

## Chapter 824

Henry recalled that he had not been to Robert with Sylvia for a long time, including the Spring Festival this year, last year's Mid-Autumn Festival and National Day. He had not gone there for a long time.

As a junior, it was not polite for Henry to do so, although he had no options at that time.

"Okay, as you say."

Seven o'clock in the evening.

In the courtyard of the Family Lin.

Henry, Sylvia, Nelson, Daisy and her mother, and Channing and his family were all sitting at a round table.

"Henry, I have to criticize you. You haven't come back for the Spring Festival, the Mid-Autumn Festival and National Day. During the Spring Festival, even Sylvia couldn't come back. You can't do this." Nelson criticized at the table.

"Dad, it was my fault." Henry smiled with embarrassment.

"Well, Dad, don't blame Henry. He had something to do." Sylvia knew the situation at the time, and she also understood that Henry had no choice. This couldn't be blamed on Henry.

"Alas." Nelson sighed and smiled helplessly. "It's said that when one's daughter gets married, she is not going to side with her father anymore."

"Third Uncle, you are wrong. Obviously, my brother-in-law married into our family. My sister doesn't want my brother-in-law to be wronged." Daisy covered her mouth and laughed.

Sylvia glared at Daisy. "What are you talking about? What do you mean?"

"It's okay. Daisy likes to joke with me." Henry picked up a piece of food with his chopsticks and put it into Sylvia's bowl. He didn't care about what Daisy said. He knew that this girl had no bad intentions. She just liked to play with him.

Robert, who was sitting in the main seat, took a sip of wine and said with a smile, "Nelson, Henry is a good boy. It's good for him to be busy. It's good for young people to be busy. They don't need to come back during the holidays. We are all people who have gone through business life and know that there are many times when we can't help

ourselves. In those years, your mother often blamed me for not coming home."

Robert was very clear about Henry's identity, and he knew that there must be a reason why Henry didn't come back.

Nelson looked helpless and said, "Dad, I know. You always say that you want to have a great-grandchild, so I'm worried about you."

As soon as Nelson mentioned the word "great-grandchild", the eyes of all the people on the table lit up. They kept looking at Henry and Sylvia, and Sylvia immediately blushed.

At the moment, the Lin Family relied on Sylvia's family to carry on their family line.

For these people who were looking forward to the birth of the Lin Family's descendants, if they knew that Henry and Sylvia had not slept together until now, what would they think?

"Sylvia, I see that you haven't tried hard enough. You have to hurry up. I know that you are busy with work, but the matter of having a child is the most important thing. Time passes fast. You are just the right age now. It will be bad if you are a few years older." Sylvia's aunt said.

Sylvia's face turned red. Just as she was about to speak, her third aunt's voice rang out again, "Sylvia, don't be stressed. We are all old and we have a lot of free time. All of us will help you with your child."

"That's right, sis!" Daisy also spoke from the side. "I also want to be an aunt."

The people on the table spoke one by one, which made Sylvia so ashamed that her face was almost dripping. Her pretty face was buried tightly in front of her, and she dared not to look up. She reached out a small hand and kept pinching the soft meat on Henry's thigh on the table.

Henry smiled and said, "We are also working hard."

"Alas." Robert sighed and said, "I don't know if I can still have a great-grandchild before I get buried. If I can't, I won't rest in peace."

Sylvia suddenly raised her head, "Grandpa, don't worry. That day will definitely come."

"Haha!" Robert laughed and said, "Well, I'm relieved to hear you say that. Come on, let's drink, let's drink!"

Robert opened his mouth and filled up another glass for himself.

The sky gradually darkened.

Henry and Sylvia both drank some wine in the evening, so they did not drive back but stayed in Robert's house.

There were too many rooms in the Family Lin's mansion. They could choose any room they wanted.

All along, Henry and Sylvia had been sleeping separately at home. The last time they came back from Radiant Island, there had been a lot of troubles. Henry and Sylvia had not cared about this problem.

Tonight, it was impossible for them to sleep separately.

