

## Chapter 764

Queenie and others were still in a state of trepidation. They were so inexperienced that they didn't expect there were bugs in the room. Without Henry's warning, they would be exposed in a few minutes if they were allowed to go back to their rooms.

Henry whispered, "If you have any questions now, ask them quickly. Go back to your room and have a good rest. I'm afraid someone will come to us tonight."

"Why would they look for us?" A young man named Shawn was puzzled. On his way here, Shawn didn't talk much, no one felt like he was present. But it could be seen that his character was much steadier than Garry.

"Today we came to the city. First, we beat up the guards. Just now Garry was acting suspiciously. Someone must come to check our identities. Fortunately, they can't figure out our background now, so they dare not act at will. If they knew that there were only eight of us, they would have been taken us away just now." Henry answered, then glared at Garry and said, "Before entering the city, I told you very clearly that if anything happens, don't act weird. You almost had us killed today."

"Hen... Syl." Helen almost shouted out the word "Henry". "Garry did not do that on purpose. Moreover, she was just a little child. How could you do that?"

Since Henry kicked the little girl, Helen had felt that there was a barrier in her heart.

"He needs to control himself! Those subconscious actions would reveal us. Also, you have to remember, in this place, there are no children, only warriors, divided into older warriors and young warriors. That little girl, her right index finger and the place between her thumb and finger were all full of deep calluses. You all should know how those were formed, right?"

"A gun!" Helen exclaimed subconsciously, and then quickly covered her mouth.

"Yes." Henry nodded. "Only people who use gun all year round will have such thick calluses between their fingers. I can assure you that when you take out the food and give it to her, she will also take out a gun and blow your head. The people around you won't show any pity for you."

They will only think that you are a fool."

Listening to Henry's words, Helen and the others looked a little dull.

"How could this be? She's just a child..."

"As I said, there aren't any adults or children here. There are only older warriors and younger warriors. Since you've come here, you must obey the rules of this place. The so-called pity doesn't exist here. This is a place where humans are eaten. If you can't adapt to it, then leave immediately."

Garry and others looked back and forth and saw the complicated look in each other's eyes. They had lived in China. Although they had heard that there were many dark places in the world, now they really saw those places. Even if they were mentally prepared, they could not accept it.

"Brother Syl, I will teach them a lesson." Baron said, "If there is no problem, we will go to rest first."

Queenie felt a little embarrassed and said, "We've only booked three rooms. How should we have a rest?"

"I've got three rooms, so that they can't guess our relationships. As for how to rest, you decide yourself. Anyway, we won't spend the night here. If everything goes well, we'll take action tonight. Don't rest at the same time. Someone has to be awake and guard the others. Remember, it's more dangerous here than in the woods." Henry reminded.

Baron nodded and made the distribution. "Well, Helen and Syl know each other. You two just stay in this room. Syl has a rich experience, so there won't be any problems. Queenie also stays here. Along the way, Syl will be the leader. It's reasonable for him to stay with two women in this room. Garry, Shawn and Amanda stay in another room. You two decide who will stay awake and let Amanda have a good rest. Quintin and I will share a room. I had a good rest last night, so Quintin will have a good rest now."

Amanda, who was mentioned by Baron, was the last female member of their team.

Those individuals didn't say anything else, all of them obeyed the arrangements.

Henry had already said everything he had to say, so he didn't say anything more. These people were carefully selected by the Sharp Knife. The experience could be accumulated slowly, but if one was stupid, it could only be said that the Sharp Knife was useless.

After Baron and others left, Henry closed the curtains and lowered the volume of the music.

Helen and Queenie were not unreasonable. They knew that they might take action at night. They lay on the bed and tried to sleep.

Henry himself was sitting by the window, opening a thin gap in the curtain and observing carefully.

Helen was lying on the bed, her drowsiness sweeping over her like a tide. She didn't even know how long she had slept. When she woke up, she only felt that everything in front of her was dark, and she couldn't see anything. Such a scene made Helen instantly dispel the drowsiness in her mind. She quickly sat up and opened her mouth, wanting to make a sound.

"Don't talk!" A big hand covered Helen's mouth. She subconsciously wanted to resist, but soon she reacted. The voice came from Henry and he slowly put down his hand.

Queenie's slow and steady breathing came from beside Helen.

"Someone is outside. Keep pretending to be asleep." Henry's slight voice sounded in Helen's ear.

Helen nodded and buried her head in bed.

The door of the room was slowly opened from the outside. Henry's snoring was very loud. The man who pushed the door open waited for a few seconds and then closed the door again.

A few minutes later, there was a heavy knock on the door.

"Who is it?" Henry suddenly opened the door and saw Bard standing in front of the door.

"Phew." Henry deliberately pretended to be relieved. "Bard, what's up? What's the matter?"

"Brother, I can hear your snoring in the hotel's lobby. You slept very well." Bard laughed.

In the room, Helen sat up from the bed, rubbed her sleepy eyes, and asked in a daze, "Who is it?"

Bard took the opportunity to look inside the door. When he saw Queenie still lying in bed and drooling, a hint of relief flashed in his eyes.

"It's Bard. You go to sleep first, I will talk with him." Henry walked out of the room and closed the door.

The moment Henry closed the door, Helen immediately woke up

Queenie, and then called Garry, Baron, and others. Their communication equipment had been specially processed, and it could not be tracked.

To Helen's surprise, even Baron's voice sounded a little confused after she called. Apparently, Baron had also fallen asleep. Experienced soldiers like Baron would not make mistakes often.

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Outside the door, Bard lit a cigarette for himself and threw one to Henry.

Henry waved his hand and refused. "Bard, do you have any good deals? We are pretty free these days."

"Haha." Bard narrowed his eyes and laughed. "Brother, I have some good deals, but I'm not sure if you'll be able to take them."

When Henry heard Bard's words, he immediately understood that he was inquiring about his background. Henry asked directly, "How many souls do you want?"

The meaning of those so-called souls was "life". Henry did not answer the question directly, but asked such a question, which made Bard unable to guess Henry's origin.

"Don't need any life." Bard shook his head. "You should have something else."

"Hey, it looks like Brother Bard's been a lobbyist for us?" Henry pulled a chair and sat down. "Who do you work for? If you don't tell me, I dare not take it. Our boss is not very famous here, but he has many enemies. I can't accept deals so easily."

Bard squinted his eyes, carefully looked at Henry for a while, and then said, "Zachary Sanchez."

"Oh, the General of the North District." Henry showed a look of sudden enlightenment. "I'm afraid that it's not easy to please General Zachary. You don't lack men. You don't want anyone's life, so you want to..."

Henry didn't finish his words. He kept looking toward the centre of the city, and his meaning was obvious.

That place was where the gold mine was located, which was the foundation of the whole Golden City.

Bard also pulled a stool and sat opposite Henry. "Brother, we all know what's going on here. The whole situation has changed. Everyone wants to be the next leader. You're quite strong, so you should find yourself a way out."

Henry shook his head and said, "Brother Bard, you think too highly of me. I'm just a soldier for others. I am just listening to the orders coming from the top."

"Brother, no matter what your superiors decide, the final decision is up

to you. Think about it. Tonight, Zachary will hold a grand banquet, and he has already heard of your affairs from the city guards." Bard took out a red invitation letter from his pocket. He handed it to Henry. "I'll wait for you downstairs."

Henry took the invitation in his hand, shook his head, and said, "Okay, I'll call you. But Brother Bard, if I do anything, I'll be scolded."

Henry rubbed his fingers.

"Don't worry. If the matter is settled, you'll get a lot of benefits. The reward will definitely satisfy you." Bard patted his chest and guaranteed.

"Okay." Henry nodded. Then he got up and walked to his room.

Bard also got up and went downstairs. After he went downstairs, he took out his cell phone, dialed a number and said, "Miss Belinda, the news has been delivered. There is no problem with them. I estimate that there are more than 200 people. They are just a group of idiots coming to explore. Every one sleeps so peacefully. Obviously, the people behind them want to take part in it."

After Henry returned to his room, he gathered all the people in the room immediately. This time, he did not use music to cover up his voice, but directly tore down all the bugs in the room.

"Why did you destroy them?" Garry was puzzled and asked. If he wanted to destroy them, the bugs could have been destroyed a long time ago, and there was no need to keep them until now.

"They've already released their threats. We have to show something, or we'll be eaten up by others." Henry casually threw the bugs of the window and they fell right in front of Bard, who was standing at the entrance of the hotel.

Bard looked up and happened to meet Henry's eyes. Seeing that Henry had removed the bugs, his expression remained unchanged and he still smiled at Henry.

Henry closed the window and closed the curtains.

Everyone gathered around the bed. Baron rubbed his temples and said, "It's strange. I don't even know when I fell asleep."

"Me too. I was standing by the window, but suddenly fell asleep." Garry also said.

Queenie stuck out her tongue and said, "I didn't notice anything. If you didn't wake me up, I would have still been sleeping. She told me that when we fell asleep, someone came in. If the person wanted to kill us,

we couldn't even see what he looked like."

Henry saw people's self-blame on their faces and said, "You don't have to blame yourself too much. In each room, people have already sprinkled knockout powder. It is normal for you to fall asleep."

"Did you know about this?" Garry asked.

"Nonsense." Henry rolled his eyes. "When we entered the city, we hit the guards and you made a rookie's mistake. They want to find out our secrets. It's good that you have fallen asleep. Otherwise, if others find that you are all awake, the momentum I've built before would be gone."

Garry's face changed. "Why didn't you tell us? What do you mean?"

Henry shrugged and said, "If I have told you, would you still sleep? I'm afraid that even if you're tired, you would still stay awake. Are you afraid that I would kill you together with the other party? How can the other party relax when you are still awake? How can they believe that we're only one small part of our unit?"

Hearing that, Garry was speechless. If they knew that someone had sprinkled the knockout powder in the room, they wouldn't go to bed no matter how sleepy they were. Maybe, they would have even left the hotel.

