

Chapter 890

At the moment when the big hand pulled down the string, some people's faces changed dramatically, and they turned around to run away. Some people directly closed their eyes, knowing that they couldn't run away.

One second!

Two seconds!

Three seconds!

In many people's hearts, five seconds seemed to be longer than a few years.

"No...no explosion?" One of the investigators slowly opened his eyes and found that everything in front of him was still the same. There were still seven bombs tied to Frederic's body, and nothing had happened.

Seeing such a scene, the investigator let out a sigh of relief.

The words of the investigator were also heard by the others. Those who had closed their eyes and waited gradually opened their eyes. When they found that everything was normal, they all breathed a sigh of relief. Just as they wanted to say something, they found that their legs were so numb and their mouths were trembling.

Frederic took a deep breath and sat down on the ground.

Everyone looked at Frederic. Among the seven bombs that were constantly making noises, one of them had already gone silent and even the countdown had stopped. Obviously, the string that had just been pulled was the main string of the bomb.

"Who? Who touched the bomb?!" Marinos's eyes looked around. He was so terrified that he nearly lost his soul.

"What's wrong? Am I not allowed to touch the bomb?" Henry's voice sounded behind Frederic. Henry looked at the dozens of strings on Frederic and reached out to grab another one.

"What are you trying to do?!" Marinos roared as soon as he saw it. His face was a little pale, and he was almost scared to death just now. Who would be able to bear it if he did it again?

"Do you want to deactivate these bombs?" Henry rolled his eyes and pulled his arm while speaking.

With Henry's movement, almost everyone's heart suddenly jumped. The person who just opened his eyes burst into a curse in his heart and quickly closed his eyes again.

Frederic screamed even more, and his face was full of horror.

Another few seconds passed, but nothing happened. Another six bombs were still ringing. Another one stopped. Now, only five of the seven bombs were still ringing.

As Frederic stopped screaming, everyone opened their eyes. When they saw that there were only five bombs still active, they were all surprised.

"You, you really know how to deactivate these bombs?" Marinos stared at Henry.

"Is it very difficult?" Henry rolled his eyes and said. Then he grabbed another string and pulled it hard.

This time, everyone was still shocked, but they did not close their eyes. Instead, they stared at the bomb timer on the side.

When they saw that the string in Henry's hand had been pulled off and that another bomb timer had stopped, they all opened their mouths wide and their eyes were wide open.

Although they did not know how to deactivate bombs, most of them had seen it on TV. When the bomb experts faced the bomb, they all acted as if they were facing a formidable enemy. However, now this person acted like he was playing. With gentle movement, the bomb would be deactivated.

How could the bomb be deactivated in this way?

Everyone looked at Henry's appearance and had a sense of unreality. "Could it be that the shows on TV are all fake?"

Seeing Henry so easily deactivate the three bombs, Marinos and Frederic both showed joy on their faces.

Frederic's body was still trembling, but this time, it was not because of fear, but because of excitement.

When those kidnappers put the bomb on him, Frederic was completely desperate. It was only then that he saw his good life coming to an end. He still hadn't enjoyed the money he had taken from the Lins. How could he be willing to die like this? Now, seeing that someone could save him, how could he not be excited?

It was a matter of his own life, even if Frederic had spoken ill of Henry and Sylvia a few hours ago, now he was extremely polite to them.

"Mr. Zhang, sorry to trouble you." Frederic showed an apologetic smile to Henry.

"No trouble, it's just a matter of pulling a few strings. What's the trouble?" Henry waved his hand indifferently. As he spoke, he pulled two more wires. In the blink of an eye, only two of the seven bombs were counting down.

Such a scene made everyone present completely relieved, and Marinos finally revealed a smile on his face.

But just as the smile on Marinos's face blossomed, he saw that Henry swung his hand and walked directly to the side. Marinos thought that Henry was observing the bomb, but after a while, Marinos found that Henry was obviously standing next to him in a daze, humming a popular song. Meanwhile, the bomb on Frederic's body was still making noise. As time passed, the "DiDi" sound became more and more urgent.

Sylvia stood at the side.

Hearing the more and more urgent "DiDi", Marinos's heartbeat speeded up again. He looked at Henry and asked, "Sir, is it difficult to deactivate these two bombs?"

