

Chapter 1173

Verrall held the iron sword in his hand. "Henry, although you are a disciple of Immortal Lu, but I shall not allow you to hurt my young master. I'm sorry!"

Verrall swung his sword after Henry struck. His movements were way faster than Henry's. He made his move much later than Henry, yet he landed it before Henry could, completely deflecting the purple rays of Henry's sword.

Henry's purple sword dissipated once more. Staring at Verrall who stood in front of him, Henry was shocked. Since he had stepped into the Divine Realm, he possessed a new level of power, which even gave Henry the impulse to fight against the world.

However, when faced with Verall, a thin, hunched old man with an ordinary iron sword in his hand, Henry felt as if he had come to face an insurmountable mountain.

Verrall deflected Henry's blow so casually, it even felt flawless, Henry could not find a single opening to land a strike.

Henry's eyes narrowed slightly. "He broke the rules by using Qi in front of the ordinary, and even used it against them, yet you still want to protect him? You have lived for so many years, you should be clear with the rules of the World of Qi practitioners."

Verrall nodded. "Yes, that's true, but the young master shall not be touched!"

Verrall's reply was filled with a sense of dominance, sounding as if Joselito could still be pardoned even if he committed the greatest crime in the world.

Joselito stood behind Verrall and looked at Henry

smugly as he continued making gestures to irritate Henry.

Henry ignored Joselito. He knew that if he wanted to kill this man, he had to first take down Verrall. "Do you know that the act of protecting him is against the rules of the World of Qi practitioners and making him a public enemy of the entire world?"

"So what?" Verrall lowered his sword. "If he ends up as a public enemy, so be it. I, Verrall, have pledged my entire life to the young lord of Western Xia. So what if he's an enemy of the world?"

Henry shouted, "You might be able to protect him for now, but you can't protect him forever!"

"I'm just a bag of old bones, I can't do that much thinking." Verrall shook his head slightly. "All I know is no one shall touch so much as a single hair of my young master as long as I, Verrall, live!"

Verrall spoke with a strong air of confidence. It was the sword strike of the Paramount realm that gave him such confidence. 

"Excuse me, both of you!" Outside the cloth cover, a carefree voice sounded. "This part of the city is bustling, people are all over the place. May I request that the both of you put your weapons away for now, I am going to remove this cloth cover and come in."

As soon as he finished speaking, the cloth cover was suddenly opened. Gardiner, appeared in beach shorts and flip-flops, his hair was a mess and his facial hair was left untrimmed.

A few Reapers looked at Henry.

Henry waved and said, "Send my wife back first."

The Reapers who were in the uniforms of security guards nodded and quickly left.

Gardiner said with a smile, "Henry, looks like you don't trust us from Section Nine, to still insist on having your lady to be escorted away."

Gardiner's words seemed to be directed at Henry, but in fact, they were meant for Joselito and Verrall, announcing that Section Nine was on Henry's side.

Henry shook his head. "If I had trusted you people of Section Nine completely, I fear that my wife would already have been assaulted."

Gardiner looked a little embarrassed. He turned to look at Verrall and said, "The heritage of Western Xia has always been buried in the depths of the Emperor's Mausoleum. Since the olden days, all the years of news about the heritage of Western Xia went by in silence. Now that the descendant of Western Xia has appeared, you, the tomb keeper have also once again picked up your sword. It would seem to me that the heritage the Western Xia has been unearthed. Could this be related to the underground palace of Yinzhou City?"

After Verrall sheathed his sword, he stood with his hands clasped behind his back. "The underground palace is also part of the heritage of Western Xia."

"Hah." Gardiner chuckled. "Looks like Section Nine has disturbed the peace of the ancestors of Western Xia. I, Gardiner, shall first apologise to the descendants of the Western Xia. However, it doesn't matter if it's a country or a simple house, rules are rules, and that goes for the World of Qi practitioners too. Today, you, descendant the Western Xia, used Qi in front of ordinary people and even assaulted them with it. Neither the Section Nine of the Yan Xia nor the Recluse Association will let this off the hook. Three days from now, all parties shall be gathered. The offender shall be interrogated in court. The absence of the offender, shall automatically be charged with

mutiny, and the heritage of Western Xia shall never see the light of day!"

As soon as Gardiner finished, he turned around and left, not giving Verrall any opportunity to speak.

