

## Chapter 381

Sylvia listened to Henry's words and smiled. Henry knew her so well.

"What time is the flight? Do you want me to help you pack your luggage?" Henry asked.

"No." Sylvia shook her head and said, "Come with me to take my mother."

"Okay."

When Sylvia and Henry came out of the cemetery, it was almost four o'clock.

Sylvia held her mother's urn in her hand and looked at the cemetery behind her. She murmured, "Mom, I can finally take you home."

"Honey, it's a good thing to go home. Be happy." Henry patted Sylvia on the

shoulder.

Sylvia smiled and said, "Honey, I'll go first."

At the gate of the cemetery, there was an Audi A8 who was responsible for Sylvia's transfer.

"Take care of yourself." Henry took the initiative to hold Sylvia in his arms.

Sylvia did not resist Henry's hug at all. With a sweet face, she whispered in Henry's ear, "Remember to miss me."

"I'm thinking about you all the time."

"You're such a sweet talker." Sylvia's pretty face turned red. "Then I'm leaving. You should take good care of yourself."

The driver helped Sylvia open the door. Sylvia sat in the back seat and waved at Henry.

The Audi A8 roared and left. Henry sighed,

drove Sylvia's Benz GT, and headed for the downtown area.

Coming to an ordinary residential area, Henry took out the key from his pocket and opened the door.

The room was very clean, without a trace of dust. The only thing missing was anger.

The two pots on the balcony filled with forget-me-not already had buds growing. When autumn came, they would bloom completely.

The figure of that woman appeared in Henry's mind. According to her character, she would definitely put up a good fighting in the Sharp Knife.

Henry picked up the bottle and sprinkled the water on the flower petals. He sat quietly in this room and waited for the time to go to the airport.

The underground king had been silent for

too long. Some people even wondered if he was still alive.

When Henry stepped on the plane and went to the Zhu family, his name was destined to ring in the ears of others again.

Although the Zhu family, in Du Hai, did not have a big reputation, even smaller than some big enterprises, its power was not small at all.

All the top wealthy families in Du Hai knew that there was a family like the Zhu family. Many wealthy families even had the support of the Zhu family. The Zhu family didn't go up on the stage like the Su Family, and they had always been behind the scenes.

When Henry arrived in Du Hai, it was already late. He randomly found a place and was ready to visit them the next morning.

The night passed quietly. The next morning, Henry walked out of the hotel. Unlike in the morning of Yinzhou, where there was sunshine, the early morning of Du Hai was covered with dust, making people feel depressed.

Like the Su Family, the Zhu family did not live in the downtown area. The whole Zhu family lived in a large manor in a suburb. The manor covered an extremely large area, including its own martial practice field, farmlands, and even pastoral area. If they wanted to own such a large manor in the suburb of Du Hai, they needed not only money, but also official approval.

Although the Zhu family was not well-known in Du Hai, their status was quite high.

Almost every day, there was a row of visiting people in front of the door of the Zhu family.

Ordinary people didn't know the name of Zhu family's Master Zhu, but those high-ranking officials and big shots in the business world were very familiar with the name of Wilbur Zhu.

Everyone knew that the owner of this Zhu Family Manor was able to talk to the leaders of China. With such an identity, it could be said that even if he stamped his feet, Du Hai would be shocked.

After all, there was a big difference between being able to talk to the leaders and just knowing the leaders. Being able to talk to them was real power!

Ordinary people didn't know the Zhu family. When they heard the surname Zhu, they didn't think it was a big deal. But when children of those powerful figures heard the name Zhu, they couldn't help but become nervous. They would ask first whether it was the Zhu family, and

if it was, they should be careful.

There were many people standing in front of the gate of the Zhu family manor. If ordinary people were here and saw these people, they would be surprised. These people were all people who would appear on TV and news at ordinary times. They were rare to see at ordinary times. At this moment, at a glance, there were so many people.

Although there were many people in front of the manor, there were not many vehicles parked. Everyone parked the cars elsewhere and walked over. It could be seen that the reputation of the Zhu family was very high.

Henry had been to the Zhu family once. Relying on the route in his memory, he took a taxi and gave directions to the driver.

When they were still a kilometre away from

the Zhu family manor, the taxi driver widened his eyes and looked at both sides of the road.

"Oh my God, what are they doing here? These are all luxurious cars. There are even more luxurious cars than in car exhibitions and they all have plates. Look at them, those are the official license plates."

The driver looked at the cars on both sides of the road. His hand, which was holding the steering wheel, was shaking. If he accidentally touched a car, he would not be able to make it pay for the rest of his life.

These luxury cars were lined up in a row of more than 30 meters. There were no cars on both sides of the road as they moved forward.

When the taxi drove here, it was stopped by someone.



It was a middle-aged man in police uniform. He stopped the taxi and knocked on the window of the car.

"Hello, officer." The taxi driver shook off his glass and smiled.

The middle-aged policeman looked at the taxi driver impatiently. "Who let you drive here? Go back!"

The taxi driver said with a bitter face, "Officer, there was no sign. I'll go back now. I'll go back now."

The taxi driver hadn't finished talking but he already started reversing the car.

"Sir, I'll get off the car first. I'll transfer you the money via phone." Henry opened the car door, walked down, and took a look at it.

The manor of the Zhu family covered an extremely large area. The walls of the courtyard alone were dozens of meters

long.

The vermilion gate itself represented a kind of status.

Henry lifted his leg and walked to the door of the Zhu family. After taking two steps, he was stopped. It was the middle-aged policeman who had just stopped the taxi.

"Stop, what are you doing?"

The middle-aged policeman looked up and down at Henry with vigilance.

"Going inside? What's wrong?" Henry pouted his lips in the direction of the gate of the Zhu family.

"Going inside?" The middle-aged policeman looked at the two empty hands of Henry and felt a little funny. Who was this guy that came to the Zhu family? Where was the gift for Master Zhu? When people were bringing gifts, they were afraid that the Zhu family will not accept it.

But this guy came here empty-handed. What did he think the Zhu family was?

"Go and register first." The middle-aged policeman pointed to the side.

Henry looked around and found that there was a registration desk, where many people with gifts were standing to register.

"Are you from the Zhu family?" Henry asked curiously. He didn't remember that there was such a thing when he came to the Zhu family.

"Master Ping put me here. I told you to register so you should register!" The middle-aged policeman said with some displeasure.

## Chapter 382

Master Ping?

Hearing the middle-aged policeman's words, Henry frowned. He had never heard of this person.

"I'm sorry, I'm here for the Zhu family. I don't need to register." Henry bypassed the middle-aged policeman and walked toward the gate of the Zhu family.

"Stop!" The middle-aged policeman stepped forward and stood in front of Henry. "If I tell you to register, you go and register. Who do you think you are?"

"I came to visit them casually. Why do I need to register?" Henry asked in confusion.

"You really know how to put on a brave face!" The middle-aged policeman looked

at Henry with disdain. "Casual visit? It's the first time I've heard that someone came to the Zhu family to visit them so casually!"

The middle-aged policeman's words were true. With the transcendent status of the Zhu family in Du Hai, even if the leader of Du Hai came, he should register before visiting them. He wouldn't dare to use the words "casual visit".

Even Du Hai's most powerful man, who held real power, dared not to argue with the Zhu family.

Henry was somewhat impatient. "What I said is my own business. What does it have to do with you?"

After Henry finished speaking, he bypassed the middle-aged policeman again and walked to the Zhu family manor.

"Stop!" The middle-aged policeman

grabbed Henry's arm.

Henry threw him away. Henry was polite to those who enforce the law impartially. However, for those who were unreasonable and used the power privately, he absolutely had no good attitude.

"I ask you to stop!" The middle-aged policeman shouted. This shout was like a huge stone thrown into the calm lake, stirring up a wave.

Those who were waiting in line in front of the gate of the manor of the Zhu family all looked at them.

"What's the matter? Why are you so noisy?" A middle-aged man wearing a pair of gold-rimmed glasses said with a look of dissatisfaction.

The middle-aged policeman quickly bowed his head. "Well, this person came to

casually visit the Zhu family but he doesn't want to register."

