

Chapter 1169

Henry listened to the conversation going around the table. Silas' words also provided an indirect explanation to Henry about how far the human body's potential was able to develop, from soaring in the skies and burrowing under the ground, everything was possible! Moreover, Silas seemed to say that at the realm he had entered, he could absorb the Spiritual Qi of the heaven and earth any time for his own use.

Henry inhaled deeply and thought to himself, "I'm still very far away from that realm. If I could absorb the Spiritual Qi of heaven and earth any time, I wouldn't have had to escape to Mr. Dong's ship due to exhaustion back then. Even now as I've stepped into the Divine Realm, I'm still unable to fully gain control of the Spiritual Qi of the heaven and earth."

From the looks of it, a huge gap still existed between the levels of Spirit-controlling and the Divine Realm. 3

Before Henry could finish his meal, his mobile phone rang. He picked it up and checked it. It was a message from Future.

"Boss, several defence systems have been quietly destroyed. It seems that someone has arrived."

Henry read the message on the phone with a smile forming at the corners of his lips. The announcement he made on the high seas that night, and how he confidently told Cleve that no one could break into Radiant Island, it would seem like he was speaking to those present back then, but in truth, all of those words were meant for those who lurked in the dark to hear.

Sure enough, just as Henry had expected, someone knocked on the door.

Henry said to Silas and others who were still sitting at the dinner table, "Seniors, there is something I need your help with."

"Haha!" Silas had no questions at all. He got up and stretched. "Well, now that I'm full, it's about time to get moving!"

Within the Steel City that belonged to Radiant Island, a few figures swooped around swiftly. For them who were at the late stage of Qi-Concentration, infiltrating Radiant Island was just as easy as entering unowned land. The strength of the elites of Radiant Island in the eyes of the World of Qi practitioners could be perceived to be very weak.

The several experts at the late stage of Qi-concentration moved swiftly.

They moved within the territory of Radiant Island as if they were strolling in the yard of their own home. The equipment that had been set up by Future was completely unable to stop these experts in the slightest.

"Haha, the nerve of Henry to boast so shamelessly, this Radiant Island of his is nothing. We could just come and go as we like." one of them said with with heavy contempt.

"And to think that he so confidently said that nobody could break in, where did he even get his confidence from?"

"Promoted to a top force in the World of Qi-practitioners? Based on this? What a joke!"

"This Radiant Island is just about as fragile as an egg shell. Breaking instantly upon contact!"

"Let's go for now. It's clear enough that this Henry is just faking his strength and boasting about it all. Radiant Island can be reduced to the ground anytime!"

The few Qi-concentration experts circled around Radiant Island and prepared to leave with their findings and report the weakness of Radiant Island.

Just as they were about to leave, loud laughter sounded.

"You're leaving? Do you think that Radiant Island is a place where your little team of Qi-concentration weaklings can come and go as you please? Coming in is easy, but it shall not be same for leaving!"

This sudden voice boomed like thunder in the ears of the late-stage Qi-concentration experts.

The ordinary people living in the steel city also heard the voice.

"Hi everyone, welcome to the Steel City. Coming next, is an extremely unique performance. All of you shall only be required to remain where you are to watch it. We hope you look forward to it." The broadcast system announced just as the booming shouts were heard.

All of the ordinary people who were there sight-seeing all believed that it was a special performance and stared towards the direction of the sound with great interest.

Within the territory of Radiant Island, the invading late-stage Qi-concentration experts were shocked. One of them yelled back, "Who's there!"

"You are still not worthy enough to know my name!" An enormous black palm formed in mid-air, immense energy and pressure emanated

from it, enveloping the few late-stage Qi-concentration experts that were beneath it.

The late-stage Qi-concentration experts felt as if they had been sealed from every direction. In the face of this enormous black hand from the sky, they were completely unable to fight back, and had nowhere to escape.

Dark clouds instantly rumbled in the sky, and the gigantic black palm materialised and condensed, then it blasted down from the sky and with a heavy slam.

The instant this black palm struck, the several late stage Qi-concentration experts that were trapped on the ground were reduced into ash immediately, no trace of their corpses remained.

The sky then turned calm once again.

The tourists in the Steel City who had witnessed this scene were amazed. They had not expected the performance of the Steel City to be so fascinating. Although the whole of it was just a gigantic black palm appearing for a quick moment, but the atmosphere and special effects of it were extremely realistic, to the point that it even felt real, which was so much more impressive than the special effects seen in movies.

