

Chapter 914

The reason why Henry came here today was because of the swordsmanship of the metal puppet in the underground city.

The puppet's sword technique was exactly the same as the old man's. However, compared to the metallic puppet's sword technique, the old man's attack was even sharper and more despairing.

Henry absolutely didn't believe it was just a coincidence. The first time he came here, he felt that the old man was full of mystery. This time, the old man brought more mystery to Henry.

"A brand new year..." Henry muttered what the old man had just said before he left, "What can be called a brand new year?"

Far away from Yinzhou.

Inside a luxuriously decorated villa, a middle-aged man with blond hair was looking at the bronze tripod in front of him.

Yachim, the leader of the Sandsea Bandits, lowered his head and looked respectfully at the middle-aged man with blond hair.

The middle-aged man with blond hair circled the tripod and said, "Is this the tripod?"

"Yes," Yachim replied respectfully.

"Okay." The middle-aged man nodded and waved his hand.

Outside the villa, several tall and strong white bodyguards came in.

"Carry this tripod inside!" The middle-aged man ordered.

Several bodyguards immediately went forward, picked up the copper tripod, and walked into a room.

The blond middle-aged man showed a smile and looked very proud.

"Mr. Drewe, I've brought the tripod here. The rest of the money..." Yachim said with a smile.

"Mr. Shao, I'm very satisfied with your work this time. Don't worry about the money." Drewe said in fluent Chinese, "Wait a moment, I'll be back soon."

"Okay, Mr. Drewe, you take care of your own business first. I'm not in a hurry." Yachim smiled.

Drewe nodded, then walked towards the room where the guards had taken the tripod.

"That's okay. Put it down and leave." Drewe waved at his bodyguards.

A group of bodyguards walked out of the room.

Drewe walked into the room. It was a large room, and it looked luxurious. Its surrounding walls were gold-gilded, and the chandelier hanging from the ceiling was worth millions.

A copper tripod was placed in the centre of the room.

With a turn of his head, Drewe solemnly closed the door, locked it from inside, and then turned off the lights in the room. The moment the lights were turned off, the whole room was in complete darkness.

At this moment, even Drewe himself was on one knee. One couldn't see the expression on Drewe's face in the darkness, but he could hear the latter's respectful voice. "Master, the tripod has been delivered."

As soon as he finished speaking, a mechanical sound could be heard coming from the wall opposite him. Right after that, a figure appeared in front of him.

In the pitch-black room, one couldn't make out the figure's appearance. Through the window, a ray of moonlight shone upon the black figure. Drewe subconsciously glanced at it. In his eyes, he could only see a white mask without any facial features, as if it were a ghost at midnight, making him feel terrified.

Drewe hurriedly lowered his head and didn't dare to raise his head.

"Is this the tripod?" The figure asked. Its voice had been specially processed, so it was hard to tell if it was male or female. It sounded like a mechanical voice.

"Yes." Drewe said. "This is the one that was unearthed from the Loulan Kingdom."

The black shadow walked forward, extended his hand and rubbed against the tripod. After making a circle around the tripod, he asked, "Where is the thing in the tripod?"

"A thing?" Stunned, he replied, "Master, there was nothing in the tripod."

"Nothing!" The black shadow suddenly raised his voice. "Without that thing, what's the use of this broken tripod?!"

After the black figure finished speaking, he placed a heavy palm on the tripod. The copper tripod in front of Drewe was immediately broken by the black shadow's palm. Pieces of the tripod splattered everywhere, and a piece of copper flew past Drewe's neck, leaving a mark of blood on his neck.

Kneeling there, Drewe didn't dare to move an inch. His entire body was trembling, and his face was filled with fear.

"The tripod is fake! You idiot, you didn't even realize that it was fake!" The black shadow scolded when he saw

the broken tripod. "If this was the real tripod, it couldn't be broken into pieces!"

The color in Drewe's face changed. "Forgive me, Master!"

"Forgive?" The black shadow looked at him. "The experiment on the Antarctic region has already reached the most critical point. Now that thing from the Luolan Kingdom is extremely important. It is the first medium in the world. Tell me, how could I forgive you?!"

Drewe lowered his head, not daring to make a sound. He was shivering.

"I'll give you three days! After three days, come and see me after you get the object that was in the tripod. Otherwise, you will pay with your head!" With that, the black-clothed man waved his hand and hid in the darkness once again.

A few minutes later, the lights in the room were turned on again.

Drewe looked at everything in the room. The gold-gilded walls were filled with broken copper tripod fragments.

A thick fear appeared in Drewe's eyes. After taking a few deep breaths, he finally stood up, wiped away the bloodstains on his neck, slowly opened the door, and walked out.