"Casual visit?" When he heard these words, a smile appeared at the corner of his mouth. "Interesting. Came to the Zhu family for a casual visit. Can I ask this little brother, are you from the Zhu family?"

"No, what's wrong?" Henry was already a little angry.

Master Ping nodded and asked, "Then do you have any relative relationship with the Zhu family?"

"No. Does it have anything to do with you?" Henry suppressed the anger in his heart. He had already restrained his temper a lot. If he was in the underground world, he would have slapped him in the face.

Seeing that Henry said no to both of these two questions, he sneered and suddenly

shouted, "Since you are not a member of the Zhu family, and have nothing to do with the Zhu family, then register!"

Master Ping's words were sonorous and forceful, and his tone was just like an order.

"Are you from the Zhu family? Or are you related to the Zhu family?" Henry asked.

"Neither of them, but if I ask you to register, you have to register!" As a matter of fact, he took out a business card from his pocket and proudly took it to Henry.

Henry glanced around and found that the identity on the other party's business card was the secretary of Du Hai.

Henry smiled and said, "Who visits the Zhu family shouldn't be under the jurisdiction of the government, right?"

"If I ask you to register, you will register. You don't need to talk so much nonsense.



If you don't register, you can leave!" Master Ping waved his hand impatiently.

He was the one who made this registration rules.

Du Hai was an international metropolis, which could be called a wolf in sheep's clothes. This registration system could help him collect a lot of useful things. With the help of his position, he did it.

In fact, this registration had not been made in two days. The Zhu family knew about this matter and maintained a tacit consent. After all, it was not a bad thing for the Zhu family to have a doorman.

Over time, a kind of attitude appeared in Master Ping's heart. Anyone who came to the Zhu family must be registered. If not, he would not have the right to enter the Zhu family. To some extent, Master Ping regarded himself as the butler of the gate of the Zhu family.

As the housekeeper of the gate of the Zhu family, he didn't feel ashamed at all. On the contrary, he was proud. It was not easy for anyone to be the housekeeper of the gate of the Zhu family.

Henry looked at Master Ping's arrogant look and shook his head. He said, "It's a coincidence. I am not used to registering."

After Henry finished speaking, he strode towards the gate of the Zhu family.

"Stop him!" With his face changed, Master Ping shouted at the middle-aged policeman.

The middle-aged policeman stepped forward and grabbed Henry's shoulder. As a result, Henry pushed him casually and he fell to the ground. Henry pushed him, and there was a lot of strength in it. Even if a master of kungfu came, he would fall down.

Henry's conversation with Master Ping, as well as Henry's actions, were all seen by the people waiting in front of the gate of the Zhu family manor. Almost everyone was wondering where this fool came from. He dared to go against Master Ping. As the old saying goes, even the river dragon couldn't suppress the local snake, let alone the local dragon. Who dared to provoke Master Ping?

In particular, everyone heard the words "casual visit" just now. They naturally put they thought that Henry had no manners.

Came to the Zhu family just for a casual visit? Did you understand the rules? Official visits and casual visit are two different concepts!

The middle-aged policeman was pushed to the ground by Henry. His face was very ugly. He stood up and shouted, "How dare you attack the police?!"

"Ha!" Henry stopped and turned his head. "The duties of the police are to protect the country, provide security, personal freedom, and legal rights. What you just did is not a policeman's duty. How can it be called an assault on the police?"

"Boy, you're so stubborn!" Master Ping shouted. Of course, he knew that he abused his power, but who dared to say and oppose him?

Those who were waiting in front of the Zhu family manor shook their heads. This young man, to put it nicely, was called a newborn calf who was not afraid of tigers. To put it bluntly, he was a fool who didn't go through society's training and whipping before he dared to say such things.

Henry glanced at Master Ping and ignored him. He had already walked to the door of the Zhu family. He reached out his hand and smashed it on the vermilion door. His

action was to establish his prestige.

"Bang!" A muffled sound came from the vermilion gate.

Henry's action of smashing the door frightened everyone, including Master Ping.

"Smash the gate of the Zhu family? How dare he smash the door of the Zhu family? Even when the leader of Du Hai reached out his hand, he only dared to lightly close the door. How dare this kid to smash the door with his fist?"

Those standing in front of the door of the Zhu family subconsciously retreated more than ten meters, for fear that the Zhu family would come out and deal with this guy.

The vermilion door creaked, and the door opened. A young man put his head out unwillingly and asked, "Who smashed the

door?"

All the people outside the door focused their eyes on Henry.

The young man inside the door looked Henry up and down, and asked with a bad look, "Did you smash the door?"

## Chapter 383

Some people once said that working as an employee whose monthly salary was 3000 yuan in an official company was more comfortable than earning 8,000 yuan a month. At first glance, many people heard it and didn't understand it, but this was the fact.

The disciples of the Zhu family's collateral family were just guarding the gate of the Zhu family, and they were flattered by countless big shots. If these people were put in other places, he might not be able to get in touch with them.

This was the relative of the Zhu family who opened the door. He had been guarding the gate of the Zhu family for more than a year. For more than a year, almost every day there were people visiting. Everyone came here with endless gifts and humble

attitudes. Some people even added his contact information to give him some benefits. They only wanted him to let those people enter the gate of the Zhu family. For more than a year, he had long been accustomed to being flattered like this.

He had never experienced behaviour similar to Henry's in more than a year.

"I smashed it." Henry nodded. He looked at the gate of the Zhu family, which was so thick that if he didn't hit it with his fist, it wouldn't make any sound.

In the past when Henry came, Wilbur was welcoming him one kilometre away with the members of the Zhu family.

The young man from the Zhu family looked at Henry up and down again. Over the past year, he had already cultivated a pair of "Fire Eyes and Golden Eyes". He could tell at a glance whether people were rich or not.



Obviously, Henry's clothes could not be considered wealthy. Henry's empty hands made the young man even more uncomfortable.

The young man from the Zhu family smirked. "Who do you think you are? How dare you knock on the door of our Zhu family. Get out of here!"

After the young man finished speaking, he slammed the door shut.

When the door was closed, it also brought a piece of dust, which raised to Henry's face.

A young man standing outside couldn't help laughing. "Boy, you are talking about coming to the Zhu family? In the end, you can't even enter the gate!"

Master Ping smiled coldly and said, "You dared to smash the door of the Zhu family, so I thought you were a big shot. In the

end, humph."

Although Master Ping didn't finish the sentence, the meaning was already very obvious.

Henry frowned. Zhu family's attitude made him really dissatisfied. When did a junior become so arrogant?

Henry took out his mobile phone and dialled a number. "Hello, I am at your door. Someone stopped me from entering. Come and pick me up."

After Henry's call, he stood in front of Zhu Family's door and waited. Beside him, there was a burst of laughter. "What's wrong? Do you feel ashamed? Do you want to call me to cover up your embarrassment?"

"Call the Zhu family to come out to pick you up. What do you think you are?"

"Ha ha ha, who did you call?"

A burst of sarcasm sounded. These people stood in front of the Zhu family's door and couldn't enter. At the moment Henry appeared, first, he became the target of their sarcasm. Second, he became their target of proving their existence. Although they couldn't enter the gate of the Zhu family, they weren't as shameful as this person.

Henry ignored their laughter and stood quietly in front of the door of the Zhu family's house.

A minute later, the door of the Zhu family opened.

Wilbur Zhu appeared in front of the gate.

"Old Master Zhu!"

"It's Master Zhu!"

"From the look of Old Master Zhu, he came from the far?"

When everyone saw Master Zhu, their faces were a little excited, and they didn't even think about Henry.

Master Ping shouted at Henry, "That boy, get out of the way! Don't block Master Zhu's way!"

As soon as he finished his words, he immediately gave Old Master Zhu a good smile.

"Old Zhu, you should manage your family!" Henry stood in front of the gate of the Zhu family and said with a displeased look.

When Wilbur heard Henry's words, his face immediately changed. He realized that his junior had provoked Henry. He turned his head and shouted to the young man in the door, "Come out and apologize!"

"There's no need to apologize. It's useless for you to keep such a person in the Zhu family. Just let him leave." Henry said

lightly.

"Master, I..." The young man was about to speak when Wilbur slapped him on the face.

