

Chapter 392

Henry didn't even look at the young woman again. He walked towards Jerry, who was still sitting on the sofa.

Jerry saw clearly how Henry beat up that young woman. Seeing Henry approaching him, Jerry subconsciously shrank to the corner. "What... what do you want?"

"Are you Jerry He?" Henry sneered.

Jerry swallowed hard and forced himself to be calm. "Since you know my identity, you should know what the consequences will be if you hurt me!"

"Really?" Henry raised his eyebrows. "I just heard your words when I was outside. You're awesome."

Jerry breathed a sigh of relief and said with his neck stiffened, "What's wrong? It is my

mouth. It's none of your business what I said."

"Of course it's my business!" Henry stepped on Jerry's chest with one foot and pressed him there with the other foot. He couldn't move at all. He grabbed the fruit knife on the table with the other hand.

The bright blade was taken by Henry and placed less than a centimetre away from Jerry's mouth. Jerry's whole body trembled, feeling that the blade could cut his face at any time.

"Say it." Henry shook the fruit knife in his hand and kept gesturing at the corner of Jerry's mouth. "Should I cut your mouth first, or your tongue? Your voice is too unpleasant."

"I... I..." Jerry stammered as he was scared by the chill emanating from Henry's body. "I am... Dean He's son. If you hurt me, you won't have a good end."

"Ha." Henry chuckled. Suddenly, he grasped the handle of his sword, aimed it at Jerry's shoulder, and stabbed him hard.

"Poof", it was the sound of the blade stabbing into the body.

Jerry let out a horrible scream.

Standing at the door of the private room, Captain Sun and the others couldn't help but swallow saliva at this moment. "This buddy is too fierce. He has no limits at all."

The female team member, who had been scolded by the young woman before, pulled Helen's sleeve and said, "Helen, he just said that you are his woman, so this is your boyfriend?"

"Boyfriend?"

Helen thought for a moment and replied, "Well, sort of."

Henry's knife was stabbed into Jerry's

shoulder, but he didn't take it out.

Jerry's voice was like that of a pig being slaughtered, and he kept screaming.

"If you keep yelling, I'll cut off your tongue," Henry said coldly.

Hearing Henry's words, Jerry's screams stopped abruptly. He looked at Henry with fear in his eyes and said, "Big... big brother, I'm sorry."

Jerry was really afraid. He had thought that this man would not dare to do anything to him because of his identity, but now he realized that he was wrong. The man had told him that he didn't care about his identity at all.

Outside the room.

The KTV boss was waiting anxiously at the gate.

A middle-aged man wearing gold-rimmed

glasses strode into the KTV. As soon as he entered the KTV, he shouted at the boss and asked, "What happened? Where is Young Master He?"

When the KTV boss saw the middle-aged man coming, he let out a sigh of relief. "Master Ping, Young Master He is in the box of 888, he... he..."

The KTV boss wanted to say something but stopped on second thought.

"Say it!" He glared at the KTV boss.

"Young Master He, he was beaten by someone..."

"What!" Master Ping's face suddenly changed.

Jerry was the only son of Dean He, and he was beaten in his own territory. If the secretary knew this, he would blame himself for it. After all, the secretary and Jerry's father were good friends for many

years!

"Where's the man who dared to beat him?" Master Ping asked immediately.

The KTV boss pointed to the direction of the private room and said, "They are still in the private room."

"Let's go and see who is so bold!" Master Ping walked to the room with a face full of anger.

In the private room, Jerry trembled all over and looked at Henry with fear.

Captain Sun and the others wanted to stop Henry, but they didn't know what to say. Jerry flirted with his girlfriend, and he was taught a lesson. As a man, if his girlfriend was teased, he would probably be furious and beat him.

Suddenly, the door of the room was pushed open from the outside.

At the door of the box, there was a loud shout, "How audacious you are! How dare you beat people here! Do you know the rules?"

Before he even entered the door, Master Ping had already started to curse.

As soon as Captain Sun and others saw the coming person, their faces suddenly changed. As members of the Sharp Knife, of course, they knew the secretary of the leader of Du Hai.

"Master Ping, why are you here?" Captain Sun quickly winked at Helen and asked her to stop Henry, while he stood in front of Master Ping with an apologetic smile.

Master Ping gave a cold snort and said, "If I didn't come, you would turn the world upside down! Someone even dared to beat Master He. Who hit him?"

"It's me!" Helen, who was going to stop

Henry, came over and said, "I beat him."

"You?" Master Ping looked Helen up and down. "How dare you! You're here to protect Master He. How dare you attack Master He? Do you have any idea?"

"Well, Master Ping, this is not what you think. Let me explain it to you." Captain Sun came up with an anxious face.

Master Ping waved his hand and pushed Captain Sun away. "Explain what? What's there to explain? I'll tell you. None of you can get rid of this matter. I'll tell the secretary truthfully that you all should be in jail!"

As soon as he finished speaking, a voice of surprise came from the corner of the room.

"Uncle Ping, save me, save me, kill him!"

Jerry, who was originally full of fear, had a happy look on his face after he arrived. At the same time, he was a little proud. He

looked at Henry and said, "Kid, I f*cking want you to die!"

When he looked at the corner of the room, Master Ping saw that a man was stepping on Jerry's chest, pressing him against the sofa, and there was clearly a fruit knife sticking out of Jerry's shoulder!

His face changed greatly. He looked at the man who was stepping on Jerry. His back looked a little familiar, but he couldn't remember who it was.

"Put your foot down. Do you hear me?"

At the same time, he shouted at Henry as he strode over.

"Guy, let me go. Didn't you hear that?" Jerry looked at Henry with a fierce face. "If you want to die, keep stepping on me!"

"Ha." Henry chuckled. He raised his hand and slapped Jerry on the face.

The slap not only made a crisp sound but also knocked off two of Jerry's teeth, causing blood to flow from his mouth.

