

Chapter 820

An hour later, Henry saw eight figures at the airport's parking.

Henry took out his mobile phone to check the photos that Silver Visitor just sent him, confirming that these eight people were the people he was supposed to meet this time.

Among the eight people, there were four men and four women. Two of them were from the inspection team. The remaining two men and two women were the newcomers, providing personal protection for the members of the inspection team.

Henry looked at these eight people up and down, mainly focusing on the four new members of Section Nine.

"Tsk tsk, Section Nine is hidden deep enough. Four newcomers already have this kind of strength. However, they were just focusing on improving their strength, there's too much of a difference in other aspects."

Henry noticed that as soon as the four newcomers came out, they looked around. They were all young and looked like they were in their twenties, but they all gave off the feeling of being unapproachable, as if they were warning others they had an important task to carry out.

Among the remaining four, one person held a big box. Henry guessed that there should be some detection instruments in it.

Henry greeted the eight people and strode forward. He said to a middle-aged man who looked like he was in his fifties, "Professor Liu, right? Hello, I am the person in charge of Yinzhou Collier Security."

Silver Visitor told Henry that the team had already notified the inspection team that they would be protected by a security company in Yinzhou. These people did not know Henry's real

identity.

"Yes, my surname is Liu. You must be Mr. Zhang. I didn't expect you to be so young." The middle-aged man, who was called Professor Liu, looked at Henry and stretched out his right hand.

Henry also reached out his hand. After shaking hands, Henry pointed to the exit of the airport and said, "Everyone, I have arranged the car."

"Sorry to trouble you, Mr. Zhang."

The four newcomers glanced at Henry with disdain in their eyes. They came from Section Nine, where there were countless masters. Even if they were newcomers, they entered Section Nine after countless rounds of selection. Now, they were looking at the security company from Yinzhou with some contempt.

Henry didn't care. Before he came here, he had heard about the arrogance of these newcomers from Silver Visitor.

The group of people followed Henry to the parking lot. The car was transferred from Lins Group. There was no problem for eight people to fit in an extended Benz with a yellow license plate.

"They really don't have enough experience!" A young man from Section Nine looked at the car arranged by Henry and said disdainfully, "This kind of car has limited performance. Once we are targeted, it would be impossible to get rid of the other party, and the security performance of this car is ordinary. Is this how your security company does things?"

"All right, Whittaker." Another young man from Section Nine came forward and patted the young man's shoulder. "An ordinary security company can just do this much. After all, they are not professional. You can't ask them to do too much."

Whittaker shook his head and said bluntly, "I really don't understand. Why do you want to hire a so-called security company? These inexperienced rookies will cause us more trouble. What else can they do? The car is parked in the parking lot and just look at how many people are around. What if there is any trouble?"

Facing Whittaker's words, Henry just smiled and said nothing. The most important thing for security was to be ready at any time.

How could one protect himself? Others would not know that you were a security guard, so they would let down their vigilance against you.

Henry couldn't tell Whittaker and others that more than 70 people in the parking lot were arranged by him.

Henry had already arranged a hotel for the team.

After learning that there would be people from the Nobel Berserkers this time around, Henry also paid quite a bit of attention to them.

The hotel Henry chose was the Sun Hotel.

"The old facilities are not safe. They have arranged this kind of hotel. I really don't understand whether you are working as security guards or not!" Whittaker spoke again when they entered the hotel.

"Well, everyone, please go to your rooms. Mr. Zhang, please arrange a car for us. We have to go there in the afternoon and observe first." Professor Liu tried to ease the situation.

"Okay." Henry nodded and then said to Whittaker, "Let me tell you something. The old facilities don't affect anyone's safety. This is basic common sense. Please when you talk next time, use your brain. It doesn't matter if I hear it, but if my colleagues hear it, they will laugh at you."

"What do you mean?" Whittaker's face changed on the spot. "As a member of an ordinary security company, you even dare to teach me a lesson? I've carried out more missions than you have in your whole life. Do you know who I am?"

"Oh? Who are you?" Henry asked with great interest.

