

Chapter 981

Staring at Henry, Chef Wu opened his mouth but didn't know what to say.

As a head chef, Chef Wu knew clearly that Henry could press charges against his sneaking into other people's kitchens.

Henry narrowed his eyes and said, "You'd better disappear before I make up my mind about how I would do to you all."

Chef Wu ran off without any hesitation.

His men followed him.

Henry snorted. He would not show mercy to those rule-breakers. As for punishing them, Henry didn't think they are worth his time and energy. There weren't many days left for Henry to enjoy a normal life, and he just wanted to spend the rest of the time staying with his family.

At two o'clock in the afternoon, Henry left Angel Hotel with Sylvia, who had been busy working there. It had passed the normal lunch rush, but the Angel Hotel was still full of dining people. They all heard how great the dishes were and went over to taste the delicacies themselves.

As the owner of the hotel, Sylvia was toasting and socializing all the fellow businessmen in the lobby. She wanted to show her appreciation to them for showing up at the opening ceremony. Henry had to pull her out before she drained all her energy.

"Well, honey, let's call it a day. It's almost New Year. You should take a few days off and have a good rest. After the New Year, you will be busy," Henry dragged Sylvia to a firework store, "Come on, go and pick some fireworks with your husband..."

The normal life passed by calmly and quietly. When the bell in the bell tower was rung, fireworks brightened the sky.

As the clock counted down to the last second, the whole country was celebrating the entering of the new year.

Children put on their new clothes and knelt in front of seniors for red pockets.

Families all sat together around the table and enjoyed the feast of New Year's Eve.

In the yard of the Lin Family, the Lins sat around their dinner table. Henry put on an apron and cooked a full table of dishes. Bottles of good liquors were opened for this special occasion. At this moment,

Sylvia was already a little tipsy. Henry and Nelson were in a drinking match. Leopard Kurata was also here, although he rarely visited.

At the beginning of the New Year, everything was harmonious and peaceful.

With a smile on her face, Sylvia looked at the man who was drinking with her father at the dinner table. She wanted to be staying with Henry forever. But she knew that was impossible. Henry was the king of the underground world. There were far more important things for him to deal with.

In the early morning of the day of the new year, Yinzhou was especially lively. The street was decorated with new year decorations and lanterns. All the people working out of town came back to Yinzhou to spend the holiday with their families.

Under the happy atmosphere, in a corner of Yinzhou, a pretty woman was shivering in the cold. Her clothes were flimsy for the weather. When everyone was with their families, she looked especially lonely and miserable.

"It seems that you didn't get what you want. I've told you before, Markaine Harcum was not good for you, but you have to follow him."

A voice rang out in the dark.

Alvin Tsu's silhouette appeared in front of the woman. He looked at her and said, "Sonal, you tell me, what did you get in the end? Markaine's wife came to your home and scolded you as a mistress. Your parents were ashamed of you and kicked you out. You had your abortion all by yourself. Now you don't even have a place to stay. Is this what you have wanted?"

The woman, who was shivering in the dark, was Alvin's ex-girlfriend, Sonal Roden.

Sonal forced a smile and tried her best not to tremble so bad. "Alvin, have you been checking on me?"

"Checking on you?" Alvin looked surprised, "Do I need to check on you? Sonal, you're ignorant and fragile. I don't blame you. As the Master of Radiant Island and the leader of the City of Hell, I don't have to personally check anything if I want to know things about you. There will be people who will give me the information about you. They can even tell me which foot you stepped first this morning."

Alvin put his hands behind his back and said, "When I was only a front desk boy of an ordinary company, you looked down on me and thought I didn't deserve you. You chose Markaine for his money. But how about

now? What has Markaine given you? A lesson? Hilarious! On New Year's Eve, he can't even give a place to stay."

Sonal lowered her head and said nothing.

Alvin came in front of Sonal and looked down at her, "Let's not talking about how Markaine left you with nothing. Even if he gave you everything he has owned, what does it mean? With the status I have, I can make countless Markaine disappear from the face of the earth with a flick of a finger. You were too shallow to know how fearful the underground world was and what's my status there. All you ever dreamt of, I can get them easily. All the things that you didn't dare to think, they are also worthless in my eyes."

