

Chapter 781

At 9 o'clock in the morning, in Zhu family's manor in Du Hai.

After the Zhu clan occupied this place, they naturally regarded it as their own place, just like the Su clan who took over the Su Family in Yanjing did.

"Chief Zhu, we have brought the person here. Our chief also hopes that we can join our clans through this marriage."

Four people were sitting in the main hall of the Zhu clan. They were Pan, who had just taken over as the leader of the Zhu clan, Joe, who had protected Pan in the Shen area, Sylvia, and a person from the Su clan.

That was the person from the Su clan that spoke just now. Based on his words, Sylvia was like a cargo. She was delivered to the Zhu clan by them and was at Pan's mercy.

Pan was holding a cigarette in his mouth, and his eyes kept glancing at Sylvia's body. He kept looking at her back and forth from head to toe, as if he was appreciating a delicate work of art. From time to time, there was a dirty smile in the corner of Pan's mouth, and his mouthful of yellow teeth could be seen.

"Our patriarch fell in love with President Lin at first sight. Naturally, he wants to form an alliance with the Su Clan. We will announce this engagement to all major powers. I hope that you can pass a message to your patriarch and greet him on behalf of our patriarch." Joe spoke.

Pan sat there without saying a word. In his eyes, there was only Sylvia.

"Definitely, absolutely." The person from the Su clan repeatedly nodded his head. "Thank you, Patriarch Pan, for thinking highly of this girl. Being able to marry Patriarch Pan, even becoming a concubine, is still a blessing for this girl. Since she has been delivered, I will not disturb Patriarch Pan from reminiscing with this girl. Regarding the marriage that would take place in January, our Su clan also will also make preparations in advance."

"Alright." Joe nodded. "I'll see you off. I wish our two clans would have pleasant cooperation."

Joe stood up and took the person from the Su clan to the gate of the manor. Then, he went back to the main hall of the Zhu clan.

Just as he arrived at the entrance of the hall, before he could enter, a scolding sounded beside Joe's ears.

"What the f*ck?! How dare you resist me? Do you know who I am? I am the leader of the Zhu clan!"

Upon hearing this scolding, Joe's face changed and he hurriedly pushed open the door of the main hall.

It was a mess in the main hall. The wooden table in the room was completely overturned, and the teacups on the table were scattered all over the floor.

Sylvia was standing at the corner of the main hall and Pan was staring at her angrily.

"Patriarch, what's the matter?" Joe hurriedly walked up to him.

"Pah!" Pan slapped Joe in the face and scolded, "What are you doing?! Hurry up and tie this woman up and bring her to my room!"

After Pan finished his words, he stuck out his tongue and licked his lips as he sized up Sylvia in an obscene manner.

"I made it very clear that we are working with each other." Sylvia stood at the corner and said, "Don't think about touching me before you finish what you have promised."

"What the f*ck, b*tch?!" Pan shouted, "Do you think I will play along with you?"

Sylvia did not pay attention to Pan. The words she had just said were directed at Joe. Sylvia could tell that this Pan was merely a fool who had been spoiled by his father.

Joe pulled Pan's sleeves. "Patriarch, we are just cooperating with President Lin. This marriage is also what your father would..."

Before Joe could finish his words, Pan slapped Joe heavily on the side of his face with a wave of his hand.

Pan scolded, "Stop using my father to pressure me. He is already dead, and now I am the leader of the Zhu clan. I want you to do whatever I say, understand?"

Joe subconsciously clenched his fists at his side. He looked at Pan with fierce eyes. But soon, he loosened his fist and said, "Patriarch, this time, the marriage with the Su Clan is not only watched by other forces, but also by our clansmen. You have just got on the throne and the white silk stripes on the gate have not been removed yet. If you have fun now, it's inevitable that people will gossip about you. Many people are coveting the position of the patriarch. You should endure it first and emphasize the overall situation."

Listening to Joe's words, Pan kept rolling his eyes, and then snorted, "Set up the spirit table as soon as possible."

After Pan finished speaking, he flung his sleeves and strode out of the main hall. When he walked out of the door, Pan once again sized up Sylvia. His eyes were filled with a strong possessive desire.

Although Pan was stupid, he also knew that if he wanted to keep the

position of the patriarch of the Zhu clan, he had to abstain from having fun with women.

After Pan left, Joe let out a sigh of relief. He looked towards Sylvia and said, "President Lin, I'm really sorry. The patriarch's character is a little strange. It's just that you have to be prepared for the things that you are going to face now that you are going to enter the Zhu clan."

