

## Chapter 735

After hearing the word "happy" from Aaron, Barry was speechless.

In terms of strength, Aaron's position was certainly not what Barry and the other three people could compare with. But from the current state of Aaron, it could be seen that he had just resisted the eight Qi-swords sent by Barry and the other three people. He acted as if nothing had happened, and there was not even a speck of dust on his body.

Barry glanced at the other three Punishment Messengers. The three Punishment Messengers did not dare to say a single word.

Ordinary people had a group of ordinary people, and the underground forces had a group of underground forces. Similarly, the Qi-controlling realm also had a group of Qi-controlling people. Others did not know the name of Aaron Bai, but in this group which was based on the Qi-controlling Realm, Aaron was well-known.

Aaron put his eyes on Joshua, Freud, and Dylan, and said with a smile, "You three are really elegant. Do you have so much free time? What are you looking for here? Your purpose? If you want to find your purpose, go to the Li family. Why do you want to find trouble with these ordinary underground forces?"

Joshua and the other two looked at each other without saying anything.

Aaron snorted. When he was about to speak, he heard an exclamation behind him.

"Uncle, look at Wade quickly!"

Aaron suddenly looked back and found that the smoke and dust had dissipated. The ground where Future and Wade were standing had collapsed, and the ground under their feet cracked. At this moment, Wade had loosened the black broadsword in his hand. His whole body was covered with blood, and countless small and dense wounds on his body were bleeding. He fell into Future's arms, with his eyes closed and his breathing was weak.

Aaron walked quickly to Wade, grabbed his wrist, and put his fingers to feel the pulse. Half a minute later, Aaron breathed a sigh of relief and said, "Little girl, have you developed a new thing again? There is another flow of Qi in this boy's body that is affecting his nerves."

Future pursed her lips and did not speak.

"Okay, I know that you have hidden a lot of secrets with my junior fellow apprentice. If you don't want to say it, just give him two anesthetics and he'll wake up tomorrow." Aaron waved his hand, "This guy has our Guardian bloodline."

When Future and others heard Aaron's words, they all breathed a sigh of relief. Since Aaron said that everything would be fine, that meant that Wade certainly would not have any problems. Just some wounds on the skin. For people like them who used sharp knives to take people's life, skin injury was equivalent to no injury.

Barry's eyes constantly lingered on Aaron and the people from Radiant Island. After a long silence, as if he had made a decision, he suddenly opened his mouth and said, "Aaron, you let your descendant join ordinary underground forces, and our Recluse Association can not interfere. But today, there is an internal problem in our Recluse Association. Although you are a Guardian, you are not qualified to intervene in the internal affairs of our Recluse Association. Henry Zhang privately violated the rules of the Recluse Association. Before we have sentenced him, we have already declared that our Recluse Association will take over his power."

Hearing Barry's words, the expressions of all the people present changed.

All along, it was rumored that it was the Zhu clan that sank Radiant Island. But now, it seemed that the matter on Radiant Island had nothing to do with the Zhu clan. Instead, it was this organization that claimed to be the Recluse Association. This man said that they had sentenced the King of Hell, which meant that the disappearance of the King of Hell was also caused by these people!

Future's and other people's eyes were fixed on Barry in an instant, and their eyes were full of hatred.

Sylvia's face also changed slightly. She always thought that the matter of Radiant Island had something to do with the Zhu clan, so she had been leading the battle between the Zhu clan and the Su clan. But now, it seemed that this matter had nothing to do with the Zhu clan. In this way, everything she did was useless.

No! Not everything was useless! Sylvia stood there and clenched her fists. The Zhu clan had a feud with Radiant Island. When the Zhu clan slaughtered the Zhu family, Henry had a war with the Zhu clan, so they had long been incompatible.

Aaron listened to Barry's words and smiled. "You guys from Recluse Association are not all about peace, are you?"

"You don't need to judge how our Recluse Association does things," Barry said. He mentioned the Recluse Association many times in order to make Aaron hesitate, "Now we are dealing with the internal affairs of Recluse Association. Please get out of the way, Aaron."

Aaron shrugged his shoulders. "Okay, I don't care what your Recluse Association will do, but I happen to have to take my younger fellows to

do something. I don't like bullying people. Since your Recluse Association arrived first, I will leave to deal with my affairs first. Do you have any objections?"

"You!" Barry's face turned pale.

"Huh?" Aaron snorted, and an invisible pressure went straight to Barry.

Barry subconsciously took two steps back.

"What's wrong? Do you have any objections?" Aaron asked again.

Barry's eyes were filled with strong dissatisfaction, but he did not dare to directly refute Aaron. "The person you want to take away has something to do with our Recluse Association. We, the Recluse Association, have the right to know what you want to do."

"What we want to do?" Aaron smiled. "It's just tomb raiding. What, is your Recluse Association also interested in it?"

"Tomb raiding?"

Upon hearing Aaron's words, all the people present were confused.

Only the faces of the three old men who stood in front of the wooden houses suddenly changed.

"He won't..." The old man in white stared at Aaron.

"You know him best, so you should know what he wants to do. It seems that the situation is more serious than we expected." The elder in yellow shook his head.

"Lunatic!" The old man in white whispered, "He, Aaron Bai, has always been like this. He can do whatever he wants to do!"

Standing there, Aaron looked around and then said, "Everyone, I intend to dig my master's grave. If you are interested, come together."

After finishing his words, Aaron turned around and said to Future, "Little girl, all of you come with me."

"Okay." Future nodded her head.

Sea God stepped forward, carrying the Wade on his back, and followed Aaron. He left without hesitation.

On the spot, whether they were the people of the Recluse Association, the clans, or the ordinary underground forces, they all looked at the backs of the people in a daze.

Some of the smaller underground forces didn't know who Aaron's master was, but the first-class underground forces, including the clans and the Recluse Association, all clearly knew who Aaron was referring to.

That person was known as the guardian of the ancient Chinese martial arts circle. He was known as the immortal, Justus Lu!

The leaders of the three clans, including Joshua, looked like they were

struggling.

Justus's name represented an age of the ancient martial arts. No one knew what was in his tomb. It was said that Justus had taken everything he had into his tomb. <sup>1</sup>