Alvin reached out his hand and held Sonal's chin, forcing her to raise her head.

When their eyes met, Alvin said, "Sonal, I know you were not sensible back then. I don't blame you for what you've done. Now I'm giving you a chance. As long as you say your sorry, I can forgive you and be with you again. You want money? I'll give you money that will be more than you can spend. You want luxury cars? I'll give you a garage full of luxury cars. You want to be on top of the world? I'll hire you a thousand servants to take care of your daily life. What do you think?"

After Alvin finished, he snapped his fingers.

A ray of light instantly beamed down from the sky and shined upon both Alvin and Sonal.

The helicopter propeller whistled in the air.

Luxury cars drove over and stopped in front of Sonal, from Rolls-Royce, Maybach, Bentley, Koenigsegg to Ferrari...

Cars from almost every luxury brand were displayed in front of Sonal.

Alvin waved his hand and said, "Look, all of these will be yours as long as you say your sorry. The money you will have can allow you to destroy Markaine. If you want revenge from Markaine's wife, any way you can think of, I can help you realize it, giving you a chance to seek justice."

Sonal turned her head slightly and looked at the luxury cars parked in front of her. She had only seen them through pictures. Sonal couldn't even dare to imagine owning one. But at this moment, she could drive whichever one she picked.

"What are you waiting for? Everything you have ever wanted is right in front of you," Alvin said again.

Sonal tried to look away from the luxury cars. She stared at Alvin. After seconds of silence, she suddenly laughed out loud.

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"Hahaha!"

"What are you laughing at!" Alvin frowned, "Do you think I'm joking with you?"

"Isn't it?" Sonal asked rhetorically.

"Ah," Alvin snorted, "I was joking, but not with you. I was joking with destiny. Today, I finally realized the true meaning of life. Mr. Zhang has given me a second life. Before him, anyone could bully me and humiliate me. Thinking back of all those years, I was less than a dog!"

"And you think you are better than one now?" Sonal raised her eyebrows and looked straight into Alvin's eyes. "Although I don't know the underground world, Radiant Island, nor the leader of the City of Hell, I know one thing, all the things you are having were given to you by the Lins as an act of charity. Do you know what charity means? It means that you are a freeloader. They can give you everything easily, and they can also take everything back easily. You are right. You were less than a dog. But you aren't any better now. You are promoted to a dog, the Lins' dog. You will have to do whatever they want you to do!"

"B*tch!" Alvin slapped Sonal in the face with the back of his hand. The sound of a slap was particularly harsh at this moment.

Sonal covered her face with her hand, still staring at Alvin. She continued, "What's wrong? Did I just push your button? You are their dog. Why do you mind if I'm telling the truth?"

"B*tch, shut the f*ck up!" Alvin roared and slapped her again.

Sonal was already very weak because of the abortion. Alvin's slaps knocked her down on the ground.

In the darkness, the skinny Alvin stared at Sonal like an evil. He gritted his teeth and said, "Do you know that comparing to me, you are a piece of garbage? What right do you have to judge me?"

Sonal slowly got up from the ground. One side of her face had swelled up. Sonal let out a burst of miserable laughter, "Alvin, maybe I'm a piece of garbage. But I worked hard to earn what I want. You blame me for seducing man, for being a mistress, but I don't take other people's handouts. Not like you, if it weren't for the Lins and that Zhang, you are still just that miserable front desk boy, and you will die as one. You know what? You just an unambitious loser. In the end, you are still a dog. You just turned from a docile dog to a dog that bites!"

"I'll f*cking kill you!" Alvin roared. He kicked Sonal down to the ground.

The kick landed on Sonal's lower abdomen. Her face twisted because of the excruciating pain.

As someone who just had her abortion, the lower abdomen was one of Sonal's most fragile parts of her body.

Looking at Sonal, whose face was distorted, Alvin didn't show a trace of care. His eyes were filled with cruelty. Alvin strode forward and stepped on Sonal's wrist, "B*tch, this is the chance I'm giving you. Say you're sorry, or I'll kill you!"