Baron waved his hand. "We haven't found knockout powder, which is our own problem. What's more, brother Syl's intention is to take action, so let's not be entangled in this matter. Syl, what do you mean by "small part of our unit"?"


Henry explained, "From the moment we entered the city, I arrogantly beat up the guards. I deliberately pretended to be fearless, so that they can't figure out our background and how many people are behind us. However, Garry's performance today made people realize something was wrong, so I simply made you look like rookies and fell asleep. By doing that, I let them think that there is a large force behind us. They now want to pull us into a team to fight for the gold mine. That man, Bard, is one of Zachary's man."

"Zachary!" Garry and the others cried out. They were too familiar with this name. In this region, Zachary could be considered one of the biggest warlords.

"Correct." Henry nodded, took out the invitation from the Bard, and said, "This is the invitation for Zachary's banquet tonight. We're going there."

"I find it very strange. Zachary has tens of thousands of mercenaries. Why does he want us to join the team?" Baron was puzzled.

"He is short of people. It's true that Zachary has a lot of soldiers under

his command, but he has a lot of mine and military factories. It's impossible for him to bring all the people to Golden City. I noticed this afternoon that there were at least thousands of bodies around the city. Their clothing was in a mess and they belonged to different mercenary groups. This shows that the three powerful armies in the city are all short of people. We're not the only ones who were invited to the banquet tonight."  2



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Baron and others had a brief discussion with Henry, and then they made a plan for the evening.

If they could participate in Zachary's banquet, they would have the opportunity to inquire about the team member who was caught yesterday. Baron and others would not miss this opportunity. After all, they came to save people.

"Brother Syl, it's all thanks to you. Leave tonight's matter to us. We're members of the Sharp Knife, and we can't always follow behind you," Baron said.

Henry nodded and did not say anything. He could understand that Baron still didn't trust him, so he would let Baron lead the operation tonight.

Henry deliberately walked out of the room first and left Baron and the other seven people alone. After more than 20 minutes, Baron and others came out of the room and met with Henry, and then walked together to the door of the hotel.

Bard was waiting in front of the hotel with a cigarette in his mouth. When Henry and the others came out, he laughed and said, "Brother, it seems that your boss has agreed. Shall we go now?"

Garry took a step forward and was about to answer the question when Henry interrupted him and said, "No hurry."

Baron and Bard all looked at Henry with a puzzled look.

Henry shrugged his shoulders and said with a smile, "We can't go there barehanded. We should pick some guns first."

Baron and the others heard him and immediately felt relieved. They didn't have guns with them now. If they went over rashly, they would be in danger, and they wouldn't even have a chance to resist.

"Haha." Bard laughed loudly. "Brother, I'll pat my chest and promise you that you don't have to worry too much. But it's true that you should buy something useful. Come with me."

Bard didn't go far. In the back alley of the hotel they lived in, there was a small house.

After asking Henry and the others to wait for a while, Bard walked to the front of the house first, knocked on the door, and then whispered something.

While Bard was walking away, Henry said, "When you pick your guns, pick the smallest ones. You can't bring the big ones with you. The price of the weapons is much lower than what you've imagined. Don't look surprised."

As soon as Henry finished speaking, Bard walked back.

"Hey, bro, you are lucky. They just got the goods, and there are some standard-made guns. You might be interested." After saying that, Bard glanced at Baron and the others.

Baron and the others all understood Henry's reminder, and their faces were unusually calm without any strange expression.

Bard led everyone into the little room. The room wasn't very big, only about sixty square meters. It was very dark inside, and it was dark outside. There was no light at all.

When all the people entered the room, the man closed the door, and Baron and the others looked around subconsciously.

A weak yellow light lit up.

Everyone looked at the suddenly lit yellow light with a surprised face. What made their eyes widen was that this yellow light was actually floating in the air.

All of a sudden, a white light appeared behind the yellow light.

Baron and the others were shocked. They looked at the white light carefully and found that it was a white tooth. The yellow light was not floating in the air, but it was in the hands of a black man. Because of his black skin, the man was totally invisible in the dark environment.

Obviously, the black man had been accustomed to this situation. He said, "Take it up and try if you like it. There is a shooting target behind. If you buy a lot, I can give you a few bullets for fun."

The black man hung the yellow lamp on the wall. There was a mirror in the room. The light was reflected through the mirror, which allowed people to see the inside of the room clearly.

The entire room was filled with things hanging all over the wall.

"Damn it, there are so many antiques?" Baron picked up a 56 semi-automatic gun. The bayonet of this kind of gun was directly folded under the muzzle. Now there was no such gun in the army.

"Thirty yuan. Take it and have fun." The black man said.

Baron couldn't help but feel surprised when he heard the price. Even if it was a gun that had been out of use for several years, it was still a gun. Only 30 yuan to buy it? The toy guns were not this cheap. If Henry

hadn't just reminded them about the price of guns, Baron would definitely be surprised.

Baron shook his head and hung the gun back on the wall. "Forget it, it hasn't been taken care of for at least three years. If I shoot, eighty percent of it will be blown up. Only those who are looking for death would play with it."

The men of the Sharp Knife were all the elites selected from different places. They all had a high degree of knowledge about guns. When they saw these guns, they knew exactly what type of guns these were. They knew more about guns than Henry. Compared with their knowledge in this field, Henry was more like a rookie.

But this was normal. After all, there were more than a hundred millions of people in China who specialized in weapons. It was not easy to be a rare talent among those people.

"Well, Ghost, don't use this way to fool us. You know, we can't take these things in." Henry said to the black man. In this area, "Ghost" was the unified title of these arms dealers.

Bard waved to the black man.

The black man turned around and walked into a small door. Half a minute later, he took out seven pistols and put them on the table. "These are the ones that arrived today. The quality of this Chinese product is definitely good. The gun barrel is still hot, and it had been fired last night."

At the moment when Baron and others saw the guns, they subconsciously froze. These seven guns were buried under a tree pit before they entered the city. They didn't expect them to be found.

"Damn it!" Henry shouted in his heart. The other side took out these seven guns in order to test them. Obviously, Baron and others had been exposed.

Baron's expression was blank, so naturally, it didn't escape the eyes of Bard. At the moment when Baron and the others were in a daze, Bard quickly ran to the door of the room.

"Catch him!" Henry yelled.

Baron and the others reacted immediately and stretched out their hands to grab Bard at the same time. Garry and Shawn rushed toward the black man.

Baron's skills were not bad, but he did not expect that this man was exceptionally nimble. With just a flash, he escaped Baron's grasp and rushed to the door. Once he got out of the door, it was absolutely

impossible to catch him. As long as he shouted, countless guns would be aimed at Henry and others and they would beat them into sieves.

Seeing that Bard was about to run out of the room, Baron and the others were very anxious. At this moment, Baron even thought about how to retreat. If their identities were exposed, they would never be able to get out of the city.

At the moment when Bard's hand was about to touch the door, a big foot kicked him from the side. When his hand was less than five centimetres from the door, he was kicked over.

At the same time, Garry and Shawn also captured the black man.

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Baron saw that the door was not opened and breathed a sigh of relief.

Henry blocked the door and clapped his hands. "Tie them up."

Queenie and Helen immediately stepped forward, pulled out a thin rope from their waists, and tied Bard and the black man together.

"When did you find these?" Henry walked to the front of Bard and asked.

Bard, who was tied up, looked very defeated. Since he was here, he was very clear what the consequences would be if he was caught by this group of people. Being tough was useless. His master would not give him too much benefit just because of his tough attitude. Therefore, facing Henry's question, he answered without hesitation, "Yesterday, Chinese Sharp Knife had a fight with the people of General Zachary. Eventually, General Zachary captured one person alive. He predicted that the Sharp Knife would come back to save that person. He told us to pay more attention. You and your companions are all Chinese. I just tried to test you. I didn't expect it would be you."

"Oh?" Henry was puzzled. "As far as I know, there shouldn't be any conflict between Zachary and the Sharp Knife. Why do you have to keep an eye on the Sharp Knife?"

Henry had been confused about this question yesterday. He was thinking about why those mercenaries wanted to catch the members of the Sharp Knife alive. Offending the Sharp Knife would not bring any benefits to Zachary.

Bard shook his head. "I'm just following orders."

Henry didn't ask any more questions. He guessed based on Bard's position, it was impossible for him to know too much.

"What is the purpose of tonight's party?" Henry asked again.

"That's just a normal banquet. Too many people died during this period of time. General Zachary is not the only one who likes to recruit people, but the other two like as well. Everyone is determined to acquire this mine in the city. Tonight, there will be many people attending the banquet." Bard said honestly. "If you act more powerful than anyone else, there is a bigger chance for you to be liked by the general. By then, it will be much easier for you to find out what's going on with your squad."

"Where is Milo Wood now?" Helen pulled out a dagger and pressed it against Bard's neck.

"Don't get so excited, beauty." A cold sweat broke out on Bard's forehead. He did not doubt anyone here would dare to kill him. "I'm just an errand boy. I don't know many things, but if you want to save your friend, the banquet is the best choice. If you can get the appreciation of the Eight Aunt, I think you'll be able to enter the general's team tonight."

"Well, don't push him." Henry went forward and pushed away Helen's hand. "This kind of person does not have a backbone. He will say what he could say. It's still useful to keep him alive."

Henry pulled Garry to one side and whispered something in Garry's ear. Then, Garry shook his head unnaturally. Henry spoke to Garry again. After a while, Garry took a black pill-like thing, handed it to Bard, and said, "Eat it."

Bard didn't even hesitate, and didn't even ask anything. He opened his mouth and swallowed it because he knew that either he ate it or he died.

"Well, after we save our friends, we will give you the antidote. What should you do before that? I think you know it clearly, right?" Henry said.

"Understood, understood." Bard nodded repeatedly.

"What about him?" Henry looked at the black man again.