This question raised Frederic's heartbeat and made him look at Henry nervously.

"No." Henry looked at Marinos with a strange face. "These two bombs are the same as the five bombs just now. They can be deactivated easily. Why do you suddenly ask this question? Did you find something wrong?"

Hearing this, Marinos and Frederic felt relieved at the same time.

"No, no." Marinos waved his hands and said, "Sir, since these two bombs aren't difficult to deactivate, why don't you deactivate them as early as possible? It will be easier for the police to go back and rest early. Since these bombs have been tied to his body, they put a lot of pressure on us."

Frederic, listening to Marinos's words on the side, nodded hard. The "DiDi" sound in his ear made him feel a little crazy.

Henry suddenly grinned and said, "Sorry, I don't understand what you mean. Do you want me to deactivate the bombs on Professor Qiu's body as soon as possible?"

"Yes, yes." Marinos nodded his head forcefully, acting very polite. He also knew that his attitude towards the Lins just now was really a little bad.

"Uh." Henry stretched out his hand and scratched the back of his head. "Excuse me, why should I deactivate them? Why don't you do it?"

"Aren't you the only one who can deactivate the bomb here, sir? You've just deactivated five. There are only two bombs left." Marinos smiled clearly. He also knew that the people from Lins Group must be a little unhappy.

"Who says that I need to do it? D*mn it!" Henry rolled his eyes and said, "I just deactivated five bombs. I just wanted to prove that I know how to do it. Who said that I must help you?"

After Henry finished speaking, he turned around and no longer paid Marinos any attention.

He deactivated five bombs only to prove that he could do it?

Marinos was a little stunned when he heard Henry's words. He just came to prove that he could do it, and then left only two bombs? These were the real bombs. Was there any difference between the seven explosions and two explosions? Wasn't the outcome the same?"

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Hearing this, Frederic's face turned livid.

The two remaining bombs on Frederic's body were still ticking away, which distracted Marinos. When he saw that Henry seemed to have no intention of helping him, he frowned and the smile on his face disappeared. He said, "Sir, I hope you understand that it is not me asking you to protect our accompanying professors, but your company has received the money for ensuring their security. This is what you should do. Do you understand? If anything happens to Professor Qiu, your Lins Group will not be able to afford it!"

Henry reached out his right hand and cleaned his ear with his little finger. He said, "100 million yuan for security? How come our Lins Group doesn't know about this? I remember that Professor Qiu seemed to think that our security system was too weak at that time. He found a security company by himself. You should have asked the security company that Professor Qiu found to protect him, not our Lins Group."

Hearing Henry's words, the faces of Marinos and Frederic changed at the same time.

Marinos's expression turned a little dumbfounded.

As for Frederic, he lowered his head as if he had done something wrong.

After Marinos came to his senses, he looked at Frederic with a frown and questioned him, "Professor Qiu, what do you mean by doing this? Who allowed you to go to look for the security company by yourself?"

Marinos, as the representative of the research centre, was certainly not a fool. He just thought about it for a moment and could understand why Frederic found a security company by himself.

This time, the security funds allocated by the higher authorities were one hundred million yuan. Although this one hundred million yuan was a kind of security funds, in fact, it was just a kind of subsidy for the Lins Group. Such a large sum of money would easily make people envious.

Frederic lowered his head and stuttered for a long time before he said, "I, I saw that the comments about the security of the Lins Group were not very good, so..."

"You were looking at the comments?" Marinos interrupted Frederic without any reservation. "Which security company did you hire?"

"It... It..." Frederic hemmed and hawed for a long time, and his eyes kept rolling in the rims of his eyes. He could not say anything.

"It's a service company!" Marinos looked at Frederic coldly. "Professor Qiu, you're experienced. You know the rules very well. You've heard of this kind of thing several times. You know what had happened to those people. Don't you understand, Professor Qiu? You're breaking the law!"

Frederic suddenly raised his head with a pale face. He was even more frightened now than he was by the bombs moments ago. "Professor Xue, I've been in a daze for a while!"

"Enough!" Marinos waved his hand. "You don't have to tell me about this. You know very well what the consequences will be, and it has nothing to do with me. I think it's most important for you to think about how to survive!"

