

Chapter 1177

Sosasmo desert, within the range of Radiant Island.

Wade and others were now working hard on cultivation every day. The previous things had made them realize that their cultivation level was now low and they could no longer help Henry as they had before.

As his companions, who climbed out of the mountains of corpses and the sea of blood together, Wade and the others felt extremely sad. Everyone tried their best to catch up with Henry.

However, due to the differences in Qi-refining methods, even if they had tried their best, they still could not catch up with Henry. On the contrary, the gap between them was getting bigger and bigger.

The Great Patriarch of the Tang family's was currently incapable of providing them with too much assistance.

In the plaza at the centre of Radiant Island, Wade and the others were sitting. The Energy Emitting Formation emitted the energy within the Spiritual Stone for everyone to absorb.

"Hey, the environment here isn't bad. Steel City in the desert has such a place inside it. This tiny Radiant Island isn't very strong, but every single person could enjoy here."

Several figures appeared out of thin air.

Wade and the others, who were cultivating with their eyes closed, were completely unaware that someone was approaching. When they heard the voice, they suddenly opened their eyes and saw a tall and thin man standing on the field. Behind the tall and thin man were five other figures. Amongst them, the giant ape that was like an iron tower was particularly eye-catching.

The tall and thin figure looked Wade and the others up and down. "Tsk tsk, a few juniors in the Transformation Realm have become kings here? The so-called Radiant Island is actually just a kindergarten."

The lanky figure stretched lazily and looked like he was devoid of interest.

"Who are you?" Wade stood up and stared at the other party.

Alex and the others, who were sitting cross-legged beside Wade, also got up one after another and made a gesture of preparing for a big fight.

The tall and thin figure burst into a laugh. "Hey, why do you look like

you're going to have a big fight with me?"

Wade said with a serious expression, "Could it be that you came to our island as a tourist?"

The tall and thin figure shook his head and nodded again. "You're right. I really didn't come for a visit, but you really don't need to make such a gesture. Because it doesn't matter what attitude you have when I beat you. After all, it's just a matter of flicking my fingers."

After the tall and thin figure finished speaking, he made a gesture of flicking his fingers.

Such a casual gesture caused Wade and the others' faces to change greatly. They all flew backwards uncontrollably and then fell heavily on the ground.

Roughly a year ago, on Radiant Island, there were similar people who were able to send people flying by a flick of a finger.

Now that this had happened on Radiant Island, it was as though the humiliation they had suffered was back.

Wade and the others got up from the ground with serious looks on their faces.

The tall and thin man didn't continue to attack. He looked at Wade and the others with a teasing expression on his face. "Haha, Radiant Island. It is said that even if the world falls into darkness, there will be light here. You arrogant, but weak. The Holy Land of the underground world? If it deserves to be called a Holy Land, then my family's toilet would probably be treated like a palace."

The words of the tall and thin man were like a thorn piercing into the hearts of Wade and the others.

In the hearts of Wade and the others, including Henry, Radiant Island was their home. They relied on it to survive and they were proud of it. But now, their home, their pride, was trampled on at will, and they had no way to resist at all, which made them extremely depressed.

The tall, skinny man said, "The title of the 'Kings of Radiant Island' is extremely famous, but you are as weak as ants. I really don't understand how shameful you are, to be able to calmly accept the title. If I were you, I would've dug a hole in the ground and slipped into it!"

Wade and the others could only feel a stuffy feeling in their chests. It was unbearable, but they couldn't vent it out. This made them clench their fists.

"What, am I wrong?" The tall man did not change the banter on his

face.

The giant ape and others standing behind the tall man also laughed out loud at this time.

"Haha, haha, kings? If a king only had this much strength, then everyone in the world would be a king."

"It's really shameless to be called like that."

"These youngsters from Radiant Island are young and weak, but they are shameless!"

The mocking sound, direct hit Wade and other people's heart. Indeed, their strength was not worthy of the current title. They were just too short-sighted and couldn't see the higher and farther place. It was ridiculous to hear these titles now. Were they worthy to be the so-called kings? They were not worthy at all!

Wade and the others' hearts were shaking.

Seeing Wade and the others' expressions change, the ridicule on the tall man's face became even more intense.

"Hey, hey. I say, you, Dragon Bone, are at least the third-in-command of the Alvin League. I can understand why you came to Radiant Island to fight. But you, an old thing who has been training for 300 years, have come here to mock these juniors. Don't you feel ashamed? At the age of 20, did you have the strength of the Transformation Realm, huh?"

A figure descended from the sky. He stood in front of Wade and the others, facing Dragon Bone.

Looking at the figure that suddenly appeared, Dragon Bone gritted his teeth and said, "Aaron Bai!"

Aaron turned around and looked at Wade and the others who were ashamed because of the ridicule of Dragon Bone. He shouted, "Be yourselves! Don't worry about Dragon Bone! He's trying to break you! If you let him affect you, you'll never get anywhere in your life!"

Aaron's voice boomed like thunder.

Wade, who looked ashamed, suddenly shook violently. The shame on his face gradually disappeared and turned back to normal.

It was the same with the others.

"Haha, Aaron, you are really protective." When Dragon Bone saw that his behaviour had been exposed, he shifted his target from Wade and others to Aaron.

"Dragon Bone, I really feel ashamed for you." Aaron shook his head

regretfully. "In any case, you are already so old. You know that there are people guarding Radiant Island. You dare not kill them directly, so you use this method to destroy these juniors. And you say that you are invincible. Tut tut, it's really bad for you to live at your age. My martial uncle Sanford, had long been known as the Invincible of Six Directions at that time. What about you? Do you still work for others? Are you still are a third-in-command? You are just a piece of sh*t!"

As soon as Aaron finished speaking, he gave Dragon Bone a middle finger.

Dragon Bone was trembling with anger at the words of Aaron. "Aaron, don't put on an act in front of me. When your master was alive, I gave him face and didn't touch you. Now, what do you have to be so arrogant in front of me?"

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Aaron stretched and said, "I say, Dragon Bone, you are really shameless. Did you forget when I beat you and you ran away from Shiwan Mountains?"

Shiwan Mountains in Nanzhao Province were well-known. Mountains there were continuous and extremely mysterious.

Dragon Bone listened to Aaron's mention of this matter and looked embarrassed. His embarrassment proved that Aaron was not talking nonsense.

"Aaron, don't talk about the past!" Dragon Bone scolded. "Back then, you were Justus's registered disciple and secretly learned a few moves. Now, I have grown to this level, but you are still in the same position. I think your strength is only at the early stage of Qi-concentrating Realm, isn't it?"

When it came to the strength of Aaron, there was a little bit of self-confidence on Dragon Bone's face.

Aaron showed a look of sudden enlightenment. "I was wondering why you dare to talk to me in this way. It turns out that you want to bully me because I am only in the Qi-concentrating Realm."

"Ah, Aaron!" Dragon Bone let out a soft laugh. "Back then, you were only listening to Justus' lessons. You grew faster and took some shortcuts to take advantage of me. The current you is merely an ant in my eyes. If I wish to kill you, I can do so with just one finger."

Aaron shook his head slightly and said, "Dragon Bone, your personality has not changed at all after so many years, and you still like talking glibly. The reason why I beat you was that you said too much. Don't let me beat you again for this reason."

"You alone?" Dragon Bone raised his eyebrows.

"Yes, alone." Aaron nodded and smiled. Then, he condensed a sharp knife with his Qi and cut the index finger of his right hand with the knife.

Blood trickled from Aaron's right index finger as he drew a strange pattern on his left wrist. At the same time, he said, "Although I do not have the right to inherit My master mantle, I will spread his will by his consent. I have travelled this world for many years and gone to countless dangerous places. I finally understand why this world changed, and I also understand why Master, to reconcile Yin and Yang,

cultivated a fairy lotus on my junior brother, and cultivated Qi Practitioners! The more powerful a person is, the more serious he will be affected by this world. Therefore, I, Aaron Bai, sealed myself only to pursue the origin, but I did not expect that because of this seal, some good-for-nothings would get carried away. It seems that people have really forgotten about Temple Guardians!" 1

When Aaron finished speaking, he just finished drawing the pattern on his left wrist.

An invisible wind rose, and then, Aaron's clothes rustled. Wade and others standing behind him saw clearly that there was a spiral whirlwind that enveloped Aaron. The whirlwind rose and went straight to the sky.

In Aaron, there was a momentum that made people's heart palpitate, and it was constantly rising.

The expression on Dragon Bone's face kept changing.

Aaron closed his eyes and one could see a look of enjoyment on his face.

The spiral storm enveloping Aaron stirred the clouds in the sky.

About ten seconds later, Aaron opened his eyes. At this moment, his eyes flickered, and the spiral storm suddenly dissipated and exploded around him.

Wade and the others behind Aaron were not affected. However, Dragon Bone repeatedly took a couple of steps back. His expression was ugly as he stared at Aaron in front of him.

At this moment, Dragon Bone felt a powerful, oppressive force on Aaron's body.

Aaron stretched and said, "Alas, I haven't experienced this kind of feeling for a long time. I've been in the Qi-concentrating Realm realm for too long. It's really difficult for me to get used to the late stage of Divine Realm. Do you think I'll fall down after walking for a while?"

The late-stage of the Divine Realm!

Aaron's simple words made the hearts of the giant ape and others jump violently!

