

Chapter 1145

Figures appeared one after another in the darkness, their faces filled with intense hostility. After counting them closely, there were no less than ten of them.

On the other hand, Henry was still sitting on the edge of the cliff and said without looking back, "Everybody, you come here for the same thing, but you have really thought about it. Are the rumours true or not?"

"Henry, since we are here, we won't listen to your words. Whether it's true or not, we will see it ourselves!" The man with a covered face said.

Henry shook his head slightly. "Since you are here, you should know that you can't get any information from me. Let's do it."

"Arrogant!" One of them shouted loudly. "Rumors have it that you possess the strength of the Divine Realm, but we don't believe it! Let me see just how strong you are!"

A cold light flashed in the dark and went straight to Henry's back.

Just as the cold light was about to cut Henry's clothes, a purple light flashed and knocked the cold light away.

"The middle stage of the Qi-concentrating Realm, this kind of strength, is too weak!" Henry, who had been sitting there, finally got up. He stood on the cliff and looked around, "You guys, come together!"

Henry's words sounded like an invitation. Those who were still standing on the side did not hesitate at all and attacked him!

These people didn't come here today for the meeting. A group attack wasn't a burden to them. They didn't attack together just now because they didn't want to be embarrassing.

More than ten experts charged toward Henry. Among them, there was no lack of experts at the late Qi-concentrating realm, and some had reached the late Qi-concentrating Realm stage!

Although Henry held the Devil Sword and was invincible for masters at the late stage of the Qi-concentrating realm, he was completely at a disadvantage under the siege of so many experts and an expert at the late stage of the Qi-concentrating realm. The purple sword in his hand couldn't attack them all. What he could do now was to constantly dodge and resist.

Under the attack of more than a dozen masters, Henry couldn't fight

back but could only dodge and resist, which was undoubtedly very dangerous. Henry's current situation could be described as being surrounded by dangers.

Just as the sword flashed in front of him, a hook behind him had already come to attack. At the same time as the hook came, the three directions of his body were attacked again!

Just in a short time of more than 20 seconds, Henry's clothes had been torn and countless tiny cuts appeared.

Blood was pouring from a scratch on Henry's face. Just now, if Henry had dodged a little slower, his eyes would have been injured, not only his face.

Under such a strong attack, it would make people feel desperate, and they wouldn't even know what to do next.

But if one looked carefully, one would find that there was no despair on Henry's face. Instead, there was a hint of excitement and madness in Henry's eyes! What he wanted was this kind of feeling!

Henry didn't remember how long it had been since he last encountered such a situation. Now that he was on the island alone, facing so many powerful enemies, there was no way for him to retreat! There was only one way to solve this problem!

That was to kill all those who came to the island to make trouble!

The wounds on Henry's body were getting more and more numerous, but his speed was getting faster and faster. The strong combat experience he had gained in the City of Hell had helped him hold on for several times longer than others. If someone with the same strength as Henry came here, he would have been defeated long ago!

Battle experience was extremely important!

A long-lost colourless lotus appeared above Henry's head, casting a layer of Qi that enveloped Henry's entire body. He didn't know where this lotus came from, but it was able to block the attack of a mid-stage Qi-concentrating Realm expert. Furthermore, it was able to completely counter the attack power of a mid-stage Qi-concentrating Realm expert. It was impossible for a mid-stage Qi-concentrating Realm expert to shake the lotus. 2

Due to the appearance of the lotus flower, Henry was able to give up some defensive measures. In exchange for attacking, he was able to gradually change his current passive situation. With a flash of purple light in his hand, a middle-stage Qi-concentrating realm expert was unable to dodge in time. His body remained on the ground, but his

head had already flown off the cliff.

Henry suddenly felt that the pressure he was facing now was much smaller than at the beginning. He didn't want this feeling. What he wanted was strong pressure. What was now was far from enough!

"Do you only have these means?" Henry's voice was a little hoarse, and blood flowed from the corner of his mouth. "I have to say that your strength is really garbage. How dare you come to me by yourselves?"

"Henry, you're a spent force. Don't be so arrogant!" The expert at the late stage of the Qi-concentrating realm said.

Right now, everyone could see that Henry was not in the Divine realm at all. As long as he was in the Qi-concentrating realm, with so many people on their side, how could they not be able to take him down?

Henry spat out a mouthful of dirty blood. "A spent force? I can kill you all in my current state!"

Once again, Henry wielded the sword light, and another man's body was cut in half.

"Destroy him! Don't go easy on him!" roared the late Qi-concentrating Realm expert. He slapped out with a palm, causing the cliff to explode.

The rest of the masters also used all their trump cards. No one wanted to be cut in half next. Although they thought that Henry would be defeated today, they also did not want to lose their lives before Henry was defeated.