"Don't worry. All of his family is in my hands. There definitely won't be any problems. There must be someone watching over this place. Otherwise, there'll be problems." Bard nodded very confidently.

"OK!" Henry snapped his fingers and said to Helen, "Let them go. Bard should say some words of praise in front of the Eight Aunt. After all, this mission is a bit complicated, and it's not easy to become a general's disciple."

"Absolutely, absolutely." Bard had a flattering smile on his face.

Helen snorted and untied the rope that tied them up.

Queenie took Garry's hand curiously and said in a low voice, "What did you give him? I don't remember you had any poison."

"That's not a poison at all." Garry rolled his eyes and whispered something in Queenie's ear.

"What?" Queenie could not help but scream. She quickly glanced at Bard and saw that he was not paying attention to her. She quickly covered her mouth with a smile in her eyes and said, "You're too bad."

Feeding him with the mud from your body?"

"That's not what I wanted to do. It's all that Syl's idea." Garry's tone was very unnatural. "I will only tell you. Don't tell anyone else. I feel disgusted because someone ate the mud from my body."

"I think that Bard will be even more disgusted if he knows the truth." Queenie said with a cold look on her face.

After the two men were untied, they stood on the side obediently.

Henry waved his hand and said, "Well, you can pack up your things and follow me."

Baron and the other six took all the standard pistols on the table and followed Henry into the room in the weapons store.

As soon as he entered the room, Baron heard Henry's scolding, "Baron, your team members have little experience, so I can understand them. As the captain of this operation, how can you expose yourself so easily? Do you know how dangerous it was just now? If I didn't keep an eye on you and stand a little closer to the door, we would have been beaten into a hornet's nest! Was your training for nothing?"

"Syl, don't go too far. You can say anything about us, but what qualifications do you have to say..." The soldier named Quintin couldn't help but speak, but he was interrupted by Baron before he could finish his words.

"This time, it was my fault. What we did just now could not only hurt us, but also kill brother Syl. We will pay more attention." Baron said.

"It is not about paying attention!" Henry said seriously, "You have to control your emotions. If you can't do it, I will find a way to save my friend. You still have the chance to go out of the city. I thought that cooperating with you would help me, but now it seems that you are just a group of useless soldiers!"

"We are not useless!" Garry immediately said, "Yes, I admit that in terms of experience, we are not as good as you. But next, we are going to a banquet and we will show off in front of the Eighth Aunt. I think we will do our best to satisfy you."

"I hope so. I've told you enough information today. You should have a good memory, more or less. If you want to die, don't implicate me. This is the last time. If you make any mistakes in the future, no one will be able to save you!" After saying that, Henry opened the door and went out.

Baron sighed. "Brother Syl is right. Both you and I have too much pride in our hearts. I didn't expect that the other side would test us over and

over again. They all pointed their eyes at us."

Garry and the others nodded subconsciously. They had originally despised the mercenaries, but on this day, they had completely changed their views.



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When Baron and the others left the small house, they saw Henry standing at the entrance of the weapons store and talking to Bard.

Seeing Baron and the others come out, Bard immediately said, "You guys, just now the Eighth Concubine's servants contacted me. The banquet has begun. Let's go quickly."

"Let's go." Baron waved his hand and patted the standard pistol on his waist. With the weapons in their hand, they felt much more at ease.

On the way, Bard explained the latest development of the situation to everyone.

"The three forces have been fighting for the gold mine recently, and suffered heavy casualties. Although guns are not expensive, the price of bullets is ridiculously high. For a 5.8 millimetres bullet, the price has reached three yuan."

"Three? That's a robbery!" Henry spoke. The price of bullets was ridiculously expensive in China. In regular shooting clubs, the price of a bullet was more than ten yuan, but in Africa, ordinary bullets were sold in bulks. Now, one bullet was sold for three yuan, which was almost ten times higher than before.

"There's nothing we can do about it." Bard shrugged. "This is the current situation. If anyone ever talks about it during the banquet, please don't act surprised. After all, everyone in Golden City knows exactly what the price is."

Baron and the others did not speak. They all listened carefully to Bard's words and remembered them.

Henry was very familiar with the place where the Eighth Concubine invited them for a banquet. It was City Lord's Mansion in Golden City.

However, after the major forces entered Golden City, the mansion also changed greatly. First of all, the whole City Lord's Mansion was divided into three regions, each of which was about 10,000 square meters and there was a four-floor building.

In this place, labour was the cheapest. It was no exaggeration to say that if the building could be built for one month in other places, here, it could be completed in two or three days.

The City Lord's Mansion was divided into three sections, which respectively belonged to Zachary Sanchez, Bolton Simmons, and

Randell Watson.

These three warlords were all famous in this area. Each of them was surrounded by tens of thousands of mercenaries. It was no exaggeration to say that the three of them could start a war in this area casually.

In the past, the three great armies were all under the control of Radiant Island. Everyone treated Radiant Island with the utmost respect.

At this moment, the three warlords were the first to lose control and attack Golden City.

The City Lord's Mansion was a particularly eye-catching building in the entire Golden City.

The four-floor building could be said to be the highest building in Golden City. From its outer appearance alone, it looked resplendent and magnificent, resembling a Western palace from the ancient times. The huge clock was embedded at the top of the City Lord's Manor.

Bard took Henry and others to the gate of the mansion. The gate was 15 metres wide, and the front door was covered with a shiny marble board. Two maids were lying on the ground and wiping the floor carefully. Before the front foot has touched the ground, the footprint that back foot left was wiped away, even though the sun had fallen.

Henry and others saw that many mercenary teams were walking into the gate of the mansion with red invitations.

Bard said, "These are all invited to the Eighth Concubine's banquet."

There were dozens of mercenary teams of all sizes.

The location of Golden City could be said to be on one of the main roads connecting the north and south. Many people would come here to get some necessary supplies and enjoy some goods sale. The flow of people coming and going was extremely large.

With Bard leading the way, Henry and others held the invitation and entered the mansion with ease. Except for large guns such as automatic rifles, small pistols were allowed.

If even the pistols were not allowed, probably no one would dare to attend this banquet.

As soon as they entered the gate of the mansion, a long bluestone brick appeared under everyone's feet. The two sides of the bluestone tiles were covered with flowers. At first glance, it was extremely colourful. In front of them, there was a beautiful garden.

There was a gardener who had specially trimmed these flowers and

plants, making them extraordinarily exquisite.

"The Eighth Concubine really likes all sorts of plants and flowers. As soon as she moved into the mansion, she ordered for someone to transplant these plants over." Bard explained to everyone.

The road full of fresh flowers was full of fragrance. The crowd walked past and saw a hall.

The hall had two floors, each floor covering an area of about 500 square metres. The four walls of the hall were made of transparent glass, so the inside of the hall could be seen at a glance.

The whole floor of the hall was made of marble. There were an expensive leather sofa and a neat carpet on the ground. A long buffet table was filled with delicate food, such as expensive King's crab. The 10 kilograms of Australian lobster were placed in the shape of a mountain. The expensive wine was ready for people to taste it. The beef on the bones was so tender that it would come off in just one bite. And the Tibetan mastiffs tied in the corner was ready to enjoy the bones.

"Poor people can scent the delicious food coming from the mansion while they starve to death on the street." Baron shook his head. When they entered the city, they saw those people, who were as thin as firewood, at the gate of the city. A three-year-old boy was happy because of a piece of biscuit, but in this place, such a large piece of bone was casually thrown to the dog.

"In a place like this, no one will care about you." Bard said.

The crowd followed Bard into the hall. As soon as they entered, they saw a western young woman in a red evening dress standing in the middle of the hall. Compared with the mercenaries who were dressed in leather armours, this western woman in an evening dress looked out of place. But judging from her position and the way a group of people were fighting and talking with her, it could be seen that this woman was the protagonist of this banquet.

"She is Zachary's eighth concubine, Christienne, but she likes it more when others call her Anna." Bard whispered to the crowd.

Although different races were gathered in Golden City, it was obvious that there were the least yellow-skinned people. Many people in the jungle believed that the white race and the black race had the strongest physical quality and that the yellow race was the weakest.

A black man once said that he could kill a yellow man with one punch, and more than once shouted out the words that people from Asia are

weak and sick.

The appearance of Henry and his men attracted a lot of attention immediately. When many people saw Henry and others, they all showed disdain on their faces. Although it was the era of weapons, people still looked down on Henry and his men because they were not necessarily powerful, and compared with those black strong men, they were weak.

Anna also noticed Henry and the others. She glanced at them and then continued to talk to the people in front of her, and did not pay much attention to them.

"Everyone, enjoy the banquet. There is nothing wrong with the food here. You can enjoy it as you like," said Bard. Then he picked up a piece of bread and put it into his mouth, proving that there was nothing wrong with the food.

## Chapter 769

Baron and others looked at each other and didn't get any food. Although they hadn't eaten anything since last night and they felt very hungry.

Henry took the initiative to pick up a piece of lamb, took a bite, and said, "Don't worry, no one would poison the food unless that concubine wanted to die."

Seeing that Henry had said so, Baron and others were completely relieved. Before, everyone was distrustful of Henry. But now, if it weren't for Henry, they would have died many times, and their trust in Henry had also gradually increased.

Everyone was hungry for a long time. They all grabbed something to eat. The people who came to the banquet today were not some famous businessmen. They were all merciless mercenaries. They didn't care about their image at all. After all, eating was the most important thing.

In the centre of the banquet, there was a western young man who was talking with Anna. He was dressed in a suit and wore leather shoes. Apparently, he also had a high status.

The young man looked around at the mercenaries wolfing down their food. With a smile on his face, he whispered to Anna, "Look at these people, they are eating like dogs who have been starving for days."

There was a smile on Anna's face. "Be careful what you're saying. Don't let your father hear it. He used to be a mercenary. If he hears these words, he will definitely break your legs."

The young man pursed his lips. "He doesn't have time to care about me. What are you going to do tonight?"

