

Chapter 558

The Clan's ranking list?

Hearing these, Henry was full of doubts, but he didn't show anything on his face. He just shook his head and said, "My clan has never participated in any clan activities. To tell you the truth, this is the first time I've heard of this list."

Hearing this, the patriarch of the Tang clan nodded slightly.

The clan ranking battle was usually held by the Li family of Longxi. Every time, there were only 15 clans taking part in it. These 15 clans were all big clans. The Tang clan ranked at the bottom among them. The other small clans would not be invited at all. If Henry said that he had participated in the clan ranking battles, the patriarch of the Tang clan would doubt his words.

The patriarch of the Tang clan said, "The battle is held every five years. It determines the power of the clan. For a long time, the Li family of Longxi has been well-deserved overlord, while the Tang clan has been only at the bottom."

"Is the Li family of Longxi really that powerful?" Henry asked calmly.

Henry observed that while he said these words, the eyes of the patriarch of the Tang clan could not help but reveal a hint of fear. This small detail made Henry's heart skip a beat. hint of fear. This small detail made Henry's heart skip a beat.

The patriarch of the Tang clan said, "The Li family of Longxi has always been a well-deserved overlord. There are rich resources in the clan, many geniuses and masters. It's said that the Martial Emperor is in charge of the clan. How can they not be strong?"

"Martial Emperor?"

This title surprised Henry. What kind of person would be called Martial Emperor?

The title of Emperor was very significant in the ancient China. The clans had been present since ancient times. What kind of person could be able to be called Martial Emperor among the

clans?

Henry was shocked, but he didn't ask.

There were more than a hundred Qi masters in the Li family of Longxi. These masters were no longer something that Henry could deal with.

The 4th chieftain and the man with the bamboo hat told Henry that compared with the Li family of Longxi, Radiant Island was as weak as an ant.

Seeing that Henry did not continue to ask, the patriarch of the Tang clan said, "Young man, I heard from Uriah that your clan does not know how to use Spiritual Stone properly?"

The patriarch of the Tang clan made a big detour and said the most important thing at this moment.

Henry found that after the patriarch finished speaking, those people standing in front of the gate of Tang family Citadel showed signs of interest on their faces.

Henry nodded and said, "To be honest, there is indeed no knowledge on how to use Spiritual Stone in my clan. I need to explore everything by myself."

When Henry finished his words, the people couldn't help but sneer. Who could use the stone without relying on the inheritance!

The patriarch looked at Henry, took a deep breath and said, "I don't know if you have any stones with you. Can I have a look?"

"Of course." Henry reached out his hand and touched it in his trouser pocket. Then a piece of crystal was taken out of his pocket.

The crystal was only three centimetres long and wide, showing a transparent brilliance, giving people a feeling of purity. However, the moment it was taken out, the eyes of the patriarch of the Tang clan, including those people all shrank.

"Spiritual Stone, it's indeed the Spiritual Stone!" The patriarch muttered as he stared at the crystal in Henry's hand.

Henry smiled and gave the Spiritual Stone to him.

The patriarch took the stone subconsciously, but he was stunned. He looked at Henry in disbelief. He couldn't accept

that Henry gave the stone to him so easily.

Henry smiled at the patriarch. He had already shown his sincerity so it's depended on the patriarch what would happen next.

Looking at the smile on Henry's face, the patriarch couldn't help but give a thumbs-up secretly. The young man in front of him, whether in terms of bravery or the degree of courage in dealing with things, was far beyond the younger generation of the Tang clan! Even the patriarch himself wouldn't give Spiritual Stone to others so easily. After all, this stone could determine the survival of a clan!

At the same time, Henry's action also made the patriarch see a signal that the other party was not afraid of taking this Spiritual Stone back at all. The other party dared to give Spiritual Stone to him, which meant that the other party had his own confidence.

In fact, it was true. At the first sight of the patriarch, Henry knew that this person was a master of Qi. However, the patriarch gave him the feeling that he was not as unfathomable as the man in the linen robe. Henry was confident that if they wanted to snatch the stone, he could take it back to his own hands immediately.

