

## Chapter 721

One battle could last for decades, and the short man's combat experience was far more than that of Henry. Moreover, at that time, there were no flintlocks or cannons, and everyone had short-range attacks. In this respect, Henry's combat experience was the least deficient. After all, if Henry's battle could be solved with guns, he would hardly show up.

"Short man, how can your knife technique be called perfect? Henry, I'll show you one move, and you can easily defeat him!" A western woman said. The woman looked like she was in her fifties, but her real age was more than 30 years older than the short man. "In Europe, although our martial arts are not as long-established as in China, they have merits. When you fight with short man, you can only step back three steps, then move forward one step, and take three steps forward and twist your waist!"

By reading the books brought by Henry and watching the videos, the people already knew which continents and which country they belonged to.

"Avoid my move? It's easy to say." The short man took a few steps back, and then, just like before, once again raised his hand.

After hearing what the other party said, Henry retreated three steps, bent his body slightly, and then quickly moved three steps forward. He found the flaw of the short man's move and moved his knee toward the waist of the short man.

The short man shouted and immediately changed his move.

At the same time when the short man changed his move, the woman said again, "Move three feet to the left, and raise your right palm!"

Henry followed the other party's words, and once again it made the short man change his move.

"Let's do it again!" The short man refused to admit defeat and shouted. He changed his move again, and the woman help Henry avoid his move at the same time.

In this way, Henry followed the other side's words and exchanged more than 20 moves with the short man. At the 27th move, the bone in the short man's hand touched Henry's chest, and he was defeated.

It was the short man who won, but at this moment, the short man didn't have any joy on his face, but Henry showed a happy face. Originally, he

couldn't even withstand one move of the short man, but at this moment, he resisted 26 moves. During the 13th move, he forced the short man to retreat three steps. Although it was under someone's help, Henry undoubtedly learned a lot of things in this middle.

The short man looked at the woman who was giving advice to Henry and said with a bitter face, "Big sister, don't bully people like this. You are almost in the Spirit-controlling Realm. Why do you bully people like me?"

The woman smiled and said, "Your moves have changed a lot. They do have merits, but still not good enough to say that you are invincible. Come on, Henry, try me."

The woman came out and reached out her hand to Henry.

"You have to adjust to the enemy, and I'll help you adjust." A man, more than 60 years old, with a height of 1.75 metres, and a good physique, walked behind Henry. "This woman's moves tend to be feminine and attack people when they are unprepared. With your skills, you can't last a second."

"Haha." The woman laughed loudly. "Don't worry about the moves. It is enough to kill people. Henry, ready!"

As soon as the word "ready" came out of the woman's mouth, she disappeared in front of Henry.

"Step back three steps!" A loud shout came from behind Henry.

Henry subconsciously moved. When he moved and looked at the place where he had just stood, the three bone spurs had fallen. If this was a hidden weapon, it could take his life in an instant.

"Henry, when facing such an enemy, try your best not to let her disappear from your sight. The first thing you have to do is to know where she is, and take care of her personally!" The man shouted behind Henry and Henry did as he was told.

Silas stood aside and looked at Henry. He nodded and said, "Although he is weak, he is talented and has a lot of ideas. According to the progress, he will be several times stronger than he is now in 20 days at most. As for the improvement of his strength, it depends on himself."

"Senior, I have an idea, and I don't know if I should say it or not." The short man stood next to Silas.

"Go ahead."

"Your cultivation method. It's too fierce and no one can practice it. But I think it's just right for this kid. Although the cultivation method is fierce,

it's no worse than taking Spiritual Qi directly."

"Yes." Silas's eyes lit up. "It has been a long time. If you didn't tell me, I would have forgotten that cultivation method. There's still a gap between the fierceness of the cultivation method and that of Henry's. Since Henry was able to master it, I'll give him a few more days of training. Don't hide anything from him. Show him everything you know."

"Don't worry, Senior." The short man smiled and looked at Silas. "In fact, Senior, you don't have to deliberately conceal your thoughts. We have all thought it through. It doesn't matter whether the Recluse Association is weak or not, it doesn't matter whether Henry can sit on the position of Punishment Messenger, everyone is relying on Henry now. Our skills will be passed down. Haven't you seen that Sister Erin has shown her unique skills?"

