

## Chapter 1355

Verrall turned his head and saw with his own eyes that a layer of ice crystals had already blanketed Joselito's body completely. Joselito's eyebrows and hair had frosted over them. His face was pale as a sheet, as if he had been frozen long ago.

Joselito's pupils gradually lost its liveliness.

"No! No!" Verrall bellowed. Qi swords appeared and disappeared behind him like a glitch in a video-game.

"Bro, this old guy had gone mad!" Ranjeet said as he stared at Verrall. He was acting very strangely.

"Run, Henry." The Heretic God's voice rang out again. "The energy in his body is on the verge of exploding. The damage would be horribly terrifying. You won't be able to withstand it. Run!"

The white figure that had appeared behind Henry earlier faded away gradually. The sword strike Henry had used earlier could be regarded as Henry's most powerful move, but it had to rely on the power of the true spirits of those deceased inheritors. If he were to fight Verrall again, Henry would definitely be no match for him, let alone when Verrall's blood was boiling with pure fury.

Henry was no fool too. He naturally did not want to engage with Verrall who was in such a state.

"Don't follow me. Go back to your ancestral grounds on your own. Verrall would be targeting me. When you arrive at your ancestral grounds, help me inquire about my wife's whereabouts. Her name is Sylvia." After leaving Ranjit with that message, Henry turned around and sped off into the fog.

Verrall waved his remaining arm and a ray of Qi wrapped Joselito's already stiff body. He carried it to Joselito on his back and drew out a sword from Joselito's waist. It was the sword from the inheritance of Western Xia.

Razor sharp Qi flowed around Verall's body constantly.

"D\*mn you, Henry Zhang, I swear that I will use your blood to mourn my lord!"

Verrall sped off into the dark fog, chasing after Henry, his violent Qi raging. At that moment, Verrall was already in a state of madness.

Henry no longer had time to decide what steps he had to take to



escape the formation the moment he plunged into the fog, Verrall was hot on his tail.

"Henry, this man is extremely powerful. Given your current condition, it's almost impossible for you to kill him. Let's go to the ancestral grounds of Loulan. Once you absorb the energy of the true spirit there, you'd be able to step into Spirit-control. When that happens, you won't have to fear that person anymore," the Heretic God transmitted thoughts like this to Henry repeatedly.

"Shut up." Henry ordered coldly.

Obviously, the Heretic God was very afraid of Henry's threats, and immediately stopped providing such suggestions and came up with another idea. "How about I lend you my power temporarily so that you can kill him easily. What do you think? If you use my powers, you can get anywhere freely in this world and kill whoever you wish to."

Henry did not have any more time for banter with the Heretic God, because Verrall was already on his tail.

Countless Qi swords filled with killing intent sped towards Henry. Verrall's decision to kill Henry had already been set in stone.

Henry fled as quickly as he could silently, determined to escape from the wrath of Verall.

By the shipyard, Ranjeet sat cross-legged on the ground as he chanted the words from Buddhist scriptures, saying that he was helping to free the souls from pain and purgatory.

The heavily injured Kaeto was bound up by the inheritors. They had only hatred for Kaeto and his son, Maurits, who had been pinned to the ground after a beating so heavy that he could no longer move.

"Amitabha, benefactors, please board the ship with me." Ranjeet got up and said.

At that moment, no one dared to be disrespectful to Ranjeet. Not mentioning how powerful Henry was, they could not be more thankful for Ranjeet's appearance. If it had not been for the both of them, they would all have ended up as fodder for Kaeto.

All of them boarded the boat and crossed the surface of the lake under the lead of Ranjeet.

"Venerable Master, will Brother Zhang be okay?" Wei Lan looked at the fog worriedly.

"Amitabha. If you have any worries in your heart, I can take you for a bath and give you a change of clothes, in order for you to say your



prayers sincerely." Ranjit said with a righteous expression.

"I honestly think that sincerity shouldn't be shown through such practices. I shall start praying for Brother Zhang right now." Weilan sat cross-legged on the boat, pressed her palms in front of her chest and began praying for Henry.

The thick fog in the Loulan had already lasted for more than ten hours. Those who were weak had already died in the deadly trap formations of some sort, and those who were strong had already found ways to bust the mystery of the fog within that period of time. Everyone was headed to the ancestral grounds of the Jin family, which was located on the island in the middle of the lake.

The way the water of the lake flowed was very unique. Arriving on the island was not just a simple matter of half-an-hour. It was not until the sky brightened with the rise of dawn that the fog began to disperse. The inheritors who had joined Ranjeet finally saw the island at the centre of the lake. The ship they were on did not go straight towards the island, but rather went by it and sailed in a different direction. It would still be some time before they could arrive at the island.

More than two thousand people from the Jin Group were gathered on the island. The clan elder had just finished offering incense in front of an ancestral hall.

"If everything is ready, then we shall begin." The Elder turned around and leaned on his cane. "This is an how things are trending today. Our Jin Group shall no longer hide and endure. Seeing how so many inheritances have been shattered one after another, the Jin Group shall have to undergo some changes. Have we received any news about Ranjeet?"

"He's already on the lake," one member of the Jin family replied.

"Let's get ready then. Once Ranjeet appears, we shall have him inherit the will of the Loulan and receive the inheritance! Deactivate the formation, let Ranjeet reach the island as quickly as possible."

"Yes, sir."

A wild gust of wind blew and the thick fog that clouded the island disappeared instantly. The bizarre flow of the lake had also returned to its regular flow.

"The fog has dispersed!"

"Yeah! That's great!"

"We can finally land on the island!"



"To the island!"

Similar voices sounded from various directions around the ancestral grounds.

Outside the bounds of the ancestral grounds, amidst the vast yellow sands.

The black-robed Celestino and Ranulfo, looked in the direction of the ancestral grounds.

"The formation of the ancestral ground has been deactivated," said the Celestino. "Shall we go?"

Ranulfo shook his head and said, "There's no need to hurry. Let's just wait until the place is fully open. Any news about the Heretic God?"

"Not yet." Celestino answered.

Ranulfo frowned and did not say anything.

At 11 o'clock in the morning, the first group of people had arrived on the island. It was neither Ranjeet, nor the forces of the Recluse Association and Alvin League, nor were they from the major clans, but the members of Section Nine led by Gardiner. Beside Gardiner was an inheritor. This inheritor was obviously different from the group of inheritors that were initially led by Kaeto. He arrived together with Section Nine and seemed to be very familiar with Gardiner.

"I'm starving to death. Is there anything I could eat? The Jin Group should be very welcoming people, right?" Gardiner began to yell as soon as he landed on the island.

"Welcome, dear sirs of Section Nine. Food has already been prepared. Please have some." A member of the Jin Group came out to welcome them.

At the edge of the island, Ranjeet touched his bald head and said to himself embarrassedly, "I don't wonder if Yaffah likes monks."



## Chapter 1356

As soon as Ranjeet set foot on the island, he was instantly noticed by the members of the Jin Group. As for the inheritors, they were taken in and had accommodations arranged for them by the Jin Group.

Various forces also arrived at the island in succession. The clans, the Alvin League, the Recluse Association, the Noble Berserkers, and smaller forces from all over the world arrived at the island.

The Jin Group made arrangements for all of the forces consecutively.

After the various forces landed on the island, they did not nothing but wait for a breaking point to take place.

Everyone had their own motives for making their way to the Jin Group, and it all pointed to the inheritance of Loulan.

This silence lasted until two o'clock in the afternoon. A strong man at the stage of the Divine Realm from the Li Clan stood out and shouted towards the ancestral grounds of the Jin Group.

"Leader of the Jin Group, I demand to see you!"

This expert of the Divine Realm stood high up in the sky, his Spiritual Qi swirled around his body.

"What can I do for you?" A member of the Jin Group also flew up to the sky.

Unlike the inheritance in Western Xia, the inheritance in Loulan was bigger in size and much more complete. Although there were not many people in the Jin Group, they still had quite a complete system.

The appearance of the two men caused those who were still waiting in silence to pop out for a look.

The Divine Realm expert of the Li Clan spoke loudly, "The inheritance that had been sealed has now been unearthed, you people of Loulan ought to be under the supervision and protection of our clan."

After the expert from the Li Clan finished speaking, several figures shot up to the sky and stood behind the Divine Realm expert from the Li Clan. They were from the other four major clans. The clans have joined forces and their combined powers could be regarded to be the strongest among the four forces.

"That's right."

"As the strongest of Yan Xia, we are indeed capable for that."



The clan members spoke one after another.

Although Loulan was definitely weaker than the clans in terms of power, their fighting spirit was in no way weaker than the clans.

The Divine Realm expert simply smiled and said, "You must be joking. Why would we of the Loulan require supervision from others on the unearthing of our inheritance?"

The Divine Realm expert of the Li clan smiled and said, "The power contained within the inheritance just too terrifying. If something goes wrong with the unearthing of the inheritance, I fear that the power of the Jin Group won't be enough to deal with the possibility of any accidents, will it?"

The Divine Realm expert of Jin Group raised an eyebrow. "So you're saying that you think that your clan is definitely stronger than us in the Jin Group?"

"Naturally." The expert of the Li Clan smiled confidently.

"Interesting." The Expert of the Jin Group smiled. "In that case, allow me to test out just how powerful an expert of your clan is, on behalf of myself!"

Saying that, Spiritual Qi swirled around behind the expert of the Jin Group.

The Li Clan expert replied, "How amusing. I admire your courage to challenge us of the Li Clan!"

Two kinds of Spiritual Qi surged in the air.

On the ground, many people came out to watch the commotion.

An expert who had achieved the level of the Divine Realm could definitely be regarded as one of the top experts in the world. Among those who had arrived on the island, most of them were at the stage of Qi-concentration. Some younger ones who had been brought along for exposure were only at the stage of Qi-transformation.

At that moment, the two powerful flows of Divine Realm Qi filled the air, exerting an invisible pressure on those who watched from below. The younger members of the Transformation Realm even had to rely on their elders for support. Otherwise, under such intense suppression from the powerful Spiritual Energies, they would not even be able to hang on for much longer. Even the Qi-concentrating Realm experts were a little wobbly from the pressure.

The two Divine Realm experts said no more and battled it out in the air, their Qi clashed and exploded, causing the waters of the lake to churn.



A lady in her early twenties looked up to the sky and could not clicking her tongue. "What immense power. When will I ever be able to possess such power?"

This lady was gentle and beautiful, and was only at the stage of Qi-transformation. Among her peers, she could be considered pretty strong. She was brought along by her seniors because she seemed promising in her sect. However, she was just an ant when compared to all the other experts of the world.

Standing beside this lady was a man of about twenty-six years old. He too, looked at the action happening in the sky with difficulty. He shook his head and said, "Don't belittle yourself, sister. We are all outstanding people. It's just a matter of time. I would definitely be capable of such feats in time."

In the sky, the two Divine Realm experts were engaged in a fierce battle.

Both the Jin Group and the Li Clan had a very strong foundation, so their experts were naturally on par with each other. Among those who watched their battle, even some who were in the stage of the Divine Realm were shocked, and believed that if they had joined the battle, they would probably not be able to last for long.

Although they were also at the level of the Divine Realm, a huge gap existed between them. For example, back then when Henry had first entered the Divine Realm, he had slain Old Deadwood with a single swing of his sword. Despite many other factors like the sudden burst of one's battle prowess when he had just entered the Divine Realm, this proved that there were gaps between people of the Divine Realm level.

"What power!"

"That's just what I would expect from the clans. Simply any one of their experts in the Divine Realm possesses the battle prowess that surpasses those of the same level."

"The same goes for the Jin Group. The inheritance of the Loulan is just so mysterious and unfathomable."

"The clan and the Loulan are both trying to establish their dominion through such a battle."

"The matters of the Loulan are very complicated. Everyone just wants to stick a foot in it."

Voices of all sorts sounded from the crowd. Some of them were shocked by the power of the two men in the sky, while some of them



were able to observe the deeper meaning of the situation.

"I have talent, and I'm willing to work hard. Given enough time for me to grow, I would definitely be able to do all that!" The young man from before clenched his fists and said with a determined expression.

As for the pretty female practitioner, her eyes were filled with admiration for her senior. He was the most outstanding practitioner in their sect, basically all of the male disciples saw him as their example, and all the female disciples regarded him as the perfect partner.

These two young practitioners were the inheritors from a sect who came along with Gardiner. This sect was called The Peak Conquerors, which had hundreds of disciples in it. It was one of the strong forces in the World of Qi practitioners.

"Work hard, you are willing to do that? If you really had the thought of becoming stronger, you wouldn't be relying on your protector to resist the pressure from above." Gardiner said with a smile.

The young man's face darkened upon hearing those words, but he did not say anything in reply. He knew the man before him was an expert he could not bear to offend.

However, young man's master spoke up. His was Carmeli Gong, the Sect Leader of The Peak Conquerors.

"Gardiner, although my disciple is still lacking in terms of putting in effort, it is undeniable that he is extremely talented. It is only a matter of time before he enters the Divine Realm," said Carmeli.

Gardiner shook his head and said, "Your disciple's talent is just mediocre. I know a young man whose talent is out of this world. I've never seen anyone work harder than him. He's younger than your disciple, but his capabilities have surpassed yours."

"Oh? Such a young man exists?" Carmeli was surprised, "You must introduce this genius to me, when you've got the time, Gardiner."

Although he said that, he did not believe a word of Gardiner's. Some young man in his twenties had already entered the Divine Realm, and had become stronger than himself. How could that even be possible?

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## Chapter 1357

Both male and female disciples of Carmeli despised Gardiner's words. As Qi-practitioners, they knew very well how difficult it was for every step of improvement in the art of Qi-control. A man had the power to surpass their Master at such a young age, that was just impossible!

Moreover, the both of them did not believe that a person's talent could exceed theirs. In the eyes of the female disciple, her senior had already been regarded as a celestial being in their sect. Who else could surpass him? And from the view of the male disciple, he also believed that he had incomparable talent, no one was nearly as talented as he was.

While Carmeli and his two disciples were still doubting Gardiner's words, cries of surprise burst out. Water sprayed in all directions from the lake as its surface churned. Before anyone could figure out why the water sprayed so ferociously, the spray of water was sliced apart, creating an opening, and a young man with a purple sword in his hand, sped through it.

