

Chapter 752

After Henry came to the castle, the first thing he did was to go to the place where Wilbur stayed.

Wilbur had been recovering in the castle since he woke up.

There were two strange scrolls in Henry's hand. One of them was taken out from behind the bronze door the day before yesterday, and the other one was given to Henry by Lila Zhu.

Henry had no clue at all what these two scrolls represented.

There were many rooms in the castle.

Lila was standing outside one room. She also heard the news of Henry's return, but she did not go out to celebrate. She waited there patiently.

"Little girl, what are you looking at?" Henry walked behind Lila and patted her on the shoulder.

The little girl was shocked and suddenly turned back, only to find that Henry was already standing behind her. She did not realize when Henry arrived.

Lila was stunned for a few seconds when she saw Henry. Then she shouted and threw herself into Henry's arms, tears streaming down her face.

The sound of Lila sobbing came from Henry's chest.

"Henry... Henry, I'm so happy. You... you're alive."

During the period when Henry disappeared, Lila was blaming herself every day. If it weren't for her family's affair, Henry wouldn't have had any conflict with the Zhu clan. If something really happened to Henry, Lila would never forgive herself for the rest of her life.

"Well, what can happen to me? Don't forget, I am the Emperor of Hell." Henry rubbed Lila's little head.

Behind Henry, there was a "creak" sound.

A door was pushed open. Wilbur walked out with a cane. His face was still a little pale. After all, Wilbur was old and had not reached the stage of refining the Qi. He had suffered such torment. Even if he did not die, he was seriously injured.

"Now that I know you're all right, I can rest assured." Wilbur looked at Henry and said.

Henry looked back and said with a smile, "You old man haven't died yet. How can I die before you? It seems that your situation is not very good. You are using a cane."

"I've lost the essence of my energy. I'm afraid that I won't be able to stand straight in the future." Wilbur sighed and said, "Come, I know that you have a lot of questions to ask. Lila, don't disturb your brother Henry."

"Okay." Lila raised her head from Henry's arms and wiped her tears. "Brother Henry, it's good that you are all right. Let's have a drink tonight."

"Okay." Henry nodded. "As long as your grandfather is okay."

"Hum, he won't be worried when you are on this island." Lila smiled. "Brother Henry, you go with my grandfather to do your business first. I will leave."

After Lila finished her words, she swung her ponytail and hopped away.

"This girl." Wilbur helplessly looked at Lila and shook his head. He turned around and walked into the room. Henry followed in and closed the door.

The room was filled with the smell of Chinese medicine. On the stove next to the room, there was a pot filled with boiling medicine.

Henry sniffed and said out the herbs in the pot, "Ginseng, astragalus, white atractylodes rhizome, and a small amount of liquorice. It seems that you haven't recovered very well."

"I am old now." Wilbur bitterly smiled and said, "This person has no choice but to admit that he is old. If I suffered these injuries forty years ago, I would recover overnight."

The two of them sat in front of a table. There was already a cup of tea on it.

As soon as Henry sat down and did not speak, Wilbur said first, "I know what you want to ask. It's about that book, right?"

"Yes." Henry put the book, which was covered with dark blue covers, to the table. "What is this? How can it affect my Qi? You told Lila this is a key that can make the clan crazy?"

"Yes." Wilbur nodded, picked up the teacup and took a sip. "But I was not the one who used the word "key" first."

"Who was that?" Henry asked curiously.

Wilbur stared at Henry's eyes and said word by word, "Master! Lu!"

"Master Lu!" Henry was shocked.

"Yes." Wilbur nodded. "Before Master Lu went into seclusion, he had returned the ancestral weapon to the three families from the capital. And our Zhu family was located in Du Hai, so it was not qualified to take the ancestral weapon. So Master Lu gave me a drawing. He told me that when we see something beyond our expectation, we could go

to find this item and it would keep us safe for a while."

Henry stared at the blue book on the table. He never expected that it was left by old man Lu.