"Who is this? How arrogant! Kill him at once, you old thing!" Joselito ordered from the back of Verrall.

Verrall shook his head. "Young master, for the sake of the heritage of Western Xia, please endure this for a while. We'll talk about this after three days. It's now time to go back."

"Go back? No way!" Joselito swung his arm violently and said, "I must sleep with that woman today!"

Henry's eyes flickered murderously.

"Young master, let's go." Verrall grabbed Joselito's arm and walked away.

Joselito was completely unable to resist him. He cursed at Verrall while being dragged away.

Henry looked at the back of Verrall as he left. After all that he had experienced, Henry did not blame Verrall for taking advantage of him. Henry could only blame himself for being careless. There were no absolute rights or wrongs in this world, it was always about different standpoints, and the standpoint of whoever that emerged victorious, would stand for justice!

Henry did not care how powerful Verrall was or how strange Verrall's sword was. All he knew was, besides the Li Clan that tortured Jenny to the verge of madness, a new name had been added to his kill-list!

Henry recollected his gaze and suddenly noticed the three figures that appeared before him.

"Ernest Jiang of the Jiang family!"

"Branley Bai from the Bai Family!"

"Soul Ji of the Ji family!"

The three figures, cupped their fists and greeted Henry in unison, "We're honoured to meet you, King of Hell."

Henry looked surprised. "Why are you here? Also, your auras have become quite strange. I did not notice the three of you approaching."

Ernest, carried a strange cylindrical object wrapped in rags on his back, no one could make out whatever that was within it, which attracted strange looks from those who passed by. He said to Henry, "My lord, our ancestors know that the heritage of Western Xia is about to be unearthed, and sent us to assist you. This time, we have arrived with our weapons."

Ernest was not the only one with a strange object behind his back, Soul and Branley did too, but it was all wrapped up and was hard to identify.

Hearing this, Henry was shocked. "You've arrived with troops! Your families have announced an order of arrest?"

Henry's question caused Ernest and the other two to look at each other, the expressions visible with seriousness.

Soul said to Henry, "An order like this is extremely rare. Our families have never been blessed with such fortune. However, due to the severity of the situation, our ancestors made an exception and allowed the three of us to bring our troops here. The unearthing of the heritage of Western Xia shall lead to turmoil. The weapons we have brought with us shall be of assistance to you, My lord."

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Henry looked at the objects on the backs of Soul and the others, and his eyes lit up with joy. "Very well, thank you for your assistance this time. I'll keep that in mind! I'm sure your journey has been tiring. I'll arrange for you to rest somewhere."

"Thank you, My lord." Ernest and the other two cupped their fists.

After having the accommodation for Ernest and the other two arranged, it was almost 7:00 p.m when Henry arrived back home.

As soon as he entered the house, he saw Sylvia sitting on the sofa in the living room with a guilty look on her face.

"Darling, what's wrong? What's with that expression?" Henry walked to her hurriedly.

"Honey, did I cause you trouble again today?" Sylvia looked at Henry worriedly.

Henry frowned and said, "Darling, what are you talking about? What do you mean by trouble? You aren't hurt, are you?"

"No." Sylvia shook her head repeatedly. "I just don't want you to be involved with trouble upon returning because of me. I can tell that those two men are not to be messed with."

Henry reached out and stroked Sylvia's soft hair. "Darling, don't overthink things. No one's not to be messed with when it comes to your husband. You just have to live happily every day, and leave the rest to me. By the way, what would you like to have for dinner? Shall I treat you with a nice meal?"

"Forget it, let me treat you." Sylvia hugged Henry by his waist. "It's been so long since I last saw you, let me treat you."

"Haha." Henry laughed aloud. "Thank you, darling."

Henry and Sylvia had not met each other for a long time, giving them various topics to chat about. When they had arrived at the restaurant, Sylvia told Henry more recent anecdotes about the company, and Henry listening to her attentively.

"By the way, why wasn't Milan anywhere to be seen?" Henry suddenly asked.

"She's on a business trip." Sylvia placed some food in Henry's bowl with her chopsticks, then continued. "Now that the Xiao Group has been returned to Uncle Chris, Milan will have to go back to inherit the family business sooner or later. She claims that she is in Yinzhou to accompany me, but in truth, she's just learning and practicing the ropes here under my care. You probably are also aware that this girl is very eager to excel. If she goes directly to Uncle Chris' company to learn the ropes, people would definitely gossip about her. That's why she simply decided to learn from me, then she return to take over the Xiao Group when she is capable enough. She has been giving her all at work every day."