Chasing after the young man was an old man with one arm. On the back of the old man was another young man. Based on the complexion of the young man on the old man's back, it was obvious that he was dead.

The young man who was running for his life was Henry, and the pursuer was none other than Verrall, who was in a state of madness.

Verrall had a sword in his hand. He waved it around carelessly, and countless Qi swords charged directly at Henry. The Qi swords were terribly condensed, its form not faltering in the slightest. Being Verall's only target, no one else could feel the power of his Qi swords except for Henry.

Henry's sped directly into the battle between the two Divine Realm experts happening in the sky.

"Who the hell is that? How dare he interrupt the battle of those two experts? Has he gotten bored of living?" The male disciple of Carmeli raised his head and said disdainfully.

"Speak of the devil." Gardiner said as he looked at the figure in the sky. "He is the young man I just told you about."

"That's him?" Both the disciples said with disdain on their faces.

Carmeli shook his head and said, "Oh Gardiner, judging from the power



of the Qi sword from that old man, and seeing how that young man is being chased all over by him. He may be a little stronger than my disciple, but that's just all."

Gardiner just smiled and shook his head, not saying anything more.

The two Divine Realm experts that were fighting in the sky sensed that someone was approaching them. They ceased fighting and shouted at Henry, "Who is it that's coming? Leave at once!"

Henry had no time to explain anything to the duo. Verrall had already entered a state of frenzy at that moment, and had been terribly violent throughout the whole night of chasing. He had been chasing after Henry with every bit of life left within him and each strike he made was incredibly deadly. This would result in Verrall completely exhausting himself and would eventually cause him to lose his life. However, before that happened, Verrall still had some time to kill Henry.

Seeing that the two men before him were in his way, Henry waved his hand fiercely and said, "F\*ck off!"

With that wave of Henry's hand, the two experts of the Divine Realm who had been fighting each other suddenly felt as if they had been slammed by an invisible hammer and plummeted heavily from the sky, smashing right onto the ground, causing a cloud of smoke and dust to blow up. The ground below the two of them cracked under the impact of their fall.

The people who were stunned by the power of the great battle between the two Divine Realm experts early were in utter shock when they witnessed that scene. These two powerful Divine Realm experts had fallen to the ground without any sign of resistance with just a wave of the young man's hand. They looked extremely pathetic. If that had been a battle to death, that young man would have killed the both of them instantly!

Nobody believed that the two Divine Realm experts in the sky had been putting on an act. One represented his own clan and the other represented the Jin Group of Loulan. These were all matters of dignity, and who would ever consider giving up their dignity to put up an act for someone else?

Carmeli and his two disciples were shocked beyond words. They had just commented that Henry's capabilities were nothing out of the ordinary and even displayed true disdain. However, at that instant, they were served with the stone-cold fact that their disdain towards Henry was just purely due to their ignorance.



"Who the hell is this guy?!" Carmeli murmured in disbelief as he stared at the sky, "How old is he? I have never heard of such a person."

"I think he's only about 25 years old." Gardiner said, "It's normal if you haven't heard of him. He has been a Qi-practitioner for about less than a year. He has been busy fighting those from the Alvin League and the Recluse Association, so he had not really gotten involved with the forces of Qi-practitioners in Yan Xia."

Upon hearing that, Carmeli gulped in disbelief. This young man had already attained such power within less than one year of practicing Qi. He is undeniably a genius!

The female disciple was too shocked to even speak. She had heard of forces like the Recluse Association and the Alvin League. They were forces that even their Master Carmeli had to look up to. However, this young man, who was only a few years older than her, had been fighting those forces all the while! Compared to him, her senior, whom she had regarded to be a genius, was nothing!

The pride and arrogance of the male disciple disappeared instantly at that moment, and even began to feel inferior.

Men in the city compared themselves among each other with their careers, while men in the World of Qi practitioners compared themselves among each other with their strength. Compared to Henry, he was like a man in his twenties with an annual salary of one million yuan, yet already thought that he was already standing above his peers, only to find that someone much younger than him had an annual salary of more than one billion yuan. This was a great loss for him, and a greater blow for his dignity.

Seeing that the two Divine Realm experts had been shot down, instantly bringing upon an uproar of dissatisfaction from the two great forces.

"How dare you! How dare you hurt a member of our clan!" Eight other experts of the Divine Realm immediately stood up from within the clan.

"Who are you?" Two other experts of the Divine Realm stood up as well. "If the two of you were to fight in the ancestral grounds of the Jin Group, I'm afraid that would be breaking the rules."

"Out of my way. Anyone who stands in my way shall die!" This time, it was Verrall who spoke.

A total of ten Divine Realm experts stood before Verrall. He swung his sword, and the sky full of swords rained at them.

Those Divine Realm experts had not felt the terrifying power of those



swords, but the moment they became the target of those swords, they found themselves helpless in the face of those swords.

The ten Divine Realm experts frantically did everything they could to resist Verrall's attack.

To all the forces that were present, except for the powerhouses like the Recluse Association and the Alvin League, the ten experts in the Divine Realm could practically defeat all of them. However, the combined attacks of those ten Divine Realm experts were easily busted by Verrall with a single stroke of his sword.

Verrall, who had gone berserk, was especially terrifying. Every strike he unleashed was nearly at the level of the Paramount realm.

The ten Divine Realm experts were blasted backwards, all spewing blood from their mouths, their faces had turned ashen.

The crowd below stared with their jaws agape, visibly shocked after having witnessed Verrall's power.

It was no wonder why the young man who had so easily knocked out the two Divine Realm experts had been running for his life. This old man was way more terrifying.

"Henry Zhang, you lost me an arm and murdered my lord. If I don't have my revenge, I, Verrall Yang, shall not consider myself a man!"

Verrall roared with rage, shocking the crowd below even more.

What! The severed arm of that old man was the work of the young man? Just how powerful is the young man?

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## Chapter 1358

The sudden emergence of Henry and Verrall caused the fight between the clans to stop.

Everyone present had their gaze fixed on Verrall and Henry, trying to figure out who they both were.

Henry stood mid-air and looked around. He did not just barge in aimlessly, it was all done deliberately. Henry intended to redirect the flames of chaos to someone else.

Verrall had gone totally berserk. Only battle-hungry belligerent would be willing to fight Verrall while he was in such a state. After all, he was fighting with his life.

Henry had hoped to suppress Verrall with the help of the power of the clans.

He scanned his surroundings and noticed that there was an ancestral hall on the ancestral grounds. It was the reminder from the Heretic God, rather than Henry's own observations, that brought his attention to it.

"Kid, it's right there. Although it's not very strong, there are traces of unawakened true spirits."

Henry nodded quietly. Then sped towards the ancestral hall with a single move of his body.

"Henry Zhang, go to hell!"

With a loud roar, Verrall struck once more with his sword.

It was just like earlier before. The power of Verrall's Qi sword was all focused towards Henry, none of its power was spread out. The crowd could not feel any threats from his Qi swords at all, but no one dared to look down on Verrall's Qi sword this time.

The Qi from the sword was aimed at Henry and slashed towards the ancestral hall.

The members of the clan widened their eyes in shock. They knew just how powerful the Qi from Verrall's sword was, having seen how it had caused ten experts of the Divine Realm to vomit blood with just a single slash. If the Qi from that sword hit the ancestral hall, it would be in ruins! Just as the Qi from the sword was about to split the ancestral hall in half, a booming voice suddenly sounded throughout the island.



"Protector of Western Xia, how dare you do as you please in the lands of the Loulan. Just how much do you look down on us of the Loulan?"

The Qi from Verrall's sword disappeared immediately as soon as the voice boomed.

Verrall had a crazed expression on his face. "I'll kill whoever that tries to stop me!"

While Verrall spoke, another wave of powerful Qi sword condensed. Verrall's sword intent had already reached the pinnacle of perfection. He could form Qi swords with a single thought.

"Alas."

The booming voice sighed heavily and said, "Very well then, activate the formation."

Just as he said that, everyone on the island felt powerful waves of shock under their feet.

"The surface of the lake is rising!"

Someone exclaimed.

"It's not the surface of the lake that is rising, it's the land that we're on that's descending!"

The whole island was sinking into the lake.

In the sky, an unseen force pressed down on Henry and Verrall. This force was far beyond the powers of the Divine Realm, making Henry and Verrall no longer able to stand in the air, causing them to fall to the ground. The water around the island kept rising, eventually flowing onto the island.

The island in the middle of the lake sank at an alarming rate, waves crashing down from above everyone's head. Then, great amounts of water soon covered their heads. It took merely few seconds for the entire island to sink completely into the lake, take those who were on it down together.

The current at the bottom of the lake was fierce and rapid, and Henry could feel the strong impact of the current on his body. Henry's first reaction was to resist it with Qi, but soon realised that Qi seemed to have disappeared there, making him completely unable to use it. He could only rely on his physical strength.

However, no matter how strong he was, he could not possibly resist the power of nature. Soon enough, Henry was carried away by the current and was swirled to and fro violently by it, unable to do anything about his situation at hand.



Henry tried to calm down and closed his eyes, then began counting in his head. When he counted up to 437 seconds, he suddenly felt his body lighten, and the raging waters around him began dispersing away. Henry opened his eyes and realised that the current had delivered him to a damp, dark area.

Henry opened his mouth and gasped for breath. Although his physical condition was way beyond the ordinary, however he had held his breath for more than seven minutes in such violent currents, that was as far as he could go. The Guinness World Record for holding one's breath underwater was much longer than seven minutes, but that had been completed under a perfectly controlled environment. The environment where Henry had just been was not clearly far from controlled.

The first thing Henry did was to inspect himself. He discovered that he still could not use his Qi. It seemed that the area he was in could cut off certain energies. After figuring that out, Henry began to observe his surroundings, that dark and damp place was a cave, it was only two meters high and could only fit one person. A passage appeared before his eyes. It was dark and bottomless, and he had not the slightest clue of what lurked within it.

Henry turned around to look and saw the opening he had entered from. It was a hole that opened downwards, sounds of flowing water still came from below it. The current was very violent. Obviously, it was impossible for him to take the same path back. Therefore, Henry's only choice was to follow the dark path that had appeared before him.

Henry was in no hurry. He decided to first sit down cross-legged to recover some strength. After a moment of rest, he got up again and moved onward. Henry walked very slowly. He observed the passage as he walked, it was very quiet. Apart from the sounds of his own footsteps, Henry could not hear anything else, not even the sounds of the running water at the entrance. Fortunately, after Henry had gotten used to the darkness, his vision was no longer an issue in the cave. Thus, the possibility of danger suddenly appearing before him was eliminated, and that brought Henry a sense of relief.

The stone walls around him were very smooth and were blanketed with moss, it was very similar to most of the dark caves in the world. There was nothing out of the ordinary about it. The cave was filled with cold air, so cold that it chilled Henry to the bone, causing him shudder involuntarily. Henry had not experienced a feeling like this for a long time. The temperature of his surroundings had not affected him since long ago.



Henry took a few more steps forward, then noticed his footsteps suddenly began to sound hollow, which made Henry realise that he was quickly approaching the end of that passage.

Suddenly, a blinding light shot at Henry. Being already accustomed to the darkness, Henry subconsciously tried to block his eyes with his hand. His heavy experience in battle and sharp awareness gave him the feeling that something was not right. He subconsciously took a few steps back.

Clang!

A crisp ring of metal clashing sounded. A thin crack appeared on the ground where Henry had just been standing. It was a long curved blade, and the tip of the blade was rusty. A warrior in armour held the blade, and it was that warrior that struck at Henry.

The warrior remained in a slashing pose after it attacked, not moving in the slightest on its spot and did not launch a second attack.

Just as doubts emerged within Henry, another ray of light shot towards him.

The moment the ray of light shone on Henry, the warrior in armour moved. Its speed was so fast that Henry was caught off-guard. Henry dodged subconsciously, and the rusty tip of the curved blade missed Henry from the front and struck the ground in front of Henry's feet, causing the ground to crack.

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## Chapter 1359

Henry looked at the strange figure in front of him. He had no idea where the warrior came from, and he did not even know who the person behind all of that was.

Just as Henry thought about his doubts, another strong beam of light shone on him, and the warrior attacked him again.

However, this time, Henry was prepared for it and was not affected by the blinding light. In the face of the warrior's attack, Henry dodged at a tricky angle, then sent a spinning back kick towards the warrior's waist.

However, the warrior did not budge from the kick. Instead, it was Henry who took a few steps back from the impact.

"Bronzemen!"

After the contact, Henry instantly noticed that something was wrong with the warrior.

At that moment, another strong ray of light shone at him, and the warrior struck again. Henry immediately understood that the warrior would attack whichever target the light shone on, and the instant the light disappeared, the warrior would remain unmoving in a certain pose.

After realising that, the mysterious warrior was no longer as scary to Henry. After all, the greatest fear of human stemmed from the unknown.

This time, Henry closely observed the warrior's movements, searching for the weak points of the warrior when it attacked. He kicked the warrior's head, chest, and lower body with three consecutive kicks.

The warrior only struck once, but Henry had already countered with three moves. The warrior did not even brush against Henry's clothes. On the contrary, it was Henry's hits that made contact with every strike. The gap between them was clear as day.

In truth, the warrior's moves were very powerful. If it had encountered ordinary experts, they would all probably suffer great losses under the attacks of the warrior. However, Henry was different, his combat experience, including his swift reactions in close combat and quick coping ability, had been specially trained by Silas and the others. In close combat, Henry bested even Silas. In terms of close combat, Henry felt he was already at the very tip of his limit.



Henry's three kicks were not aimed at destroying the bronze warrior, he just intended to find out its mechanism, just like the robots in the Emperor's Mausoleum of Western Xia did. However, those three kicks did not create any effects. The ray of light did not disappear, and the bronze warrior continued to attack Henry.

Henry no longer lashed out with a one-sided blows this time. He aimed for the slashing actions of the bronze statue and took a step forward, directly grabbing the arms of the bronze warrior, then yanked hard at them.

"Stop shining the light at him, he's my brother!"