Silas nodded. "Let's think about it. After all, there is hope for life. It tastes good. The water made of fruit outside is really delicious."

As Silas said, he unscrewed the bottle cap of the delicious juice in his hand.

Those who could be imprisoned in hell at that time were all the rare mighty experts in the world, not to mention in this weak era of martial arts. Any person who gave Henry some advice would make Henry feel enlightened, not to mention so many experts from different eras. Under their help, Henry learned how to fight.

After two hours, even Henry was exhausted and was sweating all over. Every movement, every confrontation, he was completely focused and did not dare to be distracted at all. The result of this exhaustion also made Henry very happy. After two continuous two hours of training, Henry was confident that if he faced the short man again, relying on his understanding of the movements and skills, he could still go through seven or eight movements. This was a very obvious improvement. It was much better than his own exploration.

Silas came over and said to Henry, "Well, you take a rest for an hour and try to comprehend what you have just learned. After an hour, we still have something new to teach you. You have to be prepared for it."

"No problem, Big Brother!" Henry nodded hard. The more he valued Silas's words, the more excited he was. This proved that the following training would only be more and more effective.

The burden on Henry was too heavy. Henry could not be lazy and he could not be distracted. Now, every minute and second, he had to strive for a chance to go back and have the strength to fight with Punishment

Messengers during the meeting of the ancient kungfu families. He was not afraid of the Zhu clan either!

## Chapter 722

There was no sun or moon in the prison, and the stars and sunshine could not be seen. Henry was in the cage, receiving the training from Silas and others.

Henry had never seen the training like this before. Since the death of Master Lu, no one could help Henry in terms of fighting awareness.

Under the training of Silas and others, Henry's combat awareness had improved by leaps and bounds. It was not an exaggeration to say that he could walk a thousand miles in a day.

As Henry was receiving the training, the situation outside had also undergone earth-shaking changes.

The strength of the Zhu clan had caused even more clans to be revealed in front of the major underground forces.

The powerful ancient kungfu families, like the Yue family in Hangshi, were no longer mentioned. Now, as soon as they mentioned Hangshi, all the underground forces in the city were first to think of the Xiao clan.

As for Yanjing, it was also crowned as the place of the Su Clan.

There was no one paying attention to the Nangong family in Yanjing. Even the Nangong family's disciples who liked to show off their wealth seldom showed up in Yanjing.

The three major clans, the Zhu clan Du Hai, the Su Clan in Yanjing and Xiao clan in Hangshi, became the most popular topics in the underworld at this moment.

Because of the appearance of the three big clans, all the underground forces around China were in danger.

The Su family in Yanjing remained silent. The birth of Su clan meant that the Su Family was willing to submit to them.

The Zhu family in the capital city had been exterminated, including the holy land, Radiant Island, which had sunk into the bottom of the sea overnight. Now, all the people could only focus their hope on the three families from the capital. However, none of them said anything, which made everyone flustered. "Is it possible that the ancient kungfu families will decline from now on?"

In the northwest's Yinzhou.

In the president's office of Lins Group, the door had been locked for

several days. For several days, no one had seen Sylvia. As a workaholic, Sylvia had never left the company for several days except when she went to the Su Family's ancient land.

Jenny told the people in the company that Sylvia went out for a business trip, but in fact, Jenny clearly knew that Sylvia had shut herself up in the room for a few days. In addition to having something to eat, Sylvia would not show up. Jenny went to talk with her, but Sylvia did not say anything and kept silent all the time.

Jenny knew that Sylvia had become like this after coming back from Yanjing recently, so Jenny couldn't find out what happened in Yanjing.

"Is it that the conflict with Henry has not eased yet?" Jenny guessed.

On the boundless Atlantic Ocean, an island was slowly drifting. Countless warships were sailing around the island and never stopped.

From afar, the island was shrouded in mist. Through the mist, one could see that the black, tall walls had completely sealed the island, not knowing what it looked like inside.

In front of the castle on the island, Wade and others sat cross-legged and kept practising Qi. Until now, ten days had passed since the starting of the re-location of Radiant Island. In these ten days, they tried their best to inquire about Henry, but until now, there had been no news.