The moon rose slowly from the horizon.

In the thick fog, Penglai Island was standing quietly on the surface of the sea. The waves kept splashing on the island.

On the island, shouts of war continued to ring out.

The battle-cry on the island did not stop until the moon was high up in the sky. The island suddenly fell into an eerie silence.

The sea breeze blew, and the smell of blood drifted on the island.

Most of the cliff where Henry was originally located has been lost because of the great war just now.

When one's strength reached the Qi-concentrating realm, each move contained terrifying power. It wasn't an exaggeration to say that an expert of the Qi-concentrating realm could destroy an entire building without the help of external forces. Although this process took a long time, it was something that ordinary people couldn't do.

Henry lay on the cliff that was as flat, breathing heavily.

Henry's body was covered with blood.

On the side, the late-stage Qi-concentrating realm expert was also lying on the ground, trying to recover his strength as soon as possible.

Henry had many tricks. He had cultivated the World Destruction Technique and had received special training from Silas and the others. He had even mastered the Devil Sword, one of his killing moves. However, it was still very difficult for him to deal with an expert at the late stage of the Qi-concentrating realm who was one realm higher than him. In the end, he had to rely on the broken sword that he had obtained from Loulan to wound an expert at the late stage of the Qi-concentrating Realm.

As for the rest, they had all turned into corpses. The price Henry paid was that the white lotus that he hadn't seen for a long time above his head began to teeter again.

Henry and the expert at the late stage of the Qi-concentrating realm stared at each other. They could imagine that whoever recovered a little first would go over and kill the other party.

The waves continued to beat against the coast of the island.

A thick murderous aura spread between Henry and the expert at the late stage of the Qi-concentrating Realm.

 [Watch Ads to Get 15 Vouchers](#)

Chapter 1146

Henry was the only master who was at the late stage of the Qi-concentrating realm.

About three or four minutes later, the Qi-concentrating realm expert struggled to get up. His face was covered with blood, and he looked like a devil from hell. His eyes were staring straight at Henry. At the corner of his eyes, there was a deep wound and the bone could be seen. Henry had almost taken out his eye.

"Henry, believe me, I'll break your four limbs little by little and peel off all your skin. I'll make you feel like living in the hell before you tell me all the secrets you know!"

Henry looked at the person in front of him, but he did not speak. Between the two of them, there was more of a psychological battle.

Henry was very clear that if he really had the ability to move, he would definitely rush over and destroy Henry immediately, instead of talking nonsense. There was only one reason for him to talk nonsense now, and that was to pressure himself psychologically and affect the speed of his recovery.

From the beginning of Henry's growth to now, he had experienced too many life and death battles.

After the expert finished speaking, he didn't immediately walk towards Henry. Instead, he stood there and gasped. He was too tired to even crawl up, so he couldn't even lift his hands. His legs seemed to be tied to a thousand tons of weight that he couldn't even take a step forward, let alone carry out what he had just said.

Henry had already expected this. He still kept the position of lying flat and restored himself.

Now, Henry felt that every part of his body was painful. Even if he moved his fingers, there would be a tearing pain in his whole palm and arm. This kind of pain even made Henry groan.

However, Henry was delighted. If a man wanted to complete to reach the Divine realm, his body had to be transformed.

This kind of pain in the body proved that the muscles were evolving and becoming stronger.

Henry practised the World Destruction Technique. This kind of skill emphasized guiding Qi from the outside world into the body and

affecting the body. It was more like a method of using Qi to temper the body, but Henry had not found the way. 2

At this moment, Henry could clearly feel that the raging Qi was rushing into his flesh and blood, which made the pain on his body double, but at the same time, it could make him more powerful.

After another ten minutes or so, a strange smile appeared on the face of the expert. He slowly took a step forward and walked toward Henry, who was lying there. In his hand was a sharp blade made of Qi. Although it looked very illusory and couldn't be considered solid, for the two of them who were at the end of their rope, this Qi-blade could be considered a divine weapon. With just a light slash, it could take the opponent's life away.

The expert didn't say a word. For him, it was a waste of his strength to say one more word. He slowly walked toward Henry.

Under the moonlight, he was the evil spirit that wanted Henry's life. He held his hands together and raised the sharp knife of Qi in his hand. He pulled the shadow long, and then aimed at Henry in front of him and stabbed toward him hard.

"Buzz buzz!"

Although it was a Qi-blade, there was still the sound of a sharp knife piercing into the flesh.

The sharp knife stabbed into Henry's shoulder socket and pierced into the bone. This kind of heart-piercing pain made Henry's facial muscles unconsciously contract.

There was silence between the two of them.

The Qi-concentrating realm expert pulled out his Qi-blade, but he didn't have the ability to condense it again. He continued to stab towards Henry, and with this thrust, he went straight for Henry's chest.