The giant ape and the others were all in the Divine Realm. This made them understand even more clearly how difficult it was to enter the Divine Realm, and how great the gap within the Divine Realm was.

It was said that there was a big gap between the middle stage and the late stage of the Qi-concentrating Realm. However, in reality, whether or

not a person was strong depended on his ability to enter the Divine Realm!

After entering the Divine Realm, the divine will contained in a person's Qi-refining technique would fully show itself.

Just like Henry, he relied on the word 'destroy', his killing power was unmatched. It was clear that he had just stepped into the Divine Realm, yet he already killed Elder Deadwood with a single strike. His fighting strength was terrifying.

Among the Divine Realm, the divine will was one of the most important things, and the other was the realm. The higher a person's realm was, the more he could exert the divine will. If the divine will was exerted to the extreme, the power that would be caused would be extraordinarily horrible.

Even at the late stage of Divine Realm, this divine will could already be exerted to its maximum potential! That kind of power was something that even the great ape and the others, who were at the early stage of the Divine Realm, would not dare to imagine.

Aaron shook his neck twice. "Dragon Bone, I heard what you said just now. I thought that you have grown to a great extent. As a result, after a long time, you have only one foot in the late stage of Divine Realm. With such strength, you are not qualified to be arrogant in front of me, right?"

When the word "right" came out of Aaron's mouth, Aaron took a step forward. At the same time, Dragon Bone and others subconsciously took a step back.

"Dragon Bone, what are you afraid of?" Aaron laughed and said, "Didn't you come here today to fight? You are okay with bullying juniors, but you are obsequious when you meet people who are similar to you? If you are afraid, just say so. I will stand here and let you attack first, okay?"

Dragon Bone's face looked terrible. "Aaron, stop provoking me. Don't think that I don't know what you want to do. Do you want to break me? Haha, keep dreaming! I came here today to see what kind of confidence the so-called Radiant Island has. In the end, it just this. Aaron, I'll let you be arrogant for the time being. When everything is ready, I'll come back to you to settle the score. Let's go!"

With a vicious remark, Dragon Bone waved his hand and was the first to leave.

The giant ape and the others naturally didn't want to face the expert

from the late stage of the Divine Realm. As soon as Dragon Bone left, they immediately left.

Seeing that Dragon Bone and the others had left, Wade, who was standing behind Aaron, became anxious. "How can we let them go?"

"What else can we do?" Aaron narrowed his eyes and looked serious. He was not laughing as he had before. "On the surface, Dragon Bone is the third-in-command of the Alvin League. In fact, this kind of character is only cannon fodder. Every tribe has a plan between them. People of our realm cannot fight at will. Once I attack and capture him, even if I unilaterally tear up the agreement, this place will become a target for everyone. Everyone would be allowed to attack Radiant Island aboveboard. When that time comes, forget about those forces that are hiding in the dark, just the Alvin League alone will be able to easily destroy Radiant Island. This force is not as simple as you think!"

Aaron turned around and looked at Wade and others. "Your cultivation has reached the bottleneck. If you keep going like this, it will be difficult for you to improve. From today on, all of you will leave Radiant Island."

"Leave?" Wade was puzzled.

"Yes." Aaron nodded. "From today on, I will personally train you!"

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Chapter 1179

In the Underground Palace of Yinzhou.

Because of the thick spiritual Qi in the underground palace, the underground lights that originally reached the underground palace were all ineffective and were all extinguished.

The whole underground palace was in complete darkness again.

Fortunately, Gardiner had a high-performance flashlight that could light up the road in front of him. The white light extended far away, but it still had no end.

The catacombs were filled with Qi and full of towers. There were like a giant beast's bloody mouth, ready to swallow people at any time.

Henry and Gardiner rushed quickly deep inside the underground palace. The places that had been explored by people did not have much of an impact on them.

However, the exploration of the underground palace had always been in a very small portion. After the two of them travelled at full speed for several minutes, they arrived at a place that had not been explored.

There were still tall towers all over the place. Some of the chains on the towers had not even been broken, and several towers were connected together.

While Henry was on his way, he raised his right hand, and with a flash of purple light, several chains connected to the tower were instantly broken.

Gardiner frowned. "What are you doing?"

Henry's face showed a hint of agitation. "I am annoyed by these things, so I cut them off."

Gardiner did not think much about it. "Keep the commotion as small as possible. It's not easy to deal with Verrall."

"I know," Henry said impatiently.

Gardiner didn't know much about Henry, so he didn't find anything wrong with Henry. However, people who were familiar with Henry could definitely see that there was a huge difference between the present Henry and him under normal circumstances.

Henry climbed up step by step from the bottom of the society. Until today, when he was in this position and performing any tasks, Henry

was absolutely the most cautious one. What he was doing now was completely different from his usual style.

The underground palace was very large, stretching for dozens of kilometres. Henry and Gardiner rushed to the end at their fastest speed.

Several shadows, flashing from the darkness, went straight to Gardiner and Henry.

"Puppets!" Gardiner shouted in a low voice. "Your divine will is too strong, and it's too noisy. I'll deal with it."

Just as Gardiner finished speaking and was about to speak again, his eyes were filled with a purple light.

After the purple light fell, there was a "boom" sound.

The flickering puppet figures were all cut in half, scattering into pieces on the ground. A tall tower that had towered here for who knew how many years was the origin of the rumbling sound. The tall tower collapsed, bringing with it a large amount of dust and smoke.

"Henry, be careful!" Gardiner shouted, "Since this is the place of the Western Xia, every change will attract Verrall's attention!"

"So what?" Henry didn't care and continued to rush forward.

Gardiner looked at Henry's back with a trace of worry in his eyes. Then he shook his head and continued to chase after Henry.

At this time, Henry only felt particularly excited in his heart. He didn't know where this excitement came from. He felt like his blood was boiling, which made him involuntarily do something and involuntarily say something. He was excited, so he did not find anything wrong with this extremely abnormal behaviour.

As they went deeper, more and more puppets appeared in the underground palace.

Originally, when Henry entered the palace from the direction of the Emperor's Mausoleum, he had seen a puppet army. It was enough to prove that the number of puppets under the underground palace was beyond imagination.

Once the puppets appeared, before Gardiner could move, Henry cut them all off with a single move.

At the moment of killing these puppets, Henry felt very excited, as if the feeling that had been suppressed for a long time could suddenly be released.

Henry even thought that when he came to the underground palace, the

depression and anxiety he felt came from these puppets. After all, when he saw the puppet, the puppet's means surprised him, and he also quit on the underground palace and gave up going deep because he met the puppet army.

Now that all these puppets had been destroyed, the frustration in his heart was slowly reduced.

Every time Henry made his move, it would be accompanied by a huge purple sword light. When the puppets were smashed to the ground, there would be a tower collapsing. Along the way, there were constant rumbling sounds, and Gardiner simply did not even bother to remind him.

In the middle of Mount Kunlun, there was a restricted area.

Wearing a bamboo hat, Sackcloth Visitor stood quietly outside the ice cave.

"Sackcloth Visitor." From within the ice cave, a voice rang out.

Sackcloth Visitor turned around and nodded to the ice cave. "My lord."

"The inheritance of the Western Xia has changed," said a calm voice from within the cave. "Go take a look in Yinzhou. If it's necessary, you can take action."

"Action?" Sackcloth Visitor's body trembled. "Lord, are you saying..." 2

"No matter what the consequences are, stop the inheritance of the Western Xia from being discovered." Sanford's voice was flat but with absolute authority. "Even if you unilaterally break the agreement, you have to do this. This is the last order I will give to you in my life. After this is done, if you are not dead, you don't have to come back. You have been guarding the ice cave for me all these years, and you should have a rest. If I am right, the girl you admired in those days will soon.."

Sackcloth Visitor's face suddenly changed. "My lord, you..."

"From today onwards, there is no living dead in this world!" 1

As Sanford's voice fell, the entrance of the ice cave collapsed, and countless boulders fell, blocking the entrance of the ice cave.

Sackcloth Visitor bent his knees and knelt in front of the ice cave. Tears rolled down his cheeks as he kowtowed three times in a row.

In the ice cave, Sanford, whose body was like withered bones, gradually got up. The cold air spread all over his body. Sanford got off the ice bed. The moment he got off the ice bed, his bone-like body swelled up in a strange way. Only a few seconds later, Sanford recovered his figure. His face looked like a face of a middle-aged man. His eyebrows

were bright and his eyes were sharp. The edges and corners of his face were angular as if they were carved by a knife or an axe. He was definitely a handsome man. 3

Also at this moment.

In the deepest part of the church in Holy City, a man in a golden robe suddenly looked in the direction of Yan Xia and murmured, "This aura, in the end... can't be controlled."

On the South Continent, someone sat there with his legs crossed. At the same time, he looked in the direction of Yan Xia, his eyes looked serious and he didn't say anything. 2

In Yan Xia, the clans were one of the four major forces in the world, and each clan had its own ancient land.

In an ordinary mountain village, a man sat under a tree to enjoy the cool, waving a fan in his hand to drive away mosquitoes. At this moment, he made a movement in his hands and looked towards Mount Kunlun, muttering: "Mount Kunlun, the living dead, the one who swept enemies and was invincible during those days. Now, for the sake of great justice... Good-bye, old friend."

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Chapter 1180

In the ice cave of Mount Kunlun.

Sanford looked at the ice bed he had been sitting on for countless years. With this glance, the ice bed shattered and then collapsed.