Tears fell down from the corners of Sonal's eyes. She looked at this familiar and yet strange man in front of her and said, "Alvin, you are a dog! If you have the guts, then kill me! You are a dog only bark but no bite!"

"B*tch, you asked for it!" There was a murderous intent in Alvin's eyes. He swiped his hand across his belt, and a dagger appeared in his hand. Ever since Alvin returned from the desert, he had been carrying weapons.

Seeing the dagger, Sonal didn't panic. Instead, she gradually calmed down, with a look of relief in her eyes.

"Alvin, don't pretend to be tough in front of me. I have been with you for so many years, and I know exactly how you really are. If you have the guts to kill me, you wouldn't still be somebody's dog!" Sonal raised her head and gave Alvin her neck.

"B*tch, see if I dare to kill you!" Alvin roared and thrust the dagger straight into Sonal's neck.

Poo!

With a muffled sound, Sonal's eyes widened, and then her pupils dilated. She opened her mouth, but couldn't make a sound. The dagger pierced in her neck so deep that even the handle was inside of her neck.

Sonal used her last strength to grab Alvin by the clothes, and then the hand slipped off.

As the blood slowly flowed to the ground, Sonal's face lost its color rapidly.

Alvin looked at the woman, the woman he had loved for so many years. But at this moment, except rage, he could feel nothing in his heart.

"Die! Die! I want Markaine dead!" Alvin roared.

"Yes, sir." A Reaper, who was in the dark, answered Alvin's order.

That day was the first celebratory day of the new year, but in the darkness, countless unspeakable things had happened.

"My lord, the body...how do you want us to deal with it?" Another Reaper appeared in front of Alvin, pointing at the corpse on the ground.

"Leave it there. I want to set an example. This is what will happen to the person who betrays me!" Alvin pulled the dagger from Sonal's body and put the dagger back to the sheath around his belt, regardless of the blood.

"Understood," replied the Reaper. He then glanced at Sonal's body, which had turned cold under the bitterly freezing wind. The Reaper knew that leaving a dead body in public would cause trouble, but he couldn't obey the order from the King of the City of Hell.

The cold wind was howling during the night, and Sonal's blood had dried.

The next morning, when people were busy visiting families, the police station of Yizhou was busier than usual.

Police officers found a female body when they were patrolling the streets. From the wound found on the body, it was obvious a murder case. A sharp object pierced through the neck was believed to be the cause of death. The forensics confirmed the time of the death was midnight. A new-year murder would definitely make the start of the year uneasy for the police officers.

In the villa of the Lin Family.

Henry was yawning as he opened his eyes. In the nice smell of a body, Henry turned over and looked at the beautiful figure lying next to him. That person was, of course, Sylvia.

Henry rubbed his head and realized that there weren't a lot of opportunities for Sylvia and him to get up in the morning together, even though they had been married for so long and inseparable long before they had married. Both of them were extremely busy.

Last night, they were finally able to go to bed together without being bothered, but Henry was too drunk to even remember when and how he got into bed. It started with a drinking match between Nelson and Henry, but after Nelson was defeated, Leopard, Channing, and Robert decided to step in. They ganged up against Henry. In the end, all of them were lying under the table.

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Henry rolled around. He reached out and held Sylvia by her slender waist.

Sylvia felt Henry's hand. She wasn't used to being touched in her sleep, so she made a sound.

"Um," Sylvia's voice aroused Henry.

"Honey."

Henry whispered in Sylvia's ear.

His breath brushed against Sylvia's earlobe. She flinched a little, feeling electric pauses under her skin. Henry's scent ignited her body.

Henry held Sylvia closer. Sylvia was a stunner that could make every man lose his mind. In the company, she was an unreachable queen, but at this moment, she was a gentle kitten lying in Henry's arms.

"Sylvia! Henry!"

A vigorous voice suddenly sounded outside their bedroom door. Dasiy was outside. She continued, "Do you guys know what time it is? Get up! A lot of people came for New Year's visit, but none of you are showing up."

Henry sighed, "Okay, we'll come out soon. Stop making noise already!"

Sylvia did not say anything, but there was disappointment in her eyes.

