

## Chapter 491

Nemur XIII did not pay much attention to the news that Henry had been married. What he paid more attention to was that Henry was tied up when he was having dinner in the banquet hall. He used to be welcomed as a distinguished guest in their palace.

Nemur XIII looked at Ian lightly and said, "Apologize."

Ian was terrified. When he heard this, his legs went weak and he knelt on the ground on the spot. "I'm sorry... I'm sorry..."

Henry smiled and looked at Ian who was kneeling in front of him and his face was full of fear. He said, "I've told you not to beg for mercy from me, but you just called me 'poor thing'?"

Ian was stunned. He did call him like that before, but he really didn't know that this man in front of him had such a high status. What kind of role was he to be able to be on an equal level with Nemur XIII?

Ian couldn't help but think. A young capable Chinese citizen with high status. The moment all kinds of clues were connected, Ian's pupils contracted dramatically, because he thought of a possibility that made his heart tremble!

Henry raised his eyebrows and suddenly moved his leg. Before Ian could react, Henry kicked him in the face.

Ian was kicked a few meters away, and then Henry didn't look at him again.

"All right." Henry got up and patted his clothes. "My wife and I have to go around Paris, so I won't talk to you anymore."

Nemur XIII nodded. As the head of a country, it was a great

concession for him to take the initiative to say the word "misunderstanding" and let Henry punish the man in front of him. Anyway, he represented a country.

Henry, on the other hand, had a good grasp of this situation. He could turn the royal place upside down in a fit of anger, but this was only a small matter. There was no need to do so. Furthermore, once he attacked the royal palace, it was very likely that it would be used by someone with ulterior motives and be turned into Radiant Island wanting to declare war on the world.

Princess Zola looked at Henry and wanted to say something, but her father stopped her.

Henry opened the door of the palace and saw two grey-haired men standing next to Jeffes and Milan in front of the main palace. They were the two doctors who had just carried Charlie away.

"How's my brother?" Princess Zola asked as soon as she saw them in the main palace.

One of the doctors said, "Your Highness, don't worry. Charlie is not in danger anymore. He's just a little weak."

Hearing the doctor's answer, Princess Zola felt much relieved.

"Oh, by the way," Henry suddenly turned back and said, "I just heard from Jeffes that Charlie was poisoned. He showed me tonight's recipe. There was an eel in it. The one named Ian, there are a few pieces of sweet plum in his pocket. The mixture of sweet plum and eel would cause poisoning reaction. You can deal with him."

After saying that, Henry waved his hand and strode away.

When Ian, who was still lying on the ground, heard Henry's words, his face suddenly showed traces of panic. It was he who poisoned Charlie tonight. He combined plum and eel.

He only did this so that he could discredit Milan and make himself become the main chef.

Princess Zola turned to look at Ian. She did not go to check what was in his pocket at all, because she knew that if the underground king would say that, it meant that he was confident. He would not say things without reason. She did not have to investigate it.

"Lock him up and send him to court!" Princess Zola waved her hand and shouted.

Today, it was because of this man that she offended the underground king and the man she loved. No matter what, he made Princess Zola extremely dissatisfied.

Ian, who was lying on the ground, looked terrible. He had never thought that things would develop like this. Today, it was his chance and a turning point in his life, but now it turned out to be like this. Everything happened just because of one person.

Milan and Henry left the main palace together and went to Sylvia's room. Along the way, Milan was looking at Henry carefully. She was very curious about what the king of the underground world was like. She had heard people say that he was a terrible person. If he stamped with his feet, ordinary people would look up to him. However, when she was with Henry, she did not feel that he was so horrible.

"Is there anything on my face?" Henry gave her a strange look. He could feel that Milan's eyes were on him all the time.

"No." Milan shook her head and smiled with her hand covering her mouth.

Henry and Milan found Sylvia. At this time, Sylvia had finished cleaning up and changed into the new clothes that the royal family had just prepared for her. A long French

dress was passed to Sylvia which immediately added some foreign elements to her presence.

"Let's go. I'll take you guys to enjoy romantic Paris." Milan held Sylvia's arm.

The French royal family had specially prepared a car, and a special type of lengthened Benz stopped in front of them. The car was made of bulletproof material, and the wheels could allow the car to continue driving steadily even in the case of an explosion.