"I'm Section..." Just as Whittaker was about to speak, he was pulled back by the young man next to him. "Whittaker, that's enough. There's no need to argue with him."

Whittaker also realized that he almost said something wrong. Before he came out to take mission this time, his superior gave an order that he must keep his identity secret.

The name of the young man who stopped Whittaker was Tim Zhao.

Tim stared at Henry, his eyes full of warning. "Kid, I know what's on your mind. Remember, this is the last time. If you dare to do it again, don't blame me for being rude. There are some things that you can't ask!"

"Oh, okay." Henry smiled slightly. "Then you have a nice rest. Let's meet in the afternoon."

Henry waved his hand and left.

As soon as Henry walked out of the Sun Hotel, he received a phone call from Silver Visitor

"Martial Uncle, it seems that these young people don't get along well with you. They just called to complain that you are not professional at all. Hahaha, if these guys know that they are talking about the top leader, I don't know how they will react."

"I find that you are quite gloating." Henry rolled his eyes. "Did you call me just to say this?"

"Of course not, Martial Uncle. I just received news that the people from the Nobel Berserkers should have already arrived

in Yinzhou. We can't fully grasp their exact whereabouts. You have to be careful over there."

"Okay, I got it." Henry hung up the phone.

Henry first went to Lins Group to accompany Sylvia for lunch and told Sylvia that he might not be able to go home during the next two days.

At 2 p.m., a commercial vehicle set off from the Sun Hotel and headed straight for the Emperor's Mausoleum.

Some time ago, when Henry first encountered Qi, he went there to take a walk. There he met a man who had a straw in his hand and only used one move to force Henry to retreat. From that day on, Henry also realized how weak he was.

Now Henry thought again that what the man used that day was a subtle form of Qi, wasn't it?

This time, Henry wanted to visit the other party again. He felt that the person was extremely mysterious.

Chapter 821

The Emperor's Mausoleum that the exploration team was going to, was not far from Yinzhou, around 50 kilometres away.

At 3:30 p.m, a Benz car stopped in front of the mausoleum.

One could see that there were many farmyards around, but now the weather was not suitable for farming and tourism. Many farmyards were very desolate, and there was no one. It was only at the beginning of spring that there would gradually be more people.

Whittaker and Tim got out of the car first, looked around, and then said to the people in the car that it was safe. After that, Professor Liu and the others got off the car and carried their suitcases.

Professor Liu took out a work badge and hung it on his neck.

This mausoleum had always been under official supervision. If one wanted to go deep into the mausoleum, he must be permitted by the officials.

On the barren land, there were nine mausoleums. At this moment, it was cold, and the mausoleums were desolate.

Around the Emperor's Mausoleum, there were no birds or green grass, which gave people a sense of bleakness.

The person in charge of Emperor's Mausoleum had received the news a long time ago. He quickly came over and led Professor Liu and others into the mausoleum.

"Stay here. People like you can't go inside," Whittaker said, glaring at Henry coldly.

Henry shrugged indifferently. He didn't want to go in with them.

After Professor Liu left, Henry laid his eyes on a thatched

cottage.

At this time, a wisp of smoke was rising from the roof of the thatched cottage, symbolizing that there was a person inside.

Henry walked to the fence of the cottage and pushed the gate. At a glance, he saw a rusty iron sword leaning against the wall.

"The mutton here is very tasty. It's such a great enjoyment to drink a bowl of hot mutton soup in winter. Have a seat." The door of the thatched cottage was pulled open from the inside, and a slim figure appeared in front of Henry. His hair was white, and he was holding a steaming mutton soup in his hand. A layer of faint oil was floating on the top, which easily attracted people's appetite.

Henry nodded and sat on a stone bench in the fenced courtyard. In front of him was an old stone table, with deep traces left by the passage of time.

"Let's warm your body first. The Yin Qi here is very heavy. You have just achieved Qi-refining stage and this kind of cultivation method of external Qi. The pores of the whole body will unconsciously open. If you absorb too much Yin Qi, you will get sick when you grow old." The old man put the mutton soup in front of Henry.