As the Qi-blade stabbed into Henry's right chest, a look of joy appeared in the eyes of the expert. However, the joy faded away very quickly. His eyes widened as he looked in front of him in disbelief. There was a dexterous tail wagging back and forth in front of his chest. The tail extended out, revealing a huge gap in his chest.

Blood continuously gushed out from this expert's chest. He could feel something overturning the rivers and seas within his body. This type of heavy injury immediately made the Qi-blade in his hands disappear.

Henry lay motionless on the ground, staring coldly at the expert.

"You... Why are you..." The expert clutched his chest, blood trickling

from the corner of his mouth.

"The means of the Transformation Realm can also have an amazing effect sometimes." Henry also coughed out a big mouthful of blood. He opened his mouth and said softly, "Break!"

Under Henry's cracking sound, an illusory Qi-snake emerged from a hole in the chest of the expert.

Just now, Henry deliberately exposed a flaw to let the expert stab into his chest. At the same time, Henry also used the method of the Transformation Realm to condense a Qi-snake. The lethality of this snake was not as strong as the edge of the opponent's sharp blade. Even if it only touched the edge of the opponent's blade, it would dissipate in an instant, but it could bite the opponent's skin and get into the opponent's body, causing a greater lethality!

The expert widened his eyes with unwillingness. He took a step back and then fell forward. He threw himself on the ground and did not move. Blood began to spread from his body, and a strong smell of blood drifted through the air.

At this point, today's battle was completely over.

Henry was still lying there. Looking at the moon hanging in the sky, he let out a long sigh.

As the moon set and the sun rose, a new day came. There were more than ten bodies lying on the platform. Blood flowed everywhere and then dried up, which was printed on the rock wall.

At noon, a ray of sunlight shone on Henry's body, making him feel exceptionally warm and comfortable. Last night's injuries were too severe, causing him to be unable to move. His body was still recovering, and the wounds on his body were caused by a Qi-concentrating Realm expert. It was impossible for him to recover in a short period of time.

Fortunately, Henry had observed it before. There hadn't been any signs of habitation on this island for a long time. There were a lot of herbs growing on the island. For Henry, those herbs that ordinary people couldn't distinguish and even couldn't recognize were easy to distinguish.

Henry sighed. "I have to stay on the island for a while longer. Many people haven't shown up yet."

After sighing, Henry closed his eyes and enjoyed the sunshine.

One day later, Henry strolled along the island, looking for some herbs.

A week later, the wounds on Henry's body had gradually healed. His clothes were covered with tiny cuts. A rough iron pot was placed on a cliff, and a fish was boiling in the iron pot. The pot was left by the people who attended the congress.

Henry lived alone on this island, and what he did every day was to pick herbs, practice his skills, and watch the sea. He had not been so calm for a long time.

In the distance, a small boat gradually approached Penglai Island, looming in the thick fog.

Henry was standing on the cliff. At the first sight of the boat, Henry smiled. "More guests are coming."

 [Watch Ads to Get 15 Vouchers](#)

Chapter 1147

Under the fog, a small boat could be vaguely seen.

When the boat reached the shore, a figure walked down from the boat and slowly walked towards the centre of the island.

Henry also gradually saw the coming person. He was wearing black clothes and carrying no weapons. He was seemingly more than 40 years old, and was Asian.

The person who had come moved extremely quickly. In just a few steps, he had leapt over the cliff and stood face to face with Henry.

Henry held up a bowl of fish soup that had just been cooked, took a deep breath, and showed a look of enjoyment. "You must be tired. Would you like a bowl of fish soup before you fight with me?"

"There's no need." The person who came waved his hand, speaking pure Yan Xia language. "However, I can wait for you to finish eating. You can go ahead."

Henry wasn't polite with him. He just sat aside and enjoyed the fish soup he had cooked. Although it had only the simplest ingredients, it could emit the delicious flavour of high-quality ingredients in Henry's hands.

Henry finished his bowl of fish soup unhurriedly. The comer stood aside, not urging or in a hurry.

When Henry completely put down the empty bowl in his hand and did not intend to fill a bowl again, the man said, "Before we fight, I will announce one thing first."

"Go ahead." Henry burped and put the pot aside, for fear that the pot would be damaged when the fight started.

The man said, "I know you are a disciple of Immortal Lu. I respect him. Even if I win, I won't hurt you. But if I win, I want to know one thing."

Henry stretched. "What, do you also have an ancestral weapon in Master Lu's place?"

The man shook his head. "I just want to know where Immortal Lu is buried. I want to go and worship him."

"Haha." Henry gave two hollow laughs. "The people who came here all want to know where the old man is buried."