"It's very simple. These mercenaries just care about profits. As long as they get enough profits, they're willing to do anything." Anna picked up a glass of red wine and put it to her lips. "Now, let's see who has the ability. After fighting for such a long time, the three forces have all entered into the City Lord's Mansion and there are people dying every day. Everyone knows that it's useless to fight for the gold mine. It's not the time to start a war now. The people we want to recruit must be extremely talented!"

"From the looks of it, none of them is capable of doing anything useful." The young man looked around disdainfully. "Do you have a target?"

"A few," Anna nodded, "As for the mercenary group called the Blade, even they only have six people, but all of them are good. In the past, they didn't count. But now in the whole underground world, we have unified the rules. People in the underground world couldn't show their strength beyond C-level in front of ordinary people. The six members of the Blade are just between C-level and D-level. They had the loopholes in the rules, so they could be said to be the top of the mercenary group."

After that, Anna pointed to a few teams. "These people also have potential. By the way, there's a group of Chinese people. We don't know who they are, but there should be a medium-sized mercenary group behind them. Otherwise, they wouldn't dare to beat the guards as soon as they entered the city. If they dare to do that, they either have full confidence or are idiots. But idiots can't survive in this city."

"What are you going to do?" Asked the young man.

"It's very simple." Anna put the glass to her lips and slightly sipped. "Let them compete."

After Anna finished, she heaved a sigh on purpose and muttered to herself in a slightly louder voice, "Hey, I didn't pay attention. Looks like we have handed out too many invitations, and now with so many people, it's impossible to talk about proper business. If only the general's bodyguard team could accept more people."

Although Anna's voice was not loud, it was still heard by many people. They immediately understood what Anna meant. Anyone who got the invitation could come to the banquet, but you had to have the strength to stay until the end. Otherwise, leave after having something to eat.

As for the exact strength, what was the limit? It depended on the strength level of the people present.

Henry, Baron, and others were standing in a corner of the hall, eating while observing the surroundings with their eyes, observing every corner of the hall.

A strong black man strode over. The black man was at least two metres tall and his muscles were like steel. Any man with a slightly weaker strength might not be able to pinch the biceps of the strong man.

Standing in front of the strong man, even Henry, who was 1.85 metres tall, was shorter than the man by a whole head.

The black man looked down at Henry and others. "Where did the flea come from? After eating everything, it's time to get out of here. There is

no place for you here."

"Who are you?" Garry stared at the black man in a bad mood.

"You sick Asian man!" The black man shouted. Without any nonsense, he directly waved his fist at Garry's face.

The black man's punch came suddenly and was full of strength. It was no exaggeration to say that if this punch was to hit an ordinary person's head, he could kill him with one punch.

Facing the fist of the black man, Garry did not panic at all. He raised his hand and then launched a hand knife to counterattack the arm of the black man.

The black strong man's powerful punch was easily interrupted by Garry. At the same time, Garry threw a punch. Compared with the black strong man, Garry was faster, and his fist directly hooked the chin of the black man.

This strong black man, who looked like an iron tower, was knocked over by Garry's punch and fell to the ground motionless.

Garry hit the other side's central nervous system with a punch and knocked him out directly.

For Garry and others, to be able to enter the Sharp Knife, their individual skills had to be beyond description. They were definitely not comparable to ordinary mercenaries.

What happened here immediately attracted the attention of many people present.

Anna's eyes lit up as well. She waved behind her, and two white people, a man and a woman, immediately walked out.

After the two people rushed up, they didn't say anything and rushed straight to Garry.

"Two against one?" Garry saw the movements of the two people, and his eyes showed a trace of disdain. He took a step forward and then hit the man with a whip kick. He easily pushed the man back and then punched the woman. He alone fought with two people but gained the advantage.

Many people immediately put aside their contempt for Garry's strength.

The two white people assigned by Anna were much stronger than the strong black man just now, but they were still not equal to Garry. After more than ten strokes, Garry seized the white man's flaw and punched him in the chest. Then, within three strokes, he defeated the white

woman.

After the man and the woman were defeated, they both stood aside with embarrassment.

"Good skills." Anna put down the glass and clapped her hands. "No wonder you dared to beat my guards when you entered the city. People with ability have their own temperament when doing things."

"Ability? I don't think so." Several people stood up and said, "Come on, let me have a look at the Chinese martial arts."

At first glance, Garry understood that these people were going to fight. He was not afraid of them, and he was also very interested in fighting. Since last night, he had listened to Henry's order and felt very depressed. Now he finally had a chance to perform.

Henry looked at Garry, who looked like he could defeat everybody. He shook his head and murmured, "Idiot."



## Chapter 770

The strength Garry showed was indeed admirable, but this did not make people retreat. On the contrary, many people who were not interested before took the initiative to challenge him. They either wanted to defeat him to prove themselves or wanted to take advantage of the opportunity to stand up. After all, Garry had defeated so many people. As long as someone could defeat Garry, it was equivalent to defeating all the people that Garry had defeated.

Because of his lack of experience, Garry had been sullen from last night until now. At this moment, he had a chance to show off. He didn't refuse anyone's invitation and had the momentum to fight a group of people alone.

"Interesting." Anna looked at Garry, who had won consecutive battles, and said, "These Chinese people are good at martial arts. If we use them well, we will achieve a magical effect."

"Are they strong? I think they are just so-so." The young man next to Anna said with some disappointment.

After the white man and the woman, several more mercenary teams challenged Garry, but all of them were defeated.

Garry stood there, panting, and his face was full of victory. He felt that he finally stood high in front of Syl, and Syl could no longer look down on him.

"Syl, what do you think? Garry is good at martial arts, isn't he?" Queenie said to Henry boastfully.

Hearing Queenie's boastful tone, Helen couldn't help covering her forehead. She wondered what Queenie would look like when she found out that the person she was showing off to was the legendary Emperor of Hell.

Henry nodded and praised, "His skills are not bad."

In Henry's view, Garry's combat experience was already good enough. But he could only be equal to the young man who won first place in the Zhu Family's Competition in terms of agility and combat awareness.

Although Henry and Garry were the same age, he looked at Garry with the eyes of an elder looking at a junior.

When Queenie heard the words "not bad", she couldn't help but twitch her mouth. She didn't think that Syl, a mercenary, could be compared

with Garry in terms of martial arts. In her opinion, Syl just wanted to save his face.

"Is there anyone else who is not convinced?" Garry glanced around.

"Ha, he defeated some ordinary people. Does he still think he is strong?" Another man stood out and launched an attack directly to Garry.

This person's strength was not bad, but Garry fought with several people in a row and consumed a lot of his physical strength. Facing this opponent, who was not as good as him, he was slightly at a disadvantage.

"Haha, your strength is just so-so!" The other party laughed loudly. Obviously, he saw that Garry was suppressed by him because he was physically tired, but his words were obviously deliberately spoken. "With your strength, how dare you be so arrogant? If I had come out earlier, I would have easily stripped your head off!"

"Do you think there are so many of you?" Quintin Zhao, a member of the Sharp Knife, immediately stood up when he found Garry was no match for him.

"Heh, so what if there's one more of you?" The person who was fighting against Garry said with disdain. He waved his hand, and a few more people stood up behind him.

"All of you against two of them?" Shawn Yuan also stood up and stood next to Garry and Quintin, looking at the opponents.

"Kill them!" shouted the man who was fighting with Garry. The other side immediately rushed toward Garry and the other two, and all of them began to attack them ruthlessly.

The fight here was very fierce, but no one stopped it. Even Anna specially ordered people to move out of the way, so that Garry and others could better display their power.

In the beginning, it was a fight of fists and feet. But because of the number of people, some people had already drawn out their daggers.

However, even if these mercenaries took out their weapons, they were still no match for Garry and the other two. All of them were knocked down to the ground and unable to get up.

Obviously, Garry and the other two people often cooperated. When they worked together, the cooperation between them could be said to be perfect. There were only three of them, but they had exerted the strength equal to five people.

Defeating this mercenary team, Garry was even more high-spirited and vigorous. "Come on, who dares to challenge us?!"

"Interesting, interesting." Anna clapped her hands and glanced at the people in the hall. "It's up to you. General Zachary doesn't need many guards. If you admit that you are not as good as these Chinese people, you can leave on your own."

After Anna's words, some of the mercenary teams, who were not going to clash with Garry and his companions, also looked over. Anna's meaning was very clear. They should either defeat these Chinese people, or they should leave.

The strength displayed by Garry and the other two was regarded as the common enemy of everyone.

Baron, who was standing on the side, changed his face when he heard this.

At the same time, Queenie and other girls also looked pale. They knew the strength of Garry and his companions. In terms of personal strength, no one could compete with Garry and his two companions. But if all the mercenary teams came to fight in attrition warfare, Garry and others would not be able to hold on.

"Come on, let me see how talented these Chinese people are." Another mercenary team came out. Now they were no longer fighting against one or two people, but against the whole team.

Baron glanced around the hall. There were a total of dozens of mercenary teams that came today. Now they obviously wanted to use a large number of people and take turns to defeat Garry and the other two.

"Let's go together." Baron thought for a while and said, "Let the three of them stand in front of us. If they can't block them, we will step in. We should deal with them as quickly as possible and conserve our strength."

Queenie and the other two girls nodded. Together with Baron, they joined Garry and other two guys, making a team of seven people in total.

A group of mercenaries of more than 10 people rushed up and immediately fought with them.

Bard looked at the seven people who were standing in front to accept the challenge, and then looked at Henry. He walked to Henry and whispered, "Big brother, you're not together with them, are you?"

In the past, he called Henry "brother", but now he called him "big

brother". Apparently, he knew very well that he was now a prisoner.

"Oh? How do you know that?" Henry smiled slightly.

"Although you have always been acting like a leader, I can see that you are not the same kind of people, and you are not in the same team. The seven people are too merciful, but you are much crueller than them. When I saw you for the first time, I felt that you belonged to this jungle world, but the aura they emit is incompatible with this place."