The car was luxuriously decorated and expensive wine had been prepared. Sitting in this car was an enjoyable experience.

Henry naturally would not refuse such treatment. Wherever the car was driven, there would be people leading the way, and there would be no traffic jam.

A wooden boat was slowly rippling on the Seine River. The surface of the river was sparkling and it was close to dusk. The burning clouds reflected on the river, giving people a dreamlike feeling.

The boatman stood at the stern of the boat and sang French songs loudly. The melodious singing spread on the lake, giving people a particularly pleasant feeling. It seemed that at this moment, all the troubles were thrown away, and there was only a beautiful scenery in front of them. In this beautiful scenery, there was a bright future.

The boat passed by the arch bridge and drifted in the direction of the river. After passing through the most magical iron tower in the world, Sylvia sat on the bow, looking at the beautiful scenery and feeling the romantic atmosphere.

Henry sat behind Sylvia.

"Henry." Milan reached out her right index finger and poked

on Henry's body.

"Huh?" Henry looked at Milan with a strange look.

"What's wrong with you and Sylvia? Why don't you talk?"

Milan asked curiously.

Henry smiled bitterly and shook his head.

By the time the boat stopped, the sky had completely darkened.

Looking at the bustling Paris night, Sylvia bit her lip and suggested, "Let's... let's go to drink..."

Milan immediately looked at Henry and said, "There must be something wrong with you two. Absolutely!"

## Chapter 492

France was a romantic country, and the taverns here were full of romantic atmosphere.

Under the guidance of Milan, the four of them chose a very elegant tavern.

Milan told Sylvia that public security in France was not as good as in China. At night, there would often be things that could affect people's mood. But this tavern was different. The owner of the tavern had the royal family background. No one dared to cause trouble here, but the price was a little higher.

Of course, this price was not a problem for them.

The tavern was very quiet, with soft music. The whole tavern was filled with soft orange lights. The bartender was making cocktails carefully.

The wooden facilities gave people a sense of nostalgia.

Sylvia chose a table in the corner and sat down. As soon as Sylvia sat down, Megan sat next to Sylvia in case that Henry would take the initiative to sit there first.

Henry really wanted to sit next to Sylvia, but Megan's action made him grin and sit opposite Sylvia.

Milan stood by the table and looked at Henry and Sylvia, who were sitting on opposite sides. She shook her head and sat down beside Henry.

They ordered two bottles of red wine and some snacks.

Under the light music, Milan was the first to raise her glass. "Welcome to France."

With a crisp clunk of clinking glasses, the four drank up the wine in one gulp.

As soon as the wine in the glass was finished, Sylvia poured herself a full glass of wine. This action made Milan slightly speechless. She and Sylvia had known each other for so many years and she knew Sylvia very well. If it weren't for some special reason, Sylvia would never drink this much.

"Come on, Milan, let's have another toast!" Sylvia raised her glass directly.

Milan looked at Sylvia and then looked at Henry. She picked up the bottle and poured the wine for herself and Henry. "Let's have a drink together."

"I'm afraid he doesn't dare to drink!" Sylvia deliberately looked at Henry provocatively.

"I don't dare to drink?" Henry directly picked up the wine glass. After another crisp clinking of the glass, the three of them drank.

Sylvia drank up the wine in the glass. Through the transparent glass in her hand, Sylvia saw Henry's silhouette. This person, who a long time ago gradually walked into her life, was about to leave. She might never find the person who would take her to drink cola again.

"Come on, Henry, let's drink another one." Sylvia took the initiative to pour wine for herself. Today, she was particularly bold, which was completely different from her personality.

The foreign wine was easy to drink but also really easy to get drunk. And the aftertaste is stronger than the regular white wine.

After a few glasses of wine, Sylvia got a bit tipsy.

"Honey, don't drink anymore." Henry said quickly when he saw Sylvia pouring another glass of wine.

"It's not so easy for all of us to gather here today. How can

we not drink?" Sylvia not only filled her glass, but also filled Milan's and Henry's glasses.

Sylvia Lin looked at Henry and Milan, who were sitting opposite her. She couldn't help but be in a trance. They had known each other for a long time. If she withdrew now, it might make things easier for them.

"I'll go to the toilet first." Henry stood up with a smile.

"Milan, you go to the toilet with me." Sylvia held up her hand.

"Okay," Milan said while nodding.

