

Chapter 736

There had always been a rumor in the ancient martial world that Justus's tomb was the largest ancient martial treasure in the world. This rumor had existed for a long time, but no one had been able to verify its authenticity. After all, other than the Emperor of Hell, no one knew where Justus's tomb was.

At this moment, Aaron said he was going to dig out Justus' tomb so that everyone couldn't help but be tempted.

Aaron wanted to dig up a huge treasure and asked everyone to come with him. Everyone could see that there was something fishy in it. If they really followed him, it was likely that they would be taken advantage of by Aaron. But if they didn't go, they would be unhappy. Who knew what was in the tomb? Maybe there was something that could change their fate.

All of the people present were struggling to decide whether or not they should go.

"Radiant Island is under our jurisdiction. If someone from Radiant Island is taken away by Aaron, according to the rules, we must follow them." Barry said.

Justus Lu was a member of the ancient Chinese martial arts, so it had nothing to do with the Recluse Association. They made up such an excuse just to share a piece of cake with them.

Joshua and the other two clan leaders looked back and forth.

Joshua said, "You two, why don't we go together this time?"

"Alright." Freud nodded.

Dylan also nodded and smiled without saying anything.

What was going on in Aaron's heart? No one knew what would happen in Justus' tomb. The three clans decisively chose to temporarily unite.

Soul, the top master of the Ji family, looked in the direction of the wooden house in the distance. When he saw the old man in purple nod to him, he said loudly, "All the underground forces, follow us!"

After Soul finished speaking, he organized his men and took big steps to catch up with Aaron and the others.

When the clans and the Recluse Association saw that the underground forces had already left, they no longer dawdled and followed Aaron.

Aaron seemed to be waiting for everyone intentionally. Although he took action in advance, his speed was not fast. Seeing that everyone had arrived, he drove a car and took Future and others.

Led by Aaron's car, a mighty motorcade drove away from the jungle.

It was five o'clock in the afternoon, and the weather was still hot. A figure walked out of Sosasmo desert restricted area, looked up at the sky, and headed straight to the international airport.

A plane from Africa to China was about to take off from the airport. Henry sat at the corner at the end of the plane and closed his eyes, waiting for the 14-hour-flight.

When the door of the plane was about to close, a figure in a black cloak walked into the cabin. He was dressed very strangely. The cloak covered his face so that no one could see it. After getting on the plane, the man strode to the last row and then sat down in the seat beside Henry.

The flight attendant's voice rang in the cabin. The cabin door was closed and the plane began to take off.

Henry closed his eyes and pretended to be asleep. The person sitting next to Henry also said nothing and still covered his face with the cloak.

Time passed and the plane gradually flew toward China. The sky was getting darker and darker.

The flight of 14 hours passed quickly as the passengers in the cabin fell asleep.

It was already ten o'clock in the morning when they arrived in Capital.

Henry strode out of the airport. As soon as he walked out of the gate, his face changed.

"Who was that?" Henry's eyes suddenly became fierce. Some people who were standing not far from Henry subconsciously looked at Henry and then made some distance. On Henry's body, there was a strong aura that prevented strangers from breathing regularly.

Henry quickened his pace, returned to the airport, and bought a ticket to Beihu Province.

One second after Henry bought the ticket, the man in a black cloak came to the ticket-hailing machine. His ticket was bought in advance, and he also went to Beihu Province and took the same flight as Henry.

At one o'clock in the afternoon, a plane that took off from the capital city landed in the north of Beihu province. Henry walked out of the airport quickly, took a taxi to the Shen scenic area.

Shen scenic area had always been accompanied by mysterious stories around China. It covered an area of 3,500 square kilometres. Only a quarter of it was developed by the officials and was classified as an activity area for tourists. The remaining three-quarters were all maintained in their primary state as forest.

Some people said that it was the officials that protected the trees in the scenic area, so they were forbidden to destroy them.

However, those who had been to the depths of the uninhabited area knew that it was not the officials who wanted to protect the trees, but the officials did not know much about this mysterious area and did not dare to develop it.

From the bird's-eye view, it could be seen that the deepest part of the Shen scenic area was covered with dense trees. During autumn and winter, the sky of Shen scenic area was covered with a thick layer of fog, and nothing could be seen in the air. And inside the area, there was a strong magnetic field, which would make all electronic equipment malfunction. It was impossible to use cameras to shoot and record videos.

Henry bought a ticket to enter the scenic area. After listening to all kinds of tips about taking precautions, he strode into the forest and walked toward the centre.

Henry had been to the centre of the forest once, when he had buried his master.

As soon as one entered the virgin forest, what he could see were huge trees reaching into the sky. People who had no experience in the wild would be completely lost in this virgin forest after a few minutes. If they did not have a map, they could not get out of it at all.

In front of the same scenery around him, Henry's pace was firm and he walked straight in one direction. His steps were very fast, and it took him only an hour to completely enter the uninhabited area, and no one could be seen around him.

The trees were very tall. Because of the season, there were no luxuriant branches and leaves like there was in summer. The sky was blue and clear, like the blue crystal sky in fairy tales.


As Henry walked, the place he was at became higher and higher. When he walked out of the woods, he stood beside the sheath cliff of a mountain and looked into the distance. The thick fog blocked his sight, and he could only see the hazy shadow of the mountain, which was continuous like a giant dragon lying here.

Henry, who had been walking fast, stopped at the edge of the sheath cliff and said, "You followed me all the way from Africa. You must be tired, aren't you?"

"Not so tired." The man in black came out of the woods behind Henry without any disguise. When he was ten meters away from Henry, he stopped. "I was curious about one thing all the way, and I couldn't figure it out."

"About what? Are you surprised that I was able to come out from that

place?" Henry turned around and looked at the other side.

"Even if I do my best, I would never be able to remember when was the Hell built. And you are the first person to come out of that place." The man's voice had a type of magnetism to it. "It truly is beyond my expectations."  1