Wilbur shouted with an unhappy face, "Get out!"

The Zhu family was very big, powerful, and had a lot of connections. The reason why Master Zhu knew more about Henry's power was that he knew that the owner of Radiant Island was a man who could make people bow down to him. He was provoked by a younger generation of his family.

Although Wilbur didn't know how this junior provoked Henry, as long as he offended him, he would make him go away.

Wilbur had lived for decades, and he was old and smart. He seemed to be old, but in fact, he was sensible than anyone else. Although the Zhu family was big, it was not

on the same level as Radiant Island. He had asked for help from the island. Today, Henry had come because he had given him great respect. It was for the sake of the man in the past. Otherwise, he did not have such a great ability to ask the Conqueror to help him!

Wilbur's attitude towards Henry made all the people standing outside the door widen their eyes.

"Does this young man know Master Zhu? More importantly, this young man made a junior to get out of here, and Master Zhu just listened to him? Who on earth is he?"

Master Ping, who had been proud of himself, immediately hid in the crowd. "I shouldn't have shouted at such a person just now!"

The young man from the Zhu family had never expected that the person he had just scolded would know the Master of the

family and made him greet him in person!

As a member of the Zhu family, he knew too well about the status of the family head. Even if the leader of the city came here, the family head would not welcome him in person. This was the first time that he had seen the family head for more than a year.

Henry looked at Wilbur's way of doing things and nodded. Henry didn't care too much about this young man. After all, the gap between their status was too big.

Seeing that his junior was still standing there, Wilbur slapped him on the face again. "Didn't you hear me? I asked you to get out of here."

The young man shivered, and his legs went limp and he knelt on the ground. "Master, I was wrong. Please forgive me this time."

In the face of the young man's begging for

mercy, Wilbur didn't even look at him. He turned around and looked into the manor. He laughed brightly and said, "Go and get someone to bring out my best wine!"

Wilbur's words made the young man of the Zhu family, as well as the people outside the door, shocked again.

Everyone knew that the Zhu family was a very traditional family. Taking the best wine was the highest etiquette. Only when treating the most important guests, they would do this!

The young man from the Zhu family slowly stood up from the ground and looked out of the gate. He found that the person outside was looking at him with a sarcastic look.

In fact, these people outside the door had already been fed up with the anger of the young man of the Zhu family, but they didn't dare to show it out. Seeing this man



12:46 ■

suffering a setback today, they were also very happy and had a kind of unspeakable pleasure.

## Chapter 384

Henry followed Wilbur into the Zhu family's manor.

"Old Wilbur, this artificial hill has been laid down for many years. It's time to repair it. Otherwise, it will collapse one day." Henry glanced at the yard and commented.

Although the Zhu family and the Su Family were both parts of the Ancient kungfu family, the Zhu family was much bigger than the Su Family.

In the manor, there was an artificial hill and a small lake. The lake was full of lotus flowers, and there was a pavilion in the centre of the lake.

There were many houses, bungalows and buildings built in the manor.

Although it was called a manor, it was

actually similar to a small residential area. However, this residential area completely belonged to the Zhu family.

There were shops and vegetable baskets in the manor. Everything that could be found in the outside world.

The so-called adherence to the principle did not mean they were stubborn. If there was a way to use the electric lamp, why would anyone want to use the kerosene lamp?

The whole manor was roughly divided into three areas.

The largest one was the residential area. Henry saw that the tallest building had a total of eight floors, and each family was separated into different floors. As for the small two buildings and the small villas, they were for the people with higher status in the Zhu family. Only the people who made a major contribution to the Zhu

family could live here.

In addition to the residential area, there was a livestock area where the plants were planted and the animals were raised.

The third area was the kungfu area. It was a huge square platform, half the size of a football field, with wooden stakes on it. Around the platform, there were weapons such as swords.

In the manor of the Zhu family, there were many people, including men and women, old and young. Without counting those who were not at home, there were more than a hundred people in the manor. On the platform, more than a dozen young people of the Zhu family were practising their martial arts under the guidance of an old generation of the Zhu family.

Henry nodded and said with a smile, "Old Zhu, you live a comfortable life with so many children and grandchildren."

Wilbur showed a sense of loneliness on his face. "They're not bad, but no one is promising. If one of my grandchildren can catch up with one-tenth of your strength, even if I die, I'll still be able to smile at you."

Henry smiled and did not say anything. He was not modest, because his achievements were indeed beyond people's reach.

Henry followed Wilbur for two steps and asked, "Old Zhu, do you know who is going to do something to your Zhu family?"

When Wilbur heard Henry mention this topic, his expression became a little serious and he shook his head. "I just heard the news. I'm afraid it has something to do with that matter."

Henry Zhang guessed, "Is it the thing you told me last time?"

"Exactly." Wilbur nodded. "I'll show you something else first."

Wilbur took Henry to a study room. The study room was independent with no other rooms. The study room was decorated like the library. Several bookshelves were placed and they were full of books.

Henry glanced at the books on the bookshelf. They were not some books, but some introductions, as well as the Su Family's history.

Wilbur walked to a bookshelf at the most corner of the study, which was a little grey.

Wilbur picked up a book with yellow papers. The whole book was sewed with needle thread. It could be seen that it was a long time ago.

Wilbur flicked the dust off the book and handed the book to Henry. "Take a look. This is something that my great-

grandfather had recorded back then."

Henry took over the book with a strange expression. Wilbur's great-grandfather? This must have traced back to the middle-stage of the Qing dynasty.

Henry flipped open a page casually. The characters of the Qing Dynasty were written in Manchu language, but they were not used commonly. At that time, most of the characters were in Chinese, but some of them were written in different ways, and the styles of writing were from top to bottom, from right to left. Until now, some of the characters were very blurred, but Henry could still understand them.

"Today, I was hit by Chen Cheng's fist. The Qi entered my heart and couldn't be expelled for a long time. I'm wandering in my heart. I won't be able to practice martial arts for the next seven days."

Henry read another page.

"The swordsman from the Central Plains are no match for the heads of the major sects. They have never been defeated. They are indeed the top masters in the martial arts world. Their Qi has reached the peak. Since I have broken through to the original realm today, I thought that I could compete with them. It was really an arrogant idea."

Henry turned over a few more pages, all of which were recorded in the form of a diary. In these records, Henry captured a keyword, Qi!

The old master of Zhu, almost every page, mentioned Qi. The strength of Qi represented the strength of a person.

Wilbur looked at Henry's face and said, "Do you know about Qi?"

Henry returned the book to Wilbur and thought for a few seconds. "I should have seen it. Someone mentioned it to me at



that time, but what he said was not Qi, but another name."

Wilbur said with a self-deprecating smile, "In terms of Qi, it's just a general term in our country. In other places, it has its own name. Our Zhu family calls itself an ancient kungfu family. In the end, we just watch the sky from the well. My master's record completely refreshed my cognition. At that time, the Qi was something that all martial arts practitioners had."

"When did you see this record?" Henry asked in confusion.

"I'm so ashamed." Wilbur shook his head. "This record has always been kept in this study room. I didn't see it until some time ago. And the thing I want to show you is also recorded in this record."

"Take me to see what you're talking about." Henry frowned.

When he first went to the King Region in Europe, Henry and the president of the region had a battle. In fact, they talked more about something. The president of the region and Henry only fought against each other with one move, which was that move. Henry's wrist was injured and he had not recovered yet.

For a long time, Henry had felt a vague thing in his wrist. He didn't know what it was.

Now, Henry had already made a guess in his mind, that was, Qi!

According to the records of Wilbur's great-grandfather's books, Qi that entered into one's body and could not be expelled for a long time. It was impossible to practice martial arts.

Although Henry had not told anyone about it, his wrist was indeed not as strong as before.

Actually, Henry had a way to get rid of the strange feeling in his wrist completely. Although it took a little longer, he could still do it with his medical skills. However, Henry hadn't done that all the time because he really wanted to figure out what it was! Where did it come from!

The more powerful a person was, the more he could feel the greatness of this world.

Henry and Wilbur walked out of the study and got into a special car. What Wilbur wanted to show Henry was not in the Zhu family's manor.

The car drove out of the Zhu family's manor and went further away from the city.

