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Henry had a lot of questions about what had happened in Golden City. There were two reasons why he had to cooperate with the Sharp Knife. First, he had to help Helen. If Helen and the others had entered the city, given Henry's understanding of the warlords, they would definitely not be able to save their comrades and would die.

Secondly, Henry was clear about what kind of people were those warlords. Although it was never too early to make a profit, they suddenly attacked Golden City only one month after the "sinking" of Radiant Island. They were too anxious. Moreover, the gold mine in the city belonged to Felix's family. How did these warlords have the guts to touch his stuff?

Even if Radiant Island had sunk to the bottom of the ocean, even if Felix himself was dead, the gold mine was not something that the warlords could touch.

Henry guessed that there must be someone behind these warlords leading them to do this, but who was it? What was the purpose? Henry had to investigate this in person. Now the situation was too chaotic. In addition to the Recluse Association and the clans, there were also the Noble Berserkers, who were looking at them with hostility hidden in the dark. There were too many enemies.

An entire night passed quietly.

The sun slowly rose into the sky.

Garry and others could not sleep well due to the countless mosquito bites. When they woke up in the morning, everyone looked very tired.

Henry, on the other hand, slept well.

When he first came into contact with the underground world, Henry had been in this kind of African jungle. In other words, when he first debuted, sleeping on branches made him feel more at ease than sleeping on a bed.

They deliberately walked around the jungle and then walked toward the main gate of Golden City.

"There are so many people. I thought there were almost no people here." On the way to Golden City, Helen saw a lot of figures, including armed mercenaries and refugees in rags. "The kid is only three years old, right? He came out with his parents."

A three-year-old boy couldn't even speak clearly. His whole body was dark, and he was holding a biscuit in his hand. He was smiling very happily.

"The Chinese children always complain that their parents control them

a lot, but they don't know that while their parents discipline them, they provide them with a good living environment." Henry sighed. "Here, being full is the greatest happiness. Can you imagine that some children go to the battlefield at the age of seven?"

"Seven?" Helen gasped. A seven-year-old child was just at the age for the elementary school, but he would go to the battlefield?

Henry suddenly stopped. Helen and others also subconsciously stopped and looked at Henry.

"Why did he stop? Let's go to the city and find a place to have a good rest," Queenie couldn't wait to say. She was nervous, and she didn't have a good rest last night, which made her feel like she was about to faint.

"There is one thing that I have to make it clear in advance." Henry looked at them and said, "Next, we need to enter the city as mercenaries. You should try your best to speak English, and no matter what happens, don't be surprised. People here wouldn't be affected by others. If you don't want to die, just do as I say. Also, make your faces dirty a little."

After Henry said that, he took the initiative to scratch the ash from the ground and wiped it on his face.

Like Henry, Baron wiped the dust on his face and rolled on the ground at the same time.

Queenie and other women did not hesitate. Although they did not have much experience in the jungle, they had experienced a dirty environment like this many times.

"Throw away your guns. It's easy to be suspicious if you carry standard weapons here." Henry pouted his lips at Baron's waist.

Hearing Henry's words, Baron showed some hesitation on his face. This gun couldn't be thrown at will.

"We have a rule," said Garry. "This...."

Henry interrupted Garry directly. "I don't care what rules you have. If you want to live in the city, you must throw it away. Otherwise, you will throw the gun when you die."

Baron took a deep breath, found a tree trunk, squatted down, dug a hole, threw the gun into the hole, and said to Garry and others, "Come on, put the guns in."

Garry and the others looked at each other, then they all threw out their guns.

Henry asked again, "Who brought cash? Give it to me."

They worked together and collected more than 2,000 yuan in cash, giving it to Henry.

"What are you going to do?" Garry asked when he handed the money to Henry.

"Nonsense, you have buried your guns. Of course, I have to buy weapons when we enter the city, or else?" Henry rolled his eyes at Garry and crumpled up the money handed by them one by one. Then he separated them and put the banknotes on the ground and stepped on them a few times.

After Henry finished this, he noticed the puzzled eyes of Helen and others. He took the initiative to explain, "In Golden City, the currencies circulating are Chinese yuan, dollars, pounds, and gold. But the people here don't use any new money."

After Henry finished speaking, he put the money into his pocket casually and then strode forward.

Baron rushed to a few team members and said, "I don't care what you think in your hearts. After entering the city, everyone has to listen to brother Syl. Of course, you don't have to follow blindly. Do you understand what I mean?"

Garry and the others all nodded.

Helen knew that Baron didn't completely trust Henry's words and could understand it. If she didn't know Henry's identity, even if Henry was just an ordinary old friend, she wouldn't trust him completely.

The gate of Golden City was a huge opening on the barbed wire around it. There was a thick bunker in front of the gate, and several machine guns were standing in front of the gate. The guns glanced back and forth at all the people who had entered the city, and the mercenaries kept coming up to inquire about their identities.

Here, not only were there black people, there were also white and Asian people. The eight Chinese people in Henry's group did not attract much attention. After all, many mercenary teams consisted of people of the same colour.

"Hey, hot girls from China, did you come here to play?" When a tall black mercenary saw Helen and the other two girls, his eyes lit up. Although the three girls had already blackened their faces, their curvy figures still made them stand out from the crowd of refugees and mercenaries.

The black mercenary, who carried a machine gun, walked to the front of Queenie and stretched out his hand to touch her body.

Facing the black man, Queenie wanted to avoid him but did not dare to do so. Now they were at the gate of the city with no weapons. If there was a conflict, they would be beaten into sieves in a minute.

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The black man had a dirty smile on his face. When his hand was about to touch Queenie, he suddenly flew backwards and fell heavily on the bunker. With a bang, everyone present looked at this side. At the same time, all the machine guns behind the bunker also pointed to them.