A few figures stood watching in the vast desert outside the Steel City. As they watched the enormous black palm disappear from the sky, a solemn look appeared in their eyes.

"Did you feel that? That aura just now, even just standing here, still makes my heart pound!" One of them said with a serious expression. Looking closely, it was visible that there was a trace of fear that lingered in his eyes. This was an expert who had already stepped into the Divine Realm.

Another expert of the Divine Realm gulped heavily. "How frightening! The instant that enormous black palm appeared, I actually had the urge to flee."

"Isn't Radiant Island one of those secular powers? Since when did they have such an expert watching over them?"

"That's hard to say. Justus is a big shot. Although he doesn't care much for the affairs of the world, even the youngest of his followers, would have probably grown to become a top-notch elite in today's world, and is protecting the successor of Justus. It all sounds reasonable."

"Looks like it's not going to be easy to provoke Radiant Island for the

time being. Let's just wait and see. The times are changing, and ambitious heroes of all sorts are swarming. As Justus' successor, Henry possesses the secrets of Qi and the military. It would be impossible for him to stand strong on his own in this chaos. We shall just sit around and watch the show."

"Indeed, there will be those who are unable to restrain themselves. As of now, the restrictions of many areas have already been taken down, and seeing that the inheritor has appeared. Sooner or later, people will come looking for Henry. He just stepped into the Divine Realm, yet his combat strength is still unknown, but he annihilated Old Deadwood with a single sweep. This brat is quite peculiar."

"He is the immortal lotus Justus had cultivated, the product created through harmonising the Yin and Yang of the world. There would be many peculiarities on him, let's just wait and see for now!"

On Radiant Island, in the depths of the City of Hell, all it took was just a wave of a hand from Silas to completely wipe out the few experts of Qi-concentration.

As long as the entrance of the City of Hell remained open, Silas could temporarily use a tiny amount of his Qi. In Silas' words, the power he was able to muster that way was just a drop in the bucket compared to his earlier days when his full capabilities were unleashed. 1

It was unimaginable to Henry just how terrifying one who had entered the Spirit-controlling Realm was!

Henry was completely unable to use his Qi in the City of Hell, yet Silas did not simply just launch such an attack, more importantly, he was also resisting the restrictions of it at the same time!

A being who had lived for more than 400 years must never be viewed normally!

Chapter 1170

After the incident with the few Qi-concentration Realm experts earlier, the people who had their eyes set on Radiant Island confirmed the authenticity of Henry's words.

"Seniors, I have other matters to attend to outside, so I shall take my leave for now," Henry said as he cupped his fist at Silas and the others.

Silas said, "You should be getting much busier now. These old bones of ours probably can't help you with much. You don't have to visit so often if there's nothing important. You've provided us with enough to allow us to see the outside world, that is satisfying enough for us."

Henry nodded. "I'll find ways to free you guys from your chains as soon as possible, I promise."

"Haha, we've already accepted the situation we're in. You just live a happy life, young one." Sister Erin's face was bright red. "Don't listen too much to Big Silas' words, speaking so easily of fighting to the death. We have all also experienced the life of your era, and sometimes, you will come to realise that a simple life is actually one of the luckier things one could experience. Young one, I can tell that your attitude in an extremely hard one, just remember that the hardest could also be the easiest to break."

Henry felt a sense of warmth in his heart. He could tell that Sister Erin cared for him.

After cupping his fist once more, Henry turned to leave.

Silas and others also got up and saw Henry off.

"Dear seniors, Henry shall leave for now!" Henry looked towards the sky and pushed off the ground forcefully. At the same time, the top level of the City of Hell was suddenly lit up by a bright light, a purple lotus emerged above Henry's head, giving off a strange purple glow.

At that moment, Silas' pupils constricted suddenly. "The sacred lotus! Henry, who are you to Justus?"

Upon hearing Silas' words, the expressions of Sister Erin and the others changed drastically. No one from that time was unfamiliar with Justus' name.

Henry, who was already in the air, returned to the ground upon hearing those words.

"Justus is my teacher."

Silas was stunned at first when he heard this, then he let out a burst of laughter. "Hahaha! It's no wonder! You have such extraordinary talent! Back then, Justus told me that he wanted to balance the Yin and Yang of the world and cultivate a sacred lotus. I always thought that he was just pulling my leg. To my surprise, he really did it! So the sacred is you. Hahaha!"