Sylvia could even imagine that once she separated from Henry tonight, with her family's desire to have a grandson, she might have to be dragged into the main hall of the Family Lin's mansion.

The room they stayed in was very big, with a bed and a bathroom.

There was a burning aromatic stick in the room, and the old-fashioned CD player in the hall played soft music that faintly spread into the room.

Henry walked into the room. Smelling the delicate fragrance, he closed the door and looked at Sylvia sitting on the edge of the bed.

Under the dim light, the woman's face blushed like a ripe apple.

"Honey..." Henry said softly.

"I'll take a shower first." Sylvia grabbed a pair of pajamas and rushed into the bathroom.

Soon after, the sound of water splashing could be heard.


The bathroom was not completely separated from the room. The painted bathroom door allowed Henry to see a looming figure. The appearance of the woman swinging her long hair was reflected in Henry's eyes, which made him imagine the scene inside unconsciously. 2

The gentle music relaxed Henry's tense nerves. The faint incense unconsciously opened Henry's pores. He had never felt as relaxed as he was now.

Henry just sat quietly on the edge of the bed, looking in the direction of the bathroom, listening to the sound of the water.

After more than half an hour, the sound of the water in the bathroom gradually stopped.

The bathroom door opened, and Sylvia, dressed in a pink bathrobe, appeared in Henry's eyes. The woman's hair was still wet and stuck tightly to her bathrobe, and there were some traces of water on her

pretty face.  2

At this moment, Sylvia looked like a lotus that had just come out of the water. She looked a little playful and a little ethereal, with a kind of unspeakable charm.

Henry stared at Sylvia's pretty face, and his eyes gradually became blurred.

Henry got up from the bedside and slowly walked to the front of Sylvia. Looking at the woman in front of him, he breathed heavily. "Honey, I..."

Henry slowly raised his hands and put them around Sylvia's waist.

Just as Henry's hand touched Sylvia's waist, Sylvia pushed him away.


"Go and take a shower!"

The woman bit her red lips lightly with her pearly white teeth. The sense of embarrassment on her face gave her an indescribable charm.

Henry giggled and realized that he was a little too dirty. He had been running around the city for a day. He witnessed that scene in the afternoon in the Sun Hotel, and his face was covered with blood. He did not have time to clean properly.

Henry opened the bathroom door and went in. As soon as he took off his shirt, he saw the bathroom door was pulled open by Sylvia.

## Chapter 825

Standing at the door, Sylvia looked at Henry's strong upper body and threw a pair of pajamas at him with a blush on her face. "Wear this after showering." 

Henry grinned.

After Henry came out of the shower, he saw that Sylvia had been lying on the bed, covered the quilt, and did not move. The lights in the room had also been turned off, leaving only a bedside lamp waiting for Henry to come out.

Henry went to the bedside and gently lifted the quilt.

"Honey..." In the dim light, Sylvia's eyes were slightly closed, and she was lying on the bed, breathing evenly. Henry let out a soft sound, but there was no response.

"Sweetheart, are you asleep?"

Henry made a sound again. He reached out his hand, touched Sylvia's jade-like shoulder, and shook it gently.

Sylvia's breathing was still even. Her eyes were closed, as if she hadn't heard anything.

Henry was about to say something again, but suddenly his face changed.

"Something is not right!"

Sylvia, who was lying on the bed, was breathing too smoothly. This was obviously abnormal.

A feeling of dizziness suddenly came to Henry's mind.

Henry shook his head, and his eyes were like lightning. He looked out of the house and shouted, "Who is there?"

Henry's shout still didn't cause any reaction from Sylvia. The woman had obviously fallen into a deep sleep.

Henry suddenly opened the door. The elegant music in the hall was still playing, but there were no people there. Only the music echoed in the whole mansion, which was very strange.

Henry walked quickly and saw Nelson lying on a square chair in the hall with his eyes closed. Obviously, he had fallen asleep.

The members of the Lin family all fell asleep while Henry was in the shower! This was definitely not a coincidence! Henry held his breath

and walked out of the main hall at a fast and light pace. He listened to the movements around him at all times. Even if there was even a slight movement, Henry could hear it immediately.

