

Chapter 784

The man in black condensed his Qi and pointed at Henry. "And, who told you to build a city here? Do you know what this place is?"

Henry looked at the prison guard's hand which was condensing Qi and said with a smile, "Guys, it's not my fault. It's just that the Hell Prison is open, so the people inside can come in and come out as they please. I thought I was sentenced to being imprisoned for nine years, and you didn't tell me where the prison area is, so I moved my home here, can't I?"

"What?"

Punishment Messenger and the prison guard exclaimed at the same time, and their faces were full of shock.

The Hell Prison was opened!

Since the establishment of the Hell Prison, no one had ever been able to get out of it. At this moment, the door was wide open!

Punishment Messenger and the prison guard didn't know who was locked in the Hell Prison, but they knew those people were not ordinary people. Moreover, they hated the Recluse Association deeply. If the door of the Hell Prison was really open and those people could come out, the consequences would be unimaginable!

"Henry, don't talk nonsense. Do you know what it means to open the Hell Prison?" The prison guard stared at Henry. He also managed another prison himself, but it was not as important as the Hell Prison.

Henry stretched out his right thumb and picked out his ears. "Of course I know. People inside can go in and out at will, like me now, standing in front of you."

Punishment Messenger and the prison guard looked at each other, and then Punishment Messenger said to Henry, "Henry, I suspect that you didn't enter the Hell Prison at all and that you are talking nonsense!"

"Well, why should I lie to you?" Henry rolled his eyes and said, "If you don't believe me, just come with me."

As Henry spoke, he turned and walked in the direction of Radiant Island.

The two of them followed Henry.

The three of them moved at full speed. The off-road vehicle could not keep up with the three of them.

"Guys, you should know where the entrance to the Hell Prison is, right?"
When Henry was about to walk to the edge of the island, he turned his head and asked.

"Of course we know. That's why you don't have to play tricks with us!"
the prison guard snorted.

Henry nodded and said, "Good that you know."

The three of them came to the entrance of the Hell Prison.

When Punishment Messenger and the prison guard looked at quicksand at the entrance of the Hell Prison, they unconsciously swallowed a mouthful of saliva.

The desert where they were located was called the "dead end", but one could escape this "dead end".

But now, they saw the quicksand. It was the reality that people could not escape this place. How many powerful people were there? Many people were never seen again after entering here.

Henry suddenly turned his head and said to Punishment Messenger and the prison guard, "You two, do you want to go down and have a look?"

"What?" For a moment, the two did not understand what Henry meant.

"The scenery inside is good, and there are two seniors who like it inside, and they don't want to come out." Henry smiled slightly, and then jumped toward the quicksand in front of him.

When Henry stepped on the quicksand, it began to slide down. Henry's whole body sank down at a speed visible to the naked eye. It only took a few seconds for Henry's whole body to completely disappear in front of Punishment Messenger and the prison guard.

The two looked at each other and saw strong doubts in each other's eyes. They were sure that Henry had entered the Hell Prison, but looking at the expression on Henry's face, there was no worry at all. Instead, he looked very comfortable.

The two stood quietly in front of the entrance of the Hell Prison. A minute later, a figure suddenly rushed out from below the quicksand.

The two people standing in front of the entrance of the prison took a few steps back subconsciously, and then they saw clearly that it was Henry who rushed out.

"Gentlemen, are you sure you don't want to go down and take a look? The two seniors below are very happy to hear that the prison guard and Punishment Messenger of the Recluse Association have arrived. They

said that if you are embarrassed to go down, they will personally come up and invite you two," Henry said with a smile.

"There's no need!" The prison guard's and Punishment Messenger's expressions suddenly changed. In an instant, they soared into the sky.

As prison guard and Punishment Messenger, they were very clear how much resentment these people in prison had toward the Recluse Association. If these people really came out, they would probably tear up all the members of the Recluse Association.

"Henry, we will let someone contact you. Stay here. If you dare to leave, you will be killed!" The prison guard said and quickly disappeared with Punishment Messenger.

Henry stood next to the entrance of the prison, looking at the prison guard and Punishment Messenger with a teasing look in his eyes.

Back in the Shen area, many people saw the appearance of Barry and the other three Punishment Messengers. They also knew that they had died in the Shen area, but no one knew that the prison guard who was guarding the cage had also died there.

When the prison guard who guarded the Hell Prison went missing, Henry was sure that the Recluse Association would send someone to look for him, so he deliberately stayed here and waited for them to come.

