

## Chapter 602

The man who came out of the ancestral temple, controlled the puppet through the silk thread, and then hung the white puppet in front of the ancestral temple. He took a brush and began to draw on the face of the puppet.

Henry hid in the shadow of the corner of the wall. He did not move. From the corner, he observed the movements of the person in the ancestral hall.

A gust of wind blew all the white cloth strip tied to the inner court in one direction, making a whistling sound. At the same time, the wind blew away the hair on the head of the puppet. When Henry saw the whole face of the doll, he was completely stunned.

The face of this doll and the person who was putting makeup on the doll looked exactly the same! The only difference was that the puppet's face was paler.

"What's going on!" Henry sighed in his heart and stared at the other side.

This was a young man who looked like he was twenty-one or twenty-two years old. Looking at him, Henry felt that he was a bit familiar.

Henry thought in his mind whether he had seen this person or not, and he suddenly remembered!

This person was very similar to Dempsey!

Could it be that...

Henry turned his eyes to the wooden coffin. Under the

character "xi", there was a black-and-white photo. It was the young man in front of the ancestral temple, Leo Zhao, Dempsey's younger brother and Lam's fiancée, who should have died five days ago!

Such a discovery made Henry feel that his eyes were covered with a thick layer of fog.

Leo pretended to be dead. The so-called ghost marriage was only a farce. What did the Zhao clan want to do?

A wind-breaking sound came from the sky. Henry was hiding in the shadow and didn't move at all.

In front of the ancestral hall, Leo's face changed. He waved his hand, and the lid of the coffin was opened out of thin air. Grabbing the puppet, he jumped into the coffin and closed the coffin.

The third second after the coffin was closed, a figure in red appeared in front of the ancestral temple. He glanced around and then floated up.

After the figure in red left, Henry was still hiding in the shadows. Without any movement, the whole inner court was silent.

About ten minutes later, the red figure once again appeared. When he saw that nothing was unusual in the inner courtyard, he once again left.

This time, as soon as the figure in red had just left, the lid of the coffin was opened by Leo from the inside. He looked up and sighed. "Hey, the people from the Recluse Association are really haunting. We just want to awaken our ancestor's bloodline. Why do they have to stare at me?"

"The ancestor's bloodline!"

Henry clearly heard these words. "What does it mean to awaken the ancestor's bloodline? Did the Zhao clan make this ghost marriage for the ancestor's bloodline? Is it why there are people from the Recluse Association staring at them? How can the ancestor's bloodline be awakened? What does it have to do with the ghost marriage?"

The fog in front of him had been slightly scraped apart. An ancestor's bloodline? This was something which he had to ask the Great Patriarch about.

Henry had been hiding in the shadows. He didn't leave until Leo returned to the ancestral temple.

It was late at night in China, while it was daytime on Radiant Island. It was a good time to contact the Great Patriarch.

Peze had already prepared a special communication tool for the people of the Tang clan. Henry could directly contact the Great Patriarch.

The phone rang a few times and it was connected. The Great Patriarch's voice sounded on the phone. "Henry, it should be late at night over there. Is there anything urgent?"

"Great Patriarch, I would like to ask something about the ancestor's bloodline."

"Ancestor's bloodline!" When the patriarch heard these two words, he was obviously shocked. "Henry, where did you hear about this ancestor's bloodline?"

Henry thought for a moment and answered, "The Zhao

clan wants to awaken the ancestor's bloodline."

"The Zhao Clan is going to awaken their ancestor's bloodline, how would they dare?!" The Great Patriarch's voice was clearly much louder than before. It was clear that this news was also quite shocking to him.

Henry was puzzled and asked, "Great Patriarch, what on earth does the ancestor's bloodline mean?"

"Henry, do you know about Recluse Association?" The Great Patriarch asked.

"I know." Henry nodded and added, "I've heard of it."

"The Recluse Association is different from the clan. It is an organization established by the group Qi-controlling masters. It was established a long time ago. For a long time, their task was to stabilize the stable relationship between the clans and the ordinary people. The association will not let them awaken the ancestor bloodline!" The Great Patriarch explained, "The power of the bloodline is too strong. The clan has inherited the bloodline since ancient times in order to keep the clan alive."

"Bloodline power? Is there really such a thing?" Henry felt it was strange.

The Great Patriarch smiled and said, "Henry, the bloodline power has always existed. Even modern science has recognized it, but they have different views. One white-skinned couple, give birth to children with white skin, which is a kind of bloodline inheritance. However, the bloodline strength of ordinary people is too weak, so it is not obvious. But the strength of the clan's bloodline is much stronger than that of ordinary people.

For example, the Li Family of Longxi. Do you know what the bloodline of the Li Family of Longxi is?"

Henry shook his head subconsciously and said, "I don't."

"The inherited bloodline of the Li family of Longxi is also known as the Real Dragon bloodline. It is said that when the Li family was at its peak, every direct descendant of the Li family had the aura of the Real Dragon, which makes all animals surrender to them."

Wasn't that the most powerful time of the Li family in Longxi? Isn't that the most prosperous time in the history of China? The blood of the real dragon...

Henry was digesting the words of the Great Patriarch.

The patriarch continued, "According to the ancient books, the bloodline of a clan is so strong that ordinary people can't survive it at all. In order to stabilize the relationship between them, the Recluse Association had a big fight with a clan, and the process of the big fight is unknown. But the final result is that the clan's bloodline completely disappeared, and it can't be awakened through ordinary channels. Now the Zhao clan wants to awaken the bloodline, and they have found a way to do so?"

Henry said with a wry smile, "I don't know this either."

After a long silence, the patriarch reminded him, "Henry, if the Zhao clan really has this plan, the battle between them and the Association Society is inevitable. You'd better leave that dangerous place as soon as possible. Although I don't know what the bloodline power of the Zhao clan is, the bloodline power of any clan must not be underestimated. It's very dangerous to be caught

between the Zhao clan and the Recluse Association."

"Thank you for solving my confusion, Great Patriarch."

After Henry thanked him, he hung up the phone.

He sat on the bed, thinking about what the patriarch had said. The power of the bloodline was really so strong that Recluse Association must forbid it. It was not easy to awaken it. Since Lam was involved in it, how could Henry not care about it? Henry began creating his own plan.