

Chapter 954

The three women kept chit-chatting in a way that as if spending money was as trivial as throwing dirt.

Future couldn't help but twitch her lips.

Wade seemed awkward too. He squeezed out a chuckle and said, "Come on. Let's get started."

"Mr. Wade, don't just eat," The blonde woman changed the subject. "Speaking of which, you are having a blind date with our Terelyn today. Have you brought any gift?"

"Gifts?" Wade was surprised. He chuckled and said, "This is my first blind date. I didn't know about the rules. Sorry for showing up empty-handed. But I'll make it up for Terelyn next time."

"You're funny, Mr. Wade. How do you suppose a blind date should go when you don't have gifts?" The short-haired woman laughed.

Future couldn't stand it any longer. She asked, "Where are your gifts then?"

The short-haired woman laughed at Future's question as if she was telling a joke, "Asking the girl to bring gifts to a blind date? How shameless are you?"

Future put down her chopsticks, leaned back on the chair, and crossed her arms. She said, "How is that? Because you guys are much more superior?"

"You..." The short-haired woman slapped the table out of anger. But Terelyn stopped her from doing further angry behaviors.

Terelyn wiped her mouth elegantly with the napkin. She then looked at Wade and said, "My parents called just for scheduling this blind date. From what I see, it doesn't seem like we know who we are dealing with. Why don't we introduce ourselves first? I'll go first."

Terelyn continued confidently, "I was born in 1992, and I'm twenty years of age. I'm currently working as a senior executive at a major company with an annual salary of five million yuan. I can't say I'm rich, but I'm financially independent. And my job has a lot of room for promotion."

Finished her words, Terelyn looked at Wade, waiting for his turning.

Wade cleared his throat, "I was also born in 1992, the same age as yours. I'm currently...currently living my life the way I want."

Wade finished, but Terelyn was still looking at him. After being silent for a couple of seconds, Wade asked, "Miss Zhao, do you have any questions?"

"That's it?" Terelyn showed a puzzled look.

"That's it." Wade nodded.

"Your job and income?" Terelyn asked.

Henry noticed that the other three women all slowed down what they were doing when Terelyn asked the question. Obviously, they were very interested in the topic.

Wade laughed awkwardly. "I don't have a job at the moment."

"Unemployed?" The blonde exclaimed, widening her eyes. After realizing her own overreaction, she shut her mouth and sat in silence.

Terelyn frowned. "Unemployed? Okay, I can understand, judging by your previous experience. What about your assets? How many houses and cars?"

"My God, is this how a blind date goes these days?" Future stared at Terelyn. Although cars and houses weren't a big deal for people like Wade, it was a lot for any average person on a first date.

Wade shook his head, "I don't have cars or houses."

"No car, no house. Why are you here then?" The short-haired woman asked with a dramatic look on her face.

Terelyn also looked unhappy. She wasn't willing to come anyway. It was only because her parents made her do so. Terelyn had no other way than to bring her friends with her. She just wanted to have a free dinner and hoped that the guy was a wealthy moron.

Judging by the cost of the dinner, Terelyn had thought that she was meeting with a rich guy. However, Terelyn was in total disappointment after she learned that Wade had neither a car nor a house. How could a person come to a blind date when he had nothing at all? If it were for her face, Terelyn would have gone by then.

Terelyn's three friends also stopped paying attention to Wade.

"Mr. Bai, I don't think we're suitable for each other. Let's just be friends." Terelyn smiled slightly. She then picked up her chopsticks and continued to eat.

Her friends also got back to eating in silence.

Looking at the four women's behaviors, Future gave Wade a look and rolled her eyes, meaning, "Look at the woman you are dating today."

Wade had a long face. He wouldn't come for the blind date if it weren't for the sake of Aaron. And at this moment, he felt he was under interrogation.

There was an awkward and smothering silence among all the people dining around the table.

Ten minutes later, the blonde woman winked at Terelyn and the other

two. The four people put down their chopsticks in unison and wiped their mouths elegantly with napkins.

"Mr. Bai, you enjoy your dinner. We have another engagement, so we'll have to leave early." Terelyn got up and walked toward the exit. Her friends followed her.

"I'll give you guys a lift," Wade suggested. His dad ordered him to treat Terelyn well. Wade doesn't disobey.

"No need. We have our ride." The blonde woman raised the key to her Ferrari in her hand.

"We are leaving too," Henry wiped his mouth and said, "It's getting late."

"Sure, let's go together." Wade said.

Hearing Wade's suggestion, the blonde woman was upset, looking disgusted.

Everyone rode the elevator to the lobby of the restaurant.

When the elevator door opened, Terelyn and her friends walked out quickly by themselves and headed straight to the front door.

Henry and others also walked out of the restaurant.

In the parking lot of the restaurant, a red Ferrari and a white Aston Martin were particularly conspicuous.

The blonde woman walked toward the Ferrari with her key arrogantly. She then took out her phone and leaned on the hood of the car.

Terelyn and the other two gathered around the Ferrari.

"What a loser we have to meet today!"

"Tell me about it. I thought it was going to be a rich moron. Who'd have thought it's a no car, no house, and no job hobo."

"What a waste of time!"

"Did we bluff too much and scared them?"

"Too much? That's because they are ignorant about the lifestyle of a rich person. Sinking the Ferrari to the bottom of the ocean is real. It happened at the party I went to. That's how the rich kids play these days. My heart was literally bleeding. Why sink it? Give it to me if you don't want the Ferrari."

The four women gathered together and murmured in a low voice.

"Why are you people still here?" The voice of Future suddenly sounded from behind them.

They were startled. The blonde woman looked at Future nervously and said, "Mind your own business. We'll do whatever we want."

"I don't care what you do," Future shook her head, "But you're in my

way."

Future then took out a car key and pressed the button. The Ferrari, which the woman was leaning beeping.

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The blonde woman was stunned.

"Folks, don't just lean against my car. Give the other one a chance." Future mimicked the way the blonde woman waved her car key.

All of a sudden, the four women froze.