However, in the entire mansion, there was no other sound other than the music from the old machine. The large mansion was so quiet that it could make people panic.

Henry walked to the door of the hall of the mansion. The moment he stepped out of the hall, a figure appeared in Henry's sight.

The moonlight was like water, sprinkling on the ground.

This figure stood under the moonlight, wearing a long white dress. She looked like a fairy at midnight.

The silver- white long hair hung all the way to her waist, and her exquisite figure made people dream about her. Her perfect face, with no flaws, at this moment, was looking at Henry with a smile.

"Brother Henry, I heard in the past that love could change a person. I never believed it, but now I believe it."

The woman moved with light steps. "Even the man, whose name could make the whole underground world tremble, is full of tenderness now. Love is really incredible."

Henry looked at the woman in front of him and did not speak.

There was a smile on Cesia's face. "Brother Henry, you don't have to be nervous. They're just temporarily asleep. This kind of scented soap will help them sleep and relieve their mental pressure. How can I bear to hurt the person you love?"

"They will wake up tomorrow morning, but it seems that tonight is important for you, Brother Henry. I'm very sorry."

"Cesia, I don't understand."

Henry shook his head slightly.

"You know very well."

Cesia walked slowly to Henry and said, "You are intoxicated with your tenderness, while I choose to follow the true master of this world. This time, I don't mean to hurt them. I just want to talk to you alone. During the conversation, I don't want to be disturbed by others. Brother Henry, would you like to walk with me?"

After saying that, without waiting for Henry's reply, she turned around wittily. A circle of flower danced on the hem of her white dress, making her look exceptionally beautiful.

Henry looked at the back of Cesia and followed her silently.

The temperature at night had reached 25 degrees below zero. Even with the warmest jacket on one's body, one would still shiver with cold at such a low temperature.

But now, among the two people walking under the moonlight, one was wearing a long skirt, and the other was wearing pajamas. However, they were not affected by the low temperature at all.

From a certain point of view, people like Henry and Cesia had been out of the category of ordinary people. They had the ability that only the 'god' in the eyes of ordinary people had.

"Brother Henry, I'm here to make a deal with you, a deal that is beneficial to both you and me."

Without looking back, she opened her mouth. Her voice was not loud. If one was three meters away from her, he would not be able to hear what she said. But when she spoke, her face was full of confidence. She was very sure that Henry would follow her.

Henry walked silently behind Cesia and did not speak.

All along, in Henry's heart, Cesia was like his own younger sister. In fact, Henry had even thought that he would completely leave Radiant Island and completely give this underground holy land to Cesia.

It could be said that Cesia was once Henry's most trusted person, and no one else could be compared to her.

At that time, Henry firmly believed that even if the whole world betrayed him, surely Cesia would stand next to him.

But now, the person he trusted most, said such words to him. What Henry cared about was not what the other party wanted, but why.

He had met Cesia in the desert when she had sent people to kill Sylvia the last time. Henry had countless chances to kill her with his own hands, but he never did that. Henry didn't even think of hurting her. This was his younger sister, the closest relative in the world.

No matter what she did, Henry only thought that it was just a prank coming from a younger sister. Which brother would really be angry with his younger sister?

Seeing that Henry was silent, Cesia continued, "Brother Henry, in the past few months, strange things have happened all over the world. The biggest one was connected to the Antiquity Country. There were some remains of an old monster who was claimed to have lived two hundred and thirty years old. After this news was spread out, other countries all

started digging up historical sites. We received news that Section Nine had sent people to Yinzhou and searched the desolate Emperor's Mausoleum but got nothing. By the way, our people were also handled by you, Brother Henry."

Cesia lowered her head, put her hands behind her back, and kept walking, "Brother Henry, Yinzhou is your territory. You don't want others to know about it. Even Section Nine, should not know about this. Today, I'm here to tell you if you're willing to bring me the sword that could open the Emperor's Mausoleum, I'll be willing to tell you all the secrets of the clans. What do you think?"