At night, the whole desert was very quiet. There were no birds singing, no insects chirping, only the sound of the wind.

In the distance, a faint sound of knocking made by construction workers could be heard.

"Boss, are you leaving again?" Wade saw Henry walk out of the island and step on the yellow sand.

"Yes, I have to leave for a period of time." Henry nodded and said, "Stay on the island tonight. No matter what happens, don't come out. Do you understand?"

"I will inform everyone," Wade replied.

"Tell Future to raise the city wall." Henry walked towards the yellow sand. "When I go this time, I may come back soon, or maybe it will take a long time to come back. No matter what happens, remember, don't be impulsive. Times are changing, and this is not our world anymore."

"I understand."

"Raise the wall."

"Future, raise the wall!" Wade roared, his voice resounding through the

night sky.

At the edge of the island, the thick black city wall rose slowly and surrounded the entire island like a blooming flower.

The city wall gradually blocked Wade's view, and he saw Henry waving his hand.

The sky above the desert was clear and cloudless. In the night sky, the full moon seemed to be above their heads, like a tentacle that could be reached.

Henry stood at the edge of the Hell Prison with his hands clasped behind his back. He stood still with no expression on his face.

An hour passed... two hours passed...

For three hours, Henry maintained a posture of standing still, and his whole body was like a sculpture.

A gentle breeze blew past.

Henry's face was expressionless. He suddenly put on a smile and murmured, "You're here."

Just as Henry finished speaking, a figure suddenly appeared twenty metres in front of Henry. Henry didn't even see his opponent's figure. If it hadn't been for the powerful Qi on the opponent's body, Henry wouldn't have discovered him.

Then, figures fell from the sky one after another and stood around him. Henry had observed dozens of people. Even the weakest of them were at the early stage of the Qi-concentrating realm. It was obvious just how powerful the Recluse Association was!

Chapter 785

One after another, people from the Recluse Association landed beside Henry. A powerful aura pervaded the air. Even Henry felt a strong pressure.

If a practitioner from the Transformation realm were to come, he would not even be able to stand under this kind of pressure.

When these people arrived, not a single one of them made any noise. They all quietly stood here, as if they were waiting for something.

About ten minutes later, the Qi in the air seemed to be tangible. Fortunately, Henry raised the city wall in advance, otherwise, all the people on the island would be affected by this Qi.

"The Recluse Association was established in 1 B.C. The Hell Prison was also built at that time. So far, it has been here for two thousand and nineteen years. In these two thousand and nineteen years, a total of 3924 sinners have been put here."

A carefree male voice sounded in the sky, echoing in the night.

The sound was ethereal, and it made people feel comfortable. Just listening to the sound made people feel good unconsciously.

A figure with blond hair appeared in Henry's sight.

The man stepped on the air from mid-air and slowly landed in front of Henry.

This person wore a golden robe, and the robe was integrated with his blond hair. He was like a lion in the forest, unrestrained and full of the momentum of a king.

After this person showed up, those members of the Recluse Association all knelt on one knee and put their right hands on the left shoulder, saying in unison, "Welcome, Commander!"

"Commander?"

Henry thought about this name in his heart. He couldn't see how strong the man in front of him was. This man gave him the feeling that he was like Silas- no joy, no sorrow, no emotions.

"The purpose of the Hell Prison is to imprison those who are extremely evil. In their era, people would panic just by hearing their names. The Hell Prison is here to bring peace to the world. My name is Andrew Garfield, the commander of the Recluse Association."

The blond man had a smile on his face. He looked like he was in his forties. On his body, there was a soft aura. He was like a natural noble, who attracted people's attention and everyone would want him to be their leader.

"Impudent Henry Zhang, when you see the Commander you need to kneel!" Someone shouted loudly.

"In China, we believe that men should only kneel down to their parents." Henry stood there, neither humble nor pushy.

"How dare you?!" The man waved his arm, and a stream of yellow Qi shot toward Henry. This was a type of earth elemental Qi that could unleash even more power in the desert. Even a Qi-concentrating expert would have to use seventy percent of his strength in order to resist this Qi.

"Forget it." With a light wave of his hand, Andrew dispersed the Qi going toward Henry. "To be more precise, Henry only received a token from the old man. He isn't officially a member of our Recluse Association Society, so there's no need to follow too many of our rules."