The man's expression was calm. "Believe it or not, it doesn't matter. I'm

just telling you the reason why I'm here. I have reached the late stage of the Qi-concentrating realm ten years ago. So you have to be careful."

The expression on Henry's face did not change, but his heart was extremely serious.

"Watch out, I'm about to make a move." He hunched up like a cat ready to hunt, and then suddenly charged at Henry. As he ran towards Henry, the orange Qi formed the shadow of a cheetah on his surface.

This was the first time Henry had seen such an attack method. The experts that he had seen in the past either condensed the Qi into a beast to assist them in their attack or turned the Qi into a sharp weapon and used it as their main attack.

However, he had never seen anything like this happening. This man transformed himself into cheetah.

Henry didn't make any random moves. When facing an unknown enemy whose moves Henry didn't know well, it was the best choice to face with constancy.

The other side rushed to the front of Henry and punched at Henry with both hands. At the same time, the cheetah attached to him also stretched out its claws toward Henry.

Henry retreated rapidly, but his speed was not as fast as this man's.

With just one move, there were two bloody wounds on Henry's chest.

The master who had entered the later stage of the Qi-concentrating realm ten years ago could completely crush people below the later stage of the Qi-concentrating Realm.

Fortunately, Henry had a strong fighting instinct. Years of life-and-death battles had already made him have some muscle reactions. Coupled with the uniqueness of the World Destruction Technique, he wouldn't be defeated that easily.

At this level, it was almost impossible for Henry to defeat such an opponent.

However, Henry just needed such an opponent to hone himself. It was almost impossible to defeat, not completely impossible. What Henry was looking for was the only glimmer of possibility left! This was the only way for Henry to make himself strong at this stage.

When fighting, one could be strong when fighting with others, but one could also fall into a disadvantageous position.

Henry was now specially challenging an opponent who was several times stronger than him. What he did was to fight with himself! Not to

reach the limit of the opponent, but to constantly break through his own limits.

What Henry needed to do was not to find a way to defeat his opponent, but to find a way to strengthen himself. Although there seemed to be no difference, in essence, there were two different things.

Defeating the opponent could be divided into many kinds. In Henry's opinion, he only needed to let Prabhat and other people hide on the island at that time, and they could help him to defeat the opponent. But once he did so, he would never be able to defeat the opponent himself.

Facing this man's attack, Henry dodged, but the gap in strength still caused more and more wounds to appear on Henry's body.

"I don't want to put your life in danger, as long as you tell me about Immortal Lu's whereabouts. I just want to pay my respects." The middle-aged man spoke while fighting.

"I'll tell you after you defeat me!" Henry roared and shook his arms. Two purple long swords appeared in his hands respectively. Facing the middle-aged man's attack, Henry did not choose to continue to dodge, but to attack.

There was a terrifying sharpness in the small-sized Demon Sword of Destruction. Even the middle-aged man did not dare to take it head-on, so his attack slowed down significantly.

After dozens of moves in a row, although Henry had been at a disadvantage, the speed of the wounds on his body had apparently slowed down a lot.

Henry found that the speed of the attacker's attack was extremely fast, so fast that he could not effectively block it. It was the limit for him to block seven moves in ten moves, but the strength of the attacker's attack was not terrible. When the Qi broke his lotus shield, the enemy could only cause some physical injuries but could not hurt himself at all. And Henry himself could constantly temper himself in his fierce attacks.

"Henry, I don't want to take any action. I advise you to stop when you're in a good situation!" The other side said again after realizing that he couldn't attack Henry for a long time.

"I said it!" Henry waved his sword and said, "Let's talk about it after you defeat me!"

"You're forcing me to do this!" A vicious look suddenly appeared in the man's eyes. He quickly backed up, then prostrated himself on the ground like a wild beast. The shadow of a wild beast on his body grew

deeper, and he opened his mouth wide. On the side of each of his teeth, a new sharp tooth appeared.

"I knew it." Henry snorted. "The first time I saw you, you gave off a dangerous aura like that of a wild beast. You're a high-order experiment of the Alvin League. They preserved as much of what's left of the animal as possible."

"Haha, haha!" The other party laughed sinisterly. "Henry, I didn't want to kill you myself, but you forced me to do it! You could have chosen the easier way, but you didn't, so take it!"

As soon as he finished speaking, he rushed to Henry with all his strength like a beast. His speed was so fast that Henry couldn't even see him clearly.

Cheetah, in terms of speed, itself was the king of nature. If this gene was integrated into a powerful Qi-concentrating realm expert, it would produce absolute terror!

 [Watch Ads to Get 15 Vouchers](#)

Chapter 1148

When this middle-aged man did not hide anymore and showed all his strength, Henry was immediately at an absolute disadvantage and it was difficult to fight back!

The middle-aged man's body was like a cheetah, and his attack was as fierce as a cheetah's. In just one move, Henry's body was already covered with countless tiny wounds.

