

Chapter 603

In the Zhao's mansion, a bunch of plans were sent from Henry's mobile phone.

Henry admitted that he was curious about the power of the Zhao bloodline, but he didn't want to see it happen. If the Zhao clan wanted to start a war against Radiant Island and attack him, and if the Recluse Association could not deal with this, he had to do it himself.

A lot of forces quietly gathered in Zhao's county under Henry's command.

In the middle of the night, in the guest room of the best hotel room in the county, a silver-haired beauty stood in front of a huge French window. Her long hair that reached the waist covered her smooth back, and she was holding a glass of wine in her slender hands, gently shaking the red wine in the glass.

"Haha, Brother Henry, you're going to start a war with the Zhao family. I'm looking forward to seeing your progress this time. Now much you have grown? With your ability, you won't die here."

The silver-haired beauty raised her head and drank all the red wine in her glass.

One night passed quietly. The next day, when the sun just rose, Lam's stepmother walked out of the door. After yesterday, she no longer had any kind of fear. Instead, she seemed to be free to do anything, just like the hostess of the Zhao clan.

Henry left his room at 10 o'clock in the morning.

At this moment, Dempsey was sitting with his father in the main hall. When Henry left his room, Dempsey saw Henry and frowned. "It's him?"

"You know him?" Dempsey's father asked in confusion.

"Yes." Dempsey nodded. "I met this person at the breakfast place yesterday morning. His men were disrespectful and were taught a lesson by me."

"Yesterday morning?" Dempsey's father caught hold of this important piece of information. As far as he knew, this Henry should have only arrived yesterday afternoon. If his son had seen this person yesterday morning, wouldn't that mean that he had arrived ahead of schedule and deliberately avoided his informer?

If that was the case, then everything that this man had done yesterday was merely an act. He had already come up with a plan and even brought his men here. From the looks of it, this matter would not go that smoothly. The most important thing in the clan was about to be carried out tomorrow. This Zhang guy was an unstable factor, so it was better to control him.

"Dad, what's wrong?" Dempsey asked when he saw that there was something amiss with his father's expression.

"Think of a way to detain this person in for a few days. Starting from tomorrow morning, I don't wish to see him again." Dempsey's father said.

Dempsey, of course, knew what his father meant by detaining for a few days. He nodded and smiled. "Dad, don't worry. Leave it to me."

At this moment, a plan had formed in Dempsey's mind.

A day slowly passed, and there was a tacit understanding between people.

The Zhao clan was preparing for their own affairs with their own thoughts. Henry also had his own preparations. The two sides were preparing and did not negotiate too much, which made this day seem long, but on the other hand also short.

Many elders of the Zhao clan were gathered in the inner courtyard of the courtyard.

"How's the preparation going?"

"Everything is ready. Tomorrow, bring that girl with you and directly enter the ancestral hall. Everything that needs to be done should be done properly."

"What about the Recluse Association?"

"Humph, I don't know how many times they've been here

these days, but it doesn't matter. When we cremate that Leo doll, they won't think of anything else."

"Have you checked that girl's bloodline? Can it reach the standard?"

"Almost. Her birthday is 18 days away from Leo's."

"Well, everything depends on tomorrow. Once Leo awakens the bloodline, he will be qualified to enter there. When Leo comes out of seclusion, it will be the day when our Zhao clan wakes up. Even the Li family from Longxi won't be a threat to us!"

"Get things done and don't make any mistakes. This time, only success is allowed. Failure is forbidden! Once Leo emerges, we will follow our previous plans and make Radiant Island our first target! We'll destroy them first!"

The sky gradually darkened.

Dempsey was running around the house. When he turned to the house where Lam lived, he looked around and then pushed open the door with all his strength.

Lam's stepmother was standing behind Lam at this time. "Lam, if you change your mind now, we still have a chance to leave."

"No." Lam shook her head. "Aunt, we'll hold the ceremony tomorrow. If it's really like what Zhao's clan said, I can accept it."

"Alas, I feel so sad for you." Lam's stepmother sighed. Anyway, marrying a dead man still made people feel uncomfortable.

Just as the two of them were talking, the door was suddenly pushed open from the outside.

Dempsey looked at the two women in the room and finally fixed his gaze on Lam. He licked his lips.

"Who are you? What are you doing!" Lam's stepmother shouted. It was already dark, and the other party suddenly broke in. How could they not panic?

"Who am I? I'm the young master of the Zhao clan!" Dempsey sneered. He closed the door behind him and

walked slowly toward Lam. He kept looking Lam up and down.

Lam's stepmother heard him and composed herself. She said to Dempsey, "What are you doing? Who let you in? Get out! We're Mr. Zhang's friends!"

"Mr. Zhang? You're talking about the one who asked for my forgiveness yesterday morning? His name is Henry, isn't it?" Dempsey smiled disdainfully. He had heard Henry's name from his father today.

Hearing Dempsey's words, Lam's stepmother felt a chill in her heart. "What do you mean?"

"Haha." Dempsey snorted. "Do you really think that our Zhao clan would respect that man surnamed Zhang? If it weren't for the fact that something is happening and that we don't want to hurt him now, do you really think that he would be so comfortable?"

Dempsey's words sent a chill down Lam's stepmother's spine. Did the Zhao clan not respect Henry at all?

Dempsey stared at Lam and said, "Tell me, since you like to play with others, why don't you spend a night with me? Anyway, you're going to marry my dead brother tomorrow and get buried with him. Why don't you enjoy your last night?"

Dempsey licked his lips and walked towards Lam.

"What do you mean by getting buried?" Lam's stepmother's face suddenly changed.

"What do I mean? Do you think our Zhao clan is bored and insists on finding a spiritual partner for my younger brother? Tomorrow, she will go to the hell together with my younger brother!" Dempsey said as he came to Lam and reached out his hand to touch Lam.

Lam stepped back and let out a scream subconsciously.

Lam's stepmother stood up and gave Dempsey a hard push. However, Dempsey was still a member of the clan. Although he did not enter the inner hall, he still had a solid foundation in ancient martial arts. How could Lam's stepmother be able to push him? Instead, Dempsey gave her a hard push.

Henry, who stayed next door, was staring at his mobile phone at the moment. He had already decided to attack the Zhao clan tonight. He would come into contact with this enemy sooner or later. Since he had already known what the other side was doing, there was no need to wait any longer.