An alarmed cry sounded.

It was at that instant, the bronze warrior's arms were brutally torn off by Henry.

The light suddenly disappeared, and the bronze statue stopped moving. Hurried footsteps sounded from the front of the passage.

In the darkness, a figure with a reflective bald head appeared in Henry's sight. A strong scent of fried chicken drifted as the bald figure ran towards him.

"Brother, it's really you!"

Henry could recognise that figure without even having to look at him clearly.

Ranjeet ran towards Henry. The moment he saw the bronze warrior with its arms torn off by Henry, he widened his eyes and exclaimed, "Holy sh\*t, bro, you are a monster! You even tore off the arms of this thing, even when you're unable to use any Qi!"

When Henry heard Ranjeet's words, he asked, "So you know what's going on here?"

"I do."

Ranjeet nodded. "This is where the inheritance is buried. Qi is completely forbidden here. This bronze warrior is called a Puppet Fighter. It is meant for protecting the inheritance. Almost every inheritance has something similar to this. Our Puppet Fighter operates with the help of light, which means that it is only attracted to light, and not people."

As Ranjeet spoke, he produced a high-performance flashlight from his kasaya and twisted it, lighting up the entire cave. It suddenly felt as if it was daytime again.

Henry looked at Ranjeet with a puzzled expression. "Is that an



enhanced version you specially carried along with you?"

Ranjeet giggled and put away the flashlight. "I brought it with me just in case. Brother, allow me to introduce to you, Yaffah, my future wife."

Ranjeet turned his head and an ordinary-looking girl appeared in Henry's sight. The girl looked pleasant. Although she was not as good-looking as those internet stars, but the way she carried herself was way better than them.

Henry had heard Yaffah's name mentioned in more than just one occasion, however this was the first time he got to meet her in person.

"Hello, brother. I'm Yaffah. I'm... I'm Ranjeet's fiancée."

Yaffah walked over and greeted Henry obediently. When she said the word "fiancée", a smile appeared on her face. It was not an act, but a genuine shyness that stemmed from the bottom of her heart.

"Nice to meet you."

Henry looked at Yaffah. He rarely ever got to meet such a shy girl.

Ranjeet huddled close to Henry and winked continually at him. He whispered, "Brother, what do you? Not bad, isn't she?"

Henry rolled his eyes. Instead of answering Ranjeet's question, he asked, "Did you find out anything about whatever I asked you to?"

"I've asked around. However, the elders have never heard of a Sylvia."

Ranjeet shook his head.

Henry could only sigh when he heard that answer. He was not expecting Ranjeet to get any clues anyway, he was just trying his luck when he asked Ranjeet to ask around.

"So what are you going to do next? As the successor of the Loulan, you have to inherit the too, don't you?" Henry asked.

Ranjeet nodded. "Brother, it would take some time to start the inheritance. That's not urgent right now. Many forces have arrived for the inheritance of our Loulan Sect. We should first deal with some men. They can't use Qi down here. So, Brother, tell me, who'd you like to kill? We'll kill them. Shall we lop off the head of that old man first?"

"First..." Henry opened his mouth, but just as he was about to speak, he stopped suddenly. A weak light glowed from Henry's body. That source of light came from a ring. It was the ring made of mantechtium! Henry's eyes widened as he stared at the ring in his hand.

"That's strange."

Yaffah tilted her head in puzzlement. "Ranjeet, why is there inheritance



energy on that ring?"

"It's the energy of inheritance."

Ranjeet nodded with a doubtful expression, "But this is not something from my ancestors, or maybe it's something I've never seen before."

As Ranjeet spoke of that, he suddenly looked at Henry with sly eyes. "Brother, tell me the truth. Did you also dig around in our ancestral graves?"

"Have you found any treasure?"

"If you sell it, remember to share some of your earnings with me."

Henry slapped Ranjeet lightly on his head, then stared at the ring in his hand and muttered, "Sylvia, what have you done?"

Suddenly, cries of battle sounded from the depths of the passage.

"Don't let them escape!"

"Kill them, hurry!"

"You scums of the Alvin League, I have longed to kill every one of you!"

"Hand that over to me."

These voices entered the ears of Henry and the other two.

"What are you talking about?"

"I'm afraid it's not yours, is it?"

Doubtful voices sounded. "How are you going to prove that it's yours?"

"Are you kidding? This is what Sylvia stole from our clan back then. It's a property of our clan, why should we even have to prove it?!"

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## Chapter 1360

The voice that came from the depths of the passage, caused Henry to jolt suddenly with surprise.

Ranjeet stared at Henry with his jaw wide open. "Bro, they just said Sylvia, isn't that the one..."

"Come on, let's go check it out!" Henry sprinted right into the passage as quickly as he could.

The damp and gloomy passage gradually widened. Sounds of fighting rang out in front of Henry the whole time, which was where the voices of the people that had just spoken came from. However, the sound of fighting always sounded so far away from Henry. While Henry ran towards the sounds, the sounds also seemed to retreat as they fought, making Henry completely unable to get close to them.

Along the way, a dead body appeared before them, stopping Ranjeet and Yaffah, who followed behind Henry, in their tracks. Right next to the body lay two Puppet Fighters. The bodies of the Puppet Fighters were also torn apart, and two deep claw marks could be seen on the bodies of the Puppet Fighters. It looked like the work of some monster.

"Ranjeet, something isn't right." Yaffah said as she stared at the Puppet Fighter on the ground, her brows furrowed slightly.

"There is someone specifically taking down the Puppet Fighters of our ancestral grounds." Ranjeet noticed it too.

Yaffah said, "It was once said that a monster had appeared in the lake. It had a massive body and long claws, but we have never found any traces of that monster. Could it be possible that the monster has been hiding here all the while?"

"That's seems very likely." Ranjeet nodded.

While Ranjeet and Yaffah were still making guesses, Henry's voice sounded from the front, not too far away from them.

"There's no need to keep guessing. It's the work of the Alvin League."

Both Ranjeet and Yaffah's gaze shifted immediately to Henry.

"Look over here." Henry pointed to his feet.

Yaffah and Ranjeet ran over to Henry immediately and saw a human-shaped monster lying under Henry's feet. The monster was two meters long, with powerful limbs and long claws. Its claws matched as the claw marks on the puppet fighter's body. The head of the monster



looked like an erected head of a wolf. The overall appearance of the monster was just like the werewolves that existed in Western legends, which were covered with all over with hair.

"That's exactly the monster they had talked about!" Yaffah exclaimed when she saw the corpse of the werewolf. "Some people had said that they had seen a half-man, half-wolf monster in the lake."

Henry snorted, "This is obviously the work of the Alvin League. It seems that they know very well what lies within your ancestral grounds and have already thought of a way to deal with it. For experimental subjects of this grade, the Alvin League could obviously mass produce them. I am afraid that there are possibly many more of such monsters in here."

Ranjeet trembled with fear. "It could even tear up the Puppet Fighters like that, we've got to be extra careful. We wouldn't even know how we would have died if we were unfortunate enough to be surrounded by them."

Henry nodded. His movements were not as daring as it had been earlier. He asked Ranjeet, "Where is the end of the passage? Are there many other passages such as this in here?"

Ranjeet nodded and replied, "This place can only be entered from the centre of the lake. There are hundreds of entrances, and several entrances can be merged together, just like how we had met earlier. These passages all lead to the centre, which is where my ancestors had stored their treasures. However, the deeper we go, the more Puppet Fighters there will be, some are strong and some are weak. The Puppet Fighter you had encountered just now is not the strongest."

After hearing that from Ranjeet, Henry finally understood the situation of the ancestral grounds. He was no longer in such a hurry. As long as those people who had spoken just now did not die, he would eventually meet them at the end and be clear about what it was that Sylvia had taken from them.

However, because of the emergence of the monsters, Henry's team slowed down their pace a lot, and would carefully observe their surroundings after they had travelled a certain distance, in order to prevent themselves from being ambushed by those monsters. They were unable to use their Qi, and in the possible event of finding themselves surrounded by those werewolves, they would risk a very high possibility of danger.

As they delved deeper onward, the path before them seemed to widen increasingly. At the same time, more and more lifeless bodies



appeared before them, some were Qi-practitioners, some were Puppet Fighters, and some were monsters.

However, it was obvious that the remains of the Puppet Fighter were far greater than that of the monsters, which proved that the monster was obviously stronger than the Puppet Fighter in terms of individual combat ability.

Henry noticed that the light emitted from the ring in his pocket had grown stronger, as it was responding to something in the depths of the Loulan ancestral grounds.

While Henry stared at the ring in his hand, a ray of light suddenly shone on him.

At that moment, three figures charged directly at Henry, all of whom were Puppet Fighters with curved swords in their hands.

The three Puppet Fighters slashed at Henry from three different directions at once. It was strike that was meant to killing.

Henry moved instantly and dodged the combined attacks of the Puppet Fighters.

The lights shone on Ranjeet and Yaffah in the next second. When the lights shone on them, both of their appearances were revealed. However, the person operating in the dark did not stop instructing the Puppet Fighters to attack, which meant that the person behind it was not a member of Loulan.

Anyone who paid enough attention could figure out the how to control the Puppet Fighter.

"Show yourself!" Henry shouted. It was easy to trace where the source of light came from in that dark environment.

Henry, who practiced the World Destruction Technique, was physically much stronger than the ordinary. He took a few leaps and found the source of the light. Two figures, a man and a woman, appeared in Henry's sight.

Henry did not waste any time with nonsense. He shot out at them with both of his fists. Just when the man and the woman could react, Henry's fists were just milliseconds away from them.

In the face of absolute power, both figures connected heavily with Henry's fists, and were instantly sent flying backwards with blood spraying from their mouths.

Henry approached them in a single stride, and grabbed them by their necks and shouted, "Which force do you belong to? Why did you try to



kill us?"

"Fools." The man wiped off the blood from the corner of his mouth. "Everyone who showed up here are all after the inheritance of the Loulan. Every one here is a potential enemy, what other goal could there be?"

The woman was also very tenacious. "We have fallen into your hands because we are weak. Just kill us if that's what you want, we don't care."

Henry smiled and said, "Very well, I admire your strong-wills."

The man and the woman exchanged looks, wanting to find an opportunity to fight back, but in the next second, the eyes of them both widened. Henry crushed their necks easily with a simple clench of his hands.

"Sadly, having just a strong-will isn't enough to save your lives." Henry shook his head and tossed the two corpses aside.

Without the rays of light, the Puppet Fighters that had attacked Ranjeet and Yaffah also stopped moving completely.

Fear still lingered in Ranjeets heart, his face still visibly frightened. "Holy sh\*t, these Puppet Fighters are just too strong. Who on earth designed them? They are just too dangerous!"

Henry picked up the flashlight that a man and woman had dropped onto the ground. "Better be more careful. The method of controlling your Puppet Fighters is too simple, they could easily be manipulated by others. We have to be extremely careful from now on."

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## Chapter 1361

The trio continued marching on forward. Regarding the incidents in the cave, Ranjeet actually no idea what it really was like. All of his knowledge about it was based on what he had heard from his family. It was his first time down there too.

Along the way, the three of them saw more and more corpses. The closer they were to the centre, the more people there would be, and more fighting would break out. It was just as the man and woman Henry had killed earlier had said, everyone who made their way there all had their eyes set on the inheritance of Loulan. Everyone there saw each other as enemies.

"Bro, the centre-point is just right ahead." Ranjeet stopped walking. Dozens of passages of different sizes appeared before the three of them. "These passages can lead to the centre-point, but they go in different directions respectively. Plus, some of the passages also have Puppet Fighters hidden within them."

Henry frowned. He did not understand why there were still so many passages. Was it just to separate the paths? He saw no reason for that at all.

Ranjeet seemed to notice that Henry had doubts and explained, "Bro, our inheritance of Loulan is not something that anyone can easily inherit. These passages actually serve as a test, to a certain extent. The widest passage can accommodate four people. Relatively speaking, this channel, which is wide enough for four people, would be more dangerous than the other smaller passages that can only accommodate one person. The idea of my ancestors is very simple, if you can't manage to survive these passages, then you'd not be eligible enough to inherit the inheritance."

Henry nodded, then picked the widest passage and marched on. There was no special reason behind that decision, he chose it just for the sake of its spaciousness.

Ranjeet was obviously not the kind who enjoyed a challenge. Seeing that Henry had made a decision, he just followed behind him without any hesitation.

It was just as Ranjeet had said, the passage was indeed full of challenges. There were various mechanisms and Puppet Fighters in it. Six Puppet Fighters emerged suddenly, blocking Henry in his path, the only way to the other side was through them. This time, no light was



involved in the operation of those Puppet Fighters. They were much stronger than the ones Henry had encountered before, and would attack the moment they were touched. The lower limbs of the Puppet Fighter were stationary, only their upper bodies would attack relentlessly which could only mean that if one wanted to go through, he would have to either destroy all six of the Puppet Fighters, or dodge their attacks easily and pass the test.

This was not a problem for Henry, and it also had little effect on the gluttonous Ranjeet or the gentle-looking Yaffah, both of them displayed their impressive capabilities and stood behind Henry after going through the Puppet Fighters.

The spherical Ranjeet had a timid look on his face. It was obvious that he had gotten used to running away from his problems, and had been living with the philosophy of avoiding conflict as much as possible. Yaffah followed closely behind Ranjeet with the same expression on her face, which might have been a result of sticking around Ranjeet too much.

After passing the test of the Puppet Fighters, there were no other traps in the passage. Henry walked for about five minutes and arrived at the end, a cliff appeared in front of him.

Henry stopped walking abruptly and looked forward. The bottomless cliff was like the jaws of danger that led to the depths of hell in the darkness that surrounded them.

Henry pulled out the flashlight he had picked up earlier and flicked it on. Henry caught a glimpse of his surroundings and turned off the flashlight instantly. The flashlight was just on for a second.

Henry clearly saw that there were countless Puppet Fighters at the bottom of the cliff, their numbers were so great that it was impossible to count exactly how many they were. The Puppet Fighters were armed with weapons such as curved swords, bow and arrows, broadswords, spears, swords and shields, and more.

