

Chapter 601

After Lam's family came to the Zhao clan's house, no one kept an eye on them. Instead, they just did whatever they wanted to do. They could go outside for a walk or anything else. They were only forbidden from entering the inner courtyard.

When Lam's family saw that the Zhao clan did not limit their freedom, they gradually felt relieved.

Henry knew in his heart that the reason why the Zhao clan no longer looked at Lam's family was that they were confident. Henry was sure that as long as the Lam's family walked out of the house, they would inevitably be stared by countless eyes and their every move would be watched. The Zhao clan was not worried that they would run away.

Henry received a message from Wade on his mobile phone.

"Boss, a lot of people of the Zhao clan have entered that house today. They haven't come out yet. Be careful."

Henry put away his mobile phone and counted the time. Today was the fifth day, and the Zhao clan would finish the ritual before the seventh day. Henry was wondering what the Zhao clan was doing.

Henry walked in the Zhao clan's house as if he was wandering around, but he was actually paying attention to every corner of the house. Henry found that some family members, who seemed to be sitting idly, were actually guarding the house, strictly preventing unrelated people from taking a look around the inner courtyard.

Henry carefully recorded the shift time of these guards. Today was already the fifth day after the death of the man from the Zhao clan. There were only one and a half days left. The Zhao clan was going to hold that ghost marriage. He had to figure out what the Zhao clan was going to do. If he couldn't figure it out, Henry had to take action. He couldn't really watch Lam marry a dead

person. And Henry didn't think that this ghost marriage was as simple as Dempsey's father said.

"Mr. Zhang, you're here." Dempsey's father's voice sounded from behind Henry.

Henry slowly turned around and smiled at Dempsey's father. "Mr. Zhao, you're looking for me."

"Haha." Dempsey's father laughed. "There are some things that I wish to explain to you."

"Is it about the man who called me here this time?" Henry deliberately pretended to know nothing.

"Yes." Dempsey's father nodded. "Mr. Zhang, I think you can see that our Zhao clan is a big family with many elders. As you know, the older generation has more traditional thoughts. Such a big scandal was spread in Yinzhou, and it is related to the daughter-in-law of our Zhao clan. Those elders want to ask about it in person, so they called you here."

"It's what we should do. We should respect the elders' wishes." Henry said.

"It's good that you can understand. My son died and my family elders have been immersed in grief these days, so I can only ask Mr. Zhang to stay for a few more days. I hope that Mr. Zhang can forgive me." This was an excuse that Dempsey's father had come up with a long time ago. Dempsey's father was afraid that something would happen to Henry all of a sudden. After all, Henry was a boss with a worth of ten billion yuan. Although he would not let Henry really run away, it would still cause trouble for the Zhao clan if he made some noise and attracted the attention of the officials.

"President Zhao, what are you talking about? I just want to enjoy here and relax." While Henry was talking, he deliberately showed a trace of dissatisfaction in his eyes so that Dempsey's father could see it.

When Dempsey's father saw the look of dissatisfaction in Henry's eyes, he was completely relieved. This was because he knew that if any person were suddenly threatened like this, he would have the right to be

dissatisfied, let alone a young man full of vigour. If Henry didn't care about anything, then he would feel that there was a problem.

Dempsey's father laughed loudly and said, "Haha, then I won't disturb your enjoyment, Mr. Zhang. My family has something to attend to."

"Please go ahead, Mr. Zhao."

After Dempsey's father left, Henry returned to his residence. He was waiting for the sun to set. When it was deep into the night, he would sneak into the inner courtyard and see what the Zhao Clan was up to.

Time gradually passed. The sky here was brighter than in Yinzhou, but it also got darker faster.

At 8 o'clock in the evening in Yinzhou, the sky was still bright; But there was different, at 7:30, the sky had already turned dark. And by 9 o'clock, it was like late at night.

The area where Zhao's clan lived was full of mansions. There were no skyscrapers. Nothing from the outside of the mansion could influence the life within the mansion.

When Henry returned to the house, he had been sitting by the wall, listening to the footsteps outside the door, to distinguish whether there were people patrolling at night or something like that. For Henry, this kind of thing was a piece of cake.

When Henry was ready, he opened the door quietly and went out.

At this time, it was already ten o'clock in the evening. In the whole mansion, there was no sound except some faint footsteps of guards.

Henry had already understood the interval between the patrol route of the guards and their shifts. He took advantage of the opportunity to flexibly cross the high wall of the inner court. There were a few cameras at the corner of the wall, all of which were avoided by Henry.

The moment Henry arrived at the inner courtyard, he felt a cold wind blowing, and his body unconsciously shivered. The white cloth strips in the garden swayed

gently in the wind. Under the weak moonlight, through these white cloth strips, Henry always felt that there was something strange standing around him.

A wooden coffin was lying quietly in the inner courtyard. The character "xi" on the wooden coffin was written on a piece of white paper. At first glance, it was especially chilling.

Behind was an ancestral hall. Inside the ancestral hall were a few spirit tablets. A small candle burned in front of the spirit tablet, swaying with the wind.

There were two wind chimes hanging on the gate plaque of the ancestral hall. At this time, they made the tinkling sound.

Henry bent down and hid in the shadow under the wall. He hid outside the range of the camera and moved slowly. He observed his surroundings. These things in front of him were not worthy for the Zhao clan to hide.

A shadow suddenly appeared near Henry.

Henry was shocked. He didn't hear any footsteps at all. If he hadn't seen the shadow on the ground, he wouldn't have known that someone was approaching. He suddenly looked back and saw a white figure hanging behind him. His hair was dishevelled and scattered. Behind that was a bloodless face, with a pair of dark eyes staring at him.

Henry subconsciously exerted force, and the Qi instantly filled his whole body. He saw with his own eyes that this figure was floating in the air, and there was no vitality in his empty eyes!

"Ah, what's going on? It fell down again." When Henry was about to take action, a sigh sounded.

The white figure floating in front of Henry suddenly rose up. Only then did Henry see that there were a few silk threads hanging behind the figure. It was just a toy!

Henry secretly breathed a sigh of relief. If this was true, then it was too unacceptable.

In the ancestral hall behind the wooden coffin, a person walked out, and his voice was full of helplessness. "This

delicate puppet is not so good. It is said to be made of pure human skin, but it still needs to be constantly made up."