## Chapter 385

The car drove to a cemetery in the suburbs.

In addition to the driver, there were only Wilbur and Henry.

Wilbur let the driver wait outside the cemetery, and he and Henry walked into the cemetery.

"Old Wilbur, this is the Zhu family's ancestral tomb, isn't it?" Henry glanced around and found that the names on the tombstones were all surnamed Zhu.

Wilbur nodded and said, "In a few years, I will live here."

Wilbur took Henry to the deepest part of the cemetery.

There was a tombstone where the word

"Sword Zhu" was written.

Wilbur didn't talk nonsense. He walked to the tombstone and pushed it hard. With a creak, the tombstone was gradually removed, and a secret passage to the underground appeared in front of Wilbur.

Wilbur looked back at Henry and walked into the secret passage first.

Henry didn't hesitate and followed up.

This secret passage was very narrow, and the width could only allow one person to pass. Moss was growing on the stone steps, and it was slippery.

Wilbur turned the flashlight on his cellphone on and said: " This place is also in the records of my great-grandfather."

The secret passage was not deep, and Henry felt that it was about 13 meters deep.

There was a stone hole at the end of the secret passage.

The cave was not big. Looking at it with the help of the light, it was no more than ten meters in width.

Wilbur stood in the stone cave and said, "The thing I want to show you is on the stone wall. See for yourself."

Henry looked puzzled. On the stone wall? He took out his mobile phone, turned on the flashlight light, and looked at the stone wall next to him.

At the moment when the light shone on the stone wall, Henry saw a sharp sword stabbing toward him. This scene made Henry's face change. He retreated repeatedly to avoid the sword, but he suddenly found that this was not a real sword, but a mural.

"What's this?" Henry frowned and looked

at the wall again.

The wall was engraved with the posture of a person holding a sword. This picture was not very vivid and did not give people a sense of three-dimensional, but where did the sharp sword come from?

Wilbur seemed to see through Henry's doubt and said, "When I first saw these murals, I was also shocked."

Henry was confused. "What's this?"

Wilbur answered, "It's an ancient sword art. The whole stone wall records this kind of ancient sword art. The sharpness you just felt should be the Qi contained in this sword art."

"What!" Henry was shocked by Wilbur's words.

The Qi formed by a sword technique carved on the wall made him feel a sense of danger!

Wilbur shook his head with a face full of regret. "We always thought that we had surpassed our predecessors and could explore the space and the sea. However, we didn't know that the strength of our predecessors was beyond our imagination. If I hadn't seen this ancient sword art with my own eyes, I would never believe that the thing carved on the wall could make me feel threatened. I also couldn't believe that Qi was a real existence."

Henry was silent for a long time before he said, "In terms of technology, we have surpassed our predecessors, but in terms of the potential development of the human body, we are not as good as our predecessors. The cheetah could run 100m in 5,8 seconds, and its speed can reach 120 kilometres per hour. This shows that the creatures on the earth can reach their limit, but human beings have not mastered the method, or have not yet developed their own potential to the



extreme."

There was once news that a child was pressed under the car. At that time, the mother overturned a car alone with her own hands. At that moment, the potential of the human body and the energy exerted was unimaginable.

For a long time, there had been speculation in the science world that the potential of people now was less than one percent of the human body.

Henry had never doubted this speculation because he was one of the few people who had dug out his own potential. He also understood that there was still a lot of potentials that had not been dug out in his body.

Henry lit up the light on the wall and looked at the ancient sword art carved on the wall again.

Henry noticed that the ancient sword art's way of exerting strength was different from what he was familiar with, in many aspects.

Ordinary people focused on how to exert the power of the sword, while the pictures on the wall focused more on how to make the sword cooperate with themselves. This was the concept problem.

Today's people thought that the sword's lethality was greater than their own, while the ancient people thought that their own lethality far exceeded that of the sword.

"The reason why you showed these to me is just to tell me the authenticity of the existence of Qi." Henry turned off the flashlight on his mobile phone. "Was it only after you discovered this ancient sword art that those people wanted to destroy your family?"

"Yes," Wilbur nodded, "According to the normal situation, although my great-

grandfather and I are several generations apart, it is impossible that I didn't know such an important inheritance all the time. As for the younger generation of the Zhu family, even if they will live two lives later, they should know the ancient martial arts, so I guess..."

When Wilbur said this, he deliberately looked at Henry.

Henry took Wilbur's words and said, "Qi is deliberately hidden."

"Yes." Wilbur said, "Now that I have discovered the existence of Qi, someone wants to destroy my Zhu family. They don't want this matter to be spread out."

Henry suddenly smiled and said, "Old Wilbur, you said that you wanted to show me this thing. I'm afraid it's not just a simple matter."

"Yes." Wilbur said bluntly, "I want to ask

you to open Master Lu's grave."

"Watch out for your words!" As soon as Wilbur finished his words, the smile on Henry's face disappeared and he glared at Wilbur. "Do you know what you are talking about?"

"I know." Wilbur sighed. "I know my words are treacherous. But now, things have gone beyond our cognition. Who is the one who hides his strength? The thing left by our ancestors can completely hide powerful things. Why?"

Wilbur walked to Henry as he spoke. "According to the rules of the underground world, I should call you The Conqueror, but in China, Master Lu and I are the same generation, you were his disciple. It's not too impolite to call you Henry Zhang. Now, the underground world is in chaos, and someone hidden in the shadows has deliberately messed up the stable

situation. As Master Lu's only disciple, you have a reason to stand out! Don't forget Master Lu's identity at that time. You were his disciple and he wanted you to inherit his legacy. As early as Master Lu has left, you became the protector of the ancient martial arts of China!"

"Don't put this much pressure on me!" Henry Zhang shouted, "No one is allowed to open the tomb of Old Master Lu!"

## Chapter 386

Wilbur was excited and reached out his hand to grab Henry's shoulders. "Do you want to see the ancient martial arts be destroyed? Everyone used to have the Qi, but now it has become a legend. In a hundred years, will the ancient martial arts become a legend?"

Henry shook off Wilbur's hand and strode toward the entrance of the stone cave. "There won't be such a day."

Wilbur strode after Henry. Just as he was about to speak, Henry glared at him again.

Henry's eyes were like a sharp knife, piercing Wilbur's heart, making him swallow back what he was about to say.

In the dim tunnel, Henry looked straight at Wilbur. "Do you know? If I hadn't known the relationship between you and Old

Master Lu, I would have killed you based on what you just said!"

Wilbur was stunned for a moment, and then seemed to think of something. He lowered his head and said, "I was rude."

"All right, let's go." Henry waved his hand. "First, let's figure out who the people hiding behind the curtains are and what their purpose is."

After Henry finished speaking, he went back to the tunnel and returned to the ground.

After leaving the cemetery, Wilbur didn't say a word. The two went back to the Zhu family's house first and also arrived at dinner time. Wilbur had already ordered people to prepare wine and vegetables. There were many kinds of dishes and small quantities of them. A bottle of good wine was enough. In this way, they wouldn't waste food.

Wilbur did not ask his juniors to accompany them. Wilbur was very clear that the descendants of the Zhu Family were not qualified to have dinner with Henry at the same table.

Henry's arrival did not disturb too many people of the Zhu family. Except for a few people who knew that the Zhu family had a distinguished guest, most of the others did not know about this matter.

Before the meal was over, a disciple of the branch of the Zhu family walked up to Wilbur and asked carefully, "Master, everyone is here. Is it time to start?"

Wilbur nodded and said, "Let's start."

The disciple of the Zhu family bowed and left. Then, Henry heard a loud shout coming from outside.

"Start!"

There was a burst of beating of gongs and



drums.

Henry saw that many disciples of the Zhu family came out of the residential area and came to the martial arts platform. There were more than 50 young people.

Wilbur said, "This time, the Zhu family is facing a great calamity, and the disciples who are still outside have also withdrawn. Let's take this opportunity to test their skills."

Henry nodded. To put it bluntly, it was just a family competition. If one in such a family competition could achieve outstanding results, he would inevitably attract the attention of the family. These younger generations of the Zhu family were also eager to fight.

The world always belonged to the younger generation. This time, the people participating in the competition of Zhu family were all young people.