Hearing the old man's words, Henry's body couldn't help but tremble. He had long felt that there was something wrong with this old man, but now he realized that what his thinking was too narrow. The old man mentioned the technique of External Qi entering the body. But actually, it was the World Destruction Tecbique that Henry had been practising.

"Well, don't be nervous. You avoided my sword at that time. I have no ability to win over you. It's just that I have lived for more than 70 years and have seen more than you. Come on, drink the soup first." The old man patted Henry on the shoulder.

Henry picked up the mutton soup and took a sip. After taking a sip, he felt a warm current flowing through his body, which made his shoulders and neck feel much more comfortable.

"Food is everything. Food not only can satisfy people's appetite, it can also nourish your body." The old man took another bowl of mutton soup and sat in front of Henry. "The speed at which you control your Qi is a little faster than I thought. Those people just came to the Emperor's Mausoleum to explore, right?"

"Yes." Henry nodded and did not conceal anything.

The old man chuckled. "People always contradict each other. Back then, there were people who tried their best to hide these things. But now, there were people who tried their best to dig these things out, look for them, hide them, look for them again, hide them again, again and again, haha."

"You will not tell me what's inside the mausoleum, will you?" Henry rolled his eyes and took another sip of the soup. A small piece of mutton flowed down the soup and into Henry's mouth. The meat was cooked very well. Henry just chewed gently and the whole piece of mutton spread out in his mouth. The fresh mutton soup was cooked perfectly. When the meat pieces dispersed, the delicious flavour filled his mouth. The original strong smell of the mutton had already been eliminated, leaving only a strong taste. Even Henry, who was a master chef, couldn't help but raise his thumb.

The old man shook his head and said, "People like to take advantage of old people. It's not that I don't want to tell you what's inside, but it's not time yet. It's useless to tell you. After you finish this bowl of soup, you can leave."

The old man raised his head and drank up the mutton soup in his bowl. Tremblingly, he picked up the empty bowl and walked into the cottage.

Squinting his eyes, Henry looked in the direction of the mausoleum.

It was not time yet? When would it be the right time?

The old man's words reminded Henry.

From the day he heard about the clans, Henry knew that the clans were not born, but had been waiting for an opportunity. What was that opportunity? What was the thing that was hidden by others so well?

When Henry finished a bowl of hot soup and left the yard, he happened to see Professor Liu and others coming out from the Emperor's Mausoleum. Professor Liu's face showed a bitter expression. Obviously, they did not gain anything this time, and it seemed that they even had no hope to go on.

"Let's go." Whittaker glanced at Henry and shouted.

"Where are we going now?" Henry asked.

"Go back to the hotel and arrange a car for us to go to the airport tomorrow morning." Whittaker looked like he was giving orders.

"Okay." Henry nodded and looked at Professor Liu and others with doubts. He still didn't know what these people came to investigate.

After returning to the downtown area, they arrived at the Sun Hotel.

"Go, arrange an entire floor for us. No one else is allowed to stay on the same floor." Whittaker instructed Henry.

"Why?" Henry was puzzled.

"You need to have some basic common sense. The floor you've arranged for us is full of people. Can you guarantee who will get close to us?" Whittaker stared at Henry.

Tim said coldly, "You just need to do as we say. You don't need

to have so many questions."

Henry looked at the two people in front of him and was silent for a few seconds.

"What's wrong? You don't want to?" Whittaker stared at Henry with a look of displeasure.

"Yes, of course. I'll listen to you, and I'll arrange it for you now." Henry made a feasible gesture.

A few minutes later, Henry adjusted the rooms and transferred them to the fifth floor of the hotel. Only their team stayed on the whole fifth floor.

After Whittaker and the others settled down, a young man who looked like a hotel waiter came to Henry with his head lowered and asked in a low voice, "Your Excellency, do we need to..."

"No." Henry shook his head. "Let them go. They can do whatever they want."

Walking into the hotel lobby, Henry sat on a sofa and took out his mobile phone to check some news.