Marinos flung his sleeves away, looking as if he didn't want to care about it anymore.

On the other side, the ticking of the bomb became even more urgent, and the ticking sound was like a reminder of death.

Marinos's eyes showed irritation, and he glanced at Frederic from time to time.

Hearing the constant counting, Frederic began to tremble involuntarily with a helpless look on his face.

When the countdown of the bomb was only one minute away, Marinos, who stood there silently, said to Frederic again, "What are you doing? Hurry up and give the security money to President Lin. Do you think that the security company you have found can be better than the Lins?"

Marinos saw that Frederic's brain had gone blank and he lacked the ability to think, so he couldn't help but urge him.

Hearing this, Frederic shivered. He quickly looked in the direction of Henry and Sylvia and begged, "President Lin, it was I who failed to recognize your abilities. Please don't take it to heart, President Lin."

Sylvia didn't answer. Instead, she looked at Henry.

"It's hard to say." Henry shrugged indifferently. "But as you know, our Lins Group is doing business. Since Professor Qiu wants to hire our security company now, we must follow the rules regarding the expenses. We can't get a penny less than 100 million yuan."

"Of course, of course!" Frederic nodded repeatedly. At the moment, he had no time to think at all. He would agree to any request without hesitation.

At this moment, there were only thirty seconds left.

Marinos couldn't help but take a few steps back.

Hearing Frederic's agreement, Henry grinned. He took out a paper contract and a pen from his pocket and said, "Okay, since you don't object, let's sign the contract as soon as possible."

"Sign! Sign!" Frederic looked at the timer that only showed twenty seconds left and nodded repeatedly. He took the pen and documents from Henry and laid them on the ground to sign without paying attention to the content. It could be seen that Frederic's hand holding the pen was trembling. He had written a name that he had written many times. He took a few deep breaths and then wrote it down.

When Frederic signed the contract, there were only ten seconds left on the countdown. The numbers on the timer were like sickles that could take one's life away.

"Okay." Henry nodded and put the agreement away with satisfaction. "Okay, Professor Qiu, that's it. Remember to transfer the money to the account of our company before 12 o'clock tonight."

"Please, please, help me deactivate it!" Frederic's eyes turned red and his face was filled with pleading. There were only two seconds left on the timer.

"No hurry." Henry stretched.

Marinos looked at the numbers on the timer that jumped to 1 in an instant. He no longer cared about anything else and ran.

Frederic closed his eyes hard and clenched his teeth.

"Beep beep!"

As a light sound came into Frederic's ears, he felt weak in his legs and sat down on the ground. A large pool of water spilt out from his body.

The timer on time bomb became zero.

At the same time, Captain Richard's voice rang out.


"Good. Let's call it a day. You all did a good job in today's manoeuvre. Thank you for all your hard work!"

The voice of Captain Richard clearly reached Frederic's and Marinos's ears.

Marinos, who was running wildly, suddenly stopped. He stood on the spot and turned around.

Frederic sat paralyzed on the ground and wet his pants. He opened his eyes slowly and murmured, "Ma... manoeuvre?"

"Yes, it's just a manoeuver." Captain Richard said, "Professor Qiu, we didn't inform you in advance. Please don't blame us. This is also a way to strengthen your self-defence."

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After Captain Richard finished speaking, he waved his hand and saw a few strong men walking out from the back of the factory together with Ivonne.

These strong men were the people who had kidnapped Frederic and Yvonne.

"Professor Qiu, don't worry. These bombs are fake. Professor Mei is fine. This is only a manoeuver of our inspection bureau. Not only does it improve our ability to protect, but it also increases the residents' sense of self-defence. Professor Qiu, you have to strengthen your self-defence," Captain Richard said with a smile as he patted Frederic's shoulder.

Yvonne, who was brought over, looked pale. Apparently, she was also scared.

"A manoeuver?!" Frederic kept muttering these words, with a dull look in his eyes. A few seconds later, Frederic suddenly stood up from the ground, rushed to Henry in two steps, grabbed Henry by the collar, and said with red eyes, "You played dirty. F*ck! You played dirty!"