Justus Lu had always given Henry a very mysterious feeling. Even as Justus's only successor, Henry did not know Justus' background. Henry had asked Aaron about Justus' identity before, but Aaron did not know it either. Aaron was Justus' disciple only on the paper. It was because of Aaron's father that Justus made an exception and accepted Aaron as his disciple.

Henry had learned some skills from Justus for a period of time, but he had never heard anything about Qi. At that time, Justus told Henry to never let the lotus flower drop. Henry only understood what it meant recently. Even Henry, only a couple of days ago, realized that there were so many Spiritual Stones and Qi-refining methods behind the bronze door.

Wilbur said, "This book is a key to open a specific place. But Master Lu did not say clearly where this place was, so you have to find it yourself."

Henry nodded and put away the book. He asked, "Why do the clans want this thing?"

"The door could be opened by using this key. The things inside can destroy the clans..."

The sky gradually darkened.

On Radiant Island, several bonfires were raised. The people on the island were surrounding the bonfires, singing and dancing. On the bonfire, there was a roasted lamb which was covered with golden oil. When the oil drops landed on the flames, sizzling sounds could be heard.

Almost everyone was holding a bottle of wine in their hands, including some eight-year-old children. The adults made an exception and let them drink.

During the month when Henry disappeared, for people on the island, it seemed that the sky was dark every day. When Henry came back, the sky got brighter immediately.

The island was filled with laughter. Those who lived on Radiant Island had long treated this place as their last home. When Henry disappeared, everyone had chosen to relocate together with the island.

This sort of relocation didn't just mean that Radiant Island was floating on the sea. But also, when Radiant Island encountered a crisis, everyone would come together to resist this crisis.

Many people believed that Radiant Island was where the Emperor of Hell lived and that it was a place where many people were killed, but no one would be punished by the law. Only the people on the island knew that it was the real paradise. There was no law here because everyone here was a big happy family.

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A few days had passed since the big gathering.

These days, nothing special happened regarding international underground forces, but for the underground forces of China, it was an absolute turmoil. It was like a volcanic eruption.

First of all, the clans appeared in a powerful way, which allowed many underground forces to see the power of the Qi. The whole underground world was turned upside down, and there were two big groups the practitioners of Qi-refining and those who could not use Qi. It could be said that they would have nothing to do with each other in the future.

Second, the officials made a public statement and issued three rules to restrain the underground forces. It could be said that when the sun was shining, the underground forces in China couldn't show their superpowers in front of ordinary people.

Thirdly, the people from the Recluse Association had personally admitted that the Emperor of Hell had been imprisoned for nine years.

What did it mean?

He had been locked up for nine years. By the time he came out, the world would have already undergone a new round of changes. His era would have ended. In the future, he would not have any reputation!

The fourth and most important point was that the underground forces who were present that day all knew about the internal scuffle in Shen area. Aaron and the Recluse Association were fighting with each other, and the clans were fighting together. The final result was unknown to most of the people. At the end of the battle, another two top-level experts rushed into the cave. No one saw the faces of the two people and no one knew who they were.

The cave inside Shen area also completely collapsed on that day, and none of the people who fought in the cave could get out. The Qi-controlling realm experts brought by the clan were all buried in the cave, and even the patriarchs of the three clans did not come out.

All the forces focused their eyes on Shen area. When the mountain was dug out, countless bodies appeared. This news spread throughout the underground forces of China.

The patriarchs of the three clans were all dead. The members of the Recluse Association and a few others were all dead. The kings of Radiant Island were also buried under the mountain.

For the underground world, it was undoubtedly a big storm. Those who were standing at the top all died in one battle.

The clans were strong, but the biggest reason was that there were too many Qi-controlling Realm experts in the clans, and their realm was far higher than others. But now, more than half of the Qi-controlling realm experts had been killed or injured, and there were not many strong masters left in the clans, which made the major ordinary underground forces see the turning point.

If everyone was on the same starting line as the clans, even if the clans were a little ahead, they would still have some hope. Unlike before, when everything was dark.