"I want the Su Family, but my token is not my body, but the last piece of paper." Sylvia said, "I will cooperate with your Zhu clan, but I want to see what I want."

"I understand." Joe nodded. "After the wedding, our Zhu clan will be well-known. We will fight against the Su clan with the Xiao clan. At that time, the Su Family will be yours."

"I hope so." Sylvia nodded. "Before the wedding, I will stay in your Zhu clan and cooperate with you. But I hope no one will disturb me before the wedding. You know what I mean."

"Of course, I will explain it to the patriarch." Joe nodded and said, "President Lin, I have already asked someone to arrange accommodation for you. Follow me."

Sylvia nodded. Together with Joe, she walked out of the main hall.

It was early morning in China, but it was still late at night in Golden City.

Henry was sitting inside the City Lord's Manor, while Zachary and Bard were carefully standing on one side.

Although Bard had thought that Henry's identity was not simple, he didn't expect that Henry was so ruthless. He was the king of the underground world, the owner of Radiant Island, the Emperor of Hell!

"How did you come up with the rumour that the city was occupied?" Henry asked as he leaned on a soft sofa.

"Your Highness." Zachary bowed. "There was a rumour that you were imprisoned for nine years, and the Kings from Radiant Island were buried in the Shen area. Because of this, Felix's family was also affected. Lady Xenia had always been here as the representative of Radiant Island. We were afraid that someone would plot against her, so we came up with this plan. You know, the remnants of the King's Region are still on the verge of taking action."

Henry nodded, "You did a good job, but Zachary, you are old. This place is not suitable for you. Cesia has already focused on you. You should find a way to retire. The money you have made for so many years must have been enough. Take your wives and enjoy the rest of your life."

Hearing this, Zachary's body shook, and then he replied, "Yes."

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After saying the word 'yes', Zachary seemed ten years older. This signified that he had given up on the power in his hands. After leaving, even if there were people who would still respect him, they would never fear him.

A person who was used to having power would panic when he suddenly lost everything.

"What's wrong? Are you reluctant to part with all of this?" Henry noticed the strange expression on Zachary's face.

"I don't dare." Zachary quickly lowered her head.

Henry stretched himself, stood up from the sofa, and said, "It's said that I would stay in prison for nine years. During this period of time, there will be no Emperor of Hell. I'm telling you this as an old friend. This is just advice, not an order. There were not many people who are able to live until their 60s, and I also hope you can enjoy a few more years in this world. Of course, you can say that my words are nonsense, I would not get angry."

Henry put his hands in his pockets and walked out of the City Lord's Mansion. As he walked, he said, "Zachary, you're a smart person. Although your senses are not as sharp as before, you're still smart. I hope you can think about what you want to do."

Henry waved his hand, leaving Zachary and Bard behind.

Zachary and Bard watched Henry leave completely.

After Henry's figure was completely out of sight, Zachary said to Bard, "Bard, right?"

"Yes, General Zachary," Bard answered, his head bowed.

"Since My Lord is willing to spare your life, it means that you've done a good job in the past few days. You are clear what has happened here today, right?" Zachary said.

Bard's face lit up with joy, and he hurriedly replied, "Yes!"

"Very good." Zachary patted the shoulder of Bard and took out a pistol. "We haven't even met the Emperor of Hell today. I was murdered by Anna. You killed Anna, but you also paid a certain price. And I also hand Golden City to you."

Looking at the gun in Zachary's hand, Bard swallowed hard. Then, with a determined look, he took the gun from Zachary's hand, aimed it at his left knee, and pulled the trigger.

A heart-rending sound was heard from the mansion and echoed in the sky above Golden City.

Henry, who had already walked out of the City Lord's Mansion, shook his head when he heard this painful cry. "Hey, Zachary, why don't you listen to me? You should just enjoy the rest of your life. It's not necessary to suffer just for a little bit of power."

Henry quietly left Golden City, found the direction, and walked toward Sosasmo desert. Henry had asked Zachary about Xenia's situation. Xenia was no longer in the jungle. She lived in a safe city in Africa, so Henry didn't need to worry about her.

Henry walked slowly around the jungle. When he passed through the jungle, he saw a flash of light hanging on the horizon.

Henry often saw that some romantic people would wait on the seaside or the mountaintop until the morning sun rose. They stayed up all night just for the sunrise. But no one had ever thought of watching the sunrise in the desert.

At the moment when the sun was rising, the golden sunshine sprinkled on the whole desert, like holy light shining on the earth. At that moment, people could completely feel the power of this world.

