

## Chapter 713

A scientist once asked such a question: "What was in the depths of the planet we lived on, under the ground?" After so many years, countless people had explored it, but to today, there was no accurate answer.

There was a prison under distant Africa' Sosasmo desert. Not even the authorities here knew about the existence of this prison. It existed for a hundred years, a thousand years, or even longer. Only those who had committed the most heinous crimes would be exiled to this prison and never to leave again.

For this prison, people who knew it called it "Hell", just like the place in the myth world where only the dead would go. If you came to this prison, you would die.

Henry struggled to open his eyes. He found himself surrounded by darkness. It was so dark that he couldn't see his own fingers.

Henry only felt sore all over his body and it was difficult to move. He tried to run the Qi in his body, only to find that he couldn't activate it at all.

Henry touched the ground and felt a little cold. He tried to sit up with his legs crossed and tried to run the Qi in his body again, but there was still no response.

"You don't have to try." A teasing voice came from the side, "The Qi can not be used in the 18th floor of Hell. Even the experts in the God Realm can't lift their Qi, not to mention you, a master from the Transforming Realm... No, you are a bit strange. You are in the Transforming Realm, right? No, you are not in the Form Incantation yet. But your strength just happened to be there. Why are you so strange?"

Although the darkness in front of him could not let Henry see the speaker, he could distinguish the direction of the voice.

"Who are you?" Henry endured the pain in his body and looked at the source of the sound.

"Me?" The man laughed at himself. "It's been too long. Nobody called me by my name, and I don't remember."

There was the sound of a huge rock crashing on the ground. Henry could feel that the man was slowly approaching him.

Henry clenched his fists with both hands and concentrated. He didn't even know where he was now, so he should always be on guard in case of any accidents.

The owner of the voice stopped when he was three meters away from

Henry. "You don't have to be so nervous. I have been in this hell for 140 years. I won't do anything to a newcomer."

"140 years? Hell?" Henry asked in confusion.

"Correct, boy, what kind of sin did you commit to make the Recluse Association to put you in here? Did you start a world war? Or did you destroy the Recluse Association's legendary supreme treasure? From the past until now, you can be considered the youngest one to enter this underworld." The person in the darkness released a curious voice.

As time went on, Henry gradually adapted to the darkness in front of him. A faint figure appeared in Henry's sight. The figure was only about 1.5 meters tall, and there was an iron chain tied to his feet. Behind the chain, there was an iron block that was nearly ten times larger than others, which limited the man's movement.

"Is the hell you're talking about a cage?" Henry speculated.

"It seems you really don't know anything." The man shook his head, then walked over to the iron block and sat down. "This Hell has a total of eighteen floors. The deeper one goes, the weaker one's power will be. Only upon reaching the first floor will one be able to find a way out. However, Hell has been built for so long, but I've never heard of anyone who was able to leave this place."

Henry smiled and said, "So, I am now on the 18th floor?"

"You're quite self-aware, aren't you?" The man patted the ground, and a lamp suddenly turned on.

At the moment when the light was on, Henry subconsciously closed his eyes. At the same time, he held his breath attentively and carefully felt the movement coming from the surrounding air.

"Boy, you have a good sense of vigilance. If you were in my era, you would also rank high among the younger generation." A teasing voice came from behind Henry.

Henry suddenly opened his eyes and found that the figure leaning against the iron had disappeared. He suddenly turned around and found that the man was standing behind him.

This was a man who looked in his sixties, but his voice had nothing to do with his appearance. Not only was his voice not as calm as his age, but it sounded like he was paying and jumping. He had the face of a Chinese person. Dressed in the costume of the royal French family, which was worn in the last century. He had a long beard. The iron chain tied to his feet had been taken off at some point.

When he saw the man behind him, Henry's heart, that had been tense all the time, simply relaxed. Judging from the speed that the man just showed, if he really wanted to kill him, Henry probably would have no chance to respond.

Looking around, Henry saw that he was in the middle of a room. The furniture in the room was all of the style of the last century, which made Henry have the illusion that he was in the 18th century.

"What's wrong? Are you surprised?" The short man looked at Henry and said, "Although we are in prison, life still needs to be enjoyed. Look at my furniture and decoration from the Qing Dynasty. People could usually just see it in Westerns museums but can not touch it. Now we can lie down as I want."

The man said, lying on the big bed in the room, and stepped on his dusty shoes directly. His face was full of pride, and his temperament was like that of a child's.

Henry, however, seized the key point in the man's words. "We?"

According to the man just now, he was the first person to enter the Hell over the last 140 years. Did that mean that he was over 100 years old? The man also said that they were in the Qing Dynasty! If this man didn't talk nonsense, then based on the words "we", there must be many other old freaks there!

Henry was not surprised that a man lived for more than 100 years. Some ordinary people who were in good health could live to the age of 110, not to mention the masters of Qi. The physical function of those Qi masters was far more active than that of ordinary people.

"Kid, let's go. I'll take you to meet some friends. From now on, even when you die, you will have to be with us." The man jumped off the bed, walked to the door, and pulled it open.

Outside the door was a yard, and the sky was very blue.

Henry took a closer look and found that the sky was painted by somebody, but this person's painting skills were quite extraordinary. If he hadn't observed carefully, he would have thought that this was the real sky.

"Boy, what do you think? It's a nice day, isn't it? We live here. If we want to make it dark, the sky will be dark. If we want to make it bright, the sky will be bright." The man in front of Henry said with a proud face.

## Chapter 714

Outside the room, there was a courtyard, which was planted with flowers and plants.

Henry looked at everything in front of him. What he saw was indeed beyond his expectation.