Henry smiled and said, "Patriarch, the Spiritual Stone is in your hands. You can determine if it's real or not at a glance."

The patriarch nodded and fixed his eyes on Spiritual Stone in his hand. Henry could see that the patriarch's body was trembling slightly because of excitement.

Up to now, there was only one person left in the Tang clan who was in the Qi-controlling Realm. The most fundamental reason for this was that there were no Spiritual Stones!

This small piece of Spiritual Stone could completely change the status of the Tang clan!

"Spiritual Stone, it's really Spiritual Stone." The patriarch murmured. Seeing this Spiritual Stone, he seemed to see the prosperity of the Tang clan in the future. He held the stone in his hand and took care of it as if it was the most precious child.

Uriah, who had been by the side of the patriarch, pulled the

sleeve of the patriarch and said softly, "Patriarch."

After being pulled by Uriah, the patriarch immediately reacted and realized that he had lost his composure. He quickly shook his head, and reluctantly returned the stone to Henry. "Young man, sorry for my behaviour. I just can't control my emotions."

"Understandable." Henry put the stone back into his pocket.

The patriarch reluctantly moved his eyes away from Henry's pocket, turned around, and said to those middle-aged men and women standing in front of the citadel, "Open the gate and prepare a banquet!"

The vermilion gate of Tang family Citadel, which had three big golden words on it, slowly opened. A greenstone wall was located behind the gate. It was carved with pictures of people.

"Young man, please!" The patriarch of the Tang clan said again.

Inside the gate of Tang family Citadel, there were several pavilions, which looked like a unique courtyard. At the end of the valley, there was a pool where the fish were swimming.

As soon as Henry entered the Tang family Citadel, the tempting smell of food came to his nose.

The patriarch of the Tang clan smiled and said, "Young man, these vegetables were all planted by us. I hope you don't mind them being simple."

"Patriarch, what are you talking about? Now, these homegrown vegetables are more popular than some expensive food. It's my honour to taste them." Henry also said a few polite words.

Chapter 559

Everywhere in China, before discussing big deals, people had to eat first. This was passed down since ancient times, and it was no exception among the clans.

The food on the table was delicious. It looked plain, but in fact, it contained some secrets flavour.

Henry had a good knowledge of Chinese medicine and was very familiar with many rare plants. Many rare herbs had been added to the delicacies on the table. These herbs could only be found in the mountains and were rare in the outside world. Henry had not seen much of these rare herbs on the way. It could be seen that the Tang Clan treated him very solemnly this time.

The patriarch of the Tang Clan, Uriah and Teresa and those middle-aged people were sitting at this table.

These middle-aged men had a very high status in the Tang family Citadel. In the Tang family Citadel, after the three patriarchs, these middle-aged men were ranked the highest.

Ferdinand Tang, the Master of the Tang Clan, was one of them.

Each of the members of the Tang Clan had a clear division of labour. The Patriarch's management was slightly complicated, and the patriarch would decide on any significant matter of the Tang Clan.

The Second Patriarch was in charge of the distribution and refining of the Tang Sect's poison. The poison was absolutely the most important thing for the Tang Sect.

The Third Patriarch was in charge of the creation and production of hidden weapons.

Apart from Ferdinand, the rest of the middle-aged men and women sitting on the table were in charge of the Tang Clan's guards, training the young, assigning the tasks, organizing attacks, and so on.

Such a large clan could only rely on self-sufficiency, which was not enough. Sometimes, there were tasks to be assigned.

Uriah had told Henry that the government would cooperate with the clan on some important overseas missions. During those

crucial tasks, there were always some clansmen accompanying the officials.

Now, it could be said that the most important roles of the Tang Clan were gathered on this table. Logically speaking, Uriah and Teresa were not qualified to sit here, but because they brought Henry here, they were able to sit on the table. If this cooperation were successful, their status in the Tang Clan would also be raised.

"Young man, please start eating." The patriarch of the Tang Clan chuckled.