Erin and the others all looked at Henry with complicated expressions. A few seconds later, Erin took the lead to get down on one knee and salute to Henry. "It's an honour to meet you, holy disciple!"

At the same time, the rest of the people in the City of Hell, except Silas, all got down on one knee and saluted, "It's an honour to meet you, holy disciple!" 1

Henry was shocked. He quickly trotted over and pulled Erin and others up to their feet. "Please everyone, don't do that. I, Henry, have already regarded you as my elders. Such an act from all of you is just too much for me to accept." 1

"No!" Silas said, "Don't you worry about that, Henry. Your master Justus was known as Immortal Lu. There are many in this world who are followers of Justus. Since you are the successor of Justus, you are eligible enough to accept their courtesy. You can still treat them as your elders, and they should also show respect to you. I suddenly understood why you only had the capabilities of Qi-control when you first met me even when you possessed such talent. It was because you are the fairy lotus cultivated by Justus, therefore it was impossible for him to allow you to practice Qi with him!" 2

Henry's eyes were doubtful. "Senior Silas, what actually is this sacred lotus?"

"I have no idea either." Silas shook his head. "Justus was always muttering to himself, he never said what he wanted to do aloud. I enjoy fighting, he on the other hand enjoys exploring bizarre places and travelling around the world. In the end, I got cooped up in this City of Hell, and he is still roaming the lands."

As he spoke of this, a thoughtful expression appeared across Silas' face.

"By the way, how's that old man Justus? When can we invite him over for a chat?"

Henry shook his head. "My teacher has departed. I'm afraid you won't be able to reminisce the past with you, Senior Silas."

"What!" Silas' was shaken. At that moment, Henry felt a tremendous

pressure so powerful that he was forced to take a few steps back.

Henry's eyes were filled with horror! They were still within the City of Hell! Silas was supposedly unable to use his Qi at all, yet he was able to affect his surroundings and Henry simply through his raw power. That was just terrifying!

When Erin and the others heard this, they could not believe it either. They were still well and alive in this world, but Immortal Lu had already departed?"

Silas looked at Henry seriously, "Henry, are you speaking the truth?"

Henry nodded and said, "It was I who buried my teacher."

Silas' eyes were lonely. "I didn't expect Old Lu to leave so soon. There's be so much less fun without him."

At this moment, it was visible that Silas was filled with a kind of loneliness. It was not similar to the kind when faced with the departure of a loved one. This loneliness felt like someone who had spent his entire life climbing the peak of mountain, only to discover that everyone could only look up at him, and there was no one could stand shoulder to shoulder with him. 1

"Henry, I didn't know that you were Justus' disciple before. Now that I know, there are some things that I need to make clear to you." Silas looked at Henry solemnly.

Henry nodded and listened carefully.

Silas said, "You have now stepped into the Divine Realm, so you should be able to understand that the world is not as simple as most people perceive it to be. There are many inheritances that had existed long ago and still exists until this very day, and there are some very dangerous places, or some tombs that you must never go to! Just like that underground palace that I showed you back then, you must never ever go there!"

Henry looked puzzled.

Silas explained, "You're the sacred lotus Justus had cultivate, a product of the Yin and Yang of this world. The long-standing inheritance goes against the rules of time, those that have been sealed for a long time will be sealed by the power from the balance of Yin and Yang. Your entry will disrupt the balance and cause to the seal to be broken. Once the Yin and Yang enters chaos again, those inheritances shall reappear. All of this, would push the world into chaos!" 3

Henry's pupils constricted. "I would cause a change in the inheritance?"

"Yes!" Silas nodded. "You must be careful about this. As long as there is a place related to inheritance, you must never set foot on it."

Henry trembled. He suddenly recalled that Verrall had casually handed over the key to the underground palace of the Emperor's Mausoleum to him, allowing him access to the underground palace anytime he wanted. He knew Henry's identity, so his actions back then...

At the thought of this, Henry's back was drenched in cold sweat. His hairs stood on end. Verrall had always been scheming against him! He was trying to use Henry to break the inheritance seal of Western Xia so that its inheritance could be unearthed!"

At this moment, Henry finally realised why Verrall had handed over the key to him so casually and told him everything he knew about Henry's problems. He just wanted to take advantage of Henry to activate the inheritance of Western Xia!