Whenever a person heard the combination of words "Hell" and "Cage", the first reaction in his mind was darkness, evil, and fighting. But who would have thought that it was such a leisurely life?

"Boy, what do you think? Are you surprised?" The man turned his head and looked at Henry. "Do you know that I waited for the expression of surprise on someone's face for 140 years? The last surprised expression was mine!"

Hearing this, Henry covered his forehead. How could he be a child of more than a hundred years old? A ten-year-old child?

Henry looked at the flowers and plants, "Where is this place? You planted these things, some of which are from Africa, some from Asia, and some of which grow in Europe."

"Here?" The man shrugged his shoulders. "I'm not sure either. Back then, I was in charge of managing the entrance to Hell, which was called the Andain tribe. I don't know what you're all called right now."

A tribe?

Henry frowned. The tribes of the 18th century were in Africa, weren't they?

"Ah, I have to water it again. This area of 4,600 meters underground is good for almost everything, but it is difficult to get water. That old guy treats the water as if it were his life." The man pushed the door open and went out. Every word he said gave Henry shocking news.

This was 4,600 meters below the ground! This place was actually 4,600 meters underneath the ground!

Henry followed this person and walked out of the courtyard. Outside the courtyard, there were many buildings. There were about twenty courtyards.

"Come, come, come. The newcomer has woken up. If you have any questions, come and ask. Don't let you old guys get bored!" The man shouted loudly as he walked out of the courtyard.

As soon as his voice fell, the doors of the twenty yards were all opened. Obviously, these people had been waiting at the gate of the courtyard for a long time.

One by one, people with grey hair or slim figures came out of the yard

and came to Henry. They had the faces of all the nationalities. They looked at Henry as if they were looking at prey, speaking standard Chinese.

"What year is it now?"

"Has Russia defeated Switzerland?"

"Who is in charge of the Qing government now?"

"How's the Habsburg Empire doing now? Who won the war in France?"

"Now..."

Henry was at a loss for words when he heard all kinds of questions.

The man who walked out of the yard with Henry sat aside. "Come and answer their questions. What Russia, Switzerland, what the h\*ll are they talking about? I don't understand."

Henry was stunned. The short man couldn't understand these problems. After all, in the age when he was active, the Qing government closed his doors. There was no Internet so how could he know about the situation in Europe? Russia's battle with Switzerland was in the 18th century, and the existence of the Habsburg Empire was even in the late 17th century!

These people in front of him were asking these questions. Could it be true that they had survived since that era?

Henry looked at these people in front of him and was shocked in his heart. He didn't know how to express it.

"It's 2019. Russia and Swiss's battle ended a long time ago. Russia won and the Qing government also perished..." Henry answered these questions one by one.

When they heard Henry's answers, some of them were disappointed, and some of them were smiling. But soon, they were relieved. After all, they were in this hell, and many things had already been solved.

"All right, all right, enough with questions. Let's take a rest first. The boy woke up, so I have to take him up first." The short man waved his hand to disperse the crowd, and then took Henry to a staircase.

From the outside, the stairs gave one a very strange feeling. The sky here was specially drawn. The stairs stretched from the ground all the way up to the sky, giving one the feeling of climbing the path to heaven.

Henry followed the short man up the stairs. At the end of the stairs, there was a door. The short man pushed hard and pushed the door open, as if he had opened a hole in the sky.

Henry followed the short man to the other floor.

The moment he entered this floor, Henry's first impression was that it was landfill!

Yes, on this floor, Henry saw the old-fashioned mobile phones, abandoned cars, kettles, and even the wreckage of the plane, which were dense and packed like a hill.

The whole space was about 20 square meters, and there was almost no place for him to walk.

"This..." Looking at the densely packed scene, Henry's cognition was refreshed again. On this floor, there was no sky painted on, and there was a piece of dark rock on the top of their heads. The distance between this floor and the upper floor was even bigger. From the height alone, Henry estimated that it was about 1,500 meters.

"This place was like this when I first came here. I heard from those old things that there were eighteen floors in the original Hell, but now, there are only three floors left." The short man spoke. Together with Henry, he made his way past the enormous landfill on the second floor.

Although they walked very fast, it took them half an hour to get to the edge of the second floor. On the stone wall at the edge, there was a stone ladder carved, which led directly to the sky 1,500 meters high.

If this stone ladder was put on the outside, it would definitely be the world's most dangerous stone ladder. There was no other stone ladder. There was no guardrail at all. The so-called stone ladder was just a protruding rock. Each rock had a gap of more than half a meter between them, and some places were even blocked by big stones that were carried down from below.

The short man stepped on the stone ladder and walked up with ease.

Ordinary people, would not even have the courage to walk up to five meters on these stairs, but for this short man and Henry, it was not a problem at all.

The stone stairs of more than 1,000 metres high were easily crossed by the two of them. At the end of the stone wall, there was a hole. The short man walked in, and Henry followed behind.

Everything here gave Henry a feeling of weirdness. Countless old evildoers who survived from the last century or even more ancient times, as well as this lifeless environment, seemed like it was from another world. Only Henry travelled around these years. He was experienced and knowledgeable, and now he mastered the Qi-controlling Realm, which made him look immortal in the eyes of ordinary people. Otherwise, he would not be able to accept this concept of Hell.

The space on the third floor was larger than that of the first or second

floor. It was higher and wider. There was not as bright as on the first or second floor. Here, the light was very weak.

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## Chapter 715

Henry looked up and found that the light came from the sky.

"It's a little late now, and there's something wrong with seasons as well. Spring has just begun outside, so the weather isn't very good. Summer is a rare time to experience the sunlight, and it's the season that everyone is looking forward to the most." The short man sighed.

