

## Chapter 727

On the surface above Sosasmo desert, the sand under Henry's feet kept exploding, creating holes one after another, and then it was buried by the sand.

It could be seen that Henry's skin outside his clothes was red. At the same time that he integrated the Qi into the meridians, his Qi and blood were also soaring.

Henry took a deep breath and suddenly let out a loud shout. Then, with a Qi explosion, all the dust on the ground was blown up.

Henry, at this moment, seemed to have exhausted all his strength. He collapsed on the sand, breathing heavily. He had a smile on his face. After a few hours, he finally integrated the Qi into his meridians. The degree of danger in it was not known to outsiders.

There were several times when the Qi broke through Henry's meridians, entering his heart. That Qi was extremely fierce and sharp, like needles. If it truly entered his heart, then Henry would undoubtedly die.

However, the good thing was that a whirl of Qi appeared from his abdomen, blocking the Qi that was rushing towards Henry's chest. This allowed Henry to complete the first step of the World Destruction Technique without being in much danger.

Henry took a few heavy breaths, and then he punched the sand on the ground and returned to the prison.

Silas had been sitting on the ground on the third floor. When he saw Henry come back, he looked up and asked, "Are you done?"

"Yes." Henry nodded.

There was a look of surprise in Silas's eyes, but his tone



was still calm. "Since you have finished practising, you should leave. During this period, you should learn more about all of this. The things you have brought are enough for everyone to learn for a period of time. Don't come back in the near future. I'll wait for you to become the Punishment Messenger."

Henry looked at Silas and then bowed deeply. "Big Brother, thank you very much. I will definitely sit in the position of Punishment Messenger and set you free."

Silas chuckled and said, "Haha, let's put that aside for now. Just do not embarrass yourself outside. Finally, I'll teach you another move. Watch carefully, I call this move... Demonic Sword!"

Above the Hell Prison, in the cloudless sky, black Qi suddenly condensed. The black Qi condensed into the shape of a small sword, which was only 30 centimetres long. In less than three seconds, it dissipated between sky and earth.

In the blink of an eye, a figure shot out from the desert and disappeared from the desert at an extremely fast speed.

In the prison, Silas looked at Henry's back as he left. The smile on his face became brighter and brighter, and there was a trace of nostalgia in his eyes. "At that time, you ignored all the opinions of the public, separated the ancient kungfu families and clans, and let Qi and soldiers never see each other. You were worried about the coming of that day. However, in this world, with the existence of this kid, even if that day really comes, there is still a possibility of fighting against him!"

At the entrance of the third floor, Erin and others all poked their heads out and looked above their heads.

"Senior, Henry has left." The short man said.



"Alas." Sister Wave sighed. "I really don't want to part with this guy."

"Yes, I can't abuse this boy. There is no fun. I hope that he can survive in the outside world and not die so fast. It's not easy for him to go against the Recluse Association."

Silas got up and looked up. "How can it be simple to fight with a force that can extend its power to any place? However, I have a premonition in my heart."

"What kind of premonition?" The short man asked curiously.

"The Recluse Association, which has been strong for a thousand years, is likely to lose to Henry. Hahaha!" Silas laughed and then waved his hand. "Let's go and watch TV! That set of Eighteen Dragon Palms is interesting. I'll study it and teach Henry when he comes later."

Capital City, forest, eight o'clock at night.

The sky had completely darkened. Several incandescent lamps were shining around the forest, and the light rain was still falling.

They had been sitting here for several hours.

"Silver Guest, if you have anything to say, just say it. There's no need to keep us guessing!" The one from the Xiao clan spoke up.

"There's no hurry." Silver Guest shook his head. "Food is the paramount priority among the people. It's already dinner time, so it's better to eat first."

The disciples of the Jiang family brought delicate food and handed it to everyone present.

Except for Silver Guest who took over the fast food and ate slowly, the rest of the people did not move.

By the time Silver Guest finished his meal leisurely, it



was already 8:30.

"If there's anything else, just say it!" The man from the Xiao clan said impatiently.

Silver Guest laughed and then said, "These rules do not apply to only to ancient kungfu families. Even an ancient kungfu family, an underground force, a clan, and even the Sharp Knife, you all must abide by the same rule."

Silver Guest stretched out a finger and said, "First of all, you can't display the power in front of ordinary people. This power, according to our discussion, is probably below C-level. To be precise, the speed you display can't be faster than that of a first-level athlete, and the strength you show can't be higher than the strength of a 75 kg boxer. Do you understand?"

The crowd remained silent as they listened to the man's words.

"Second." Silver Guest stretched out his second finger. "After daybreak in the morning, you can't fight until, hmm... eight-thirty in the evening. No matter the clan, the ancient kungfu family, or the underground forces of the lowest rank, no one is allowed to start a fight. During night and until dawn, you can do whatever you want and just wipe the blood off yourself. Do you understand?"

After the man finished speaking, he looked at the crowd and waited for their answer.

Everyone still looked back and forth, and no one took the lead in making a sound.

"If you all understand, then I'll talk about the third point." The man stood up and looked around. "Third, we will not interfere in your struggles within the time stipulated. Of course, if anyone breaks the rules, I think your leaders are very clear about the consequences."

The people of the major ordinary underground forces



looked back and forth and nodded secretly. Now that the clan was strong, such a rule was tantamount to restraining the clan.

"Now, I'll give you three minutes to give your opinions. If you don't have any, I'll leave first and you can continue with your meeting." Silver Guest said.

At the scene, there was only the sound of rain falling on the ground, and no one spoke.

Although the clans were powerful, they had just appeared. The highest ranked clan present was the Zhu clan, ranked ninth. There were eight other clans in front of the Zhu clan. Of course, the Zhu clan would not give opinions foolishly. Whoever spoke now would be the leader of the clans. The Zhu clan was too pushy in the past. It was okay to suppress the underground forces, but it was not a wise choice to go against Silver Guest.

Time ticked by, one second at a time.

Three minutes. One could say it was fast, one could say it was slow. In the midst of everyone's breath, time just flew by.

"Since you don't have any opinions, it's a deal. Next, it's time for your meeting. I won't disturb you." Silver Guest grabbed his silver spear, flashed away and left.