"Excuse me?" Future went to the car and sat in the driver's seat.

Then, a roar of motor sounded.

The face of the blonde woman turned red immediately when it happened. The other three were speechless. They looked at each other in embarrassment and confusion. How could Future own a Ferrari?

They had also sized up Future like what they did to Sylvia when they first met her, and none of them recognized any luxury brand on Future.

What they didn't know was that the brands Future and Sylvia wearing were all very high-end luxury brands, which were exclusive to only a handful of the top rich and powerful.

Just at the moment when they were surprised by Future's Ferrari, the white Aston Martin slowly drove by. The window was rolled down, and they saw Wade sitting in the driver's seat. He said to Future, "Where to now?"

"Whatever. Let's do a bonfire party. Felix's? I'll call Alex and the others. Let's have a big party tonight." Future put on her sunglasses.

"Come on!" Wade complained, "Felix has hundreds of places in Du City. Tell me which one."

The blonde woman blurted out, "Bullsh*t! How much is the rental?"

Just after the blonde woman finished her words, a group of uniformed waiters rushed out from the restaurant. They lined up in the parking lot and formed a passway.

A man in his sixties ran quickly from the group of waiters, looking anxious.

Terelyn and her friends also saw the restaurant manager who just welcomed them followed the man.

"Isn't this guy the owner? I saw him at a party. Young Master Daisy said hello to him." The short-haired woman recognized the middle-aged man at once.

"Young Master Daisy said hello to him?" The blonde woman was surprised. She knew very well who Young Master Daisy was. He had

been a well-known rich kid in Yan Xia. His family assets ran all over Yan Xia. There weren't many people who could make him take the initiative to say hello to.

The four women had no clue what caused the scene. But their first reaction was to take out their mirrors, made sure they looked beautiful, and then get ready to smile at the person who caused the mess, making connections.

When the middle-aged man passed by Terelyn and her friends, the blonde woman couldn't help but speak, "Mr..."

But she was pushed away by the manager and never had another chance to speak.

The four women looked at the middle-aged man running toward the white Aston Martin. He bowed deeply and said loudly, "Mr. Felix, I didn't know that you were here. Please forgive me for not serving you personally."

The window of Aston Martin at the side of the passenger seat rolled down. Felix took a look at the man and said, "There's nothing to forgive. I'm just here to have dinner with friends. I wasn't planning on letting you know."

The man took a look at the driver. His face changed when he saw Wade. The man bowed again and said, "Mr. Bai, I'm honored to meet you again."

"Just call me Wade," Wade waved his hand and said, "No need for formality."

The man continued, "Thank you for your help, Mr. Bai. If it weren't for you back then, I wouldn't be able to be who I am today."

"Well, I only did some talking," Wade said humbly, "You should thank yourself for the hard work. Excuse me, but I need to go now."

Wade then gave Future a shout, "Felix and I are heading there first. I'll send you the location!"

Before he finished his words, Wade stepped on the gas, and the Aston Martin roared and drove away.

At this time, a Rolls-Royce slowly drove over. The gold goddess miniature on the hood of the car represented the luxury of the vehicle.

The window slowly rolled down and revealed Henry and Red Hair.

"Where did he go?" Henry asked Future.

"Felix and Wade went to find a place for a bonfire party at one of Felix's places. They'll send us the location." Future answered.

"Fine, it's been a long time since we got together. Ask Felix to prepare the liquor. Tonight, none of you can get away." Henry had revenge wrote all over his face. He still held the grudge over his drunk incident

from the night before.

The middle-aged man was stunned when he saw Henry.

"It's... it's you..." The hotel owner murmured with a look of disbelief on his face.

"Hi, long time no see," Henry waved to the man.

The man's body shook. He did not expect that he would be so honored to have a big shot like Henry Henry to say hi to him.

But his first reaction was not to greet Henry. Instead, he was slowly kneeling by Henry's car. The man heavily kowtowed to Henry, "My lord, thank you for saving my life."

"You don't need to do that. Get up quickly. I didn't do much. By the way, on my way here, I saw a piece of land prepared for development. It's yours, right?" Henry asked, "It says Seamus Group."

"Yes, that's us," he nodded and stood up slowly.

"The location is good. My wife would love to be part of the deal. My people will contact you later."

"Definitely!" Without thinking, the man nodded in agreement. Then he asked respectfully and cautiously, "Could I ask the name?"

"The Lins of Yinzhou," Henry then rolled up the window.

The bodies of Terelyn and her friends all shook.

As people who often scrolled online for news, they had been seeing information about the Lins of Yinzhou all the time. It said that the Lins had assets of 500 billion yuan, and they were the recent richest people in Yan Xia. Every label people had attached to the family was enviable.

Terelyn and her friends specially asked around to find out if the family had any male heir. But they were disappointed when they learned that the head of the family was a female. They would never have thought that Henry's wife was one of the Lins, and she might be even the head of the family. Who were those people?

Seeing the luxury cars and the reverence of the owner of Pioneer Hotel, Terelyn and her friends regretted to death for their attitude toward them earlier.

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Watching three luxury cars drove away and the owner of the Pioneer Hotel returned to the hotel,

Terelyn and her friends were getting anxious.

The blonde woman threw her key to the Ferrari to the ground, and it smashed to pieces. It turned out that the key was a fake.

"It's all your fault!" Terelyn glared at the blonde woman with resentment, "I've told you don't go overboard."

"Terelyn, don't dump it all on us," The short-haired woman said unhappily, "It was you who said you were not going to date someone that had no cars or houses. Don't you blame us now!"

"She's right. We're just helping you out," the long-legged woman said.

"Knock it off. Stop complaining right now!" The blonde woman yelled, "Terelyn, where did you find such a rich man? Can you get in touch with him again?"

Terelyn shook her head. "I don't know. My mom just called me today for this."

"Then ask her!" the blonde woman urged anxiously.

"Sure, I'll call her right now." Terelyn hurriedly took out her cell phone.

An hour later.

