

## Chapter 862

The two security company's leaders came up and spoke to Delsean with a heavy face. The disappearance of their staff was definitely not a trivial matter. It was likely that the lost people in the desert would never be able to get out.

After what happened, Delsean also understood the mood of the leaders of these two companies.

"Everyone, I didn't expect that something like this would happen. I apologize to both of you."

"President Attard, you don't need to say anything. This time, we are sorry!" The leaders of the two companies said and didn't say anything polite to Delsean. After saying goodbye, they went back with their people. As for those who were missing, every minute and second was important.

The departure of the two security companies reduced the members of the whole team by one-third all of a sudden.

"In my opinion, you, Collier Company, should get out of here as soon as possible. We can stay for a few days if we don't have to give you any supplies!" The staff of Vigour Security said in a strange tone.

"Someone, if he is not strong enough, should know what he should do. Just take a good look at yourself." A member of the Blessing Security also said.

This kind of weird sarcasm had been heard too many times on this trip. No matter what happened, the people from Blessing Security and Vigour Security would sneer at Henry at others. It seemed to have become normal. They would feel uncomfortable if they didn't say a few



words.

"Okay, pack up. Let's go on. If you want to quit, you can tell me at any time. I don't want to expose you to any danger," Delsean said and interrupted the sarcastic voices of people from Vigour Security and Blessing Security, "Let's go!"

The group of people tidied up the supplies and continued to explore ahead.

Due to the sandstorm, the search speed of the group was not as fast as before, and they were much more careful. Each time they walked a few hundred metres, Delsean would take out the map and carefully observe it.

"Everyone, take a break and moisture your body!" Director Chen said loudly.

Henry motioned to Reapers with his lips, indicating that they should ask someone to get some water from the Blessing Security.

Henry's men went over and talked with the members of Blessing Security for a while. Then they came back empty-handed.

"They don't want to give us any water."

As soon as the man's voice fell, he saw a guard from Blessing Security striding over and shouting, "Do you still want the water? Do you deserve it? The water is for those who are useful. You good-for-nothings can drink the urine!"

"From now on, you, Collier Security, have no right to ask for supplies!" Wilson waved his hand and said directly.

"My Lord, do we need to go?" A Reaper's eyes looked toward Blessing Security.

Henry shook his head slightly, opened the water bottle at his waist, and took a sip. His intention was clear. He did



not want to have a conflict with the members of Blessing Security.

Henry did this not only because of Delsean's commission. To put it bluntly, it was difficult to ask Reapers to do anything for commission. Henry mainly wanted to see what Delsean was looking for.

On the killers' website, more than once, Loulan had been mentioned. What was hidden in the Loulan Kingdom? Knowing the secrets of the Loulan Kingdom was Henry's primary task of entering the desert this time. His second task was to change Alvin.

Henry still clearly remembered what the Sackcloth Visitor said before he came.

A burst of car horn sounded suddenly from not far away. Then, the roar of the motor sounded in the vast desert.

The sudden sound shocked Delsean and others, and they all looked at the source of the sound.

Then, a long row of off-road vehicles suddenly appeared on the horizon, moreover heading in this direction at an extremely fast speed. Behind these off-road vehicles was a large flag. In the centre of the flag was a white skull.

"The Sandsea Bandits..." The Reaper standing next to Henry looked at the off-road vehicles that were speeding over from afar. "Since we have entered this desert, I have had a feeling that something was missing. Desert without these Sandsea Bandits is not a desert!"

The nature of the Sandsea Bandits was the same as pirates. They were just active in the desert, and it was very difficult to catch such people.

There were no less than 30 off-road vehicles on the horizon, and they stopped in front of Delsean's troop in just a few minutes.



As the door opened, figures came out of the cars one after another.

"Mr. Attard! Hahaha! I, Yachim Shao, have been waiting for you for a long time!"

Amongst the bandits, a leader shouted loudly. The speaker wasn't masked; he looked to be in his forties. He was a man, with rough skin and a shaved head.

"I'm Delsean Attard." Delsean stepped forward and said, "I don't know which group you are from. It's my first time to enter the desert, so I think I've never provoked anyone here."