Henry's action made Master Ping's face change again. He didn't expect that this person was so rampant that he dared to hit people in front of him.

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Captain Sun and the others looked at Henry's movements and all felt an impulse in their hearts. Not to mention who he was, Master Ping was the secretary of the top leader of the whole Du Hai. In front of him, how dare he act like that? Wasn't he making trouble for them?

Before, even if someone hit Jerry and Master Ping knew about it, everyone would have a reason to say why he did that. The punishment would not be too harsh. But now, the circumstances had completely changed. If Master Ping really wanted to investigate, he would be sentenced.

Captain Sun and the others looked at Henry nervously.

Jerry's face was slapped by Henry, and this action seemed so unbelievable. He did

not expect that this person dared to do something to him after Master Ping came.

"Do you still think there is any law here? Stop!" Shouted Master Ping. He grabbed Henry's shoulder and pulled him hard.

Henry was far from being able to be pulled, and Master Ping only felt that he was pulling a huge stone and did not move at all.

However, under the pressure of Master Ping, Henry slowly turned around and looked at Master Ping.

At the moment when Master Ping saw Henry's face clearly, all the anger on his face disappeared.

Although he had only met Henry once, he had a deep impression him!

Master Ping had made the registration rules in front of the gate of the Zhu family manor long time ago. It was the first time

someone dared to smash the gate of the Zhu family and call Old Master Zhu to greet them in person, and Master Zhu wanted the best wine prepared.

As for Henry's identity, he didn't even dare to think about it. He only knew that Henry was someone he couldn't afford to mess with, and even the secretary couldn't afford to mess with him!

It turned out that the person who hit Jerry was this big shot.

Master Ping looked at Jerry blankly and thought in his heart, "Jerry, what are you doing here? How dare you offend this big shot!"

Jerry, who was proud of himself, hadn't figured out that something was wrong. He kept shouting, "Uncle Ping, call someone and kill him! Quick!"

"Shut up!" Master Ping suddenly shouted

and glared at Jerry with disgust.

"What's going on? Wasn't Master Ping here to help Jerry? Why is he acting like this now?"

Jerry's smug expression was stunned, and a bad feeling flashed through his heart.

Master Ping lowered his head to Henry and whispered, "Sir, I'm sorry, I didn't know you were here."

This action made all the people present open their eyes wide. "What's going on? Master Ping is admitting his mistake?"

Not to mention Captain Sun and the others, even Helen's beautiful eyes were wide open, and it was difficult to believe. At this moment, Helen suddenly thought of what Henry had told her before. The underground forces were divided into many levels. When she asked which level he belonged to, he said the highest one.

At that time, Helen only smiled at Henry's words and did not believe him. But now, she was somewhat convinced that the identity of the person who could be treated politely by the secretary of the leader of Du Hai could be imagined!

Jerry looked at Master Ping in a daze. He was so shocked that he could not speak.

Henry gave a cold look at Master Ping. "Why are you everywhere?"

Hearing Henry's question, he immediately apologized, "I'm sorry, sir, I'm sorry!"

"Get out," Henry said softly.

Master Ping did not dare to hesitate at all. He turned around and walked out of the room without saying a word.

He had a clear idea of what was going on. Jerry only relied on his father, Dean He, who was on an equal level with the secretary and had a good relationship with

them.

As for Master Zhu, even the secretary had to be careful when they meet. And that man in the room was welcomed at the gate by Master Zhu personally. His status must have been extremely high, much higher than Jerry's. What Master Ping did today was right.

The people in the room stared blankly at Master Ping, who had rushed in aggressively, now left the room because of Henry's words.

Jerry opened his mouth wide and looked at Master Ping's back. He couldn't say a word.

"You just said that you want to kill me?" Henry looked at Jerry with a playful face.

Jerry's face showed bitterness. He shook his head hard and didn't dare to say a word.

Henry turned his head, looked at Helen, and said, "I have something to tell you clearly, from today on, no one can bully you casually as long as you are my woman. You have the strength, do what you should do, like this kind of person!"

Henry stretched out his hand and pointed at Jerry. "If you want to hit someone, hit him. If there's anything, I'll be there for you!"

After Henry finished speaking, he grabbed Jerry's two arms and twisted them hard.

Jerry's two arms were twisted by Henry without any hindrance. His scream rang through the whole room.

Listening to Jerry's scream and Henry's words, Captain Sun and others could feel that there was only one word in their mind-overbearing!

Those were the words that every woman

wanted to hear. The most important for them was to have a safe harbour.

Helen's face was flushed and her heart was beating wildly.

Henry turned a deaf ear to Jerry's screams. He walked over to Helen and put his arms around her shoulders. "The matter has been settled. Let's go."

Helen nodded, let Henry hold her, and walked out of the room.

Captain Sun and the others looked at each other in dismay. After looking back and forth, they followed them out of the room.

"Why are you here?" Helen's face flushed as she asked Henry.

"I missed you." Henry said to Helen gently. It was rare for him to say those words to her.

"B*llshit." Helen rolled her eyes.

Henry covered his forehead. This woman was still the same as before.

Henry asked, "I just heard from your captain that you are going to negotiate in the high seas this time. How can Jerry help you?"

Helen thought for a moment and asked, "Have you ever heard of the Sea God in the underground world?"

"Yes." Henry Zhang nodded.

Helen continued, "You should know how important he is at the high seas. He explored a sunken ship at the edge of the Chinese Sea Area where the sea met. It has a history of at least 400 years, but it has an extremely high degree of exploration. However, because half of it is in the high seas, the He family would pay a lot of taxes to the Sea God every year. They have some dealings with the Sea God. This time, we want to talk about the

mission."

"You don't need the He family for this matter." Henry casually waved his hand. "I know him. When you negotiate, just take me there."

"Do you know him?" Helen was a little surprised to hear Henry's words. She was not worried about what punishment would be, but worried about what to do with this task. Now hearing Henry's words, she dispelled all the worries in her heart.