The ominous feeling in everyone's heart became more and more intense. Everyone put all their energy into cultivation. Although they didn't know what had happened to Henry, they could imagine that it must have something to do with the clans.

And during this period of drifting, people on Radiant Island would also inquire about the news outside. The news about the revenge of the Zhu clan and the destruction of Radiant Island in one night was naturally heard by them.

They speculated that Henry asked them to start re-locating the island because of the Zhu clan. Although they could think of it, they could not do anything in the future. In terms of strength, they were clear that the gap between themselves and the clans was too big. The most important thing at the moment was to improve their strength.

Because of the appearance of the clans and the fall of Radiant Island, the entire underground world caused a huge commotion. Afterwards, everything fell into a state of silence.

After the clans appeared, they did not do anything like what the underground forces thought they would do to occupy their territory.

Instead, they chose to cease fighting and many underground forces did not dare to act rashly. In this way, the whole underground world of China welcomed unprecedented tranquillity. Even the smallest friction did not happen during this period of time.

Although it was quiet, everyone knew that this calm was probably before the storm, because everyone was waiting. On the second day after the sinking of Radiant Island, the Jiang family in the capital announced that an ancient Chinese kungfu family gathering would be held.

There was only half a month left before the meeting. There might be something big happening at that time.

Before the meeting, everyone was making preparations.

Far away, below Sosamo desert.

"Henry, you've made great progress." Holding a bone, the short man walked around Henry. He had been fighting with Henry for more than 70 moves, and now they were neck and neck.

The present Henry didn't need other people's guidance. All the means of fighting against the enemy depended on himself. The training result of Henry's training in the past ten days was that he had been able to fight more than 70 moves with the short man.

Compared with ten days ago, Henry's combat awareness was many times stronger.

Henry himself said that he was now completely capable of beating himself from ten days ago. If he met the middle-aged man in the black robe of the Zhu clan again, he would definitely be able to take his life in two moves. Even if he met the Punishment Messenger of the Recluse Association, it was still uncertain who would win and who would lose.

"Henry, this set of Heavenly Taisui has a total of 117 changes. If you can block all of them, then I'll be completely convinced. Now that we've only crossed 74 moves, the remaining moves will be even stronger. Be careful!" The short man shouted loudly. He raised the bone and rushed towards Henry.

"Good for you!" Henry shouted, and he also took a bone to fight.

Silas and others sat aside, eating the potato chips brought by Henry last time, drinking cola, and burping from time to time.

"Senior, Henry is a talented man. He can make many things happen. His progress is faster than I expected."

"That's right, his thinking about the enemy has become very clear now.

## Chapter 723

Henry looked at the man and woman in front of him and said, "I'm afraid it's not good for both of you to bully me."

"Yes, it's not good." Silas next to him said, "Judging from the speed of your progress, two people won't have many benefits for your training. Let's add another one."

As soon as Silas's voice fell, another person joined the battlefield. Then, the three people launched an attack against Henry at the same time.

Henry had a bitter face. Half an hour later, he held his head and ran like a rat, slowly looking for a chance to fight back.

Another day passed. Henry faced the attack of the four people alone. He fled like a frightened rat, slowly looking for an opportunity to fight back. Another day, the five people launched an attack against Henry at the same time...

In the Hell Prison, because of Henry's appearance, these people who had been bored for hundreds of years not only regained their fun but also recovered their youth. The people who were usually lazy to walk now chased after Henry with all their strength. Every time Henry was exhausted and gasped on the ground, these people would draw lots. The next person who would go to abuse Henry would smile happily and shout to show his strongest moves.

Just like this, another few days passed.

In the outside world, because of the ancient kungfu family's meeting, the atmosphere had become extremely mysterious and tense.

On Radiant Island, Wade and others were still sitting cross-legged in front of the old castle. There was plenty of Spiritual Qi on the island.

The Great Patriarch looked at Wade's blood vessels that were already red and violently rising, releasing a sigh.

Rich Spiritual Qi was not extremely good for Wade and the others. They were practising hard and didn't care about anything. Although they could improve their strength in the shortest time, the sequelae brought was also huge.

Luxury Village, Yinzhou.