"Haha!" Yachim laughed out loud. "Mr. Attard, it's your first time in the desert, but the thing in your hand has already been circulating in this desert for a long time!"

Upon hearing this, Delsean's face suddenly changed.

"Mr. Attard, let's make a deal. There's only half of the map in your hand!" Yachim said, raising his hand and holding a piece of paper similar to the one in Delsean's hand. "I have the other half here. Why don't we cooperate and take things together? We don't need to have any conflict here!"

Delsean stared at the drawing in his hand and then shook his head slowly. "You know, if I wanted to cooperate with others, I wouldn't have waited until today."

"Haha!" Yachim laughed. Suddenly, his face turned stern and he said, "Looks like Mr. Attard has his own opinion. Mr. Attard, since our cooperation is unsuccessful, please don't blame me. Attack!"

Yachim didn't waste any more time talking. With a wave of his big hand, all the people who got out of the vehicles behind him started to rush towards Delsean.

"Fight!"



"Protect Mr. Attard!"

Flourishing Security and Blessing Security guards shouted at the same time, putting up a fighting posture.

"My Lord, they can't possibly be the match for the bandits. Do we need to take action?" The Reaper next to Henry asked in a low voice.

"No need." Henry waved his hand. "Just watch."

"I understand."

In the short period when Henry was talking to others, the bandits had come into contact with the security companies and fought with them.

The Sandsea Bandits were famous among underground forces. Their strength had already reached the peak of the second tier. Although the members of these security companies had some skills, they were still far inferior to the bandits.

After three minutes of fighting, the guards of Blessing Security and Flourishing Security began to retreat step by step. The weaker security guards of Vigour Security did not even have the strength to fight face to face with the bandits.



## Chapter 863

One of the Sandsea Bandits charged at Wilson and kicked him over. The rest of the members of the Blessing Security were also subdued.

Flourishing Security was stronger, but they couldn't hold on for a long time before some people were injured.

As for Vigour Security Company, it was even worse. These security companies invited by Delsean were just too weak compared to the Sandsea Bandits.

Delsean watched helplessly as the security guards he had hired began to fail. Before he came, he had already thought that he would encounter trouble in the desert. After all, he knew very well how much power the thing in his hands had. But he did not expect that these security companies with good evaluation would not be able to compete with bandits at all.

"Enough!" Seeing that the last guard of Flourishing was knocked down, Delsean shouted, "I agree to cooperate!"

"Haha, Mr. Attard, now it's not a matter of whether you agree or not!" Yachim stood there and did not make any move. He glanced around and found that the threatening security guards had all been subdued by his men. As for Henry and the others, Yachim had completely ignored them just by glancing at them.

Yachim treated the people brought by Henry as Delsean's logistics personnel.

Yachim strode towards Delsean. When he was two meters away from him, he suddenly stopped and looked at Delsean. Then, he looked at Professor Gu next to him and said, "This must be Professor Gu. We need Professor Gu's help in finding a place. Please send two



people to take Mr. Attard and Professor Gu to the car to have a good rest!"

Two bandits immediately came forward and grabbed the shoulders of Delsean and Professor Gu respectively.

"Mr. Attard, get in the car and have a rest."

"Professor Gu, please join us!"

As they spoke, they pushed Delsean and Professor Gu to the car.

Delsean looked back at Henry, only to find that Henry's eyes were fixed on somewhere else and didn't look at him at all. Seeing this scene, Delsean's heart sank.

Seeing that Delsean and Professor Gu were taken away, Yachim laughed and said, "Brothers, we're ready to go. Take these people with us!"

Dozens of bandits rushed out, with ropes in their hands, and tied Wilson and the others. Then, just like the criminals in ancient times, they tied them in a line and pulled them forward, and the front was tied to a car.

Henry and others also did not escape such a treatment, and their hands and feet were tied.

"F\*ck, good-for-nothing!" Wilson spat on Henry's feet when he passed by Henry. "If you were a little bit useful just now, we wouldn't be in a situation like this!"

In the desert, nobody knew what the consequences would be if they were captured by a group of bandits.

Yachim returned to the car with his people. He started the vehicle and drove forward in the desert with the security company's people.