With the breaking of the ice shards, a red crystal appeared in the middle of the ice shards.

The red crystal was shaped like a rhombus, about the size of an adult's palm. The energy it emanated was identical to that of the Fire Crystals. But the difference was there was a strange pattern carved into the surface of this crystal. Upon closer inspection, one could tell that this pattern was the shape of a moon.

Sanford reached out and picked up the red crystal. The moment it was picked up by Sanford, it emitted a strong red light. The light seemed to emit extraordinarily hot heat. It could be seen that in the entire ice cave, the ice that could be seen everywhere was melting at a speed visible to the naked eye, melting into water.

The ground under Sanford's feet was also full of water stains.

Sanford looked at the crystal in his hand and murmured, "Centenopod insect is immortal and Yan Xia has been passed down for thousands of years. It is hard to believe what means those ancestors had to seal you in this crystal thousands of years ago. We will inherit the will of the saints, but there will always be someone who will do something that goes against the right way. I'm just an ordinary person. In this world, I can't do anything. I can only struggle for a little more time with my humble strength."

As Sanford spoke, blue light was also emitted from his hand to resist the red light inside the red crystal.

Those drops of water that had been melted from the red light had begun to boil, but because of the blue light in Sanford's hand, they began to calm down.

Sanford's eyes were dignified, and he suddenly stamped his feet. The entire Mount Kunlun was shaking.

After leaving the ice cave, Sackcloth Visitor turned his head and looked back at the swaying clothes. A hint of resolution appeared in his eyes as he left the mountain range at an extremely fast speed.

Huge rocks tumbled down from the shaking mountain. The mountain

split open, and the sound of it shook the heavens.

However, in this uninhabited area, no one could see this horrifying scene.

Inside the ice cave, Sanford's eyes, ears, nose, and mouth bled. 1

"With my control of the spirit's soul, I will condense the Ice Spirit!"

Sanford's whole body emitted blue light, completely suppressing the red light emitting from the crystal.

Mount Kunlun completely cracked and collapsed with a loud crash. Smoke and dust rose into the sky. 1

In the underground palace of Yan Xia, outside the largest tower, hundreds of puppets stood quietly around the tower. They were neatly arranged like an army.

In the tall tower, there were a total of three people standing here, Joselito, Verrall, and the blonde beauty.

There was a scabbard hanging on the top of the tower. The scabbard was tied to the chain and hung in mid-air below the top of the tower. 1

Joselito raised his head and looked at the chain-wrapped scabbard with suspicion in his eyes. "Old man, is this the heritage of our Western Xia? It doesn't look very good."

"Young Master!" Verrall's eyes were solemn. "Young Master, you're a descendant of the Western Xia. You mustn't be disrespectful to the inheritance of our ancestors!"

Verrall's voice was stern.

Hearing Verrall's tone, Joselito waved his hand and said, "I was just kidding. You don't have to be so serious."

"Young master, you can't make fun of our predecessors."

"Okay, okay, I know." Joselito waved his hand and said, "In this case, it's time to take this thing off."

"Young master, are you really going to take it now?" Verrall looked at Joselito with a serious face. "If the impartation is opened now, it will inevitably be targeted by all parties. The time is not yet right. It's better to wait until after the trial of Section Nine."

"Wait? I'm not waiting." Joselito looked impatient. "My nationality is no longer connected to Yan Xia. Why should I listen to his Section Nine? Hurry up and take the inheritance. I still have something to do."

Joselito now thought it was very simple. Once he got the inheritance, he would go back to his free country and enjoy life. As for the Section

Nine, what did they have to do with him? He would be far away before the selection trial. As for Sylvia, sooner or later, he would have her!

The blonde looked at the scabbard above and shook her head. "Now, I'm afraid you can't get this scabbard."

"I can't get it?" Joselito didn't believe it. "The thing is right in front of me. Who can stop me?"

As Joselito said that, he jumped and reached for the sheath that was tied by the iron chain.

Next second, Joselito was bounced away by the sheath.

"What's going on?" Joselito frowned and looked at Verrall, "Old thing, didn't you say that the inheritance has been opened? Why can't I get it?"

Verrall also frowned. "Impossible. He came here at the beginning, so the inheritance should have been opened."

The blonde woman said, "Henry has been here before, but are you sure that he had entered the tower? There are so many puppets outside the tower, and that Henry maybe didn't come in. So, your inheritance is not considered to be unsealed!"

"Impossible!" Verrall shouted loudly. He seemed particularly excited. "Impossible!"

"Nothing is impossible." The blonde woman shook her head. "You are thinking very well. You want to take advantage of his identity as a Sacred Lotus to remove the inheritance of your Western Xia. But you don't know what kind of person Henry is. He is extremely cautious when he does things. He may not really have come."

"Then what should we do?!" Joselito roared, "Are we going to catch him now and ask him to unseal it for us?"

"No need." The blonde woman shook her head and glanced at Joselito. "You are indeed a lecherous person this time. If you want to hurt Henry's wife, he will definitely not let you get the inheritance. Moreover, you, the Taoist protector, have taken advantage of him. Henry has been unstoppable for so many years. Although he is not a bad person, he is definitely a vengeful person. At this time in his heart, the inheritance has been opened. There is another entrance to the inheritance from the underground palace. I think, he must have come from that side. As long as you force him, the inheritance will naturally be opened."

As soon as the blonde woman's voice fell, a "bang" sound was clearly passed into the ears of the three people.

The blonde woman smiled and said, "Talk about the devil. It seems that


they have arrived. Let's go and meet him."

After saying that, the blonde woman took the lead and walked out of the tower.

Joselito and Verrall also walked out of the tower. As soon as they went out, they saw countless puppets rushing toward one place.

Then, with a flash of purple light, the countless puppets that had gathered were all cut in half at this moment.

Seeing this, the blonde woman's smile grew even wider. "It seems as though the King of Hell holds quite a heavy grudge. But then again, if I were a man, if someone else wanted to attack my wife, I'd most likely just want to kill them."

Joselito stared at Henry, who was not far away, and hatred flashed in his eyes. "Old thing, there is no one else here, right? Kill him!" 

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Chapter 1181

The puppets were chopped down one by one.

Gardiner had long noticed Verrall, so he reached out his hand and patted his forehead. "Okay, it seems useless to talk to you. I'll give you a chance to make three moves, and you go to catch Joselito. Remember, don't take his life."

In front of the tower, Verrall stepped forward with an iron sword in his hand. The tip of the sword reached the ground.

The iron sword in Verrall's hand looked ordinary and not so eye-catching as the purple light in Henry's hand. However, it was the source of all the pressure in the underground palace!

Henry glanced at Verrall and said, "Be careful. People from Western Xia have the nickname of the Gods of War. This sword, seemingly ordinary, is actually the weapon held by Yuan Hao over those years, which was watered by tens of millions of people's blood. It is extremely sharp. If you were hurt by this sword, I'm afraid that you will suffer from a hidden illness during your life."

Hearing this, Gardiner looked at Henry with surprise and said, "I didn't expect that you still had some knowledge of the records of the Western Xia inheritance."

Henry didn't say anything, because he didn't know how to answer Gardiner. It could be said that he just blurted out. Henry didn't know why he knew Verrall's sword so well. He had never known about the inheritance of the Western Xia, as if those things had been hidden in his mind. But since he didn't use them, he didn't think about them.

Verrall's iron sword made a flower.

Gardiner shouted, "Descendants of the Western Xia, you have broken the rules of the Qi-refining Realm, and you have violated the agreement, in order to get the inheritance! What you have done is completely against the rules of the Qi-refining Realm! I, Gardiner Zhao, from the Section Nine, warn you immediately to stop what you are doing and wait for trial!"

Verrall looked back at Joselito, who was standing behind him. He knew the rules of the Qi-refining Realm.

Joselito didn't care. He said, "I'm the descendant of the Western Xia. Since when do I have to ask you about taking the ancestors' inheritance? What qualifications do you have to make such rules?"

"This is not the rule set by our Section Nine." Gardiner shook his head. "It's the contract that Fairy Lu signed with all parties."

"Fairy Lu?" Joselito glanced at Verrall. "Do you want to threaten me with the name of a dead man?"

Hearing Joselito's words, both Verrall and the blonde woman changed their faces.

The blonde woman had already reminded Joselito, but Joselito still acted so stupidly!

The blonde woman was so angry that her whole body was shaking. If it weren't for the fact that this idiot was still useful, she definitely wouldn't have had the slightest interaction with this idiot!

Verrall turned back and shouted in a low voice, "Young master, don't be disrespectful!"

"Disrespectful?" Joselito sneered and said, "I'm the descendant of Western Xia. They were so powerful in those days. Fairy Lu is nothing but a descendant of later generations. A dead man can't talk. Am I wrong?"

"Verrall." Gardiner looked at the man holding the iron sword. "As the guardian, the actions of the descendant of the Western Xia are directly related to you. Since you don't take the agreement seriously, don't blame me, Gardiner, the representative of the Section Nine, for taking action! You, Verrall Yang, are a sensible person. Do you still want to focus on protecting this person? He will put the whole Western Xia into eternal damnation!"

Verrall raised his arm slightly and pointed the sword to Gardiner. "Young master is the only descendant of Western Xia. Even if there is something wrong with him, he should be forgiven. Only the young master can inherit the Western Xia. I, Verrall Yang, was born in Western Xia. It's no use talking too much."