Henry nodded secretly. Africa belonged to the southern hemisphere, and China was in the northern hemisphere. It was October now, so China has just entered autumn, while people here entered spring. People living here had not gone out for hundreds of years. It was also a luxury to see the sun and feel the warm sunshine.

"No, that's not right!"

Henry suddenly realized a problem. If these people couldn't get out and were under the ground, how could the sunshine penetrate through? If there was a place that the sunshine could penetrate through, how could this place stop these old freaks, who had survived since the last century, from escaping?!

The short man seemed to have felt Henry's thoughts and smiled at him. "Don't worry, I know what's in your mind. When I came in, it was also what I thought. Someone will answer it for you. Let me warn you, what you're going to hear next may subvert your cognition."

As soon as the short man's voice fell, a voice sounded behind Henry.

"It has been a hundred and forty years. The gates of Hell have once again been opened. I had thought that this prison would forever be forgotten by others."

Henry suddenly turned around and looked back. A middle-aged man, who was 1.8 meters tall in a black robe, stood behind him at this moment.

Henry was 100 percent sure that when he first entered this floor, he didn't see anyone. Now, this middle-aged man was silently approaching him in this spacious place! What kind of strength was this? Moreover, he looked so young!

"Come with me. I know you have a lot of doubts in your heart. It just so happens that I can have a chat with you." The middle-aged man waved to Henry, randomly chose a direction and stepped forward.

"Go." The short man pouted his lips at Henry. "He is the boss of this Hell. Everyone listens to him."

Henry nodded, took a deep breath and followed the middle-aged man.

"I'm older than you. It's not impolite to ask your name first." The middle-



aged man walked leisurely.

Henry and the middle-aged man stood parallel to each other and stared at each other. The middle-aged man looked very ordinary, he would be unnoticeable in the crowd, but his body exuded a strange attraction, which made people want to stare at him.

"My name is Henry." Henry said.

"I'm Silas, 390 years old this year." The middle-aged man said slowly.

"Three hundred and ninety!" Henry's body trembled.

At the age of 390, he had been alive since the Ming Dynasty.

"You seem to be surprised, don't you?" Silas asked, feeling a little strange.

"It's just mind-blowing." Henry nodded. "Now our average lifespan is sixty-nine years. Your age is enough for many people to live for a few lifetimes."

Silas chuckled. "Oh, so it's declining now. Looks like there are very few people in the Spirit-controlling Realm outside."

"Spirit-controlling Realm?" Henry was puzzled. He'd only had a vague idea of the realms of Qi.

Silas said, "I can tell that your cultivation has reached the Transforming realm. What level do you belong to in the outside world?"

Henry shook his head and said, "I don't know. I have been investigating about cultivation, including the Spiritual Stones. I only found out about these things not long ago."

Silas heard Henry's words and suddenly stopped. He was stunned for a few seconds and then sighed. "It turned out to be true. 140 years ago, Omid... was called Omid, right? It was a long time ago. I don't remember his name and he also forgot his name. When he came in, he told me that he was the seventh superior. He was entered from the Divine Realm to the Qi-concentrating Realm. At that time, I felt that martial arts gradually weakened. A person who was only in the Divine Realm could also be regarded as the seventh superior. Now, you, in the Transforming Realm, were sent here. It's pathetic. It's pathetic."

Henry heard Silas's words and took the opportunity to ask, "Senior, how many levels are there in our cultivation?"

They were all old fossils who had lived for hundreds of years. What they knew was much more than what was recorded in the ancient books.

Silas said, "Qi-controlling Realm, Transforming Realm, Qi-concentrating Realm, Divine Realm, and Spirit-controlling Realm, these five realms are differentiated. You have insights into Qi-controlling

Realm and the Transforming Realm. The Qi-concentrating Realm refers to the way of condensing Qi into a physical form, which is used to deal with enemies. The Divine Realm is the way of Spirit, which is given to Qi. If you can condense a tiger, you must let the tiger have its power. If you can condense a snake, you must make the snake cruel and ruthless."

Speaking of this, Silas looked at Henry. "As for the Spirit-controlling Realm, you need to control yourself with anima energy, so that your face will remain young and your muscles will not decay."

"That's to say, senior, you're a spirit-controlling expert." Henry didn't expect that there were so many realms above the Transforming Realm. Just from listening to Silas's explanation, he could imagine how terrifying the so-called Spirit-controlling realm was. To be able to control one's own age, this was changing the laws of the human body!

Silas smiled and did not answer Henry's question. Instead, he asked, "Which clan is the strongest outside? Is it the Tang clan? Or is it the Temple Guardians? Or is it the Langya Wang clan?"

"None of them." Henry shook his head. "The clans have hidden from the world for nearly a hundred years. Now the strongest one should be the Li family of Longxi."

"Li Clan?" Silas narrowed his eyes. "From the looks of it, that Li Yongcai has succeeded."

Silas asked again, "If those clans are hidden, who is visible?"

"Ancient kungfu families."

"Sure enough!" Silas's eyes focused. "In the battle back then, that person suggested that the clan was too powerful and separated the military envoys from each other. Now it seems that he has already succeeded. If that's the case, it's reasonable to say that the martial arts are sparse."

Henry quickly asked, "Senior, what on earth is the battle you mentioned?"

The relationship between the clans and the ancient kungfu families had always been a mystery. When it was in front of Henry, the mystery couldn't be solved, which made Henry feel like a fishbone was stuck in his throat.

"That battle..." Silas recalled his memory and then waved his hand. "Forget it. It's been a long time. Let's not talk about it. After all, we have no chance to go out since we are trapped here. Those troublesome things have nothing to do with us. Come with me. I have something to ask you."