This time, no one considered the safety of these bodyguards and whether their bodies could hold on. It wasn't difficult for off-road vehicles to travel through the desert, and this time they had not stopped for more than



an hour.

From noon to night, and then to midnight, they never stopped. Some people had already lost their strength. Their legs went limp and they fell to the ground. They were dragged to the desert by ropes. Their clothes were all worn out, and there was a large amount of blood on their bodies.

At night, the temperature was very low, and people from the security companies had been travelling for a day. They were exhausted, and they could not exert any strength. They lost their faith completely.

Henry looked at Alvin, who had no expression on his face. Alvin had closed his eyes, and his legs moved forward like a machine. His body kept shaking, and he might fall down at any time.

Suddenly, Alvin staggered and fell to the ground. He was dragged.

Henry took a deep breath. Although he wanted to see what these people were going to find, he couldn't let Alvin go on like this. In this environment, if he was dragged for a few minutes, with his physical condition, Alvin would definitely die.

Just as Henry was about to untie the rope and move, the vehicle that had been moving forward suddenly stopped. It was not one vehicle that stopped, but all the vehicles stopped.

At the sight of this scene, Henry's eyes flashed with joy. It seemed that they had arrived at their destination!

After the car stopped, several figures came out of the car one after another.

Delsean and Professor Gu were pushed to the front.

Yachim held two blueprints in his hand. He walked to a lamp and looked at the paper in his hands without



stopping. Then, he waved his hand and said something. Five or six bandits took out a few shovels from the vehicles and started digging on the ground.

Henry narrowed his eyes and looked ahead. He clearly saw that these people were using more and more strength. One of them wielded the military shovel, but he stopped when he was only halfway in the sand.

Yachim's face lit up. He immediately rushed forward and dug the ground with his hands. A few minutes later, an iron plate exposed on the sand appeared in his sight.

With a harsh creaking sound, the iron plate that was lying in the desert was lifted up.

"Bring all the people over there!" From afar, a bandit shouted.

As he shouted, one by one, the bandits got out of their carriages, pulling the rope of Henry and his fellows, and walked forward.

When he got closer, Henry saw that there was a dark deep hole below the iron plate. Even if the flashlight shone into it, it could not light it up. It was evident that the space within the hole was very large.

Yachim ordered someone to take an iron pot from the carriage and threw it into the hole. Six seconds later, a clear voice rang out, proving that the pot had fallen to the ground.

"A height of nine meters. I don't know what's inside." A bandit stared below.

"Put someone down!" Yachim ordered.

A security guard of Vigour Security was pushed over by the bandits with his hands tied by ropes. Before he realized what had happened, he was pushed into the hole and let out a scream.

The scream only lasted for two seconds, and then it



stopped with a "puff" sound, and then there was no more sound.

One could imagine what the consequences would be if a person fell down from a height of nine metres while his hands tied up.

After three or four minutes, a bandit pulled the person who had just been thrown up along the rope. It could be clearly seen that this person was full of bite marks all over his body. His eyes were rolled up. Although many of his bones were broken, it was clear that falling was not the cause of his death.

"There are many black serpents inside. We need to go down and kill them." A bandit said.

"Then let a few more people go down. Don't let them die of falling. Let them go in by themselves." Yachim spoke again.

The security members, who were tied up, finally understood why these people tied them up and brought them here. They wanted them to commit a suicide!

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## Chapter 864

Six security guards with their hands tied up were pushed over by the bandits

"Push them down!" Yachim ordered.

The six security guards were pushed into the hole. This time they did not directly fall, but they descended slowly by using the rope.

Before they could reach the end, people heard a scream of pain and the sound of begging for mercy in the deep cave.

"Don't come any closer!"

"Get out of my way, get out of my way!"

"I beg you, pull me up, it's climbing onto my leg!"

"Ah! Help! Help!"

Hearing these heart-wrenching screams, the people standing above the hole could think of what was going on inside. They could only watch the serpents coming toward them. No one could ignore the despair.

People from several major security companies could not help but feel sad for the loss of their lives. Now, they were at the mercy of others. No one knew when it would be their turn.