The middle-aged man's attack was so fast that even the speed of Henry's Qi-curtain falling from the top of his head was not as fast as the speed of the other side's attack.

Henry retreated one step after another because he was shocked by the opponent's horrible explosive power.

It wasn't like Henry had never fought with an expert at the late stage of the Qi-concentrating realm, including Recluse Association's Bishop Hebor. Henry had also fought with him, but Henry felt that he wasn't as fierce as the person in front of him.

The Alvin League transformed the human into a beast and changed the human's genes. At the same time, their personalities, physical characteristics, and attack methods were also changed.

If Henry felt like he was fighting with a person when facing other Qi-concentrating realm masters, now Henry was dealing with a beast who has mastered Qi.

Each attack of the middle-aged man was accompanied by a roar. He attacked Henry's vital parts one by one, trying to tear Henry's limbs apart.

Henry glanced around. He was very clear, if he continued to fight with the other side, he could be defeated at any time. Now the only thing to do was to fight while retreat! Not as fast as the other side, but it was better than being under attack all the time.

Once he thought about it, he would do it.

After taking one more move, Henry took advantage of the momentum to fall off the cliff and ran down the mountain.

"Want to run? How can you run?" The middle-aged man roared and rushed toward Henry with his limbs on the ground.

The middle-aged man rushed to the edge of the cliff and looked down, but Henry was nowhere to be seen.

"Can you hide?" The middle-aged man sneered and jumped down with blood-thirsty light in his eyes.

When the middle-aged man's figure floated in the air, he suddenly felt a gust of wind coming from his back. The middle-aged man cursed insidiously. He couldn't turn around quickly in the air now, so he could only curl up in a hurry and clap his palms back at the same time.

The next second, the middle-aged man could clearly feel a chill on his back, but because of the power of the slap, he was far away from the cliff.

Watching the middle-aged man run away for more than ten metres in an instant, Henry said that it was a pity. Then he put away the broken sword in his hand and got into the cave behind him.

Henry sat alone on Penglai Island, waiting for the masters of all parties to come. He had to experience the capital of life and death, but it did not mean that he did not have a backup plan.

Time had left many complex and interlaced caves on Penglai Island. The caves were crisscrossed like the lair of ants. During this period, Henry had already emptied the cave in the cliff. This was the escape route he left for himself. Once he encountered enemies that he could not deal with, he would escape from here.

Just now, Henry hid at the entrance of the cave and he had cut the middle-aged man with the blade. Unfortunately, the other side's reaction was too fast, so Henry was only able to cut his skin.

As soon as Henry turned around and entered the cave, he heard a roar coming from behind him. The middle-aged man chased him into the cave. Although he was very fast, this advantage could not be put into full play in this complex cave.

On the contrary, Henry, with the help of the familiar terrain here, would suddenly appear from a passage and launch a sneak attack on the middle-aged man.

Although Henry's sneak attack could not cause any substantial harm to the middle-aged man, it made him very annoyed, and he felt particularly irritable in his heart.

"Henry, do you only know how to hide?" The middle-aged man roared, and his roar echoed in the cave.

Henry didn't make any sound and hid in the dark like a sneaky viper. From time to time, he would stick his head out to launch a sneak attack.

He could see that the cheetah's shadow covering the middle-aged man

was getting more and more real, and the brutality in the eyes of the middle-aged man was getting more and more fierce.

"Roar!"

The middle-aged man let out a beast's roar and violently slammed into the rock wall in front of him. How could this rock wall withstand the impact of an expert at the late stage of the Qi-concentrating realm? It was immediately knocked open. The entire mountain started to shake violently because of everything that happened in the mountain cave.

Henry was in the cave. Looking at the stones that were constantly shaking down from above, he scolded the madman. The middle-aged man's approach would probably lead to the sudden collapse of the mountain. At that time, the two people in the mountain cave would be buried.

"Hide. Keep hiding. Let's see how long you can hide. Hahaha!" The middle-aged man laughed wildly and kept crashing into the rock wall in the middle of the mountain.

The mountain shook more and more violently.

Obviously, Henry could not stay here any longer. He seized the opportunity, went behind the middle-aged man, and rushed out of the cave.

"Hide, why don't you continue hiding?" The middle-aged man licked his lips, and his eyes were full of bloodthirsty light. He chased after Henry and ran out of the cave.

Outside the cave, Henry tried his best to run. The middle-aged man ran fast to Henry with his four limbs on the ground. This time there was no shelter, so he gave full play to his speed. In a few breaths, he was behind Henry, and then he grabbed straight toward the back of Henry.

Because of the absolute speed advantage, Henry couldn't fight back at all and was beaten to retreat one step after another.