"Dirty? What did I do?" Henry put his hands in his pockets and let Frederic grab his collar. "It seems that you begged me to help you deactivate the bomb, and it didn't go off, did it?"

"These are just some props for the manoeuvre. How can they explode?" Frederic's eyes were wide open and red.

"Yes." Henry nodded hard and said, "It's just the props for the manoeuvre. When did I say that it would explode? You are so funny."

After finishing his words, Henry took away Frederic's hand holding his collar, curled his lip and said, "Remember, you have to transfer the money to our Lins Group tonight, or you'll suffer the consequences."

Finishing his words, Henry turned around, waved his hand, and left.

"You!" Frederic watched Henry leave and was about to chase after him and argue with him.

"Enough!" A shout came from the side. Marinos walked over impatiently. "Don't you feel ashamed? Do you want to keep causing trouble?"

"I..." Frederic opened his mouth but didn't say anything.

"As for the report this time, I will write it truthfully. As for how to deal

with it, it depends on whether the Lins Group wants to investigate further. After all, the money was approved by the higher-ups. If I were you, I would go and deal with it now and wouldn't want to make the Lins Group dissatisfied." Marinos glared at Frederic. "I will wait for you two at nine o'clock at the airport."

After Marinos finished speaking, he strode away as well.

The group of patrolling officers began packing up the scene, leaving only Frederic and Yvonne standing there, looking at each other from afar.

"What should we do?" Yvonne slowly walked to Frederic and said with a sad face, "The centre has already found out what happened this time. We're done."

"That's enough!" Frederic shouted, his face full of resentment. "I'll get the money back from the Lins sooner or later. Now, hurry up and find a way to get the money."

"But we don't have enough money." Yvonne spread out her hands. "The service company took 20 percent, and now we only have 80 million."

Frederic ordered, "You contact the service company and tell them that we don't want to make a deal. Ask them to give us all the money."

Yvonne nodded. She took out her phone and dialled a number. Just as she placed the phone beside her ear, Yvonne's expression changed.

"What's wrong?" Frederic had a bad feeling about Yvonne's change of expression, so he asked in a hurry.

"The number doesn't exist..." Yvonne turned the loudspeaker, and the automatic message was played was particularly harsh at this time. "The service company has escaped, and we can't find them."

"F*ck!" Frederic swore. A company like this might run away at any time for fear of being found.

"What should we do now?" Yvonne looked at Frederic.

"What should we do? Of course, we have to collect money together. What else can we do?" Frederic's face was full of anger.

"Collect money? 20 million? How should we do that?" Yvonne looked helpless.

"How? I remember you have a suite in the Du Hai, don't you? It can be sold for several million yuan, and that house in your hometown is worth more than one million yuan. Sell those out. I'll also sell my house in Du Hai. 20 million yuan! Bite the bullet. No matter how, we need to collect 20 million!" Frederic also felt a pain in his face when he spoke.

"No way." As soon as Frederic finished speaking, Yvonne said, "Du Hai's house is my wedding property. It is not for sale!"

"Not for sale?" Frederic raised his eyebrows and suddenly shouted, "If you don't sell it, how can you collect money? Let me ask you, how can you collect money?"

Yvonne didn't want to show weakness when she heard Frederic's roar. "Hey Frederic, don't be angry at me. You came up with this idea. I just saw it clearly. You signed the agreement with the Lins and only your name was written on it. At worst, I will quit this job. You want me to sell my house. Don't even think about it!"

"What the hell are you saying?" Frederic reached out his hand and grabbed Yvonne's neck. "Don't you want me to find a way out? I'm telling you, if I can't survive this, I'll take you down with me!"

Yvonne's face turned red. She kept pushing Frederic with her two arms, but she couldn't push him away. Frederic's eyes had already turned red.

After quite a while, when Yvonne's face turned purple, Frederic let go of her hand.

Cough, cough!

Yvonne took a deep breath and coughed non-stop. After a full minute or so, she finally looked better.

"Guy surnamed Qiu, you're crazy!" Yvonne shouted.

"I'm not crazy." Frederic suddenly looked very calm. "I'm just telling you, if I'm destroyed this time, you'll have to go down with me. Don't forget how you bought that house. Do you think you'll have a good time if I get destroyed? Anyway, I don't care so much anymore. I'll die anyway. At worst, we'll die together."