Along with the screams, the people pulling the rope felt a pulling force from the hole. They immediately released the rope in their hands. The rope slipped into the hole like a sand snake, and the screams in the hole were further and further away.

About three minutes later, the sounds in the cave completely disappeared, but there was a faint cry from time to time. It could be seen that the six people who



had just been put into the cave had run far away. The weak voices proved that the space of the cave was definitely not small.

Yachim looked around and then fixed his eyes on Henry. He pointed at Henry and said, "Put him down and see if there are any more snakes!"

Just as Yachim finished speaking, two of the bandits walked up to Henry and nudged him toward the hole.

Henry's face showed fear. He secretly winked at several Reapers and looked at Alvin, who was unconscious, signalling them to protect Alvin.

The other Reapers nodded.

Henry, who had just finished giving orders, was pushed into the pit and fell.

From a height of nine meters, others, whose hands were tied up, would definitely fall heavily to the ground. But for Henry, his control over his body had reached a level of perfection. He turned around in the air very easily, and then his feet fell to the ground.

After landing, Henry looked around. Except for a straight dark passage in front of him, there were walls on the other three side.

Darkness would cause temporary blindness. After trying hard to adapt to it for a few seconds, Henry gradually saw through the darkness in front of him. The ground he stepped on was completely made of mountain rocks and it was very hard. There were many messy footprints on the ground mixed with yellow sand, which were left by the six people who had just come down. On the yellow sand, there were still some traces from those black serpents.

Henry exerted a little strength, and the hemp rope tied to his wrist was broken. Henry shook his wrist and moved



his feet. His whole body was like an arrow from the string, rushing forward. Several black serpents jumped out of the sand, but they did not pose any obstacle to Henry. They only had time to poke their heads out before Henry flitted past them.

On the way here, Henry had been hiding his strength. At this moment, there was no need to worry. His Qi completely broke out. With a target, his efficiency would be much higher if he acted alone. As for other things, he did not have to worry at all. Those bandits above could be captured by ten Reapers, let alone 30 Reapers. Alvin was absolutely safe under the protection of Reapers.

As Henry flew all the way, he saw six security members coming in front of him. Almost every one of them had bite marks on their bodies. As they ran fiercely, the venom of the black serpents spread all over their bodies. Even if the angel came, it would be difficult to save them.

Henry took a look at them and didn't take them seriously. He continued to rush into the passage. There was no feeling of depression in the passage. This space was much larger than Henry had imagined.

Above the hole, the bandits stood in front of the hole, waiting for the response from Henry, who had just been put down. They waited for a long time, but there was no sound. They pulled the hemp rope in their hands, only to find that it was pulled up without any resistance. At the end of the rope, there was an obvious crack.

"F\*ck, he run away!"

The bandits cursed and spat on the ground.

"There shouldn't be any more problems." Yachim pondered for a while and then waved his hand. "Leave half of the people on the surface to look after the goods. The rest, take the captives and follow me down!"



With these words, Yachim leapt into the hole. The rest of the bandits grabbed the captives and jumped into the hole.

Delsean and Professor Gu were taken in also.

The entrance of the pothole was not big, so the people going down immediately one after another. After all the people came in, Yachim, who was the first to come in, walked into the pothole and saw the six captives who had been killed by the snake venom. There was nothing on them except the snake bites. Seeing this scene, Yachim felt relieved. He didn't care about the snakes, but he was afraid that there would be something else in the hole.

After all, anything could happen in this strange desert. The legend of the Loulan Kingdom was old. As a bandit who had been living in this mysterious desert, Yachim was in awe of many things.

Black serpents were sticking out their tongues one after another. They made a hissing noise and surrounded the crowd.

Yachim snorted coldly. He took out a handful of majestic yellow powder from his chest pocket and threw it out casually. The black serpents quickly dispersed in all directions and hid in the darkness, as if they were meeting a natural enemy.

A strong smell permeated the hole, which was especially pungent.

After dispelling these black serpents, Yachim took out his flashlight and walked forward.

In the depths of the cave, Henry stood inside a round stone hall. As he looked at the two passages in front of him, he sank into a state of dilemma.