"Yes, when you are about to leave, just tell me. I will be in Du Hai for the next few days." Henry patted his chest.

"That's great. I'll be in Du Hai in the next few days also. I'll tell you when I leave."

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After Captain Sun and the others left the KTV, they contacted Nat and Eden immediately. When they heard that Henry had disabled Jerry and that Master Ping was respectful to Henry, they were finally relieved.

Henry had a special identity, so this punishment would not fall on Helen.

As for the task, Eden and Nat applied for it from the superior and the superior replied. He asked them to wait in Du Hai and would dispatch a person to negotiate with the Sea God.

In the KTV room, the young woman struggled to get up from the ground with a painful face. She covered her stomach with her hands. Henry's kick had still made her still confused.

She had seen Henry's attitude just now. She did not expect that Helen's boyfriend had such a great power that he could treat like this the secretary of Du Hai's leader.

Looking at Jerry who was lying on the sofa and fainted because of the pain, the young woman gritted her teeth and carried him out of the room. Now she had no choice but to stick with him. She could not go back to the Sharp Knife.

As for whether she should stay close to this guy, the young woman herself was not sure.

Henry met Helen. They had dinner together, and Nat specially approved that Helen could have two days off, and she did not have to return to the team at night. What did this mean? Everyone knew what it meant.

After dinner, Henry and Helen walked side by side on the busy streets.

"Where do you want to go?" Henry looked at Helen with a smile and asked for her opinion.

"Go to practice martial arts!" Helen grabbed Henry's collar and walked to the hotel nearby.

A charming night passed.

The next morning, Henry opened his eyes and saw that Helen next to him was still sleeping. This was the first time Henry saw Helen lying next to him. He knew that she had been too tired during this period of time, and the pressure in her heart was also very great. Last night, the crazy event made her completely relaxed, and she was completely immersed in sleep.

Henry carefully got up and didn't want to disturb the woman. As soon as he left the bed, Henry found that his wrist was held tightly by a soft hand. He turned his head and saw that the woman forced herself to

open her sleepy eyes and was looking at him.

"Where are we going?" Helen's voice was full of attachment.

Henry smiled slightly and said, "To buy some breakfast for you."

Hearing his words, Helen's eyes showed a sense of relief. She nodded, reluctantly released his wrist, and fell asleep again.

Looking at Helen's appearance, Henry felt a soft touch in his heart. He bent down, kissed the woman's smooth forehead gently, and then walked out of the door.

For the rest of the day, Henry spent his time with Helen. She was not picky, and she would follow Henry wherever he went. Henry went to more scenic spots and historical sites. While taking Helen around, he also found some clues about Qi. However, it was really difficult to find any

clues about this.

Henry told Wilbur that if there was anything wrong with the Zhu family, he could contact him at any time. At the same time, Henry also asked Wade White to pay attention. If there was any news outside, he should inform him immediately. During this period, Henry would stay in Du Hai. He wanted to see who was going to destroy the Zhu family. It was very likely that those were people with Qi!

Capital International Hotel in Du Hai

A middle-aged man, who was nearly 60 years old and full of the aura of a superior, was sitting in the largest presidential suite in the hotel. This suite was 30,000 yuan for one night.

There were several bodyguards in black standing in front of the middle-aged man, and each of them had the aura that showed that they would not let any

stranger in.

The middle-aged man looked terrible. His son, Jerry He, had been disabled in Du Hai! He was waiting for his son to inherit his family business.

Dean He had been in the business world for so many years, but he had never thought that his son would be disabled one day.

There were sounds of knocking on the door of the presidential suite.

Dean winked and a bodyguard came forward and opened the door.

Standing in front of the suite, it was also a middle-aged man in ordinary casual clothes.

"Mr Yin." The black-clothed bodyguard said to the person standing outside the door.

The man standing outside the door waved his hand and asked, "Where is Old He?"

"Master He is inside." The black-clothed bodyguard slightly moved his body to give way to the person outside.

This man was George Yin. He was the leader of this city and had real power.

George rushed into the door and said loudly, "Dean, I have been in a meeting all day. I don't have much time to check my phone. I came here as soon as I heard the news. How is Jerry doing now?"

"His hands are completely disabled. Can't be saved." Dean said with a bad look on his face.

Hearing this, George was stunned, and then he apologized. "Dean, it's all my fault to have such a thing happened in my place this time. Jerry..."

"He said..." Dean stood up. "When he was

beaten, your secretary Ping was there, but he didn't care about him. Instead, he let the other party do evil things."

"What!" George's expression changed drastically. "Dean, don't worry. I'll definitely give you an explanation for this."

After George finished speaking, he called Master Ping.

At this moment, Master Ping was sitting in the Zhu family with excitement. On the basis of yesterday's event, he reported to the Zhu family that Master Zhu's distinguished guest had beaten someone, and he wanted to see if he could talk to the Zhu family.

At first, he thought that it would be good for him to be able to enter the Zhu family and make friends with them. But he didn't expect that he would meet Master Zhu! This made him so excited that he couldn't calm down. When he told Master Zhu what

happened yesterday, Master Zhu praised him and said that he did a good job. More importantly, Master Zhu took the initiative to give him his phone number!

Wilbur's attitude made him understand that he had made the most important choice in his life yesterday. If the secretary knew about it, he would definitely be ecstatic!

It should be noted that the secretary wanted to be promoted now. The first obstacle was Master Zhu. Only with Master Zhu's consent, could the secretary be promoted. If Master Zhu would not support him, he might not be able to keep the position of the secretary even if he had other opinions.

Now, just because he showed his attitude, Master Zhu personally gave him private contact information and told him that if anything happened, he could call him at any time. What was this? This was power!

19:26 

This was the most important contact in his life!

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Master Ping was sitting in front of Wilbur. He was so excited that he couldn't stop shaking.

