

Chapter 1351

Henry was originally an assassin. As an assassin, being able to conceal himself was one of the most essential skills required.

Not far from the shipyard, Henry and Ranjeet hid in the mist. Henry sat cross-legged on the ground, even his breathing had become faint. There was no trace of Qi from Henry's. In his current state, even an expert like a catman would be unable to easily find him in the mist.

Ranjeet meditated behind Henry. Except for the occasional pig-like munching sounds, his was also almost in the same state as Henry. His capabilities made people regard him as a fat good-for-nothing, but his ability to hide was certainly on a par with Henry's.

There was complete silence within the thick fog. Only some voices could be heard from the shipyard nearby every once in a while. These voices drifted amidst the fog, sounding like the wails of ghosts.

Henry, who was sitting cross-legged on the ground, noticed that a few more inheritors had arrived at the shipyard. Uncle Xu welcomed them personally, and the smile on his face was exceptionally sweet.

Time flew by quickly.

Light gradually disappeared within the formation. The fog was filled with darkness, causing the already inscrutable fog to turn dimmer. At that moment, even objects that were merely two meters away could not be clearly seen.

The people in the shipyard also began to get a little sleepy. Ever since they had entered the formation, they were always in a very tensed state. At that moment, their

tiredness appeared after they began to relax.

A blurry full moon could be seen high in the sky, casting a cold and lonely light on the ground.

A chilling aura suddenly pierced through the night sky.

"He's here!"

Henry, who had been sitting with his eyes closed, suddenly opened his eyes and stared straight ahead.

A cold gleam of light cut through the fog and struck towards the shipyard.

"Crack!"

The shipyard was instantly split into two.

"Joselito, your arrival has been long awaited!"

A loud shout sounded from the shipyard.

"Ha ha." Joselito's laughter sounded. "You bunch of weaklings dare to set me up? I had already noticed your existence from hundreds of metres away. How convenient it is that all of you are already gathered here, I no longer have to hunt all of you one by one. Kill them, old man, just leave that Wei Lan alive for me!"

"Yes, my lord." Verrall replied. Then the air around him sharpened instantly.

"Attack!" Loud shouts sounded from the shipyard.

A death battle had officially begun.

Verrall Yang was the most powerful being at the stage of spirit control, and his capabilities could absolutely be regarded as one of the top in the world. Unless the extremely few top experts of the world joined in the fight, no one was confident that they could stop Verrall. Even Catman would be left with the option to flee in the face of Verrall's sword.

Although the inheritors had the advantage in numbers,

and also had their protectors supporting them, but in the face of Verrall, some differences could not be just simply compensated with a large quantity of men. The sharpness that filled the air alone was enough to make the majority of the inheritors fall back.

"Fatty, now do you feel anyone watching you from the dark?" Henry said softly to Ranjeet that was right beside him.

"No." He shook his head and trembled suddenly, then said fearfully, "Brother, don't scare me like that. It's now the middle of the night."

Henry asked this question because he wanted to know if Uncle Xu had started taking any action. Based on what had happened in the day, Henry was certain that Uncle Xu was definitely the owner of the spirit that was about to awaken. Now that Ranjeet could not sense the existence of the spirit, it meant that Uncle Xu had not taken any action yet.

Henry also lay in wait. He knew very well that he also did not have many chances.

Blood was shed in the dark fog.

Some inheritors had already met their end.

"A group of weaklings tried to attack me. What a joke!" Joselito's arrogant voice resounded through the fog.

Although Verrall was old and thin, but he could be seen as a god of war. Anyone who wanted to play with fire would have to pay the price.

A few inheritors were already badly shaken from Verall's attacks. They gathered together, all of them looking towards a single direction. That was where their leader, Maurits was.

Maurits looked at all the blood that was spilled before him. The rich stench of blood filled his nostrils. There

was no expression on his face. He said, "How are the preparations for the thing that I had ordered you to prepare?"

"It's all ready!" Several inheritors stood next to Maurits. They all held daggers in their hands. "Shall we act now?"

"There's no need for that. Let's just wait a little longer." Maurits shook his head, his eyes still not showing any sign of any emotion.