Wilbur wiped his mouth and saw that Henry had almost finished his meal, so he proposed an invitation. "Would you like to go with me? Your position is too high. For so many years, you have been separated from the younger generation, haven't you?"

Henry nodded with a smile and said, "Okay, let's have a look."

Henry and Wilbur came to the martial practise field together. When the disciples of the Zhu family saw Wilbur coming, they subconsciously straightened their bodies. At the same time, they were curious about who the young man beside the family head was.

In front of the martial arts platform, there was a viewing platform.

Henry and Wilbur sat in the middle. Many people speculated that this person might be a disciple of a big family. They came

here on behalf of their elders and had a connection with the centre of the capital city. Otherwise, they would definitely not be able to sit with the family head.

The Zhu family's arms drill soon began and was presided over by a special person.

"Son, come on. If you win three rounds today, I'll pay for the house you mentioned!"

"Girl, don't be scared. If you win a round, you can choose any car under 500,000 yuan!"

Around the martial arts platform, there were a lot of cheers.

The ancient kungfu family advocated the kungfu style of life. The most important thing in the family was to practice martial arts. In the Zhu family, a genius with a double degree was absolutely not more glorious than a kungfu champion. This was

an idea that had been left in everyone's heart since ancient times.

Soon, the fight on the stage began. The members of the young generation were fighting fiercely with one punch and one kick. Some women were not afraid of being swayed, and some men were beaten back one step after another.

Wilbur looked at these younger generations on the stage who were full of energy and vigour, and he couldn't help but smile.

"What do you think?" Wilbur looked at Henry.

Henry nodded. "Awesome. Their strength is much stronger than when we fought back then. It's just that they are less ruthless in the family competition. They'll suffer a lot in the future."

Wilbur believed it deeply, "Yes, they have

always been fighting within the family. They have never been out, nor have they really come into contact with the underworld. It's a place where people eat people. I really don't know how they should get through."

Henry patted Wilbur's shoulder and said, "Old man, don't worry about this kind of thing. Every son has his own son. When you first came into contact with the underground world, you didn't know anything. Some things need to be handled slowly by themselves."

"That's what I said, but..." Wilbur thought for a long time and finally sighed heavily, "Alas!"

The competition went on very fast. This was not the kind of ring boxing. It required points to play several rounds. The real competition could be ended in almost two minutes of fighting.

Fighting was a very energy-consuming thing. An ordinary person would be exhausted by waving his fist at a sandbag for a minute, let alone fighting in real combat. Even if these disciples of the Zhu family were experts, after a few minutes, their physical strength would be seriously consumed, and they couldn't hold on for too long.

There was a young man who drew Wilbur's attention. His strength had completely surpassed all the disciples of the Zhu family, and he had won by defeating them all the way.

"Amazing!"

"I heard that brother Xavier Zhu is devoted to cultivation. It's true. He's really amazing."

"There's no match for brother Xavier at all."

"It seems that only the older generation can fight with Brother Xavier."

"It's hard to say. Even the older generation may not be able to defeat him."

Looking at the man standing on the stage, the younger generation next to the martial arts platform couldn't help sighing with emotion.

In the Zhu family competition, there were not so many rules. If one person won the round, he could choose to rest or to continue. It was up to him.

Generally speaking, after one person finished one battle and his physical strength was severely depleted, he would choose to have a rest and then fight the next one. Xavier had already fought seven rounds in a row, and each opponent was defeated in one move.

"He acted decisively and attacked the right

time. Not bad, he is a good candidate." Henry looked at Zavier on the stage and nodded. "You can cultivate this person. He is very talented."

Wilbur nodded with a smile. He was also very happy that such a talent was born in the Zhu family.



## Chapter 387

With a wave of his hand, Wilbur temporarily stopped the competition on the martial arts platform.

"Master!"

Everyone held their fists together and bowed to Wilbur at this moment.

Wilbur looked at the stage with a smile, "Zavier Zhu, your performance is really beyond my expectation."

Zavier's face lit up when he heard that. He cupped his hands and said, "Thank you for your praise, Master."

Wilbur smiled and said, "I see how you fight, and I see your fist technique. There's a slight difference with the Zhu family's teachings."

When Wilbur mentioned punching skill, Xavier's face unconsciously became a bit proud, "My master, in the past two years, I have travelled all over the country and challenged all kinds of ancient martial arts talents, schools and schools, and created my own way. In the past two years, I have had a total of 564 challenges, won five hundred and sixty-three times, and failed the last time. Before I went home this time, I have fought again with that person and won!"

Zavier's words caused an uproar among the people around the platform.

"564 challenges in 2 years!"

"He was fighting with others almost every day!"

"And he only lost one round and won back in the end!"

"So, has brother Xavier become the

strongest among our young generation?" One of them asked.

"That's for sure! He challenged more than 500 people, which young man can challenge more than 500 people?"

The voice around the martial arts platform made Xavier quite proud. In fact, it was indeed a proud battle result.

Wilbur frowned slightly. He was really satisfied with Xavier's skills, but Xavier was too arrogant. This kind of arrogance was both good and bad.

Having lived for so many years, Wilbur had seen many geniuses, and most of them were defeated by their own arrogance. With such a talent in the Zhu family, Wilbur could not watch Xavier get destroyed by his pride with his own eyes.

"Zavier, which level do you think you are at now?" Wilbur asked.

"My master," Xavier replied, "I did not challenge any nameless people. All of them were the best of the well-known families. Sometimes, I fought against more people at the same time. I think excessive modesty is pride. My strength is invincible among the younger generation in the whole country!"

When he said the word "invincible", Xavier gave off a strong sense of confidence.

Wilbur shouted loudly, "Arrogant! Do you think that you became invincible in the whole country because you had challenged the young generation of each aristocratic family? Our country has a long history, and there are too many horrible people you don't know. Your idea will lead to self-destruction!"

In the face of Wilbur's reproach, Xavier replied, "Master, I think that we should have absolute confidence in ourselves and

the courage to move forward. It's not the way of practising martial arts. After this competition, I will continue to challenge all the masters across the country, from the younger generation to the older generation."

Zavier's heroic words had infected many people, and they even had an impulse to fight against the whole world at once.

Wilbur shook his head and said, "Your strength is indeed good, but you still have a long way to go before you can challenge all the great masters! If you think you are qualified to challenge all the great masters, you can have a try. If you can avoid three of my moves, I'll let you go out to challenge anybody without saying anything."

Wilbur wanted to ease Xavier's morale.

"Master, although I, Xavier, am invincible among the younger generation, there is still a big gap between you and me. I know

that I can't defeat you in three moves." Xavier cupped his hands and didn't get affected by Wilbur's words.

Wilbur looked at Xavier. He knew that in order to let Xavier restrain his arrogance, he must let his peers defeat him. Moreover, the older generation could not make Xavier lose his arrogance. However, among the younger generation of the Zhu family, no one could compete with Xavier.

Wilbur was silent for a few seconds, and then he looked at Henry with a pleading look.

Henry shook his head and whispered to Wilbur, "Old man, you've spoiled your younger generation too much. With his character, it's only a matter of time for him to fail."

Wilbur sighed and said, "It's not easy for our Zhu family to have such a talent. How can I bear to see him go out like this? If he

is defeated at home, he will just be ashamed. If he was defeated outside, he would probably die."

Wilbur was too clear about the cruelty of the next world.

Henry shook his head. "Okay, I'll help you once."

"Thank you very much." Wilbur saluted Henry with his hands folded in front of his chest and performed the martial arts etiquette.

Henry nodded and got up. He walked down from the spectators stand and slowly walked onto the stage. He looked at Xavier and asked, "Do you think you are invincible among the younger generation?"

"Of course." Xavier put his hands behind his back. When facing Wilbur, Xavier's expression was respectful. But in the face of his peers, Xavier's face was full of pride.

Henry smiled and said, "In the past two years, you have challenged five hundred and sixty-four people, but you have failed once. Coincidentally, I have been challenged countless times. In the past two years, I have fought 1219 times, and I have never lost a single time."

Not to mention Xavier, even the younger generation of the Zhu family below the platform did not believe Henry's words.