Henry was far ahead of Yachim and the others. Henry



knew very well that Yachim and the others would not appear in a short period of time. There were many traps and Henry had already reached the Qi- concentrating realm, so he could sense and avoid these traps in advance. However, the bandits did not have the ability to do so. They did not know how much blood and time they would have to spend on these traps.

Henry stared at the passage and decided not to choose. He quickened his pace and went through both passages before Yachim and the others showed up. He wanted to find out what was hidden in the passage and why so many forces were here to explore this mysterious Loulan Kingdom.

Thinking of this, Henry rushed to the passage on the left. His body turned into a shadow as he rushed into the passage.

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## Chapter 865

The passage hidden in the cave was obviously much smaller. When Henry rushed into it, he felt that he couldn't raise his head completely and had to bend over to pass.

With Henry's rapid sprint, a sound of footsteps came from the front. This was the echo of Henry's footsteps, which made Henry understand that he was almost at the end of the cave.

Henry slowed down and walked slowly forward. After a corner, Henry saw a stone wall. In front of the wall, there was a tripod made of copper. The tripod was half the height of a person and rusted.

The moment Henry saw the copper tripod, he had a familiar feeling in his heart. He slowly walked forward and did not look at the tripod, but subconsciously looked inside it.

There was nothing above the tripod. Inside the tripod, Henry saw a blood-stained coat.

Henry's hand was controlling the Qi. He put his hand into the copper tripod, touched the bloody coat, and then slowly lifted it.

This was a piece of clothing from an unknown age, made of animal skin. If Henry hadn't been knowledgeable, he wouldn't have noticed that it was a coat with blood on it. The blood had long dried up and integrated with the animal skin. Henry sniffed the coat, but he didn't smell anything strange. The smell had already dissipated over such a long time.

This coat made of animal skin gave Henry an indescribable feeling. Moreover, it was already unusual



that a piece of animal skin could be preserved for such a long time. Henry folded it up and put it into his pocket. As for the old and valuable copper tripod, Henry did not take a look at it, turned around and ran to the stone hall to go to the next passage.

When Henry left the entrance, the copper tripod, which was enough to drive archaeologists crazy, was quietly left in the depths of the cave again.

After Henry came to the stone hall, he didn't stop for a second and rushed straight to the passage on the right.

The moment when Henry rushed into the passage on the right, a strong sense of shock came from the feet of Henry. Henry turned his head and saw pieces of gravel falling from above at the entrance of the right passage. The surrounding walls began to shake. A few seconds later, a huge rock as high as a man suddenly fell down and completely blocked the hole behind Henry!

Henry stood there and watched for two seconds. Then, for the first time, he walked into the depths of the cave.

Above the huge stone that blocked Henry's entrance, a large amount of quicksand slid down and covered the huge rock. As for the left cave that Henry had just entered, it did not change in the slightest. However, from the perspective of the stone hall, there were no longer only two tunnels, but only one.

Henry's escape route was completely blocked. There was only one way to go. He didn't go too fast this time, but with every step he took, he would look at the stone walls on both sides, which were engraved with murals.

The murals were very cryptic, but after some analysis, one could understand them.

Henry looked all the way from the beginning. It took him more than half an hour to get to the end of the right



passage, and at the same time, he finished all the murals.

The murals were actually telling a simple but hard-to-believe story, that was, a person, with a long sword in his hand, slaughtered a real dragon!

Such a story of a warrior slaughtering a dragon, if it was told on the outside, it was an ordinary legend, a story for a child before going to bed. But it was a bit strange to draw that story here.

No one dared to tell when this cave was used for the first time. However, according to the depicting method of the mural and the mysterious Loulan legend, no one had entered it for at least a thousand years. The whole cave was filled with a smell of decay, and the stone walls on both sides had been cracked. Some stones had been turned into stone debris and fell to the ground.

It was such a cave that no one had been in for a thousand years. There was actually a mural depicting a brave warrior slaughtering a dragon. Could it be that the legend of dragons had started a thousand years ago?

In other words... a thousand years ago, dragons were not legends!

Henry's gaze gradually shifted from the murals to the end of the cave.

In general, these two caves were not large. After extending from the hall, the cave had a depth of about three kilometres. The road that was really difficult to walk was in front of the hall, full of traps.