In a quadrangle courtyard, Henry and the others set up a barbecue rack and got ready for an outdoor barbecue.

In Du City, this kind of quadrangle courtyard was something that you couldn't buy simply because you were rich nowadays.

Henry and the others sat in the courtyard. Although it wasn't too warm, they weren't bothered by it. Even Sylvia sat by the barbecue rack, and she felt very comfortable sitting by the fire.

Wade opened the good liquor bottle by bottle.

"Wade, I heard some interesting story about your blind date." Sea God looked at Wade teasingly.

Wade's face went dark. "Get off it. If it weren't for my dad, I would have told them to eat dirt. Don't you think I didn't notice their hillbilly attitudes?"

Valentin poured the liquor into the warm bottle and put it near the fire. "Haha, I'm really curious about what Wade would look like if he winds up marrying one of them."

Future said scornfully, "According to the manner of those b*tches, if she manages to put our moron Wade in her pocket, she would be

cocky as the City of Hell. And our moron Wade would have to clean her messes all the time!"

"All right, all right, bottoms up!" Alex raised his bottle and said, "Where is Felix?"

"He has acquired another two financial groups and is hearing reports at the moment. You want him, and you'll have to wait." Henry pointed toward one of the rooms.

Just then, Sylvia's phone rang.

Sylvia put the call on speaker, and Cathy's anxious voice was heard, "President Lin, I have really bad news. Our company's website is under a serious cyber attack right now. And there is a large number of unknown capital is tempering our stock market. Most of our liquid capital is non-movable at the moment. If the crisis won't be solved immediately, we will lose control of all of our liquid capital for a long haul."

Just as Sylvia was about to speak, Henry shouted toward the room which Felix was in, "Felix, get some men to deal with the crisis of my wife's company."

"On it!" Felix's replied.

Sylvia smiled and said on the phone, "Don't worry, the help is on the way."

Cathy hung up the phone with a puzzled look. She turned back and looked at the members of the cybersecurity team.

"Secretary Lee, there is a large amount of money buying our stock. We are working on a counter-attack. Just now, a mysterious expert marked how the buyer hacked our system. We are working on it."

Upon hearing this, Cathy showed a look of relief. She knew that Henry was behind the mysterious expert.

Meanwhile, in a hotel of the Du City.

Rainer was staring at the computer screen with hatred. Beside him sat a beautiful woman with a sexy figure.

Rainer grabbed the woman's hair and muttered madly, "Lins, I wanna see how you can defeat me. I've locked all your liquid capital. Let's see how you can keep playing this game!"

A new phone in front of Rainer was on call, and reports could be heard from time to time. A team sat on the other end of the phone, reporting the latest news to Rainer at any time.

"Mr. Sun, their internet has been completely paralyzed. Our people have been working on suppressing their stocks. At this moment, most of their capital is non-movable."

"President Sun, we just defeated the counter-attack from the Lins

cybersecurity team."

"Mr. Sun, we need to invest more funds."

The sound of reports rose one after another.

Rainer's face gradually revealed a satisfied expression as he said loudly, "Go ahead!"

"Something bad just happened, Mr. Sun! There's a mysterious source pouring in capitals into the Lins' stock. Our funds have been completely suppressed!"

"Mr. Sun, the Lins has a cybersecurity expert. The person just marked all of our hacking codes. The cyber police are on to us."

Rainer's face suddenly changed from satisfactory to anxious. "Quickly! Retreat! Don't let the cyber police catch us!"

Rainer knew the stake very well when he decided to hire hackers to attack the Lins internet. It would bring huge disasters to him once the cyber police traced back to him.

"Mr. Sun, all of our zombies are failed. The cyber police are on to us."

"Mr. Sun, bad news. The amount of money that buying the Lins' stock is too large. We can't keep suppressing it anymore."

"Withdraw!" Rainer yelled and pushed the woman to the floor.

The woman lied on the floor, scared of making a sound. She looked at Rainer, trembling.

"There's no way we can do that. They set a trap for us, and all of our money is locked up!"

"Bad news, Mr. Sun. There is an unknown capital suppressing our stock, and most of our capital is trapped in the Lins' stock. We don't have anything to counter-attack. Our stock is down now. Within five minutes, our stock will drop at least one percent!"


Rainer's face turned extremely pale when he heard that.


What did it mean to drop one percent in five minutes?

The total assets of the Cumulus Industry were hundreds of billions of yuan. It would be an astronomical figure for only one percent of that. What was going to happen if given a long period of time? The shrinking of the Cumulus Industry assets would also cause a chain reaction, which would cause the status of the Cumulus Industry to drop among all the other business groups. When it happened, there would be a great chance that some company would replace the Cumulus Industry.

In Du Hai, one thing that would never be a lack of was capable people. Once the Cumulus Industry showed its weakness, there would be tens of other businesses that were ready to take over.

"It's over! Mr. Sun. We just got the information. The cyber police have caught us. We are officially a suspect."

"Mr. Sun, a virus just attacked us, and it's overwriting our documents." 

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Chapter 957

Messages were constantly coming in from the cell phone.

Rainer's face had turned pale from its initial smugness.

"Impossible! It's just a small company in Yinzhou, a group of nouveau riche. How did they manage to find a cybersecurity expert? Why is there capital poured in?"

Rainer sat paralyzed on the couch, staring at the computer screen. On it, there was the real-time stock market, which would refresh every few seconds.

Rainer watched helplessly as the number of the Cumulus Industry turned from red to green. The company's stock had been rising, but at this moment, it fell, and it kept going down.

To the Cumulus Industry, what Rainer had done was destructive. But to Henry, he didn't even break a sweat. One word from Henry would bring annihilation to any given company. In fact, Henry didn't even know that it was the Cumulus Industry that was behind the malicious attack against the Lins.

At this moment, Henry was holding a liquor bottle and was ready to chug the whole thing down his throat. He was determined to get his revenge for the drunk incident from the night before.

Everyone was drinking with Henry. They knew that it was a way for Henry to release the pressure, and that was exactly what Henry needed the most at the moment.

