

Chapter 597

A middle-aged man in his fifties was sitting in a courtyard on the edge of the county. He sat under an old tree in the courtyard and made a cup of tea.

A mist rose slowly from the teacup.

The middle-aged man picked up his teacup and said slowly, "Come out. Your Excellency had approached so quietly. You must be very powerful."

"Haha, Chief Zhao really lives up to his reputation." A burst of laughter sounded in the middle-aged man's ear, but the owner of the laughter did not show up.

The middle-aged man blew gently at the teacup, then took a sip and said, "Are you here to pay a visit to our Zhao clan?"

"Chief Zhao, I'm here because I want to become friends with the Zhao clan."

"Being sneaky is not the right way to make friends." The middle-aged man put down his teacup.

"Chief Zhao, I brought a gift with me. Your words make me very sad!"

A cold light suddenly shot out from the courtyard wall to the middle-aged man. The middle-aged man chuckled and shook his body slightly to avoid the cold light. It was a dagger.

"Chief Zhao, I'll leave the gift. Enjoy it. Just a hint, someone has arrived." The voice outside the courtyard gradually drifted away.

The middle-aged man's eyes were focused on the ground under his feet. At this moment, under his feet, there was a parcel. He didn't even see clearly how the parcel appeared. At the moment when he just dodged the dagger, it was put there.

The middle-aged man took a deep breath. If the other party didn't come to deliver the parcel but wanted to kill him, what would the result be?

The middle-aged man picked up the parcel and slowly opened it. At the moment when the parcel was opened, his pupils suddenly shrank. In the parcel, there was a head, a head without blood. Even the facial muscles had deformed, but the middle-

aged man recognized the face at a glance.

This was a branch member of the Zhao clan. He had come to the Zhao clan sometime ago and had met with Chief Zhao. The other party had said that they had prepared some Dendrobium Officinale. They hoped that they could return to the clan. But now, they were killed!

"Who is it?" The middle-aged man clenched his fists tightly. Regardless of whether he was a branch member, he was a member of the Zhao clan. Who dared to kill a member of the Zhao clan?!

Although the clan rarely showed up, the arrogance in their hearts was stronger than the arrogance of other people. Now that someone in the clan had been killed, and of course, they would be angry!

The middle-aged man noticed that there was a DV in the parcel. He picked up the DV. At the moment when the DV was turned on, a video played on the screen.

"Since you know I'm from the Zhao clan, what else do you want to do? Do you want to start a war with our Zhao clan?"

"So what if you are from the Zhao clan? Sooner or later, I will bury the Li Family of Longxi. Then, your Zhao clan will be buried first. Action!"

The video showed the scene that happened in Yinzhou industrial area that day.

The middle-aged man stared at the young figure in the video, crushed the DV in his hand, and roared, "Destroy my Zhao's clan? How shameless you are!"

The middle-aged man thought of the female voice just now. The woman said that someone had arrived. Was it the person in the video?

"Somebody come!" The middle-aged man sat in the courtyard and shouted, "There are thieves in our house. Catch the thieves!"

At the same time, Henry and the other two walked out of the building.

"Boss, what do we do next?" Wade followed Henry and asked.

When Wade carried out a task alone, he had a very clear plan in

his head. However, when he was with Henry, he would consider Henry as the leader. This was also a common thing among the other kings on the island. They all followed Henry's instructions blindly.

"Find a place to fill our stomachs, and find a way to get in touch with a few people of the Zhao clan. I have to see what kind of clan the Zhao clan is," Henry said. He remembered those people in Li's Village before, who were extremely overbearing.

The three of them found a decent breakfast place. Alfred walked in front of them and opened the door for them.

When Henry was about to enter the door, two people, a man and a woman, came out in front of him. They both looked like they were just 22 or 23 years old.

The man walked out through the door opened by Alfred. At this time, Henry had already stood at the door. The young man pushed Henry impatiently and said, "Get out of my way. A good dog knows when to move away."

The young, of course, was not strong enough to push Henry. Instead, he himself took two steps back.

"D*mn you!" The young man looked embarrassed. He scolded Henry and then raised his hand to hit Henry's face.

Alfred stepped forward, grabbed the young man's wrist and glared at him coldly.

The young man struggled a few times with his hand, but he didn't get rid of Alfred's hand. He scolded, "Poor thing, who the hell are you? Get out of my way! Watch your moves. I'm from the Zhao clan!"

"Zhao clan?" There was disdain in Alfred's eyes. In his eyes, there was only one king in this world.

Henry's eyes moved and he shook his head at Alfred. "Let him go."

As Alfred loosened the strength in his hands, the young man pulled out his arm.

"Sorry, I didn't notice that you are the young master of the Zhao clan. You go first." Henry smiled and made way for the young man.

The young man saw Henry giving up and smiled with satisfaction. He stretched out his hand and patted Alfred's face in an insulting way. "Poor thing, open your eyes in the future. You should not provoke everyone you see!"

After the young man finished speaking, he walked out of the door with his head held high. The woman also followed the young man proudly and walked out of the breakfast shop.

After the man and the woman left, Henry said to Alfred, "Find someone to check his identity."

"Understood." Alfred nodded.

The breakfast was not over yet, and the identity of the young man had been found out.

"The son of the owner of Ulysses Entertainment Center? Just the arcade city we passed by just now?" Henry recalled. When he was looking around this county, he saw Ulysses Entertainment Center. It was not big and it was just an ordinary arcade place.

"Yes." Alfred nodded. "That young man's name is Dempsey. He's just an ordinary member of the Zhao clan. He has a younger brother, but he died a few days ago."

Alfred's words brought a lot of information to Henry. An ordinary member of the Zhao clan was so arrogant, and he said that he was a member of the Zhao clan. It seemed that the Zhao clan's power in this county was terrifying.

From the first-class official to the civil enterprise, all the members of the Zhao clan in this city seemed to have reached the sky.

Judging from the young man's performance just now, it was obvious that he had been arrogant for a long time.

"My lord, why didn't you just..." Alfred made a gesture of chopping with a hand.