Outside the room, Yachim was waiting anxiously. When he saw that Drewe had come out, he immediately went forward and smiled apologetically, "Mr. Drewe, is there any problem with the tripod? What about the money..."

"You have the nerve to ask me for money?!" said Drewe with a roar. This roar was enough to dispel all the fear that he had just suppressed in his heart, "Yachim, do you think that I, Drewe, am easy to bully?"

"I don't dare!" Yachim quickly shook his head. He knew

that this Drewe was not only a rich man but also a spokesperson for a first-class underground power. If he offended him, he would definitely come to no good end.

"Since you don't dare, why did you bring a fake tripod to me?" Drewe glared at Yachim.

"Fake tripod?!" Yachim's heart skipped a beat. "How could it be fake?"

Without explaining much to Yachim, Drewe said directly, "I want to see the real tripod within three days, or you'll have to think about the consequences yourself!"

After finishing his words, Drewe swung his sleeves and strode to the back of the hall, leaving Yachim standing there alone.

Yachim looked in the direction in which Drewe had left and then at the room where the tripod had just been placed. Then, he slowly walked out of the hall.

Outside the hall, there was a large manor. Inside the manor, millions of luxury cars were parked everywhere like garbage. A huge parking apron stood out in the centre of the manor.

Dozens of members of the Sandsea Bandits were waiting in the manor. When they saw Yachim come out, they all walked up to him with excitement on their faces.

"Boss, how was it? Did you get the money?"

"Boss, the other party has agreed to sell the island."

"Boss!"

A series of excited voices sounded in Yachim's ears. He glanced around and suddenly shouted, "Enough!"

Yachim's voice was so loud that it startled everyone present.

"Boss, what's wrong? They didn't give me the money, did they?"

"Big Boss."

"You idiots only have money in your eyes. You don't even know that you've been robbed!" Yachim's eyes were fierce. "Go and find that Delsean!"

Chapter 915

After Henry left the mausoleum, he went to the Lins Group first. When he saw that the Lins Group was surrounded by reporters, Henry did not think much about it, turned around and left. These things were left to his wife to deal with.

"Boss!" An excited voice rang out from nearby.

Henry frowned and looked in the direction where the voice came from. He saw Wade standing not far away with an excited face and waving at him. However, the way that Wade waved at him was a bit pretentious. This feeling was like a child who into his parents after he had run away from school. He knew that he couldn't run away, so he boldly went forward to say hello.

Wade ran all the way to Henry and laughed, "Haha, boss, I missed you so much!"

After Wade finished speaking, he gave Henry a big hug.

Henry pushed Wade away without mercy. "Why are you here? Didn't I tell you to practice hard on the island?"

"This..." Wade avoided his eyes. "Hey, boss, why are there so many reporters in front of my sister-in-law's company..."

"I asked you a question. Didn't I tell you to practice hard? Why did you come here?" Henry spoke again, and Wade failed to change the topic successfully.

Wade scratched the back of his head and asked, "Boss, didn't you ask me to come here?"

"I asked you to come?" Henry had a puzzled look on his face. "How come I don't know?"

"Haha." Wade laughed. "Didn't you say that you want the people from the underground to come to Yinzhou? Do

you have something to announce? Let me think about it, I am also a member of the underground world. I can't just ignore Boss's orders, right?"

Hearing this explanation, Henry was speechless. This was obviously Wade finding an excuse for himself. But thinking about the man's character, it was not easy for him to stay on the island for such a long time.

"All right, it's good to come out to relax. But don't delay your training." Henry says with a helpless face.

Seeing Henry's words, Wade laughed excitedly and said, "Haha, boss, don't worry. Everyone on the island knows that I'm practising hard!"

"Are you?" Henry looked at Wade suspiciously.

Under Henry's gaze, Wade showed an embarrassed smile and said, "I've worked harder than before."

Henry shook his head and did not say anything more. While walking, he asked, "How is the island now?"

Wade replied, "The whole desert has almost been transformed. Boss, you have to go and see it. We don't know how to deal with the forbidden area."

"Okay." Henry nodded.

"Right, Boss." Wade looked at Henry and asked, "I heard that you have found a disciple?"

"A disciple?" Henry's mouth curved into a smile. "I don't think so. He's very talented. I didn't teach him anything."

Wade asked, "Which family is he from?"

"Ordinary person. Let's go. Don't be curious. I'll take you to meet him." Henry patted Wade on the shoulder and took him to his small security company.

When Henry and Wade arrived at the security company's entrance, they heard loud laughter coming from inside before entering.

"Boss, this disciple of yours is pretty relaxed." Said Wade with a smile.

"It's not his voice." Henry shook his head.

