

Chapter 708

The sharp blade flashed and pointed directly at the middle-aged man's neck.

The middle-aged man in black gathered his Qi with both hands and struck out his palm, but he could not affect Henry at all. The light on the surface of Henry's body completely offset the middle-aged man's Qi.

The middle-aged man knew that he couldn't hurt the person in front of him just by using Qi. He could only rely on his fists and feet.

But when it came to punching and kicking, how could the middle-aged man in black be Henry's opponent? Henry was familiar with all kinds of punching skills, and his rich experience in fighting was not comparable to that of the middle-aged man.

In the narrow space of the corridor, the middle-aged man in black narrowly avoided Henry's attack. But what he could do was to dodge, and he couldn't do any effective counterattack.

Henry completely outclassed the middle-aged man in the strength and technique.

The middle-aged man seized the opportunity and rushed to the corridor beside him. He escaped from the narrow corridor. At this moment, his clothes had been cut open, and there was a faint pain on his body. He didn't have to look to know that he had suffered a lot of knife wounds.

The building where the middle-aged man in black entered was a commercial building. Almost all the stores, restaurants and entertainment and companies were below the fifth floor. And above the fifth floor, there were some private apartments.

Now they were on the fourth floor, where there were companies everywhere. Henry was chasing him, but he couldn't hold the sharp blade in his hand. He waved the blade and folded it in his hand, hiding it in his sleeve.

After the man in black rushed out, he didn't think much and started to run in a random direction. He was really scared. Just now, he obviously felt the killing intent from Henry.

As a top master in disguise, the man in the black shirts had made great efforts to achieve what he had today. He had hidden himself from the world for decades. Now his clan was about to reveal itself and the glory and wealth were in front of him. He was not willing to die here today.

Henry followed closely behind the man in black. Henry had experienced this type of pursuit too many times over the past ten years.

Seeing that Henry was getting closer and closer to him, the middle-aged man in black pushed the person in front of him hard and cursed, "Get lost! Get lost!"

In a combat training centre on the fourth floor.

A coach was happily looking at the ten beautiful female students in front of him, trying his best to show his muscles in front of these girls.

"If you want to learn how to fight, you have to put in more effort than others."

The coach kicked the sandbag in front of him hard, and the strong feeling of force filled the hearts of the ten female students. Looking at this, the ten female students were overjoyed and shouted that the coach was so handsome.

The coach was delighted when he heard this. "It's a little difficult for you to do this. You have to know that this

sandbag was specially made by me. If it wasn't for my strong basic skills, I wouldn't be able to kick this sandbag!"

The coach gave another kick, causing the sandbag to shake. The eyes of the ten female students lit up.

The coach gave a dry cough. When he was about to speak again, the door of the gym was pushed open, and a middle-aged man in ragged clothes scurried in from outside.

"What are you doing?!" The coach shouted and walked toward the middle-aged man in black.

"Get lost!" The middle-aged man pushed the coach aside.

The strong coach was easily pushed to the ground by the middle-aged man, which made the coach very embarrassed. In front of so many female students, he was so humiliated.

Just as the beaten-up coach was about to get up and look for trouble with the middle-aged man, the reception door was pushed open again, and Henry rushed in from the outside.

"You'll never go away!" The middle-aged man roared and picked up the sandbag that the coach could only kick with all his strength. Then he threw it at Henry through the air.

Watching this scene, the coach widened his eyes. This sandbag, which weighed hundreds of pounds, was thrown out so easily, just like that?

Facing the flying sandbag, Henry quickly kicked it out and the sandbag exploded. Without stopping for a moment, he chased after the middle-aged man.

The middle-aged man knocked open a window and flew out.

Henry also threw himself forward.

When both of them disappeared from the gym, the people inside didn't have time to react. The coach looked at the sandbag blown up by Henry in shock. What... what kind of power was this?

Ten beautiful female students saw Henry blowing the sandbag to pieces and looked at the strong fighting coach again. They no longer had the admiration that they just had. The young man just now was really handsome.

After rushing out of the window, the middle-aged man in black landed on the roof of a commercial building and began to run wildly. Each building was separated by three or four meters. Just this gap that was enough to stop ordinary people, but the man in black strode over without hesitation.

Henry followed closely behind the middle-aged man in black and chased him on the roof.

"Henry Zhang, do you really want to do things to the extreme?" The middle-aged man roared.

"On the day when you slaughtered the whole Zhu family, have you ever thought about what is the extreme?!" Henry held the sharp blade hidden in his sleeve in his hand, and he approached the middle-aged man at a very fast speed.

The middle-aged man shouted, "You have inherited the Heavenly Lotus, so you don't have to care about the life and death of those ants. You have a wider world. The clans are your friends, and those ancient kungfu families are just a group of people who deserve to die!"

"Ha!" Henry sneered. "A group of people who don't dare to come into the world still considers themselves superior!"

"It's not that we don't dare to come into the world, it's just that it's not time yet!"

"You still don't dare to do that!" Henry jumped up, caught up with the middle-aged man in black, and slashed him across his back.

The middle-aged man had no time to dodge, and his back was cut open by Henry's knife. The pain of his skin being torn made him scream in pain, and he staggered when he was escaping.

Henry did not give the middle-aged man a chance to react. He stabbed again at the man's back. Even if the man's heart was pierced by a master in disguise, he would die with hatred!

Facing Henry's knife, the middle-aged man didn't dare to look back. He directly threw himself forward and fell down to the roof.

"Henry Zhang, I have to say that you are excellent among your peers, but you are still too young!" The middle-aged man burst into laughter.

Henry fixed his eyes. Under the middle-aged man, a garbage vehicle was coming from not far away. According to the speed of the middle-aged man, he could land in the garbage vehicle and escape. This was what he had prepared for long ago.

Henry was anxious. If the middle-aged man in black ran away, it would be a little difficult to catch him. His possession of the Heavenly Lotus would be exposed.

Just when Henry was anxious, the smile on the middle-aged man's face suddenly disappeared. Then his whole body was cut in half in the air as if it had been cut into two pieces by some sharp knife.