Henry followed Silas all the way. The space here was too big. If Henry hadn't known that he was thousands of meters underground and was

in a cage, he might have thought that he was wandering somewhere.

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## Chapter 716

Henry followed Silas. After walking for more than 20 minutes, he saw a stone house. The stone house was built on black rocks, and its overall colour was similar to the colour of the ground. At first glance, it was really hard to notice it.

"This is where I live." Silas introduced to Henry. Instead of taking Henry into the stone house, Silas walked past the stone house and continued to move forward. "Are you a little surprised that the situation of the 18th floor of Hell is different from what you thought when you first heard of it?"

"Indeed." Henry nodded.

Silas smiled and said to Henry as he walked, "When I was thrown into this cage, each floor was not as wide as it is now. There were 18 hells on the 18th floor, and there were nearly 100 people imprisoned on each floor. They were all extremely vicious people. Everyone competed for resources, stole each other's treasures, Spiritual Stones, and slaughter each other. Some people fought from the first floor to the 18th floor, with unparalleled combat strength. But finally, they found that no matter how much resources they grabbed, they were still trapped here. Their strength was useless."

Silas pointed to the top and asked, "Are you curious about how the sunshine is passed down?"

Henry looked up at the sky and did not speak.

"There's only a layer of sand floating above us. With the Barrier Formation obstructing it, there's no way for the sand to fall." Silas sighed. "This formation blocks the sand, but it also blocks us."

"A barrier... Formation..." Henry murmured Silas's words. After arriving here, he had too many doubts.

"Come on, young man, we have to hurry up." Silas suddenly took a step forward. His one step was 10 metres long. "I'll take you to see something that you consider magical."

Henry opened his eyes wide and looked at Silas, who could take a step forward for more than ten meters. After all, there was no way to use internal Qi here. It was impossible for Henry to do this with his own strength.

Originally, when Henry had just tested the gas from the Spiritual Stone, he had unconsciously walked nine meters in three steps. That was because his body had inhaled the gas from the stone, and the strength of his body had been more than doubled.

In this world, the hardest part was not travelling a thousand

kilometres in a day, but taking a step further.

Henry needed three steps to walk for nine meters, while Silas took one step and went ten metres forward. This did not mean that Silas's physical strength was only three or four times stronger than Henry's physical quality, it also meant that his physical strength was hundreds of times stronger than Henry's physical strength!

Henry took a deep breath and followed him quickly. Although Henry had tried his best to speed himself up, Silas still hung him in the distance. Henry found that Silas just took a walk and was not rushing with all his strength.

Henry sighed with emotion in his heart. Sure enough, the ancient people were much stronger than modern people. When he just discovered Qi, he specially went to some museums. He saw the ancient soldiers' weapons and armours weighing up to 50 kilograms, and soldiers, who were carrying such equipment, marched quickly and then entered the battle.

Just like now, Henry had thought that his physical strength had reached a limit, but now, he was still easily shaken off.

He sprinted at full speed for nearly an hour. Just when Henry's body couldn't take it anymore, he saw a stone wall, which extended all the way to the left and right. He couldn't see the end, and the stone wall went straight up to the sky.

The stone wall was also covered with layers of stone steps as they ascended all the way up to the sky.

"Let's go. I'll take you to feel this formation. There are some things that you can't understand even if I tell you." Silas stepped on the stone steps. Then he jumped hard and his whole body rose more than 20 meters. Just as he was about to fall, he stepped on another stone step. In two or three seconds, he flew nearly 100 meters into the air. Silas's flying eaves were as light as swallows. It could be said that Silas could perfectly control every part of his body.

Henry said to himself, "Although I can use this method to quickly climb up the stone steps, it's absolutely impossible for me to be as elegant as Silas."

The stone steps on this floor were 2900 meters high. Due to such a height, even Henry was a little tired. At the moment, he could not breathe. If he was not careful, he would be smashed to pieces.

Silas arrived at the top of the stone wall in less than a minute. There was a platform at the top of the wall.

"The platform was built by the seniors who stayed here before, but their bodies rotted after such a long time." Silas saw Henry getting on the platform and said, "This is the closest place to the earth."

Henry looked up and found that less than three meters above his head, there was a hazy area with weak sunshine coming from the sky. Standing here, he could clearly see the slowly flowing sand and soil above him.

"Before we mastered the planting technique, this place was called a market," Silas said with a laugh.

"A market?" Henry was confused.

"That's right. This was the place for everyone to buy things." Silas reached his hand into his clothes. He then took out a piece of gold and threw it up with all his might.

Henry watched as the piece of gold rushed into the sand and soil above.

Silas said, "We would use the gold to attract the locals and then take something from them."

Henry opened his mouth and was about to speak, but was interrupted by Silas.

"I know what you're asking. The formations here only target people who possess Qi and only works one direction. In other words, the people who are trapped in this cage cannot exit unless we disperse our own cultivation. However, at our age, the moment we disperse our cultivation, we would probably die. The things or even other people from the outside can all fall into this place. Of course, the density of these things... hmm, it should be the density. This is something I learned from a talking box ten years ago. The density of these things must be greater than that of sand."

At this point, Silas exerted himself to jump up. Just as Silas touched the haze above his head, an earthy yellow light instantly appeared in front of Silas and bounced Silas back like a spring, so that Silas could not jump out of the sand like the gold he had just thrown.

"This is a formation, a formation that can lock the whole world." Silas had a helpless expression on his face.

Henry looked at the top of his head with a dull look. At the moment when the yellow light appeared, he felt a strong sense of crisis, as if the whole sky was collapsing and pressing down on him.