Half an hour later, Henry looked at the phone screen, and the corner of his mouth suddenly curved up. "They are finally here. It seems that the team the Nobel Berserkers have sent here is quite ordinary."

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Chapter 822

On the fifth floor of the Sun Hotel, Whittaker and others who stayed there didn't realize that danger was approaching.

Everyone just came back from the outside and decided to enjoy the hot bath.

Henry sat in the lobby on the first floor of the hotel, looking at the mobile phone. On the mobile phone, there was surveillance footage of the entire hotel. There were a total of six figures. In pairs, they walked from three different directions, the stairs, the elevator, and the cargo elevator. They were all heading to the fifth floor.

"These people from the Nobel Berserkers can be considered to be quite fast. There are only six people, but they are all elites." Henry looked at the surveillance video on his phone, and from time to time, he would comment on it.

The six members from the Nobel Berserkers were all male. All of them wore the uniforms of hotel staff and quickly arrived at the fifth floor of the hotel. Then, they spread out in an orderly fashion and hid in front of every room, listening to the activity inside.

When Henry saw this, he turned off the phone and waved his hand.

At the moment when Henry waved his hand, many hotel waiters, hotel receptionists, and hotel security who were still working at hand, dispersed around.

Henry leaned on the sofa in the hotel lobby, picked up a cup of hot tea that had just been brewed, blew gently, and then took a sip.

A few minutes later, he heard a rush of footsteps from the emergency escape exit.

"Quick, stop them!"

A loud shout came from the emergency exit.

Whittaker was rushing out in a panic. His sudden appearance and his loud roar startled all the people in the hotel who didn't know what happened.

With a "ding", the elevator door opened.

Tim rushed out of the elevator and said, "Where are they? Did you see them?"

"I didn't." Whittaker shook his head and looked in the direction of the exit.

At the exit, there were two young women from Section Nine. They brought with them three other members of the exploration team, but there was no trace of Professor Liu. One of the women said, "We also haven't seen them."

"How is it possible? How is it possible that none of us has seen them?" Whittaker looked around anxiously. Finally, he fixed his eyes on Henry. He strode toward Henry, grabbed his collar, and shouted, "Let me ask you, where is he?"

"Who?" Henry let Whittaker grab his collar and asked with a puzzled face.

"Who? Do you have the face to ask me who? Let me ask you, how did you do the security work? You don't even know how people got into the hotel!" Whittaker shouted at Henry, "I tell you, if Professor Liu really gets into trouble, you have to bear the main responsibility. Do you understand?"

Henry questioned, "Why do I have to bear the main responsibility? You told me not to ask anything about this matter, didn't you?"

"Don't shirk the responsibility here!" Tim walked up and said, "I've said for a long time that it is dangerous to stay in this hotel. I'll blame you for 90% of what happened today!"

Henry glanced at them and found that the two remaining women also looked at him as if they were blaming him.

"Great, great." Henry gently clapped his hands. "The person you had to protect had some accident, and the first thing you do is to shirk responsibility. You are really brave!"

"You!" Whittaker was stunned by Henry's words. He raised his fist and was ready to punch Henry in the face.

Before Whittaker's fist could land, a tinkling sound attracted Whittaker's attention.

A middle-aged man in hotel uniform fell heavily from the second floor and smashed a glass tea table.

Another few figures jumped down from the second floor one after another and lifted up the middle-aged man who had just fallen to the ground. One of them carried the unconscious Professor Liu on one shoulder and carried a person weighing more than 100 kilograms on the other shoulder. This person didn't seem to be struggling at all.

"Are these modified robots again?" Henry squinted his eyes and muttered in a voice that only he could hear.

Seeing these people, Whittaker's face lit up. He loosened Henry's collar and looked over there.

"Sneaky rat, I'd like to see where you can hide!" Whittaker stared at the middle-aged man who had just fallen down. It could be seen that the middle-aged man should be the leader of these people.

The leader looked at Whittaker disdainfully and snorted, "A group of rookies, don't show off your power here. If someone hadn't secretly helped you, I could have killed you all by myself!"