To be exact, it was not a cliff that appeared before Henry, but a deep pit, it was about 50 meters in depth. The walls around the pit resembled beehives, filled with openings of passages similar to the one where Henry was in, it would have been a very disturbing sight for someone with trypophobia.

Among those passages, some had people within it, and some had none.

Ranjeet squeezed in together with Yaffah to where Henry stood. After



their eyes had gotten used to the dimness, they could vaguely see the densely packed Puppet Fighters below. There was a huge cylindrical shaped object at the very centre of those Puppet Fighters.

"That's our ancestral weapon!" Yaffah exclaimed when she saw the column. "Ranjeet, that's our ancestral weapon of Loulan."

Ranjeet frowned and said, "Why is the inherited weapon of the Western Xia a sword? And ours just a stick?"

Henry noticed that the light emitted by the ring he carried had grown stronger. Henry's intuition told him that the reason behind the light coming from his the ring was right beneath the cylindrical object.

The trio stood at the opening of their passage, not making any unnecessary movements. They were very certain that many people were hiding in the other passages, lying in wait for the perfect opportunity for an ambush.

Time passed by, and it was extraordinarily quiet. The occasional sounds of footsteps and exclamations could be heard coming from other passages. Someone had rushed over there and noticed something was amiss.

"No! No! Please! I'm begging you! Please don't do this!"

Cries of begging sounded suddenly. The cries were loud and sharp, in the dark and quiet environment, attracting the attention of every soul that was present.

In the darkness, a blurry figure was seen being thrown off an opening from above.

The scream was later accompanied with a loud thud someone was thrown into the bottom of the pit. In the absence of light, sounds of steel clashing rang from the bottom of the pit, and a shrill scream was heard. The whole process lasted for less than two seconds, then the screams came to an abrupt end.

A ray of light shone from one of the openings around the pit, making it clear to everyone that the person that had been thrown to the bottom had been chopped up into pieces. The Puppet Fighters at the bottom of the pit still attacked the intruders even with the absence of light. The poor fellow who had been chopped up had clearly been used as a tool by somebody to check out the situation below.

When the light shone on the dead body of the person, the Puppet Fighters struck at the body again, confirming that those Puppet Fighters were still affected by light.

After that became clear, the entire pit was quiet again. The light




disappeared completely. Everyone waited in silence because they knew that they could not use their Qi in there. Under those circumstances, no one was confident that they could survive the attacks of the countless Puppet Fighters at the bottom of the pit, even Henry felt uncertain of that. Plus, even if someone could survive the attacks, they would not be willing to become an open target for the others. Everyone was waiting for someone to lose their patience first.

Ten minutes passed, twenty minutes, one hour... two hours.

For those who were lying there in ambush, two hours was not a long period of time, but that situation at that moment was agony for them. After all, the inheritance of Loulan was just right in front of their eyes. It was a treasure their eyes could see, but their hands could not touch.

Some had begun to get impatient. They pinched their noses and shouted loudly, "Didn't you people of the Alvin League create monsters for this? Why don't you throw them down there! Start a fight first, that should bring up the atmosphere. Where are the party-planners? Somebody get the Alvin League a few shots!"

Although the voice came from a man pinching his nose, but judging from his tone, Henry was certain that this man was Gardiner.

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## Chapter 1362

Gardiner's voice broke the uneasy silence of the atmosphere instantly. Noises sounded from all directions of the pit. Although nobody did anything, but it was apparent that everybody had run out of patience, which was why Gardiner's remarks got all of them going. Nobody wished for that stalemate to go on, all of them desired the inheritance in the pit greatly.

Gardiner shouted once more, "Dear bosses of the Alvin League, what more are you waiting for? Show us your power, come on!"

Nobody did anything drastic. The members of the Alvin League naturally would not take any action just because Gardiner jeered at them.

All of a sudden, a ray of light shot out from one edge of the pit directly at one side of its walls. The moment this light appeared, the Puppet Fighters at the bottom of the pit started moving as if they were agitated. They could not make any voices, but the low sounds they made whenever they moved made people anxious and stressed.

The Puppet Fighters began to move increasingly faster all of a sudden. It was as if they were zombies in a movie, they climbed up the stone walls of the pit in a frenzy, rushing towards the spot where the light shone. The person hiding in the passage was scared pantsless the moment the light shone at him. No one expected that the Puppet Fighters could climb walls!

Just as the person hiding in that opening was about to make his escape, the light suddenly disappeared and shone towards another direction. The frenzied Puppet Fighters suddenly stopped moving, then rushed toward the spot where the light had just shone.

The sudden appearance of the light was not to instruct the Puppet Fighters to kill, but to break free from the situation they were in. The owner of the light kept shining the flashlight at different spots so that the Puppet Fighters would run around in the pit.

When they discovered that the Puppet Fighters could climb the walls, ideas sparked in their minds instantly. More than a dozen beams of light appeared in the pit, leading the mindless Puppet Fighters around.

"Looks like many members of your Jin Group have died in here." Henry said as he lay on his stomach at the opening of their passage while observing the situation before him. He squinted his eyes and watched



everything that happened before him. He recalled Ranjeet saying that everyone from the Jin Group entered there with flashlights. However at that moment, the flashlights seemed to have been distributed very messily, and those who started the chaos were not members of the Jin Group.

More than a dozen beams of light crossed each other on the stone walls around the pit. The Puppet Fighters moved around aimlessly like a group of zombies, charging towards wherever the light shone brightest.

"Focus the light over here, stop shining all around. Those things are coming!"

"Work together. Don't fight alone. We have to unite our forces, hurry!" A man yelled in panic. Numerous Puppet Fighters rushed at him as three beams of strong light shone on him, making him the first target.

"Stop attacking randomly, look members of the Alvin League!"

All sorts of shouts sounded, and the entire pit was instantly thrown into chaos.

Ranjit who had been lying on his stomach beside Henry all along pulled out his flashlight and shone it at the source of light that took the lead in wreaking havoc.

Henry had seen that flashlight before, it was definitely a super-enhanced version. The entire pit lit up as soon as Ranjeet flicked on his flashlight, and those who lurked in the other openings of the pit could be clearly seen.

At the source of the light that started the chaos stood Gardiner.

"F\*ck, who the hell pulled out the sun from his pockets!"

Gardiner cursed and cover his eyes with his hand. The Puppet Fighters were attracted to the powerful ray of light and all charged towards Gardiner in unison.

"God d\*amn it, I'll admit that you are the God of the Sun, alright? Can you please put away your holy weapon for now?" Gardiner swore and ran frantically into the depths of his passage. "I see you, fatso."

Ranjeet put away his flashlight and kept laughing uncontrollably beside Henry with his hand over his mouth.

Henry had always concluded in his mind that the slyness of Ranjeet exceeded that of Gardiner completely, and on that day, Gardiner was completely defeated by Ranjeet.

The light from Ranjeet that had illuminated the entire pit helped



everyone pinpoint where the members of the Alvin League were. Without a moment of hesitation, everyone shone their lights towards wherever the members of the Alvin League were. A few silhouettes of werewolves appeared in the light, instantly becoming the targets of the Puppet Fighters.

The members of the Alvin League knew very well that they had become the target of everyone's attacks, and would naturally not just remain still like sitting ducks, they finally made up their minds to fight back. Tall figures were seen jumping into the pit one after another, engaging in a fierce battle with the Puppet Fighters.

The Alvin League had long known of the situation in the Loulan ancestral grounds and had come prepared this time. They had quite a number of experimental subjects prepared, and soon enough, roars of all sorts erupted. The experimental subjects fought wildly with the Puppet Fighters, and the stalemate had been completely broken at that moment. Some people could no longer help it. They jumped into the pit and sped towards the stone column in the centre of the pit when they saw how chaotic the situation had become.

"So be it if it's just a stick," Ranjeet sighed and said, "After all it's something left behind by my ancestors."

With a swoosh of his kasaya, Ranjeet also charged out of the passage with Yaffah following behind him.

Henry was not interested in the inheritance of Loulan. He continued lurking in the dark, searching around for his target.

The entire pit had fallen into utter chaos, voices of all sorts of sounded. Henry tried his best to calm himself down. Suddenly, a voice rang in his ears.

"It's about time you handed it over, Alvin League!"

The voice made Henry's eyes widened. He recognised the voice, it was the same one he had heard outside the cave. He traced the source of the voice and saw a few black-robed figures running towards the column in the centre of the pit. Those figures were members of the Alvin League that Henry had fought with back then in the ancestral grounds of Loulan.

Behind those black-robed figures were more than 10 men chasing after them.

Henry no longer hesitated and jumped into the pit to chase after those people. He could not possibly bring himself to ignore a single clue about Sylvia.



The Puppet Fighters, which others were having a hard time with, were nothing to Henry. He approached the members of the Alvin League with astounding speed.

Just as Henry was about to catch up with those people, a cold gleam of light suddenly flashed before Henry's eyes and split three Puppet Fighters into halves.

Verrall, who held a sword in his remaining arm, appeared before Henry.

Verrall's aged face was ashen. He was obviously already on the brink of death. He stared vengefully at Henry like a ghost.

"I have finally found you. Now tell me, how else are you planning to escape?"

Verrall still had the lifeless Joselito on his back. Joselito was already completely frozen due to the effect of the Snowfall Strike.

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## Chapter 1363

Henry looked at Verrall standing before of him and knew that this had to come to an end. With Verrall's in that state, he would definitely be intending to drag Henry down together to his death.

Henry got into a fighting stance and looked at Verrall.

Since Qi could not be used there, Henry no longer feared Verrall in the slightest. If it were close combat alone, Henry was absolutely confident that he could win.

Verrall held a sword in his arm, its tip pointed to the ground in a slanting angle.

Henry stepped back slightly. His left hand took a form of the tiger fist, and his right hand took a form of the crane fist. Henry took the form of a combination of the tiger and crane fist.

Suddenly, the sword in Verrall's hand slashed at Henry. The reflection from the sword glowed coldly in the dark pit as it went straight for Henry, aiming to kill him with just a sweep of the sword.

To anyone else, Verrall's skill with the sword was sharp and accurate. There was no way for anyone to avoid it. Every move of his was killer moves.

However for Henry, his skills in close combat could be considered to be better than Silas. Although Verrall's swordsmanship was incredible, it was not very much of a threat to Henry.

On the contrary, although Henry had no weapons in his hands, the tiger and crane fist of his attacked as if they were alive, forcing Verrall to be only capable of defence.

They had exchanged more than 10 blows in just a blink of an eye. Meanwhile, people had already broken through the defences of the Puppet Fighters and made their way to the stone column where the inheritance remained.

Within the vast endlessness of the Loulan Desert.

Celestino and Ranulfo stared into the endless desert.

"I received news that Henry is still alive and has appeared in the ancestral grounds," Celestino said.

"Heh." Ranulfo chuckled. "It seems that Lord Heretic God has already succeeded. Next, we just have to count on Henry to send the Heretic God back to the Core. Henry really is a lucky guy, or rather, his wife is



super lucky to have been chosen as a disciple by some big shot of the Core."

Celestino shrugged and said, "It's also thanks to their good fortune that we have been provided with a passage to the Core. Do you think that old guy, Dougal, is already dead?"

"Can't be too sure about that." Ranulfo shook his head. "Although the ancient battlefield of the Core is a terrifying place, Dougal is an unpredictable man. Besides, Gervais and Silas had gone together too, Gervais' capabilities are nothing out of the ordinary, but Silas is unexpectedly extremely powerful. We are not expecting them to die in battle, all we need is just for them to be trapped there for a while."

Celestino's eyes were filled with hatred. "Dougal had better not die so soon. I still wish to skin him and slice off his tendons!"

"Well then, let's put your personal grudges aside for now. Dougal's bloodline power is still a mystery. No one knows how powerful the bloodline he possesses is. Before you master your own bloodline power completely, you are not his match. The most important issue stands before us, now that Henry has been baited, let's just wait for the moment he gets in contact with the inheritance, then we shall change the world completely!"

Ranulfo's tone was calm as he spoke. However, his eyes were filled with madness.

Back in the pit, Henry and Verrall had exchanged more than a hundred moves. Verrall, who had long been exhausted, gasped heavily, the sword in his hand trembled slightly.

Verrall's expression darkened the more he realised that it was impossible for him to kill Henry in the state he was in.

Verrall inhaled deeply. He was already at the end of his rope, but he was still very intent on stabbing Henry even to his final breath.

"Verrall, it looks that you're having a hard time with Henry. Would you like our help?" 12 figures in black robes appeared beside Verrall. They were the members of the Alvin League.

Verrall frowned. Just as he was about to reply, his eyes widened in shock. The sharp knife protruded from Verrall's chest along with large amounts of blood. The knife pierced through the frozen corpse of Joselito, then through Verrall's body.

A middle-aged man with a square face appeared behind Verrall. It was him who pierced through Verall with the sharp blade.

"You are about to die, let's not waste any more time, alright?" The



middle-aged man said with a smile.

Verrall was already on the verge of death, after having gone through that sudden shock, his movements began slowing down drastically. He turned with difficulty to look at the person behind him.

"Japh..eth!"

Japheth smiled. "What a surprise, somebody that still recognises me. Poor Verrall, you're strong and talented, but unfortunately, you were blindly loyal to that idiot of a master of yours. Otherwise, you wouldn't have had to end up like this. I'll be using the power of the inheritance of Western Xia now, but don't you worry, I'll help you kill Henry as a way of expressing my gratitude to you."

After Japheth had finished those words, he pulled out the Sharp Knife that was embedded within Verrall and Joselito. Then with swift swing of his arm, a fountain of blood erupted, and Verrall's head was sent soaring in the air and onto the ground, rolling a full two circles.

Verrall's eyes remained wide open. He was unable to kill Henry even until his death, which did not allow him to rest in peace.

Verrall, who had been known all his life for his single sword slash of the Paramount Realm, had lost his life in such a humiliating manner, and his body remained in the Loulan ancestral grounds forever.

Henry took a glance at the head that rolled on the ground. Verrall's death did not relief Henry, on the contrary, it tensed him up even more.

That Japheth guy did not appear with good intentions.

"Go, release the power of inheritance of Western Xia, let's awaken the sh\*t out of Loulan."