Cesia suddenly turned around and stared at Henry with her smart eyes.

Sword?

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## Chapter 826

The words of Cesia, while answering some of Henry's questions, also made him full of doubts.

It turned out that a person who had lived for more than 200 years had come out of the Antiquity Country.

If Henry had heard these words a few months ago, he would have been shocked. But now, he was already numb to things like people's age.

There were so many old guys in the Hell Prison. Silas was three hundred and ninety years old. Sanford, whom he saw some time ago, was also three hundred and sixty-four years old. Even the old man Lu, whom he buried himself, was four hundred and twenty-one years old.

Hearing that this person was more than 200 years old, Henry showed no surprise.

What made Henry pay more attention to was the key to the Emperor's Mausoleum that Cesia mentioned.

A sword? What kind of sword?

"Brother Henry, you'd better think about this matter. When you open up the Emperor's Mausoleum, I will appear. At that time, we can continue to cooperate." With a touch of her toes, she floated up like a fairy and gradually disappeared from Henry's sight.

"I don't understand. What's the sword you are talking about?" Henry said. This was the second sentence he said after seeing Cesia.

"Haha!" In the night sky, Cesia's silver-bell-like laughter could be heard. "Brother Henry, you've seen the guardian of the mausoleum so many times, how could you not know what I meant? There's still time. Think about it, if you really want to wait until the day our clan is reborn, then everything will be too late."

Cesia's voice slowly drifted into the distance. In the end, it completely disappeared.

The guardian of mausoleum? The key to the Emperor's Mausoleum? A sword?

The three key news kept lingering in Henry's mind.

Henry raised his head and looked at the night sky. He sighed and went back to his room.

The incense in the room had a hangover effect. Henry was lying on the

bed, but he didn't feel sleepy at all. He couldn't stop thinking about the news brought by Cesia.

A night's time passed by quietly.

The next morning, a red Benz drove out of Lin's mansion.

Henry sat in the driver's seat and drove to Lins Group without saying a word on the way. Those messy things were still lingering in his mind. He couldn't figure them out after thinking for a long time.

There was a guardian of the mausoleum. Who was that person? What was he guarding? Besides, he had seen him before. Who was that guardian?

Sylvia sat in the passenger seat, with her pretty face slightly tilted. Looking at Henry, who looked serious and could not say a word, she whispered, "Honey, are you angry with me?"

Henry was stunned and looked at Sylvia doubtfully, "Angry with you? No."

Sylvia quickly opened her mouth and said, "Honey, I really don't know what happened last night. I... I wanted to wait for you, but I fell asleep in an instant, I... I..."

The more Sylvia spoke, the softer her voice became. Her pretty face also turned redder and redder.

Henry patted his forehead and thought that Sylvia was going to say something. As a result, he said to Sylvia, "Honey, I'm not angry with you because of this."

Henry was very clear why Sylvia fell asleep last night. Of course, he would not be angry about it.

What's more, Henry wouldn't be angry with Sylvia even if it was not connected to Cesia.

Sylvia looked at Henry and whispered, "Dear, we've been married for so long, do you feel wronged?"

"Why would I feel wronged?" Henry looked puzzled.

Sylvia's pretty face turned red, "Just... just... oh, you know what I'm talking about, we've always been apart..."

When Henry heard this and looked at Sylvia's shy look, he seemed to realize something. He raised his hand and rubbed Sylvia's head. "My wife, what are you thinking? As long as you are with me, it is the happiest thing for me. How could I not be satisfied with my life?"

Hearing Henry's blunt words, Sylvia bit her lips and said, "Honey, you..."

If you want, today... tonight I can..."

At the end, Sylvia's voice was extremely low. Henry did not understand what Sylvia was talking about at all. He opened his mouth and asked, "What?"

"Hmph, forget it if you didn't hear me!" Sylvia suddenly snorted. She turned her head and looked out of the window. She stretched out her hand and touched her face. It was so hot that she felt like she had a fever.