No matter how powerful the technology was, it was unable to illuminate the entire desert. However, a light that represented less than a billionth part of the sun could easily reach places that people could not light up for the rest of their lives.

Compared with this, there was no difference between a human being and an ant. The entire Sasmo desert had already been bought by Felix's family, and no one was allowed to enter it at will.

If there were people who had come to this desert before, when they saw the current scene before their eyes, they would definitely be shocked.

The vastness of the yellow sand had changed dramatically. A few towers stood at the edge of the yellow sand. Beneath the yellow sand were dozens of crisscrossed passages. The cement was poured into the passage, and there was even a large area in which yellow sand could no longer be seen. It was turned into a cement road.

Because of the huge funds of Felix's family, there was nothing that they couldn't do. As long as they were willing to pay, it was only a matter of time before the desert, which was called a "dead end", was transformed into a steel city.

It had only been five days since Henry left, but there was already such a big change at the edge of the desert. The construction team of a few thousand people operated 24 hours without rest, and they were not lazy. The speed of the project was extraordinary. It could be imagined that if they were to work for another month, the whole eco-system here would probably be changed, and there would be no desert here.

Henry drove an off-road vehicle. After stepping on the gas paddle, he arrived at the island in no time.

Henry saw that after these five days, many people on the island had gradually adapted to life in the desert and enjoyed sunbathing.

Before Henry landed on the island, the sharp-eyed Wade saw him and ran all the way.

"Boss, I heard that something happened in Golden City."

"Well, it's settled. It's all right now." Henry said.

Upon hearing Henry's words, Wade did not ask any more questions.

"By the way, Boss, what do you plan to do with that area?" Wade extended his hand and pointed at the entrance to the Hell Prison. That area had been turned into a restricted area by Henry. Furthermore, the appearance of the black hand on that day caused everyone to be afraid to approach that area. "Do you want to seal up the area?"

"Seal it up? Of course not." Henry waved his hand. "Call everyone. That place needs to be handled properly."

Two hours later, all of the owners of the King's Rings, including Felix and Future, gathered in one of the great halls in the castle on the island.

In front of them, there was a huge drawing, which was just drawn by Henry.

This was a map of the future plan of the entire Sosasmo desert.

When Felix looked at this enormous map, his face became a bit sluggish. It was rare for him to make this type of expression.

"Boss, you are trying to make this place into a paradise." Felix gulped down his saliva.

Wade was also a little confused. "Boss, you want to treat that person as our guardian, don't you?"

The few of them saw that Henry's design of this desert was mainly focused on that forbidden area.

Henry nodded and then shook his head. "I don't want to regard Brother Silas as our guardian, but I want to make this place our home."

Felix took a deep breath and said, "It seems that I have to arrange for a few more construction teams to come. Just by looking at this plan, thousands of people are not enough at all."

Wade swallowed a mouthful of saliva. "Boss, I'm really curious about what's going on underground."

Henry thought for a moment and answered, "There is a brand new world."

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"A brand new world?"

For Henry's expression, everyone was wondering what Henry was talking about.

Henry smiled and said, "Anyway, you will communicate with them in the future. At that time, don't be scared!"

At the beginning, when Henry was thrown into the Hell Prison, and when he heard the age of Erin and others, he was really shocked and even felt that these people were trying to deceive him. But later, Henry observed the way these people talked and the topics they were talking about. Those topics belong to the era of dynasties, so in the end, he realized that they were telling the truth.

Those people who had lived for a hundred or two hundred years, or even more than three hundred years, were still healthy. Indeed, they were here to open the door to a new world for Henry.

In this world, there are only two outcomes when it comes to doing things: either impossible or limitless possibilities.

Either there were no long-living people in this world or there were certainly more than one.

Felix put away the map drawn by Henry.

Henry looked at Future and asked, "Are there any results regarding the research?"

Future looked at Henry, shook her head, curled her lips and said, "Boss, although I don't want to admit it, the two things you brought last time really are a bit beyond the scope of science. I'm afraid that it can only be explained by metaphysics. However, there is some progress regarding the metal that can block the Qi. Give me more time and I can analyze all the elements in it."

"Okay." Henry nodded. "Recently, you focus on studying this kind. If we can mass-produce this metal, it will definitely be good for us."

Looking at Henry's eyes, Future took a deep breath and said, "Boss, I'm afraid someone has already mass-produced this kind of metal."

Henry knew what Future was talking about. This metal was left behind when Cesia brought people to the island. Henry still remembered that Cody, who had been remodeled, also used similar metal. The other party was called the Noble Berserkers.