The three of them left their seats and walked in the direction of the bathroom, leaving Megan alone.

When Sylvia got up, she deliberately looked at Megan, nodded at her and gave her some orders.

When the three of them left, Megan quickly took out a small bag of white powder from her pocket and poured it into the two glasses opposite her. When the white powder was mixed with the wine, it completely disappeared.

After Megan finished all this, she sat there as if nothing had happened. About three minutes later, the three of them came back one after another. Sylvia took the initiative to pick up the glass and asked Henry and Milan to toast again.

Henry and Milan unguardedly picked up the wine glasses that had the powder inside and put them on their lips.

The light music rang in their ears. After the drinks were drunk one by one, Sylvia felt that her vision got blurred. Henry's figure became blurred as if he had faded away from her eyes.

The orange light shone on Sylvia's body. She leaned lazily on the sofa and looked at the two people sitting opposite



her. A relieved smile appeared on her face.

Tonight she had to say goodbye to him officially. Perhaps this was the best choice for him. There was some kind of fate between Milan and Henry, which ended because of her. Now, they were here together again, and she could leave without any concern.

Paris was a romantic place. Before the beginning of each romance, there was some painful ending.

The classic French songs echoed in the tavern.

"What I want is to snuggle tightly in your arms and guard the memories of the past."

When it was late at night, Sylvia helped Henry and Milan walk into a hotel.

Both of them, who had been completely drunk, feebly collapsed onto the warm bed. The red light was accompanied by a gust of mist, and rose petals spread all over the bed.

Sylvia went to the door of the room. She took a last look at the man lying and slammed the door. Through the gap in the door could be clearly seen that tears were falling down from the corner of her eyes.

At the moment when the door was closed, Henry who should have been unconscious, suddenly opened his eyes, including Milan.

"Henry, you two..."

"I don't know." Henry shook his head. He got up, walked to the window, opened the curtain, and passed through the huge floor-to-ceiling window of the hotel. He saw Sylvia walking out of the hotel. "I don't know what happened."

Milan also walked to the French window. Looking at Sylvia who was leaving, she sighed and said, "Does she know your identity?"

Henry turned around and glanced at Milan. He opened his mouth and said in a slightly hoarse voice, "You know?"

"I just found out today."

Henry did not say anything. Based on her status in the royal family palace, it was not difficult for Milan to hear about the things that had happened in the palace today.

"Sylvia, Sylvia." Looking at her leaving back, Milan muttered, "Why did you drug Henry and me? Just because you wanted to leave?"

Henry was very sensitive to danger, and he was far more sensitive than ordinary people. When he came back from the toilet, he realized that something was wrong. He didn't drink that glass of "poisoned" wine. At the same time, he secretly told Milan. The two glasses of wine had been spilt on the floor of the tavern.

## Chapter 493

The sun rose the next morning.

In front of the Ji family's hotel, vehicles were ready. Everyone would gather in Le Havre Harbour. In the harbour, there were not only the ancient kungfu families from China, but also underground forces from all over the world.

The person in charge of the Ji family stood at the door of the hotel, talking about all kinds of things that drew everyone's attention. Many people, for the first time, left their families to attend such a big event.

"There are only three rules I want to mention!"

The person in charge of the Ji family stretched out his fingers.

"First of all, no matter what is happening back home, when we arrive there, all of us are on the same team. The first thing we have to do is to unite. In the underground world, the strong have always been respected. We don't make trouble, but we are not afraid of trouble. If we meet another organization in Le Havre Harbour and they provoke us, I hope we can all unite."

"Second, according to the rules, it doesn't matter what you do in Le Havre Harbour. But when we get to that island, I hope everyone can turn down their arrogance. Because on that island, we are nothing! Do not cause any trouble on the island! The consequences are not something that any of you can afford!"

When the person in charge of the Ji family finished his second point, he glanced at everyone.

"Third, you can ignore the first point I said, but you must listen to the second point! If there is no objection, let's go!"

After that, the person in charge of Ji family turned around and got in a car.

The other well-known families also got in the cars one after another.

Sylvia and Megan took the same car.

"Miss Lin, let's go." Megan took the suitcase and stood next to Sylvia.

"Okay." Sylvia nodded and looked into the distance with her eyes. After quietly saying goodbye, she opened the door and sat in the car.