Silas said, "Previously, everyone was fighting on the 18th floor of the Hell. But when they realized that no one could break through this formation, they gradually stopped fighting and turned to another direction. Seniors used hundreds of years to explore the way out, but in the end, they ended up with no results. Thus, they simply accepted the facts and regarded this place as a small world they had to live in."

## Chapter 717

Silas pointed to the ground. "18 levels of Hell, after hundreds of years, have been completely opened up by countless predecessors. So, Hell has become what you see now. Some people died, some people just vanished. After staying here for a long time, former enemies have become friends. Everyone is thinking about how to live better, hoping to get out of here. At the same time, in this place, according to those local things, we can witness the development of the outside world. Those big metal birds with wings, those boxes that can run, those are all the things we have never seen before. I have several books, all of which are characters of your era. We don't know them. So we need you..."

Silas was suddenly stunned. His eyes, which had been calm, suddenly widened at this moment. He stared at the front. He clearly saw that Henry jumped up just like what he had just done. However, the yellow light that he had imagined did not appear. Henry was so relaxed. Unexpectedly, he broke through the sand layer above his head.

Such a scene was something that made even Silas unable to react for a long time.

"Could it be that the formation has failed?"

There was a trace of ecstasy in the eyes of Silas. He jumped up again, but the result made Silas extremely disappointed. The flash of light was like a ruthless big hand. It destroyed all hope in Silas's heart, and he was bounced back again.

In Sosasmo desert, Henry coldly stepped on the sand flow. He could feel the sand flow under his feet, and his heart was filled with a surreal feeling. That was the prison where countless experts had been trapped in for countless years. But he was he able to come out so easily?

Even Henry himself was a little stunned by such a scene.

After seeing the formation, Henry wanted to experience it by himself, but he did not expect that he could jump out of the prison just like this.

The quicksand under his feet kept sinking with Henry. Henry jumped high and left here.

Inside the prison.

The short man and more than twenty people were all waiting on the first floor. They still had a lot of questions to ask Henry. After being alone for a hundred years, a new member suddenly came in. Listening to Henry talk about the changes outside was what they were most

looking forward to.

All of a sudden, a stone gate opened up in the sky, and everyone on the first floor looked up. However, who they saw was not Henry, but Silas.

"Senior, where is the young man?"

"Where is he?"

"You didn't kill him, did you? Please don't do that!"

When only Silas appeared, everyone began to ask questions. There was also worry on their faces, for fear that Henry could have encountered an accident.

"That young man..." Silas leapt down from the stone stairs in one step. He swept his gaze over everyone and slowly opened his mouth. "That young man... has left."

"Left?" The short man laughed. "Senior, don't joke around. Where can he go?"

Silas repeated again, "He really left."

"He left..." When the short man just said these two words, his expression froze. He suddenly realized that the person who said these words now was Silas, Silas, who never spoke carelessly.

The rest of the people also realized this. They looked at each other, and their eyes were filled with disbelief.

"Se... senior... you... you said that he... has left?" One of the people muttered Silas's words as his entire body trembled.

They had been imprisoned here for hundreds of years, and during that period of time, they had witnessed quite a few people remaining here forever. Now that they had heard that someone had left, how could they not be shocked?

One of them didn't say anything and directly rushed to the third floor.

The rest of the people also rushed up, because they wanted to leave the cage that had imprisoned them for hundreds of years. Even if they could only go out for a moment, it would be enough to make them go crazy.

Silas looked at the crazy crowd and shook his head. He didn't say anything to break the hope of the crowd, so he just let the facts tell everything.

Silas slowly came to the third floor. When he came here, he saw that the rest of the people were sitting beside the stone wall with disappointment on their faces. It seemed that they had also tried, but they were unable to break through the Barrier Formation.

"Senior, you tell us, how did that kid get out of here? Could it be that this formation doesn't register those below the Qi-concentrating



Realm?" The short man had a worried expression on his face.

"But we can't turn our realms to the Qi-concentrating realm. If that's the case, I'm afraid we'll die before we even get out of here."

"It's incredible that someone can get out!"

These twenty or so people were all talking about Henry's departure. They had been locked up here for too long, and this was the first time that they saw someone get out. Now they didn't know how to describe their mood.

Silas shook his head. "This has nothing to do with that young man's realm. I have observed him and found that his cultivation method is very peculiar. It's different from what I've seen before."

"Yes, I also noticed that." The short man said, "He obviously has the strength of the Transforming realm, but on him, I can't feel any characteristics of Qi. Is the current cultivation system different from ours? If that's the case, the formation may only treat him as an ordinary person and that is why it didn't stop him."

"Very likely." Silas nodded. "I've heard from those seniors that prison wardens would often enter and leave the Hell at that time. Those prison wardens were ordinary people without any cultivation level."

"Aye!" The short man secretly cursed. "If I had known earlier, I should have asked that kid how he cultivates. Although we are already shaped, it is not impossible for us to cultivate again as we disperse our internal strength. Although the speed would slow, at least there would be a chance. If 50 years isn't enough, we could do it for 100 years; if 100 years doesn't work, then we could do it for 200 years. There would be a day when we could go out!"

"That's right. That kid left. How long will it take for the next person to come in? I can probably live for another thirty years. Right now, my greatest wish is to return to my wife's grave and see her for the last time," said an old man with a sigh.


"Alright, this matter has also given us a reminder. If we meet any new members in the future, we must definitely ask about them clearly." Silas said.


Everyone seemed very disappointed. A chance to leave was presented in front of them, but it was wasted by them like this. They had no choice but to sit on this floor for a long time. Finally, they sighed helplessly, went back to the first floor, and went back to their houses.