After being married for so long, Sylvia and Henry had never been intimate. There weren't many couples like them in Yan Xia.

Because of this, Sylvia always felt that there was something that stopped them from being closer. She could tell that the police officer that she met at the tomb in Shennongjia and her friend Milan both had something with Henry, but as Henry's lawfully wedded wife, she just felt there was a space between them.

The two got up, got dressed, and went to open the door. Dasiy was standing outside. She looked happy and festive in her red knee-length winter coat. She wore her hair down, and her eyes were bent like a new moon. Dasiy had a kind of natural beauty.

Saw Sylvia and Henry, Dasiy said with excitement, "I say you two, just take it slow. Henry, you are strong, but things will start to wear down from the inside."

Dasiy sized up Sylvia and Henry teasingly.

"What's going on in your brain nowadays?"

Henry flipped his finger on Dasiy's forehead.

"Ouch!"

Dasiy covered her forehead and cried out in surprise. She put on a pouting face, "Henry, tell me I was wrong. It's almost ten am, and you guys just got up. So many people just came to the house to visit, and Sylvia didn't show her face at all."

"Let me tell you, the relationship between Sylvia and I is pure platonic!"

Henry patted his chest to guarantee Dasiy that he was telling the truth.

Dasiy curled her lips and looked Henry up and down, "Come on, Henry. Are you blind? Look at your wife! I'll seriously doubt your manhood if you tell me that you haven't touched Sylvia."

"What are you talking about?"

Sylvia quickly stopped Dasiy, "What college has taught you? Just this?"

"Haha."

Dasiy covered her mouth and giggled, "Sylvia, you were a college student once. You know we are not nuns."

Dasiy turned around and ran away, left a gust of pleasant scent.

Sylvia and Henry were both speechless.

Countless luxury cars were parked outside of Lin's villa.

There was plenty of people who paid New Year's visits to the Lins in the past few years because of Robert Lin's elite status in Yinzhou's business world. But that year, the number of visitors was far more than the total of which of the previous years.

Overnight, the Lins had publically become the richest family in Yan Xia's business world, and it was a huge leap of their status. The Lins also announced a couple of major projects early that year, such as the collaboration with two major enterprises of the Capital and the potential business projects they could collaborate on. The Lins used their five hundred billion yuan working capital to successfully transformed them from a domestic company to a global corporation. Even the company from Country B had gotten in touch with the Lins with the intention of business collaboration.

The Lins had become one of the top companies in Yan Xia. It was still a fairly young company with fewer connections than the other older companies. But in less than a year, the working capital the Lins had could compensate for its weakness, giving the company the edge to

compete with the old ones.

Other companies all recognized the Lins' potential, so they poured in on the first day of the new year to pay the Lins' a social visit. Among them, there were not only companies from the Orafield Province but also those from the neighboring provinces.

Countless gifts piled up in the main hall. Small as exquisite jade bracelets, big as priceless screen divider, every item was treasures that couldn't be bought by money.

Robert was sitting by the table, on which there was a big pile of business cards.

Sylvia and Henry walked into the main hall of the house.

The guests all stood up and greeted Sylvia.

Sylvia smiled and responded to them one by one.

Henry shook his head. He was never a big fan of social schmooze. So he found himself a corner to sit alone.

Sylvia was very experienced with social situations like this, so she handled herself pretty well.

A Rolls-Royce stopped in front of Lin's villa.

The door opened, and Alvin, dressed in a black suit, walked out of the car. With his hair combed back, Alvin looked sharp.

Four black-suited bodyguards followed Alvin, and they were all Reapers.

Alvin looked at the gate of Lin's villa and murmured, "The Lin Family..." He then walked in, and the four bodyguards followed him.

Alvin strode towards the main hall of the house.

He scanned through the full hall of people and found Henry, who was sitting in the corner.

Alvin headed straight toward Henry, ignoring Sylvia and the rest of the people.

Henry didn't show his surprise when he saw a well-groomed Alvin with bodyguards. But there was something of Avin that made Henry wonder.

As someone who had killed hundreds of thousands of people, Henry could sense a killer. From one look at Alvin, Henry knew that Alvin had killed someone recently. Alvin rushed to Henry and got down with one knee, "Master!"