How many days was in two years? Even if you challenge a person every day, there were less than 1,200 days! This was obviously an immeasurable data.

Xavier smiled and said, "Everyone can talk big!"

In the past two years, Xavier had challenged over 500 times. He was very clear about what that many fights do to one's body. It could be said that he had not had a good rest in the past two years. He



had been fighting with others almost every day. The last time he had been injured, he had already started the next competition. In this way, he had only finished the last competition for two years. 1,200 times? Wasn't it a joke?

Henry shrugged his shoulders. "If you don't believe me, I have no choice but to do so. What I just want to say is that you are not invincible among your peers."

"Oh?" Xavier raised his eyebrows and looked at Henry. "Do you mean that you are stronger than me?"

"That's right." Henry nodded and said honestly.

"What a joke!" Xavier sneered. Anyone who could fight for more than five hundred times would be filled with strong self-confidence. Xavier's heart had already reached the Invincible Realm. When he heard someone from his generation say

that he was stronger than him, Xavier's first reaction was to not believe it.

Hearing Henry's words, the younger generation of the Zhu family under the stage all curled their lips. Whether it was Xavier's strength just now or his identity as a member of the Zhu family, they all favoured Xavier more.

"This person is really boastful."

"I don't know which disciple of the aristocratic family is so confident."

"Probably the people that were fighting with him lost on purpose because they were afraid of his status!"

As soon as he said this, there was a burst of laughter. Just now, everyone guessed that the reason why Henry could sit with Wilbur was Henry's unknown identity.

## Chapter 388

Zavier looked at Henry, who was standing in front of him, and said, "You're here to show off your so-called achievements?"

Henry smiled and shook his head. "I just want to tell you that people who practice martial arts should always maintain a humble heart. Only losers dare to say the word 'invincible' from ancient times to the present."

"Haha!" Xavier sneered. "So, you want to fight with me?"

Henry stretched out a finger and shook it to the left and right. "It's not a matter of fighting, but I'm telling you that your skills are still far from that of the same generation. When I reach out my right fist to hit you in the face, you have to be well prepared."

"Arrogant!" Xavier shouted angrily.

Henry's actions would be completely exposed before the duel. Anyone who was confident would feel angry when he was despised by the other party.

The people under the stage curled their lips. "This person is really too much. He tells his opponent what he is going to do before he moves. Can he still win?"

"That is to say, those people who fought with him usually lost on purpose."

"Let's see how Xavier will educate him."

There were all kinds of voices under the stage.

Henry clenched his fist and looked at Xavier. "So? Are you ready? I'll make my move after counting to three."

"Guy, you will pay for your arrogance!" Xavier's face was full of anger.

"One." Henry stepped back slightly and made a force-gathering posture.

Zavier put his hands in front of his chest, one in front and one in the back, and made a fighting posture.

"Two!" Henry smiled slightly, bowed forward, and stood on tiptoe.

Zavier stared at Henry.

"Three!" Henry shouted. At the same time, his whole person rushed out like an arrow. He was as fast as an illusion.

Zavier only felt a blur in front of his eyes, and then a strong wind came to his face. At this moment, he felt as if he was suppressed by something, even his limbs were stiff, and they didn't listen to his orders.

After the strong wind, Xavier saw that Henry's fist was stopped in front of his eyes, less than a centimetre away. And at

this moment, he was still in the position of fighting preparation.

"I said, I'll punch you in the face with my right fist."

Henry's voice rang in Xavier's ears.

Sweat dripped down the sideburns of Xavier's ears. Xavier swallowed hard and his eyes were full of disbelief.

The people off the stage did not even see clearly what had happened. They only saw the shadow flashing past, and then, the other party's fist had stopped in front of Xavier's face.

"He's so powerful!"

"Amazing!"

The two elders of the Zhu family exclaimed. Not to mention Xavier, even if they were on the stage, there wouldn't be a second result.

Henry put away his fist and put his hands behind his back. He looked at Xavier and said, "Remember, martial arts practitioners must keep a humble heart at all times. The world is big, you don't know many things, and you have to learn more!"

After Henry finished speaking, he turned around and walked to the stage. What he said was not only for Xavier but also for himself.

At the moment when Henry turned around, Xavier collapsed to the ground as if he had lost all his strength. The title "Invincible" was like a joke.

Henry returned to the stands and asked Wilbur, "Did I suppress him too hard? He's just a young man, and he may not be able to recover."

"If you weren't cruel, he wouldn't understand the greatness of this world. I owe you favour this time." Wilbur saluted

Henry again.

Henry didn't say anything. He sat in his seat and continued to watch the competition of the Zhu family.

Originally, the younger generation of the Zhu family was fighting for hegemony. Although some of them were not as good as Xavier, they also wanted to show their strength. However, Henry's attack just now frustrated all of them and made them unable to lift their spirits.

This was not only a good thing, but also a bad thing. In general, the benefits were greater than the disadvantages. Henry's suppression made the Zhu family restrain a bit of morale, and they had more respect for ancient martial arts in their hearts.

After the competition, Henry had nothing to do. He wandered around the Zhu family's manor alone. Those from the Zhu family looked at Henry's expression and



found that he was totally different from before. Everyone's eyes were filled with fear.

Henry didn't know who was going to attack the Zhu family. After greeting Wilbur, Henry left the Zhu family's manor. He had another thing to figure out.

Qi, what on earth was it?

Compared with the normal ancient kungfu family, Radiant Island had both strength and weakness. In this respect, Radiant Island was the best in the world. The weakness was in the foundation.

Ancient kungfu families, like the Zhu family, had the notes and ruins left by their ancestors, while Henry had nothing. He could only rely on himself. Henry himself also bore the identity of the pioneer of Radiant Island.

Therefore, if Henry wanted to understand

something, he had to rely on himself, rely on him to explore.

There were many historical sites and palaces in Du Hai, which were Henry's next goal. This kind of exploration was undoubtedly within a large scope, and it was very likely that he could not find anything useful. However, for Henry, he had no other good way for the time being.

Henry didn't take a taxi. He walked towards the urban area of Du Hai, thinking about the scene he saw in the cave today, the Qi contained in the ancient swordsmanship.

What on earth was Qi?

Different from the momentum which was so simple, Qi was real. Henry could clearly feel it through his wrist.

How could Qi be formed? When the speed was fast enough or the strength was high enough, could Qi be formed?

Henry's mind was filled with all kinds of doubts. He was thinking about these questions.

How strong was a person who was full of Qi?

Henry recalled the murals on the wall. If it was a real person, how could he face it when he was stabbing at him with his sword? Just a mural made him feel the real edge of it!

Henry walked on the road and suddenly stopped. A picture appeared in his mind. He stood where he was, and the person on the murals stabbed at him as if he was alive.

The different ways of exerting force, the power that he focused on himself, and the sharpness of the sword, were pushing him directly. Henry thought of several methods in a row, but he failed to avoid that sword strike.

"Was the ancient swordsmanship really so terrible that I can't even avoid one strike?"

Henry sighed in his heart.

All of a sudden, an idea flashed through Henry's mind.

"The ancients were strong. If I am stronger than him, why should I be afraid of his Qi? He can use the Qi to break through a wall, and I can use my fists to do the same!"

Henry twisted his body subconsciously and threw a punch forward.

"Boom!"

A muffled sound came. If someone stood by and saw this scene, he would certainly open his mouth wide.

Henry's punch was only in the air, but it made such a loud sound!

## Chapter 389

Henry's punch seemed to break through a layer of mist.

Looking at the punch he threw, Henry muttered to himself.

"I misunderstood things. After seeing the murals, I always thought that the existence of Qi had something to do with the method of how you use physical power. In fact, there was no connection. The reason why the ancient sword technique could be in that way was that it could better adjust the force of the sword to the person themselves. Instead of cutting with the sword randomly, it could assist in swinging or slashing while you want to make a move!"

Henry's eyes lit up.

"Although I don't know how to practice Qi, people who practice Qi may not be

invincible in the world!"

At this moment, Henry seemed to have stepped out of some kind of restriction, which lasted from the day he went to Europe to meet The King Region.

The unknown Qi was like a big stone, pressing down on Henry's heart, making him feel a little breathless.