"Haha." Henry smiled and did not answer Bard.

Seeing that Henry didn't want to say anything, Bard smartly shut his mouth and no longer asked questions, quietly watching the battle in front of him.

Garry and other people deserved to be chosen by the Sharp Knife. Even female members like Queenie were very strong, including Helen. Her strength was much better than before. They were so fearless that the mercenary team that had just challenged them was knocked over in almost a minute. But soon, there was a new mercenary team waiting to challenge them.

## Chapter 771

Garry and others' fighting capacity was strong, but their physical strength was limited. If two ordinary people fought with each other, they might be tired and breathless in less than two minutes, not to mention fighting a high-intensity fight at this level. After all, they would use all their strength in each punch and kick.

Soon, Garry, who had fought several people in a row before, could not hold on at all, and his punches were soft and powerless.

Garry's state was soon noticed by the other side. The key point was that in the battle, the opponents focused on Garry, which made Baron and others unable to fight back.

"Look, his strength is very ordinary." The young man next to Anna shook his head. "He's not as good as the two bodyguards behind me."

The young man motioned to his back with his lips. Behind him stood two strong black men. Each of them looked steadily forward. Although they stood straight, it could be seen that they had looked down on all the mercenaries in the hall with disdain in their eyes.

Anna smiled. "You're the precious son of the general. How could the people he arranged for you be bad? You know, these two people came from Demon Training, which is known as the birthplace of the Reapers. If they can pass the training, they would become one of the Reapers. That's the highest honour."

"Hmph." The youth pursed his lips. "What Reapers? Isn't that Radiant Island destroyed? Just a piece of sh\*t."

Anna, who had been smiling like a flower, suddenly changed her face. She said to the young man in a low voice, "Mind your wording. Even the general doesn't dare to disrespect Radiant Island!"

"He doesn't? Why would he fight for the mine then? Who doesn't know that it belongs to Radiant Island?" The young man didn't seem to care at all.

"Of course, there's a special reason for this. You have to remember clearly that people like us are not qualified to discuss Radiant Island, even if the island has sunk." Anna stared at the young man with a warning look in her eyes.

"All right, all right, I know. You can make a big fuss about everything." The young man waved his hand irritably and then pointed to the two mercenary teams who were fighting in the hall. "Let's watch the

monkey show."

Baron and a few others had fought with several mercenary teams in a row, and their physical strength had been exhausted by 70%. It could be seen that their moves now were no longer as fierce as they were at the beginning.

Meanwhile, in the entire hall, there were at least 16 or 17 mercenary groups eyeing them covetously.

After Baron and his men defeated another mercenary team, they all stood there, panting. Even Baron himself was tired.

"What should we do? They still have a lot of people. If we go on like this, we won't be able to hold on." Garry was sweating all over. When he wiped off a handful of sweat, his forehead was immediately covered with sweat again.

"There's nothing we can do. We have no choice but to endure." Helen gritted her teeth.

Shawn and Quintin didn't even say a word and took the opportunity to restore their physical strength. They had already seen that there was a mercenary team and they would come over soon.

Amanda, the female member, had the worst physical strength. At this time, both of her legs were trembling. This showed that her muscles had been exhausted.

"I hope we can scare them. Otherwise, if they all come up, we may really lose today," Baron said.

Queenie looked at Henry, who was standing by the side, holding a turkey leg in his hand. She whispered, "Syl, come and help us. We are together. If we lose here today, it won't do you any good."

"You are stupid. Why do you want to pull me into this?" Henry rolled his eyes.

"What do you mean?" Queenie frowned.

Henry pointed to the mercenaries in the hall and said, "Take a look for yourself. How many people are there? If I beat them one by one, I'll die of exhaustion."

"What should we do? They are all targeting us!" Queenie felt a little wronged.

"It's not them who are targeting you, but you. You're the easiest to bully." Henry sneered. "If I were them, I would bully a pushover like you."

"A pushover?" Queenie's pupils shrank. "We've defeated six mercenary teams. Who dares to say that we are pushovers?"

Henry shrugged his shoulders and raised his hand. "Obviously, you are pushovers."

Queenie was about to say something but was interrupted by Baron's voice.

"Be careful. Get ready to fight the enemies."

Queenie immediately regained her attention and looked ahead. A mercenary group of 20 members stood in front of them. If they started fighting, Baron and others, who were exhausted and outnumbered, would definitely be defeated.

Baron and others took a deep breath and were all ready to fight.

"Go!" The mercenary on the opposite side screamed and rushed toward Baron and others.

Baron and the others had no strength to take the initiative to attack. They could only find a way to counter it and find a chance to defeat their opponents.

Just as the two parties were about to get entangled in a fight, a loud voice rang out.

"All right, that is enough!"

The shout was loud. Someone actually said such a sentence in the battle organized by Anna. Everyone immediately looked at the person who spoke, including the mercenary group that was about to fight with Baron and others. All of them looked at each other and stopped the battle.

Henry threw the turkey leg that he had just eaten to the side and said, "Until when will you fight? You came here to earn some money. You already had enough food, now you can go back to where you have come from."

"What's this?" The young man next to Anna looked at Henry with an unhappy expression. At the same time, he waved to the two people behind him. "Get him out of here."

The two bodyguards, who had passed Demon Training, immediately strode forward and said calmly to Henry, "Sir, please go out."

Although the two men spoke in a calm tone, their behaviour was full of contempt.

Henry smiled and said, "Unless I want to go out by myself, I won't go out. You can try to make me leave."

"Sir, let me tell you again. Please go out." A black bodyguard threatened again.

Henry looked at the black bodyguard doubtfully and asked, "Do you want me to go out, or does your master want me to go out?"

"Sir, the last time, I..."

The black bodyguard had just said a few words when Henry said, "Forget it, I'm not in the mood to know. Whether you want me to go out, or your master wants me to go out, the result is the same."

As soon as Henry finished speaking, he gritted his teeth at the black bodyguard. Then, he slapped the bodyguard's face, and his move was so fast that the bodyguard didn't even have time to react. By the time he came to his senses, Henry had already kicked him in the chest, sending the bodyguard flying out.

While the black bodyguard flew backwards, Henry took off the pistol on the other side's waist, loaded it, aimed at the head of another bodyguard, and pulled the trigger.



## Chapter 772

"Bang!" Blood burst out of the air. The black bodyguard didn't even have a chance to fight before his head was blown by Henry.

Then, Henry once again aimed his gun at the black bodyguard who was kicked away by him. Without hesitation, he shot again.

Before the black bodyguard, who was kicked out by Henry, landed, his head was shot through and his life ended.

Henry's decisive action of snatching the gun made Baron and the other seven people a little confused. They never thought that Syl would kill people so casually.

After Henry killed two bodyguards, he aimed his gun at the young man next to Anna and smiled at him. "Are you going to make me leave?"

"Put down your gun! Do you know who I am?" The young man shouted at Henry.

"I don't know." Henry shook his head. "I only know that anyone who wants to make me leave must die."

As soon as Henry finished speaking, he pulled the trigger.

The young man next to Anna never thought that Henry had the guts to shoot him. The moment the gun was fired, there was a blood hole between his eyebrows. His pupils dilated, and a large piece of blood splashed out from the back of his head. The arrogant young man, who had been standing there as if he was watching a play, lay flat on the ground.

Anna's face changed and she hid aside.

In the hall, dozens of gunmen suddenly appeared, all locking Henry.

After Henry killed the young man, he threw the gun in his hand and said, "Well, the person who wanted me to leave is dead. Who else wants me to leave? Jus say."

Everyone in the hall looked at each other. None of them dared to speak.

Ignoring those gunmen who had locked on to him at the moment, Henry walked to the sofa next to him and sat down casually.

"Miss, shall we..." One of them walked behind Anna and whispered to her. At the same time, he gestured killing Henry.

"There's no need." Anna shook her head. "That silly boy was just a good-for-nothing. General Zachary won't mind it. This man is a genius. We

have to keep him here no matter what."

Henry sat on the sofa, picked a bunch of grapes, grabbed one and threw it into his mouth. While chewing, he said to the mercenary group that was about to fight with Baron, "Come on, continue to fight with my people."

The leader of this mercenary group immediately shook his head and took his men to the side.

Seeing that the mercenary group stopped the challenge, Garry and others breathed a sigh of relief. If they continued to fight, they might not be able to hold on.

Anna looked around the hall and said, "What's wrong? No one thinks they're better than these Chinese people?"

The mercenaries on the spot looked at Baron and others, and then looked at the young man's body lying in the centre of the hall. They said nothing.

These mercenaries had all seen the means of Henry. He fired three shots and took three lives. Just by looking at the young man in a suit, it was obvious that he had a high status. However, he was still shot in the head by the Chinese man without hesitation.

"Since you don't have anything to say, you can go back and have a rest after finishing your food. It's a mess here." Anna waved her hand and walked toward the second floor of the hall.

Everyone present also understood what Anna meant. All of them had been eliminated.

Almost as soon as Anna finished her words, many people went outside and did not dare to stay here.

Garry and others saw that the continuous challenges had finally ended, and they were relieved. They all supported their tired bodies and walked to the sofa next to them.

As soon as Garry was about to sit down, Henry, who was sitting there, immediately stood up and kicked Garry in the chest, sending him flying backwards.

Baron and others were all shocked when they saw this scene, including Garry. He was also puzzled. When he was about to get angry, Henry shouted, "Damn, how many times do I have to tell you? Who dares to provoke you, you just kill him. Do you want others to think we are easy to bully?"

Hearing Henry's words, the seven people from the Sharp Knife

suddenly understood what Henry was talking about.

The seven of them had just defeated a lot of mercenaries, but they only hurt people and did not kill them, which made so many people want to challenge them without any scruples. However, Henry killed three of them as soon as he started to fight, so he dispelled the idea that everyone would challenge him again.