Putting his hands under his abdomen, and wearing a ring on his left index finger, Andrew habitually knocked on the ring of his left index finger with his right hand and said, "Henry, do you know who established this Recluse Association?"

Henry smiled. "If the Recluse Association was established during the first years of this era, then it could only be one person."

Henry might look calm on the outside but his heart was already in turmoil. If it was really the person that Henry had thought of, that would be incredible.

There was a person who appeared at the beginning of this era. There were too many legends about him in this world, but he did not have much influence in China. However, he was considered the creator of the world outside of China.

"You're right," said Andrew, nodding his head. "The main reason for the existence of the Recluse Association and the appearance of the Recluse Association, from the beginning has been to ensure the peace of the world. What happened in during the first couple of years and why was the association established? We couldn't find the exact reason, nor could we understand that. But now, the Recluse Association is a division that blocks the path between ordinary people and the Qi. If the Qi were integrated into the life of ordinary people,

what would this world look like? And this prison is built to bring the piece. Henry, let me ask you, is this Hell Prison really open?"

"Is it really open?"

"No, the door was not open. They are still trapped in there and are bound by a layer of restriction. But I am special and can go in and out at will. The people inside have never dreamed that there will be a day when they would be able to come out."

Henry said to himself in his mind, and he said softly, "I..."

As soon as he uttered the word "I", Henry suddenly shivered and thought, "What's wrong with me? Why did I almost tell the truth?"

Henry heard a slight noise. His eyes narrowed subconsciously, and then he realized what had happened. Andrew kept knocking on the ring on his finger, trying to hypnotize Henry.

As soon as this man showed up, he looked like a kind-hearted person. But in fact, he was a friendly-looking villain.

Henry was glad that he reacted quickly. He had received a lot of anti-hypnosis training before. Otherwise, he would probably fell under Andrew's influence.

"Henry, is the door of the Hell Prison really open?" Andrew asked again.

Henry's action just now was very subtle, and Andrew did not find anything unusual about Henry.

Henry simply played along and answered blankly, "There are few people below. They have found a way to open the door and go in and out at will. They told me to stay here and wait for you. They said that they wanted you to come and..."

At this time, a violent airflow suddenly rolled up from quicksand above the entrance of the prison. The quicksand in a radius of ten metres, at this moment, was like a whirlpool of the sea and began to spin.

The sudden change of quicksand had nothing to do with Henry.

Before the arrival of the people from the Recluse Association, Henry went down to discuss with Silas. Then, he gathered two strands of Qi and hid under the quicksand.


As long as the door of the Hell Prison was affected by the Qi, it would open wide. That day, when Henry was thrown in by Barry and the other three people, they used Qi to open the door of the cage.

When the door of the prison was wide open, anyone or anything would easily fall into it, but the people below would not be able to come out.

However, when the door opened, Silas was able to control the Qi from the outside world in a short period of time.

Silas, who had planned with Henry earlier, had been waiting for this moment. When the door of the Hell Prison opened, Silas' voice came from below.

"People from the Recluse Association are all fake. I feel uncomfortable even from a thousand metres away. I haven't searched for you yet. You should come and see me first. Then, you can stay here!"

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Chapter 786

A large black hand appeared in the air and it gave off a feeling that it could cover the sky.

The instant this large black hand appeared, all the people present, who were the members of the Recluse Association, had changed their expression.

All of a sudden, a powerful aura emitted from Andrew's body, which shoved Henry, who was standing in front of him, out of the way.

Henry's face changed at this moment, and he roared, "What have you done to me?!"

Henry was acting and he put on an angry face. As he roared, he took advantage of the chaos to throw two streams of Qi into quicksand to prevent the prison door from closing.

Henry pretended to be hypnotized by Andrew, and together with the scene that the door of the prison suddenly opened, made the mercenaries almost believe Henry's words. The Hell Prison was really open!

The large black hand in the sky heavily slammed towards the ground.

The weakest Qi-concentrating experts amongst these people could feel a strong pressure at this moment.

With a golden glow emanating from his entire body, Andrew too shaped a huge hand and struck at the black hand in the sky.

However, the hand that was formed by Andrew was much smaller than the one formed by Silas.

At the moment when the two hands in the sky collided, there was no explosion or airwave. The golden hand was almost instantly suppressed by the black hand and the black hand continued to pressure the people on the ground.

"Quick! Attack him!" Andrew roared.