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Henry looked at Alvin, who was kneeling in front of him.

Alvin's bodyguards were subconsciously bending their knees but stopped before their knees touched the floor. They were the Reapers, and Henry was no longer the King of the City of Hell. Without the order of the current King Region, they were not allowed to kneel to other people.

Alvin bowed with hands folded in front and said, "I came to visit Your Master to wish you a happy new year."

"You are too polite," Henry shook his head, "Please get up. I'm not your master."

Alvin was surprised.

Henry continued, "Be careful of your status. Your behaviors are not only yours anymore. The King of Hell won't just kneel to anyone."

Henry's words meant that he intended to gradually pull himself away from Radiant Island.

Radiant Island was established out of the dissatisfaction of the King Region. They wanted to create a utopia for the underground world.

At this moment, Henry's enemies were way too mysterious and powerful. Up until then, Henry hadn't found out too much information about them. Yan Xia had established a working relationship with Section Nine, and Henry's families would all be safe from his enemies too. Radiant Island was the only thing that worried Henry. Since he had left the organization, Henry wished he could cut the tie completely. If things went down, Henry didn't want Radiant Island to be collateral damage.

Hearing Henry's words, Alvin stood up slowly, confused.

At this time, Henry's cell phone rang. He took a look at the caller's name and smiled playfully. Henry put away the cell phone and waved at Alvin, "Go and do your business. I think you'll have a lot to deal with today."

Alvin nodded and turned to leave. The whole time he was in the main hall, he didn't look at anyone except a moment of glance at Sylvia.

"By the way,"

Henry called out to Alvin, "I have some suggestions for you. Of course, they are just my opinions. It's up to you whether you want to listen."

Alvin turned to Henry and bowed, "Mr. Zhang, please."

"Remember who you are and think twice before you take action. Your status has made you a public figure. Every decision you make would carry far reached effects."

Alvin was stunned. He said respectfully, "Mr. Zhang, I know what you mean. I was reckless this time."

"No," Henry shook his head, "You are not reckless. You just didn't make the most beneficial decision. Know this, the more power you have, the more responsibilities."

"Thanks for your advice," Alvin knelt with both of his knees and kowtowed to Henry, "Mr. Zhang, you made me. I'm leaving Yinzhou today, and I won't let you down in the future."

Henry sighed and said, "I hope so."

"Bang! Bang!" Alvin kowtowed twice before he got up. He strode out of the main hall.

Looking at Alvin leaving, Henry didn't show any expression. He grabbed an apple from the table and took a bite.

The Lins' guests weren't affected by Alvin's visit. They were making acquaintance with Sylvia and paid no attention to him.

Outside of the villa, Alvin stepped into the Rolls-Royce and drove off. Before his car left the block, Alvin saw a young woman standing in the middle of the street. Her upturned eyes locked on Alvin's Rolls-Royce.

The car was pulled over, and two Reaper got out. They stared at the woman.

"My Lord Reapers, don't be so hostile. I come in peace," The woman flatted out her hands, "I just wanted a chat."

"Go ahead. What do you want to talk about?" Alvin's voice came from the car. He then came out.

The young woman walked toward Alvin. The Reapers were going to block her, but Alvin stopped them.

The woman walked up to Alvin.

When Alvin finally got a clear look at the woman's face, he was stunned. She looked so similar to Sonal, but more charming. Alvin couldn't resist her. The feeling when Alvin was looking at the woman reminded him of the moment Sonal broke up with him. Alvin couldn't get the thing he wanted the most, and he felt so far away from the person he knew the best. The mixture of strangeness and familiarity gave Alvin a strong desire to dominate her.

The woman looked at Alvin and said softly, "The successor of the Master of Radiant Island... Oh, should I say the new king of Radiant Island and the City of Hell? I'm sorry, the former king is too famous. My brain still thinks that he is the real king even after his retirement. I'm sorry for taking you as his sit-in."

Alvin frowned, and there was irritation in his eyes. He thought that she not only looked like Sonal but also talked like her.

Alvin said impatiently, "What do you want to talk about? Don't waste my time."