"Who is that? His laughter is exactly the same as Sea God's. They are definitely brothers."

"A fool." Henry smiled. "Come on, let's go in."

When Henry and Wade entered the door, they saw Delsean, who was sitting in the security company laughing, and Alvin, who was sitting opposite him, had no emotion in his eyes.

The moment Wade entered the door, his eyes were fixed on Alvin. After only two seconds, he sized him up from head to toe, and then whispered, "Boss, I know why you chose him!"

Without asking, Wade was sure that the disciple chosen by Henry was Alvin.

"Oh?" Henry asked curiously.

"The first time I saw him, it was exactly the same as the first time I saw you!" Wade said with great certainty, "The expression in your eyes, the expression of your bodies, and the auras all over you two are full of a..."

At this point, Wade pondered for a while, looked at Henry, and then continued, "A kind of attitude that everything in the world, except yourself, is indifferent!"

Henry rolled his eyes and said, "Don't talk about it so exaggeratedly. It's so horrible."

"It's not an exaggeration at all." Wade shook his head.

"Boss, you should know that if it wasn't for the fact that you had risen up early in the beginning, the entire underground world would have been in a completely different situation. Boss, have you really decided to have this kind of person inherit your legacy and lead Radiant Island?"

Henry stopped, turned around, looked at Wade and said, "Who can do this except him?"

Wade opened his mouth, but didn't say anything.

"Look, everyone should make their own choice. Choosing him is my decision." Henry patted Wade's shoulder and strode forward.

Delsean, who was laughing, heard the footsteps behind him. He turned around and saw Henry.

"Mr. Zhang, hahaha!" Delsean laughed loudly.

Henry smiled and said, "Mr. Attard, it seems that you are in a good mood recently."

"Thanks to Mr. Henry, my baby did not wander to the outside world. As a Chinese, how can I not be happy?" Delsean showed a sincere smile on his face and he did not lie at all.

"I was just entrusted to do errands for others. Why should you thank me?" Henry said, "Come on, Mr. Attard, let me introduce you. This is Wade, my brother. Wade, this is Mr. Delsean, and that is Alvin."

"Brother Wade is really a good-looking man."

"Hello, Mr. Wade." Alvin stood up and said to Wade.

Wade nodded and said, "Mr. Attard, you flatter me."

"Well, it's rare to have a gathering today. Let's have some meal together. Alvin, ask someone to arrange the car." Henry ordered.

Alvin nodded and immediately called the Lins Group.

Soon, a commercial car was parked in front of the security company, and four people got in the car.

Far away from at the airport in the capital, Yachim walked out of a plane, his face full of anxiety.

As soon as they got out of the building, two middle-aged

strong men rushed towards Yachim.

"How did it go? Did you catch him?" Yachim asked directly.

"Boss, that man surnamed Attard just went to Yinzhou!" The two middle-aged men said anxiously.

"F**k!" Yachim cursed loudly, attracting the attention of the people around him.

"Boss, what should we do now?"

"What can we do?" Yachim glared at them and said, "They're two good-for-nothings. Book the tickets now and go to Yinzhou. The earliest flight!"

"Understood!"

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Chapter 916

At the Yinzhou Airport, planes from all over the country arrived one after another and then rushed to the sky again.

It was strange that in remote Yinzhou, there seemed to be a magic power on this day that made people come here one after another in this cold weather.

The group of people who arrived in the morning looked in a hurry as if they had something urgent to do. They rushed out of the airport as soon as they got off the plane.

And almost all of the people who arrived at noon were in first-class cabins. All of them were dressed in extraordinary clothes. After getting off the plane, they unconsciously showed a respectful look, as if there was something in the city that made them revere.

Yachim and the rest arrived in Yinzhou by noon as well.

As soon as they got off the plane, Yachim and the others walked out of the airport.

"Has anyone been sent out? Where is the man surnamed Attard?" Yachim looked very anxious.

"Boss, we've found out that Mr. Attard went to a security company. The security company is not big, so we can directly break in and get him," the strong man, who accompanied Yachim from the capital, said.

"A security company?" Yachim's heart skipped a beat when he heard the name. He still remembered that he was severely injured a few days ago in Wulu City. It was done by a security company. Yachim paid attention to it and asked, "Which security company? Is there any photo of the person in charge of this company?"

"It's called Collier Security Company. We can find it online. Boss, I'll check it for you now." The middle-aged strong man said, took out his mobile phone, and quickly found a photo.

When Yachim saw the picture of Henry on the phone, his pupils suddenly shrank and there was a deep fear in his eyes.


"Do you mean that Mr. Attard is with him?"