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Chapter 1171

Yan Xia, Yinzhou City.

It was twelve o'clock at noon. It was the time for the staff to have their lunch break. Flowers were scattered all over the ground at the entrance of the Lin's mansion.

A young man in his twenties, leaned against a fiery-red Ferrari, attracting the attention of several beautiful ladies.

In a small city like Yinzhou, the presence of a super sports car was very eye-catching.

The young man leaning against the Ferrari kept his eyes fixed at the main entrance of the Lins Group.

In the Lin's mansion, Cathy, the secretary, stood in front of Sylvia with an anxious look on her face. "President Lin, Joselito is here again. The act of him coming every day has attracted lots of reporters. I fear that gossip will be created the minute you appear."

"What is there to fear?" Sylvia rose from her seat with an uncaring expression. "Don't worry. If the media dares to fabricate any stories, we will suppress them with everything we have. As for Joselito, let him do as he pleases! Have you found any information about him?"

"Not yet." Cathy shook her head. "We have only found out that Joselito has been living in Freeland since he was a child. He had just returned to Yan Xia a few days ago. Information about his background has been deliberately hidden, so we're unable to find out more about him."

Sylvia snapped, "Keep searching. Also, make it clear to the security guards to not worry about what that guy does, but if he so much as takes one step into Lins Group, have them kick him out!"

Outside the Lins Group, the young man leaning against the red Ferrari was Joselito, the descendant of Western Xia.

Joselito reluctantly ended his luxurious days in Freeland and returned to Yan Xia after receiving a letter from Verrall, in order to continue to inheritance of Western Xia. However, Joselito's did not put much thought into the inheritance. After he signed a massive deal worth billions with the Alvin League, Joselito's greatest interest lay amidst beautiful women after he made his return to Yan Xia. With his good looks and tons of wealth, he was very successful at getting what he wanted out of them.

Joselito, who had long been used to being around women, was no longer interested in ordinary women. The types he now pursued were not only based on their appearance.

Just as he returned to Yinzhou City and was filled with boredom for such an under-developed city, a silhouette appeared unexpectedly in front of Joselito. It was Sylvia. Even after knowing that Sylvia had a husband, Joselito still carried out his crazy pursuit for Sylvia. All he desired was to just win this woman.

The roses that covered the entire ground would move most women, but for Sylvia, that was nothing. Even if roses could be seen all over the sky, it could not even be compared to a scrap of Henry's clothing.

The media were naturally very interested in Joselito's pursuit for Sylvia. There were countless reporters equipped with pinhole cameras waiting outside entrance of the Lins Group. The moment Sylvia stepped out of the Lin's mansion, countless cameras would be able to capture her standing amidst the carpet of roses. With such a photograph, the media could make up dozens of stories to attract views. Under the effect of that, the stock prices of the Lins Group would naturally suffer a decline. After all, the president of the Lins Group, Sylvia, was a married woman, and that was a well-known fact.

Joselito waited patiently in front of the Lin's mansion. He was not in a hurry. He had had the door closed in his face several times, but not only did that not cause his determination to falter, it even got him more fired up to win over Sylvia.

Joselito had already made up his mind. As long as that woman appeared again, he would make sure she would be completely unable to leave. Since money could not buy the heart of this woman, then he could only rely on other means, such as his capabilities at the level of Qi-concentration! 1

As he thought of this, Joselito smiled perversely. Sylvia's elegant figure appeared in his mind. He stuck out his tongue and licked his lips.

He lay in wait all the way up to five o'clock in the evening, within the hours that had passed by, many beautiful women took the initiative to greet Joselito. As for those women who took the initiative to be friendly towards Joselito, he would also not reject them. He exchanged contacts with them and even made appointments with them.

When it was time to get off work, the staff of Lins Group gradually walked out of the building. Joselito had his eyes focused on the gates of Lins Group once again.

At the lobby of the first floor in the Lin's Mansion, Cathy, the secretary, looked towards the outside the gate then said to Sylvia, "President Lin, maybe you shouldn't go out yet, Joselito is still there. I'm afraid that he would come after you the second you show up, and at that moment, the media would be able to capture some photographs of you, then people would have lots to say about it."

"No need for that." Sylvia shook her head and stroked at the two strands of hair that dangled in front of her forehead. "Even if I don't go out now, the media would still make something up. I have lived with righteousness, there's no need to worry about what they have to say."