Henry nodded. "That's good to hear. The company is operating smoothly these days, right?"

Sylvia looked at Henry and said, "You had asked Felix to help me secretly, that would make it almost impossible for the company to fail. I guess that even if I deliberately tried to make the company go bankrupt, I'm afraid that under the management of the Felix family, the Lins could still make profit."

Henry smiled and said embarrassedly, "You caught me."

"How would I not notice?" Sylvia glared at Henry fiercely. "Do you see your wife as a fool? To be unable to even see through matters of this sort. You made Felix help me like this, which shows that you really don't trust that I can take charge of Lins Group."

"That's not true." Henry shook his head like a rattle-drum. "How could I not be clear of my wife's abilities. She's the Queen of business in Yinzhou City! I just don't want you to tire yourself too much. Come Darling, have some of this."

Henry quickly changed the subject.

Sylvia could obviously tell that Henry was trying to change the topic. She threw a look at Henry then ate the food that Henry had placed into her bowl.

After they had finished their meal, it was already almost nine o'clock in the evening.

In the Great Northwestern district, many people could still be seen walking the streets just after the sun had set. It was a very cool and comfortable hour for a walk.

Henry and Sylvia walked the streets hand in hand. They looked around and chatted mindlessly. At that moment, Henry was no longer the invincible master who stood on the high seas and welcomed challengers from every direction, and Sylvia was no longer the female president of the largest enterprise in Yan Xia. They were just an ordinary couple.

Meanwhile, in a private villa somewhere in Yinzhou City.

Joselito got up from his bed and put on his pants, then looked at the three women on the bed with bloody noses and swollen faces, and showered them with an enormous amount of money.

The three women were originally upset, but the moment they saw the money, they smiled instantly. They had

thought they had reeled in a kingfish. Unexpectedly for them, the man was very capable of taking the three of them on his own, and even had many fetishes. If they had not been offered an enormous sum of money, they would have fled long ago.

Joselito walked out of the bedroom. In the living room of the villa, a golden-haired beauty could be seen sitting there quietly.

"You're done?" The beautiful lady shook a goblet filled with expensive wine in her hand.

Joselito, who had just finished his business in the bedroom, looked thirstily at the beautiful lady in front of him and asked, "What's the matter?"

"Now that you've returned to Yan Xia. It's about time for the heritage of Western Xia to be unearthed, right?" She cocked her head and drained the wine in the goblet in a single gulp, a single drop of wine lingered at the corner of her mouth. The beautiful lady stuck out her clever little tongue and licked it up gently.

This act of the lady made Joselito's eyes burn with desire. His eyes could not stop scanning at the lady's enticing figure, "The Section Nine of Yan Xia and an unknown brat have pressed charges on me, so the heritage can't be unearthed for the time being."

"Ha!" The woman chuckled, her laughter full of sarcasm. She stood up, stared at Joselito, and shouted, "Joselito, it's now an important moment of the uncovering of our heritage, yet all you think of are women! An unknown brat, you say? He is Immortal Lu's one and only sacred lotus. You could have gone after anyone's wife, but you just had to choose his. Do you know what it means to provoke him?" 

Joselito twitched his mouth and replied uncaringly, "Immortal Lu? Is he a jester of some sort? Never heard

of him."

"Crack!" The lady slapped Joselito in his face.

Joselito was taken aback by the slap, then his eyes were filled with anger. He swore at her, "F*ck you. How dare you hit me. Do you know..."

"Bang!"

Joselito was kicked in the stomach by the lady before he could finish his words. He was instantly thrown backwards, stopping when he slammed into the wall. The TV cabinet and decorative artwork in the living room had all been overturned at that moment. All sorts of clashing sounds rang out.

When the three women who had just appeared from the bedroom with bloody noses and swollen faces witnessed this scene, their faces turned pale with terror.

The gold-haired lady glanced at the three of them and ordered, "Scram!"

The three ladies ran out of the living room without saying a word as if they were running for their lives. Their pathetic appearances were completely different from the time they had entered the villa confidently while dressed in fine clothes.

"Are you insane?!" Joselito climbed up from the ground and yelled at the golden-haired woman.