Not far from the hotel, Henry and Milan stood there quietly, watching the motorcade leave.

"What about you? Don't you want to ask Sylvia about this situation? According to my understanding of her, she gave up you so easily. There must be something difficult for her to say." Milan stood next to Henry and sighed.

"Of course I'll get to the bottom of it. I won't just leave her like that." Henry's eyes were filled with determination.

"Okay, it's up to you. I'll go back first." Milan waved to Henry, turned around and left without stopping.

He only felt a little rustle in the air when Milan left.

Henry shook his head. He knew Milan's feelings for him, but he could no longer tolerate anyone else in his heart.

Henry took out his mobile phone and made a phone call.

"Hello, pick me up. Paris."

At noon in Paris, a helicopter took off from Paris Square.

On the helicopter, Wade White was wearing casual clothes and a pair of sunglasses. He was holding a cigar in his mouth and a helicopter lever in his hand.

"Boss, why did you suddenly appear in Paris?"

"Came with your sister-in-law." Henry pulled open the side door of the helicopter and looked down.

"What about sister-in-law? Doesn't she want to go to the island with you?" Wade asked curiously.

"She will go to the island with those ancient kungfu families. By the way, you should inform the people to prepare the food and the room for my wife," Henry ordered.

"Don't worry, boss." Wade made a gesture of OK and said, "When the King's wife comes to the island, we must welcome her with the highest etiquette! It's the first time for sister-in-law to come home after such a long time?"

"Yes." Henry nodded gently.

When the helicopter passed by Le Havre Harbour, Henry saw the densely packed vehicles in the harbour and the people who got out of the cars. Among them, there was Sylvia's figure.

Le Havre Harbour was the most important harbour in the northern part of France.

Sylvia got out of the car. Everyone would wait for the cruise ship here and then get on board. Tonight, they would arrive at the Holy Land, Radiant Island!

"Hahaha! Old man, I heard that your nose was almost cut off by someone last time."

"Aren't you the same? Three broken ribs. I heard that your most proud disciple is dead?"

"Don't mention it. His pride ruined him and he died under the knives of several rookies!"

As soon as Sylvia got out of the car, she heard laughter coming from not far away. Two strong white men were chatting in English.

Sylvia could understand English.

Megan followed Sylvia and introduced them to Sylvia.

"Miss Lin, these two are from the British Knight Organization."

As soon as Megan finished her words, she heard a burst of laughter in front of her.

"Bai, are you going to have a good fight with me this year?"

It was a strong black man who spoke. The man was topless and his muscles were bulging, giving people a feeling of extreme strength.

A middle-aged man in a green shirt, who was very well-known in China, came out and shouted, "If you want to fight, I will accompany you at any time!"

As the man in the green shirt spoke, he suddenly pulled out a thin sword from his waist, and the sword edge let out a soft hum.

Hearing this, many people present changed their faces.

"The echo of the sword!"

Someone exclaimed.

The black man, who had just spoken, looked at the man in the green shirt with fear in his eyes. "Sean Bai, it seems that you are full of confidence for this re-ranking."

Hearing the words of the black man, Sylvia looked at Megan with a puzzled look. "What does 're-ranking' mean?"

Megan explained, "Miss Lin, every time during the big underground world meeting, the top 100 masters of the underground world will be announced. Last time, Sean Bai senior of the Bai family ranked 97th, and the strong black man ranked 94th."

Sylvia nodded.

Sean from the Bai family was very well-known among the ancient kungfu families in China, but he was only ranked

97th.

Sylvia saw more and more people gathered at the harbour. Some people dressed like ordinary people, while some people looked very special. Sylvia saw more than a dozen people, all of whom were wearing cloaks and hid their faces in cloaks. When these people passed by, the rest of the people couldn't help but take a few steps back to make way for them.

"Miss Lin, these people are from the border area. They practice some very evil methods. They believe that sacrificing a living person can make them stronger. Most people will not dare to offend them easily. Although these people are not strong, their means are very strange. They have a very strange poison. Anyone who has a grudge against them could not sleep tight."

Megan introduced them to Sylvia.

Sylvia listened quietly. Since she came into contact with the ancient kungfu, the gate of the new world gradually opened in front of her, making her understand that there were many unusual places in this world.

"Megan, is this young lady the future master of your Su Family?" A female voice came from behind Sylvia.



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