"Well, since that's the case..." Gardiner narrowed his eyes, touched his beard, and then moved his body. "Don't blame us. Henry, attack!"

When he shouted out the word "attack", Gardiner had already rushed to the front of Verrall.

Facing Gardiner, Verrall simply thrust his sword, which was very direct and simple, a stabbing action. However, it was this simple movement that caused countless changes in the underground palace. The rich Spiritual Qi seemed to have formed a huge sharp edge, rushing to Gardiner along with Verrall's sword.

Gardiner's eyes were filled with shock. "A sword strike of decades is

indeed powerful. If every move of you could be like this, even Martial Emperor would be stepped on by you. It's a pity that you only have this one sword strike. I, Gardiner, can still defend myself with just one strike!"

Gardiner pushed his hands in front of his chest and shouted loudly.

"Ha!"

With a shout, a white light lit up in Gardiner's chest. The white light formed a shield to block Verrall's sword.

When the sword hit the shield, the white light shield was instantly broken, and Verrall's sword also stopped.

"Henry, there are still two moves left. Hurry up!" Gardiner shouted.

Henry did not hesitate. With the purple divine light in his hand and a murderous look in his eyes, he went straight to Joselito.

Although Gardiner had told Henry not to hurt Joselito, Henry would not be the King of Hell if there was no killing intent in his heart!

The purple light appeared in Joselito's eyes, and then it enlarged in Joselito's pupils until it filled all of Joselito's pupils.

Joselito was so scared that his hair stood on end. "Old man! What are you doing? Do you want to watch me die?"

"Henry, how dare you?!" With a roar, Verrall stabbed toward Henry with his sword. The movement of this sword was still ordinary, but the power it carried was more terrible than the purple divine light all over the sky released by Henry.

The purple divine light dissipated completely when it came into contact with Verrall's sword. Not a single trace of it was left behind.

At the crucial moment, Gardiner pounced on Verrall and once again wielded the light shield in his chest to block Verrall's sword.

The light shield was broken again, and Verrall withdrew his move again. Henry's sword was still aimed at Joselito.

"Henry, if you want to kill Joselito, you have to go through me first!" The blonde woman beside Joselito stood out when the purple light nearly touched Joselito. She waved her arms to disperse Henry's sword light.


Henry's move was exhausted due to the influence of Verrall, and did not exert its greatest lethality, and was broken by the blonde woman.

The blonde woman stood in front of Joselito and stared at Henry with a faint smile on her face. She said in a joking tone, "If you kill Joselito like this, how will you watch him play with your wife in the future?"

Think about it, soon you will leave Yinzhou. At that time, no one will be able to protect your wife. Joselito can play with her in whatever way he wants and even take a video to show to you."

A surge of anger came to Henry's heart in an instant. After Henry entered the underground palace this time, the desire for destruction in his heart was extremely strong. Now the words of the blonde woman directly ignited the gunpowder in Henry's heart.

A purple lotus emerged on the top of Henry's head.

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Chapter 1182

Seeing this scene, the blonde woman showed a satisfied smile and continued to say, "What? Are you angry? You should believe what I said. Think about it carefully. You can give up everything you have now and accompany your wife every day. And all of your brothers will die slowly. Or, wait for the day when Joselito sleeps with your wife. Oh, right, there is another choice, which is that you can kill Joselito. But do you think you have the strength? I am afraid that it is impossible for you and Gardiner to kill Joselito in front of Verrall, right?"

"So what if I want him dead?" Henry raised his arms and purple light gathered at the tip of his fingers. This was the sign that the Demon Sword of Destruction was condensed.

Henry had used the Demin Sword of Destruction after he had comprehended the divine meaning of the word "destroy". Compared to before, the sword was vastly different.

The blonde woman saw that the lotus had appeared and her purpose had been achieved. Without further ado, she turned around and ran, leaving Joselito to in front of Henry.

It was obvious that Joselito didn't expect the blonde woman to be so decisive. It could be seen that the purple sword light from Henry's fingertips began to fluctuate and the fluctuation influenced the air around him. It could be imagined how terrible the purple sword light from Henry's fingertips was.

Joselito had never thought of fighting to the death. Just one second after the blonde woman turned and ran away, Joselito also turned and ran away.

"Can you run away?" Henry's eyes were cold and full of killing intent. In his eyes, Joselito was already a dead man!

Henry used his fingers to cut down, and the sword light on his fingertips was magnified countless times in an instant. A huge purple magic sword with a length of thirty centimetres chopped toward the back of Joselito.

"Save me!" Joselito could only shout for help.

"Henry, how dare you?!" Verrall roared and raised his sword again.

Gardiner once again pounced on Verrall and raised his white shield to resist Verrall.

This time, under the purple sword light condensed by Henry's, even Joselito, who had reached the Qi- concentrating Realm, would be turned into ashes.

Verrall's eyes turned red with anxiety. The sword was sharper than before, but it was still blocked by Gardiner. This was also the last time that Gardiner could block Verrall.

The white light shield began to crack, but it completely blocked Verrall's attack.

Seeing that the purple sword light had caught up with Joselito, he only needed to touch him and the descendant of the Western Xia would disappear completely.

Verrall's face began to twist.

Gardiner turned his head and looked at Joselito, who might turn into ashes at any time. He sighed and took the initiative to scatter the white shield that was on the verge of falling, and let Verrall pass.

The descendant of the West Xia couldn't die. If he died, Verrall might go crazy! Gardiner didn't want to see the consequences.

The light shield in front of him dissipated, and Verrall's sword light rushed straight to Henry. The sword light was sharp.

At the crucial moment, Henry could only stop and resist Verrall's sword.

Previously, with the help of Gardiner, Henry hadn't completely felt the power of Verrall's sword. But now, when he really faced Verrall, Henry only felt that he was surrounded by sharp knives from all directions. This sword seemed to hit his soul directly, making him unable to resist, as if no matter what he did, no matter how he dodged, this sword could kill him.

Henry simply made a decision in his heart, and then the purple sword light was waved out again and went straight to Joselito.

Verrall's sword had already arrived in front of Henry, and Henry's sword light appeared again in front of Joselito.

In just a blink of an eye, Verrall could kill Henry with one sword. The result was that Joselito would also die.

At the crucial moment, the tip of Verrall's sword turned and cut off Henry's sword light.

Henry also retreated at a high speed at this moment.

The purple sword rays all over the sky suddenly dissipated. Only a few of them came into contact with Joselito, but only a few of them caused

Joselito to be knocked into the air. He spat out blood and his face was pale. He was seriously injured.

On the other hand, Henry looked at himself. His clothes were also covered with countless cracks, and his skin was also covered with dense wounds. These small wounds brought unbearable pain to Henry. Even with Henry's resistance, he still felt the pain and sweat appeared on his forehead, and he kept taking deep breaths.

Looking at Joselito who was seriously injured and had already fainted, Verrall was shocked. Regardless of Henry and Gardiner, he carried Joselito who was unconscious and left quickly.

As soon as Verrall left, Henry spat out a mouthful of blood.

With Henry's current strength, it was difficult to bear with the consequences left by Verrall's sword.

Gardiner looked at the tower in front of him with a heavy face.

Outside the Emperor's Mausoleum, Verrall, who was carrying Joselito on his back, turned into a shadow and left quickly.

The blonde woman hid aside. After seeing Verrall leave, she came out with a happy face and took out the phone. "It has been solved. Henry used the sacred lotus in the Mausoleum. The Western Xia has been completely unsealed, and the medium from the Loulan has been in contact with him. It has also been unsealed. Now we can arrange for someone to come here." 1

After finishing her words, the blonde woman hung up the phone, looked proudly in the direction of the entrance of the mausoleum, and then left with joy.

At the entrance of the underground palace, the Section Nine naturally could not let the gushing Qi be ignored. Soon, the Qi in the entrance gradually dissipated, and the seemingly substantial Qi in the underground palace also became thinner.

Henry sat cross-legged on the ground. Although Verrall had left, the Qi from his sword left in Henry's body was still moving horizontally and constantly tearing Henry's subcutaneous muscle.

"You take care of your wounds. I'll protect you." Gardiner stood in front of Henry.

Henry nodded and closed his eyes. Without thinking about anything, he concentrated on expelling the Sword Qi that Verrall left in his body.

The Sword of the Paramount realm! 2

It belonged to the Paramount realm, so how could it be simple?

Henry had already entered the Divine Realm, and with the help of the divine will, he could even be considered as a strong person in the Divine Realm. However, it still took more than ten hours for him to barely remove the Sword Qi from his body.

When Henry opened his eyes, the underground palace was full of people. Gardiner had been standing in front of Henry until Henry opened his eyes. Gardiner took a look at Henry with a little anxiety. There were still many things waiting for him to arrange, but he promised to protect Henry. He would wait for Henry to wake up.

Henry slowly stood up from the ground and breathed out a mouthful of foul air. "How is it going outside?"

"Joselito didn't die, but he seemed to be disabled, more than half and his tendons were broken." Gardiner sighed, "I got the news that the woman beside Joselito was from the Alvin League. This time, the Alvin League is fanning the flames. It may be aimed at you. You should be careful."

"What a pity." Henry didn't pay attention to the situation of the Alvin League at all. He was just unhappy that he didn't kill Joselito, which indeed made him feel sad in his heart. "What are you going to do with this place?"

