

Chapter 605

Dempsey's father once again waved his hand and said, "Take him down. This family has to be respected!"

The few people grabbed Henry with all their strength again. This time, Henry did not resist and let them pull them out of the room.

Lam's stepmother, who saw this scene, was completely desperate. If even Henry did not resist, then there was nothing the three of them could do.

The Zhao clan grabbed Henry and came to the door. When they were about to step out of the door, several sounds of wind suddenly came from the sky. With a few "puff" sounds, the Zhao clan's members who were holding Henry all closed their eyes and fell forward.

Henry stood less than ten centimetres away from the entrance and smiled at Dempsey's father. "I said, you won't be able to take me out of this house."

Dempsey's father's expression suddenly changed. He felt a strong gust of wind coming from behind him, and he instinctively dodged. He could clearly see that in the spot where he had just stood, a shining dagger had pierced through the ground. The handle of the dagger was still shaking because of its immense power.

A burst of shouting and killing sound instantly rang out from the house.

In the air, a stream of light flashed by. It was coming from Future. Not only did she have powerful weapons, but her combat skills were also extremely amazing. A guard from the Zhao clan saw her, but before he could make a sound, his neck was easily slit by Future.

Countless black-masked figures with sharp knives in their hands jumped over the high walls of the house and rushed toward the members of the Zhao clan which were closest to them.

Wade carried a black broadsword, opened the gate of

the mansion, and rushed in.

Everything happened in the blink of an eye.

Dempsey's father's face, which had always been arrogant, finally darkened at this moment. He stared at Henry and said, "Kid, who the h*ll are you!"

"I'm the one who wants your life!" Henry stepped forward and reached his hand toward Dempsey's father.

Dempsey's father wanted to dodge, but it was impossible for him to avoid Henry's grasp. Henry grabbed his throat.

Henry's smile remained unchanged. "I don't care what your Zhao clan does, but you should choose an opponent that matches your strength. For me, your Zhao clan is nothing!"

"You!" Dempsey's father's eyes suddenly widened. When Henry said the word "clan", he completely understood that this man was not just the leader of a company in Yinzhou. He felt regret in his heart. Why did he choose this as his target at this crucial moment for the Zhao clan? Unfortunately, it was too late to regret it now.

Henry's hand, which was holding Dempsey's father, exerted a bit of force. With a light sound, Dempsey's father's pupils suddenly contracted and then slowly spread out.

Henry loosened his grip on Dempsey's father. Dempsey's father's body fell to the ground.

Inside the house, Dempsey, Lam, and the other two members of the Sun family were all shocked. Their eyes were filled with fear.

Dempsey was scared. The person in front of him wasn't as weak as he had been yesterday. He had killed his father with just a few words. This was real. It really happened right in front of his eyes!

As for Lam and her family, they had never seen such a scene. It was a murder. It happened in front of them!

A middle-aged man wearing gold-rimmed glasses came to the door in a few leaps and bounds. He bowed to

Henry and said, "My king."

It was none other than Alfred.

Henry stretched out his hand and pointed to Lam's family behind him. "Arrange for them to be sent to a safe place. As for the rest, it's up to you."

After finishing his words, Henry strode out of the room and took part in the battle outside.

Alfred looked into the room, and the steel knife in his hand was still dripping blood. Obviously, he had just harvested somebody's life. The blood fell on the ground, making a ticking sound. The light in the house hit on Alfred's body. His gold-rimmed glasses on the bridge of his nose reflected a cold light.

Dempsey looked at the sharp tip of the knife in Alfred's hand and the blood dripping from it. He slowly retreated and lost his balance. He fell to the ground and his entire body was trembling. His hands and feet were moving. However, this room was not very big. Very quickly, he reached the corner and there was nowhere to retreat.

Alfred held a steel knife in his hand and slowly approached Dempsey. He stretched out his hand and touched the glasses on the bridge of his nose. "Yesterday, you told me to wipe my eyes. Before I came here this time, I especially did it for you. Wait, I'll slice off your flesh and look at it carefully. Look at it carefully to see what kind of person you are and why I should not provoke you."

His voice was very low. In Dempsey's ears, it was like the most terrifying melody in the world, making his heart tremble.

A rancid stench came from under Dempsey's body. The ground he was sitting on was already wet.

Dempsey's lips trembled, and his eyes were filled with fear. "I'm... I'm... sorry."

"It's too late to be sorry." The corner of Alfred's mouth curved into a smile. "Otherwise I just wasted my time sharpening the knife in my hand, didn't I?"

Alfred stretched out his hand and grabbed Dempsey's

hair. The tip of the blade slowly enlarged in Dempsey's eyes.

Horrible shrieks rang out.

Standing in the house, Lam's family members made a sound of retched almost at the same time. They turned their heads together and dared not to look again. Every one of them had fear in their eyes.

Outside the house, screams could be heard everywhere.

The elders of the Zhao clan all stayed in the inner courtyard preparing for tomorrow's event. When the shouts of killing rang out, all the elders were shocked. They were most afraid of accidents, but the accidents still happened.

Streams of Qi emanated from the bodies of the elders. As the thirteenth most powerful clan, the Zhao Clan owned one Spiritual Stone. There were several Qi-controlling Realm experts in the clan, and they were not as rare as the ones in the Tang clan.

At the same time, the members of the Zhao clan, who were scattered everywhere around Zhao's county, were all coming to this house at this moment.

In a courtyard five kilometres away from the house, a middle-aged man, after hearing the report on the mobile phone, used his hand to crush the phone. He looked at the direction of the house and whispered, "The thief has shown up!"

In the inner yard of the manor.

"Where are you, little thief? How dare you be so impudent in the Zhao clan!" One of the elders shouted, and at the same time, he winked at the inside of the ancestral hall.

A man in the ancestral temple immediately understood. He took out a barrel of gasoline, rushed to a coffin in the courtyard, and poured all the gasoline into it. In the coffin, there was a puppet who looked the same as Leo Zhao.

After Henry left the house where Lam's family was, he rushed to the inner courtyard as soon as possible.

Those ordinary disciples could be dealt with by the Reapers. As for the strongest force of the Zhao clan, he had to deal with them by himself.

"Wade, call Future and come with me!" Henry shouted at Wade, who was not far away. Then he jumped into the inner courtyard.

 [Watch Ads to Get 15 Vouchers](#)