"Please." Henry said politely. He picked up the chopsticks and picked up the nearest dish in front of him. He put it in his mouth and tasted it slowly. An indescribable fragrance spread out in Henry's mouth. Henry couldn't help praising, "This dish tastes delicious. It's really well-prepared."

"Ha, ha, ha." A hoarse voice sounded from the side, and a slim older woman came from the side. Her hair started getting grey, and her voice sounded very uncomfortable. "This dish was made by me. I didn't expect that you would praise me so much. I am really flattered."

When the old woman came over, Uriah introduced him to Henry, "Brother Zhang, this is our Second Patriarch. She tried poison in her early years, and her throat was damaged."

Henry stood up and greeted the older woman with a fist-palm salute.

"You're welcome, Young man. This time, you're here to save our Tang Clan. You're our benefactor." The old woman sat down on the table and said, "Let's eat."

Henry looked at the dishes on the table. Uriah had just told him on his way here that the second Patriarch of the Tang Clan was in charge of the poison test and production of the Tang Sect's poison. So many delicacies were actually made by a poison master. If it were someone else, they would definitely not dare to eat too much, but Henry was obviously not one of them.

After learning that these dishes were made by the Second Patriarch of the Tang Clan, Henry still swallowed and tasted carefully. He was not afraid at all, which made the patriarch's

evaluation of Henry increase a little.

Henry asked curiously, "May I ask where the Third Patriarch is?"

"Ha, ha." The patriarch chuckled. "My younger brother is devoted to the development of the mechanism. He is still busy with his designs and drawings. I hope you can forgive him for not coming here."

"Patriarch, don't say that." Henry cupped his hands and said, "It's my honour to have so many predecessors to welcome me today."

The dinner continued. A middle-aged man in a red robe looked at Henry and said, "Henry, right? I'm curious, how did your Zhang Clan decline?"

As soon as the man in the red robe finished his words, the patriarch's face changed. In the clan, it was a big taboo to ask the reason why one clan had declined!

The patriarch shouted at the man and gestured him to stop talking. The man in red didn't seem to see him and kept staring at Henry, waiting for Henry's answer.

Henry smiled slightly and said, "The number of people declined. As time passed by, there was only me."

"Oh?" The man was surprised. "From your way of doing things, I thought your clan was killed by the enemy. After all, according to your experience, what you have done is a bit arrogant. If your father was like this, it's normal that your clan had declined."

Henry shook his head. "Everyone has a sense of awe in their hearts. If a person doesn't have the sense of awe, for sure, they will think that everyone is arrogant."

Obviously, the man in red was provoking Henry, but Henry replied calmly.

From the Tang Clan's perspective, Henry was a young man.

In the underground world, Henry was respected by countless senior masters. He was known as the Conqueror and had taken part in many events. Henry came here as a junior, and he was respecting traditional Chinese etiquette. In terms of age, Henry was indeed a junior for the Tang Clan. But in terms of personal strength and status, Henry did not think that these people were qualified to educate him.

In this world, the strength was the most important, especially among the clans! Although the Tang Clan was a clan with a lot of strength, the Conqueror was not weak either, and the Holy Place, the Radiant Island, was not just some random place!

When the man in red heard Henry's words, his face suddenly changed, and he was full of anger. "Junior, you are too arrogant when you speak."

Henry shrugged his shoulders, picked up a piece of vegetable and put it into his mouth. He said slowly, "Confidence and arrogance are two different things. If you say I'm confident, I can accept it. I don't think what I said in front of you was arrogant!"

"Young man, you!" The man in red reached out his hand and slammed the table. He was about to say something.

"Enough!" The patriarch said impatiently and glared at the man in red. "There are rules at the dinner table!"

The man in red didn't dare to ignore the patriarch's words this time, so he quickly agreed. He glared at Henry with hatred and didn't say anything.

Henry's expression did not change. Before he came here, he had thought that this trip would not be smooth, and he expected that he would get into some trouble. Whatever these people from the Tang Clan did, he would be able to deal with it!