Baron's face showed shame. It was no wonder that Syl would say that they were pushovers. This kind of way of hurting people and not killing people was what a pushover would do in Golden City.

Henry stared at Garry coldly and shouted, "This is the last time I warn you. Whoever provokes you, you kill him. If you don't kill others, I will kill you. Do you understand?"

"I..." Garry was not a fool. He understood the meaning of Henry's words. He opened his mouth and immediately nodded. "Understood."

"Very good." Henry nodded. "Come on, follow me upstairs and see if there is any business to do. If it's not a good business, then it will be difficult for me to report to our boss."

After Henry finished speaking, he went straight to the second floor of the hall. Garry and others followed him.

When Henry was talking, he deliberately created a mist to let people think that there was a bigger organization behind them.

There were not so many people on the second floor of the hall. When Henry came up, he only saw Anna lying on a leather sofa. Two beautiful white maids were standing beside her, one massaging her shoulders, and the other massaging her legs.

When Anna saw Henry walking up to her, she casually fiddled with her hair and said, "Find yourself a place to sit."

Henry was not acting modestly. He sat down opposite Anna, picked up an apple, and took a bite. His eyes kept looking back and forth at Anna.

When Baron and others came up, they didn't know what to do, so they stood behind Henry.

Anna did not greet Baron and other people as she did with Henry. She could see that although these people were not weak, they were the strongest. The strongest was the young man sitting in front of her. She waved her hand, and the two maids bowed respectfully and left.

After the two maids left, Anna said, "Which district do you belong to? I've never heard of you."

"Let's get straight to the point." Henry stretched out his right thumb and

picked up his ear. "We can talk about this later."

"The gold mine. You should know that Bolton and Randell are currently vying with the general for the gold mine in this city. I need you to help me take the gold mine," Anna said directly.

"That's nonsense." Henry rolled his eyes. "Of course, I know it's about the gold mine. I just want to ask, "What's the point of having so many people working for you? In other words, what can we do? If you want us just to be like cannon fodder, you're looking for the wrong person."

"I want you to kill someone." Anna took out a photo.

## Chapter 773

Henry took the photo, glanced at it, and threw it to the people behind him.

Baron and others looked at the photo and narrowed their eyes. "Bolton Simmons?"

"Not bad." Anna nodded. "Randell and Zachary have already formed an alliance. If we destroy Bolton, this gold mine in the city will be ours. This operation will not only contain you guys, but there will also be other mercenaries as well. However, there will one benefit."

"What?" Henry was very interested in the benefits.

Anna extended three fingers and said, "The right to the gold mine for three months."

Henry's eyes narrowed. "Three months of mining is really not a small benefit."

"Of course, our general is always generous. There aren't so many benefits for him." Anna said very confidently. "What do you think? Do you dare to accept?"

"It is obvious that we do dare. We are sensible people." Henry looked at the roof. "In this house, at least 30 gunmen are targeting us. If we say no, I'm afraid none of us would be able to get out of this room."

Anna smiled but did not speak. She did not respond to Henry's comment.

"I'm curious about one thing." Henry said, "As far as I know, the gold mine belongs to Radiant Island. To be honest, although the general has some power, robbing Radiant island is a bit too risky. The island had probably arranged someone to manage this city. Although the mining rights of gold mine sounds attractive, but one needs to be alive to be able to spend this money. We're all risking our lives, but it doesn't mean that we're not afraid of death."

Hearing these words, Anna chuckled. "Everyone's just coming out to play. There's no need to pretend to be foolish. Our general used to be subordinate to Radiant Island, but now, that island has sunk, and the rules of the underground world have been completely changed. Even if Radiant Island is still here, it wouldn't have any effect on us. As for the people that were arranged by the island, they've long been imprisoned by General Zachary. Even if Radiant Island really comes looking for trouble, they'll first come looking for the general. For people like you..."

At this point, Anna pondered for a while, glanced at Baron and others behind Henry, and continued to say, "Radiant Island would not be interested in stray animals like you."

The words "stray animals" made Baron and others look terrible.

"Haha, Eight Concubine is really outspoken." Henry laughed and then said seriously, "We need to know the basic information."

"Of course." Anna snapped her fingers. A maid came over and handed Henry a document. "We've received news that Bolton will enter the city secretly in three days, and he doesn't have many masters with him. You have to deliver his head to me on that day."

"OK," Henry answered and took the document. Without opening it, he got up directly and said, "Let's meet in three days."

"I wish you success." Anna picked up a glass of red wine next to the sofa and raised it to Henry.

Henry left the City Lord's Mansion with Baron and others.

As soon as Henry and the others left, Bard was led to the hall on the second floor, respectfully kneeling in front of Anna.

"Who are they?" Anna asked as she curled up on the couch, lighting a cigarette for herself.

"They're the men from the Sharp Knife." Bard knelt there. Even though Anna was very enchanting at the moment, he did not dare to look at her. He bowed his head and said respectfully.

"The Sharp Knife?" Anna said with a smile, "It's them. You did a good job. You can continue to guide them and give them some benefits, let them meet with the one who was caught. No matter what their purpose is, make them stay in the city for three days."

"Understood." Bard nodded.

Henry and others left the City Lord's Mansion and went straight back to the hotel.

"What are we going to do next?" Baron discussed with Henry in the room.

Originally, according to their plan, they would take action tonight. But now, it seemed that taking action blindly would not work. After all, they not only needed to save their member Milo Wood, but also had a task, which was to save a group of Chinese people in Golden City. Now, they had already entered the enemy's territory. It was better to observe them for two more days.

"It's very simple. I'll find Xenia and take her away." Henry leaned against

the corner and said, "As for you, who is the group of people you want to save? The Sharp Knife would not act like this if those were ordinary people, right?"

"No." Baron shook his head and said, "It was a domestic scientific research team. When they passed by here, they were caught."

Henry pondered for a while and then said, "Well, in these two days, let's take action separately. You go to inquire about the news of your teammates and the scientific research team, and I go to inquire about Xenia. If there is any news, don't be impulsive. Don't take action before the plan, understand?"

"Yes." Baron nodded.

"Ok, from now on, you don't have to be so careful. You just need to be casual. Regarding the rooms, you can arrange it yourself. Remember what I said. Here, there is no mercy, so put away your pity. Otherwise, you would die without even knowing it." Henry reminded them.

"Don't worry, I won't make those stupid mistakes again." Garry took the initiative to speak. He knew that Syl's words were meant for himself.

"Okay." Henry nodded. "You can have a good rest tonight. I still have something to do."

Henry said and walked to the door of the room. When he just reached the door, Henry suddenly turned back. "By the way, there should be many women coming to you tonight. Their prices are very cheap, but if you don't want to return home with a disease, try not to touch them. They have no brains. Do you understand?"

Baron smiled bitterly. "Brother Syl, our discipline is very strict."

Henry smiled and said nothing more. He waved to them, walked out of the room, and then strode out of the hotel and disappeared into the night.

In the night, Golden City was not quiet at all. In the night sky, a scream could be heard from time to time. However, the people who lived here seemed to have been used to such an environment, so it would not meddle in their business.

Henry didn't go too far. He found a room opposite the hotel where Baron and others lived. The front door of Baron's hotel was just in front of his window.

As soon as Henry walked to the window, he saw Baron and Garry, together with Bard, walking out of the hotel and heading in the direction of the City Lord's Mansion.

Henry smiled and murmured, "This Anna is a little impatient. Is she able to arrange a sweet date so quickly?"



## Chapter 774

Henry closed the curtains, lay down on the bed, and closed his eyes.

In a flash, two days had passed.

For the past two days, Henry did not appear in Baron's sight, but stayed in the room. In the room, Henry could clearly see the daily movements of Baron and other people.

Since Baron, Garry, and Bard went out that night, they had been going out more and more often these two days.

Henry looked at the time. It was five o'clock in the afternoon.

"If everything goes according to the plan, Anna's people will come here in an hour at most." Henry pulled the curtains of the room open, walked out of the door and walked to the opposite hotel.

As soon as he entered the hotel, he saw Baron and other people sitting in the hotel lobby having dinner.

"It seems that you've adapted well these two days." Henry walked over with a smile.

Baron and the others looked much more relaxed compared to when they first arrived. Furthermore, from the way they talked and laughed, they also looked a little like mercenaries, not like a well-trained team.

Baron's and the others' faces lit up with joy when they saw Henry.

"Brother Syl, where have you been these two days? We've been looking for you so hard." Baron quickly got up, grabbed Henry's shoulder and said excitedly.

"I went to inquire about some information about my friend." Henry answered and then asked, "What about you guys? Did you get anything in the past two days?"

When Henry asked this question, he actually knew the answer. He was sure that the reason why Bard took Baron and Garry out that night must be because of their squad member Milo.

Baron nodded and said, "Bard took us to see Milo, but Milo is locked up in a very hidden place. It's a little difficult for us to save him. We also found the scientific research team and the team was also locked up by Anna's people. These two days we have been looking for you to discuss this matter, but we couldn't find you."

Henry pulled a chair and sat at their table. He asked in confusion, "Do

you know why Anna caught your team members? What's the benefit of messing up with the Sharp Knife? And Zachary wants the gold mine. What does it have to do with the research team?"

Baron also sat down and shook his head. "This is also what we have doubts about. Although I saw Milo and the scientific research team in prison, I couldn't communicate with them. Brother Syl, Bard contacted me at noon and said that Anna would contact us tonight. The target is probably here. What should we do?"

When Baron asked this question, the rest of the people also looked at Henry.

"What to do?" Henry rolled his eyes. "Since you've already known where they've been locked up, you have to save your people at night. Otherwise, you're really going to help Anna to kill people."

Baron smiled a little embarrassedly when he heard that. He realized that he was a little silly to ask this question because they were used to listening to Henry's arrangements in Golden City.