With a wave of his hand, the twelve robed members of the Alvin League bowed to him immediately. It was clear that they obeyed Japheth.

"Haha, I knew it. So this is why you appeared in Loulan so suddenly?" A chuckle was heard. Catman appeared behind Henry and stared at Japheth with a faint smile. "Nice. The suspicions that have been bothering me all this time have finally been cleared today. Turns out that you're working for the Alvin League, my dear Japheth."

"No." Japheth shook his head. "I'm doing this for myself. Some things are beyond your comprehension. I don't see the need to explain it to you."

Japheth grabbed the sword that was still clenched in Verrall's hand and flung it towards the column in the centre of the pit as he shouted,



"Break!"


The sword brimmed with the power of the inheritance of Western Xia.

At the same time, the twelve members of the Alvin League hammered away the ice that blanketed Joselito, causing the blood from his body to flow. The blood seemed to have been guided by an unseen force and flowed towards the stone column along with the sword that brimmed with the power of inheritance.

The moment the sword and Joselito's blood got within a certain distance of the stone column, a violent pulling force suddenly appeared from it. However, this force was only targeted at Ranjeet. Above Henry's head, a purple lotus suddenly appeared and began rotating.

"Still digging for clues about Sylvia, Henry?" the people who had chased after the members of the Alvin League appeared behind Henry.

"We're so sorry. All of that was just for show, just to trick you."

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## Chapter 1364

The people that suddenly appeared surrounded Henry. In the chaos of that situation, it seemed as if a trap had been set just for Henry to jump into it.

The suction from the stone column was so strong that Ranjeet was unable to resist it as he was stuck onto the stone column.

The purple lotus above Henry's head spun with increasing speed.

Catman had a look of realisation of his face. "I see, Japheth, it's no wonder you wanted to specifically drag that fatty out there. Without him, the inheritance can't be unearthed, can it? Just like Henry, this fatty is also a key to the inheritance."

"Heh heh." Japheth laughed dryly. "Henry is easy prey. All we had to do was reveal a little bit about that woman, and he would pounce on it like a dog after a bone without a single thought. However, it's not the same for that fat guy, he's a little harder to bait. I could only guide him on slowly, but fortunately for us, the both of them have shown up before me."

"Enough of that bullsh\*t." Henry suddenly spoke up, interrupting the chat between the Japheth and Catman. He looked Catman and asked, "Are you joining the fight?"

The cat looked around, then shook his head. "No."

"If that's the case, step back." Henry inhaled deeply. "I don't want to hit you by accident."

Catman looked at Henry with surprise and said, "Qi doesn't work here. You're facing so many alone, how are you still so confident?"

"You'll see." Henry got in a low stance, then stuck out his tongue and licked his lips. His movements were similar to a cat that was about to strike at its prey.

"How arrogant!" Japheth roared with laughter, "Come on then, show me just how capable this young man who has been stirring up trouble is!"

As soon as Japheth said that, he suddenly attacked. A steel blade could be seen speeding towards Henry.

Henry remained unmoving with his stance. No one could predict his movements if he did not move.

Japheth's blade showed no hesitation because of Henry's stationary stance. The sharp knife was aimed directly at Henry's neck, intending



to cut off Henry's head with a single swing of the blade.

Japheth's movements were powerful and fierce, just like his voice was, which gave others the impression that he could fend off an entire army on his own.

Just as the blade was only one centimetre away from Henry's neck, the blade in Japheth's hand stopped abruptly.

Henry remained in his stance. His eyes stared directly at Japheth.

Japheth shook his wrist, and the blade nicked Henry's neck, causing a thin wound to appear. He snorted coldly and said, "Why didn't you evade my attack?"

"Why did I have to?" Henry asked, "Would you dare to kill me?"

After a few seconds of silence, Japheth said, "My movements were flawless."

"I know." Henry nodded. "But that has nothing to do with your movements. I knew from the very beginning that you wouldn't dare to kill me."

Japheth raised his brows. "Then, why were you..."

"Oh." Henry shrugged his shoulders replied casually. "You've been leading me around all day. I was just messing with you with my stance. Just like Catman, I have no intention of fighting."

"You dared to fool me!" Japheth's gaze hardened, the blade glimmered coldly.

Henry was still unfazed.

At that moment, the lotus above Henry's head spun much vigorously, and the stone column in the centre of the pit began emitting a strange, blurry light.

"Well then, it's not you who calls the shots." Henry raised his hand and gently held the blade at his neck with his fingers, and moved it aside. "If my guesses are right, Celestino and Ranulfo of the Alvin League should have already arrived. They are the ones who call the shots."

Japheth was furious. The feeling of being looked down upon ticked him off very much, but he could not do anything about it. He was really not in any position to make any decisions this time.

Within the pit, the stone column began to emanate a strange glow. However, that was all it did. Nothing happened next.

"Sh\*t, what the hell is going on!" Ranjeet shouted, he had been sucked onto the stone column, "Do you know how terrible this feels?"



Henry stared at Japheth. "Tell Celestino and Ranulfo to show themselves. Let's have a chat."

Japheth snorted coldly in reply.

All of a sudden, an ice-blue light filled the entire pit. A layer of ice crystals had formed on the top of the pit, and the light came from those ice crystals.

A numbing chill filled the pit suddenly, and everyone's body was covered with a layer of frost. The violent experimental subjects of the Alvin League all became docile instantly, and the Puppet Fighters were frozen completely and were unable to move. Even if a bright beam of light shone to guide them, the Puppet Fighters could not do anything.

The chaos within the pit stopped instantly. Everyone stopped in their tracks. The sudden emergence of the frost and the chill alerted them that something had gone wrong.

"Oh? So you've stopped fighting?" Gardiner looked around and shouted, "Since we aren't fighting anymore, that guy with the holy weapon, you can now pull out your sun and provide us with some warmth!"

"F\*\*k you!" Ranjeet, who was still stuck onto the column, yelled. "Can't you see that I'm caught up in some trouble here? Come get it if you want it!"

Gardiner laughed suddenly. "Oh, God of the Sun, how did you end up as a wall calendar?"

"F\*ck you, you f\*cking son of a b\*tch!" Ranjeet erupted into a series of curses.

"Dear Lord of the Section Nine and successor of Loulan, why don't put the dispute between you two aside and allow me to deal with this issue first." Two figures appeared at the top of the pit.

One of them was Celestino dressed in a black robe, and the other was Ranulfo, who had created the frosty environment.

Gardiner raised his head. The moment he saw both of the men, his face turned solemn.

"Who are those men? Why could they use Qi?" Carmeli, who was beside Gardiner, asked as he looked upwards. His eyes were filled with confusion. He felt an immense pressure that emanated from the two men.

As for the two disciples of Carmeli, they were already shivering uncontrollably in the frosty environment, their eyebrows and hair were covered with frost.



Gardiner said in a low voice, "Every inheritance has a True Spirit within it. We can't use our Qi in here because we have to abide by rules set by those True Spirits, but for those who have reached the Spirit-controlling Realm, they no longer have to abide by these rules. After all, each of them possesses a True Spirit."

Carmeli jolted suddenly with surprise and said, "You mean, these two men are..."

"Indeed." Gardiner nodded. He knew just what Carmeli was going to say.

Carmeli gasped. The Spirit-controlling Realm was the ultimate goal of every Qi-practitioner. There were too many who could not even get close to the gates of the Spirit-controlling Realm no matter how hard they tried throughout their lives. It was the most powerful stage in the world, which could not be exceeded. At that moment, two Spirit-controlling Realm experts were standing before his eyes.

Catman raised its head and looked towards the top and said, "I was wondering why Japheth would suddenly show up to participate in this. Seeing that the two Lords of the Alvin League have also turned up, looks like this matter must be very exceptionally unusual!"

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## Chapter 1365

Everyone present heard Catman's words clearly.

Any Qi practitioner would have heard of the Alvin League, the Recluse Association, the Noble Berserkers, and the clans.

These four forces formed the pyramid of the World of Qi practitioners, and the leaders of the four forces were legendary. Among those who were present, only a handful of them had ever seen them in person. Each of them was a legend of the present era. Not mentioning the leaders, some of their underlings within those forces were enough to make others cower in fear.

Upon hearing that, Carmeli's legs turned wobbly. The two Lords of the Alvin League!

Usually, simply hearing the name of the Alvin League was enough to strike fear in the hearts of men. However, at that moment, the Leaders of the league were standing before them in person.

It felt like a dream to the two disciples of Carmeli. They were unable to even fathom the existence of the Alvin League, yet at that moment, they were in the existence of legends like the leaders of the league. Never in their wildest dreams had they ever imagined that they would be able to see the Leader of the Alvin League in person.

Ranulfo smiled and said, "Catman, send my regards to your Sacred Lord Sage and tell him that it had been a pleasant experience working with him."

"Of course." Catman bowed slightly.

Ranulfo waved his hand, and a layer of ice crystallised under Henry's feet. Then he lifted Henry into the air, bringing Henry to the same eye-level as himself.

"This should be our very first meeting, Henry Zhang. I've heard about you for quite a long while now." Ranulfo looked at Henry with a smile.

Henry shook his head and said, "I've heard about you too, but that wasn't too long ago."

"That doesn't matter." Ranulfo's mood was completely unaffected. "Compared to the world, we are mere specks of dust, the name of the specks of dust do not matter, it's the same for everyone. However, I do have to admit, your mind is very sharp. Under those circumstances, you were still able to refrain yourself from moving. Weren't you afraid



that Japheth would cut your head right off?"

Henry shrugged his shoulders. "Setting the Heretic God free means a great deal to you, yet you only arranged for two pieces of sh\*t, Andrew and Hebor. Which already showed that something wasn't right. Besides, if you really wanted this ring, you did not even need to wait for me to arrive here. With your capabilities, it shouldn't have been difficult for you to take it from that woman, right? You had intended to lure me here one step after another to Loulan, to the inside of its ancestral grounds, all the way to the stone column of the inheritance right from the very beginning. Senior Silas had warned me not to enter the ancestral grounds as I pleased, as I would become the key to breaking the restrictions of the inheritance, which should also be the reason why Ranjeet had searched for me back then. I initially thought that you led me here because you wanted to use me to unearth the power of the inheritance of Loulan, but I then realised that that wasn't your intention. You weren't aiming for the inheritance of Loulan."

"Oh?" Ranulfo got a little curious. "How did you find that out?"

"That's simple. You killed Joselito and released his power of the inheritance in order to mix it with the inheritance of Loulan. If you had only wanted to seize the power of the inheritances, you did not have to do all of that. With the bio-technology of your Alvin League, you could have just captured Joselito, but you wanted to use Loulan for something else, didn't you?" Henry grabbed the jade pendant that hung from his neck as he spoke of this and said, "This old fella had been telling me about stories of the Core, and told me about the ring that Sylvia had left for me, saying that it could open the path to the Core. You wanted to use me to create the path to the Core, am I right?"

Celestino's eyes widened a little, but he did not say anything.

Ranulfo still had a smile on his face. "Go on."

"Honestly, there isn't much for me to say." Henry smiled. "I am just an ordinary man, and there is nothing special about me. The reason you value me so much is just because of this lotus given to be by Master Lu, the lotus and this ring are the keys to opening the path to the Core."

"Heh heh, since you've already guessed it all, there's no reason for me to keep anything else from you," Ranulfo said. "We do intend to use you to open the path to the Core and send His Excellency the Heretic God back there."

"Is he the founder of the Alvin League?" Henry swung the jade pendant in his hand. "Everything your Alvin League has done was all with the intention of sending the Heretic God back, right? However, I have not



the slightest clue of what the Core is like, and I would not like to just make a trip there so casually either. So what could we do?"

"You must go!" Ranulfo's eyes turned fierce suddenly, and the icy-blue light swept across Henry's body instantly.

Henry could only feel a chill creeping into his pores and surging into his body. Such chills caused Henry to shiver uncontrollably.

At that moment, Henry could sense the Qi of his surroundings he and knew he could fight back. However, Henry choked back the impulse to fight back and allowed the chill to force itself into his body.

"Huh?" Ranulfo frowned.

"You... want me to fight back?" Henry grinned. "If I do, the lotus would be activated. Under these circumstances, I'm afraid that it would result in me directly opening the path to the Core. However, if I don't, the path to the Core can't be opened, right?"

"You're not fighting back?" Ranulfo waved his hand violently. Henry's entire body smashed heavily onto the ground from great heights.

Bam!

A loud noise crash erupted.

Henry was blasted into the ground, his clothes were tattered and blood flowed from the corner of his mouth, but he still did not resist in the slightest.

"Let's just see how long you can endure this!" Celestino clenched his palm, and a black dragon appeared out of thin air and charged directly at Henry with great violence.

Just as the black dragon was three meters away from Henry, he could feel his skin being punctured and blood flowed from them, and when the black dragon was a meter away from Henry, the immense pressure from it made Henry nearly lose his mind.

However, Henry still did not make any movements until the black dragon closed in on Henry up to the last centimetre.

Celestino waved his hand, and the black dragon disappeared.

"Amazing." Ranulfo clapped his hands and exclaimed.

Humans would subconsciously act in resistance when they were faced with danger, and would still act unconsciously even if they tried holding back consciously. Henry, however, was able to restrain himself.


Ranulfo waved his hand once more. Henry was lifted into the air and back before the eyes of Ranulfo.



"Henry, I'll admit that I don't have the guts to kill you. You are the key to returning to the Core, but I believe that we can still make a deal." Ranulfo smiled. "I'll give you news about Sylvia for a trade, what do you think?"

Henry, who had been remaining calm the whole time, suddenly showed a change of heart the moment he heard Sylvia's name mentioned. That name was Henry's weakness.

The faint changes in Henry's expression had been clearly caught by Ranulfo. He carried on confidently, "Honestly, I'm not afraid of you not willing to surrender. Sylvia's disappearance, the disappearance of some members of the ancestral grounds, and even the disappearance of that person from the Antiquity Country, is all related to the Core. Under the guidance of the Sacred Lord of Paradise, Sylvia had opened a path to the Core. She is in the Core, and that is where you'd have to go sooner or later."