If that was the case, then Cesia should be a member of the Noble Berserkers.

The team leader of the Sharp Knife had also reached an agreement

with Henry and shared the news about this organisation. However, before Henry could properly investigate the Noble Berserkers, the clans and the Recluse Association had appeared. Troubles came one after another in an endless stream.

Henry shook his head and tried not to think about these messy things.

For many people, life on the island was peaceful and quiet.

After all, Radiant Island itself was meant to provide peace for those who were loyal to the island.

However, compared with those who lived peacefully, Henry and others seemed to be very busy.

Wade and the others had seen how powerful Punishment Messengers from the Recluse Association were, and they even recognized their own weaknesses. They were busy improving their strength almost every day.

Henry was the same. He had to do one thing every day, which was to irrigate his muscles, which was also the compulsory daily training of the World Destruction Technique. Every time after irrigation, Henry would feel aches in his muscles. He understood that this was a sign that he was slowly becoming stronger.

Two days passed.

Felix transferred another nine construction teams here. At every hour, there were tens of thousands of construction workers working at the same time. It could be said that this desert was changing every hour.

Henry sat on the balcony at the top of the castle in the middle of the island, holding a bottle of cola in his hand and taking a sip from time to time.

"Boss, are you homesick?" Wade, with a cigar in his mouth, took a bottle of good Remy Martin and sat down next to Henry. "You kept looking at the east over the past couple of days. You weren't like this in the past."

Henry smiled and said, "You're not married. You don't understand this feeling." Henry looked at Wade and unconsciously revealed a warm look in his eyes. Wade took a deep breath and said, "Boss, I received a message from the outside. Do you want to hear it?"

After saying this, Wade quickly said, "It's about the sister... about Sylvia."

Wade noticed that when he said the word "Sylvia", Henry's body shook slightly unconsciously.

"Go ahead." Henry looked into the distance and opened the coke.

"There's news from China that the Zhu clan and the Su clan have new patriarchs. In January, the Zhu clan will unite with the Su clan. The

ones who will unite will be the new patriarch of the Zhu clan and..."

Wade didn't finish his words, but he thought that his words were obvious enough.

A cold air instantly covered Wade's whole body. Even in the hot desert, Wade could not help shivering. He saw that Henry's face was as cold as ice, and the killing intent in his eyes seemed to be real.

"Boss, we all know that the result of the war was unknown to others because you were afraid to implicate Sister Sylvia and you asked us to cut ties with her. But in your heart, is that relationship really broken? Now there are less than two months left, and she is going to marry the member of the Zhu clan. The current Zhu clan is nothing to worry about. You can totally get Sister Sylvia back."

The coldness that had covered Wade's entire body gradually dissipated.

Henry shook his head with a helpless look in his eyes. "It's not the right time. I'm not worried about these three clans. If I look for her now, I'll only drag her into the mire."

"Boss, what do you plan to do now?" Wade said with a regretful expression.

"Wait." Henry looked into the distance firmly.

"Wait? Wait for what?" Wade was puzzled. He had asked Henry such a question before, but Henry's answer was only always the same- wait!

The moment Wade's voice faded, yellow sand began to rise from the distance.

"Boss, something's wrong!" Felix stood at the bottom of the castle and shouted, "Two people came and stopped us from working."

Hearing Felix's voice, Henry's mouth suddenly curved into a smile. He stood up and said, "The person we've been waiting for is here!"

Henry told Wade and the others to stay on the island. He himself drove an off-road vehicle and rushed toward the place where the yellow sand was raised.

When Henry arrived, he saw a person wearing a red robe and another person wearing a black robe standing in front of the construction team Felix arranged.

A signal tower that had just been built fell on the yellow sand.

He could see that at the bottom of the signal tower, there were several signs of an obvious curve. It was evident that the tower had been forcefully pushed down.

"As far as I know, there should be some rules in the Recluse Association. You can't use your powers in front of ordinary people. One of you is Punishment Messenger, and the other is a prison guard

from the Recluse Association. How could you break the rules when you clearly know them?"

Henry's voice came from behind.


Two men dressed in long robes, one in red and the other in black, looked behind them when they heard the voice.

"Who are you?" The man in red fixed his eyes on Henry.

"Me?" Henry shrugged and took out a rhombus-shaped token from his pocket.

When they saw the token in Henry's hand, their pupils shrank. The man in red said, "This is the token of the man in hemp coat! You are Henry from Radiant Island!"

"If you are Henry, you should be inside the Hell Prison. How come you are here on the surface?" The man in black stared at Henry while collecting Qi in his hand.

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