Verrall was too powerful. Many of those protectors were no match for him, and no one longer dared to step forward. They were already scared out of their wits from Verrall's attacks. Their trump card was the idea Uncle Xu had come up with. Once it was successfully carried out, it would definitely be able to hold Verrall down.

When Verrall saw that no one moved towards him, he took a step forward. At the same time, the sharpness that surrounded him also increased by 70 centimetres.

The group of inheritors retreated 70 centimetres in unison.

With every step Verrall took, those inheritors took a step back.

"Hurry up and kill them all. We still need to go to the Loulan ancestral grounds. We don't have all day." Joselito said impatiently.

"Yes, My lord." Verrall raised his arm, sword rays blotted out the sky and formed behind Verrall, and even the thick fog was sliced apart. A strange empty space appeared behind Verrall.

"Maurits, quick!" An inheritor stared at the Sword Qi all over the sky, his eyes widened fearfully.

The inheritors next to Maurits were all ready to take action.

"No, it's not the right time yet!" Maurits waved his hand

to stop them.

Just as Maurits waved his hand, another protector was pierced by the Sword Qi and died.

Seeing their mates crumble one after another, the protectors all got anxious. They initially dared to ambush Verrall because they had a trump card. However now, this trump card has still not been used. If they fought him purely with their own strength, they would just be fodder for Verrall.

Verrall was very powerful. Every time he waved his hand, a person's life was ended.

One after another, the protectors were killed under Verrall's Sword. The inheritors' eyes were reddened as they looked at Maurits, but he just stood there coldly, as if those who died before him were just ants.

"Maurits! How long more do we have to wait?"

"We can't wait any longer! Our mates are being killed with every passing second!"

It pained the inheritors extremely to see their protectors slaughtered in such fashion, they were their most loyal servants, and had developed a strong bond after years of company.

Maurits raised his arm high. When blood spurted from the only protector that remained, he swung his arm down hard. "Attack."

At that moment, an invisible pressure suppressed Verrall, who was in the middle of a massacre, completely.

Chapter 1352

Under the immense pressure, Verrall who was in the middle of a massacre, was suddenly unable to move. The fierce Qi of his sword that filled the sky also disappeared completely at that moment.

Verrall's face darkened.

"Heh heh, feeling like you can't use any Qi? Can't even be condense your sword can you?"

A chuckle sounded. Uncle Xu, who had not appeared in a long while, appeared in the fog with a smile. He stood right in front of Verrall, not worried in the slightest about Verrall's power and bloodlust.

Verrall just stared straight ahead in silence.

"Why, can't even make a sound now too?" Uncle Xu said with a confident smile on his face. At that moment, it seemed like the entire situation was completely under his control. "We inheritors may be weak, but with the combined power of the True Spirits, it shouldn't be too difficult for us to hold you down for a while, Verrall."

"You... sure... ?"

The voice sounded with difficulty. A suppressed Verall, that Uncle Xu was so confident of not even being able to even make a sound, suddenly replied with a low voice at that moment. A faint sword of Qi even condensed beside Verrall.

Uncle Xu's confidence suddenly faltered, and he retreated instantly. Verrall was too much of a threat. Although it was only a faint sword of Qi, it still terrified Uncle Xu greatly!

Uncle Xu only felt safer after stepping back a few meters. The darkness took Verall away from his sight.

Uncle Xu said, "This is indeed to be expected of the great Verrall, to even be still able to move under such circumstances."

"What now? How are you planning to deal with me?" Verrall slowly regained his speech. "Kill me? I'm afraid that with your capabilities, you won't be able to do that."

Uncle Xu inhaled deeply. "It's true that I can't kill you with just my strength, but with so many inheritors on my side, killing you isn't an impossible task."

"What a joke." Joselito replied disdainfully. "You're just a group of useless trash. What's there to be afraid of even if there's more?"

Uncle Xu shook his head slightly. "It's a very simple theory. A single stick can be broken easily but sticks in a bundle shall not."

"Oh?" Joselito looked amused, "You're telling me, that if you pieces of trash combine your efforts, you might be able to last a little longer?"