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## Chapter 1366

Although Henry already had speculations of his own in his heart, he was still worried when he heard Ranulfo say that Sylvia had entered the Core.

No one knew what the Core was like. What would happen to Sylvia over there?

Also, why did the Sacred Lord of Paradise do something like that?

Henry looked at Catman who stood below.

Catman replied Henry a helpless expression.

Henry took a deep breath and returned his gaze at Ranulfo. "Well then, you must think that you have me by the tail."

"Heh heh." Ranulfo shook his head slightly. "I am indeed quite confident about that, but I'm not a-hundred-percent sure of that. By helping me open the path to the Core, you are also doing yourself a favour. All you have to do is activate the lotus, and you shall open the path to the Core, and find your wife."

The moment Ranulfo said that, Henry felt a strong impulse to open the path and make his way to the Core, regardless of what lay in wait for him over there. However, he held back that impulse of his.

Seeing that Henry was still unmoved, Ranulfo narrowed his eyes and continued, "Henry, although I have never been to the Core, according to my understanding of that place, it's very different from our world. Countless years of the development of science and technology have already evolved into a natural ecological system over there. At the same time, the laws over there have also changed, it is not a peaceful place over there. The law of the jungle is the law over there. Brute force speaks volumes. If a woman like your wife goes to the centre of the earth, I'm very certain that she would be warmly welcomed, but it would seem that she does not have the ability to protect herself. The longer such a beauty remains in the Core, the more dangerous it would be for her. Are you really..."

"Alright, that's enough." Henry suddenly spoke up, interrupting Ranulfo. "Since you're talking about working together, allow me to ask about how it would be done. Firstly, tell me, what is the premise of opening the path to the Core? Is it the unearthing of the inheritance?"

Ranulfo was not angry in the slightest at Henry for interrupting him, he answered, "Yes, it requires tremendous amounts of energy to open the



path to the Core, and there is no other place where energy of that amount could be found other than at the moment the inheritance is unearthed. The emission of that energy is different from a nuclear explosion. Therefore, the unearthing of the inheritance of the Loulan is an opportunity."

Henry shook his head and said, "I'm not planning on going to the Core this time. I still have things to tend to. When will the next inheritance be unearthed?"

Ranulfo stared at Henry for a few seconds, then confidence flashed across his eyes. "Anytime."

At that moment, there were only three people in the entire world who were at the level of the Divine Realm, two belonged to the Alvin League and the third was the Sacred Lord of Paradise. It was no exaggeration that in terms of brute force, the Alvin League could annihilate any organisation in the world. Ranulfo never hesitated when he struck, he never had any consideration for any other concerns. He could unearth any of the inheritance whenever he desired. 1

"I still have some things to take care of. I will open the path to the Core on the unearthing of the next inheritance. I won't be doing it this time."

Ranulfo's eyes narrowed. "How long do you mean when you say the next time?"

"I don't know." Henry shrugged very casually. "That would have to depend on how long it would take for me to deal with the matters at hand. Maybe a week, a month, maybe even longer."

"Haha, that's up to you." Ranulfo gestured at Henry with his palm facing upwards. "I'm not in a hurry anyway. Our Alvin League has been waiting for years, waiting a little longer doesn't matter at all. However, allow me to remind you that the longer you drag this on, the more dangerous it would be for your wife."

"Don't you worry about the matters of my family." Henry turned around and looked at the sword of inheritance of the Western Xia that was still floating in the air. "Secondly, I need the energy of the inheritance of Western Xia."

Ranulfo looked puzzled. "You can't absorb the true spirit of the Western Xia. Those who wish to enter the Spirit-control by using the true spirit of Western Xia, yet do not possess their bloodline are absolutely delusional. I think you're quite clear about this."

"Don't you worry about my matters." Henry's reply was the same as before. "You just have to tell me whether or not you agree to my



requests."

Ranulfo looked at Henry carefully. After a minute of thought, Ranulfo said, "I will give you what you want, including whatever you want to do after that, the Alvin League shall provide you with its full support. Henry Zhang, I hope you don't keep me waiting for too long."

After Ranulfo finished speaking, he waved his arm, and the entire ice pillar shattered.

Ranulfo's voice echoed within the pit. "All members of the Alvin League, retreat."

As Ranulfo's voice sounded, half of the people in the pit withdrew along with those vicious experimental subjects.

Ranulfo appeared at the top of the pit once more and looked at Henry, then said loudly, "Henry, I'll be waiting for you in the South Pole."

After saying that, Ranulfo disappeared instantly from everyone's sight. Celestino also took another look at Henry then disappeared.

The interior of the pit was extremely quiet a long while after the duo had disappeared. Those two men were the leaders of the Alvin League! Yet such a young man like Henry was negotiating with leader of the Alvin League.

The male disciple of Carmeli lowered his head. He had always regarded himself as the chosen one, but on that day, he realised that he was no more than trash when compared to Henry. He usually even had to be cautious when mentioning the Alvin League. However, this young man, who was about the same age as him, was already making deals with the leader of the Alvin League!

Henry looked around and noticed that most of the people were looking at him with a fearful expression.

Henry could not care less about what others thought about him. He waved his hand and a book flew out from his hand and flipped its pages automatically in the air. The sword of the Western Xia that floated in the air was suddenly sucked by the book. A few seconds later, the sword fell onto the ground, turning into an ordinary sword.

Behind Henry, a black figure dissipated.

Having done all of that, Henry walked to a side and sat cross-legged with his eyes slightly closed, no longer making any movements.

"Ranjeet, accept the inheritance." An aged voice sounded within the pit.

Ranjeet, who was still being sucked onto the stone column, started giving off a dull light. Immediately after that, an invisible force swept



across the entire pit.

The stone column in the centre of the pit shook.

"Crack!"

A loud crack sounded, and a fissure appeared on the walls of the pit. As this fissure appeared, more and more cracks appeared on the surrounding stone wall.

"Water! Water is rushing in!"

Somebody screamed. As soon as the scream sounded, a large stone wall was burst apart by the rush of water, causing a massive gap to appear. Almost in an instant, the water in the pit rose over their ankles. Within three seconds, the water had risen up to their chests. Then, just like earlier before, everyone was caught in the violent currents of the lake.

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## Chapter 1367

It was a very strange feeling. The moment Henry felt that the water that surrounded him was disappearing slowly, he was already standing on the yellow sand. When his head had popped out of the water surface, he noticed that he had arrived at the endless desert. The water that had enveloped him earlier disappeared into the yellow sands at a visible speed.

Henry scanned his surroundings, many people had appeared around him. They were the same people who were in the pit, and the Loulan ancestral grounds that was originally in the desert, had disappeared.

Henry activated his Qi from under his feet and disappeared.

A few hours later, on a plane headed to Yinzhou City, Henry sat in the first-class cabin with his eyes closed.

"Boy, did the Battle Spirit appear behind you in the inheritance of Loulan?" The Heretic God's voice sounded in Henry's ears.

Henry leaned to his side and said, "Your senses are pretty sharp."

"Heh heh, even though I'm currently in this state, nothing in the world can escape my senses," the Heretic God said with great pride.

Henry pursed his lips, not say anything in reply.

The Heretic God too, did not say any more.

After getting off the plane, Henry took a taxi and returned to his residence.

It was still cold and lonely inside the villa. Henry sat on the sofa and looked around the empty house. Recalling that just over a year ago, Sylvia would appear every day, as well as Milan and all sorts of things that would happen in it, a. Although there were joys and sorrows, it was all a normal part of their life. However, things were not as they used to be.

The civilisation of the Core that the Heretic God had told Henry about, as well as how Ranulfo intended to open the path to the Core, hearing all of that marvelled Henry, even though his expression remained unchanged. There was another civilisation! That was not just a speculation, but a confirmation of the existence of another civilisation!

Human beings never had a deep understanding of this planet, and have merely explored the surface of it. When they finally discovered the existence of another civilisation, the feeling of it was indescribable.



Henry tried analysing all of that information in his head. Venturing to the Core was something that had to be done, there was no avoiding it, but before that, Henry still had some matters to tend to.

Henry had no idea what it was like in the Core, neither did he know what beings resided over there, nor was he sure if he could return to his world after going there. Therefore, Henry needed to take care of everything before he headed to the Core. He had some matters to settle, and some people to meet.

Henry went on to do whatever that first came to his mind. First, he went to the mansion of the Lin Family and met with Master Lin and his family, then told them that Sylvia will be travelling around the world with him, and many places they would be going to had poor signals, so they would not have to worry if they could not be contacted.

The Lin Family had already witnessed what Henry was capable of. Upon receiving the news, they did not say much, and only reminded Henry to be careful in on his trip.

After that, Henry headed to the Lins Group. The talents he had recruited on behalf of the Lins Group were already given major positions in the company, and Gardiner had fulfilled his promise to Henry, which resulted in the support on certain policies from the authorities to the Lins Group. Under those circumstances, as long as the Lins Group did not do anything to screw themselves up on purpose, it was very unlikely that there would be any problems within the company for a year or two. Henry held a shareholders meeting to finish the arrangements for the Lins Group in the future. He also contacted Felix and asked Felix to arrange for some business elites to work in Lins Group.

Felix also told Henry about Wade and the others, who had been taken away for special training with Aaron. Henry was still unable to get in touch with Wade and the others, but seeing that they were with Aaron, Henry did not have any worries about them.

Alvin was also in a safe place, and Peze had also been sent to the best hospital for treatment. The horrific flesh wounds brought him a lot of pain, but the rest of his body was unharmed.

Henry also learned about Milan's whereabouts for the Lins Group. Milan had been on business trips in the other provinces and was currently in Stone City.

"Stone City?" Henry repeated to himself. Coincidentally, the young girl who faced every adversity with a strong will, was also in Stone City. He could meet them both over there.



Henry immediately booked a flight to the Stone City. A few hours later, Henry arrived at the airport of Stone City. He tried contacting Milan, but it turned out that Milan's phone had been turned off.

Henry thought for a moment and decided to head over to World Hotel first. He could meet with Amity first, that girl should be doing pretty well in World Hotel with the help of Samuel.

As he thought of that, a Rolls-Royce appeared and parked itself right in front of him just as he was about to hail a cab. Its windows were rolled down, and a red-faced Gardiner opened its door gracefully, then got off and posed before him.

"Quit acting." Henry rolled his eyes. "Those who usually drive cars like these are the chauffeurs, not the owners."

This statement caused Gardiner who was still posing to reply with surprise. "What do you mean? Are you saying that I don't give out the feeling of a wealthy ma?"

"That's pretty hard to build." Henry shook his head, then pulled open its door, intending to get in the back of the car, but the moment the door was opened, a fat bald man appeared before him with a wide grin. Beside the man was a clean and beautiful lady, she was Yaffah.

"Brother, we meet again." Yaffah greeted Henry shyly.

Even Henry was taken aback when he saw them. He stared at Gardiner and said, "How did this fatso get along with you?"

"He got on my car the moment he f\*cking saw it and refused to get off. After Sun God over here inherited the inheritance of Loulan, he has gained power that is just slightly weaker than the Spirit-controlling Realm. I can't beat him, so what other choice do I have?" Gardiner spoke with a wry smile.

"You drove this car all the way here from Loulan?" Henry raised his eyebrows. That fatty would have seen the car only if Gardiner had brought it to Loulan.

"Nah, what are you thinking?" Gardiner waved his hand and said, "I don't want my baby to run that far. I got a plane to fly it here, then I bumped into you just after I drove it out. Let's have a talk, get in the car. You can choose a place to buy me a meal."

"World Hotel." Henry got in the passenger seat and said to Gardiner.

Gardiner's eyes widened instantly. "Holy Cow, what fine taste you have. That's the best hotel in Stone City. Their dishes are very famous. They have..."




Gardiner recited the names of more than 20 dishes in a single breath, and Ranjeet's could obviously be heard swallowing his saliva.

Henry could not help giving Gardiner a thumbs-up. "Honestly, I truly admire people like you. You are poor as f\*ck, but you sure know a lot."

Gardiner just flipped a middle finger at Henry and said no more.

Two hours later, a sweaty Gardiner looked around as he drove on.

"What the f\*ck, how on earth did I drive up to the top of the 7th floor? This GPS is crap."

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## Chapter 1368

The roads of the Stone City was notorious for causing navigation systems to fail miserably.

More than an hour later, Ranjeet finally saw the doors of the World Hotel through his desperate eyes.

Gardiner parked the car with a proud expression and said, "Well, just like I told you. I'm familiar with the roads of Stone City. We're just in time for dinner."

"That blob of fat in the back seat will starve to death in another 30 minutes." Henry stuck out his thumb and pointed to the back.

Ranjeet look frail and exhausted in the back. He sucked on a leftover chicken bone hungrily. 

All of them opened the doors and stepped out of the car.

Gardiner walked over to the front of the car and bowed deeply to the tiny golden man on its hood, and apologised, "I'm sorry, baby. I've worked you too much today."

After saying that, Gardiner knelt before the car and proceeded to carefully pick away the gravel that had been lodged within the treads of the tyres little by little.

Ranjeet huddled over to Henry's side and spat out the chicken bone in his mouth. "Brother, look at him, what a fool he is."

Henry covered his forehead with his palm and said. "Both of you are just about the same."

Who would have imagined that the head of Section Nine would be someone like that?

Gardiner's great capabilities were displayed at that moment. It took him less than three minutes to pick out every pebble that was lodged in the treads of the four tyres of the car.

After having accomplished that, Gardiner leaned over the hood of the car and kissed the little gold man lovingly. Then entered World Hotel with Henry and the others.

As one of the best hotels in Stone City, the decor of World Hotel was extravagant. It was a magnificently designed hotel. Massive, magnificent, grand were all commonly used words to describe World Hotel.



"Oh my God." Ranjeet widened his eyes in awe as he looked at the hotel before him. "What a tall building. It has got to be worth about a hundred thousand yuan."

"Definitely more than a hundred thousand yuan." Gardiner shook his head and said, "Counting the material fees and the building fees, it would have to cost at least two hundred thousand yuan."

"My God, that is not cheap." Ranjeet's face was filled with envy.

Henry suddenly bowed deeply to Gardiner and Ranjeet.

"Bro, what are you doing?" Ranjeet was flattered.

