

Chapter 882

Mahmoud's straightforward apology had caught Henry by surprise.

Among many rich second generations that Henry had seen, this Mahmoud could be considered quite unique.

Breezy stood there and said nothing. At first, she taunted Henry with all kinds of sarcasm, laughing that Henry didn't even know about the Top Ranking List and dared to call himself a master. But now, what happened made her understand that the so-called Top Ranking List masters were actually not very strong. Fourteen masters were outclassed by one person, and this person was outclassed by Henry.

Delsean covered his throat and coughed a few times before he came to his senses, but his face was still red.

"Mr. Zhang, thank you."

"You're welcome." Henry had been observing Delsean's expression. "I'm your bodyguard. If I could not deal with this second-rate underground force, what kind of bodyguard would I be?"

This time, Henry deliberately mentioned the words "underground force". He wanted to see the expression change on Delsean's face, but he did not see any strange expression on Delsean's face.

Hearing the words "second-rate underground force", Delsean looked puzzled. "Underground force? What do you mean?"

"Nothing. It's just a division of strength in the security circle." Henry made an excuse casually.

Now, Henry had only two opinions about Delsean.

First, Delsean had hidden so well, and he was acting all the time. He could precisely control his emotions, including his subconscious expression. If so, Delsean was definitely a terrible character.

The other option was that Delsean really didn't know anything. Maybe it was someone else who asked him to take the tripod.

Among these two options, Henry preferred the latter. Henry questioned himself, but even he couldn't hide his strength as well as Delsean.

Yachim, who had fallen to the edge of the container, looked at Henry with fear in his eyes. As the leader of the second-level underground forces, Yachim had seen many powerhouses. He did not have much arrogance and did not think that he was invincible like those on the Top Ranking List. Therefore, he was in awe of those powerhouses.

From Henry's move this time, Yachim knew that the man in front of him was an expert worthy of his respect. His strength could not be compared with Henry's. Perhaps only the top masters of those first-class forces could match him.

Nichole and other powerful masters from the Top Ranking List struggled to get up from the ground. They looked at Yachim who fell in the corner and couldn't get up. They asked, "How should we deal with that man?"

"Let him go." Henry shrugged his shoulders.

"Let him go?" Nichole and the others were shocked.

"Or else? Which one of you will kill him?" Henry curled his lips.

Hearing Henry's words, Nichole and other people subconsciously looked at the people next to them. These people also looked back and forth and did not say anything.

Henry's mouth curved into a smile. He had expected such a situation. Kill? Henry was sure that these masters from the Top Ranking List would dare to kill a person. But the problem was, who dared to kill a person in front of so many people? No one was willing to take the lead.

After a dozen or so seconds of silence, Henry said to Yachim, "What's wrong? You have a chance to leave, don't you want to leave?"

"Thank you, sir!" Yachim quickly got up, knelt on the ground, and made a kowtow to Henry.

Then he slammed into the iron sheet behind him. How could this kind of iron sheet block a master like Yachim? A hole was torn open in an instant. Yachim rolled out of the hole.

From the hole torn by Yachim, several people in the container saw a few trucks driving over.

"Damn it, the tripod was taken away!" Breezy exclaimed.

"What? You still want to steal the tripod?" Henry shrugged his shoulders. "Aren't you afraid of being chased again?"

Breezy opened her mouth, but no sound came out this time.

Henry saved them twice in a row. They really couldn't think of any reason to tease Henry.

Delsean stood aside with a disappointed look on his face and kept sighing.

"Mr. Attard, it seems that you are in a bad mood." Henry said with a smile.

"These people took our country's important relic and sold it to a foreigner. As a Chinese citizen, how can I be in a good mood? If these things are sold to the outside world, they will make fun of us!" Delsean clenched his fists, with a hint of resentment in his eyes, but most of the time, he felt helpless.

"Mr. Attard, so, are you unhappy with the tripod being delivered abroad?" Henry raised his eyebrows.

"Of course!" Delsean nodded with absolute certainty. "When the news of the Loulan ruins was spread out, everyone went to the Loulan Kingdom one after another. I visited many people and checked a lot of information. I was 80 per cent sure that there was this tripod. It is the product of the same period as the Simuwu Tripod, which represents not only the high value, but more importantly, a kind of spiritual object. How can it fall into the hands of foreigners?! It's a shame and a kind of sorrow! Yachim is Chinese, but he works for foreigners. He doesn't deserve to be Chinese!"

Henry looked at Delsean with surprise. In the emotions of Delsean, Henry obviously felt a kind of anger.

"That's enough." Henry stepped forward and patted Delsean on the shoulder. "Don't be so angry."

"How can I not be angry? Mr. Zhang, this belongs to our country! In those years, how many precious treasures were lost overseas? How many natives of our country sacrificed their money and lives to get them back? They were originally rich, but they gave their lives for our country. Now, the tripod was obviously made in China, but it was sold out by Yachim to others. I..."

"You can't understand my brother." Breezy said, "The original purpose of my brother making money has always been to take back what originally belonged to China through his efforts. Otherwise, why do you think my brother took such a big risk to steal the tripod? It's better to buy it directly than to grab it! But they would not let us buy this tripod. Even if we call out the price of 100 billion yuan, there will be people coming to steal it. What they want is not money, but to humiliate our China!"

The attitudes of the brother and sister of the Attard family were completely beyond Henry's expectation. For the sake of national honour, they risked their lives in the desert and tried to steal the tripod. Such people would be regarded as idiots in the underground world where Henry lived.

However, these kinds of idiots were not rare at all.

Looking at the brother and sister of the Attard family in front of him, Henry suddenly remembered Hardy and Harley Yu from Yinzhou. They had rushed to the front line of battle at such a young age. Henry admired their perseverance and faith, but after they retired, they were humiliated by a so-called star!

"Mr. Attard, don't be downhearted. There is one more thing you have to do right now."

"What should I do?" Delsean's eyes were wandering.

"That one billion yuan, when will you give it to me?"