"It is you who's insane." The blonde woman dusted her hands. "The name of Immortal Lu is not something you can insult so casually. Do you know what would happen if those words you just uttered were spread out? I can guarantee that you shall never be able to uncover the heritage of Western Xia ever! It doesn't matter if you die, but the stuff that our Alvin League needs must never be involved in any of your mistakes, do you understand?"

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Joselito looked at the golden-haired woman. She did not seem to be joking at all. He took a deep breath and said, "Fine, it was wrong of me to do that, but didn't you tell me that your Alvin League has the power to dominate the world? Why would you still fear that successor of Lu... Immortal Lu?"

For fear of saying the wrong thing, Joselito quickly corrected himself.

The blonde woman sneered, "We aren't afraid of him. We just don't want other problems to appear when things could be carried out smoothly, but being the idiot that you are, you attacked ordinary men today, and now news of it has been spread around in Section Nine. Three days later, various forces will gather in Yinzhou City. You are the first person who dared to break the rules in broad daylight. This time, you won't have it easy. It would all depend on whether that old thing of your family would be able to protect you!"

Joselito said gravely, "If I don't live a good life, that old thing would be too ashamed to live. What he is today is all thanks to our Yang Clan!"

The blonde woman said indifferently, "I don't care what you do. Just remember, don't you ever spoil our plans. Otherwise, you will regret it painfully!"

The golden-haired woman looked at Joselito sternly and then left the villa.

In the city of Yinzhou, Henry and Sylvia walked side by side, enjoying their time of quiet and peace. It was summer, the flowers were in full bloom in their neighbourhood, and the man-made streams gurgled softly. The sound of the flowing water was pleasing to

the ear, creating a very relaxing atmosphere.

The both of them walked shoulder-to-shoulder all the way home, chatting happily along the way.

At the courtyard of the villa, Henry pushed open the gate for Sylvia to enter. "Darling, you go have a rest first. I still have something to deal with."

Sylvia paused for a moment before she promptly nodded her head. She did not say anything as she walked into the courtyard.

After watching Sylvia enter the house, Henry shut the gate and spoke without looking behind his back, "You two have been trailing us for quite a while now, what is it you want?"

"Haha." A chuckle sounded behind Henry. They were a young couple, and had followed behind Henry for the whole of their evening. This couple looked very ordinary, not raising any suspicions.

The lady of the couple looked at Henry. "My Lord, you seem to have forgotten something recently."

The man also spoke. "That unearthed item from Loulan, hasn't that been in your possession for too long now, My Lord?"

Henry looked at the couple before him with a puzzled expression. "How curious, how does the claws of the Alvin League find itself in Yan Xia so easily? Does Section Nine care at all?"

"Section Nine?" The man shook his head. "Now that the two heritages of Yan Xia have been unearthed, Section Nine now has too much on their hands. My Lord, you may now hand over the item you took from Loulan."

Henry smiled and took out a broken sword, and waved it in their faces. "Are you talking about this?"

A couple looked greedily at the object in Henry's hands.

Henry put away the broken sword backhandedly and said with a smile, "However, why should I hand it to you?"

The facial expression of the couple changed.

The man said, "My Lord, this item was uncovered in Loulan. You went there and took it from us. The Alvin League was kind enough to let you hold on to it for a while more, but that doesn't make it yours to keep. Do you understand?"

"That's right," the lady said as she slowly took two steps toward Henry. "It's just temporarily in your possession. It doesn't belong to you. It belongs to the successor of the Loulan. How would it be different from a robbery now that you've just claimed it as your own?"

"My lord, it's about time to hand it over to us." The man also took a step forward, and the two seemed to have blocked Henry here.

Henry shook his head and said, "No."

"Are you sure?" The couple exchange glances at each other.

"I'm not handing it to you." Henry nodded.

Not taking into consideration that Henry had experienced the power of this broken sword, Henry would not hand it over simply because they were from the Alvin League.

"My Lord, what you've done is basically an act of bandits, let me remind you." The man said. "If the Alvin League attacks you in the territory of Yan Xia, even the Section Nine won't be able to do anything about it! Do you really think that you can fight against the Alvin League on your own?"

The lady also spoke. "Although you may be an immortal disciple, and we also know that Immortal Lu has many

followers, but this does not mean that you can steal from us as you wish!"

Henry glanced at the couple respectively and said, "I've already said, I won't hand it over. If you want it, come up with ways to take it from me."

As soon as Henry said this, he pushed open the gate of the courtyard behind him and strode in.