"Henry, stinky Henry, you are a man, but I have to take the initiative to speak it out!" A feeling of grievance suddenly rose in Sylvia's heart. She pouted her mouth and puffed up her cheeks, no longer looking at Henry.

Henry looked at Sylvia who pretended to be angry. However, he didn't know why Sylvia was angry. He could only sigh and said, "A woman's heart is really complicated." Then he continued to drive honestly. 3

Henry drove the car to the parking lot in front of Lins Group. They got out of the car and walked into the company together.

At this moment, a delivery vehicle came and stopped in front of Lins Group. A delivery officer got out of the vehicle and walked into Lins Group with an envelope in his hand. He put the envelope on the front desk and drove away.

As soon as the delivery guy left, the cleaner of Lins Group threw all the envelopes, which had just been delivered, into the trash can outside the door.

This scene, from the beginning to the end, was seen by Sylvia.

"What's in that envelope?" Sylvia asked curiously.

Henry's face was slightly unnatural, and he said, "It should be some useless magazines."

"A magazine? The company has not ordered magazines for a long time." Sylvia was suspicious and walked toward the trash can.

Henry frowned. He knew that Sylvia would be angry again.

As soon as the delivery guy took these envelopes out of his bag, Henry clearly saw that on the front of the envelope, there was a word written in large font, "complaint".

But regarding the letter of complaint, Henry had never seen it before, even though he had come back many times to the Lins. Obviously, it was deliberately hidden by someone. According to Sylvia's character, if she saw these letters of complaint, it would be strange if she didn't get

angry.

Sure enough, when Sylvia saw the word "complaint" on the envelope in the trash can, her eyes were suddenly filled with anger. She took out the letter from the trash can and read it.

As she read the contents, Sylvia's face became more and more gloomy. After reading a complaint letter, she picked up another letter from the trash can again and quickly opened it.

Henry stood on the side. He didn't read the content of the letters, but from Sylvia's face, he could tell that it was definitely not a trivial matter.

It was obviously not the first time for people to do such a thing after how the cleaner threw the letter.

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## Chapter 827

In fact, no matter how big a company was or how famous it was, it would always receive some complaints. It was inevitable.

But generally speaking, if there was a complaint, the superiors would deal with this kind of problem.

But now, the cleaner threw the letters of complaint away. It was obvious that there was someone who did this on purpose.

As time passed, if the company had not dealt with these complains, people would start talking about many bad things about the company.

Sylvia found the letters in the trash can and picked them one by one.

"President Lin, you..." Cathy, who was about to enter the company, accidentally saw what was happening here. Her face changed, and she ran over in a hurry, with a panicked look on her face.

"Take a look." Sylvia looked at the complaint in her hand without even raising her head. By Sylvia's feet, there were no less than ten letters of complaint, all over the ground.

Cathy lowered her head. When she saw the content of the letter, her body shook violently.

"This..." Cathy's eyes were also full of incomprehension. Obviously, she had never seen these letters of complaint and did not know that these letters of complaint were thrown away.

"Secretary Lee, send someone to sort it out and take these complaint letters to the office." Henry said and then gave Cathy a wink.

How could Cathy not understand Henry's meaning? She quickly replied, "Okay, I'll go and ask someone to deal with this now."

Henry went over, took Sylvia's arm, and said, "Dear, let's go up first. It's time to go to work. It's not good to be seen by too many people. After all, it's not a good thing."

Sylvia nodded with a pale face and said to Cathy, "Secretary Lee, within an hour, please find out all the documents about the recent complaint and bring them to my office!"

"Okay, I'll do it right away." Cathy nodded her head.

Cathy had been with Sylvia for a few years, so she was also very clear about Sylvia's character.

In other people's eyes, these complaint letters might be handled by

others immediately. But for Sylvia, it was absolutely a big deal. From the beginning, the point of view of Sylvia was to put her customers' experience in the first place.

But now, with so many complaints, it could be seen how bad the experience of the Lins Group's customers was.

At 10 o'clock in the morning.

In Sylvia's office on the top floor of the Lins Group.