Sylvia walked out the main gate of the company.

As Joselito noticed at the beautiful figure he had fantasised for the whole day appear at the gate of the Lins Group. His eyes were brimming with joy. He tucked his hands into his pockets and staggered towards the gate of the Lins Group.

Sylvia did not even take a single glance at Joselito and strode straight towards her car. Just as Sylvia was about to pull at the door of her vehicle, a hand reached out from the side to stop her.

"Sylvia, where are you hurrying off to? Why don't we find somewhere nice to sit down for a chat? I know a good spot." Joselito licked his lips as his eyes scanned continuously at elegant figure of the woman in front of him.

A look of disgust appeared on Sylvia's face as she avoided Joselito's hand and went on to pull at the door of the car.

As soon as the door to the car was pulled open, Joselito pushed hard at it, a muffled slam sounded and the door was slammed shut.

"Dear Sylvia, you haven't answered my question. Why don't we share our thoughts about life and dreams tonight? Wouldn't that be wonderful? After that, you could fall asleep in my embrace, and I..."

"Shut up!" Sylvia yelled, "I don't know you. Please get out of my way. I'd like to get home."

"No." Joselito shook his head and replied, "You shouldn't be thinking about going home now. You should be thinking about where to spend time with me, but of course, if you insist on going home, that's fine too, but it has to be my home."

"I'm warning you, don't push it, or else!" Sylvia snapped at him fiercely.

Upon hearing this, Joselito laughed aloud immediately. "Or else? I'd really like to see what a beauty like you could do. Would I end up bruised and beaten underneath your dress? If that's the case, I'll pull

off your clothes slowly and make you..."

Before Joselito could finish, Sylvia interrupted him with a shout, "Security, get him out of here!"

Before Sylvia finished her sentence, several security guards walked towards Joselito. These security guards had been appointed by Henry. It was no exaggeration to say that every one of them had the capability of a second-class underworld leader.

However, it was a pity that they were nothing more than ants in the eyes of a Qi practitioner at the level of Qi-control.

Joselito looked at the security guards around him disdainfully. "Sylvia, is this the best you could do? It looks like I shall not be beaten!"

After Joselito said those words, he drove his palm into the air. The faces of the security guards were suddenly filled with shock, then were flung backwards and thrown onto the ground.

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Chapter 1172

The security guards who were thrown to the ground looked back and forth at each other with serious gazes. This person was strong! Very strong indeed!

Seeing this, Sylvia's expression hardened. She knew very well that the security guards of Lins Group were all selected by Henry. Each of them was very skilled and were experts in the underground world. Yet now, they were easily defeated by Joselito!

A few security guards quickly got up to their feet and looked at Joselito seriously.

Joselito did not take another glance at the security guards. The way he saw it, those guards were too weak to pose any threat to him.

Joselito whispered, "Sylvia, since I have had a taste of your treatment, now why don't you have a taste of mine?"

Joselito spoke as he reached out to grab Sylvia by her wrist.

Sylvia stepped back in an effort to dodge his grasp, but could she possibly be faster than Joselito?

Seeing Sylvia was within his reach, a hint of playfulness flashed in Joselito's eyes. His hand that was stretched towards Sylvia's wrist suddenly changed direction and headed for her breasts, a perverted expression of enjoyment written all over his face.

Sylvia was completely unable to dodge. She could only stretch out her hand to push Joselito away.

Bang!

A heavy slam suddenly sounded in front of Sylvia.

At the same time, Sylvia could only feel her waist being held by someone, and a familiar scent drifted from her side, a sense of security instantly filled Sylvia's heart.

She turned around, and the moment she saw that familiar face, all her fears became tears, trickling down her face from her eyes.

Joselito, who was just about to assault Sylvia, was knocked aside to the ground. The ground underneath him cracked under the attack.

Joselito felt a gush from his throat and vomited a mouthful of blood. Excruciating pain emanated from his limbs. He glared at Henry who had appeared beside Sylvia with hateful eyes.

Henry looked around and realised that a few of Lin's employees had noticed the racket of the scene. He softly ordered, "Clear out."

The security guards who stood by the side moved immediately and walked to the side. One of them quickly pulled a cloth cover over them to prevent people from witnessing whatever that was happening within that area.

"Darling, why don't you get out of here first." Henry left go of Sylvia's slender waist and said softly in her ear.

"Alright." Sylvia nodded obediently and walked out of the area covered by the cloth.