The woman laughed, "It seems that the new king of the City of Hell really has a temper. No wonder he could kill the woman who was with him for so many years."

Alvin's face was filled with shock.

"Mr. New King, you don't need to be surprised. Our eyes can see so much further than you can imagine. Let me introduce myself. My name is Sloane Reynold, and I'm from Alvin League."

"Sloane Reynold? Alvin League?" Alvin repeated the woman's words. Sloane sounded like reading Sonal's name backward. As for Alvin League, Alvin never heard of them.

Ever since taking over Radiant Island, Alvin had been studying everything about the underground world, but he never heard of Alvin League. If Sloane knew what happened the night before, Alvin League couldn't be a minor force.

Alvin's brows furrowed more tightly. What if she had reported the murder?

Sloane's face showed a puzzled look, "Mr. New King, you don't look good."

"Cut to the chase. What do you want?" Alvin said, "I hope you can forget what happened last night."

"Haha," Sloane covered her mouth and laughed, "Mr. New King, don't tell me you are afraid that I'll blackmail you or call the cops on you for the thing you did last night. You are the King of the City of Hell. What you did last night was such a frivolous matter."

Alvin was stunned. He had been a nobody for his past life. After he became the King of the City of Hell, his head hadn't fully process the change. In fact, he had been scared if the police officers would be on to him for the murder.

Sloane reminded him that he didn't need to worry at all.

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Sloane was staring at Alvin's face. When she saw his expression changed, Sloane smiled, "Mr. New King, it's just some woman. For the master of Radiant Island, killing her is as insignificant as killing an insect. Why bother? I want to talk to you about something else."

Alvin said, "Go ahead."

Sloane smiled and grabbed Alvin's arm.

Alvin subconsciously flinched but then let Sloane take his arm.

Sloane leaned closer to Alvin and whispered into his ear, "My lord, although you are in charge of Radiant Island, people from the underground world still see your predecessor as the real king. One word from him, everything you have will disappear. To put it bluntly, everything you own is handed out by him."

"Handed out?" Alvin clenched his fists tightly, squeezing the words between his teeth.

Sonal said the same words the night before.

Sloane suddenly let go of Alvin's arm and took a step back. Her pulling away made Alvin feel a sense of loss.

Sloane smiled, "My Lord, you must know that your predecessor built Radiant Island by his bare knuckles. The people he killed are more than the people of the organization, and that's how he got his reputation. The underground world is a world that believes in no laws. It sees you as to how brutal you are. Do you think a mere title of successor can get you far? Not to mention the old king, even the other lords have more authority than you do."

Alvin didn't say a word. He had thought about it. All the respect he had got from outside was because he was the King of Radiant Island. Without Radiant Island, he had nothing. But what about the inside of the organization? Did people really take him as the real king?

When Alvin learned that there were other lords in Radiant Island, he saw them like needles in his eyes.

Sloane just reminded him of that.

Sloane continued, "My lord, if I may? I think you can build a reputation for yourself. Once you are powerful enough, all the other lords of Radiant Island have to bow down in front of you. You will still be the king even Radiant Island doesn't exist anymore."

A hint of doubt appeared on Alvin's face, "How?"

"Easy," Sloane snapped her fingers and said, "The old king got his reputation because of the people he has killed. You can do the same."

"Haha," Alvin laughed self-mockingly, "Me?"

Alvin was referring to his frailer than normal body.

"And that's why I wanted to talk to you. Cooperation!" Sloane got close to Alvin again and whispered in his ear, "As long as Radiant Island can help me do three things, I can make you the most powerful person. When that day comes, you don't have to scare anyone anymore, even the old king. You can do whatever you want to him, even killing him."

"Shut your f*cking mouth!" Alvin suddenly roared. He stared at Sloane with anger in his eyes.

Sloane was shocked by Alvin's sudden reaction.

Alvin gritted his teeth and spoke in a voice that only the both of them could hear, "Mr. Zhang made me who I am today. Without him, I'm nothing. You want me to betray him? Over my dead body!"

Alvin turned away and got back into the car.

The two Reapers got into the car. They drove off.