Henry spoke again, "Tonight, there must be more teams. As for the location of the target, we are not clear yet. However, no matter where the target is, we must act separately tonight. You have someone you want to save, and I have someone I want to save. So this should be the last time for us to discuss the plan. As for the arrangement of the prison, I think Baron is already familiar with it. You can make the arrangement yourself. I will remind you to leave immediately after saving the people. Don't stay here, and don't think about coming back to help me. You can't help me much."

Hearing this, Baron and others looked a little embarrassed. They were carefully selected by the Sharp Knife, but in Syl's eyes, they were just like a burden. However, although embarrassed, they also knew that Syl was telling the truth.

"They will probably be some changes along the way. I believe you have such strength." Henry patted Garry's shoulder. "You should have suffered losses in the past two days. That was a necessary growth. I used to suffer losses, and I was laughed at by others. I was much worse than you. Tonight, you have to complete your tasks. Remember, don't have any mercy, understand?" Henry solemnly said to Baron and others again.

What kind of place was Golden City? Henry was very clear about it. The people here were all inhumane. It wasn't an exaggeration to say that even if compared to the four or five-year-old children, Baron and the others could still be considered kind. He truly feared that something

would happen to Baron and the others.

First, Helen was in Baron's team.

Secondly, Baron and the others were Chinese and Henry's compatriots. These people, to put it simply, were stupid. They didn't know how to be flexible. They still had kindness in a place like Golden City, but it was also related to the training and the upbringing of Baron and the others.

Compared with other underground organizations, the Sharp Knife was really too kind. They thought more about how to save people.

This kind of thinking could only be said that it was not suitable for a place like Golden City. However, for the people, it was absolutely a good thing to have guards like them. Although Henry had been cursing these days, it was for the sake of Baron and others.

Hearing Henry's words, Helen, Baron and others nodded deeply. Henry had not been with them for the past two days, and they had suffered a lot. It was not until they saw a five-year-old child kill another person for a piece of cake that they truly realized how cruel it was out there.

"Well, eat quickly and fill your stomach," Henry said, "If there are no surprises, Anna's people will come before dark. Then, it's all up to you."

The crowd did not talk any more. They all knew in their hearts that there would be a tough battle tonight.

As Henry had expected, as soon as they finished their food, they saw Bard striding towards them. When he saw Henry, he was a little surprised. Then he smiled ingratiatingly and said, "Big brother, I haven't seen you for the past two days."

"Yeah." Henry nodded, then picked up a piece of tissue, wiped his mouth, stood up and said to Baron and others, "Let's go, we should go to the City Lord's Mansion."

Baron and the others wiped their mouth clean and stood up.

Bard took a look and said nothing more. He took the lead to walk out of the hotel. When they were almost at the City Lord's Mansion, Bard spoke, "This time, in addition to you, there are several mercenary groups carrying out the mission. What you need to pay attention to is the Blade Mercenary Group. Although they only have six people, they are not worse than you. They have heard about you. Just wait. Given their character, they will definitely make trouble for you."

## Chapter 775

They entered the mansion, and the flowers on both sides of the bluestone bricks gave off a fragrant smell.

Before entering the hall, Henry saw that there were countless people standing in the hall. Six of them attracted Henry's attention.

The six people, five men and one woman, were all Caucasians. They were dressed in the same clothing, similar to the leather armour of the knights in medieval Europe. Every one of them exuded a murderous aura. Even ordinary people would think that these people were definitely not kind people when they saw them.

The positioning of these six people was very particular. Everyone was facing different directions. No matter from what direction would the danger appear, these six people could react immediately. Moreover, their eyes were extraordinarily sharp. When they were looking at others, it was like they were staring at a prey.

"That's the Blade Mercenary Group. They heard about what happened to you. They've been looking for trouble. Wait, you have to be careful. These people are inhuman." Bard reminded.

Henry smiled slightly. "From what you said, you are quite human, aren't you?"

Bard said with a wry smile, "Compared to them, I'm kind."

Under the guidance of Bard, they walked into the hall.

As soon as he entered the hall, countless eyes from the surroundings locked onto Henry and the others. Among them, the sharpest one belonged to the Blade Mercenary Group.

Anna, however, did not appear in the hall.

"Are you the Chinese people?" A disdainful voice came from the side.

The only woman in the Blade Mercenary Group came over and looked at Henry and others with disdain. In the corner of the woman's left eye, there was a ferocious scar.

"Rookies who are full of tenderness." Another man from the Blade Mercenary Group came over, took a deep breath and said, "In this case, you'd better go home and look for your mother to feed you. This is not the place for children."

The words of the two members of the Blade Mercenary Group caused a burst of explosive laughter to ring out in the hall.

"Ha, ha, ha, I've recently heard a lot of rumours, but after seeing them, they are just so-so."

"These stray animals have no reputations. Get out of here."

"Get out of here. We don't need children here."

The voices sounded one after another. They came from the other mercenary groups. These mercenary groups did not participate in the banquet that day. They had a certain amount of strength and were able to directly participate in this mission.

Henry was not surprised at the reaction of these mercenaries. Now those who could stand in the hall were definitely experienced people. Each of them had eagle eyes. They could clearly evaluate other people at the first glance.

Even though Baron and others had gradually adapted to Golden City in the past two days, their aura was still out of tune with the mercenaries.

Henry himself was far away from the jungle world for many years, and he had restrained his original sharpness. People like them, in other people's eyes, were just rookies.

Baron and others were no longer the same as they were the first day. Seeing such a scene, Baron winked at Garry.

Garry strode out and said, "If anyone wants to challenge us, just stand out."

While speaking, Garry patted the pistol on his waist.

If it had been two days ago, Garry would have threatened people with his fists. However, now he already understood that in this place, fists were useless. Only bullets could intimidate people.

"Then I'll have a try." A strong white man stood up.

"Okay..." Garry took a step forward. Just as he was about to speak, he saw Syl waving his hand at him.

Henry walked to the white strong man. They were about the same height. Henry looked directly at him and said, "Why do you, poor thing, want to have a try?"

"What a joke!" The white man had a look of disdain on his face. "I'm a soldier from..."

Before the white man finished his words, Henry shook his head impatiently and then punched the white man in the face.

The white strong man immediately reacted. When he was about to dodge, he felt that there was no ground under his feet. Henry's leg had

already reached his knee, and the white strong man could not control himself and fell backwards.

At the same time, Henry lifted his foot and suddenly kicked the white man in the chest. The kick was so powerful that it sent him flying more than ten metres away and smashed on the huge French glass window. The custom-made bulletproof glass was smashed into pieces and cracked.

Everyone could see clearly that blood was flowing out of the white man's mouth, and his chest completely bent. Just looking at the degree of the damage of his chest, it could be told that the white man was dead.

Henry picked up his ears and said, "Don't just talk the empty talk. It doesn't make any sense."

Henry's action on the one hand was to demonstrate his strength. On the other hand, he wanted to show his abilities. This was not for those mercenary groups to see, but for Baron and others.

As far as Henry knew Baron and others, even if he had told them to leave directly after completing the task when they were having a meal, Henry was sure that if these people found that he did not go out, they would definitely come back to find him. The reason why he showed his strength like this was to clearly show them that he did not need any help.

Obviously, Henry's display of strength played an important role.

Baron and others looked at the white man who fell on the tempered glass and could not help gasping. They could feel that the strength of the white man was quite good, but he was so easily killed by Syl.

A look of shame appeared on Garry's face.

Originally, when he first saw Henry, his heart was full of disdain. He always thought that mercenaries was weak and that Syl was absolutely inferior to himself. But after a few days of getting along with him, he found that he was inferior to Syl in every aspect. The most important thing was that one could be older than Syl, but Syl gave people a sense of security in his actions as if he were his natural leader.

Henry looked around and finally fixed his eyes on the woman of the Blade Mercenary Group. He said loudly, "Since you are a woman, I let you fight first."

The woman's face showed a dignified look. Although she was talking disdainfully, she knew very well in her heart that she was definitely no match for the strength shown by this Chinese man.

The man of the Blade Mercenary Group who had just spoken walked up to Henry and said, "Kid, when I was muddling on this land, you were still drinking milk. Remember, young people should not be too arrogant. You will regret one day."

After the man finished speaking, he pulled his female squad member to the side.

The white man whose chest had been trampled down by Henry was still inlaid on the huge floor-to-ceiling glass. Blood was flowing all over the ground, but no one cared about him.

## Chapter 776

Originally, many mercenaries targeted the Sharp Knife, but because of this incident, no one would deliberately make trouble for them.

Only a few people looked at Henry with hatred in their eyes. The strong white man still embedded in the glass was their team member. The reason they hated Henry was not because of Henry killing their brother, but because of Henry's behaviour, which made them feel ashamed.

"It seems that I've missed a good show." On the second floor of the hall, the sound of clapping could be heard.

Anna, wearing an enchanting red silk pajama, slowly walked down the rotating stairs from the second floor.

Seeing her like this, many mercenaries had a strong sense of aggression in their eyes, and they even swept their eyes over Anna without fear.

Most of the people who came out to risk their lives were only looking for two things, money and happiness.

There was no doubt that Anna was a woman who could make men feel happy. The fact that she was able to be Zachary's eighth concubine was the proof of her beauty.

Anna snapped her fingers, and two people immediately walked out of the hall. They ran to the cracked glass and dragged away the dead white man.

Then, the curtains fell around the hall, covering the huge floor-to-ceiling walls on all four sides. Immediately, the hall was plunged into darkness.

Such sudden darkness made many people feel temporarily blind. Standing in the hall, the mercenary groups looked around carefully.

A huge chandelier suddenly lit up, emitting multicoloured light that illuminated the entire hall.

When the entire hall lit up, one could see that almost everyone was holding a weapon in their hands. Evidently, no one had dared to lower their guard. Right now, the people standing here were all veterans. Putting aside one's strength, one's experience was truly bountiful.

"Everyone, there's no need to be so nervous. Find a place to sit." Anna smiled.

All the mercenary teams looked back and forth. They put away their



weapons one after another and found a place to sit.