Suddenly, the phone rang.

He saw clearly that it was the secretary who had called.

"Master Zhu, it's the secretary."

"Him?" Wilbur frowned. "Shouldn't he be in a meeting in the capital now? Answer it."

With Wilbur's permission, he dared to answer the phone.

"Hello, Secretary."

"Tell me, what the hell happened with Jerry He? " As soon as he picked up the phone, George's angry voice came from the phone. "I'll give you half an hour. Let all

members of the the the Sharp Knife come to the hotel immediately! I'll send you the address. I want a reasonable explanation."

"Secretary, this matter..." There was an embarrassed look on Master Ping's face. Just as he was about to speak, the phone was hung up.

"What's wrong?" Wilbur sat in his seat, took a sip of tea and asked.

Seeing that Master Zhu took the initiative to ask, he didn't dare to say anything. He answered cautiously, "The secretary came back. It was about yesterday's event. He asked me to go there now."

"He's back?" Wilbur showed a hint of dissatisfaction on his face. "He should be in a meeting in the capital at this time but he came back this early? What does he want to do?"

Seeing that Master Zhu was getting angry,

Master Ping hurriedly lowered his head and did not dare to say anything.

Wilbur snorted, stood up, and reached out his hand to sweep his clothes. "Let's go together."

Master Ping nodded in a panic.

Helen was accompanying Henry around many museums in Du Hai. Henry's focus was mainly on some ancient armour and weapons.

Henry needed to find some clues from the items used by the ancients.

It was said that the average weight of these armours and weapons was more than 30 kilograms. Henry imagined that he could carry such a heavy thing and march hundreds of miles in a hurry. Although it was easy for him to do so, it was something that all soldiers could do in ancient times.

Helen also showed a lot of interest in these armours and weapons. She didn't seem bored to stay here with Henry. She was more enthusiastic about some things than Henry.

While they were watching excitedly, Helen's phone rang. After Helen hung up, she said to Henry with a bad look, "Captain Sun just called to tell us that Secretary of Du Hai wants to see us."

When Henry and Helen left the museum and came to the hotel, they saw Captain Sun and others standing at the door of the hotel.

When the female candidate member saw Helen yesterday, she immediately came up and said nervously to Helen, "Helen, it's not easy to deal with this matter. I heard that Jerry's father also came and specially pressured Secretary Yin. If you can't deal with it, you can let your boyfriend go first."

"Yes." Captain Sun also stepped forward and said, "Helen, no matter what, we are all the best candidates. Secretary Yin won't do anything to us. At most, he will give us a scolding. We don't even know if we can be punished, but your boyfriend..."

Speaking of this, Captain Sun looked at Henry.

Henry stood there with an indifferent look.

Helen listened to the two people's words and shook her head. "It's okay. Henry can handle this matter. Let's go up first."

When they were on their way, Helen also worried about this matter. She also asked Henry not to come with them. However, Henry did not care about this matter. If Secretary Yin of Du Hai really angered him, then he would not be secretary anymore.

Seeing Henry's confident look, Helen did not say anything more.

Hearing Helen's words, Captain Sun and the female team member both sighed.

"Helen, they have already reported this matter to the higher-ups. The higher-ups will deal with it. Please wait for a moment. Don't be impulsive. If you offend the secretary, it will not be a small matter." Captain Sun reminded.

"I know." Helen nodded.

After a discussion downstairs, they called Henry, who looked indifferent and went upstairs.

Standing in front of the presidential suite, Captain Sun took a deep breath and knocked on the door.

"Come in." A loud dissatisfaction was heard in the room.

The door was not locked. Captain Sun gently pushed the door open. As soon as the door opened, he saw several

bodyguards in black who were staring at him and others with unfriendly faces.

Captain Sun looked in the direction of these bodyguards, and finally saw Dean He and George Yin, who were sitting in the innermost place.

"Secretary Yin, Master He." Captain Sun nodded and said hello.

"Oh!" George sneered. "It turns out that you know I am a secretary. I thought that this place is your world!"

George looked at Captain Sun and others with a bad look.

Captain Sun gave a wry smile and did not speak.

George took a sip of tea and leaned against the seat. "Tell me, who did it?"

Captain Sun stood there with his head down and said nothing.

"What? You don't want to say it, you want to cover for each other?" George raised his eyebrows. "Since you don't want to say it, then I can only let someone admit it!"

After George finished speaking, he looked at Dean and said, "Dean, get someone to come out."

Dean nodded and waved his hand.

A young woman walked out of a small room in the same suite. She was the one who had just been fired by the the the the Sharp Knife yesterday.

As soon as the young woman came out, she greeted Dean and George first.

Dean said, "Yesterday, these villains beat my son and left unrestrainedly. If she hadn't sent my son to the hospital, my son would have died at this time."

About what happened yesterday, the young woman deliberately said that the

situation was very critical. Even after Henry and others left, she deliberately pulled out the fruit knife that was inserted in Jerry's shoulder. When Jerry lost too much blood, she took him to the hospital.

Hearing Dean's words, George looked terrible. If Jerry really lost his life in Du Hai, no matter how hard he tried, it would be useless. Dean's commercial status would be of great benefit to his promotion in the future.

George looked at the young woman and said, "What happened yesterday? Tell us!"

The young woman nodded and replied, "Secretary Yin, I was originally a member of the the the Sharp Knife Team. This time, I was supposed to escort Master Jerry He to the high seas to discuss some business. In the process of protecting Master He, due to the verbal conflict with my team member Helen Han, Helen Han took the

initiative to beat Master He. When Master He was talking reason with her, Helen's boyfriend appeared, beat me and Master He again, and bribed Master Ping."

The young woman's words had been made up. In her words, she had put herself into a righteous role. Helen and the others were all heinous.

George knew very well what kind of person Jerry was. He immediately understood the meaning of verbal conflict that the young woman said, but he didn't discuss it. What he wanted now was a reason to blame Helen and others.