"Of course not." Uncle Xu shook his head. "We inheritors seem to exist as individuals, but in fact, we exist as a whole. We have all lived in peace and harmony with each other until your boy Joselito appeared. Both of you destroyed the balance and hunted us down. Countless old friends of mine have lost their lives in your hands. To us inheritors, Joselito, is a devil, a devil that everyone wants slay! In order to kill you, I, Kaeto Xu, am willing to bear this sin, in order to bring peace to all of the inheritors!"

Doubts appeared in the minds of everyone present the moment they heard Kaeto's words. Killing Joselito was what they had in mind all along. What exactly was that sin he had to bear?

However, all of them understood the meaning of Kaeto's

words soon enough.

Kaeto, who was greatly respected by the inheritors, suddenly grabbed the female inheritor that was nearest to him.

Kaeto's expression was maniacal. He roared, "As long as Joselito lives, we inheritors shall never be at peace. I shall accept every consequence, no matter how much it would cost me, in order to kill Joselito. Of course, somebody would have to be responsible for the consequences. Therefore, I, Kaeto Xu, shall volunteer to bear it."

While Kaeto spoke, he held on to the head of the female inheritor with his hand.

The lady was instantly horrified. Her mouth opened wide, and her eyes widened. Fear flooded her pupils. Her body twisted vigorously as she struggled. However, she shrivelled up gradually as she did that.

When Kaeto finally let go of the lady's head, her shrivelled body fell to the ground.

Kaeto, on the other hand, looked like he was enjoying himself.

"Uncle Xu, what have you done?!"

Several inheritors stared at Kaeto unbelievably. They could not believe that one of their own had just died in the hands of Kaeto.

"Ha ha ha ha!" Mad laughter erupted suddenly. A gust of wind blew away the thick fog before the source of the laughter. It was Joselito. "Look at you with all that talk, and I thought you were going to giving your life to protect the others. In the end, you're just doing the same as me. Devouring others to strengthen yourself. You are just more of a hypocrite than I am, sounding all high and mighty."

"You're wrong." Kaeto shook his head. "There's a fundamental difference between us. If it weren't for you, I wouldn't have had to do such a thing. I'm doing this just so I can kill you, then restore peace to the inheritors, this is a necessary sacrifice I have to make!"

As Kaeto spoke, he reached out and grabbed another inheritor to absorb his inheritance. This inheritor shrivelled up quickly before Kaeto, the inheritor was in agony, his eyeballs bulged and were covered in red lines of blood, showing the agony he had experienced before his death.

"Kaeto has gone mad! Run!" shouted one inheritor. They had thought that Kaeto's trump card was to suppress Verrall and then kill him. Never had they imagined that Kaeto's real plan was to devour everyone!

"Run? This is the important moment for us to kill the enemy!" Kaeto's son, Maurits, roared. "Whoever makes an escape now shall be regarded as a deserter and shall suffer an immediate death!"

"Escape or not, we all die anyway! Maurits, your family is full of madmen!" One of the inheritors yelled.

"Heh heh." Maurits sneered. "It's true that you'd still die, but one is to die as a hero, and the other is to die as a coward. Just hand in your inheritances obediently. Just look at the inheritors you all are, so naive and so weak, just how are you going to escape?"


An unseen force pressed down on them suddenly, rendering all of the inheritors immobile.

"I finally understand why Maurits stopped us from taking any action just now, it was because he wanted to wait for all our protectors to die." One of the inheritors shouted, "The Xu Family are total swines!"

"Hahaha! The Xu Family was originally a family with

great inheritance, yet we faced our downfall for the sake of you little inheritors. It's now about d*mn time for you to return your favours to the Xu Family. It's just a waste to see such power scattered among all of you. It's so much better for it to be presented to the Xu Family. Hahaha!" Maurits laughed aloud. The greed in his eyes could no longer be hidden.

Wei Lan stood not too far away from Maurits, trembling in fear as she stared at the crazed man he had become.

In the darkness close by, Henry and Ranjeet had been closely observing everything that was happening. 

 [Watch Ads to Get 15 Vouchers](#)