Within the cloth, only Henry, and Joselito, who had just got up from the ground and was wiping off blood from the corner of his mouth, remained.

Henry glared at the person in front of him coldly. "How dare you use Qi in front of the ordinary? Which organisation are you from? Don't you know the rules?!"

"Rules?" Joselito straightened his posture and said, "No one has ever dared to talk to me about rules. Who are you to speak to me like that?"

Henry scanned Joselito. Although this person had the capabilities of the Qi-concentrating Realm, his fighting ability was considered lower than average. Moreover, there was not much malicious intent within him. That was to say, this person did not have much experience in battle. He was probably a young master of some organisation.

"Since you don't know the rules, I shall teach you the rules on behalf of your elders!" A cold light flashed across Henry's eyes. Within the cloth, a purple sword appeared in Henry's hand, glowing with a strange light.

With a sweep of Henry's arm, a purple ray of light streaked towards Joselito.

Joselito's eyes were filled with terror. Although he did not have much fighting experience, the fear he felt directly in his heart from the purple light was truer than ever!

Joselito's face was ashen, he screamed, "You old bag of bones! I'd be slaughtered if you don't show up right this instant!"

Almost instantly, the cloth cover was sliced open. An iron sword clashed with Henry's purple sword. The moment the iron sword came through, the purple sword in Henry's hand disappeared instantly.

A seemingly ordinary iron sword stood between Henry and Joselito, blocking Henry's path to Joselito.

The moment Henry saw the iron sword, a frown formed on his face.

A slim Verrall tore the cloth cover apart and appeared in front of Henry.

Joselito was so terrified that his face had turned pale as a sheet. When he saw Verrall enter, he yelled, "Your old fart, did you enjoy the f*cking show? I was about to be killed!"

Verrall bowed slightly at Joselito. "Sorry I'm late, young master."

"Whatever." Joselito waved his hand impatiently and said, "Just get rid of that piece of trash in front of me!"

Verrall looked at Henry, his right hand fell naturally to his side. He opened his palm, and the iron sword that was stuck in the ground trembled a little, then it was lifted off the ground suddenly.

Verrall held the sword by its hilt. "Henry, I know you're one of Immortal Lu's disciples. However, you've injured my young master. You leave this old man no choice but to offend you."

"Hah." Henry chuckled. "You can quit being pretentious already. You have been thinking of using me since the day we first met, haven't you?"

Verrall looked at Henry in silence.

"But I'm really curious. How were you certain that I would be able to free the heritage that belongs to you?" Henry did not rush to make his move, instead he asked his question with curiosity.

"I have lived in the previous era and knew about Immortal Lu's cultivation of the sacred lotus. You were the disciple of Immortal Lu, yet when I met you, you didn't know how to use Qi, so I guessed that you were the one." Verrall answered truthfully, without hiding anything from him. "Back then, I used a strand of grass as a sword to test your strength. Seeing that you were capable of diminishing my strike of the sword even before you were at the level of Qi-control, I guessed even further that you were the sacred lotus that Immortal Lu had cultivated."

Henry smiled and said, "So in the end, you were still making guesses."

Verrall nodded. "How many things in this world are absolute?"

"That makes sense too." Henry condensed a long purple sword in his palm. "I don't care who you are or who your young master is. He wanted to harm my wife, for that I shall kill him."

"Kill me? You'd better!" Joselito stood behind Verrall and shouted mockingly at Henry, "I really have to admit, your wife really looks delicious. I should have made my move earlier, if I had done that she would be currently be lying limp in bed with me. Tch tch, simply

imagining it is just as exciting as it is."

Henry's body shook, and a purple lotus emerged above his head. It spun rapidly, emanating a strange light.

The expression on Henry's face was calm, but his body was trembling slightly. Those familiar with him would know that he was at the verge of a violent rage.

The appearance of the purple lotus made Verrall's heart tighten. This was the sacred lotus that Immortal Lu had cultivated through harmonising the Yin and Yang of the world. No one knew what its effects had and how much power it possessed. 2

Verrall shouted, "Young Master!"

Verrall's shouted at Joselito to stop him from provoking Henry any further.

"You old bastard, what are you waiting for? Go kill him! Tonight, his wife shall be my toy!" Joselito roared.

A purple light flashed. Henry had already made his move. The ray of light was aimed directly at Joselito, ready to cut him down with a single strike. 8

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