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After listening to the words of the young woman, George looked at Helen and others. "What else do you have to say? You are candidate members of the Sharp Knife. Is our country training you to beat taxpayers?"

Captain Sun quickly explained, "Secretary Yin, there's a reason for this."

"B*llshit!" George slapped on the table and made a loud noise. He looked dignified and looked at Captain Sun. "You're just the captain of the candidate team. Where's your leader? That's how he managed a team. No one is to be selected. You're all eliminated!"

The faces of Captain Sun and the rest turned pale when they heard these words.

The young woman stood behind them and

looked at Captain Sun and others proudly.

All of a sudden, a sneer sounded, and Henry came over. "Secretary Yin, you're so powerful. You're the secretary of Du Hai, but you can't control the Sharp Knife, can you?"

As soon as Henry came out, Captain Sun and others repeatedly winked at Helen, asking her to stop Henry and not to say anything more.

George looked at the young man who dared to contradict them and frowned. "Who are you?"

"Secretary Yin, he is Helen's boyfriend. Master Jerry He was disabled by him yesterday." The young woman quickly spoke.

"It's you!" George's pupils suddenly shrank. "You hit someone and went unpunished. How dare you take the

initiative to appear? Do you think the law is nothing!"

"I think it's you who views the law as nothing!" Henry stared at George. "Yesterday, Jerry He molested a woman. I punished him. It's fine if you don't give me a civil award, but you still want to blame me. Are you deliberately covering things up?"

"B*llshit!" Dean He, who was sitting on the side, shouted, "Did you say that my son molested a woman? Where's the evidence?"

"That's right." George nodded. "Where's the evidence?"

Henry pointed to Captain Sun and the others. "Everyone present has seen it. Isn't this the evidence?"

"What a joke!" George snorted. "You guys are just like snakes and mice. Of course,

you can say whatever you want to say. There are only your words, but there is no material evidence. Why should I believe you?"

"That's great." Henry smiled and said, "You said that I beat Jerry. Where's the evidence?"

"I saw it with my own eyes!" The young woman said loudly.

"There is only a witness, no material evidence, so it doesn't count!" Henry returned the words that had just been said by George.

George frowned, and their eyes became colder. "Boy, your words are quite sharp. But you have to make it clear that I am the leader of Du Hai and my words count. Yours don't!"

Henry's face was full of doubt. "You're just a city official, and you think Du Hai is your

place? Do you still have this country in your eyes?"

"That's not what you should worry about." George sneered. "In Du Hai, whatever I say counts. You deliberately beat Jerry He, schemed the He family's property, and attempted kidnapping, all of you have to be severely punished!"

It was so easy for George to add a couple more accusations on the spot and put them on these people.

Captain Sun and others' faces suddenly became extremely ugly. They really didn't expect that George would do such a thing. Created new accusations and directly convicted them! Facing him, what could they do? The other side could crush them to death with just a finger!

Henry clenched his fist. In the face of such a person, he had nothing to say. Just kill him.

Just as Henry was about to make his move, a loud voice came from outside the suite.

"Secretary Yin, you really have great power. You slandered others at will and regarded Du Hai as your own territory. Aren't you committing treason by doing this?"

With the shout, the door of the suite was pushed open from the outside.

An energetic, vigorous old man over 70 years old came in from the door, and Master Ping was following the old man with a flattering face.

The moment he saw the old man, the arrogant George's face suddenly changed. He immediately put on a flattering smile and said, "Master Zhu, why are you here?"

"Why am I here?" Wilbur smiled and asked, "I also want to ask you the same question.

At this time, you should be in a meeting in the capital. Why are you here?"

Facing Wilbur's question, George opened his mouth but did not answer. This time, it was he who sneaked back.

Wilbur was just questioning, and he didn't intend to listen to the answer. He looked at Henry with an apologetic face and said, "I'm sorry. This time, there is a problem with my management. Let me handle it."

Upon hearing Wilbur's apology, George felt a surge of excitement in his heart.

"Master Zhu apologized to this young man? What's going on?"

George looked at Master Ping, who was standing behind Wilbur. George had never expected the arrival of Master Zhu.

"Secretary." Master Ping walked up to George and said in a low voice, "Secretary, it's not easy to deal with this matter, this..."

At this time, he pointed at Henry and continued, "This is Master Zhu's honoured guest. When he went to the Zhu family, Master Zhu welcomed him personally."

"What!" George's eyes widened. "Old Master Zhu, welcome him in person? What kind of identity does this person have?"

"Secretary, yesterday Jerry offended this big shot, I certainly didn't dare to intervene. Today I went to the Zhu family early in the morning. Because of this big shot, Master Zhu praised me for doing a good job yesterday and gave me his contact information. He is definitely a person who can't be provoked!"

"This..." Upon hearing Master Ping's words, the expression on George's face was already dull, and a kind of unspeakable fear appeared on his face.

"Why didn't you tell me earlier?" George blamed him. If he had known that Jerry had

provoked Master Zhu's distinguished guest, he wouldn't have bothered to deal with this matter.

"Secretary, you have been in the capital for a long time, and your phone has been turned off. I couldn't contact you even if I wanted to. Today, I wanted to explain to you, but you didn't listen to me." Master Ping shook his head helplessly. He probably understood that George probably had reached this point. According to his words just now, his official career was over. If the old master was extremely angry he could put him in prison.

"Old Zhu, you can see this on your own. If you want me to deal with it, I think there would also be some trouble for you." Henry looked at George with an indifferent look.

Wilbur nodded wholeheartedly. If he really wanted Henry to deal with this matter, it would be troublesome. With the

Conqueror's means, this room would be full of blood.

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Wilbur looked around the suite and finally fixed his eyes on Dean He.

"Who are you?"