"This is where the Western Xia is located. Verrall will definitely come again. On the day of the trial, everyone will come. Let's wait and see. Now the situation is too chaotic." Gardiner shook his head. "I still have something to do. Take care of yourself."

After saying that, Gardiner walked away.

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Chapter 1183

Henry didn't stay in the underground palace for too long. After leaving the underground palace and returning home, Henry glanced at the front of the villa courtyard.

Thorn's figure appeared in Henry's eyes.

"My lord, you're back."

Henry nodded. "Is Sylvia back?"

Thorn shook her head. "Madam went to the Su Family, but she didn't explain the specific reason to anyone. Secretary Lee didn't know about Madam's departure. Madam left in a hurry. Do you need to send someone to the Su Family to ask?"

"No need." Henry waved his hand. "Sylvia has her own business to do, so I don't have to keep watching her. You go back first. You don't have to come in the next few days."

Thorn nodded her head and then left.

When Henry returned home, the doors and windows were locked. He sat on the sofa with a heavy face.

Henry didn't feel anything when he was in the underground palace, but when he came out of the underground palace and on the way home, the more he thought about it, the more strange he felt. His emotions in the underground palace were not under his control at all.

After coming out and thinking about it all the way, Henry didn't know why he deliberately destroyed those high towers in the underground palace, as if there was something subconscious in his mind that drove him to do that.

Every time he went down to the underground palace, his mood would be greatly affected! What was affecting him in the underground palace? Was it really the Fire Crystal? But what did it have to do with those high towers? Why every time he destroyed a high tower, he would feel more excited?

Henry sat alone in the room, closing his eyes and thinking deeply. He couldn't figure it out, and he was really uneasy.

In a great canyon called the Valley of Despair in the West Continent, which was far away from Yan Xia.

This valley was extremely strange. From a high altitude, one could tell that it was the enormous wound on this planet's body.

Many people have explored this canyon, but they have found nothing. None of the people who went in could come out. Many instruments and equipment were brought here, but nothing worked.

At this moment, eight figures were standing within a hundred metres of the depths of the Valley of Despair.

Wade, Aaron, Future, Sea God, Alex, Valentin, Moon Goddess, and Red Hair. 1

Aaron would train the seven kings of Radiant Island here!

As for Peze, who was too old to keep up with Qi training, he stayed on Radiant Island as a caretaker, while Felix was not a fighter himself in the first place, so he didn't come in this time. 2

Aaron glanced at the seven kings of Radiant Island, and finally fixed his eyes on the endless abyss below the canyon. "In this world, there are always some strange people who have nothing to do and make small traps to tease the people of later generations. I have travelled mountains and rivers for so many years and have seen many such tricks. But fortunately, I survived. There is such a place under the canyon."

Speaking of this, Aaron cast his eyes on Wade. "With your current strength, you may die if you go down. There's a maze left by the ancestors. In my opinion, it's a good thing, but it could be fatal for you. Once you go down, unless you can break through yourself and grow to the Qi-concentrating Realm, you'll definitely die there."

Aaron took back his eyes from Wade. "I'm not asking you to make a choice whether you will go there or not, I'm telling you that you must fight for your lives if you go in. As for your choices, you have no choice. If you don't want Radiant Island to be humiliated in the future, you'd better become stronger or die here. At least, you won't be despised. It's not only my junior fellow apprentice's achievement, he's talented, but more importantly, he's daring to risk his life. If you dare to stay next to him, you have to catch up with him soon. After all, you're the kings of Radiant Island. You're no worse than him. All right, that's all. Go on!"

As Aaron's voice fell, he waved his arm.

The seven of them lost control of their bodies as they fell towards the bottom of the valley.

A touch of sympathy flashed in Aaron's eyes, but he still watched the seven people fall down and disappear in the crack of the canyon.

Thousands of people gathered among Loulan Ruins in Yan Xia. All of them were wearing black clothes and masks, so they couldn't see each

other's faces clearly.

There were several leaders who looked anxious, only showing their eyes under the mask.

"Have you found that boy?"

"Not yet!"

"To open the Loulan heritage, we need the medium and the blood of Loulan's descendants. If we cannot find him, we cannot open the Loulan heritage."

"That kid is as slippery as a loach. He's very cunning."

"Even if he's cunning, we have to catch him! Our Lord has already instructed us to obtain the inheritance of the Loulan and the inheritance of the Western Xia at all costs. This is crucial to our Alvin League! Now, we have to order people to search the county and gradually expand our search range. Even if we have to turn the entire Yan Xia upside down, we have to catch that kid!"

In the county not far from the Loulan Ruins, there was a plump man, 1.7 metres tall, with a round body, with a bag of potato chips in his hand and ragged clothes, looked like he was in his early 20s. He asked everyone, "Brother, do you know where the Sacred Lotus is? I have something to ask him. Our ancestral grave has been dug."

The one being questioned was a middle-aged man carrying a hoe. He had just returned from the field and looked at the fat man as if he was a fool. He pouted his lips and said, "Piss off!"

The Sacred Lotus? What a idiot!

After being scolded, the fat guy shivered and ran away.

In Xin Province, a nameless force was inquiring about a person around, forming a carpet-like search covering the whole of Yan Xia, and they gave a feeling that they would not give up until the person was found.

At the same time, many Qi Refining Realm experts rushed to Yan Xia as well. The news that the Western Xia's legacy was unearthed had spread far and wide.

As the first family heritage to be unearthed in modern times, it was bound to attract the attention of all parties.

The Recluse Association also sent people to Yan Xia. They also had to make a judgment regarding the issue that the inheritor of the Western Xia, Joselito, had used Qi against ordinary people.

The small city of Yinzhou became the focus of all the major forces in the world at this time.

The underground palace of Western Xia had long been under the Section Nine. Outside the Inheritance Tower of Western Xia, there were many people from the Section Nine. Unless these people of Section Nine were all eliminated, there was no way to break in.

The Section Nine had given Verrall three days, but in a blink of an eye, all the major factions gathered in Yinzhou.

Within a luxurious villa in Yinzhou.

Joselito lay in bed with his body wrapped in gauze.

Verrall sat on the edge of the bed and looked at Joselito with a serious face.

When Joselito, who had been in a coma for nearly two days, opened his eyes, Verrall's voice sounded, "Young Master, you're awake."

Joselito felt the pain from his body and said with hatred in his eyes, "Where is Henry?! I want him dead!"

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Chapter 1184

In a villa in Luxury Village.

Henry, who had been sitting on the sofa for 48 hours, slowly opened his eyes. Since he returned home, he had been sitting there motionlessly. He did not sleep or meditate. Instead, he had been examining himself to find out what was wrong with him.

Since he had stepped into the Divine realm. Henry could observe his body so carefully. The great strength of the Divine Realm had indeed made Henry discover many differences.

Henry felt that the Qi he emitted would change because of his emotions. This kind of change was almost imperceptible. If it were not for Henry's concentration of more than 40 hours, he might not have found it.

Henry's way of practising Qi was different from others. Ordinary people would slowly absorb the Qi, purify it, and then use it.

But Henry was different. Other people practised every day a bit and they got a small reward after every day. But Henry went straight in. Compared with others, Henry's risk was larger. Henry directly absorbed the Spiritual Qi from the air into his body to use on his own.

In this way, Henry's body would bear more pressure than ordinary people, but the effect would be more obvious. The unpurified Qi would become more violent and cause more lethality. At the same time, when Henry's body bore huge pressure, it would become stronger. However, Henry, who had been doing this all the time, did not find that the Qi in his body had already changed.

Among the extreme Qi, there was always a little bit of red Qi. The colour of the Qi was exactly the same as that of the Fire Crystal. Because Henry usually didn't even use the Qi inside his body he could not notice that one-tenth of the red Qi inside his body. 1

Now, Henry finally realized that his emotions would affect the spread of the red Qi, or the appearance of the red Qi would affect his emotions, making his heart full of the urge to destroy!

"If it was really caused by the Fire Crystal, could it be that there is something in the underground palace that can affect my mood?" Henry had been troubled for a long time and finally figured out some of the problems, but new problems came one after another.

"The Fire Crystals are particularly violent and can affect my emotions.

Why is that? I'm afraid I'll have to go to the underground palace again to find out why."

Henry slowly let out a foul breath and opened the door. The sun shone on Henry.

Henry moved his shoulders and looked at the time on his mobile phone. It was 4 in the afternoon.

Henry thought for a moment and returned to the house. He took out a piece of blood-stained animal leather from the bottom of the bed in the bedroom. The blood had been completely soaked into the animal skin.

This animal leather was the other object that Henry had obtained from Loulan together with the broken sword.


The broken sword gave Henry the feeling of being extremely sharp. Henry had experimented with the animal leather, which could block the flow of Qi. Although Henry's strength was still very weak at that time, Henry still felt that the broken sword was extremely sharp. The animal leather was no worse than the sword. If the leather could resist Verrall's sword, it would be absolutely a great joy for Henry.

This time, because they were going to judge Joselito, the descendant of the Western Xia, the Recluse Association specially sent the Red Cardinal. He was called Cleve, whom Henry was familiar with.

Other forces also sent representatives. It should be known that Joselito currently violated the rules of the whole Qi-refining Realm. Every force of Qi-refining had to express their opinions.

Including the Alvin League and the Noble Berserkers, they had also sent people over.