"My Lord!" The male sounded behind the wall. "You'd better think hard about this. This is really a declaration of war against our Alvin League!"

"How interesting." Henry suddenly stopped in his tracks. He turned his head to look at them both with a puzzled look. "Could it be possible that you people of the Alvin League think that I was joking when I made that announcement on the high seas?"

"Very well, King of Hell, the Alvin League shall remember what you have said today!" The man shouted, then turned around and waved his hand at the lady, "Let's go!"

The couple threw one more look at Henry, then turned around and left.

Henry stood in the courtyard and watched them leave, but he did not enter the house. After a moment of thought, he also left the courtyard.

The moment Henry was about to leave, the door of the villa was opened, and Sylvia appeared at the door. She looked at Henry with concern, "Are you going out again?"

Henry smiled at Sylvia and said, "Don't worry, Darling. I'm just going to meet with three old friends of mine to ask them about something. You should rest early tonight."

It was obvious to see that Sylvia had her fists clenched her tightly, the insides of them wet with sweat, showing that she was worried for Henry.

"Please be safe."

"I'll be fine, don't you worry." Henry gave Sylvia a confident smile and left the courtyard.

After Henry left, Sylvia re-entered the house. She stared at the mobile phone on the sofa and seemed to have made a major decision. She picked it up and dialed a number.

The phone call connected after a few rings.

Sylvia inhaled deeply and said into the phone, "You said that I possess the atavism bloodline, what should I do?"

Henry, who had already left his home, had no idea that Sylvia was having that phone call. He was headed straight to Glory Hotel, where he had arranged for Branley and the other two to stay in.

The three of them had not gone to bed at that time. Henry requested to meet them at a break room.

There was a tea table with four cups of scented tea. Henry sat facing the three of them.

Henry did not waste any time with small talk. He pulled out the broken sword and asked, "I got this from Loulan. Do you recognise it?"

"From Loulan?" Surprise showed across Ernest's face. He inspected the broken sword and said, "This object feels familiar."

"Indeed." Soul nodded. "It gives off an aura similar to the ancestral weapons on our backs."

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Chapter 1176

Ancestral weapon?

Henry paused for a moment. He picked up the broken sword and inspected it carefully. This broken sword had always given him a very mysterious feeling. It was clearly broken, yet it was still extremely sharp, and the location it was discovered was also very strange.

Branley studied the broken sword in Henry's hand. "Its aura is indeed similar to that of our ancestral weapons, but feels less violent. Maybe it has something to do with the fact that its damaged."

Ernest spoke, "I heard from my family's ancestor that while the heritage of Western Xia has been unearthed, the heritage of Loulan had also been tampered with. Is it possible that this broken sword is related to the heritage of Loulan?"

Henry nodded. "The people from the Alvin League did mention that this broken sword has something to do with the heritage."

Branley and the other two remained silent for a moment, then Branley spoke again, "We have only been in charge of watching out for families and know little about the World of Qi Practitioners. However, this time, our family's ancestor ordered us to bring the weapons to you and also told us some secrets. The Alvin League has been conducting experiments related to biochemistry. For the time being, we have no idea what the ultimate goal of their God Creation Plan is, but the Alvin League has been searching for heritages of all sorts that were left behind by the ancestors. They are not satisfied with genetic modification alone and wish to lay their hands on the heritages."

Ernest nodded. "Some kind of medium is required to activate the heritage. It can't be so simply activated. Even my ancestor has no idea what this medium is." 2

"That object in your hand should have something to do with the medium." Soul said, "The three of us know too little about it. If you really want answers about it, you're welcome to return to the ancient land with us after this matter is settled. The old ancestor might have the answers for you."

Henry thought for a moment and nodded. "Very well, you three had better rest then, I'll make my leave first."

After Henry bid goodbye to the three of them, he returned home and entered the house, only to find that Sylvia was not home.

Henry made a phone call and found that Sylvia's phone had been turned off.

Henry's heart sank. He was worried that something might have happened. Just when he was about to get someone to look around the villa, someone knocked on the door, the knock had a special rhythm to it, which was used as a secret signal in Radiant Island.

"Come in."

The door opened. Dressed in a beige long dress, the tall and slender Thorn Ci appeared at the door and bowed at Henry. "Madam booked herself a ticket and is already on her way to Krerton City. She should be on the plane as we speak." 1

"Why is she going to Krerton City?" Henry asked in confusion.