Dean He, of course, knew who the old man in front of him was. His business was so big that he knew some secrets that ordinary people did not know, such as some families with real power. Seeing Old Master Zhu asking him, Dean quickly said, "Hello, Old Master. My name is Dean He. I'm from the He Family in Hong Kong."

"He Family?" Wilbur was confused. "What's the relationship between Hank He and you?"

"He is my father," Dean answered honestly.

"Hehe, I helped him back then, and he

started to do his business."

Dean nodded repeatedly. "Yes, my father often said that you are the benefactor of our He family."

"Enough." Wilbur waved his hand. "It's none of your business. Leave."

Wilbur said and Dean didn't dare to hesitate and immediately left with his men. As for the young woman, he didn't even look at her.

George lowered his head and stood aside, not daring to let out a breath.

"Okay, Old Zhu, you can deal with it on your own. I'll go first." Henry put his arm around Helen's shoulder and said, "Call me if you need anything."

After Henry finished speaking, he left the suite with Helen.

Captain Sun and others widened their eyes

and listened to the conversation between Henry and Wilbur. They all felt that it was unreal.

As the candidate members of Sharp Knife, their first lesson before the training was to be familiar with all the ancient kungfu families in China.

They were well aware of the Zhu family's position in the ancient martial arts circle. It was definitely one of the top five ancient kungfu families. In addition to the few families in the capital city, the Zhu family was the most powerful around the country.

As for the prestige of Old Master Zhu, even when the Sharp Knife's instructor mentioned Old Master Zhu, his face was full of respect.

But now, Helen's boyfriend called Master Zhu an old man?

Moreover, the most important thing was

that Master Zhu's attitude toward him was also very polite!

"What is Helen's boyfriend's real identity?"

After leaving the hotel, Helen couldn't believe what had just happened. She looked at Henry with surprise on her face. "I didn't expect that you would know Master Zhu. Master Zhu is well-known and his status is extremely high in the ancient martial arts circle of China!"

Henry hugged Helen in his arms and said, "Martial arts circle is also an underground force. As I said, I'm the top person in the underground world. It's not surprising that I know him."

"You are so proud of yourself." Helen chuckled with her hand covering her mouth. She was also very happy that her man had such ability.

With Wilbur's help, this matter could be

considered settled completely.

Henry and Helen had dinner together. After watching a movie, they enjoyed themselves.

The next morning, as soon as they got up, current affairs news announced the Secretary's resignation.

Helen didn't expect that Master Zhu's efficiency was so high that he fired Secretary Yin. Helen had a deeper understanding of Henry's identity.

The two of them lingered on the bed for a while.

"You accompanied me yesterday, and I accompanied you today. Where do you want to go?" Henry put his arms around Helen's shoulders.

Helen thought for a moment and said with a strong sense in her eyes, "Why don't we go to the Zhu family? I've long wanted to

see what the ancient kungfu family is like."

"Sure." Henry nodded.

Hearing Henry's approval, Helen was very excited. She was very interested in ancient martial arts. When she came to the Sharp Knife and heard the news about the ancient kungfu families, she was very curious. But she knew that she had no chance and no status to go to those families, not even the most ordinary ones.

Now, she could even go to the Zhu family, which was something she didn't even dare to think about before.

Henry came to Zhu Family Manor with Helen. After that competition couple of days ago, Henry was already famous in Zhu Family. He entered Zhu Family Manor without any difficulty.

Helen looked at the residential area in the manor, the martial arts platform. As soon

as she entered the door, she felt that it was different from the outside world. Although the materials were all high-tech, there was always an ancient wind blowing on her face.

The younger generation of the Zhu family on the platform was fighting with each other. Some people were teaching, and everyone was trying to improve their own strength.

In that competition, Henry defeated Xavier with one punch, which could be said to have hit a lot of people and made the younger generation of the Zhu family work harder.

Under the stage of the martial arts, several young people of the Zhu family, who were sweating, were gathering together to drink iced drinks.

"Brother Xavier, I heard that you've established a club outside. Is it true?" A

young woman of the Zhu family looked at Xavier with admiration.

Xavier nodded. "Yes, but I just started. It's no big deal."

"Oh my god, brother Xavier!" Another young generation looked amazed. "How old are you? You are only 23 today. At this age, you establish your own club. Which young generation can do that?"

"That is right."

"Compared to you, we are just useless people."

Many praises were heard one after another.

Xavier waved his hand and said, "It's not as good as you said. I'm still young and have no prestige. Even if I have a club, it's not easy to manage it."

When Xavier said that, there was a worried

look on his face. Obviously, this problem was really difficult for him.

"In fact, managing club is not as difficult as you think." Henry came over from the side with Helen. For the sake of Wilbur, Henry also took the initiative to teach Xavier some tricks. "You need to know your own people well, what they need and meet everyone's desires, and then you can manage them well. Of course, you can't be too merciful. A qualified leader needs to make the people fear him and respect him."

When the younger generation of the Zhu family saw that it was Henry who spoke, they all curled their lips.

A young man said, "Brother, I know that you are good at martial arts, but managing club is different from personal skills. You don't have some management experience, so you can teach brother Xavier."

"That's right. Do you think it's easy to manage your own club? Those are all Ancient Warriors who are proud and arrogant. Who's willing to listen to someone else? It's not like they're facing an elder from their own family."

"That's right. Don't talk big here. When you have the ability to establish your own club, you will know how difficult it is."

One by one, the younger generation of the Zhu family spoke up. These people were born in the Zhu family, and they were more or less arrogant. In the last competition, the whole younger generation was defeated by an outsider, which made them feel very uncomfortable. They didn't want to be suppressed by Henry everywhere.

Zavier said to Henry, "Everyone knows what you mean, but it's not that simple to do it. You don't have such experience and don't understand the bitterness in it."

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"It's not about bitterness, but about responsibility." Henry looked at Xavier and said in a well-educated tone, "Since you have built your own club, you should be responsible for it. You are a leader, so you should do what a leader should do. You should know and discover everyone. It's your duty."