After everyone was seated, Anna opened her mouth and said, "I think every one of you is very clear why I have called you here today. I heard that the target is to enter the city in half an hour. Our General Zachary, together with General Randell, has reached an agreement that as long as anyone gets Bolton's head chopped off, he or she will have the gold mine for three months. I think these three months will be enough for you to live for the rest of your life."

When Anna mentioned the right to gold mines for three months, the greed in everyone's eyes could be clearly seen.

Anna looked around and continued, "I don't care what kind of conflict you have between yourselves. I'm just saying one thing. This mission is very important for both General Zachary and General Randell. If anyone tries to play any tricks during this mission, think carefully whether you can withstand the anger of General Zachary and General Randell."

Anna clapped her hands.

Over a hundred beautiful women with enchanting figures walked down from the second floor of the hall while carrying their wine cups. They slowly walked to the front of each mercenary and handed the wine cups in their hands to each of them. Those cups were filled with wine.

"Everyone." Anna picked up a glass of red wine and raised it above her head. "Tonight, I will stay here all the time and wait for your good news. Whoever brings me Bolton's head, he or she will obtain the right to exploit the gold mine for the next three months. I wish you success."

"Success!" A mercenary raised his glass and roared.

The rest of the people also picked up their glasses.

"Ladies and gentlemen, let me toast you with this cup of wine." Anna smiled and raised her head to drink the wine.

The rest of the people also raised their heads and drank the wine in their glasses.

When everyone finished drinking the wine, they found that there was a note in everyone's cup. The note was made of special material. Although it was soaked in the wine, the content of the note was not affected.

"Bolton's route to the city lies in your hands. How do you plan to act? I imagine you are far more professional than I am. Everyone, please prepare."

After Anna said that, the crystal chandelier on the roof was suddenly turned off, and the curtains around the hall were slowly raised, revealing the light outside the hall.

"We are going to delivery you Bolton's head!" The speaker belonged to the same mercenary group the white man who had just been killed by Henry belonged to. "But Eighth Concubine, if we get Bolton's head, not only do I want the right to exploit the gold mine, but also the life of this kid!"

The man reached out and pointed at Henry.

Anna gave him a charming smile. "You just need to complete the task. After that, even if you want me, I believe Zachary will agree to it."

Henry shrugged his shoulders and didn't say anything.

"Good!" The man laughed. "Wait till I chop off Bolton's head."

After the man said that, he left with his mercenary soldiers.

The rest of the mercenary teams also left the hall.

Before the Blade mercenary group left, they deliberately made a gesture of cutting to Henry.

For all this, Henry responded with a smile.

"Looks like if you don't cut off Bolton's head, you won't be able to get out of the city alive," Anna said with a smile to Henry.

"Whether I want to get out of the city or not, depends on me. I don't care about them." Henry put down the glass in his hand and strode out of the hall door.

Outside the City Lord's Mansion, Henry, Baron, and others all felt a strange aura, as if the whole city was full of killing intent.

"Young brother Syl, I just observed. Many people walked towards the city gate and planned to ambush Bolton at the city gate. If they succeed, I'm afraid that it will have a great impact on our actions," Baron said. "I've asked Bard to prepare some explosives in advance. Now we can use them. When these people start an ambush, we'll detonate the explosives at the city gate and disturb them. When the time comes, you can follow us. Bard has told us where that woman named Xenia is locked up."

"No need." Henry waved his hand and said, "It's the same as before. Let's take action on our own. If you succeed, don't stay here any longer and just leave directly. Don't worry about me. Also, when you encounter something, use your brain. Don't trust others casually."

"Don't worry, brother Syl." Baron nodded, then took out his pistol from

his waist and handed it to Henry. "I've been checking this gun these two days. There is no problem with it. Although you are experienced and strong, it's better to have a fellow."

Baron's action made Henry look at him a few more times. Then he took it and nodded to Baron. "Thank you."

Henry knew that the personal pistol of a soldier was as important as a soldier's life. It meant a lot that Baron was willing to give it to him.

## Chapter 777

"Don't thank me." Baron patted Henry on the shoulder. "If it weren't for you, we wouldn't have this opportunity today. I wish you good luck, brother Syl."

"I wish you good luck." Henry put the gun into his jacket. "I hope that you won't die here. If there is a chance, I will look for you when I get back to China to have a drink."

"Haha, we will be waiting for you. We won't stop until we're drunk." Baron laughed, waved his hand, and left with the others.

Baron's team members walked past Henry one by one and all patted him on the shoulder, which meant that they hoped they could borrow some strength from Henry. Everyone knew that if Henry hadn't been there these days, they wouldn't have been able to enter Golden City with their rookie experience, let alone save people.

Garry and Helen walked at the end of the line.

When Helen walked to Henry, she looked at Henry with a complicated expression and said, "Hen... Syl, thank you for helping us these days."

"Be careful." Henry looked at Helen. Although he knew clearly that Helen and others' action was full of danger, Henry could not help them. He had more important things to do. Most importantly, as a member of the Sharp Knife, Helen will encounter even more dangerous tasks in the future. He could not help her every time. If she wanted to live better, she could only improve by herself. This was the way Helen chose herself.

"Syl." Garry showed his teeth to Henry. "I admit that I was very uncomfortable with your teaching manner. But these days, I have learned a lot from you. Don't die, or I won't be able to go to your funeral."

"Don't worry." Henry grinned as well. "If someone is to die, that would be you because you are a rookie."

"Humph." Garry glanced at his mouth and said, "As you said, everyone was a rookie once. When you see me next time, I'll show you my changes."

"Okay. Next time we meet, we will drink together."

Henry watched the Sharp Knife leave. Although the people in this team were young and arrogant, they were all dedicated to the country. Garry

was arrogant. But it should be known that many people who were the same age as he might rely on their parents to support their lives, while Garry was fighting in the front line. They might lose their lives at any time here.

A chilling aura spread throughout the city.

People in the city, no matter men or women, old or young, all had a keen sense of smell. They used to wander on the streets, but today they all disappeared without a trace.

Outside Golden City, three armoured vehicles were currently slowly driving towards the gates.

Inside the car, a driver looked around nervously, then turned around and said, "General, I feel there is something wrong."

As soon as the driver's voice sounded, he heard the sound of an explosion. A powerful wave of air rushed over, bringing with it fiery light, directly to this armoured vehicle that was currently moving.

At the same time, several figures, accompanied by flames, rushed toward the three armoured vehicles.

The ambush this time could definitely be described as having more wolves than raw meat. Everyone wanted Bolton's head, but there was only one Bolton's head.

"Sh\*t, why did they take action outside the city?" Garry, who was behind a stone house near the gate, frowned and said, looking at the fire outside the city.

"It's fine." Baron shook his head. "Although armoured vehicles like this are called mobile coffins, the lids of these coffins can't be opened easily."

Baron's words proved to be right.

As soon as the ten or so mercenaries rushed in front of the armoured vehicles, machine gun firing sounds could be heard. The armoured vehicle's steel plate window opened, and the heavy machine gun released tongues of bullets. All of the dozen or so mercenaries that rushed over were immediately knocked over.

"A bunch of fools." The men of one mercenary group hid behind a house, watching helplessly as the ten or so people charging forward were riddled with holes. "If it was so easy to kill Bolton, why would they hire tens of thousands of soldiers?"

The six men of the Blade Mercenary Group sat leisurely in a restaurant. The sound of the gunfire seemed to have nothing to do with them.

The door of the restaurant was suddenly pushed open.

Henry appeared alone in front of the restaurant, which immediately attracted the attention of the six members of the Blade Mercenary Group.

Seeing that Henry was the only one here, the six of them all sneered.

"Kid, I told you to go back and drink milk. Why are you still running around here?" One of them stood up, looked at Henry and clenched his fists.

Henry turned around and closed the door of the restaurant.

"Guys, I have something to ask you." Henry smiled and walked toward the nearest person.

The members of the Blade Mercenary Group looked back and forth and all stood up. "Kid, I will cut off your head and play football with it."

"Keep dreaming." Henry shrugged.

In front of the gate of Golden City, the sound of fire guns could be heard from all directions, and all kinds of angry roars and screams were constantly heard.

"Now it's time!" Baron shouted.

Shawn was holding a simple remote controller and pressed it when Baron shouted. A violent explosion sounded coming from the bombs that Baron and others placed under the ground. All of the bombs exploded, bringing a large amount of fire and gravel. Their bombs were buried in some places where no one was. Although the momentum was great, it did not endanger others' lives. But it was easy to cause panic. All the people in the city rushed out, shouting. The streets were full of people.

The mercenary group, which had been waiting at the city gate prepared to attack Bolton, was also affected by the explosion.

"Which idiot did this?!" The people from the mercenary group let out a furious roar. Such an explosion had disrupted their ambush and turned the original ambush against Bolton into a chaotic battle.

Despite the fact that there weren't many people on Bolton's side, the mercenary groups that were ambushing him weren't as united as they were supposed to be. They wanted to kill Bolton, but at the same time, they had to be on guard against attacks launched by their comrades.

After causing the explosion, Baron and the others did not stay any longer. They turned around and rushed towards the Golden City dungeon.

"Garry, how are things going over there?" Baron asked as they ran.

"Everything is okay, I have already talked to Milo in advance."

"Okay." Baron took a deep breath and said, "This is our only chance. Grasp it. It's time to risk our lives."

In Golden City, there were fires and gunfires everywhere.

In the City Lord's Mansion, Anna was lying on the sofa leisurely with a glass of red wine in her hand, enjoying the massage of two maids.

Bard knelt down in front of Anna.

Anna took a sip of the red wine in her glass and said, "It seems that the men from the Sharp Knife have already begun their action."

"Should we stop them?" Asked Bard.

"Why?" Anna chuckled, covering her mouth with her hand. "They caught the people in order to make the Sharp Knife saved them. Notify all the guards in the prison to withdraw. Let the Sharp Knife save their people."

"I understand."