If Henry hadn't comprehended Qi before, he would have been troubled by those mechanisms. However, after comprehending Qi, those things meant nothing to him.

Henry suddenly thought of what Sackcloth Visitor had told him at that time. He said that he should pay



attention to this mission, but he didn't have to be too nervous. Did Sackclot Visitor already know what was inside the cave?

A wave of doubt filled Henry's mind. Henry thought that this time when he went back, he had to find Sackcloth Visitor and ask him clearly. Now, it was better to solve the problem first.

In the cave, there was a seat, which was very large, just like the place where the king of the mountain sat in the TV series. On the huge stone chair, there was a piece of animal skin, but this animal skin was not as intact as the one in Henry's waist bag, and it had already decayed. If one looked carefully, one could still see some dead worms on the edge of the animal skin.

At the back of the chair, there was a red cloak, which was also made of animal skin. It was the same material as the coat in Henry's bag. Henry could not tell what kind of animal the skin was. The cloak was also dyed with blood, and the blood seeped into the animal skin and merged with the animal skin. On the right side of the stone chair below the animal skin, there was a broken sword leaning against the chair. The sword hilt was only less than 20 centimetres away from the sword body.

Henry went over, squatted down, and observed. The hilt was made of bronze, covered with copper rust, and Henry could not identify the material of the sword. It was neither iron nor steel, but a kind of metal that Henry had never seen before.

Henry put his hand on the handle of the sword. As soon as he picked up the broken sword, he heard a "creak" sound. At the moment of this light sound, Henry knew that something was wrong.

Following the soft sound, the whole cave began to shake violently. A large amount of gravel fell from above



Henry's head, and the stones fell to the ground. It split up in an instant, the stones were everywhere.


The stones that fell formed one crack after another. Large amounts of quicksand slid down from the crack and covered the cave.

With the continuous shaking of the cave, more stones fell down. The three-thousand-meter-long passage also collapsed. The quicksand was constantly pouring from above, and in a blink of an eye, it passed over Henry's calf.

Henry did not hesitate. He picked up the sword with one hand and the red cloak on the stone chair with the other hand. Then he jumped and rushed upward.

In the desolate desert, one could see the endless yellow sand, which could make people depressed.

All of a sudden, a head came out of the yellow sand.

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## Chapter 866

It was Henry, who had just rushed out of the cave.

Henry took a sharp breath and forcefully stretched out his hand from the yellow sand. He shook the sand all over his body. Henry held the leather cloak in his left hand and the broken sword in his right hand. The sword hilt was only 20 centimetres long. It had been stored for so many years, but it was still sharp on both sides.

Henry stood still to distinguish the direction. According to his conjecture, now he was about eight kilometres away from the convoy. Henry thought about it and decided not to go there first and study these things carefully.

A leather coat, a leather cloak, and a broken sword were all stored below this desert, and there were even traps inside. No matter what, those couldn't be some ordinary items. In addition, even after so many years of storage, the coat and cloak still were still intact and the broken sword was still sharp.

Henry's fingertips condensed a cyclone of Qi and slowly touched the sharp blade of the broken sword. As soon as it touched the edge, Henry clearly felt that the Qi cyclone condensed on his fingertips was easily cut by the broken sword. This situation made Henry's heart jump.

It should be known that Qi was a very unique energy system. One could form a layer of Qi shield around his body and completely protect himself. But facing this broken sword, Qi was as fragile as a layer of napkin and was easily cut off.

The Qi on Henry's fingertips increased. If one looked carefully, one would find that the Qi and the gravel on the



ground were forming a spiral, gathering toward Henry's fingertips.

Henry condensed Qi that could change the environment around him. When he touched the broken sword again, it was still easily cut.

Such a discovery made Henry's heart tremble.

Qi, however, was the foundation of Qi-refining practitioners. Whether attacking or defending, one could not do it without Qi. But now, Qi encountered a natural enemy in the shape of this sword. Did it mean that as long as one held this broken sword, he could easily cut the Qi? No matter what kind of attack the other side made, he could be defeated by this sword. No matter what powerful defensive means the other side had, it was not enough in front of this broken sword!