Thorn shook her head. "I'm not sure. Madam told me nothing about it."

Henry opened his mouth to ask another question but was interrupted by a shout outside the house.

"Henry, something's wrong. Come quickly!"

Upon hearing the shouts, he appeared outside the house in one swift motion. He saw Gardiner standing outside the courtyard. "Something has happened in the underground palace!"

"What has that got to do with me?" Henry looked at Gardiner curiously. "Isn't that a matter of Section Nine?"

"Joselito, the descendant of Western Xia, broke into the underground palace to obtain the heritage. Does that have to do with you now?"

Henry's face darkened.

Although he said nothing about the heritage of Western Xia, it was always on his mind. Verrall used him to break the restrictions bound to it. If Joselito could just take the heritage as he pleased, he would feel very guilty about it!

Guilty? Sad? Sullen?

Back then when Henry took someone's life with the sweep of his blade, he vowed to never live as the sullen man he used to be! Silas had warned him to not touch the heritages because he did not want Henry to break the seals of the heritages. Now that the seal to the heritage of Western Xia had been broken, it would not matter any more than it already did if he went.

"Let's go!"

Henry and Gardiner did not drive. With their current strength and speed, it was much more convenient than driving.

The two of them arrived at the entrance of the underground palace located in the suburbs. The underground palace had long been restricted to the public by the officials, cars were forbidden to even be two kilometres near it. Henry could sense the thickness of the Spiritual Qi in the air the moment he arrived.

At the entrance of the underground palace, countless experts from Section Nine were gathered. Spiritual Qi was visibly spewing out of the entrance of it. Even experts of the Transformation Realm had to be in protective suits in order to prevent themselves from being affected by the Spiritual Qi.

Gardiner, with a cigarette dangling from his lips, stared solemnly at the entrance of the underground palace. "We've just sent men to the Emperor's Mausoleum. The entrance to it has been sealed off by Verrall. We were completely unable to enter it. The only possible way in is through here, but as you can see, not many are capable of entering it, even if they were at the level of Qi-concentration, they wouldn't be able to last long enough in there. As of now, only you and I are able to remain in there long enough. That Verrall spent decades perfecting that single sword-strike of his. The strike of that is extremely horrifying. It would be a pain for both of us to deal with him, but I have a way to endure three strikes from him. However, I would need you to take down Joselito while I'm at it."

Henry nodded. "Got it."

"Well then, let's go!" Gardiner shouted. He sped towards the entrance with the cigarette still dangling from his lips, not wearing any protective gear.

Henry followed behind Gardiner and disappeared at the entrance.

At the Loulan Ruins thousands of miles away from Yinzhou City.

The sky had completely darkened, and the moonlight shone down upon an endless desert. A few silhouettes could be seen quietly standing within the desert. There were a total of six people, standing in a formation of a hexagram. All of them were silent.

After a long moment of silence, someone finally spoke.

"Have those in Yinzhou City made their move?"

"Someone's already gone there. The medium we need is with the Immortal Lotus. For the time being, we can't do anything to him. We shall use the heritage of Western Xia to force the sacred lotus out of hiding in order to unseal the medium." 

"Haha, he's still just a kid. Back then, I told him to take it away precisely because I was waiting for this day to come. The moment the medium is unsealed, he would no longer be worthy of possessing it."

"Justus is already dead. Even though many of his followers exist, only a few of them are able to show up. Most of them have already gone on to fulfil the agreement and have entered a death retreat. No one can protect him right now."

"How arrogant of him to mock and challenge our Alvin League."

They spoke one after another. Their voices were calm and full of confidence. They were like chess players, overlooking a game of chess, confident that victory was within their grasp, and most of their men were no more than their chess pieces.

In the distant Sosasmo Desert, a few figures slowly appeared from the depths of the desert. They were led by a tall, skinny man with ashen skin. He looked like a human-shaped bamboo pole, and seemed frail and weak, but under careful observation, it was visible that the people following behind him were all a few steps behind him. Their eyes were filled with respect, and even more of it was fear. Even the giant ape who had fought Prabhat Dongfang that night also followed behind the man with respect.

"Haha, he built his foundation next to the City of Hell, with hopes of borrowing their power. This Henry is quite interesting. How did he come to an agreement with the people below?" The tall, skinny figure looked at Steel City with curiosity. ²

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