the core could completely crush the entire civilisation of the surface, but if the top-notch fighters were almost on par, the civilisation of the

surface might not necessarily be defeated by landslide.

Henry could be said to have been fighting since he was a child. He was very clear of the feeling of having the same capabilities of those at the very top, and the feeling of being crushed as a fighter at the very top. He knew the difference between two different viewpoints. Even if only one person could resist the opponent, it would be enough to make the opponent wary.

"What about the other passage?" Henry asked again.

"The other one, haha." the Heretic God chuckled. "Well, it's right in your hand."

Chapter 1344

The words of the Heretic God made Henry's heart skip a beat. Henry took out the ring subconsciously.

"Ah, there it is. This can open the passage to the Core, it's extremely unstable though." the Heretic God said.

Henry stared at the ring in his hand. All this time he had been unaware that the ring he had gifted to Sylvia was actually the key to the civilisation of the core.

Henry clenched his fist and held the ring tightly in his hand.

"Sylvia, where on earth are you..."

This sense of powerlessness that stemmed from being unable to even find his lover made Henry feel extraordinarily uncomfortable. After all, true power was the foundation of everything. If this ring had delivered to him from Sylvia, did it mean that she might already be in the Core? Although it was only a guess, Henry would grasp on to it even if only the slightest possibility existed. Henry had already decided that if he was still unable to find any trace of Sylvia, he would go to the Core for a look! After all, all that awaited him over there was just danger and bloodshed, it was not like he had never experienced any of that before!

After putting aside all of his worries, Henry's mind had become much clearer, and the fog before him had gradually started to clear. Having the Heretic God by his side to answer all sorts of questions had also allowed Henry to see the world much clearer!

His current priorities were to enter the ancestral grounds of Loulan, obtain news about Sylvia, then kill Joselito!

The steps Henry took suddenly became much longer.

As Henry strode forward, the voice of the Heretic God rang in his ears.

"It is very easy to get lost in the fog formation of this sort. If you charge around blindly in it, you would end up going around in circles, and even fall into some kind of trap formation. If you step into a large-scale Energy Emitting Formation, and you aren't able to gather spirit energy, you'd end up as a sitting duck. Take 13 steps forward, 61 steps to the left, and then 28 steps back..."

The Heretic God instructed Henry.

Following the Heretic God's words, Henry soon found himself at a lake.

A thick fog still drifted over the surface of the lake. The path in front of

Henry had been completely blocked. If he wanted to keep moving forward, he would have to first cross the lake before him.

The Heretic God had already told Henry how to cross the lake. Just as Henry was about to cross the lake with the use of his Qi...

"Henry Zhang, what a surprise. How unexpected of you to still be alive. Tch-tch."

A burst of hoarse laughter erupted behind Henry.

Henry turned to see 13 men in black robes standing behind him, surrounding him completely. He could immediately guess who these people were without even having to think.

Henry smiled. "Do you people of the Recluse Association want me dead so badly?"

"We're just a little curious. You were supposedly a dead man. How are you possibly standing here before us again?" The leader of the black-robed men was hidden under the cloak, he kept scanning at Henry from head to toe.

Henry shrugged and said, "Now that you see that I'm still alive, are you not going to do anything?"

"Heh heh." Another man let out a hoarse laugh. "I've long heard that the King of Hell is young, and his way of doing things are quite brash. Let's have a good look at how capable the King of Hell is today, shall we?"

The 13 black-robed men emitted black auras all at the same time.

Henry could clearly feel the killing intent from these 13 men.

As for the Heretic God, who had been going on and on, was silent at that moment. If there were beings capable of killing Henry, it was naturally what the Heretic God would have liked to witness.

In the face of those thirteen men, two glowing purple swords appeared in Henry's hands.

In the next second, the purple and black rays collided in the fog.

These 13 black-robed men were the first to crack the secrets of the inheritance of Loulan, their capabilities were not to be underestimated. They were all powerful beings of the Divine Realm, and possessed combat abilities that were above average. Compared to the giant ape and other beings of the Alvin League back then, each one of them were at the same level as the giant ape.

However, after having experienced the pursuit of Nevyle and Marinos, Henry's capabilities had also undergone incredible changes. Henry, who practiced the World- Destruction Technique, would gain power

through battling. After rising from where he was deemed to have been dead, he was no longer the same man he used to be. Even he was unsure of how powerful he had become now, these 13 men were perfect for trying his powers out.

The grudges between Henry and the Recluse Association had already existed for ages. At that moment, he lashed out at them without the slightest hesitation or mercy. Both sides struck at each other with the intention to kill.

The black rays of Qi collided with the purple rays of Qi continuously, both parties went out at each other blow after blow. Henry fought one against thirteen, he was at a disadvantage the moment the battle broke out. However, Henry was calm, his battles had always been like this since he was a child.

Both sides fought vigorously in the thick fog. The thick fog that blocked out the vision of men was an advantage for Henry at that moment. Without it, Henry would have been in a much more difficult situation.

The purple ray of his sword was ten meters long, it looked as if it could split mountains.

The black rays of Qi formed a black roc. Its wingspan could reach 20 meters in length. It swooped down towards Henry from the sky.

Both parties kept moving, constantly switching positions. Although the ten-meter long Purple Divine Sword was extremely powerful and sharp, the black roc was just as powerful. After clashing back and forth, the purple sword had dimmed visibly.

"Looks like the so-called King of Hell isn't as strong as we imagined. So this is what's left of you when your protector is gone?"

Having gained the upper hand, the black-robed men laughed out loud.

Henry, who was at a disadvantage, remained calm. When he heard the laughter of the black-robed men, Henry was not anxious at all. Instead, he allowed the rays of his purple sword to dissipate.

"Looks like the power of the Demon Sword of Destruction is also limited. Unless power has been accumulated beforehand, the power of the Demon Sword of Destruction that could be unleashed would be less than one-tenth of its original power." The corners of Henry's lips suddenly curved into a strange smile. "You all are pretty good, which is just perfect for me to try out my new move."


Seeing the smile that had formed on Henry's lips, the leader of the black-robed men suddenly felt his heart pound. He was not even sure


where this feeling stemmed from.

On the top of Henry's head, a purple lotus emerged, within the originally purple rays of the lotus, a touch of white light appeared at that moment.

Henry smiled and said, "I always used to think that Master Lu never told me anything, but one day, I suddenly discovered that the old fella did leave some good stuff for me. I don't have a Heroic Spirit, but I have... a Battle Spirit!"

The moment the words "Battle Spirit" sounded, the thick fog that had clouded the air around Henry was blown away.

A seven-meter-tall giant silhouette appeared behind Henry. He wore a white gown and held a thin sword in his hand. His long hair flowed in the wind. 

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