

Chapter 562

The young man called Haley snorted, "Dad, so what if I say this to someone else? Who can do anything to me? What did Ferdinand say?"

"He?" When it came to Ferdinand, the man had a scornful look on his face. "What else can he say? Of course, he agreed with the patriarch."

"That coward!" Haley slapped the wooden table, and the wooden table immediately fell apart.

There was a cold glint in Haley's eyes. "Dad, this Ferdinand is like a puppet. In my opinion, it's better to have a dog to be the leader of the Tang family than him!"

"Haley, it's rude of you to speak like this." The man said, but judging from the look on his face, he didn't seem to be angry.

"Isn't it? Dad!" Haley's face was full of dissatisfaction. "In my opinion, it's so pointless for us to stay here. So we might as well kill that guy surnamed Zhang and the whole Tang clan. We can do whatever we want with that stone!"

The man in red smiled and said nothing.

"Dad, I don't care. In tomorrow's competition, when I get that thing, I will go against the Tang family Valley. When that Spiritual Stone is in our hands, why should we allow to be bullied here? The outside world is so big. I can go wherever I want." Haley's eyes were full of anger.

The man in red smiled and said, "You've grown up, and you have your own thoughts. I won't stop you if you want to do something."

When the sky was getting dark, Tang family Valley became quiet. There was no road light or the nightlife like in the downtown. Everyone stayed in their own houses.

As time went by, the sky was getting darker and darker until the whole Tang family Valley was shrouded in darkness. Crows could be heard from time to time, which brought a sense of loneliness.

The moonlight fell like a river onto the valley.

The door of a wooden house on the left side of the valley was opened. Teresa swung her long hair lightly and danced in the moonlight.

Henry was still sitting cross-legged in the guest room. It had been six hours since he sat here. During these six hours, Henry was trying to control all his muscles all the time.

This action made Henry's muscles extremely sore. He felt like countless ants were crawling on his body, which was incredibly uncomfortable. The sweat had wetted Henry's back.

Although the process was painful, the result made Henry delighted. Now he could almost control ninety-nine percent of his muscles to exert strength at the same time. With a little effort, he could make it as what was written in the book.

Henry sighed in his heart. The masters of Qi-controlling Realm were mighty. Just the chapter had made him stumble for six hours. What he didn't know is that if the people in the Qi-controlling Realm saw what he was doing now, they would certainly open their eyes wide. Because what Henry was doing was not the entry-level of Qi-controlling Realm, but refining the body with Qi!

Even experienced masters of Qi did not dare to try this method.

Qi was a very mysterious thing. When the person reached the Qi-controlling Realm, it was already very impressive that they could manipulate Qi so simply. If they wanted to integrate Qi with their own muscles, there could be problems if they were not careful. But now, Henry had already done it. Just this point alone, he had already surpassed 99% of the Qi-controlling masters!

However, Henry didn't know much about these things. He only thought that everyone could do this.

Henry took a deep breath and contracted his abdomen. At this moment, he channelled all his strength to make all his muscles tighten at the same time.

Six hours of non-stop practice made Henry completely master the method of muscle exertion. This time, he succeeded in making all the muscles tighten together. At this moment, Henry clearly felt that the airflow in his abdomen was rapidly

spreading to his limbs and bones. He could clearly feel that every part of his skin was full of Qi.

This made Henry delighted. He hurriedly looked at the first page of the book. The following was about how to connect with Spiritual Stones.

"Import the Qi into the Spiritual Stones, let it stay there for one cycle, and then take it back?" Henry looked at the words in the book with a question mark on his head.

Control the Qi? How?

Henry looked through all the books, but he didn't find any records, because the control of Qi didn't need to be taught at this time. It was supposed that one could control it since he had already entered the Qi-controlling Realm. However, Henry was different.

Henry tightened his muscles again, and the Qi on the surface of his body became thicker. Then, Henry saw that a lotus formed entirely of Qi was gradually forming in front of him.

This lotus was just like a tornado. It was colourless and transparent, but its shape could be seen.

The appearance of the lotus surprised Henry. There was no such record in the book at all.

At the same time, when the lotus appeared, Henry felt that the whirlpool in his abdomen was rapidly releasing Qi, spreading toward the lotus in front of him. The lotus was also not controlled by Henry. It gradually floated above Henry's head and stopped moving, as if it was growing on Henry's head.

No one could see this Qi-shaped lotus, but Henry could feel it.

"This is..." Henry was confused.

Suddenly, a voice echoed in Henry's mind.

"The depth of kungfu is as deep as the sea, and it is endless. When the lotus flower rises above your head, remember, the flower can't fall!"

Henry's body suddenly trembled. This reminded him of the words that the old Master Lu had told him when he first started to learn kungfu. Henry had never understood these words before. He even almost forgot about this. Why would lotus

flower raise above the head?

But today, when the lotus appeared, Henry suddenly recalled these words.

The lotus flower raised above his head! This was what the old Master Lu had said at that time. The lotus flower raised above his head!

Henry widened his eyes. He did not care about what was recorded in the book and how to use the stones. His attention was now on the lotus above his head.

This was something that was entirely beyond Henry's knowledge, just like the things in kungfu novels.

Henry shook his head gently. He could clearly feel that the lotus above his head was shaking as if it would fall at any time.

"Remember, the flower can't fall!"

The words of old Master Lu appeared in Henry's mind again. Henry trusted Master Lu unconditionally. If it weren't for him, Henry would have been dead a long time ago. How could he have achieved so much? Since Master Lu had mentioned it, Henry naturally wouldn't ignore. He stood up carefully from the ground, afraid that his action would affect the lotus, and he reached out his hand to hold his head.