"You!" Whittaker's face changed. The words of the middle-aged man had greatly humiliated him, but Whittaker could not refute

them. He was proud, but he was not stupid. It could be seen that the reason why the middle-aged leader suddenly appeared was that he fell from the second floor and he had been hindered by others. Otherwise, he would have escaped.

The leader did not look at Whittaker and the others, but said loudly, "The one hidden in the dark, come out and let's talk about the conditions."

"Oh? Why do you think I will negotiate with you?" A voice came from behind Whittaker.

Whittaker turned around and saw that it was Henry who had spoken.

"You?" Whittaker looked at Henry with disbelief. He was the person-in-charge of a small security company. Did he have the ability to do that?

The leader smiled and said, "You deliberately arranged for these rookies to stay alone on one floor. You deliberately disclosed their whereabouts to us, and now you want to stop us. If you don't want to negotiate with us, what do you want to do?"

Hearing the leader's words, Whittaker and Tim looked at each other, and their faces looked a little embarrassed.

"Hey, did you hear that? Without anyone on the same floor, your whereabouts were exposed. Normal people wouldn't ask to have the whole floor for themselves. They will inevitably be noticed." Henry sighed and made an undisguised sarcastic voice. "All of you are rookies who don't know how to do things. People like you deserve to be killed!"

Whittaker and Tim blushed and said nothing.

Henry picked up the teacup and blew on it gently. From beginning to end, he had been sitting on the sofa, without getting up. After taking a sip of tea, Henry said, "You are wrong

about one thing. They were alone on one floor. But it was not arranged by me, but requested by them. So, you have to give me another reason that I should negotiate with you."

"They asked for it?" The leader showed a sneer on his face. After a few seconds of silence, he suddenly burst out laughing. "Hahaha! I followed them all the way, but they were so careless. I thought that there was a conspiracy, but I didn't expect that I would be defeated just because they were rookies. I didn't expect that I, who had been doing this for more than a decade, would be stuck like this!"

The leader's face was full of self-mockery.

"Last time, give me a reason to negotiate with you." Henry put down the teacup.

Whittaker listened to the leader's words and clenched his fists tightly. His shame of being ridiculed made him want to find a hole to hide in. At this moment, when he heard Henry's words, he immediately broke out. He turned his head to Henry and roared, "What reason?! Who allowed you to negotiate with them? Do you know..."

"Shut up!" Henry suddenly glared at Whittaker.

Under Henry's gaze, Whittaker's legs couldn't help but soften.

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Chapter 823

A thick sense of fear filled Whittaker's heart. Even Whittaker himself did not know where this fear came from.

Was it because of his eyes?

No! It was impossible!

He was the genius chosen by Section Nine. How could he be frightened by Henry's gaze? No way! It couldn't be like that!

Whittaker's body trembled unconsciously. He shook his head slightly, which was completely his subconscious action.

"Come on, tell me the reason." Henry looked away from Whittaker and looked at the leader.

When Henry looked away, Whittaker felt that the pressure in his heart was disappearing. Then he noticed that his back was wet with sweat.

The middle-aged leader of the Nobel Berserkers looked at Henry with a serious face. Just now, he felt clear killing intent from Henry. This killing intent was formless and was cultivated completely in daily life. Even the leader felt his heart palpitate. How many people in the world could have such killing intent?

One had to understand that this type of killing intent had nothing to do with one's strength. Only those demons that crawled out from mountains of corpses and seas of blood possessed this type of killing intent.

The leader swallowed his saliva and said, "Sir, I don't mean to offend you. This time, we just want to know some information. We don't want to hurt the man in our hands. We just want to exchange some information. If you don't want to be involved in this matter, we promise to give you corresponding benefits."

When the leader talked to Henry, he was so respectful that he didn't show any respect toward Whittaker and the others at all.

"You've been talking for a long time, but all you have said is nonsense!" Henry glared at the leader.

The leader's heart skipped a beat. He took a deep breath and said, "Sir, with your strength, you must be some big shot. The Emperor of Hell is rising sharply, and the underground world is going to change. If you promise not to intervene in this matter, we can share the current information with you."

