

Chapter 737

The man in black slowly took off the cloak on his head, revealing his face. It was an extremely pale face, devoid of any colour.

"I've been a prison guard for 127 years, and it's the first time I've seen someone get out. Someone has come out of prison. Have you been in jail this month?" The man stared at Henry as if he wanted to see through Henry.

As a prison guard, the man in black knew very well what kind of people were imprisoned there. With Henry's strength, not to mention being able to get out of the prison, he would probably be torn apart by the devils once he entered the prison. Except for the fact that Henry did not enter the prison, the man in black could not think of any other reason why Henry could get out of there.

However, the man was curious about the fact that Barry and the other three people were the ones who put Henry into the Hell Prison. How could such an accident happen?

Henry heard the words of the man and smiled. "You said you are a prison guard?"

"What, is it funny?" The man looked at Henry.

"It's very funny." Henry nodded. "Everyone has escaped from that cage. As a prison warden, you are truly incompetent."

The man in the black sneered. "You don't have to say such nonsense to me."

"Tsk." Henry curled his lips and said, "If you don't believe me, you can go down and have a look. You know where the entrance is. You can come in and come out as you want."

"Henry Zhang, don't think that I don't know what you're planning. This time, I'll throw you into the cage myself, and you'll see!" The man moved and grabbed Henry with one hand like a claw.

The man was very fast, and his attacking angle was very sharp. If Henry had the strength he had a month ago, even if they were in the same realm, the man could have driven Henry into a dead end with this move.

This person's fighting experience must be very rich since he was able to become and stay a prison guard for 127 years. It was no exaggeration to say that he had experienced the most turbulent years in China and had experienced more battles than what Henry had seen.

However, after being trained by Silas and others, Henry's fighting style had also undergone earth-shaking changes. Facing the attack from the man in black, Henry only used the simplest horizontal step to

crack his opponent's attack. A simple action was neither too much nor too little, but it was not an easy thing to do.

In a fight between masters, you could see each other's real strength with just one move.

Being defeated by Henry in one step, the man showed less contempt in his eyes but more seriousness. "I looked down on you. But combat experience is one thing, and the real strength gap is another thing!"

The man stretched his hand out into the air, and a long black mace appeared in his hand. Although it was formed from Qi, it looked extremely solid.

Having stayed in hell for so long, Henry knew very well that only a Qi-concentrating expert could use Qi to form items. At this time, everyone's Qi would change their attributes. The colour of Qi was also related to the attributes. However, Silas could not tell how the attributes of Qi were determined.

Some people said that it was changed according to the attributes of the absorption of spiritual energy. If there were more fire elements in the spiritual energy, the attribute of the spiritual energy would tend to be fire. Others said that it was related to a person's character, and there was also some saying that it was related to the hidden power in human blood.

Regardless of the reason for the change in the Spiritual Qi properties, it was certain that once one reached the Qi-concentrating realm, not only could the Spiritual Qi form things, but the property contained in the Spiritual Qi would also increase the destructive power of the Spiritual Qi. If the fire element in Spiritual Qi became denser, it could really burn an object.

After a person felt the Qi, there were earth-shaking changes in each realm.

The transforming realm could crush the Qi-controlling Realm, and the Qi-concentrating realm could crush the transforming realm.

"Henry, I know that you have fought countless battles in the past ten years. There is no denying that you are a master. Unfortunately, your Qi-controlling time is too short. According to the record, you are only in the transformation realm. Even if you have unparalleled battle strength at the same stage, the gap between our realms is not what your fighting consciousness can make up for!" The man waved the black long mace in his hand.

Henry took a deep breath and said, "You're right. It's true that Qi-concentrating realm can crush the transformation realm. However, the gap you've mentioned is not something that we can't make up for."

"Oh?" The man had a very interesting look on his face. "Then why don't

you use it to show me what it's capable of? I'm really curious as to what you're going to use to make up for it."

At this time, the man looked like he was sure to win. After all, it was just a question of the realms. It was like an adult beating a child and holding a weapon in the hands of an adult. There was no way he could feel that he would lose.

After a hundred years of life as a prison guard, the man in black felt extremely bored. Right now, he was just looking for a condiment for his own life.

"What would I use to make up for it?" Henry slowly grinned, "It's very simple. For example, I can also reach the Qi-concentrating realm."

"What?!" The man's body shook. After Henry finished his words, he could obviously feel that Henry's momentum was rising at an extremely fast speed.

Thick fog pervaded over the Shen area. At this moment, the fog was surging rapidly on the edge of the cliff where Henry was standing. Besides Henry, a dark gold long sword was slowly condensing.

Sensing that something was amiss, the man no longer waited for Henry to draw his trump card at him.

Up in the sky, a gigantic phantom-shaped trump card smashed down toward Henry. In this empty area, the man in black didn't hold back at all. He unleashed a technique that was comparable to that of an Immortal. The thick mist in the sky had all been dispersed by the man's trump card.

When the trump card was about to hit Henry's head, the dark-gold long sword next to Henry was held in Henry's hand and blocked the man's trump card over his head.

Although the sword shadow in Henry's hand was still weak, its power was not to be underestimated by the man in black.

"Heh, so this is the Qi-concentrating realm. It feels pretty good!" The smile on Henry's face grew wider and wider. A blackish-golden glow shot out from his body, dispersing the hand-shaped shadow from the sky.


The solemn look in the man's eyes was getting deeper and deeper.

"Come on!" Henry shouted. "Let me see how strong the people of the Recluse Association are!"

Henry's sword struck out, stirring the wind and clouds. The two giant trees were instantly broken from the middle.

The man in black's face changed, and he held his trump card in front of his body.

At the same time, at the bottom of the steep cliff where Henry was

located, nearly a hundred figures were walking slowly. 

Aaron Bai walked in the forefront, standing in front of a cave on the cliff. 