The Alvin League sent the third master, Dragon Bone, who had visited Radiant Island. He was already one foot in the Divine realm.

As for the representative of Noble Berserkers, she was an incomparably beautiful young woman. Her voluptuous figure, her silver hair that hung down to her waist, and her flawless facial features attracted the attention of quite a few people as soon as she entered the palace. 

She was a woman who could make many people like her only by her appearance. Even most of the women looked at her with a hint of fascination.

The silver-haired woman entered the underground palace from the entrance of the Emperor's Mausoleum. When she saw the tower of inheritance in the Western Xia, she shook her head, and a hint of helplessness flashed in her beautiful eyes. "In the end, Brother Henry

still went into the Mausoleum with his sword, and was used by someone."

"Sister Cesia, it's been a long time since we last met."

The people in charge of three great families in the capital walked over from the side, looking at the silver-haired beauty.

Soul Ji, Branley Bai and Ernest Jiang were all from underground forces. Thus, they naturally recognized the former owner of this colourful King's ring.

When she saw the three of them and looked at the items on their backs, she covered her mouth and smiled. "I'm honoured to meet you. It looks like the people behind you have decided to support Brother Henry."

Soul nodded firmly. "My lord is the heir of Master Lu. Master Lu has done our three families a great favour. Of course, we are on his side."


"The three big families of the capital took their ancestral weapons this time. I'm afraid this is not as simple as what you said. You have taken out your trump cards." Gardiner came over from the side.


Beside Gardiner, there was the head of the Recluse Association's cardinals, Cleve. His eyes swept over the items on the back of Branley and the other two. "Ever since Fairy Lu separated Qi and weapons, I have never heard of the appearance of ancestral weapons. I don't know if this time there is a chance to get an ancestral weapon."

"Forget it." Gardiner shook his head. "The ancestral weapon is not a kind of Qi that can be controlled by people. The three families in the capital didn't have any military envoys, so they couldn't completely control the ancestral weapons. I'm afraid that Branley and the other two brothers are also the family elders' help, so they can barely control the ancestral weapon. Once the situation goes out of control, I don't want the tens of miles long underground palace to collapse completely."

Branley nodded, "Of course, if we can be calm and solve problems this time, we won't use our ancestral weapons if we don't need to. However, the three of us have heard some of the actions of the Western Xia descendant these days. I'm afraid it will be very difficult for us to settle problems peacefully."

"That's right." Soul said. "We've come here for the inheritance of the Western Xia. We're worried that something might happen. If there isn't an accident, the ancestral weapons won't be used. But if there really is an accident, we won't disobey the orders of our clan's ancestor. We'll definitely stand on the side of the King of Hell with all our strength."

"Haha, haha." A cold laugh rang out. Dragon Bone, who was representing the Alvin League walked over. "The King of Hell really has a wide network of people. However, if you want to use your ancestral weapons, the price you'll have to pay won't be small, right?"  4

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Chapter 1185

Dragon Bone looked greedily at the things on the backs of Branley and the other two people. He couldn't help but put out his tongue and lick his lips.

Ernest snorted, "Dragon Bone, your Alvin League is eager to see the appearance of the ancestral weapons, isn't it?"

"How can you say that?" Dragon Bone gave a faint smile. "Our Alvin League has always been very well-behaved."

"Well-behaved?" Cleve stared coldly at Dragon Bone. "In so many years, your Alvin League has caused a lot of things, haven't they? I think all the major forces in the world have said a lot about the behaviour of your Alvin League."

As soon as Cleve finished his words, many people from other forces around turned to look at him.

Dragon Bone's eyelids flipped. "Everyone, are we here today for the matter of the successor of the Western Xia, or for the trial of our Alvin League?"

"To judge the descendant of the Western Xia first, but you, the Alvin League, will be judged sooner or later!" A sound sounded not far away.

The moment the sound sounded, Cesia, with her perfect features and flowing grey hair, suddenly looked over to the place where the sound came from with a happy face, just like a shy little girl who suddenly met her sweetheart. Even just seeing him would make her feel very happy.

Henry strode over from not far away.

When Dragon Bone saw Henry, a haze flashed through his eyes. After all, he had just suffered on Radiant Island not long ago. Although most of the reason for this was that Dragon Bone was asking for trouble, Dragon Bone still put the blame on Henry.

Henry's appearance attracted many people's attention. These major Qi-refining forces all had their own intelligence network, including the members of the Alvin League who were here to stir up trouble. After so many days, everyone knew that Joselito had attacked Henry's wife, including the fact that Henry almost killed Joselito with one move. Everyone knew that this trial was an explanation for a person breaking the rules of Qi-refining. At the same time, it was a confrontation between Fairy Lu's disciple and the successor of Western Xia!

Today, something big was bound to happen!

In front of the tower of the Western Xia, a simple platform had been built. At that time, the descendant of the Western Xia would be put to trial here.

Henry looked at Gardiner and said, "When will they come?"

"I've arranged for the people to go there. It should be soon." Gardiner replied, "Let's get ready first. Everyone, please take your seats first."

After that, Gardiner took the lead and walked toward the stage.

The arrangement of the stage was just like the selection shows in variety shows. There were five chairs placed together and two on the opposite side of the five chairs. At that time, Henry and Gardiner, and the other three representatives of top-level forces in the world, would sit on these five chairs and judge Joselito and Verrall sitting opposite.

As for the rest of the people, they will stand behind the force they belonged to.

When Henry and the other five people took their seats, the factions of different forces immediately showed up. Among them, the most embarrassing one was the Section Nine of the Yan Xia.

As one of the local forces of Yan Xia, the influence of the Section Nine was also limited to the internal forces of Yan Xia. Now, behind Gardiner, besides the people who supported the Section Nine, no force would stand on his side.

The Recluse Association, on the other hand, an organization that has been around the world for thousands of years and whose mission was to maintain the peace of Qi practitioners, had the largest number of supporters. The leaders of all the forces in the world, big and small, stood behind Cleve. Compared with Gardiner, it formed a huge contrast.

As for the Noble Berserkers, behind Cesia, there were also quite a few factions that were in charge. In recent years, the Noble Berserkers' activities had been frequent, and they had also obtained quite significant support.

Although the Alvin League was not as miserable as Gardiner, there were also not many people behind Dragon Bone. There were a few people in charge standing behind Dragon Bone. This meant that they were standing on the side of the Alvin League. These people did not look indiscriminately, as though they were afraid that they would attract all sorts of disdainful gazes if they looked in other directions.

After all, many factions were well aware of the methods of the Alvin

League. This kind of completely inhuman biological experiment was something that the vast majority of people loathed.

Behind Henry, there were more than a dozen people standing, not only the people sent by the three big families from the capital but also some other forces. Although Henry just entered the Divine Realm and had no foundation in the Qi-refining world, as the successor of Fairy Lu, there were still many forces willing to follow him.

Gardiner didn't care about anything. Compared with the top three world forces, his Section Nine was the weakest and that was a fact.

Everyone was sitting in their positions, waiting quietly.

During this period, Dragon Bone looked at the back of Henry from time to time, and kept glancing at the ancestral weapons on the backs of Branley and the other two people. Finally, he couldn't help but say, "I say, the three families of Yan Xia, only you can take out the ancestral weapons at will among all the major forces in the world now. Do you need to hide them behind your back? Since you have taken them out, why don't you put it in the front and let us have a look?"

Dragon Bone's words made everyone's eyes focus on Branley and the other two.

Ever since Fairy Lu separated Qi and weapons, the weapons had never appeared in their eyes again. Among them, they had only heard of the prestige of ancestral weapons, but they had never seen what an ancestral weapon was. They also couldn't imagine what kind of weapon could make a mortal match an expert from the Qi-controlling realm?

Branley touched the object on his back and looked at Dragon Bone. "Believe me, you don't want to see the whole thing."

Soul and Ernest didn't say anything.

"Dragon Bone, are you kidding? Or are you showing off to us?" Cleve laughed. "Is an ancestral weapon something that you can see whenever you want to? Do you have that kind of strength? Or are you planning to ally with the disciple of the Western Xia today to completely break the rules of the Qi-refining Realm and experience the power of the ancestral weapons?"

"Cleve, don't deliberately pour this dirty water on me." Dragon Bone looked away. "What the descendant of Western Xia did has nothing to do with our Alvin League!"

"Is that so?" Cleve stared at Dragon Bone. "But why is it that the members of your Alvin League have been in contact with the

descendant of Western Xia all this time? Could it be that they're just in love with each other?"

"What do you think? Why can't they be in love?" Dragon Bone retorted. "Can't our members of the Alvin League be in a relationship? Are you guys going to intervene? Do you want to interfere in the affairs of the government of Yan Xia as well?"

Gardiner waved his hand and said, "You can talk, but don't bring my Section Nine."

With her jade-like elbows, Cesia sat on one side. Since the appearance of Henry, her eyes had been fixed on Henry, no longer looking at other places.

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Chapter 1186

Henry naturally noticed the woman's gaze, but he did not say anything. His eyes, from beginning to end, were staring in the direction of the entrance of the underground palace.

"Brother Henry, you've really changed." There was admiration and a hint of relief in her eyes. "You've become what you used to be. In your eyes, you've abandoned your relationships and recognized who your enemy is. You've regained your goal. This is what you should look like. You're born to be a king. This is your fate and cannot be changed."