They had drunk a lot, and everyone was lost track of how much they had consumed.

The only hint was the full ground of empty bottles.

Among all of the quadrangle courtyards nearby, they were the only one that was still partying and drinking.

A tall middle-aged gentleman was standing not far away from their quadrangle courtyard,

"My Lord, the fire should not be allowed at a place like this. Their behavior breaks the code," A young man said to the gentleman.

The gentleman was Titan, who Henry had met in the club that day.

Titan looked at the young man and smiled, "Then what do you think we should do?"

"Give them an official warning to obey the fire code. This is Du City, not the Radiant Island!" The young man said with a solemn look on his face.

"Do as you wish," Titan shrugged. "You are in charge here, and you hold the authority."

Titan then put his hands in the back of his head and said, "Life is short, and we should enjoy ourselves as much as we could. I'll leave all the worries to you young people. I'm too old."

As he spoke, Titan strolled away.

The young man glanced toward the direction of the quadrangle courtyard and made a phone call, "Get me a fire truck!"

After hanging up the phone, the young man murmured, "The master of Radiat Island? This is Du City, and in here, you are nobody!"

In the quadrangle courtyard, Henry and the others were having a great time drinking. Suddenly, water fell from the sky and reached the bonfire accurately. With a sizzling sound, smoke rose, and the fire was put out in an instant.

Then, the gate of the quadrangle courtyard was bust open from the outside.

The young man strode in. He glanced at everyone and shouted, "Who allowed you lot to use fire here?"

Although people were living in the quadrangle courtyard, it was actually a cultural heritage site that belonged to the government. To set up a bonfire in the yard as Henry did was a direct violation of the code.

Wade was just about to lose his temper.

Knowing Wade was short-fused, Henry stopped him in time. He said to the young man, "I'm so sorry. We were way over our heads and forgot about the fire code."

"Over your heads?" The young man stared at Henry. "This is Du City, and it's not the place for you to be over your head. If you want to be crazy, go somewhere else!"

"Um..." Henry took a look at Future and the others standing in the back and continued, "We don't think we ever acted crazy."

"You know well what you are up to," The young man took a couple of steps closer to Henry. He stared into Henry's eyes and said, "I'm warning you. I don't care who or what you are. This is Du City, and I'm in charge. If you dare to pull some crazy act, I can make you disappear. Do I make myself clear?"

Future stepped forward and said, "Is this how rookies behave in Section Nine nowadays? Go get the person who is really in charge."

The young man glanced at Future, "Was I talking to you? You'd better know who you are. In Du Hai, I'm in charge."

"Okay." Sea God made a hand gesture. "Boss is here. We'll definitely

behave ourselves."

Sea God said with a smile, but his hand was reaching out to his back.

He carried the blue Sharp Knife in his back. At this moment, the knife could be unsheathed immediately.

Henry secretly signaled Sea God, stopping him from doing anything impulsive. He said to the young man, "We haven't been here for a long time. So we just wanted to gather together to catch up. Sorry if we have forgotten about the rules for this place."

"I will tell you all one more time. Don't forget where you are!" The young man then left.

"You..." Wade took a step forward and was about to chase after him.

Henry reached out his hand and stopped Wade.

"Boss, how can you let him walk all over you? He is just a new guy of Section Nine. It's obvious that he knows exactly who you are, and he acted so arrogantly!" Wade's face was full of anger.

Henry smiled and said, "You tell me who I am? I'm just a nobody. It is our fault in the first place. I think we've had enough to drink, and someone happened to put out the fire for us. They just did us a favor."

"Let it go, Wade. Can't you see that Henry just didn't want to waste his time with that guy. Those rookies always think they are big shots and want to control everything." Felix came over and patted Wade on the shoulder. "Henry thinks he had enough to drink, and he still has his wife to please. Let's find another place to keep drinking."

"I'm done. The mood is gone," Wade said with a gloomy face.

"Come on. Quit acting like a spoiled little girl!" Future came over and grabbed Wade by the ear, dragging him out of the quadrangle courtyard, "Let's go and have another drink."

"Crap, let go of my ear. Stop it! You are breaking it!"

Watching Wade get bullied by Future, Sylvia couldn't help but laughed.

"Boss, I've arranged the car for you. It's getting late. You should get back with Sylvia," Red Hair said. Henry's Rolls-Royce was parked outside the courtyard.

"Sure. You guys have fun," Henry went to the car, holding Sylvia's hand. He said goodbye to everyone and got into the car.

However, not far from the courtyard...

The young man was spying on the situation of the quadrangle courtyard. When seeing people were leaving, he sneered, "To the City of Hell with you master of Radiant Island. Get some men to shadow them. Report to me as soon as they break the rules!"

Chapter 958

Henry and Sylvia were sitting in the back seat of the Rolls Royce enjoyably.

It was past ten o'clock at night, and the city was lit up by the colorful light. Sylvia's cell phone suddenly rang.

She glanced at the name of the caller and said, "It's Dasiy. Why she calls at this hour."

As soon as Sylvia picked up the phone, she heard Dasiy's panicked voice.

"Sylvia, where are you?"

Sylvia could tell that Dasiy's voice was choking.

Sylvia's heart skipped a beat, and a bad feeling welled up. She quickly asked, "Daisy, don't worry, what's the matter? Speak slowly!"

"Come down to the Qin's house quickly. It's about grandfather!"

There was something wrong with grandfather!

Sylvia's head went blank.

Seeing this, Henry quickly took over Sylvia's cell phone and asked, "What happened?"

"I... I... I don't know how to explain," Dasiy sobbed and said, "Please, come over."

Henry immediately asked the driver to stop the car. He switched to the driver's seat and drove to Qin's house as fast as he could.

When they had arrived, they saw police tape wrapped all around the outside of the house. There were more than a dozen police cars parked outside. Inside, a large number of police officers were walking around the front yard.

Henry's Rolls- Royce did not attract much attention. After all, the parking lot of the Qin Family looked like an exhibition of luxury cars.