The short man pressed on a wall with his hand. The originally blue painted sky turned into a river of stars. This was how people lived there. Although monotonous, it was full of a sense of ritual. Perhaps this was the only fun they had there.

The short man lay on the bed for an entire night. They didn't have an

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alarm clock, but they had formed a biological clock. Before the short man's biological clock woke him up, a rich fragrance wafted into his nostrils.  4

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## Chapter 718

In his sleep, the moment he smelled this fragrance, he jumped up. This fragrance was extremely foreign to him. He was sure that in his hundred years of memory, he had never smelled this fragrance before.

The short man sniffed hard. This scent came from outside the house. He pushed open the door. The sky had once again returned to its dark blue colour.

The short man looked in the direction of where the fragrance came from and saw a huge iron pot. Henry, who had left yesterday, appeared again in front of him at this moment. He stood next to the iron pot, holding a spoon and stirring it constantly in the pot.

Silas, dressed in a black robe, was sitting next to the iron pot. He held a roasted chicken in one hand and a jug of wine in the other. At the moment, he was eating the roasted chicken and drinking wine in large mouthfuls.

"You are awake. Come on, Henry has brought us gifts." Silas laughed and his mouth was stuffed full. They could only eat some planted vegetables here. It had been many years since they tasted meat.

The short man's eyes turned red when he saw the roasted chicken in Silas's hand. He had no time to ask why Henry came back and immediately rushed forward.

Next to the iron pot, there were a variety of roasted chicken, various delicacies, drinks, even some tablets and electronic devices, all of which were brought by Henry.

When Henry found that he could easily leave yesterday, he did not choose to leave directly. Those who were in the prison were old fossils who had survived hundreds of years. What they had heard was something that he could not find out by inquiring for his whole life. Their strength, even the weakest one, needed to be looked up to by him. Each of these people could teach him more based on their experience than many textbooks.

The current Henry's understanding of Qi was at a bottleneck. The appearance of these people could just solve his doubts and guide him in the most correct direction in cultivation in the future.

Henry ran to the nearest city. Although his phone was broken and he didn't have things like bank cards with him, the forces of Radiant Island were spread all over the world. It could be said that in every city in the world, there was something like first aid stations and emergency houses, which had a lot of goods and money. The locations of these places had long been clearly remembered in Henry's mind.

Henry spent the whole night preparing a large number of supplies. Then he went back here and brought them all.

At that time, Henry still used his Qi to split the sand on the ground. He wanted to move a little faster, but Silas discovered him as soon as he started.

After seeing Henry come back again, even Silas was a little confused. He asked Henry to try escaping again. Henry tried several times in a row, but he was not prevented by the formation and could easily get in and out.

Silas understood that Henry did not come out by chance. It was true that this formation had no effect on him. Then, Silas's attention was attracted by the things brought by Henry.

Henry was boiling a pot of beef soup at the moment.

The short man was dazzled by all kinds of delicacies. Like Silas, he grabbed a roasted chicken and stuffed it into his mouth. At the same time, he picked up a jar of wine and took a swig of wine. After this sip, the short man's face turned red and he coughed again and again.

"This wine is too spicy!" The short man patted his chest.

Henry smiled and said, "What you have drunk before were some rice wine and fruit wine. But now, they all have been purified by alcohol, so you will naturally feel spicy."

"Great!" The short man took a bite of the roast chicken. "I don't know how many years I haven't eaten meat!"

Various aromas spread here, coupled with the shouts of the short man, immediately making all the people come out of their rooms. When they saw the goods brought by Henry, they all rushed over directly, just like the short man. They held the roasted lamb legs and the braised beef and ate them, with unprecedented satisfaction on their faces.

"I... I really thought that I would not taste the meat in my life again!" One person ate, and his tears almost flowed down. It should be known that they had stayed here for not just one or two years, but a hundred years. Henry had already expected these people's reaction.

"Seniors, don't worry. Eat slowly. Since I can come in and out of here at will, I, Henry Zhang, will provide you with all the three meals and clothes in future!" Henry said loudly.

"Young man, tell us why you're back now that you can leave!" One of them ate a big mouthful of beef and said with his mouth bulging.

"Doesn't this mean that I can go in and out whenever I want? Since Seniors are too lonely here, I brought you some delicacies." Henry smiled and said, "I've already tried with Senior Silas just now. If I want

to go out, I can go out at any time, so I am not trapped here."

"Hey, young man, didn't you think that last time was a coincidence and that you might get stuck here this time?" Another person asked. When the person asked this question, everyone present, including Silas, were stunned.

That's right. Didn't Henry think about this before coming in? If it was just a coincidence last time and he couldn't get out of here this time, what should he do?

Henry smiled. Before he came, he had really thought about this problem, but Henry still chose to come. Now, to put it bluntly, he had been forced to a dead end. The four members of the Recluse Association had their eyes on Radiant Island, and they were so powerful. With the current strength, Henry would definitely not be able to deal with them. With the addition of the Zhu clan, all the pressure was put on Henry alone. If he did not choose to fight, no one could help him.

This time, Henry also made a bold bet. Fortunately, he won the bet. Of course, he was not unprepared. In the resource house, Henry left a clue. If he really stayed here, people from Radiant Island would try every way possible to save him.

Henry said, "If I can't go out, I can stay here with you."

"Young man, accept my bow." The short man stood up, stopped laughing, and gave a fist-palm salute to Henry with a serious look.

So did the rest of them, including Silas. They all gave a fist-palm salute to Henry.

"Seniors, let's not talk about this anymore. Let's eat meat and drink together!" Henry said.

"Well, let's propose a toast to Henry together!" Silas raised the wine jar and said loudly.