Henry sighed and said, "I never expected to be able to meet Leonardo da Vinci and Isaac Newton at the same time. I am honoured."

"Bro, you don't have to be so polite." Ranjeet waved his hand a little embarrassedly.

The four of them walked to the entrance of World Hotel.

A woman in her thirties stepped out of a Ferrari 488. She had curly blonde hair and wore a miniskirt, which showed off her figure to its fullest. She was at the most charming age of a lady.

"That's genuine leather, right?" Ranjeet's eyes widened as he stared at the woman's purse. "Her watch is really beautiful too."

Ranjeet made no attempt to lower his voice, which caused the woman to glare at him. She murmured, "What a country bumpkin!" Then she haughtily walked past him and strode into the hotel.

Ranjeet pursed his lips and said, "What the hell? I've seen plenty leather in my life, even skinned several deers myself. Look at her, talking as if all of that on her body are that valuable."

"Honestly, they weren't very valuable." Henry shook his head. "Her clothes are DKNY, her purse is Fendi, and her watch is an Audemars Piguet. Her whole outfit is worth only a few million."

"Humph." Ranjeet's face was full of disdain. "You said a lot, but I don't understand a single thing you said. As long as I am ignorant enough, she can't show off anything in front of me."

Gardiner's eyes lit up. "What do you think about my Rolls-Royce? Is it good enough to show off?"

Ranjeet nodded and said, "The small table for meals in the back is pretty nice, I like it."

Gardiner's face darkened. "Fatty, I'm warning you, even if you really are the God of the Sun, don't you ever eat in the backseat of my car again."



At that moment, in the back seat of the Rolls-Royce that was in the parking lot, which Gardiner could not even tolerate having pebbles lodged within its tyres, lay a pile of chicken bones that Gardiner had no knowledge of yet.

Upon entering the hotel, Ranjeet looked around in awe, as if a monkey had just entered a mall.

"Fatty, behave yourself a little." Gardiner adjusted his collar and raised his head. "Don't do that. People will think that we are poor."

"I really am poor." Ranjeet nodded. "Why, aren't you?"

"What nonsense," Gardiner said with a proudly, "I own a Rolls-Royce."

"Oh, in that case, please give me back my money for the gas."

"What the f\*ck, fatty. Oh, hey, check out that wall, it's shining so bright, how amazing." Gardiner broke character in just a mere second.

Henry soon discovered that Gardiner and Ranjeet were a perfect match.

Henry requested for a private room and also asked about Amity. He learned that the Amity happened to be at work today and was very well-known in World Hotel. The waiters addressed her as Supervisor Qiu.

Henry sat in the private room. As soon as the waiter handed him the menu, Gardiner immediately requested for a bottle of fine wine. Ranjeet too, did not hold back in the slightest, he told the waiter to get them every item from the menu, this act of his startled the chef, causing him to visit their room to see what the matter was, and even suspected that they were men from other restaurants who wanted to learn their dishes.

When Amity received news that someone wanted to see her, she rushed over to the room immediately. The moment she saw Henry, she got so excited that she was speechless.

"Little girl, you've changed so much." Henry smiled as he looked at Amity who stood at the door of the room.

Amity had become much more capable and less immature than she used to be. Her gaze possessed a certain hardness, and seemed to already have the demeanour of a leader.

Amity's eyes were blurry. Henry occupied a very special place in her heart. Back then when she had just graduated, Henry had taken care of her, and even provided her with help in Stone City. This man had already left a deep imprint in the heart of the little lady. However, it was also very clear to Amity that Henry was a married man, and his lover



was a very outstanding woman. This forced Amity to bury her feelings for him deep within his heart. She would often think of this man late at night, but she never disturbed him.

"What's wrong? Why are you crying?" Henry laughed and said, "Come on, take a day off. Come sit down with me for a few drinks. Hahaha."

"Yes." Amity nodded vigorously. "Brother Zhang, let's drink until we drop."

Gardiner noticed the affection hidden in the eyes of Amity. He looked at Henry and muttered, "Playboy!"

In the largest private room of World Hotel, the woman who had called Ranjeet a country bumpkin strode in gracefully.

"Oh, Vice-President Luo, you're late. You have to down a glass of wine as punishment."

The private room was already filled of people. When they saw the woman enter through door, someone immediately said gleefully.

Vice-President Luo, who acted so arrogantly moments ago replied with a smile and said, "Sure, I shall empty three glasses as a punishment."

Vice-President Luo said as she picked up the wine-glasses on the table and emptied them, a flush of red appeared on her cheeks, attracting the attention of many men in the room.

"Vice-President Luo, I heard that you have a manager named Amity. Why don't you call her over for a few drinks?"

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## Chapter 1369

In the private room where Henry and the others stayed, the delicious food came up at a fast speed.

The waiter was going to arrange a bigger table for them, but he found that the speed of their serving was not fast enough. The fat man was like a human-shaped black hole, and everything in front of him disappeared immediately.

As for Gardiner, he loved delicious food, but he loved wine more. His eyes were full of intoxication.

Yaffah was sitting next to Ranjeet, constantly helping Ranjeet with food. Ranjeet did not have to look up but eat.

"Yaffah, you should have some, too. Don't just feed the pig." Henry couldn't bear to see Yaffah didn't eat much all the time.

A tiny smile formed on Yaffah's face. "Brother Zhang, it doesn't matter. I'm not hungry. I just like watching people eat. He's the happiest at times like this. I am happy whenever he's happy."

Henry shook his head helplessly. This fat man met such a fiancée. He was so lucky.

"Brother Zhang, let me give you a toast." Amity took the initiative to raise her cup.

"Girl, it is okay." Henry rubbed Amity's head.

Henry's action made the waiter who came in to deliver the food widen his eyes. Everyone knew that Manager Qiu was indifferent by nature and did not pay attention to other men. Many people wanted to chase after Manager Qiu, including some of them with high status, but they were not good enough for her. Even if they wanted to have a meal with Manager Qiu, they did not have a chance. As a result, the way that the man in front of him rubbed Manager Qiu's head was a completely natural reaction.

And looking at Manager Qiu's expression, it seemed that she was enjoying it very much. My God, Manager Qiu was not interested in men, but the man she liked was not paying much attention to her.

Henry said with a smile, "Don't talk about respect between you and me. If you really want to toast, you should toast to yourself. If it weren't for your character to begin with, you wouldn't be who you are today."

Mentioning the beginning, Henry sighed again. Time seemed to pass in



a flash. Everything changed in such a short time. Amity grew from the immature girl to what she was now, and he was about to go to another place and didn't know if he could come back. There were not many good friends still in contact at that time. People's original hearts would always be changed by reality.

In the other private room, Vice-President Luo walked out of the door and called a waiter.

"Vice-President Luo, are you looking for me?" The waiter came respectfully. He knew that the beautiful woman in front of him was the second-largest owner of this hotel. Someone even said that she alone occupied 20% of the shares of this hotel.

"Go." Vice-President Luo waved her hand and said, "Go get Manager Qiu."

"Got it." The waiter nodded and immediately went to call for someone.

After that, Vice-President Luo walked into the room.

There were more than a dozen people sitting in the room. One of them was a man in his fifties. He sat on the main seat with a red face. Obviously, he had drunk a lot.

"Vice-President Luo." The man sitting in the main seat said.

"President Du." Vice-President Luo walked over in a hurry.

"Come, have a drink with me." President Du's hand was on the side of the Vice-President Luo's thin waist.

Vice-President Luo subconsciously wanted to dodge, but as soon as she took half a step back, she restrained herself and let President Du's hand hold her. She smiled and said, "President Du, I propose a toast to you."

"Haha." President Du laughed out loud and said with his hands up and down, "When will Manager Qiu come?"

"President Du, I have already arranged for someone to call Manager Qiu. She will be here soon." Vice-president Luo put down her glass and took a step back to avoid President Du's attack.

President Du rubbed his fingers unwillingly.

A person beside President Du said, "Vice-President Luo, our President Du made several appointments with Manager Qiu, but she did not respond. You are her boss. This time, if she says no, then you'll have to personally take part in the matter."

As soon as the man's voice fell, a burst of laughter was heard in the whole room.



President Du's gaze was very aggressive as he looked back and forth at Vice-President Luo.

Vice-President Luo didn't know how to answer. She knew very well that although these people spoke in a joking tone, they were not joking. If Amity didn't come today, then she would be the one lying on the bed at night.

President Du was very powerful, but he was a lecherous man.

"Everyone, wait a moment. I'm going to see where Manager Qiu is."

Vice-President Luo instructed, then left the booth as though she were fleeing.

As soon as she got out of the room, she saw the previous waiter running over.

Vice-President Luo frowned. "Where is Manager Qiu?"

"Vice-President Luo, Manager Qiu asked for leave today. She has a friend here."

"Asked for leave?" Hearing this, Vice-President Luo said, "Where is her friend?"

The waiter quickly replied, "In the VIP room."

Vice-President Luo glanced at the door of the room behind her, then she took a big step and walked to the VIP room.

Vice-President Luo knew very well that if Amity didn't show up today, she would be the unlucky one. If she thought about it, she would be the fish on the chopping board. So, no matter what, she had to call Amity over today. As for her friends, she would make them leave quickly.

Vice-President Luo walked to the door of the room. The door was not closed, so Vice-President Luo could see what was going on inside.

Vice-President Luo saw a fat man eating like a pig, and a middle-aged man drinking desperately as if he hadn't seen wine. His face was as red as a monkey's butt. The woman beside the fat man had good manners, but her appearance was ordinary. She was dressed like a country bumpkin. Only a young man looked clean, and even the clothes on him were not of high quality.

Vice-President Luo suddenly remembered that when she entered the hotel, she saw this group of people. Almost at this moment, Vice-President Luo gave them a label: a group of bumpkins. This time, it should be the young man who came to Amity and took these people with him to enjoy a high-end life.

Vice-President Luo took a glance and found that when Amity talked to




the young man, she would laugh from time to time, and her face was extremely happy. She had never seen that Amity showed such a look to any man. This scene made Vice-President Luo think that this meal must have been organized by Amity. Otherwise, these bumpkins could afford it.

Vice-President Luo knew that Amity's background wasn't that good. Her mother was from the village, so she was afraid that this young man was Amity's lover.

After thinking about all this, Vice-President Luo no longer had any pressure in her heart. Originally, she was worried that the friend of Amity was a big shot. After all, there were many high-ranking people who wanted to pursue Amity, but now this concern was completely dispelled.

Thinking of this, Vice-President Luo stepped into the room and said at the same time, "Manager Qiu, your leave was not approved. Go back to work."

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## Chapter 1370

Vice-President Luo walked into the private room and made a fuss. It was not because of her identity as a vice president that she could talk like this in front of the customers. It was because she didn't take Henry and others seriously at all.

Almost at the same time, the people in the room all looked at Vice-President Luo.

Ranjeet's mouth was still full but he stared at her. Wasn't that the woman at the door today?

Gardiner also looked at her with his eyes wide open because he had drunk too much.

"Vice-President Luo, you...." Upon seeing the person who had arrived, Amity's jaw dropped.

Henry frowned. As Amity said, this woman was the vice president of this hotel. But so what? Although Henry had never worked at the hotel personally, he also knew that even if it was a hotel with an impressive background, the management would not rush into the private room when customers were eating and shout.

"How dare you?! Get out." Henry waved his hand impatiently.

"You!" Vice-President Luo's face changed. She didn't expect that this poor boy dared to talk to her in this way. She was just about to lose her temper.

Amity stood up and said, "Vice-President Luo, President Wu has approved my leave, so I..."

When Amity heard that Henry had come, she directly called Samuel. When he heard that Henry was coming, he immediately tried to come back from out of nowhere to see Henry. As for Amity's leave, even if it was not Henry coming, because of the relationship between Henry and Amity, Samuel dared not refuse. He knew clearly how powerful Brother Zhang had.

"There is no reason." Vice-President Luo glared at Henry. She was too lazy to argue with that poor boy. Now the most important thing was to deal with President Du. As for this poor boy, she could let him die in whatever way she wanted.

Vice-President Luo waved her hand and said, "Amity, since you are the manager of the hotel, you should know the rules. You are the manager.



You have to do the things step by step. President Wu has agreed, but I haven't agreed yet. This leave doesn't count. I am now ordering you to immediately go back to your job!"

"Vice-President Luo, I..."

Amity was about to give an explanation, but was interrupted by Henry.

"If the rules in the hotel are like this, then change them!" Henry's voice was full of dignity. "I'm in the middle of the meal, no matter what your status is, you can get out."

Henry didn't think that he was a good person and affable to the people around him, but it didn't mean that he could tolerate anyone. For such a woman who directly rushed in to interrupt his meal, he naturally wouldn't show her any kindness, even if she was a beauty.

One should not forget that Henry was always surrounded by beauties. If he wanted to, he could ask many world-known beauties to throw themselves at him with just one word.

"Who the hell are you?!" Vice-President Luo suddenly screamed, "Who do you think you are? How dare you talk to me like this?"

"I don't need to be anyone." Henry shook his head slightly. "I only know that I am a customer here. I want to eat now. I don't like to be disturbed, understand?"

"Oh, we don't welcome you here!" Vice-President Luo waved her hand and pointed to the door of the room. "Now you can get out of here. This table of dishes is for charity!"

"I'm afraid you don't count." Henry looked at Amity and said, "Ask Samuel when he will arrive. If this woman continues to make trouble, I don't mind closing this hotel."

As soon as Henry finished his words, he heard an excited voice coming from outside the door.

"Brother Zhang, I missed you so much!" The only son of the richest man Ellis Lee in Stone City, who was also called Master Wu, ran into the door with excitement at this moment. At the same time as he entered the door, Samuel said to the waiter, "What's the matter? Why are they in this room? Go and prepare the biggest room for them!"

"President Wu." The waiter bowed. "That room is already taken."

"I don't care who he is there, just make them leave," Samuel said, and then looked at Henry. When he was about to say hello, Samuel was stunned because he found that Henry's face was a little gloomy.

Samuel did not dare to ask Henry, so he could only look at Amity with a



question in his eyes.