As soon as Henry and Sylvia got out of the car, Dasiy rushed over. They also saw people from the Lin Family were standing around the outside of the house.

"Daisy, what's going on?" Sylvia tried to keep composed.

Dasiy's face was pale and full of tears. "Sylvia, grandfather was taken away by the police!"

"What?" Sylvia raised her voice, "Taken away by the police? What has happened?"

"Grandfather... he... he was... taken away... I... don't... don't know..."

Dasiy was sobbing too hard to finish a sentence. Sylvia couldn't make out what she was saying, no matter how hard she tried.

Nelson walked over. It seemed that he could still hold himself. Nelson said with a frown, "People died. Master Qin and Colton Qin were allegedly murdered. Your grandfather was found unconscious in their room. Right now, the police list him as the prime suspect."

"Impossible!" Sylvia shouted, "How could my grandfather kill Master Qin? He holds Master Qin in the highest esteem!"

Nelson shook his head, "We all know that, but the police don't care about it. The Qin Family are all here, and they all believed that dad did it."

"Why?" Henry suddenly asked. "Just because grandfather was found at the murder scene?"

"Not just that," Nelson explained, "The police just found out that three hours before the murder, there were eighty billion yuan went into the Lins bank account from an unknown source. Meanwhile, Qin's eighty billion yuan assets were gone. The police have frozen all the related accounts at the moment." Nelson's words made Henry frown. He took a look over to the Qin Family. They all looked at them as if the Lins were thieves and murderers.

Henry asked, "Where are the bodies?"

"There are no bodies." Nelson shook his head. "There are bloodstains all over the room. The forensics think the blood pattern indicates possible dismemberment. Their theory is that the bodies were dismembered and transported out."

"So they are saying that the murder was done by someone they knew, and there is more than one person involved?" Henry narrowed his eyes.

Just then, Sylvia's phone rang. It was from the financial department.

"President Lin, it's about the eighty billion yuan you are about to transfer out. The person from the bank said he would send over two documents for you to sign tomorrow. Can I get a fax number so I can fax the documents to you?"

"What eighty billion yuan?" Sylvia was puzzled, "When did I say I want to transfer eighty billion yuan?"

"Three hours ago. It was an inside operation from your personal account," the person from the financial department answered.

Sylvia immediately opened the Lins financial app to check her banking account. Sure enough, she saw there was a record of transferring a large amount of money. When she checked the details of the record, the recipient was non-existent.

It meant that the recipient deleted the account right after the money was received.

"It..." Sylvia looked at the transfer record in confusion. This particular personal account was only accessible by the head of the Lins Family. Could it be that someone had hacked the account?

Sylvia had so many questions at the moment. She hung up the phone and tried to clear her thoughts. She decided to call Felix. Felix could help her check if anyone had hacked the bank accounts of the Lins members.

In less than five minutes, Felix called Sylvia about the results. It turned out the Lins' account was safe. There was no sign of hacking activities.

"Henry, it smells wrong. Someone is plotting to destroy the Lins," Sylvia had calmed herself down. Unlike Dasie, Sylvia had her experience of dealing with serious situations.

Henry narrowed his eyes, "Don't worry. You have to calm down to make reasonable decisions. Let's leave the scene first."

Sylvia nodded. Without Robert, she held the most authority in the family. So Sylvia asked all the Lin Family members to leave at once.

The Lins got into the Buick SUV. Henry asked the driver to drive the Rolls-Royce away without him.

Just as Henry and Sylvia were about to get into the car, a group of people walked over. Walking in the front was the young man, who put out the bonfire in the quadrangle courtyard.

"Where are you going?" The young man came to Henry and looked him up and down.

Henry smiled and answered, "What's the matter, officer? Do I need to report to you my every move?"

The young man nodded, "Of course I need to know that. Don't forget. All the Lins are related to the murder suspect. Before we get to the bottom of the crime, every single one of you will be under our surveillance!"

"Please watch your tongue!" Sylvia yelled angrily, "My grandfather is not a murderer. As an official, I believe you know better than jumping to conclusions before you even conduct any investigation."

"Heh!" The young man smiled disdainfully, "Ma'am, please watch your attitude when you are talking to me."

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Chapter 959

Sylvia looked at the young man and said, "I can apologize for the way I talked to you. But as an official, you slandered my grandfather's name before any investigation. I request an apology from you, as a citizen and a taxpayer of Yan Xia."

The young man sneered, "Ma'am, I know why you think you can talk to me like that. But I'm also telling you. No matter what your husband is, now, both of you are in the capital of Yan Xia!"

The young man then looked at Henry, "Mr. Zhang, if I were you, I would work harder on disciplining my wife. I've heard many of your stories. Some people say you are omnipotent. But I don't believe it. As long as you are a human being, you will have weakness, and I know what your weakness is. I promise you, if you dare to do anything naughty, I'll make you regret your action for the rest of your life, understand?"

Henry smiled but then suddenly reached out his right hand at lightning speed. He grabbed the young man's neck and pinned him down on the hood of the Buick SUV.

Henry squeezed the young man's neck hard. In an instant, the young man's face turned purple.

Almost choked, the young man tried his best to get Henry's hand off his neck, but it was fruitless.

Henry's hand clamped the young man's neck like a pair of huge pliers. It wouldn't budge no matter what the young man did.

The young man's team members all held out their guns and pointed at Henry's head.

The scene made everyone sitting in the car gasped in fear, except Dasiy. After spending some time with Henry, Dasiy had seen some more violent scenes.

She had faith in Henry. In her opinion, nothing could be a problem for Henry.

Henry was non-affected by all the nuzzles. His hand was still firmly pressed on the young man's neck. "It sounds like you are threatening me."

With face turned red, the young man tried to get Henry's hand off his neck, but he seemed lost his strength. It was a totally different feeling when one was choked by another person.

"Let go!" Henry heard the shout and felt a gun was pressed against the back of his head.

"Let go. Can't you hear me?"