Sylvia opened more than a hundred complaint letters and read them one by one.

Henry also looked through some of them. Even though he was there, he also frowned. Some things did really make him angry.

Secretary Lee stood aside with her head down, not saying a word.

After reading the last letter of complaint, Sylvia let out a long sigh of relief and said, "The tourism company overcharged people and publicly stated that they wouldn't care about the customers. The car company did not fulfil its promise. It was supposed to deliver a car within three days, but it was not settled for half a month. The customers wanted their money back, but they were rejected by the company! The shopping mall was taking money from the customers secretly! I am too embarrassed to say more! But such things happened in our Lins Group!"

Cathy looked up at Sylvia and then quickly lowered her head. She could see that Sylvia was already on the edge of a frenzy at this moment.

Sylvia looked at Cathy and asked, "Secretary Lee, who has been responsible for these matters?"

Cathy, the secretary, replied, "Manager Guo from the customer service department. I'll call him over now."

As Cathy spoke, she took out her mobile phone to make a call.

"No need." Sylvia waved her hand to stop Cathy's movements. "Then, just fire him. I'll give you a name list in the next few days. All the people on the list will be fired from the company, they should never be employed again, and no recommendations for them should be given. Do you understand?"

"Alright." Cathy nodded.

"Okay, you can go ahead and do your own work. Don't tell anyone about this." Sylvia waved her hand.

Cathy turned around and left the office.

Henry put down the complaint letter in his hand, looked at Sylvia and asked, "Dear, what do you want to do?"

"Very simple, find these people one by one!" Sylvia got up and said, "Honey, my ID number can't be used because I will be discovered. Find someone for me and book a tour for two days. I will go to visit Scenery Tour Company."

"Okay." Henry nodded and immediately understood Sylvia's meaning.

Looking at the woman in front of him, Henry touched his chin. His wife was going to do a private visit in disguise. Although it was tiring, it would work. If she ordered the executives of the company to investigate directly, she would only find one or two scapegoats. In just one or two months, such a thing would happen again.

Now that Sylvia was like this, she had to book a ticket to the surrounding area for two days. It seemed that she wanted to follow the clues and catch all the people who were involved in this matter.

Henry made a phone call. Soon, the two tickets were booked.

Scenery Tour Company, in other words, was the largest sightseeing company in the whole of Yinzhou. It included all kinds of out-of-the-way trips and at the same time, it also had activities in the city. After all, there were many people coming from other places. They didn't want to travel alone and didn't know how to plan. They would find a tourism agency in the county to be responsible for their two-day trip.

In the whole of Western China, there was not only the Emperor's Mausoleum with a long history, but also the desert, the extremely famous shooting place of the movie Journey to the West. Many people came here to search for fame. They would stand on the city wall where Zi Zhunbao and Zi Xia hugged for the last time, missing the pure love of that time.

With the increase of tourists, tourism in Western Chinese province in recent years had been very prosperous, and there had been a lot of people.

The more people there were, the more benefits they could bring. Facing huge interests, many people would have evil thoughts.

At half-past eleven in the afternoon, Henry and Sylvia changed into some leisure clothes and took a taxi to the entrance of the Scenery Tour Company.

The entire company covered an area of 2,000 square meters. Inside the company, there were a variety of sand tables, as well as models of all tourist attractions around the area. In general, the company's office


was like a small tourist attraction.


Some people once said that if they came to Yinzhou, and they could not visit all the attractions, then they would visit the Scenery Tour Company, which was equivalent to visiting all the major attractions in Yinzhou. This company was the company that belonged to the Lins Group.

As soon as Henry and Sylvia entered the entrance of the company, a young man in a suit came over enthusiastically.

"Good afternoon, may I ask if there's anything I can do for you?"

Henry said, "My wife and I have booked two tickets for the surrounding area online. Where should you register?"

The young man, who was enthusiastic just now, immediately changed his face when he heard that Henry had booked a ticket online. He ignored the two of them and went away directly. When Sylvia saw such an attitude, she frowned tightly. 

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