The pitch-black machine guns brought an air of sternness. A single bullet was enough to break a person's arm.

Being faced with a few heavy machine guns, in the hot summer of Africa, Helen and the others only felt cold sweat running down their backs.

Henry's abuse came from the side. "You little dog, how dare you to touch her?"

Facing several machine guns, Henry didn't show any fear. On the contrary, there was a kind of domineering feeling in his heart.

Helen and others had thought that the black mercenary would stand up and shout back. Unexpectedly, the fierce-looking black mercenary immediately apologized to Henry with a nod.

"I better not see you inside. Remember!" Henry glared at the black mercenary with fierce eyes and then strode toward the city.

The mercenaries who wanted to interrogate them about their identities all shrunk their necks and stood aside at this moment.

Helen and the others immediately followed Henry.

"Raise your heads. Remember, you are ruthless mercenaries. When you come out, you are risking your life, and you should not allow yourself to be bullied. The weaker you are here, the more you will be bullied." Henry whispered to the others in Chinese.

Hearing this, several people couldn't help but raise their heads.

"Brother, what are you looking for?" A white man walked to Henry. He was about 30 years old, and his eyes kept glancing at Henry and others. From his clean and tidy clothes, it was obvious that he had some status in the city.

Upon seeing him, Henry grinned and asked, "What business do you do?"

Baron and others followed Henry without saying a word. Here, every word others said contained different meanings. If they couldn't answer, they would be regarded as a rookie. In this place, the fate of a rookie was very simple. He either killed others and turned into a veteran or was killed by others.

Hearing Henry's words, the white man immediately said, "Brother, what

business do you need?"

"First, find a place for us to rest. D*mn it, I lost a lot of energy along the way and didn't sleep well for two days." Henry put his hand into his pocket, took out a wrinkled 100 yuan note and handed it to the other party.

After the other side saw the money, he immediately smiled and led the way for Henry and others.

The road of Golden City was very simple. It was a dirt road that was about six meters wide. On both sides of the dirt road were buildings, and jeeps passed by from time to time.

At the edge of the road, there were many shabbily dressed people crawling and asking for some food.

There were some beautiful women who wore sexy clothes. They waved their hands from time to time and shouted that they could help the guys relax.

"Brother, give me something to eat." A little girl about six years old, with big watery eyes, hugged Garry's calf and looked pitifully at him. "I'm so hungry."

Garry stopped subconsciously and looked at the little girl with some worry in his eyes. He subconsciously put his hand into his pocket and wanted to pull out some biscuits for this little girl.

"Get out of my way. If you want a meal, go somewhere else." Henry walked up and kicked the little girl over.

Henry's action made Garry, Baron and Helen stunned subconsciously. They couldn't understand how Henry could do that to a little girl. She was just a little girl!

At this moment, Helen even felt that Henry was a little strange.

It was the middle-aged Caucasian who led the way for them. He acted normally as if he had been used to this kind of situation. On the other hand, Garry's reaction just now made him look at him a few more times.

After Henry kicked the little girl, he glared at Garry and scolded, "If you want to play, I'll find someone for you to play with. Why would you play with a beggar?!"

After scolding Garry, Henry did not give Garry a chance to retort but went straight to the side.

Garry subconsciously looked around and found that many people were looking at him with disdain. He opened his mouth and explained loudly, "No, it's not like that. I'm not..."

"Okay, let's go!" Baron pulled Garry.

"No!" Garry threw Baron's arm away and said, "I want to make it clear.

I'm not..."

Slap!

Baron slapped Garry's face and scolded, "Fu*k, you son of a b*tch. Don't you want to show me some respect? If you don't, I'll kill you!"

After Baron finished speaking, he took Garry by force and dragged him away.

The 30-year-old man who showed Henry the way claimed to be a man named Bard.

Bard led Henry and the others to a fairly good hotel.

At least, there was a door that looked quite luxurious. It was a three-floor building and it looked very clean on the outside. There was a hall in the hotel for check-in, which was really decent.

"Three rooms." Henry went straight forward, reached out his left hand, took off a watch from his wrist, and threw it at the hotel counter.

The receptionist took the watch thrown by Henry and looked at it. She waved her hand and said, "I want money."

"No, money has to be used to buy things." Henry smiled and reached out to get the watch back.

When the receptionist saw Henry's movements, she quickly put the watch away and handed three room cards to Henry.

At the same time, Bard handed Henry a business card and said, "If you want to buy something, contact me. I'm selling high-end goods."

After taking the business card, Henry did not say a word with Bard. He went upstairs to the hotel with Baron and others.

They came to the third floor. The rooms were all scattered, so Henry was not surprised. In a place like Golden City, people rarely stayed together in hotels.

Henry opened a door and walked in. Seeing Baron and others standing in front of the door in a daze, he shouted, "What the hell are you doing? Come in and clear the goods for me."

Baron immediately understood Henry's meaning and took others into the room.

This room was almost as big as an ordinary hotel room. One room was about 18 square meters, with a bathroom and a bed.

As soon as he entered the door, Garry said, "You..."

"Shut up!" Henry shouted, "Who gave you permission to talk?"

Garry's face suddenly turned red. He had never been scolded like this, even when he just came to the Sharp Knife.

Henry ignored Garry, took out his mobile phone, played music, turned the volume to the maximum, threw it on the table, and the music

echoed in the whole room.

After Henry finished this, he lowered his voice and said, "There are bugs in each room. When you speak, you must pay attention to what should be said and what shouldn't. Think clearly before speaking."

Garry, who was about to argue with Henry, quickly covered his mouth when he heard this.

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