Henry ignored the threat. He stared at the young man and said, "Do you know what happened to the last person who threatened me with my family?"

"Let go! Or I'll shoot!" The gunman shouted again.

"Wow, wow, wow." A sound was heard. Titan, with both of his hands in his pockets, strolled over. "What's the matter? I just went to have a midnight snack, and now there's a fight?"

Henry said with a smile, "The young people from your Section Nine seem to be a little arrogant."

"Haha," Titan laughed loudly, "Of course they'll be arrogant. Otherwise, they won't be called the young people. Those people still need to do their night shift. You don't want them to spend their shift at a hospital. And tonight is kind of important."

Titan's words had other meanings.

With a cold snort, Henry swang his right hand, which had been holding the young man's neck. He threw the young man heavily on the ground meters away.

Henry slapped his hands as if he just threw away a bag of garbage. Then he said to Titan, "You guys should add some moral lessons to these rookies."

Titan shrugged. "I'll make the proposal."

Henry didn't say one more word. He walked toward the Buick, holding Sylvia's hand. After they got into the car, it drove away.

The other officers helped the young man stand up. Henry's swing brought huge damage to the young man.

He gritted his teeth, watching Henry's car driving away.

"Sooner or later, I will make you pay!"

Titan glanced at the young man and walked away, whistling.

After Henry and all the Lins left the house of Qin's, they got back to the hotel. Although it was late at night, no one could sleep. They gathered in one room, looking anxious.

"Henry, thoughts?" Nelson asked. All the Lins fixed their eyes on Henry.

Henry walked to the window and looked outside. After a moment of silence, he said, "From now on, all of you, stop making phone calls and live your lives as if nothing has happened. I'll take care of our grandfather and the Qin Family."

"Do nothing?" Nelson looked confused.

"Yes," Henry nodded. "The whole thing came from nowhere. It was either targeted at the Lins or, for worse, at me. If the family is the

target, then they just want the money. It'll be easy. But if they were coming for me, that'll be another ballgame. So for now, don't leak any information to outsiders, and I'll find out what exactly is it for."

The rest of the people didn't have a clue why Henry would think he could be the target. But they all nodded to Henry's plan.

Sylvia opened her mouth but gave up.

After settling down the members of the Lin Family, Henry left the hotel alone.

This would be another sleepless night for him.

As soon as Henry stepped out of the hotel, he saw Future and the rest of his people.

"Boss, I heard that Sylvia's family got into trouble. What would you want us to do?" Wade came forward.


Although Wade and the others liked to joke around like nobodies in front of Henry, everyone from Radiant Island was an omnipotent big shot in other people's eyes. Wade was among the first couple of people who had known about the crime in the Qin Family.

"Have you found out who's behind it?" Henry asked.

Wade shook his head, "It's not from any of the well-known organizations. As soon as the news broke out, many of them started sending out information that they were not involved in. Do you think it's the Alvin League? After all, we just dealt with Boid Lyu."

"I don't think so," Henry replied. "That's not the style of Alvin League. If they were involved, none of the Qin Family could leave that house alive. I believe that whoever is behind this just wants to frame us. I fear that this person wants to create animosity between Section Nine and us while I'm in town. So you guys had better stay out of it, and I'll handle it."

"Got it," Wade nodded.

"I'll make a trip to the Qin Family. You guys keep searching for more information. Let me know if anything comes up," Henry said. Then he headed to his destination. 

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Chapter 960

Two o'clock in the morning.

There were only two police cars left outside of the Qin's villa, with four officers in them. Another four police officers were in the front yard, securing the crime scene.

Henry climbed over the fence and entered the perimeter without alarming anyone.

He scanned the front yard and ran directly into the oriental-styled house.

The police who were patrolling around the front door had no idea that someone had entered the house through the back door.

As soon as he was inside, the pungent smell of blood overwhelmed Henry. All the lights in the house were on. Police tape was set up to secure the furniture pieces. Later the crime scene investigators would search them for clues, such as fingerprints and blood spatters.

The staircase leading to the second-floor was spiral-shaped.

Henry turned three full circles until he reached the second floor.

The second floor was also taped up. All the blood smell was coming from one room on the second floor, a white bedroom.

The second floor was bright and empty. Henry could hear the squeaking sound of the floor when he stepped on it. The smell of blood mixed with the smell of the disinfectant, bringing more horror to the house. Not too many people had the guts to walk inside the house all by themselves.

Henry walked briskly all the way to the bedroom. The room was big and empty. There was a large bed covered with a white sheet, a nightstand, a couch, and a coffee table, and that's all.

Henry saw the white markings on the floor. He knew those outlined the things the police saw at the crime scene.

According to the markings, Henry figured that when the police arrived, Robert Lin was lying on the floor not far away from the bed, and he was holding something in his hand in the shape of a dagger.

There were bloodstains where Robert was lying.

Henry walked around the bed and stopped at the head of the bed. He squinted at the half-emptied disinfectant bottle on the nightstand.

He then walked to the window and looked outside. There was nothing outside but an empty ground. So no one can hide after exiting through the window. The window was square in shape, with a height of sixty centimeters. There was dust on the window sill, which meant no one

had touched the window the night before unless the person was as agile as Henry, who was able to leap out of a window non-traceable. But it was very unlikely the case.

To leap out of a sixty centimeters by sixty centimeters window without touching the window sill required an extreme level of control of one's own body.

Just as Henry was going to move on with his investigation, he heard a wave of intense footsteps from the first floor.

Then, a shout came into Henry's ears, "Secure the area. No one is allowed nearby, especially those involved. Anyone tries to enter, shoot on sight!"

Henry recognized the voice, which belonged to the young man he threw on the ground that day.

Henry smiled and murmured, "What a pain in the *ss!"

Henry then leaped out of the window and stuck the landing, leaving the dust on the window sill undisturbed.

Just as he landed, Henry made himself disappeared into the night. The footsteps were getting louder and louder, shaking the walls of the house.

Hearing the footsteps, Henry was taken aback. He turned around and looked at the house, and his eyes were filled with a thoughtful look.