"Yes, Boss, this is the person in charge of the security company. The man surnamed Attard is with him. Should we..." The middle-aged strong man made a gesture of cutting a throat.

"No!" Yachim screamed all of a sudden. Even the men in front of him were startled by him.

"Boss, what are..." The middle-aged strong man looked at Yachim in confusion.

Yachim finally realized that he had been scared out of his wits by what had happened last time. When he heard that he was going to go against that person, he couldn't help but get goosebumps all over his body and his legs went weak. He calmed down and said, "Don't act rashly. Get your men to keep an eye on Delsean. I'll handle this personally."

Hearing what Delsean said, the middle-aged man nodded. 

Yachim walked to the other side, took out his phone and dialled a number. A few seconds later, the phone was connected. Yachim said in a low voice, "Mr. Drewe, I need your help. It's a little troublesome."

People didn't know who was on the other side of the phone. They could only see Yachim wearing a smiling face and nodding repeatedly. "Yes, yes, you're right. I know. Don't worry. This will definitely be the last time.

Well, I'll wait for you at the Yinzhou Airport."

Two o'clock in the afternoon.

In the Glory Hotel in Yinzhou. This hotel was bought by Felix four hours ago.

Today, the Glory Hotel was totally closed to the public, including all the staff of the hotel. All of them took a day off.

Henry, Wade, Delsean, and Alvin came to the hotel.

"Mr. Zhang, do you want to introduce some partners to me?" Delsean walked beside Henry and asked with a puzzled face.

"Not bad." Henry nodded.

"What kind of partners? Mr. Zhang, you still don't know what business I'm doing, do you?" Delsean looked very curious.

"It's okay, you'll definitely need these people."

Henry and the other three strode to the hotel lobby.

At this time, in the hotel, figures stood in an orderly manner. There were men and women dressed in uniforms. When Henry came, the people standing in the hotel were all holding their heads and chests up, looking straight forward, and their eyes were full of respect.

These people were the Reapers hiding all over Yinzhou. Today, Henry called all the forces had to come and that he had something to announce. All the Reapers in Yinzhou had gathered together, and all the major forces had also come!

At six o'clock in the afternoon, at Yinzhou Airport.

Yachim stood next to the exit and kept pacing back and forth, waiting anxiously.

A middle-aged man with blond hair and blue eyes walked out of the plane. Behind the middle-aged man, a

total of 20 bodyguards followed.

Yachim's face lit up the moment he saw this man. He quickly walked up to him and asked, "Mr. Drewe, you're here!"

"Useless thing!" said Drewe as he glared at Yachim. "The Sandsea Bandits are useless. Do you think you deserve to be called a bandit? You can't even handle a small matter!"

Yachim was angry, but he didn't dare to say anything. He smiled and said, "Mr. Drewe is right. But that person is at least as powerful as the top force in the underground world. We are not good enough to deal with him."

"So what?" With a look of disdain on his face, Drewe said, "If our plans work out, we'll be on par with Radiant Island!"

"Radiant Island!"

Just these two words were enough to make Yachim's body shake.

As the leader of the second-class underground forces, how could he not know about Radiant Island? It was just that Yachim had been living in the desert for many years and had never been to the island, nor had he seen the legendary Emperor of Hell. However, the prestige of Radiant Island was well-known to him.

Yachim had heard about the emergence of the clans some time ago. He had heard that the clans were more powerful than any force and crushed all the major forces in the underground world. They alone fought against the underground forces and stood at the top of the world, looking down upon Radiant Island like an ant.

As a result, the Emperor of Hell returned with great strength. With an invincible momentum, he made the three clans bow down to him. No one dared to fathom

how strong he was.


Now, Mr. Drewe would be able to stand shoulder to shoulder with Radiant Island?! That was Radiant Island! Radiant Island that had overthrown the King Region during the revolutionary war!

"No need to reveal such a shocked look." Drewe waved his hand in a dismissive manner. "Your vision is too limited. You don't understand the greatness of this world, nor do you understand how many experts exist in this world. The King of the City of Hell is just one step ahead of us. It's not impossible for us to catch up to him! Let's go. Lead me to that tripod!"

Yachim nodded, but he was not entirely convinced by what Drewe said.

At seven o'clock in the evening, in the Glory Hotel in Yinzhou, one by one, people dressed in luxurious clothes walked into the hotel respectfully. They did not dare to make the slightest noise. Everyone was careful when talking to each other.

These leaders of all the underground forces from all over the world, just like well-behaved primary school students, could only whisper. Because they knew that even if they were the leaders of underground forces, they were nothing compared to the island!

Outside of the Glory Hotel, a group of figures walked over. They were none other than Drewe, Yachim, and their followers. 

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