Amity glanced at Vice-President Luo, then said in a low voice, "There... there is some small conflict between Brother Zhang and Vice-President Luo."

"Conflict?" Samuel frowned and looked at Vice-President Luo.

Just as Vice-President Luo was about to say something, Samuel stepped forward, raised his arm, and slapped Vice-President Luo on her face.

Samuel didn't ask about the reason at all, and he didn't care who was standing behind Vice-President Luo. Since she had a conflict with Brother Zhang, he must take a stand.

Samuel's slap on the face of Vice-President Luo stunned her. She touched her face and looked at Samuel in disbelief.

Although this hotel belonged to the Wu family, she still owned 20% of the shares. Every time, when Samuel saw her, he had to politely call her Sister Luo, just because of the people standing behind her. But now, he dared to hit her? Was he crazy?

"Luo, how dare you?!" Samuel opened his mouth and scolded, "How dare you disturb my Brother Zhang? Do you want to die?"

In this way, Samuel took a stand. In addition, he also wanted to help Vice-President Luo. He knew who was behind her, and he understood that. But the people behind Vice-President Luo were not worthy to even lick Henry's toes! Not to mention the method of Brother Zhang, even his brother Wade White used the fiercest methods. Samuel still clearly remembered their last encounter.

"How dare you?" Vice-President Luo's body trembled. "Are you crazy? How dare you hit me?"

"Hit you? It's not a big deal to hit you!" Samuel's words were giving vague advice to Vice-President Luo, "Now, apologize to Brother Zhang immediately, and then get out!"

Vice-President Luo was not a fool. She thought that she probably greatly underestimated the young man. Anyone who could make Samuel call him brother was not an ordinary person. Would she admit her mistake? Vice-President Luo subconsciously glanced at Gardiner and Ranjeet. She found that the two men were looking at her with a funny look. Under such a gaze, Vice-President Luo would definitely not admit the mistake.

Sometimes, people's minds were like this. If Samuel and Henry were alone here now, Vice-President Luo would choose to ignore her



feelings. But now, she couldn't.

"Apologize? Samuel Wu, I think you are really crazy. Okay, you are brave, right? Let me tell you, it is not me who is looking for Amity today, but President Du. What do you have to say? Just wait to tell President Du!" After saying this, Vice-President Luo strode out of the room, and then directly went to the largest one. She intended to hand this matter directly to President Du.

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## Chapter 1371

In the largest private room of the World Hotel, President Du saw Vice-President Luo was absent for so long that he had no interest in drinking.

When people around him saw President Du's appearance, they immediately called out and urged, "Go and call Vice-President Luo in. What is she doing? Doesn't know what's important?"

As soon as he said this, Vice-President Luo pushed the door and came in.

Obviously, Vice-President Luo had made up. She walked in with a smile on her face. It was completely impossible to tell that she had just been wronged.

When President Du saw that only Vice-President Luo walked in, he couldn't help but frown.

The person next to President Du observed the situation and found that President Du was unhappy. He quickly asked Vice-President Luo, "Vice-President Luo, why are you alone?"

"President Du, I'm really sorry." Vice-President Luo put on a smiling face. "Today, Amity's boyfriend came and they are having dinner in another room, so she can't come over to propose a toast to you."

"Boyfriend?" President Du took a meaningful look at the person next to him.

The person next to President Du immediately understood what he meant. "Vice-President Luo, I remember that Manager Qiu doesn't seem to have a boyfriend, right?"

"I don't know." Vice-President Luo smiled bitterly. "I think she has just met this guy recently. It seems that the other party is quite powerful. President Du, you know, I am just a weak woman. I wanted to ask Amity to come over to propose a toast to you, but I can't do it even if I want to."

Vice-President Luo was a smart person. If she deliberately pretended to be like this, then she would catch the man's heart.

What is the man's biggest goal? Dream? Love? Family?

To put it bluntly, it was nothing but women and pretending to be braggart, especially in front of women pretend to be forced.

At this time, when he heard Vice-President Luo's words, President Du



narrowed his eyes.

The man next to President Du slapped the table and said, "Vice-President Luo, what do you mean? Do you mean that our President Du is worse than others?"

"I don't." Vice-President Luo waved her hand and then picked up the glass. "I'm sorry, President Du. I said something wrong. I'll punish myself with a glass of wine."

President Du stood up and walked straight out of the room.

"Let's go, Vice-President Luo. Lead us to see the boyfriend of Manager Qiu," someone next to Vice-President Luo said.

There was a flash of success in Vice-President Luo's eyes, and then she led the way enthusiastically.

In the VIP room.

The story of Vice-President Luo was soon forgotten.

Although Samuel was the owner of this World Hotel, he didn't even have a seat. He just stood on the side and kept serving Henry dishes and wine. He was better than the top waiter. The waiter at the door widened his eyes at this scene. He couldn't understand who this young man was. How could he make Boss Wu show such an attitude?

Just as the waiter was thinking about it, he saw Vice-President Luo and a group of people coming over in an aggressive manner. The leader had a fierce look on his face. He had been speaking for President Du. Now, he was also taking the lead.

"Is it here?" The leader looked at the door of the VIP room and then pushed the door open without explanation.

Samuel, who was pouring the wine, was shocked by this movement, causing the wine in Henry's cup to spill out.

"Brother Zhang, I'm sorry, I'm sorry." Samuel quickly apologized, wiped the wine on the table, and then looked at the door of the room.

When Samuel saw President Du at the door of the room, and Vice-President Luo standing in the crowd, his face became ugly immediately. Luo didn't understand his kindness and she wanted to make a big deal out of it. Was a reputation so important for her that she had called President Du?


"What do you mean, President Du?" Samuel put down the wine and rushed to the door.

Although Samuel was respectful to Henry at that time, when he looked at the door, it was particularly tough.



"Samuel, since when you dare to be so tough with your Uncle Du?" President Du took a step forward, glanced at Samuel, and then looked at Amity with his eyes full of greed.

"Haha, President Du, I have an important friend here. Even if you are an elder, you shouldn't do this?" Samuel was neither humble nor pushy. Although President Du had a high status, as the only son of the richest man in Stone City, Samuel had his own confidence.

"I just came to see Manager Qiu's boyfriend. Who is he? Now, I can see that he is nothing more than this." President Du looked at Henry again with disdain in his eyes. After drinking for three rounds, President Du was already drunk and dared to say anything and do anything. "Manager Qiu, I don't care who your boyfriend is, but as I said, I like you. Tell me, what do you want? A car? A house? Give me your price. Come with me tonight." 

President Du had no scruples about what he said at all.

Samuel's face looked very bad.

"His surname is Du?" Henry took out his mobile phone, dialed a number, and went out. "Check for me, the man surnamed Du from the World Hotel in Stone City. Make him go bankrupt immediately."

After Henry finished speaking, he threw the phone away casually.

The whole room fell into a weird silence. The silence lasted for ten seconds, and then a burst of laughter sounded.

"Boy, have you watched too many TV shows?"

"You've seen too much of it, haven't you?"

"A phone call can make people bankrupt? Is there something wrong with your brain?"

"Manager Qiu, does your boyfriend really have the ability, or is he just putting on an act? You have to clear your eyes. Otherwise, if you lose your virginity, you won't be able to gain any benefit."

There were many sarcastic voices. No one believed Henry's behavior just now.

Not to mention President Du and others, even Samuel could not accept it. A phone call could make President Du go bankrupt? Who had such great strength? Even the richest family in Yan Xia, the Lins Family, could not do that!

Facing the sarcasm, Henry did not pay attention to it. It was unnecessary.

Soon, a few minutes passed. Henry frowned because his men were



working too slowly.

When Henry was about to call again to urge, President Du's cell phone rang.

At the same time, the phone calls of those people who followed President Du, including Samuel and Vice-President Luo, rang.


Everyone's mobile phone rang at the same time. Such a scene could be said to be strange.

Everyone picked up the phone, and no one spoke. They were all listening to the other side of the phone. As they have listened longer and longer, everyone's face became more and more shocked. Samuel stared at Henry with his big eyes full of shock.

As for President Du and the people around President Du, they all looked very embarrassed.

It was Samuel's father, Ellis, who called him. Ellis himself told Samuel not to get in touch with anyone surnamed Du. He had provoked those who should not be provoked, and it was over.

The people next to President Du also got similar news. Some people who showed their goodwill to President Du also learned that there was no need to say good things to President Du, and it was better to stay as far away from him as possible. Otherwise, once they were involved, they would be in big trouble.

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## Chapter 1372

President Du's expression changed dramatically, and his hand holding the mobile phone began to tremble.

The one who took the lead stepped back a few steps at this time, positioning himself a little farther away from President Du.

"President Du, can you give her the money and the car now?"

Henry picked up his glass and took a sip.

Those who followed President Du into the room had made a wise choice at this moment. They left the room quietly and then left silently, as if they had never appeared. They didn't dare to stay at all, for fear that this young man would remember them.

As for the identity of this young man, they didn't dare to think about it carefully. In just a few minutes he made President Du sink into this situation. There were only a few people who could do such a thing in Yan Xia, and those people were no longer related to the business! Vice-President Luo finally understood what Samuel had said to her just now! It was not too much for this young man to say that he was a tyrant. But how could such a person come to Amity? With the relationship between him and Amity, was Amity just a supervisor?

Vice-President Luo originally wanted to take revenge, but now it was completely extinguished. She also quietly left the room and was going to find an opportunity to ask Samuel for help to apologize to those people inside.

As for President Du, he was originally like the moon surrounded by the stars, but now he was stunned there. The only thing left on the phone was the busy tone. It could be imagined that the major banks and consortiums would get in touch with President Du tomorrow morning.

"President Du, don't bother my brother. Let's go out."

Samuel said coldly.

President Du did not say anything, and his face gradually returned to calm. He glanced at Henry as if he wanted to remember this young man forever. Then he turned around and walked out. When people were hit by a certain blow, it was very likely that they would be unable to show anything.

Henry's means of thundering were not deadly, but there were many more cruel means in this world. For a successful businessman, the



most painful thing was to turn half of his life's efforts into nothing in an instant.

The reason why Henry did this was that, on the one hand, he was dissatisfied with these people's style. On the other hand, he was paving the way for Amity. After departing this time, Henry was not sure whether he could come back or not. It was hard to imagine what the earth's core looked like. If Henry punished these people with such means, the matter would inevitably spread out. In the future, no one would dare to come to the World Hotel and disturb Amity.

Henry didn't have many friends, but Amity had a simple personality, which was very in line with his thoughts. Although Amity's feelings for him were a little unclear, in Henry's heart, he regarded this girl as his sister.

After the meal, Henry would probably not see Amity for a long time. Obviously, she had drunk a lot and showed a strong sense of intoxication. However, she still controlled herself and didn't show too much love for him. She just told Henry that he must come to Stone City and look for her when he had time, and she would be a great host.

Henry agreed. If he could really bring Sylvia back, he must take her all over the world now. He didn't feel anything before, but when he was really ready to leave, Henry discovered that he actually had a lot of attachment to this place. There were still so many places in the world that he had not been to.

After dinner, Henry simply booked several rooms in the hotel. To Henry's surprise, Ranjeet proposed to sleep alone in a separate room, which made Henry suspect this fat man who begged for sex every day.

At night, Henry was exceptionally clear-headed. With his current strength, the alcohol was hardly able to affect him anymore. The speed of his metabolism could quickly reduce the effect of the alcohol in his body.

Walking out of the hotel, the night in Stone City was particularly prosperous. It was a city that was loved by young people all over the country. It was full of young people. Henry was also a man at this age, but he hadn't been young for a long time.

As soon as Henry went out, he saw Gardiner.

"When are you going to set off?"

Gardiner lit a cigarette and spat out the first smoke.

"I haven't thought about it yet."

Henry shook his head, went to Gardiner, and said, "There are some



things to deal with."

Gardiner said with a smile, "Radiant Island is gone. All the people you know have the ability to take care of themselves. Now, what you can think of are just a few women. I say, you, a jerk, have so many complicated feelings."

Henry shook his head slightly and did not refute anything.

"Your old friend has already entered the Section Nine. Although her talent is ordinary, she works harder than others. You don't need to worry, she will be in the Section Nine. There won't be any problems."

Gardiner took the initiative to speak.

Henry naturally knew who Gardiner was talking about. He nodded and said, "Thank you."

"The only people I can promise to protect are the Lins and her. As for the others, I'll make a decision according to the situation."

Gardiner fiercely took a drag on his cigarette.

There was a hint of gratitude in Henry's eyes. He knew that Gardiner's so-called promise meant that there would never be any problem. It was good enough for him to make such a promise. As for the situation, he would try his best.

As far as the status of Gardiner was concerned, as long as the people around him did not get involved in such a big whirlpool, there would definitely be no problem.

"By the way, you deliberately didn't pick up my call, did you?"

Gardiner suddenly asked, "In Loulan. I've called you several times, but you didn't answer."

"Yes."

Henry nodded, and then touched the jade pendant hanging on his neck. "I have always known that there is something in my body, and I also know that this old boy can feel something from outside, so I am playing the fool. The old doctors of Section Nine have seen the situation in my body, and it happened to be the outbreak of Loulan. I'm afraid that what you were going to tell me had something to do with this old boy?"

"That's right."

Gardiner shook his head.

"So I didn't answer it. Otherwise, all my acting would have been in vain."

Henry rolled his eyes.



Gardiner's face suddenly was full of bitterness. He put his index finger on the hem of his clothes and touched them back together. "I... I thought you ignored me."

"Get out of my way."

Henry strode away and said, "I still have something to do. Don't follow me."

"I won't."

Gardiner said, "But before you leave, you have to come back and take the fat man away."

"Take him?"

Henry was confused.

"That's right."

Gardiner nodded. "That fatty inherited the legacy of the Loulan perfectly. The heroic spirit of the Loulan has been suppressed, but it can awaken at any time. Once it awakens, he will inevitably step into the Spirit-controlling Realm. When that happens, there will be a disaster to the entire civilization."

"I don't understand."

Henry shook his head.

"Immortal Lu once left a message."

Gardiner put away the laughter on his face and solemnly said, "No dust shall enter the Spirit-controlling Realm."<sup>12</sup>

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