Sloane stood there and looked at the taillights of the Rolls-Royce. She took out her cell phone and called someone, "He declined. Okay, I understand. Don't worry."

In Lin's villa,

"Boss, happy new year!"

"Mrs. Boss, happy new year!"

A group of people walked into the main hall. The most obvious person among them was the one who had a head of red hair. They were Red Hair, Future, Wade, and the rest of the gang.

"Rob, you look so strong and healthy. Happy with your grandson-in-law? Haha!" Peze laughed out loud. He was a little older than Robert.

Robert smiled and said, "Come on, everyone, please have a seat. The greatest blessing of my life is that Henry came to be my grandson-in-law. I'll be satisfied even if I die now! Haha!"

"Grandpa, don't say that!" Sylvia rolled her eyes, "You are as strong as a bull."

"That's right, Rob," Peze said, "You will be here to carry your own great-grandson!"

Peze's words got everyone's eyes on Sylvia's belly. Sylvia's son would be a baby born with a silver spoon in his mouth.

Other people just knew that Lin's status in the business world would give Sylvia and Henry's son a head start in his career in business. People who knew Henry's real identity knew the son would represent something huge.

The King Region had been selecting their rulers by heredity, and they had ruled the underground world for hundreds of years. Henry's son would make the same thing possible for Radiant Island.

Being stared at by everyone, Sylvia's face turned red. She quickly put down the cup of water in her hand and ran to the other hall.

A burst of laughter was heard in the main hall.

Wade walked to Henry and whispered, "Boss, did you see the news just now?"

"Yes," Henry nodded.

Wade said with a worried face, "Alvin killed his ex-girlfriend with his own hands. His personality has changed so fast and so drastic. He has become more brutal than you were. I think it's dangerous to let him rule Radiant Island!"

Henry smiled slightly, "Wade, what, in your mind, is Radiant Island? Do you think it's something that represents peace and comfort?"

"Of course not," Wade answered without thinking, "In the eyes of outsiders, Radiant Island is the real City of Hell. Only we know the real reason for creating Radiant Island."

"That's it," Henry said, "I intend to keep Radiant Island's reputation as the City of Hell. Alvin has indeed changed too drastically, but he isn't ambitious. So whatever he would do, he can only cause that much damage. Let him be. Remember the enemies we are facing. They are not goons. The only goal for me is to protect the people on the island. As for reputation, I don't mind sacrificing it."

"But Boss, the fact that Alvin is unambitious is what concerns me. He is reckless and never able to see the bigger picture. He is putting himself out there to be a public target for people to use!" Wade looked very anxious.

"No, he won't be," Henry said confidently, "I believe that he and I are the same kind of people. We can be bloated in a short while, but we won't let people use us. Give him some time. If he hasn't changed then, I'll make the right choice."

Chapter 986

The New Year was the most important holiday of the year for people in Yan Xia. At this time, everyone would take days off from their busy work and immerse themselves in peace and happiness.

On the first day of the year, the visitors of the Lins almost flattened their doorsteps. Because there were so many visitors, the hotel near Lin's villa raised its price three times, and still, no vacant room was left.

Even Sylvia, who had been very experienced with social situations, was exhausted by too much social interaction. So the Lins decided that each family member took care of one group of visitors.

The New Year's holidays passed quickly. During the time of relaxation and fun, because of the unique situation of the Lins, all the family members were busier than usual.

On the seventh day of the New Year holidays, a special guest appeared in front of Lin's villa.

In a season where everyone was wearing thick winter clothes, this person wore flimsy sackcloth clothes and a bamboo hat. His unique attire attracted a lot of attention.

"Hey, do you have to be that flashing?" Henry, wearing a thick winter coat, strolled toward the man.

Sackcloth Visitor tipped his hat up and said, "You know it well that temperature won't bother me."

"Sh*t," Henry pouted, "It's one thing you don't care about the temperature, but it's another thing that how people see you. You do know that you look like a moron, don't you?"

"Haha," Sackcloth Visitor smiled like he didn't care, "The more you care about other people's opinions, the further you have grown apart from this world. It's already the seventh day of the new year. It's time to go."