After leaving the crime scene, Henry did not leave immediately. He hid outside Qin's villa, trying to gather more information. He waited until sunrise. Except for the people of Section Nine, no one was nearby.

Henry stretched his tired body and headed back to the hotel. But he was stopped right after he set out to leave.

"I don't think you're allowed here. Who let you in?" asked the young man from Section Nine, striding over to Henry.

"I'm just here for a walk, boss," Henry put his hands in his pockets and curled his lips. "But I didn't see any sign to tell me that this is a restricted area."

Another man standing behind the young man yelled, "Watch your attitude!"

"Forget it. Let him have his moment. I wonder how long can he keep doing that," Hatred flashed across the young man's eyes. He still held the grudge over the day before when he was beaten up by Henry. "I'll warn you one more time. This is the Du City, not your Radiant Island. Behave yourself!"

Henry grinned and strode away.

"Who is he? Do we need to..." Someone asked.

The young man snorted and said, "Bring in every single person with a surname Lin for investigation and then lock them up for twenty-four hours!"

"Yes, sir."

Henry bought two cups of soy milk and two donuts on his way back to the hotel.

When he arrived at the hotel, three black Hondas with yellow license plates and special permits just stopped outside the hotel.

Henry could tell these cars belonged to Section Nine.

The door of the cars opened, several Section Nine officers got out and rushed into the hotel.

"Bring all the person of interest. Use forces if they resist!"

Several members of Section Nine charged into the hotel.

Not too long, Henry saw Chaning was brought out by Section Nine members.

"Let go of me! Who are you?" Chaning's hands were cuffed behind his back. He was struggling and screaming.

"Behave yourself. You are under police investigation for murder. Shut up and go!"


Chaning was escorted out. When he saw Henry, he hurriedly shouted, "Henry, help me! Police are arresting us!"

As soon as Chaning finished his words, Henry saw that Sylvia, Nelson, and the rest of them were brought out by Section Nine members, but only Chaning was handcuffed.

"Sylvia!" Henry rushed forward. "Are you all right?"

"I'm fine," Sylvia nodded. She made a wise choice to give up resisting when Section Nine members tried to take her.

A member of Section Nine came to Henry. He looked at a photo on his cell phone, and then looked at Henry, "This one too, bring him!"

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Chapter 961

The member of Section Nine waved his hand after finishing his words. Two men walked forward and sandwiched Henry between them.

Henry waved the food in his hands, "I don't believe you guys provide breakfast? Do you mind if I bring these?"

"Shut up. Eat your breakfast at the station. Get moving!" a man grabbed Henry's shoulder.

Henry gave Sylvia and the others a reassuring smile and walked out of the hotel.

Everyone was brought into the Honda.

After getting into the car, they were blindfolded so no one would know where they were sending to.

The Hondas sped on the street of Du City.

Henry sat in the back seat, blindfolded. Two men sat on both sides of him, guarding him.

"Just a suggestion," Henry suddenly said, "If we are going to Section Nine headquarters, turn left at the next corner will be faster. The traffic can be bad up ahead at this hour. For escorting suspects, I suppose you don't want to be stuck in traffic, which would increase the risk."

The two men were stunned. They gave each other a look and went to check Henry's blindfold at the same time.

"No need to check," Henry sank into the seat and said slowly, "It has been seventeen minutes since the car started. During this time, there are three left-turns and two right-turns. The motor speed would drop whenever it reaches twenty-six hundred, and its speed dropped five times, which means the gear shifted five times. So we have been staying in gear five, never slowing down. According to the traffic of this city, the speed limit is eighty miles. Judging by the direction when we started, we should be on No.2 Road."

Henry's words shocked the two men guarding him. Because he was right about everything, and the blindfold on Henry's head was airtight.

"Don't be surprised," Henry acted as if he saw their faces, "You only had your basic training. According to the training progression of Section Nine, you will be having this training at the next level."

"Cut the crap," One of them snorted. "Who allowed you to talk? Shut up!"

Henry smiled and said no more.

The car Henry was in did not turn left as Henry suggested. It drove straight ahead, and just as Henry predicted, the car stuck in traffic. It

took them fifteen minutes to drive nine miles.

Henry heard the sound of the rising garage door. Then the car started again and drove slowly for another couple of meters. The car stopped again.

Then, the car door was opened.

"Get out!"

A big hand pulled Henry out of the car.

Then light blinded Henry. Someone had taken the blindfold off him.

Henry looked around and found that Sylvia and the others were all standing there confused. When they saw Henry, they all gathered around him. It seemed that they had seen Henry as someone in charge.

They were in a huge hall with white-tile walls. The Hondas were parked in the middle of the space.

"Who told you to move? Stand still!" A voice rang out.

The young man of Section Nine walked out from a secret door hidden in the tile wall.

Sylvia took a deep breath and said, "We're here to cooperate with your investigation. We're not prisoners. You don't have the right to restrict our freedom!"

"Heh," The young man from Section Nine sneered, "Stop your act! Before we get to the bottom of the crime, you are all suspects! From now on, you will have to answer all of my questions, understand?"

"I want my lawyer!" Sylvia's aunt cried out.

"I'm sorry. This is not the place for lawyers. Get going!" The young man waved his hand and said, "Lock them up separately. Interrogate them thoroughly!"

"Behave yourself and go!" Channing, who was standing in the front, was dragged into the secret doorway.

Nelson and the others were taken away one by one in the same fashion.

Henry looked over to Sylvia and said, "Sylvia, just say what you want to say, and you don't have to answer the questions you don't want to. According to Section Nine's rules, they'll have to release us after twenty-four hours. Tell me even if they make you lose a strain of hair during these hours. I'll have a conversation with them once we are out."

"Threaten me?" The young man raised his eyebrows and stared at Henry, "Who do you think you are? Now, you are just a prisoner! Do you know what happened to the last person who threatened me?"

The young man imitated Henry's tone from the day before.

Henry smiled and said, "I don't care what happened to the last guy. I only wonder what will happen to the next one."