All the members of the Recluse Association released their Qi at the same time and attacked Silas' black hand.

Facing so many attacks, the black hand controlled by Silas, who was thousands of metres underground, was not affected at all. It kept pressing down.

At this moment, Henry understood the horrific power that Silas had.

One must know that Silas was still trapped in the prison at this moment. As Silas said himself, he could only control a little bit of Qi when the door was open.

But this little bit was enough to defeat all the members of the Recluse Association together.

Henry saw that the quicksands began to gather again and he once again triggered the Qi hidden in the quicksand. When the door of the Hell Prison was about to close, it was opened by Henry again.

The large black hand pressed down from the sky, reaching less than five metres above everyone's head.

Henry clearly saw that everyone in the Recluse Association was doing their best to resist, but it still had no effect. In their eyes, they could see the fear of death.

Henry was not surprised. If he faced the invincible black hand, he would also be scared.

The large black hand slowly began to sink downwards.

Four metres.

3.5 meters.

Three metres.

Two metres.

One metre!

The enormous black hand hovered above everyone's heads. If they stretched out their hands, they would be able to touch it. It was filled with the aura of death, causing many people to be drenched in sweat, and their eyes were filled with fear.

Henry looked at this scene, took a deep breath and roared, "That's enough! You promised that you will not kill people at will after you come out! If you break your promise, don't think about coming out!"

Under Henry's voice, the black hand, which had already pressed people that much that they had to bend their knees, suddenly disappeared without a trace, as if it had never appeared.

A Recluse Association member, who was at the early Qi-concentrating stage, collapsed on the ground the moment the black hand disappeared. He gasped for air and his clothes were soaked with sweat. This was an expert from the Qi-concentrating realm. One could see how much pressure he had just endured.

Some of the remaining members of the Recluse Association had also

collapsed onto the ground. Some of the stronger members could still stand, but they similarly exhaled large mouthfuls of heavy air.

After wiping the sweat from his forehead, Andrew rushed to Henry, grabbed his collar, and yelled at him, "Tell me! What did you do down there? What promise did you make? Why would he listen to you?"

From the way he was acting just now, it seemed like Andrew was a completely different person.

"After you put me into the cage, they want to use me as a guide and open the door for them. But something happened in the middle, causing the original restrictions of the prison to merge into my body. Now I can control the restrictions as I want," Henry said calmly.

Henry had come up with this idea after he had discussed it with Silas.

Silas told Henry that hundreds of years ago, there were indeed some evil masters that used people as a primer and used them to do some forbidden or sacrificial offerings.

Hearing this, joy suddenly broke out in Andrew's eyes. Then, he hid it again. Although he was quick to react, Henry still caught it.

Henry sneered. Just as he had guessed, the reason why he came up with such an excuse was that he wanted Silas to let Andrew and the others go at the crucial moment. It was also the best way to arouse the desire in Andrew's heart.

Otherwise, if they defeated the whole team here today, there would be a second one or even more horrible one tomorrow. The best way to deal with this kind of organization was to cooperate with it. Of course, how much benefits would each side achieve, was up to their own actions.

"You can control these restrictions and decided when they can leave. What about us?"

"No." Henry shook his head. "I overheard that when they wanted to use me as a bait, so they made me merge with the barrier. Thus, I could only apply these barriers to their bodies but not to others."

"How many people are there in here?" Andrew asked again.

"A total of 27 people including the one who attacked you just now." Henry gave out an accurate number. He knew that if Andrew went back to check the ancient books, he would definitely figure out how many people were left in the Hell Prison. He didn't have to lie, and it wouldn't do him any good.

"Twenty-seven!" said Andrew. His eyes shone with a look of ambition. "Are they all out?"

"No, I was bluffing before." Henry shook his head. "I was afraid that they would kill me immediately after coming out, so I only let two people out. Those two people will come back in three months. After that, I will let two other people out, so that they don't dare to hurt me. If I don't let them out, they will kill me."

"That's right. You've done a good job!" Withdrawing his furious look, Andrew patted Henry's shoulder with satisfaction. "There's a saying in China that says that everyone should care about himself. It's reasonable for you to let two people out. However, if you want to deal with this matter, you need to plan carefully. You're a peripheral member of the Recluse Association. I've already heard what happened last time. It's a misunderstanding. Now, I declare that you don't need to be imprisoned for nine years and you are free. Now, follow me to the Recluse Association to take the oath!"

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