"Interesting." A playful smile appeared on Henry's lips. He pointed at Whittaker and said, "Can't I ask them myself about what I want to know? Give me another reason."

The leader and stared at Henry. "What do you want?"

"It's very simple." Henry leaned forward slightly and made a gesture of getting up. The next second, he stood in front of the leader.

None of the people present could see Henry's action clearly. In their eyes, Henry, who just appeared in front of the leader, was like a phantom.

Whittaker and others opened their eyes wide. From this point alone, they knew that the man in front of them was not someone they could provoke. Even their instructors were not that fast!

Henry came to the front of the leader and stared at him. "My condition is to tell me all the information about your Nobel Berserkers."

The leader's eyes narrowed, and his face suddenly showed panic. "How do you know..."

As soon as he spoke, the leader's throat was pinched by Henry. Henry stared at the middle-aged man and said, "Tell me what I want to know, or I will make you suffer a fate worse than

death. Believe me!"

The leader's face turned red. After a few seconds, he suddenly grinned and said, "Ahem... Haha! Knowing our names, I... I know who you are! Do you want to know our information because of that woman? That woman is very important to you. She used to be on Radiant..."

Peng!

As a muffled sound came out, the head of the leader exploded completely like a ripe watermelon, and the red and yellow things gradually disappeared.

No one had expected that Henry would suddenly make a move like this.

At the sight of this bloody scene, Whittaker and the others almost threw up on the spot.

"Kill them!" Henry threw the leader's body aside like throwing garbage.

More than ten figures came from all around and rushed towards the five remaining members of the Nobel Berserkers.

Whittaker and other people only saw the blood flowing all over the ground, and then the bodies of these people were disposed of, as if nothing had happened.

A strong shock filled the hearts of these people. The speed of these people's actions, the decisiveness of their killing, and the behaviour like nothing had happened after they did things all made them feel afraid.

"Whittaker... Who, who the hell is he?" The woman swallowed her saliva and her eyes were full of fear.

Whittaker shook his head gently. Now he only felt that his legs were weak. When he thought of the scene that he had shouted with this person before, his heart was filled with fear.

Henry didn't look for these people. He left the hotel and made

a phone call to Silver Visitor.

As soon as the phone was connected, Silver Visitor spoke, "Martial Uncle, is the matter over?"

"Yes." Henry answered, "Why did they choose to come to Yinzhou?"

Silver Visitor man replied, "All these years, Section Nine has been looking for something. The Wang Mausoleum in Yinzhou is barren and deserted. There must be something down there, but Section Nine hasn't figured out what. Now we can only try our luck and send out some news to lure out the people hiding in the dark."

Henry asked again, "How much do you know about the Nobel Berserkers?"

"That organization is very mysterious." Silver Visitor pondered for a moment, then said, "But this organization hasn't done anything to the other countries. It seems that they are only active in China, and their targets are also somehow related to Qi. We don't know who the mastermind is, but we do know that they have been preparing for a very long time. Even Section Nine has already been infiltrated."

Henry was not surprised at all that Section Nine had been infiltrated. Even Cesia had become someone willing to work for the other side. It was not impossible for them to enter the Section Nine.

Hanging up the phone, Henry arranged a person to be responsible for Whittaker and the others' going to the airport tomorrow. The problem here had been solved, and he had shown his attitude that he should have. Moreover, Silver Visitor did not hesitate to answer questions. Henry also understood that Section Nine had been sharing their information with him, and what they wanted was to be his ally.

Now, the relationship between Section Nine and Henry was

quite interesting. Everyone had to obey the rules of Section Nine on the surface, but the one who really had the right to speak was Henry.

It was 5:30 p.m. at this time.

Henry decided to go back to the Lins Group.

Sylvia was sitting in her office dealing with the documents when the door of the office opened. She looked up and saw Henry coming in.

An imperceptible smile appeared on the woman's beautiful eyes and she said, "You're not busy?"

"I'm done with my work."

"That's great. Let's go to Grandpa's home for dinner tonight." 

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