But today, when he saw that ancient sword art, Henry found an opportunity to get rid of this layer of restriction.

There were hundreds of thousands of roads, and all the roads led to the same destination.

No matter if the ancients relied on themselves or modern people relied on external forces and the help of science and technology, there was only one goal, to be stronger.

After understanding all these, Henry felt

much relieved. Although he still needed to figure out where the Qi came from, now he no longer had that kind of pressure on him. Sometimes, a person's insight was only in an instant.

Henry recalled the feeling when he punched just now.

A punch out of nowhere blew up a strong sound.

When Henry wandered to the urban area of Du Hai, it was already five o'clock in the afternoon. At this rush hour after work, he thoroughly understood the gap between a big city and a small city.

During the rush hour in Yinzhou, although many people complained about traffic, it took only half an hour to drive for 14 or 15 kilometres, in any case not over 45 minutes. In a city like Du Hai, it would take about two hours.

Henry noticed that the drivers in the car were not anxious at all. Obviously, they had been used to this kind of thing.

"It's you?" Henry was walking when a confused voice came from behind him.

Henry turned his head and saw a man and a woman standing behind him.

Henry remembered this man and woman. They were Nat Jin and Eden Tian from the Sharp Knife. He had seen them in Yinzhou before.

"Why, are you surprised to see me here?" Henry tilted his head.

"No." Nat gave a wry smile. "I just think it might be arranged by God. Last time when we were in danger, you helped us. But this time, we met you again."

Henry chuckled and asked in a strange tone, "Why do you think that I'll help you when you're in trouble?"



Eden replied, "It's not us who are in trouble. It's Helen's squad who is in trouble."

"Helen..." Helen's beautiful face appeared in his mind.

Nat pointed to the top of his head. Beside him was a KTV.

"What's wrong with Helen?" Henry glanced at the KTV.

Eden sighed and said, "Hey, you are Helen's boyfriend. You should know her temper. Their task this time is to protect Jerry He, the son of Dean He. Dean He, you should know him, right?"

Henry nodded. "The rich man from Hong Kong is known as Cargo King. There is a saying that among five cargo ships passing the Pacific Ocean, at least one belongs to him."

"Yes." Eden said, "The He family has a lot

of influence in the whole country. This time, he wanted Jerry He to represent him to discuss something on the high seas. But Jerry is a rich playboy. I don't know what he said to Helen, but he was beaten by her. Now he is in this KTV."

Nat came up to him and said, "Henry, although I don't know who you are, with your skills, the forces behind you must be not small. We, the Sharp Knife, understand that although the He family is big, but compared with some ancient kungfu family with a long history, there is still a lot of difference. I originally wanted to contact my superior to see if I can let go of this matter just by giving Helen punishment. Now that I have met you, if you have the ability, you can solve it for her. After all, the punishment may have a great influence on Helen."

Henry didn't hesitate at all and nodded directly. "Tell me the number of the room."

After Nat and Eden told him the room number, Henry turned around and walked towards the KTV.

Nat looked at Henry's back and shook his head with a wry smile. "I hope that Helen's boyfriend can solve this problem. Although Helen is not the best talent in this batch, she is the most hardworking one. I am very optimistic about her. I really don't want this matter to have any impact on her."

Eden shook his head. "This time, I don't blame Helen. I blame Jerry He. If I were her, I would also want to beat him."

"It's one thing to think about, and to do it is another thing. You have to know that patience is also a must in this line of work. Call the leader. This time, we can't put all our hopes on Henry." Nat took out his mobile phone.

Henry walked into the KTV that Nat was talking about. The eye-catching luxury

decoration, the imported sound, and the authentic foreign wine all symbolized the high cost of this place.

Henry followed the number of the room that Nat just mentioned and looked for it. Before he arrived at the door of the room, Henry heard a scolding voice coming from the box.

"What the hell do you think you are? How dare you beat me? Do you know how much I pay for a year? It's enough to feed you for the rest of your life! You are here to serve me. What did I ask you to do? What do you think you are? F\*\*k!"

In the private room, Jerry was holding a microphone. Apparently, he had drunk a lot.

In the private room, Helen Han, dressed in a black casual suit, stood there, clenching her fists tightly. If there were no people around her to stop her, she would

definitely rush up and tear Jerry's mouth into pieces.

Jerry pointed at Helen and said, "I asked you to sleep with me. It's just because I think highly of you. Otherwise, what do you think you are? You are just a nobody! Remember, you have to beg me this time. You made me extremely angry. I'll see how you will end up!"

"Young Master He, calm down first." A man, who looked about 30 years old, picked up a glass of wine and walked up to Jerry. "She is young, angry, and ignorant. I apologize for her on behalf of her. I'll drink this cup of wine first."

As the man said, he was about to drink the wine.

"Who asked you to drink?" Jerry grabbed the wine glass from the other party's hand.

The man smiled and said, "Yes, Master He,

you're right. It's my fault."

"You're not qualified to do that. Do you understand?" Jerry raised his glass and tilted his wrist.

The wine flowed down the cup and poured on the man's head.

## Chapter 390

The wine flowed down the middle-aged man's head.

The middle-aged man clenched his fists tightly behind him, but he still wore a smile on his face.

Jerry emptied the glass, then threw it away, and patted the middle-aged man's face with great insult. "Look at you, you are so cheap. Your smile is even more despicable than my dog!"

"Jerry, come to me if you need anything. Don't make things difficult for Captain Sun!" Helen shook off the people beside her. Her beautiful eyes were full of anger and her beautiful face was red.

"Helen Han, that's enough!" A young woman also in black screamed. "Don't you think you've caused us enough trouble?"

This is our last mission. As long as we can complete it successfully, everyone can become a member of the Sharp Knife. It's because of your impulsive behaviour that all of us would fail!"

"What did you say?" Helen turned around and stared at the young woman, her eyes full of confusion.

"Didn't I make myself clear?" The woman stood in front of Helen and pointed at Helen's forehead. "Who do you think you are? Why do you pretend to be lofty? How dare you say that you haven't slept with a man? Now you were just asked to sleep with Master He. Is it very difficult? I think you're just pretending!"

"Nonsense!" Helen waved her fist angrily and hit the young woman.

The young woman easily avoided Helen's punch and said disdainfully, "Look at you. You're not good at martial arts and you



don't have a good character. How do you think you can be in the Sharp Knife?"

"Enough!" The middle-aged man called Captain Sun shouted and glared at the young woman. "We are a group. In this case, I don't want to hear any more fighting!"

After that, Captain Sun looked at Jerry and said, "Master He, we did take action today. If you want to complain about us, you also have the superior's contact information. The superior needs to determine the punishment. We will accept it. Master He, if you want us to apologize and compensate, we also accept that. However, our team members will not be humiliated by you!"

After Captain Sun finished speaking, he waved his hand. "Let's go!"

Several candidate members stood in the room. At this time, they all looked at each other. Then they followed Captain Sun and

were ready to go outside.

"I don't accept it!" The young woman screamed, with an unconvinced expression on her face. "Captain Sun, you should know that this is our final test. If we receive complaints, we all have no chance to become the Sharp Knife's members. I have paid too much for this opportunity. I can't be ruined by a b\*tch!"

After the woman finished, she quickly looked at Jerry. "Master He, I beg you. Don't complain about us. If you want compensation, take this b\*tch. As long as you complain about her alone, she will definitely be fired. At that time, she will resume her original job and become a little criminal policeman. With your identity, you can play with her whatever you want. Don't make things difficult for us, okay?"

The woman's face was full of pleading.

"Enough!" Captain Sun shouted, "We are

here to complete the task, not to beg. The leaders will naturally make a conclusion about this matter! Helen, let's go!"

After finishing his words, Captain Sun gave Helen a wink and asked her to leave first.

"Let's go."

"If we stay here, it will only intensify the situation."

The two people next to Helen whispered.

Helen clenched her fists tightly and her pretty face kept changing. If this matter did not involve others, she, Helen Han, would definitely beat Jerry to a pulp.

"Go? Do you want to go like this?" Jerry picked up a wine glass and smashed it hard on the ground. The wine glass was broken and the fragments were everywhere. "No one is allowed to leave!"