Henry's words caused a burst of laughter.

"Bro, don't talk big here, okay? Are you our life coach?"

"That's right! Who doesn't know how to speak like that? Let's talk about it when you can do it."

"Some people don't do anything. They feel that they can do anything and educate others. If he does it by himself, he will not speak like this."

Voices rang out one after another.

Henry shook his head. If these people didn't want to listen to him, he couldn't do anything about it.

There were tall buildings in the Zhu family manor. Standing on the roof, people could overlook everything around and see the whole Zhu family manor.

Dressed in a Tang suit, Wilbur stood in front of the French window on the top floor and looked down at the whole Zhu family manor, his face full of sorrow.

"Dad." A middle-aged man in his fifties stood beside Wilbur. "You don't seem to be in high spirits today."

Wilbur looked out of the window. "Ever since last night, I have been in a state of anxiety. I always feel that something is going to happen."

"What could happen?" The middle-aged

man said unconcernedly.

"You don't understand." Wilbur shook his head. This time, only he knew that someone was going to destroy the Zhu family. He didn't tell anyone and didn't want to make them panic. "Didn't you find that the fog today is particularly thick?"

The air above the whole Zhu family manor was filled with thick fog.

"Isn't this very usual? When the sun comes out, the fog will dissipate."

Wilbur shook his head and said, "Fog, it won't disappear today."

Wilbur looked at the thick fog and panicked. He always felt that something big was going to happen today.

On the other side, Henry, together with Helen, stood near Xavier. Henry smiled at the comments of the younger generation of the Zhu family. He didn't say anything

more, because he wanted to help Xavier. But since they didn't believe him, he naturally wouldn't take the initiative to say anything. The reason why he still stayed here with Helen was that Henry wanted Helen to know more about the underground world.

Henry's status was too high. The things he had come into contact with were all beyond Helen's reach. Even the the Sharp Knife could not reach them.

Henry couldn't know what Helen was going to face in the future. After all, there was too much difference in terms of levels. On the other side, the gossip that the younger generation of the Zhu family talked about was very useful for Helen.

"Do you know about a woman called Windy Sand from one ancient kungfu family? She came out of nowhere and defeated several masters of the aristocratic kungfu families

for 13 consecutive rounds."

"I've heard about it. This story happened more than 300 years ago. It's just that no one has ever known about it."

"Well, in this world, there are still many powerful people. Do you know the Liao Family in Yinzhou? Their whole family has been killed. They were all burned. It's said that even the law enforcer died!"

"Really? Is the family completely destroyed? Even the law enforcer was dead?"

"So, we can't be too arrogant in the future."

The group of people chatted. Finally, they looked at Xavier and said, "Brother Xavier, you must have more knowledge than us since you've been wandering outside these years. Why don't you tell us about some information?"

"That's right. Brother Xavier, you should also show us what we are capable of so that we won't be defeated when we go out in the future."

Xavier chuckled. "What do you want to hear?"

"Brother Xavier, why don't you tell us who is the most powerful, those who are one generation older than us?" One of them said excitedly.

"Most powerful?" Xavier thought for a few seconds and said, "In terms of strength, Soul Ji, the current Master of the Ji family from the capital city, is probably the first master among the ancient kungfu family now."

Henry pinched Helen's little hand and whispered in her ear, "Remember what he said. You'll get in touch with these things sooner or later."

"Okay." Helen nodded and listened carefully.

"Brother Xavier, the current Master of the Ji family you mentioned is not old, right?" One of them asked.

Zavier nodded and replied, "He is about 30 years old and has just taken over as the Master of the Ji family three years ago. He can be said to be the top talent of their generation. At that time, he defeated countless masters. In the past two years, I have travelled all over the world and I have almost been to everywhere I could. I heard people talking about Soul Ji's prestige."

"That's amazing. Does it mean that he became the Master of the Ji family at the age of twenty-seven?"

"Ji family is the biggest ancient kungfu family in the capital city."

"What about the second one?" someone

asked again.

"The second." Xavier stretched out two fingers. "Quentin Jiang from the Jiang family in the capital."

When Xavier mentioned this name, many people showed doubts on their faces.

"Quentin Jiang? Brother Xavier, why haven't I heard of this person?"

"Yeah, I've never heard either."

Zavier shook his head and said, "It's normal that you haven't heard of him. Quentin Jiang is crazy about martial arts. Except for things related to ancient martial arts, he is indifferent to anything. He is regarded as the biggest opponent of Soul Ji."

"Brother Xavier, can you tell us about foreign countries?"

"Overseas?" Xavier thought for a while and

said, "I don't know much about the superpowers abroad. But there is one force. I've heard that the leader of this force is recognized as the strongest man in the world."

At this time, Xavier showed a look of admiration on his face. He was devoted to martial arts. The title of the world's strongest man was something that he could never reach in his life.

"The strongest in the world!"

These words made the younger generation of the Zhu family widen their eyes.

Someone couldn't wait to ask, "Brother Xavier, what is this force you mentioned?"

Xavier looked around and said, "Have you heard of Radiant Island?"

"Radiant Island?" Almost everyone was confused when they heard these two words.

"Yes, Radiant Island!" Xavier nodded. "That island is not under the jurisdiction of any country. It is detached from the world. The island owner is known as The Conqueror, the leader of hell! The name 'The Conqueror' can almost be heard in every organization. It represents an invincible force!"

When Xavier said these words, his face was full of worship.

Although the younger generation of the Zhu family didn't know how powerful the owner of the island was, just the fact that the island was not under the jurisdiction of any country made them feel impressed.

"Invincible" was the strongest adjective regarding one's strength, and not everyone could be called like that.

"Brother Xavier, then tell me how old is The Conqueror? How is he compared to Soul Ji?" someone asked.