Henry set his mind straight. The muscles all over his body suddenly shook, and a layer of invisible Qi-shield spread all over Henry's body. This invisible shield was condensed by all the Qi in Henry's body. Henry wanted to see if his strength in the Qi-concentrating realm could resist this broken sword.

Henry held the broken sword in his right hand and stabbed toward him fiercely. At the moment when the broken sword touched the invisible shield, Henry obviously felt an obstacle. However, this obstacle only lasted less than a second. Then, the broken sword in Henry's hand was not blocked at all and stabbed toward him.

Such a scene made Henry's eyes shine with joy.

Even the Qi-shield of the Qi-concentrating Realm could not withstand the power of the broken sword. He had found a treasure during this trip to the desert!

Henry put the broken sword into his waist bag and



placed it at a slanting angle. The broken sword was extremely sharp. Henry was afraid that the leather bag around his waist would be cut open the moment it touched the broken sword.

After he was done with the broken sword, Henry took out the leather coat and leather cloak. He used his Qi to test them as well. Henry discovered that his Qi would not cause the slightest reaction to the two pieces of cloth.

The slightest reaction meant that when the Qi came into contact with an object, it would either shatter or tear it apart, or blow it up and send it flying, even just a little bit.

When the Qi hit the two leather objects, it was like a drop of water falling into a sponge. It gave Henry a feeling of being absorbed. The leather material didn't change, and even the corners didn't move.

"It's really not an ordinary thing." Henry sighed. "Could it be that the sword is an offensive weapon, and the coat and cloak are defensive?"

Henry had an impulse to use the broken sword to touch the two pieces of clothing to see who was the fierce one. However, as soon as he had the impulse, it was suppressed by Henry. The three things he got today were not ordinary things. It was better to take them to Future, so she could study them first.

Henry separated the clothes and broken sword, and the food and water in his bag were directly taken out on the spot.

Having been in the desert for such a long time, it might take a few days of travelling for ordinary people to get out of the desert. However, for Henry, it would only take him a short time to leave this desert. For him, food and water were not necessary.



After eliminating the water and dry food from his waist bag, Henry was about to leave to look for the fleet when he found that the sand hundreds of meters away began to collapse crazily, and the yellow sand on the ground was flowing toward a gap crazily.

"It seems that there are traps there too. The two passages seem to be two different directions, but in fact, they are less than a thousand metres away." Henry narrowed his eyes and quickly rushed there.

When Henry arrived at this site, he heard a roar coming from below.

"Hurry up! Push the man up and rush out!"

The owner of the roar was Yachim.

Then, screams were heard and a figure appeared in front of Henry's eyes.

Yachim stepped on someone's body and quickly climbed up.

"It's you!" Yachim saw Henry standing by the hole the moment he stepped out. His eyes turned cold and he arched his body slightly. He looked like a cheetah that was about to hunt and he was about to charge toward Henry.

Just as Yachim was about to make his move, he heard a loud roar coming from the bottom of the pit.

"Boss, quick, take the tripod!"

Hearing this, Yachim, who was going to attack Henry, immediately gave up on Henry. For Yachim, Henry was just a captive who ran away, and the invaluable copper tripod was the most important thing.

The copper tripod, which was half a man's height, was pushed up from below. A few captives stepped on others' bodies and climbed up. Together with Yachim, they pulled out the copper tripod.



After he pulled up the copper tripod, Yachim did not look out of the hole. Instead, he fixed his gaze on the tripod and his eyes were filled with obsession. The patterns on the tripod and the marks left behind by the passage of time all made Yachim see an endless amount of money.

Endless yellow sand slipped down the pit, and there were words like "save me" coming out from it.

The two ordinary people, Delsean and Professor Gu, were no match for these bandits, including the security members whose hands and feet were tied. They also climbed up on the bodies of Delsean and Professor Gu.

Delsean and Professor Gu fell straight to the ground, becoming stepping stones for others to climb out of the pit.

Henry looked at the bottom of the pothole and winked.

Before they figured out what was going on, Delsean and Professor Gu, who were originally used as stepping stones, felt that they were lifted up by someone behind them. Then a great force came from behind and pushed them out of the pit.

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