At this moment, the Zhu family's manor had already become the Zhu clan's territory.

The whole Zhu clan was covered with white ornaments. Joshua's death made the whole Zhu clan immersed in grief.

In the main hall of the Zhu clan, Joe and Sylvia sat there looking at each other. There was a wooden table between them. There were two drawings on the wooden table. Those were the maps that Sylvia had taken out as her gambling chips.

"President Lin, about the last map, I think it's time for you to hand it over to us." Joe said, "Now that so many things have happened, the Su clan's strength has also been greatly weakened."

"It's not the right time," Sylvia shook her head and said, "I'm just a weak girl. Even if I go back to the Su Family, I'll have to listen to the Su clan. I want you to help me completely destroy the Su clan."

Joe frowned and said, "President Lin, you can see the current situation clearly. Such a big thing has happened to the three clans. It won't be easy for me to help you destroy the Su Clan. The Zhu Clan won't give others a chance to benefit from it. You should be clear that there is still the Xiao Clan waiting for us."

"That's your business. I don't care what the price is. What I want is the Su Family. Besides, your Zhu clan knows very well whether the things I can give you are worth it or not." After saying that, Sylvia got up directly and walked out of the main hall.

As soon as the door of the main hall was pulled open, Pan, dressed in a white funeral gown, was staring at Sylvia with a wretched face. He looked at Sylvia from head to toe. He opened his big mouth full of yellow teeth, stuck out his tongue and licked his lips. He was about to reach out to pull Sylvia. "My wife, where are you going? On the seventh day after my father's funeral, we will get married."

Sylvia gave Pan a disgusted look and escaped Pan's hand. She turned back and said to Joe, "Now the situation is chaotic, and this is your best opportunity. Think about it and call me."

After saying that, Sylvia turned around and left. From the beginning to

the end, she did not pay any attention to Pan.

Looking at Sylvia's back, Pan's eyes were burning with anger. He shouted at Joe, "Joe, what are you waiting for? Make my fiancée stay here!"

Joe stared at Sylvia's back as his gaze continued to linger between the direction in which Sylvia had left and the drawings on the table.

"Joe, I'm talking to you. Didn't you hear me?" Pan came up and slapped Joe in the face, making a crisp sound. "I'm asking you to bring my fiancée back!"

Joe was slapped, but there was no expression on his face. He looked at Pan and asked, "Young master, do you really like Sylvia?"

"Of course. Even in my dreams, I see her in my bed!" Pan said without hesitation. But immediately, as if he had thought of something, he gritted his yellow teeth and laughed in a silly way.

Joe thought for a moment and said, "Young Master, the Master and the head of the Su Clan had a verbal negotiation about the marriage. Now that the Master and the head of the Su Clan are no longer around, the marriage can't be settled."

"No!" Hearing this, Pan immediately recovered from his smirk and slapped on the table in front of him. "I must marry her. I don't care what method you use, but I want to see her here!"

Joe smiled and said, "Young Master, don't worry. President Lin is from the Su Family, so we can't kidnap her. How about this? After the first seven days, I will help you take over the position of the clan leader. At that time, as the clan leader of the Zhu clan, you can go to the Su clan to propose marriage, and the Su clan will have no choice but to agree."

Hearing this, Pan's eyes suddenly lit up. "Yes, I am going to be patriarch. I will marry whoever I want. Well, Joe, you have to help me become the patriarch."

"No problem, but young master, you have to cooperate with me," said Joe.

Pan nodded and stretched out his hand to pat Joe's face. "Joe, you're really a good dog raised by my father. Not bad, when I become the patriarch, you'll get all the benefits."

After Pan finished speaking, he ran out of the main hall with a face full of excitement. The pain of losing his father could not be seen on his face at all.

Joe stared at Pan's back with a trace of haze in his eyes. He put away all the drawings on the table and put them in his pockets. Then, he went to the seat meant for the patriarch and sat down.