Zavier shook his head. "I don't know his age, but he is definitely stronger than Soul Ji. He is called the world's most powerful person for a reason. Soul Ji is not a match for The Conqueror."

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As soon as Xavier mentioned the name of The Conqueror, he couldn't stop talking. He said a lot of things, some things that even Henry himself had never heard of and even put himself in his shoes.

"The Conqueror, it is said that the name of this person can scare children to tears abroad. Some people say that he is a demon who kills without batting an eye and a god of death walking in the world. As long as he goes to a place, there will inevitably be dead people."

"Moreover, I heard that this person is a lustful person. Almost every month, he would find dozens of women to come to the island to serve him. These women did not only feel aggrieved, but they were also very happy."

Henry touched his nose. He really wanted to go up and beat Xavier up.

Henry could still understand why Wilbur used his name to frighten Lila when she was a child. Henry also agreed that he could kill people without batting an eye. But what did dozens of girls mean? Was he the King of the gang?

Just as these younger generations of the Zhu family were still in the mood to discuss all kinds of gossip, a breeze blew through the fog all over the place.

Wilbur stood on the highest floor of the Zhu family. He saw a withered yellow leaf floating in the air. It swirled for a while and slowly fell to the ground.

Wilbur stared at the leaf. After a few seconds, his face suddenly changed and shouted at the people behind him, "Hurry up! Everyone, gather on the platform, hurry up!"

"Dad, this..." The people behind Wilbur were shocked by his sudden appearance, and they did not understand.

"Hurry up! Let everybody gather!" Wilbur roared and ran out of the room with large strides.

Seeing Wilbur so nervous, the man did not hesitate and immediately informed others.

The Zhu family was a strictly-disciplined family. After Wilbur gave the order, everyone in the Zhu family, no matter what they were doing, came to the platform at once.

The air was filled with fog. Standing on the platform, everyone felt everything in front of them was hazy.

They looked back and forth full of confusion. They didn't understand why the Master suddenly called everyone to gather together.

Henry also came to the platform with Helen. It was rare for him to show a look of attention on his face.

The powerful instinct sense made Henry feel that the air was filled with a sense of uneasiness. This feeling was just like the time when he was about to fight a big battle.

"Follow me closely." Henry grabbed Helen's hand and kept glancing around.

"Is everyone here? Everyone, everyone!" Wilbur strode to the stage.

"Dad, all of them are here." The middle-aged man came up and replied to Wilbur.

Wilbur nodded. When he saw Henry in the crowd, he breathed a sigh of relief in his heart. Henry's existence had a calming effect on him.

In the sky, the fog lingered, but more and more dead leaves drifted.

The people of the Zhu family looked up at the top of their heads. They were all wondering where the wilted leaves came from during this formal summer.

Wilbur shouted, "Women and children stand in the innermost place, and men stand outside!"

As soon as Wilbur's voice came out, all the people of the Zhu family were shocked. Such an order made everyone feel that there was something different. Some people, who were still laughing, stopped smiling and looked around with a serious look.

More and more dead leaves floated down from the sky and landed on the top of the people's heads and on the ground. When they stepped on the dead leaves, a "squeaky" sound would be heard.

The entire platform fell into silence. Almost everyone looked carefully at the scene in

front of them.

With a creak, the vermilion door of Zhu family's manor was pushed open.

A group of people in green clothes appeared in front of the Zhu family.

Watching these people slowly appear in the thick fog, Wilbur looked dignified and whispered, "They're coming."

Henry, who was standing in the crowd, also looked at these people. Henry smelled a sense of danger coming from these people.

There were exactly 20 people in this group.

They walked slowly to the Zhu family's platform and lined up in a row without making any extra sound.

"Liam Zhu, the ancestor of the Zhu family, founded the Zhu family in 1437 and passed it down for nearly six hundred years." A

woman's voice rang out in the thick fog.

A row of men dressed in green clothes spread out to both sides as soon as the female voice rang out.

Then, a fiery red figure appeared. In the thick white fog, it gave people a hazy feeling.

The red figure slowly walked to the platform of the Zhu family and fixed his eyes on Wilbur.

"The current Master of the Zhu family, do you know that you have committed a taboo?"

It was not until the woman arrived at the platform that Henry could see her face clearly. She was wearing a red traditional Chinese costume with a cloud-like high bun. There was a hollow orchid hairpin on the top of her head. Her ten fingers were long, and there was a red mark between

her eyebrows.

"Who are you?" Wilbur walked to the woman and asked with a solemn face.

"A dead man doesn't need to know too much." She glanced around and said indifferently, "Kill them."

The 20 men in green stood behind the woman. At this moment, they walked toward the platform. They had no weapons in their hands, but they had a strong sense of oppression.

"Kill us? How arrogant!" A man of the older generation of the Zhu family snorted and took the lead to grab the man in green who was walking in the front.

Facing the grasp of the man from the Zhu family, the green-robed man's face did not change. He threw a punch at the man from the Zhu family, and the punch sent him flying.

Looking at this scene, the members of the Zhu family couldn't believe it. The man who attacked just now was one of the top masters in the Zhu family, but he was so easily blown away by others.

After Wilbur saw the green-robed man's move, he subconsciously looked at Henry in the crowd.

At the same time, Henry looked at him and nodded.

They saw clearly that the man who just made the move had some kind of Qi! Although it was very weak, it really existed!

Everyone in the Zhu family felt the pressure after the green-robed man's move.

It was obvious that there were only 20 of them, but they felt as if they were confronted with thousands of troops.

"Zhu family, get ready to fight!" Wilbur

roared.

All the members of the Zhu family stroke fighting pose under Wilbur's order.

The woman in red stood in front of the platform and chuckled. "A group of stupid people who don't even know about Qi are not qualified to compete with us. It's ridiculous!"

Wilbur looked at the woman in red and said, "Sure enough, you know about the existence of Qi and it was deliberately hidden by you!"

The woman in red glanced at Wilbur and said nothing.