As time went by, the voices in the underground palace became fewer and fewer. Everyone knew that it was getting closer and closer to the time of the trial.

An iron sword flew from the entrance of the underground palace and thrust into the ground. The hilt of the sword trembled.

A sharp aura instantly permeated the entire Inherited Tower.

The people present all looked worried. Verrall was in the Paramount Realm. No one dared to look down upon the power of this sword.

At the entrance, near the heavy stone gate, Verrall's figure gradually appeared. Joselito followed Verrall, and it could be seen that Joselito's arm was still wrapped with gauze. The wounds left by Henry on his body that day were not yet fully recovered.

Henry was strong enough to heal himself and remove the Sword Qi left in his body by Verrall.

But Joselito's strength was weak. Although Verrall was strong, it was also based on his sword from the Paramount Realm. It was not easy for him to heal Joselito. 2

"He's coming!"

Cleve, Gardiner, Branley and the other two from the families in the capital all looked solemnly at Verrall, who was slowly walking over.

Although Verrall was slim, the pressure he exerted was stronger than that of all the people present. The representatives of the forces who did not know Verrall's identity were all wondering who this person was. They had never heard of such a master before.

Only Cesia was not affected from the beginning to the end. Her eyes were always focused on Henry. Even when Verrall's sword was sharp, she was still staring at Henry, as if the man in front of her was her

whole world. 2

"Senior Verrall, please take a seat." Gardiner made a gesture of invitation to the two chairs opposite him.

Verrall nodded and sat down on the chair.

Joselito came over, but he didn't sit down obediently. Instead, he immediately noticed that Cesia was in front of him, which made his eyes light up. He kept looking at this beautiful woman. When he saw that this beautiful woman's eyes had always been fixed on Henry, his resentment against Henry deepened!

After sitting down, Verrall glanced around and said, "Everyone, I'm sorry to trouble you because of my affairs of Western Xia. You've travelled for thousands of miles and don't want to delay your time anymore. Please start."

"Senior Verrall, you should know that in the Qi-refining Realm, there are rules for Qi-refining practitioners." Although Gardiner was not the one with the highest status here, as the host, he spoke first. "Since Fairy Lu adjusted the Yin and Yang in the world and separated Qi from the weapons, all parties have signed an agreement that Qi-refining practitioners should be united as one. It has been hundreds of years since then. Every Qi practitioner has been abode by the agreement, but the successor of the Western Xia has wantonly broken the rule. This has been the first time in hundreds of years."

Verrall nodded and looked at the iron sword, which had stopped trembling, that was stuck in the ground beside him. "Tell me about your verdict."

As the representative of the Recluse Association, Cleve got up at this time and said, "According to the regulations, those Qi practitioners who use Qi in front of ordinary people will be sentenced to death, and any Qi practitioner or force in the world will be eligible to be executed, but..."

Cleve changed the topic and looked at the iron sword on the ground. He continued to say, "Considering that Joselito is the only successor of the Western Xia, we can spare him from the death penalty, but he will still be punished. Our Recluse Association suggests that, although the inheritance of Western Xia has been unsealed, Joselito must not touch the inheritance of Western Xia in the next three years. He is not ready yet, so if he gets the inheritance, he will do harm to the whole Qi Refining Realm. In these three years, I will request to supervise all Joselito's actions and give an evaluation. If the evaluation is reasonable, we will give instructions to Joselito and we will not interfere with the inheritance of Western Xia."

Verrall nodded again and looked at the others. "What about the other people?"

Gardiner shrugged his shoulders and said, "I agree with the Recluse Association."

Before they met today, Cleve had met privately with Gardiner and talked about some things about this trial. Gardiner didn't know much about Recluse Association's opinion. But he heard from Cleve that the chairman had personally arranged it and asked the Section Nine to agree with them.

For the respect of the president of the Recluse Association, Gardiner still had to say it.

The representative of the Noble Berserkers, Cesia, didn't listen to what others were saying from beginning to end. The only reason she came here this time was to concentrate on looking at that man. Everything else had nothing to do with her.

Verrall then turned his gaze to Dragon Bone.

Dragon Bone shook his head and said, "I don't agree with you. The descendant of the Western Xia has little knowledge of the world. There is an old saying that goes 'the one who doesn't know should not be punished'. I think, if he didn't know about such rules, we can forgive him. After all, what he faced at that time was the well-known King of Hell. According to the information I got, the descendant of the Western Xia didn't even kill an ant in his life. The King of Hell, however, has killed countless people in his life. It's inevitable for him to be nervous when facing such people."

"Haha, Dragon Bone, your Alvin League is talking nonsense." Cleve said, "The person that Joselito was dealing with wasn't the King of Hell!"

"That's hard to say." Dragon Bone shook his head, then got up, looked at Joselito and said, "The descendant of Western Xia, tell me, did you use Qi because you felt the existence of the King of Hell and were oppressed by his aura?"


Joselito was not a smart person, but he was not a fool. How could he not figure out the situation? He immediately nodded and said, "Yes, it's true."

"Look." Dragon Bone spread out his hands. "I guess that it should be the King of Hell who deliberately put pressure on the Western Xia's descendant, causing him to be unable to bear the pressure. After all, the difference in strength between the two is too great. So, instead of

letting me believe that the Western Xia's descendant, who hasn't killed an ant in his life, would attack ordinary people, I prefer to believe in the other possibility. The King of Hell intentionally oppressed the Western Xia's descendant and forced him to do so. He has another purpose!"

Gardiner sneered, "Dragon Bone, do you think anyone will believe your statement?"

"Believe it or not, I don't care." Dragon Bone curled his lips. "I'm just stating my stance."

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Chapter 1187

"Whether you believe it or not, it doesn't matter!"

Dragon Bone's words were indeed correct.

Today, the reason people came here to judge the descendant of the Western Xia was not to discuss the major principles. The so-called rules were all made by the strong. In this world, being rational was the behaviour of the weak.

These words from Dragon Bone represented only his stance. The Ancestral Return League was on the side of the Western Xia's descendant! 1

Today, it was not so much a judgment on Joselito. It was better to say that all parties took this opportunity to play a game.

Joselito was just a starting point.

As the old saying went, no matter long they were separated, they would always be united. The Qi Refining Realm had been peaceful for so many years. But people were not calm, and more and more small enemies were accumulated because of some rules.

"Dragon Bone, there seems to be a lot of other meanings in your words." Cleve's eyes swept over Dragon Bone. "Are you planning to make this guy son-in-law of your Alvin League?"

"Cleve, I'm just talking about the matter." Dragon Bone put his hands in front of his chest. "Don't tell me you're not going to allow me to express our own opinions? In the Qi Refinement world, is it up to you, the Recluse Association, to dominate the entire world?"

"Dragon Bone, you're good at hating. You need to practice more," replied Cleve.

Dragon Bone snorted coldly, "I don't think so. I think everyone here knows very well that your Recluse Association is extremely selfish. You even consider yourself as the leader of the Qi practitioners. Whenever any force makes a move, your Recluse Association will participate. When did an organization with the name of defending peace start to permeate into other people's internal affairs?"

Dragon Bone's words were forceful, and the purpose was to awake other people's anger.

Indeed, when these words came out from Dragon Bone, many of the representatives standing behind Cleve revealed strange looks in their

eyes.

Cleve could tell what Dragon Bone's intentions were. He shouted coldly, "Dragon Bone, don't try to confuse right and wrong here. Don't forget the purpose of being here today!"

"Oh?" Dragon Bone raised an eyebrow. "Cardinal Cleve still remembers the purpose."

"Alright, you two." Gardiner came out to smooth things over. "Let's get down to business first. As for the matter of the successor of Western Xia, we need to set a standard judgment today. Otherwise, there will be many inheritances in the world. If everyone doesn't make a fuss about it, the world will really be in a mess in the future."

"Then let's ask senior Verrall and see if he is willing to accept your proposal," Dragon Bone said with a smile as he looked at Verrall.

Verrall sat on the opposite chair and looked up at the Inherited Tower that was heavily surrounded by the Section Nine. He whispered, "We have inherited the Western Xia for nearly a thousand years. Six generations of guardians have been passing it down. I, Verrall Yang, have been endowed the name of guardian since I was born. I was born as the Inherited of the Western Xia. Now the inheritance of the Western Xia has been discovered. Even if my young master made a great mistake, he should be forgiven. As for what you said, we should wait three years for the inheritance. It's too long. I don't agree with it. If it's a year, it's okay."

"Good!" Without any hesitation, Cleve said, "One year is also good. As long as the descendant of the Western Xia is able to abide by the rules, he can pass the Recluse Association assessment within this year. After a year, he can inherit the inheritance of the Western Xia. No one will say anything about it."

Verrall nodded. "One year isn't too long or too short. I can accept it, but before that, I have one more request."

Cleve cupped his fists and said, "Senior Verrall, please speak."

Verrall suddenly looked at Henry. When he was about to speak, Henry spoke first, "I don't accept this judgment. Joselito used Qi randomly and violated the rules of the Qi-refining world. He should be killed no matter what!"

Verrall also said at the same time, "Henry hurt my young master. He must be removed!"

The two of them spoke one after the other, but their voices fell at the same time, and in their eyes, there was strong killing intent.

Henry stood up, and the purple sword light gathered in his hand. "Joselito violated the rules, so he should be killed!"