After all, Sylvia walked out of her room. Her eyes were bloodshot, and she booked a ticket to Du Hai. At the same time, she made a phone



call, "Uncle, anyway, I want to contact the Zhu clan and tell them that I have a plan about the Su clan. They will be very interested in it!"

"Sylvia, you want to..."

"My husband and I haven't divorced yet!" Sylvia hung up the phone, took a deep breath, edited an email and sent it to her father. Then she took a taxi to Yinzhou Airport.

In the courtyard of the Jiang Family in the capital, an old man stood up in front of an old well. "There are three days left. It's time for the grudge between the ancient kungfu families and the clans for a hundred years. It's all on the surface. Inform everyone to come back!"

Under the desert in Africa, Henry was still receiving training.

Henry's current limit was to bear the attack of seven people at the same time. Facing the attack of these seven people, what Henry had to do was not resist or counterattack, but to hold on for three minutes under the attack of seven people.

However, the highest record of Henry so far had been only 21 seconds.

Silas looked at Henry with a frown. "I overestimated you. I thought you were talented, but now it seems that your achievements are limited. With your talent, it's difficult for you to achieve anything!"

"Henry, you're a little relaxed recently." Sister Erin looked at Henry with a smile. "Your speed and attention can't compare to before. If you give up on yourself, we can't help you!"

A group of people looked at Henry, who was lying on the ground and made a sound.

Henry's back was covered with sweat. The seven people who attacked him did not hold back. They all used their strongest means. It could be said that they attacked without any blind spots. With excellent cooperation, those who could hold on for five seconds under the attack of these people were all very experienced masters.

Henry gasped and looked at them. He hit the ground with his fist and said, "Let's do it again!"

"I think that the result will be the same." Silas curled his lips and shook his head to the side.

Henry got up again and looked around at the seven people around him. He held his breath and concentrated, ready to welcome the attack at any time.

The short man followed Silas and whispered, "Senior, don't press so hard. Henry could hold on for twenty-one seconds at that time, which is

greatly beyond our expectations. He is only in the Transforming realm now, and his body has not gone through the tempering of the Spiritual Qi. It's quite amazing that he can reach this state. He can hold on for three minutes under the seven predecessors. I'm afraid that, Senior, even you can't do it with only your own strength."

Silas said with a smile, "You still haven't seen Henry's potential. Since he took the training, a total of 200 hours has passed. Except for the necessary rest, he has been in a very focused state all the time. So far, he hasn't been too tired. Do you think you could do that?"

The short man shook his head. "I have talked to Erin and others. In Henry's spirit, he is simply a monster. I feel that he cannot get tired!"

Silas nodded. "It's obvious that something is wrong with his mental state. The more he is squeezed, the more excited he becomes. I'm afraid that something that we don't know has happened to him. But anyway, it is also a good thing for him now, but he can't suppress it for too long. He will be trained for the last three days. In three days, let him come to me on the third floor."

After saying that, Silas directly stepped on the stone ladder and left.

Looking at Henry, who failed once again under the attack of the seven people, the short man shook his head and muttered, "Henry, I hope you don't blame our senior for being cruel. After all, the era when Silas lived was really a time when people were eaten!"

"Once again!" Henry got up from the ground again. At this time, Henry's face was blue and purple, and some parts of his arms and legs were swollen. The seven people's attacks were not weak, and they were actually hitting on Henry.

Looking at Henry, who was covered in green and purple, there was a trace of pity in the eyes of Erin and others. From the moment when they were ready to hand over all their skills to Henry, in their hearts, Henry was already their heir.

"Erin." The short man walked behind Erin and whispered, "Silas said the last three days."

"Okay." Erin nodded, gritted her teeth and shouted, "Henry, be careful!"

As soon as Sister Erin finished speaking, she rushed to Henry again.

Henry looked at the direction where Sister Erin rushed to. This time, he did not passively defend but took the initiative to attack.

"Good boy!" Erin's eyes flashed with joy. Every time Henry had new movements, it proved that he had new ideas, which was a kind of progress.

After countless failures, as long as his mental strength was not destroyed, it would definitely be the swiftest!

Time slowly passed by.

In the outside world, the underground forces of China had begun to head for the capital.

There was only one last day before the ancient kungfu family meeting.