The middle-aged man roared, "I'll give you one last chance. Tell me where Justus's tomb is. I'll consider making you a complete person in the future!"

Henry didn't pay much attention to him. In the battle, Henry kept moving his lips.

If one listened carefully, Henry was saying numbers. "607, 608, 609..."

The middle-aged man struck, leaving a deep blood stain on Henry's body again.

"714, 715!"

At the moment when Henry counted to 715, his face showed a burst of joy, because he obviously felt that the middle-aged man's attack speed began to slow down!

At this time, Henry had been counting down.

Cheetahs could be said to be the creatures with the strongest explosive power on land, but at the same time, their explosiveness was also exceptionally short.

This middle-aged man had the genes of the cheetah, and he had such a strong outburst of power, but at the same time, he would also inherit the weakness of the cheetah. Henry had already grasped this point a long time ago. After all, Henry had also encountered quite a few experimental bodies of the Alvin League.

The strength at the late stage of the Qi-concentrating Realm would extend the burst of the cheetah gene in the middle-aged man's body. Henry had been calculating this time.

Twelve minutes was the limit of the gene explosion of an expert at the late stage of the Qi-concentrating Realm Stage modified by the Alvin League!

The middle-aged man attacked again, but he didn't get any result, and was successfully blocked by Henry.

 [Watch Ads to Get 15 Vouchers](#)

Chapter 1149

Seeing that his attack had been deflected, the middle-aged man was stunned.

Although Henry was covered in blood, he still could not help but smile. "What's wrong? Are you slowing down? If my guesses were right, the side effects should hit soon, right? There is a balance in this world. If you want your power to be boosted within a short period of time, there'd be a certain price you'd have to pay. I have always believed that."

There was a vicious look in the man's eyes. "Boy, you think too much! I don't know what side-effects are. I only know that I'm going to chop off your limbs little by little and swallow them into my belly right in front of you!"

After the middle-aged man spoke, he attacked Henry again, but his current attacks could no longer threaten Henry.

In Henry's eyes, the man's speed had begun to slow down. He could see every movement of his clearly, but what Henry did not know was this, the middle-aged man's body did begin to suffer the side-effects of the cheetah gene, but more importantly, Henry's reaction speed had been boosted.

The World Destruction Technique emphasised on the destruction of the enemy. People who practiced the World Destruction Technique absorbed and used the spiritual essence to temper their bodies during their continuous battles.

Although the battle was not long, Henry's spiritual energy was always very concentrated, which caused him to progress very rapidly.

What Henry had to pay for in return was the risk of being killed by the other party at any moment, but what he received in return was also tremendous. His powers had clearly received a boost as compared to before, and in terms of his reaction speed and ability, it had already surpassed his original levels greatly, but of course, this state still needed to be stabilised.

As Henry fought once more with the middle-aged man, he was already able to make an effective counterattack. When Henry suddenly pulled out a broken sword and managed to leave a cut on the man's arm, the man's expression immediately changed.

"Looks like you won't be feasting on my flesh and blood." Henry quickly

kept the broken sword, which was his trump card.

The middle-aged man's face welled with anger and unwillingness. If he had not wasted all that time in the cave, he would have chopped off all of this man's limbs.

"I've already said, you're just a cheetah who only acts recklessly, you probably might not be able to defeat him. He is the successor of Immortal Lu. I'm afraid that he probably still hasn't shown his ace up his sleeve." A male voice sounded not far behind Henry.

Henry was taken by surprise, he quickly withdrew the move that he had released and swiftly moved to another position, then looked towards the direction of the sound.

There was a huge bushy tree. At the top of the tree, a figure of the same color as the tree suddenly jumped down from its trunk. He stood on a boulder and the colour of his body also transformed to blend with the colour of the boulder instantly.

Henry frowned. It was no wonder he did not notice the arrival of this person just now. What he had in his body were chameleon's genes!

The mutants who were at the level of the Qi-concentrating Realm were not like those incomplete experiment subjects. They could display the genetic advantages of a certain species perfectly, and even a few times better.

Just like the man who had just appeared, the colour of his face changed to blend in with the surrounding environment. If he had not spoken, Henry would not have been able to tell whether he was a man or a woman. His clothes were also specially made to change with the colours of his surroundings.

The cheetah-formed middle-aged man spat and said, "Quit making sarcastic remarks. Let's take him down quickly. That'll be good for both of us when we go back. Don't let the others snatch the credit away from us."

"I'm here to watch you preying happily, I don't intend to interrupt you." the chameleon man said and laughed aloud.

When Henry saw this, he had no intention of fighting them both at once. Henry was about to run out of energy from that one-on-one fight. Now that a chameleon man who was fighting fit appeared, Henry was not confident about how many more hits he could withstand.

Without even thinking, Henry turned around and fled.