"You will find out soon enough!" The young man's face darkened. "Go. You guys keep an eye on him. We'll show him a good time!"

...

"Bang!"

Henry was locked in a metal room. The cell was sealed completely with metal except for the doorway. Section Nine especially designed this cell for extremely dangerous criminals.

The only thing in the cell was a wood stool painted the same color as the metal wall. The empty and sealed cell gave people a sense of desperation.

Henry walked to a corner of the cell and sat down on the stool, leaning against the wall.

In a surveillance room, the young man looked at Henry through the surveillance feed with a full face of hatred. "Heat up the room! Give him level six."

"Level six?" The operator was stunned, "Level six might kill him."

"Don't worry," The young man showed a cruel smile, "He will survive. Do it. I'll take the blame if anything goes wrong."

The operator didn't refute the young man's words. He started to press buttons.

A minute later, the metal wall of the cell Henry was in started turning red. Metal is thermally conductive.

Looking at the changes happening in the cell, the young man murmured, "I won't let you die, but I won't let you live either. Enjoy your sauna!"

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Chapter 962

The temperature of Henry's cell was rising. The hot air had no way to go but accumulate. Up to a point, the cell would turn into a steaming pot.

The metal walls turned even redder.

The young man stared at the surveillance feed with a cold smile. He could almost picture Henry begging him for mercy.

Henry could feel the temperature changing. The unbearable heat to normal people was just a nice warm temperature for Henry.

Without any eye-shut from the night before, Henry felt sleepy in the heat. He was indeed enjoying himself leaning against the wall with his eyes closed.

The young man would never believe that the torture he prepared was serving Henry as a real enjoyment. The young man didn't understand Qi-controlling Realm. Naturally, he didn't know Qi could provide people with protection against extreme heat.

Looking at Henry, who was leaning against the wall with his eyes closed, the young man sneered, "Pretending? Let's see how long you can keep doing that! I'm waiting for you to beg for my mercy. Keep it at level six. No one is allowed to do anything without my authorization!"

The young man left after giving the order.

The operator looked worried. He knew very well what a level six could do to a person. A human being might be able to sustain a couple of minutes. But staying in a level six heat for more than fifteen minutes would make people suffocate. The heat would cause a person to dehydrate as well as air to thin.

Section Nine was a special unit. They were operating in a way that was above regular laws.

Many underground organizations in the world had tried to inquire information about Section Nine. But none of them were close enough to find out where their headquarters was.

Under an ordinary residential community, there was a steel fortress. It had tens of thousands of square meters and was completely undetectable under the radar. Even satellite couldn't pick up any signals from there, and it only sent out bogus signals from time to time to elude detection. That was the headquarters of Section Nine of Yan Xia.

The fortress is equipped with the top weapons of the world. Many top-notch experts were working here. Every day, countless pieces of intelligence information were coming in from all over the world. Not to

exaggerate, the intelligence agents here knew about information from every corner of the world, from wars between countries to a random civilian's daily routine.

Section Nine had a strict hierarchy. The tasks they carried were the ones that would not be acknowledged by the government. In the underworld, Section Nine served as the guardians of Yan Xia.

In the heavily guarded interrogation room at the Section Nine headquarters, members of the Lin Family were locked up there separately.

None of the people who were held by Section Nine were ordinary people. The Lins were the first patch of civilians held up by them.

"Ms. Lin, we found out that there were more than eighty billion yuan was transferred to your company account. Can you explain it?"

"Mr. Channing Lin, what's the relationship between you and the Qin Family?"

"Mr. Nelson Lin, is the Lins plotting on annexing the Qin Family? As far as I know, the Qin Family helped the Lin Family a great deal decades ago. Do you think it's decent to do what you did to them?"

Negotiation experts were sitting in every interrogation room for the members of the Lin Family. They were skilled at using psychological tricks to break down a person to get what they wanted.

Dasiy, Channing, and the others weren't trained in counter-interrogation. Within a couple of minutes, they all cracked.

After about ten minutes, the experts were coming out of the interrogation rooms. They gathered in the hall.

The young man was in the hall, drinking coffee. He asked, "How did it go? Did you get what I want?"

All the experts shook their heads.

"They know nothing about the murder."

"Ms. Lin never talked. We found out that there were eighty billion yuan disappeared from Lin's bank account. The number matches the money the Qins has lost. It could be that they staged it to divert attention."

Hearing the report, the young man's face darkened, "No one talks, then no one leaves!"

The young man set the coffee cup down on the table and left.

All the negotiation experts were confused. They didn't know why Section Nine wanted to lock up so many civilians. In any case, the Lins should be handled by the police. But the order was given by the new head of external affairs. The young man had a powerful background, and his father was holding a high position in Section Nine. None of the

experts dared to disobey, even though they knew that they were breaking the rules of Section Nine.

Sylvia and the others were detained in the empty interrogation room. The monotonous color of the room increased the fear inside of a person. The room was designed this way for psychological reasons.

However, Sylvia had long overcome her internal fears. When she thought Henry was dead, Sylvia had faced her greatest loneliness and fear.

Although she was immune to the psychological attack, none of the rest of the Lins could endure it.

Dasiy, who was sitting in the interrogation chair, was sobbing non-stop.

In the other room, Henry had been staying in the level six heat metal cell for almost twenty minutes. The operator had to check his heart rate every few seconds. He also raised the oxygen level. Without any powerful people backing him up, the operator couldn't risk it, for if anything would go wrong, he was sure to be the one going down.


The operator kept checking the time and the door. He was hoping that the young man could come back quickly, for he didn't dare to lower the temperature without authorization. But the young man never came back.

He didn't stick around at headquarters of Section Nine for long. He went to the police station after learning that the negotiation experts couldn't get anything from the Lins.

The young man showed his identification to the police officer.

"Mr. Holger Jin, what do you want to know?"

After learning the identity of the young man, the police officers were willing to assist him.

Holger glanced around the station and asked, "Is that old Lin awake?" 

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