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## Chapter 719

Thanks to Henry's arrival, these old freaks, who had lived for many years, tasted meat that they had not tasted for hundreds of years. They drank a lot and ate meat in large mouthfuls. This was probably the most satisfying day since they were trapped here.

After eating and drinking, Silas asked, "Henry, after you left, we were all wondering why the formation couldn't work on you. How did you cultivate Qi?"

Henry shook his head. "I don't know."

"You don't know?" One of them looked confused. "Henry, you can rest assured that we will never..."

"Seniors." Henry smiled bitterly and interrupted the man. "It's not that I'm hiding my strength or I don't want to tell you. It's just that I've been groping on Qi cultivation and don't have any specific cultivation methods. I'm not afraid of being laughed at by you. I don't know how I have cultivated myself, and it was unexpected that I could master Qi at that time."

Silas heard Henry's tone and saw Henry's expression. It didn't seem like Henry was lying. He said, "Henry if you want, I can help you to check your current situation."

"Of course, if Senior Silas wants to help me, I can't ask for more." Henry nodded repeatedly.

Silas waved his hand. "It doesn't matter. We are just a group of people trapped in the cage. If you are willing to come and see us, of course, you can consider us as friends. Age or something like that has long been meaningless to us. If you don't mind, you can call me Big Brother."

Henry's face lit up with joy, and he said on the spot, "Big Brother!"

"You called me Big Brother. So I should help you." Silas's feet moved slightly, and the next second he appeared directly in front of Henry.

Henry, who was standing there, had been staring at Silas all the time, but he couldn't see Silas's movements clearly. He couldn't even catch Silas's shadow. Silas didn't do this on purpose. It was just that he was too strong. More than 300 years ago, he was one of the rare masters in the world. Now, he had been trapped here for many years and couldn't use his Qi. He could only rely on himself to improve his own strength.

Silas grabbed Henry's shoulder with one hand and pointed his fingers on Henry's body. Then he went along Henry's Shaoyang Meridian in a circle and passed through his heart. He frowned.

"Senior, what is wrong?" The short man couldn't wait to ask.

"It's very strange." Silas released Henry. "When we are practising Qi, we should first sense the existence of Qi, and then gradually learn how to control the Qi, and then integrate Qi into the body, to achieve the control of Qi in the whole body. But Henry, his cultivation method is completely opposite to ours. He first integrated Qi into the body and then controlled Qi. What is more strange is that there is a strange cyclone in his lower abdomen..."

"First integrated the Qi into his body?" The short man was shocked and quickly asked Henry, "Kid, how did you do it? Aren't you afraid of exploding because of this technique?"

"Well..." Henry pondered for a while and explained, "There is no cultivation method. This was all explored by myself. When I got a Spiritual Stone, it contained huge energy. I didn't know how to use it, so I tried to extract the spiritual Qi from it, turned it into a liquid, and then drank it."

"You're crazy!" The short man's eyes widened. "Even if you're in the Qi-concentrating Realm, you should not dare to absorb the Spiritual Qi directly from the Spiritual Stone. You have to add a thin layer of air to it and then use a cultivation technique to balance the Spiritual Qi. You actually managed to absorb it before you even started controlling the Spiritual Qi! Although I don't know how you turned it into liquid, this method should be a hundred times more dangerous than absorbing Spiritual Qi directly. How are your internal organs able to withstand all of this?"

"Lucky. He was really lucky." One of them sighed. "Henry, it's incredible that you didn't die even after such a long time."

Henry scratched his head. At that time, he didn't feel how dangerous this method was because he didn't know much about the characteristics of Qi. But now he thought about it. At that time, he was really bold. If Qi had such power, he might have experienced some problems with his body. Being able to survive was really a fluke.

Silas stared at Henry for a long time. He didn't say a word in the end and gave Henry a thumbs up. Even he would not dare to try this way.

After hearing the cultivation method of Henry, everyone was very disappointed. After all, if it was really so, then it was absolutely impossible for them to do it. First, integrate the Qi into the body, which was totally different from slowly leading the Qi to cover the whole body. Perhaps this was the reason why the formation did not obstruct Henry.

"Ah." The short man sighed. "It seems that we are doomed to be unable to go out, and I want to see what the outside world looks like. I

have never seen the things brought by Henry before."

The short man picked up a mobile phone that Henry handed over and kept looking at it.

The rest of the people were also very disappointed.

Henry looked at the disappointed faces of the crowd and comforted them, "Seniors, don't be discouraged. I have some strong enemies in the outside world and haven't dealt with them yet. If I can deal with them all, I will arrange people to dig out all the surroundings immediately. If one year is not enough, then they will dig for two years; if two years are not enough, then they will dig for ten years. One day, I will make you see the light again."

"Henry, we are very happy that you have such a mind, but I'm afraid that this method is not feasible." Silas shook his head. "This Hell Cage has existed for too long. I don't know what kind of powerful person it was that set up the cage. It is not only blocked by the rocks, but it also prohibits others from entering in."

"That's right unless we can use another method to cultivate, but it's impossible for us to go out."

Henry's mouth curved into a smile. "Seniors, you seem to have forgotten one thing."

"What?" The short man asked subconsciously.

Henry looked around and said, "The Recluse Association has sentenced me to nine years of imprisonment. They don't know that I can go in and out at will. That is to say, the people of the Recluse Association have a way to open this cage."

Hearing Henry's words, all the people present, including Silas, were shocked at the same time.

Yes! The Recluse Association could find a way to open the cage!

"Henry, the place where the Recluse Association is located is so strong..." When Silas opened his mouth, he was interrupted by Henry.