"Get him!" the chameleon man shouted in a low tone and rushed after Henry, with the middle-aged cheetah man following behind him.

A wily hare has three burrows. Henry, who stayed on the island, naturally had backup plans. He had plenty of hiding spots on the island, including the place where he shut himself and trained during the Eastern conference. It was very secluded.

With Henry running all over the place and all sorts of disturbances, the chameleon and cheetah were unable to catch up with Henry very quickly.

Henry slowed down his pace when he arrived at the edge of the island, then stepped onto the wooden boat that had been stopped at the edge of the island, and drove it forward with his Qi.

The chameleon and cheetah men were not far behind. They roared when they caught sight of Henry, "Get him! Don't let him escape!"

They both hopped onto the wooden boat cheetah man used and chased after Henry.

Both boats were clearly very ordinary, but under the command of Qi-concentrating Realm experts, it had the ability to ride the wind and break through the waves.

Both of the two wooden boats sped across the sea. The cheetah man could not use his advantage here, so they could only try to keep up with Henry, unable to successfully catch up to him. The two of them could only stand on the ship and curse at Henry's cunningness.

The ship moved with great speed. Soon enough, it had left the island's scope and out of the thick fog.

In the distance, a cruise ship caught Henry's attention. After some calculation, Henry leapt off the boat and dived into the sea. He then dived towards the direction of the cruise ship, completely concealing himself from the sight of the cheetah and chameleon men.

It was a luxurious cruise ship that sailed on the high seas. On the deck of the cruise ship, many young men and women were dressed in swimwear and enjoying themselves at the swimming pool of the deck. There were also people who were on jet skis, roaming around freely on the waters around the cruise ship.

After finding a spot that had no one, Henry leapt out of the water and got onto the cruise ship, then slipped into its cargo bay.

There were many ordinary people on the cruise ship. Even if the two members of the Alvin League knew that Henry was hiding on this cruise ship, they would not be able to do anything.

Qi-cultivators were restricted from displaying their powers in front of the ordinary, even the members of the Alvin League were careful to not

violate this rule. Otherwise, they would become public enemies of the Qi-refining World.

Henry went through the cargo bay and came to a place that seemed to be a laundry room. Henry glanced at his ragged clothes on his body and smiled helplessly. He picked up a chef uniform that had just been cleaned and put it on.


As soon as Henry got changed, he heard urging voices coming from outside, "Hurry up! Hurry up! Hurry up! They're at our necks already!"

Just as that voice fell, someone pushed open the door of the laundry room. It was a middle-aged woman of Yan Xia. After glancing at Henry, she frowned and said, "What are you standing around for? Do you know how busy we are in the kitchens? Why are you still lazing here? Get your ass back out there!"

While the middle-aged woman swore, the cheetah and chameleon men walked past the back of middle-aged woman.

Henry quickly lowered his head, hid behind the middle-aged woman and nodded.

The cheetah and chameleon men suddenly stopped in their tracks and looked towards them.

 [Watch Ads to Get 15 Vouchers](#)

Chapter 1150

The moment the cheetah and chameleon men looked towards them, Henry was prepared to lash out any time.

Although a Qi-cultivator would use their attacks in front of the ordinary, that also depended on the situation.

At that moment, they were in the laundry room under the cabin. There were four people, and only the middle-aged woman was an ordinary person. The cheetah and chameleon men could kill the middle-aged woman without any hesitation and then solve their matters with Henry. No one would know anything.

Henry had his fists clenched and was ready to fight anytime. At that moment, the woman turned around and immediately saw the cheetah and chameleon men behind her.

The sight of the leopard man's completely shredded clothes from the battle, and the strange colour of the chameleon man's face that made it not clearly visible, startled the woman.

"Who are you guys?! Sailors! Sailors!" the woman screamed loudly the moment she saw them both.

There was a flash of malice in the cheetah man's eyes, but the chameleon man shook his head. Then the two of them left quickly amid the screams of the woman. By the time the sailors arrived, the two men were already long gone.

Henry breathed a sigh of relief. He really made a huge mistake this time. He was overconfident!

The way Henry saw it, with Master Lu's remaining supremacy from the past, even if people came to give him trouble, they would do it secretly. After all, with the information they currently had, they all knew that Master Lu had a very high status in the Qi-refining Realm. As his successor, if someone wanted to deal with him, that person would also do it in secret. Just like those opponents before, their faces were all covered with masks even in the dark. After all, he had another identity. He was the Archbishop of the Recluse Association in the Asian Continent. If someone touched him, it would mean declaring war with the Recluse Association.

However, the Alvin League had no such concerns. They had been in conflict with the Recluse Association long ago. Now that people knew that Henry was Justus's disciple, they attacked him daringly and sent

two experts to get him. According to them, the two of them were just the vanguards. Many from the Alvin League had already begun their search for him.