"I've said it too!" Verrall stood up as well. He clenched the air in his right hand, and the iron sword that was inserted in the ground suddenly drew back to his hand. "Young Master is the only successor of the Western Xia. Even if he has made a big mistake, he can be forgiven. If you want to kill the young master, step on my body first. Otherwise, my sword will kill you first!"

An extremely strong edge swept around Verrall and then went straight to Henry. The rocky ground began to crack because of the edge of the cutting edge, rolling up a lot of gravel.

Henry took a deep breath. Facing the sword of Verrall, he suddenly waved his hand.

A purple ray of divine light flashed past.

As soon as the purple light appeared, Cleve, Dragon Bone, Gardiner, and even Verrall all changed their faces. They felt that Henry's sword was sharper than the sword in Verrall's hand!

One must know that Verrall's sword was in the Paramount realm! Henry had just stepped into the Divine Realm, so how could he wield such a sword?!

Under the purple holy light in Henry's hand, no one saw the broken sword in Henry's hand.

Since that night, Henry learned from Branley that the broken sword of Loulan had the same aura as the ancestral weapon, Henry was wondering how he could dig out the real power of the broken sword.

Henry didn't know much about Qi, and he only heard about the ancestral weapons, but he had heard more than once that Qi and weapons were separated. In this case, he would use the most primitive method to combine Qi and weapons!

With this idea, Henry had tried a little bit. He really found that if he held this broken sword and used the power from the Qi-controlling Realm, it could indeed improve the strength of his moves.

Of course, Henry did not try a move that was too powerful because of this broken sword. This was his first time holding a broken sword and using the Demon Sword of Destruction. This was also the reason why he dared to confront Verrall face-to-face!

As he wielded his sword, a sharp blast swept through the area.

Two different sword comprehensions collided with each other.

Verrall had used his sword for his whole life, so his sword intent was purely and it was followed by the word "Pure".

Henry, on the other hand, was cultivating the World Destruction Technique, so the word that had appeared was "destruction". Wherever his mind went, if the enemy came, he would be destroyed. There was no way he could retreat.

The two blasts of sword comprehensions were both extremely powerful and fierce. After a brief silence, they scattered in all directions and exploded.

Countless cracks appeared on the ground where the sword intent touched, but the cracks did not cause the earth to crack and the stones to collapse. However, those cracks penetrated dozens of meters into the ground. Based on the power that the sword intent sent out when the sword intent collided with the ground just now, people at the level of Elder Deadwood would probably dissipate in an instant.

Henry, who had the upgraded broken sword, was extraordinarily horrible!

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Chapter 1188

When the sword dissipated, Henry and Verrall looked at each other.

Verrall looked at the countless cracks in the ground in front of him with a look of approval in his eyes. "You deserve to be called Immortal Lu's disciple. With so little strength you can make such a move. However, how many moves can you make? You have to pay the corresponding price for whatever you do."

As Verrall spoke, he waved his arm again.

Henry did the same. He once again waved the purple divine light in his hand.

It was the collision of sword intent again. But this time, Henry's sword intent was not as strong as it was just now. It was directly suppressed by Verrall.

Looking at Henry again, the purple sword light in his hand had become much dimmer, and his seemingly real appearance had become illusory.

Henry quietly put away the broken sword in his hand.

It was just like what Verrall had said. That kind of move consumed a lot of Henry's energy, so he didn't use it several times.

The three people, including Branley, looked at the place where Henry's Sword Qi had passed, and then looked at each other. Their eyes were more or less dignified. They felt the aura of ancestral weapons in them.

The Sword Qi dissipated again. Everyone could see that the two swords had consumed a lot of Henry's energy.

"Senior Verrall." Gardiner quickly moved in front of Henry. "You said that your descendant of the Western Xia should be forgiven. Henry is the only descendant of Immortal Lu. You can't do anything to him."

"Immortal Lu? He's just a dead person!" Joselito said with contempt.

"Outrageous!" Soul shouted. "You can not slander Master Lu!"

"What's wrong?" Joselito raised his head and said, "Why can't I say anything about a dead man? Is it okay for this guy to be so arrogant just because of this dead man?"

"Young man, how dare you?!" Behind Henry, a man shouted loudly and directly rushed to Joselito. This man, also one of Justus's followers, showed up this time.

"How dare you?!" Verrall stood with his sword. "Do you think you can teach the young master of Western Xia a lesson? Get out of here!"

Verrall struck out his sword again. This time, without the help of Henry's weapon, none of the people present could withstand Verrall's sword, which was from the Paramount Realm!

Branley stepped forward, put his arm behind his back, pinched the old cloth that covered his back, and was about to exert force.

"Wait." Cleve pressed on Branley's shoulder and shook his head at him. "It's yet the time for the ancestor weapons. Someone showed up."

As Cleve's voice fell, the sound of a bamboo flute, like a breeze, rang in everyone's ears.

The sound of the bamboo flute was very light, carrying with it a strange melody. Under this melody, the edge of Verrall's sword naturally dissipated.

Cleve looked towards the stone door at the entrance to the underground palace, mumbling, "It's been a long time since I've heard the sound of this bamboo flute. Sackcloth Visitor, a committed guard in front of an ice cave for the living dead on Mount Kunlun. After so many years, the sound of the bamboo flute once again rises. Could it be that the living dead of Mount Kunlun..."

"Hahaha, Verrall, you've lived for a long time, but you're still so stubborn." A loud laugh sounded, and accompanied by this laughter, a figure dressed in sackcloth appeared. The figure, wearing a bamboo hat on his head, held a green jade flute in his hand. He looked at the place where the crowd was and sounded his voice hoarsely, in great contrast to the sound of the flute.

Verrall turned his head and looked at the jade flute in Sackcloth Visitor's hand. He was stunned for a moment before he said, "Sackcloth Visitor is holding the flute again. Is it the living dead of Mount Kunlun..."

Sackcloth Visitor shook his head slightly. "From now on, there is no living dead of Mount Kunlun." 3

As soon as he said that, all the big shots who knew the truth were shocked, and their eyes were full of incredulity.

Mount Kunlun, living dead, Sanford Chu!

Back then, he swept through his enemies. Even after sitting in Mount Kunlun for several decades, his reputation was still enough to make one's heart tremble.

But now, it was said that there was no living dead in Mount Kunlun. What?!

Henry's pupils shrank. Of course, he knew what Sackcloth Visitor meant.

Although Henry had only seen Sanford once, Henry had a deep impression of this martial uncle. When he was in his cave, Sanford specially called Henry to tell him some things. Henry remembered clearly that those things were people who were righteous. What he did made Henry admire.

However, he had not been able to see him yet, but he had heard the news.

Verrall's eyes were filled with regret. "He was once the Heavenly Son of a generation. He used to be an existence I looked up to, but now he's gone. He's a master of controlling Qi who's able to surpass everything, but ultimately, he's no match for the passage of time." 3

Sackcloth Visitor had a flower made of jade in his hand. At the same time, the bamboo hat on Sackcloth Visitor's head broke instantly, revealing his head covered with scars. "My Lord pulled me out when I stepped into craziness. It was a great honour for me, and now My Lord is gone. But he did give me one last command. Even at the cost of my life, I must stop the inheritance of the Western Xia from being unearthed!"

The moment when the word fell, the body of Sackcloth Visitor emitted emerald green light. This light colour was the same as the jade flute in the hand of Sackcloth Visitor. It formed a beam of light, completely covering him.

The momentum of Sackcloth Visitor was rising at an extremely fast speed.

In the past, Henry had a very relaxed feeling about Sackcloth Visitor, because his strength had long surpassed Sackcloth Visitor. But now, the momentum from Sackcloth Visitor made Henry feel a kind of pressure.

Such a change lasted for more than ten seconds. When the light dissipated, Sackcloth Visitor still stood there. There was no change in his appearance, but the momentum he showed now made everyone feel difficult to breathe.

Behind Henry, Branley muttered, "At that time, Greedy Wolf, Sackcloth Visitor and Japheth were called the brightest three stars in the world. Each of them had incomparable strength, but the three disappeared for

various reasons. I didn't expect that now, Sackcloth Visitor would show up again."

Soul nodded. "These three people have different personalities. Sackcloth Visitor is the most terrifying. He was responsible for killing and in charge of life and death. The name "Sackcloth Visitor" made people scared, but his killing was too severe that he was enchanted, but I did not expect that it was under the guidance of Master Sanford."

Ernest said, "Nowadays, Sackcloth Visitor seem to be much more stable without the monstrous murderous intent of the past. I don't know whether he is stronger now or he was stronger in the past."

Standing on the side, Gardiner heard this and shook his head. "Whether now or in the past, as long as he picked up the jade flute, the top masters in the world must respect him!"

Looking at the change of Sackcloth Visitor, Cleve said, "Sackcloth Visitor, the president has issued an order. We don't have to stop the inheritance of the Western Xia from being unearthed. As long as the descendant of the Western Xia can turn over a new leaf, the inheritance will be accepted."

Sackcloth Visitor shook his head slightly and said, "I don't care what the president of the Recluse Association said. Even if I lose my life, I have to do what milord told me. If you want to take the inheritance of the Western Xia, you have to kill me first." 1

Verrall placed his sword in front of his body and flicked the body of the sword with a vertical finger. The body of the sword made a sound.

"I didn't expect that I, Verrall Yang, could fight with two out of three heavenly stars in such a short time. It's a great honour for me." 6

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