Henry crossed his arms over his chest and said with a smile, "It seems that they have run out of patience."

"Yes," Sackcloth Visitor nodded, "You know the people from the west don't celebrate the lunar new year. You are the only one who knows how to enter and exit the eighteenth level of the City of Hell. Andrew will always be anxious until you tell him how. You, of all people, would know how detrimental it would be if people from down there got

out. The order of the underground world, which has been kept for hundreds of years, will be broken in an instant. If it weren't for your reputation, Andrew would have taken action by now."

"Fine," Henry waved his hand and said, "Let's go to Recluse Association. You were the one who made me join the organization. So if anything goes wrong, you have to cover me."

"Ha," Sackcloth Visitor laughed, "You have so many secrets, and you have grown so fast. Even the Lord can't see through you. No one can tell what you really possess now. Cover you? Are you joking?"

Henry made a face and did not speak.

"Say goodbye to your wife, and we need to go now," Sackcloth Visitor pulled his hat down and covered his whole face again.

"No need," Henry shook his head and said in a self-important way, "Let's just go. I'll go wherever and whenever I want. My wife can't be the boss of me."

Sackcloth Visitor was surprised. He looked at Henry for a long time.

Henry felt uncomfortable by Sackcloth's stare. "What are you looking at?"

Sackcloth Visitor answered, "Excuse my French. But you are bullsh*ting."

"D*mn!" Henry gave Sackcloth a middle finger. The reason Henry didn't want to say goodbye was that he didn't want to go through the pain of separating from Sylvia. He couldn't predict what would happen to him and when they could meet again.

Henry had been hiding his worries. That's why he had been restraining himself from being too close to Sylvia.

Comparing with all the super fighters from the underground world, Sylvia was just a normal human being. Henry's enemies were far more powerful than he could imagine, and he couldn't say for sure that he could walk away alive. Henry never thought he was invincible, and he knew there were so many close calls he was just lucky enough to get passed. Even a fool could tell that the trip to Recluse Association was full of dangers. If it were Sackcloth Visitor who showed up that day, Andrew would have taken action against Henry already.

Henry loved Sylvia. From the moment of that chilly winter, she had had Henry's heart. Henry came back here for her, repaying her kindness. Since he had done that, Henry would leave in peace, after knowing that Sylvia would be having a wonderful life without him. If somehow Henry managed to defeat his enemies and came back to Sylvia in one piece,

he would hold her tight and tell her that he would stay with her forever.

Henry walked out of the villa. He turned back and looked at the villa for one last time. With a smile on his face, he walked on.

Henry suddenly stopped his footsteps.

"Leaving?" Sylvia stood in front of Henry.

Henry opened his mouth but did not say anything. He just nodded.

Sylvia asked, "When are you coming back?"

Henry shook his head and said with some difficulty, "I don't know."

"I'll be waiting for you," Sylvia took one step forward to Henry. She helped him to button the collar button on Henry's coat, "Whatever happens."

She said it so normal and peaceful as if Henry was only heading out for a small errand.

Sylvia's words warmed Henry's heart. He lifted his arms, wanting to hold Sylvia. But Henry stopped himself. He was afraid he might not have the courage to leave after having Sylvia in his arms.

Sylvia noticed Henry's struggle. She smiled and said, "That's it. Back home soon."

"Sure," Henry booped Sylvia's nose. He then walked away and never turned back.

Watching Henry leaving, tears rolled down Sylvia's cheeks.

Henry and Sackcloth Visitor were going to a place called Forbidden Canyon in Europe. The natural magnetic field rendered this place a forbidden area to the outsiders. Airplanes couldn't navigate due to the magnet interfering. No electronics could survive either, so no pictures or video footages about that place were available.

Rumors had it that the mountains in the canyon kept changing over time. But no one could confirm that since even the most experienced expedition team could get lost in it.

Henry naturally heard about the reputation of Forbidden Canyon.

As soon as the plane Henry and Sackcloth Visitor were on landed in the European airport, they were met by the members of Recluse Association.

"It seems that Andrew Garfield has been keeping tabs on us."

A member of Recluse Association said calmly to Henry, "Recluse Association is everywhere."