Previously, Henry was confident that no one dared to attack him openly, and he could also strengthen himself through those who dared to. However, the mistake of this sort led him into great difficulty, causing him to require mixing into the crowd of the ordinary in order to protect himself.

Seeing that the chameleon and cheetah men had been driven away by the middle-aged woman, Henry breathed a sigh of relief. He was exhausted and needed time to recover.

The middle-aged woman saw Henry still standing in the laundry room. She frowned and yelled at him angrily, "What are you still standing there for? Get your ass into the kitchen!"

After saying that, the middle-aged woman strode out of the laundry room.

Henry followed the middle-aged woman out of the laundry room. This was a passage that connected both ends. Henry glanced at one direction. Just as he was about to take a step towards the opposite direction, the chameleon and cheetah man was visibly seen there. Henry immediately turned and followed obediently behind the middle-aged woman. The several rooms the passage led to, were the kitchens of the cruise ship.

"Hurry up! All of you temporary staff only know to laze about instead of work. Served you right to remain working only as temporary staff!" The middle-aged woman scolded.

Henry did not dare to walk around freely, for fear that the middle-aged woman's shouting would attract the attention of the cheetah and chameleon man. He followed the woman into the kitchen.

As soon as he entered the kitchen, Henry felt flustered.

This kitchen was huge, it had a total of six stoves. It was comparable to a regular-sized hotel.

Six chefs stood over the stoves, tossing pans and stirring-frying with their ladles, all seemingly professional. Henry felt flustered because the chefs excluded, the rest of the people in the kitchen were all in a state of stupefaction. They ran to and forth in the kitchen, but never really got anything done.

A middle-aged man who wore a chef's uniform seemed to be the manager. He stood in the centre of the kitchen, giving orders to the

people.

"Hey, you, go chop up the garlic. I told you to mince up those garlic, now look what you have done?"

"And you, where is my fish? What are you doing?"

"You, you, you, hurry up and prepare the side-dishes. The orders are all coming. Don't you know how to prepare the side-dishes? If you don't, go refer to the forms on the wall, just do as it says!"

The middle-aged man was so anxious that his head dripped with sweat as he stood there and stamped his feet anxiously. When he saw the middle-aged woman, he immediately complained, "Can you find some more professional temporary staff? Look at these people, this one can't kill fish, one doesn't know how to make side-dishes, and one can't even chop up garlic. The boss had already called the head chef up. Just wait and see, the head chef will definitely curse at us when he comes back!"

"What else can I do!" The middle-aged woman was even more agitated. "They are all temporary staff. How professional do you expect them to be? Why don't you go recruit people next time! Instead of leaving these troublesome things to me every d*mn time!"

Henry's head ached when he listened to the conversation between them both. He wanted to find a chance to slip away. It was better for him to find some place quiet for a good rest.

Henry was about to turn around and slip away when the doors to kitchen was pushed open.

The head chef with a tall hat on his head strode in with anger written all over his face. As soon as he entered the kitchen, he shouted and cursed. Nasty words of all sorts flew out of his mouth, and his saliva flew all over the place.

Henry stood closest to the head chef. If he had not quickly retreated a few steps, saliva would definitely have splattered all over his face.

The head chef's expression was ferocious. "Turn off the d*mn flames! All of you! Get out on the deck! Go stand in the sun for the whole afternoon! Remember this! If I'm not having a good day, neither will any of you!"

Obviously, it was not the first time he ordered everyone to go to the deck to be punished. The chefs who were busy cooking all turned down the flames in a familiar manner. The others too walked together obediently, all waiting for the chefs to lead them out of the kitchen.


Henry was stunned. Were they really going to go to the deck? If so, he'd be completely exposed to the eyes of the cheetah and chameleon

men? How would he find time to recover?

As he thought of it, Henry quickly smiled and rubbed his hands, then said, "Head chef, which dish were you unhappy about?"

"Which dish? You still have the nerve to ask?" the head chef was obviously not surprised to see Henry, a new face who suddenly appeared. In fact, all the temporary staff on the ship were new faces to him. "The boss is not satisfied with every dish!"

"Head Chef, don't you worry." Henry strode to a stove and took a look at the dishes in the pot. He reached out to touch the food in the pot and lick his finger. Then he said, "There's no problem with the method of preparing this dish. The only issue is just that the seasoning had been overdone. Change that, and it'll definitely improve the taste, and the boss shall be pleased."

As soon as Henry said that, he was pulled aside and people said to him in low tones, "Enough with nonsense. You are just a kitchen porter. How could you tell the chef how he should cook? Do you even know the rules of the kitchen?"  2

 [Watch Ads to Get 15 Vouchers](#)