"Big Brother Silas, I am also a member of the Recluse Association. I don't know how strong the Recluse Association is in your impression. But now, the Recluse Association's strength is definitely not as strong as you think. Otherwise, the members of the Recluse Association wouldn't label me as a sinner just for having some Spiritual Stones. If I can be a Recluse Association's Punishment Messenger and open the cage, I would be able to let you out!"

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## Chapter 720

Henry's words stunned all the people present. A few seconds later, everyone's face was filled with excitement, and a glimmer of hope appeared in their eyes.

"Recluse Association, is its power truly declining?" One of them asked somewhat uncertainly. In the past, the Recluse Association left him with too many terrifying memories that couldn't be erased.

Silas said, "I think what Henry said is true. On the day Henry was sent to Hell, the moment the member of the Recluse Association opened the door, I tried to send out a wisp of Qi. The strength of the four members was only at the middle stage of Qi-concentrating realm. In the past, with such strength, they couldn't even enter the Recluse Association, let alone take the position of the Punishment Messengers. The martial arts outside, with the passage of time, gradually began to decline. If I'm not wrong, Henry is also quite influential outside, isn't he?"

Henry smiled embarrassedly and said, "I do have a little bit of power."

"That's it." Silas nodded. "Transformation Realm experts were merely sect guards in the past. Now that they're able to establish their own forces, it's obvious that the outside world is completely different from what we think it is."

Henry felt very weird when he heard Silas's words. He was the owner of Radiant Island after all, but in the eyes of Silas and the others, Henry was just like a weak chicken. Although Henry was very clear that Silas and the others were telling the truth, he still felt a little uncomfortable.

The short man jumped up and said, "What are we waiting for? Everyone, take out all our unique skills and teach Henry all of them. Let him kill his enemies as soon as possible. If he could become a Punishment Messenger, we'll be able to see the sky one day earlier! He is our hope!"

"Not bad! Henry, I'll teach you this set first..."

"Don't worry, seniors. We'll talk about it tomorrow. Today, let's take a look at the gifts I brought to you." Henry picked up a tablet computer and began to speak, "I've uploaded many videos on this tablet. There are news, TV series, sports, movies, variety shows, many things. Through this, you can also see how the outside world has changed, and there are also some historical books and videos from all over the world. You should be able to find what you want to know in these books."

Henry brought a lot of things this time. It was very comprehensive.

When they heard that Henry said that they could see the changes outside and that they could learn what had happened in the past hundreds of years, they were very interested in it. They were really bored there.

When Henry turned on the tablet and played some videos, everyone's eyes were full of amazement.

Silas said, "It is said that only the ancient powerful figures could record the scene in a video by extraordinary means. I didn't expect that today's people could easily do it. Although martial arts declined, the technology Henry mentioned really impressed me!"

Henry said, "Big Brother, today I'll teach you to recognize modern characters, which will help you read books later. Now what you can see are some scenes that have been well-preserved. After I settle the affairs outside, I'll set up a communication station here. At that time, although you can't go out, you will see everything that happens outside through these tablets, and you can also talk to me at any time. It just that you have to stay indoors. Now there are a lot of indoors men."

"Communicate from thousands of miles away? Is the technology you speak of able to do this?" Silas and others were shocked.

"Big Brother, this happened more than 30 years ago, but now the development of technology is fast. Now, not only can you call me, but you can also see me. It's not impossible for me to take you to travel around the world with the phone, haha." Henry laughed.

"The more you say, the more impatient I feel." Silas's eyes were full of interest. "You teach us to read first tonight. After twelve hours, we will start to train you. Your strength is too weak. We must let you achieve the best results in the shortest time!"

The short man and the others were also rubbing their hands, ready to take out their own true skills that they had not used for hundreds of years.

These people were trapped in Hell Prison. Although they were old, their logic and thinking were no worse than those geniuses. Each of them was an expert who could dominate an area. Moreover, they were put into hell at that time. It could be imagined that no one in there was not an ordinary person. Their learning abilities were at the top. In addition, they had never stopped "shopping" on the "business platform" for so many years. They could learn characters in no time.

The Chinese characters had been handed down for a long time. In the past, they were all in the shape of pictographs. But more than 60 years ago, they were simplified. It was not difficult for people to recognize them.

It only took Henry two hours to teach them Chinese. Then they started to play with the tablets Henry brought along. Henry brought a lot of power sources, including the large-scale charging stations, which would be enough for them to use for two months.

There was no day and night here. All the days and nights were created by people for the sake of the sense of ritual of life. When people slept, they could do whatever they wanted.

After another ten hours, the training for Henry began.

"Henry, I have been using the knife for 31 years. This set of knife techniques has been with me since the moment I held it. After countless improvements from me, it has now reached perfection. If you reach this level, you will be invincible. I call it Thousand Nights of Knives!" The short man was the first to speak. He picked up a bone and faced Henry.

Just as the short man lightly provoked him, Henry felt that there was no way for him to escape. Just when Henry was still thinking about how to deal with it, the bone in the short man's hand had already pressed against Henry's neck. If this was a life and death battle, Henry would have been killed in one move. More importantly, in this place, there was no way to use Qi. It was only physical strength used by the short man, but his own strength had nothing to do with Qi.

One of them shook his head and said, "Henry, your strength is too weak and you don't have enough combat experience. You can't even avoid such a simple blow."

If someone outside had heard this person's words, they would have stared with their eyes wide open. The Lord of Radiant Island lacked battle experience? He, who had crawled out of a pile of corpses. For ten years, he had engaged in life-and-death battles, but he did not have enough experience?

Henry himself knew that his fighting experience was too little compared with the people here. Not to mention others, when he was chatting before, this short man said that he began to use the knife at the age of 7 and to kill people at the age 13. And he had not stop for a day until the age of 38.

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