"Yes, Master He doesn't allow anyone to

leave!" The young woman quickly spoke for Jerry. She smiled at Jerry to show her kindness.

Jerry was very satisfied with the way this young woman did things. He nodded and said, "Very good, a dog should be as obedient as you are. Come on, listen to me now, you go over and slap Helen. I won't complain about this matter. You hit her twice, and I will give you five hundred thousand dollars. Each time you slap, I will give you five hundred thousand more!"

Hearing Jerry's words, the young woman's eyes were full of disbelief. "He... Master He, are you serious? Give me 500,000 for one slap?"

"F\*\*k!" Jerry cursed, "Do you think I'm short of money?"

The young woman took a deep breath and there was a strong emotion in her eyes. She looked at Helen and sneered, "Don't

blame me, Miss Han. You are so unwise that you provoked Master He. I will teach you a good lesson on behalf of Master He!"

Jerry lay down on the sofa, picked up a slice of watermelon and put it in his mouth. He laughed and said, "Interesting. A dog bites a dog. I like it."

Standing between the young woman and Helen, Captain Sun looked at the young woman and asked, "What do you want to do?"

"Captain Sun, I'm doing this for our team's good. Master He said that as long as we make him satisfied today and teach this woman a good lesson, we won't have anything to do with him this time. I do all this for everyone's good. Since you are all unwilling, I will be the villain!" The woman clenched her fist.

"B\*llshit!" A female candidate member standing next to Helen shouted, "You are

doing this just for money!"

"Money? Yes, I want to get those five hundred thousand!" The young woman sneered. "You b\*tch are the same as the one surnamed Han. If it weren't for you, how could the b\*tch surnamed Han hit Master He? You are just pretending, right? You are actually very happy in your heart, aren't you?"

The female candidate looked angry. "You are talking nonsense."

"You know clearly whether I'm talking nonsense or not." The young woman glanced at her mouth with disdain. "I'll teach you a good lesson after I've dealt with the woman surnamed Han!"

The young woman said as she walked toward Helen.

Captain Sun, who stood between the two men, took a deep breath and reached out

to stop the young woman. He said coldly, "Listen, as the team leader, I have the right to decide whether you can stay in this team or not. Now, you have been fired."

"D\*mn you!" The young woman burst into curses. "Sun, I call you Captain Sun out of respect. Otherwise, what do you think you are? Your strength is not as good as mine, and you are so dumb. Now when I slap Helen, I will have 500,000 dollars. Do I care about being a member of the Sharp Knife? Get out of here!"

As soon as the woman finished speaking, she punched Captain Sun.

Captain Sun flashed in a hurry. As soon as he dodged the punch, the young woman kicked him again. Captain Sun had no time to dodge and was kicked in the chest.

## Chapter 391

Captain Sun was kicked in the chest by the middle-aged woman, and he took a few steps back.

Jerry was lying on one side, looking relaxed, as if he was watching a show.

This young woman was the strongest within Helen's team, and the rest of them were far worse than her.

A small team was gathered by all kinds of talents, not all of them were combat talents.

After kicking Captain Sun, the young woman had almost no opponents. Two men came up to stop her but were easily knocked over by her.

"You trash, do you think you're worthy of being my teammates? Do you know that



I've been sick to the point of vomiting during this period of time?" The young woman spat contemptuously and finally looked at Helen. "B\*tch, get ready to enjoy!"

Helen was a hot-tempered person, so she couldn't bear it at this moment. She waved her fist and hit the young woman.

"A soft punch!" Helen's fist was easily grasped by the young woman. "Did you roll too long with the man last night?"

Helen's beautiful eyes were filled with anger. She kicked at her opponent but was easily blocked by her. "Tsk tsk tsk, tsk, tsk. Not powerful."

The reason why the woman deliberately humiliated Helen was to leave a good impression on Jerry.

"That's right." Jerry lay on the sofa and clapped his hands happily. "I like you more

and more, you dog."

When the young woman received Jerry's "praise", her face lit up with joy. However, she looked at Helen coldly. "Helen Han, now is time for my fist!"

The moment the young woman finished speaking, she punched toward Helen's face.

Helen felt the speed and strength of her fist, and her pretty face changed. She quickly stretched out her fist to resist. Although she blocked the fist, her body was unstable and she took a few steps back.

The young woman rushed forward and punched again.

Seeing this scene, Jerry showed a happy smile.

Helen's retreating posture had just dissipated. Facing this punch from the

young woman, she did not even have time to stop it. She could only watch her opponent's fist grow larger and larger in her pupils.

Seeing that the fist was getting closer and closer to her, Helen closed her eyes and resigned to her fate to wait for the fist to come. She was waiting to be humiliated by the fists and words of the other party.

One second passed...

Two seconds passed...

Three seconds passed...

In a fight between masters, a lot of things would happen within a second.

However, three seconds later, the sharp pain from Helen's imagination did not come.

She slowly opened her eyes and saw that the young woman was standing in front of

her. Her fist had already struck out, but stopped in front of her head less than 20 centimetres away. She could no longer move forward, only because a big hand clenched her fist tightly.

"Remember, when you fight with others, you can't give up even at the last moment. Just now, you had no less than five ways to stop her punch. With your speed, if you fully exert it, you could escape."

A voice came from behind Helen's body to her ears.

The moment she heard the voice, her body trembled and she could not believe it. This voice had appeared in her dreams countless times since she left Yinzhou. She had imagined that she would be able to see the owner of this voice one day, but she knew in her heart that this was only her own wishful thinking. He had already had a family.

Helen left Yinzhou with a deep sense of reluctance, but what was more, it was a kind of sacrifice. She knew that Henry had already had a wife. It was just a mistake between her and him. Sooner or later, it had to be over.

But today, upon hearing his voice again, Helen began to doubt whether it was true or not.

Captain Sun and the others looked at the strange young man who suddenly appeared behind Helen. They did not know who he was.

Henry pinched the young woman's fist with one hand and gently held Helen's shoulder with the other. He said again, "Well, I taught you a lesson. Leave the rest to me."

Captain Sun and others were surprised to find that Helen, who used to be hot-tempered, was like a good girl in front of this strange young man. After the young

man finished speaking, Helen actually nodded obediently, and even the anger on her face was reduced a lot.

Helen stood behind Henry. At this moment, she felt like there was a mountain helping her resist everything. Standing behind him, she felt more at ease than ever.

"Boy, I advise you not to stick your neck out!" The young woman glared at Henry and said.

When the woman spoke, it was obvious that she had a fierce look on her face. Just now, she was easily blocked by the young man in front of her. She could see the gap between her and the young man's strength.

"Stick my neck out?" Henry had a puzzled look on his face. Suddenly, he sneered and slapped the young woman hard on the face.

Henry's slap was so quick that no one in the room could react to it or even see it clearly. With a crisp sound, a red five-finger mark appeared on the young woman's face.

Henry's decisive action confused everyone. No matter what, it was still a little psychological pressure for men to fight with women. However, this kind of psychological pressure did not exist for Henry. In his eyes, there was no distinction between men and women. There were only friends and enemies.

The young woman reached out and covered her cheek, and she didn't know what to say. She thought that this man would at least say some harsh words to her, and would not even move his hands. She just said a few words, but she didn't expect that this man would beat her so easily.

"You..." Just as the young woman was about to speak, Henry slapped her again.

Once again, there was a crisp sound in the room. The words that had just reached the mouth of the young woman were swallowed back.

"You dare to touch my woman, have you thought about the consequences?" Henry stepped forward and looked down at the young woman.

Being stared at by Henry, the young woman felt as if she was targeted by an ancient fierce beast. Her hair stood on end, and her heart began to beat faster for no reason. She was in a great panic.

Henry grabbed the young woman's hair, and then kicked her in the abdomen. The young woman was kicked out by Henry's kick and fell heavily on the glass table in the box.



With a crash, the glass table was smashed to pieces.

Henry's actions stunned Captain Sun and others. They told themselves that they couldn't do this to a woman, but this strange young man didn't have any burden at all!

The young woman fell to the ground, holding her abdomen with both hands. Her face was distorted, and she let out a painful groan. Some parts of her body had been scratched by broken glass.