Yvonne's face changed. After a few seconds of silence, she said, "Okay, Frederic, you win!"

Outside the factory.

In a red Benz on the road, Sylvia's silvery laughter rang out.

"Honey, you don't need to be that happy. You've been laughing all the way." Henry, who was driving, looked helpless. If the employees of the Lins Group saw this, they would laugh like little girls.

"Honey, you're too bad." Sylvia covered her mouth with her jade-like hand. "It was a manoeuvre! You also tricked me."

"I was just afraid that your acting was not good enough." Henry smiled. "The plan would fail if that Qiu was able to see it through."

"Haha, honey, if you have told me in advance, I might really give myself away. Just now, when Frederic heard that this was only a manoeuvre, he was stunned. It was so funny."

Henry looked at Sylvia, who was laughing with her hands covering her mouth. He reached out his hand and grabbed Sylvia's soft hands, whispering, "Honey, there are more interesting things that will happen tonight."

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"More interesting?" Sylvia's bright eyes showed curiosity as she looked at Henry.

When Sylvia saw the faint smile on Henry's mouth, she immediately thought of something and her face suddenly turned red. "Hooligan!"

"Haha!" Henry smirked. "I'm talking with my wife. Our dad is eager to have a grandson, hahaha."

Henry laughed and stepped on the gas. The red Benz GT galloped home on this empty road like a mad cheetah.

Sylvia sat in the passenger seat. Her face was red from embarrassment and she didn't say anything.

The lights shone on the path in front of them. A figure suddenly appeared in the middle of the road. The man was wearing a linen shirt and a bamboo hat. He looked at Henry's red Benz.

The red Benz stopped on the road, the door opened, and Henry got out of the car.

"Sackcloth Visitor, I have to make it clear to you. I have something to do tonight." Henry rolled his eyes and looked unhappy.

"Haha." Sackcloth Visitor let out a dry laugh. "I also know that this spring night is worth a thousand pounds of gold, but there are some things that can't be delayed. I'm afraid you can't have a nice sleep tonight."

"Sh*t!" Henry raised a middle finger, closed the door and walked toward Sackcloth Visitor. "Go ahead, what's the matter?"

"It's about that piece of land." Sackcloth Visitor stretched out his hand and pointed in one direction. "The people from Section Nine found something underneath the Spirit Gathering Formation. They are very interested in it. It just so happens that the people of the Recluse Association are also very interested in that piece of land. You should understand what I want to say."

Henry frowned and said, "I don't understand. You mean that Section Nine and Recluse Association can make a move there, but I can't?"

"Emperor of Hell, the meaning of his words is not that you can't make a move, but that Radiant Island can't." In the dark, a man and a woman walked out. Those were the two people who were sent to Yinzhou by Section Nine.

The man smiled at Henry and said, "My lord, that thing over there can't belong to a certain force. No matter which clan or organisation they are from, they can't get that thing. That place will only be safe in the hands of Section Nine or the Recluse Association."

Henry asked, "What is it?"

"It's a broken shield," replied the man.

"Broken shield?" Henry had a puzzled look on his face.

The man continued to say, "To be exact, there is a broken shield at the entrance. We don't dare to dig deeper, because no one knows what will be inside."

The man didn't make it clear, but Henry immediately understood what he meant.

At the moment, the land where the accident happened, the old site of the welfare home, still belonged to the Lins Group. If the Lins Group was just a common business, of course, Section Nine would not care so much. They would just dig up the place and it would be over. Whatever they find there would belong to them.

However, the president of the Lins Group was the wife of the Emperor of Hell, so they didn't dare to touch it. What could they dig out? To put it bluntly, if the Emperor of Hell wouldn't allow them, would they be able to take it away from him? Besides, there was also the Recluse Association who was staring at them like a tiger watching its prey.

Therefore, the people from Section Nine and Sackcloth Visitor all came forward and said these words to Henry, which meant that Henry should give that place of land to one of them. Of course, they also knew that Henry would not hand it over for free. As for what the price would be, they were also mentally prepared.

Henry glanced around, then looked back at the Benz parked on the side of the road and said, "I'm going down to take a look."

"Of course." The man nodded. "We can lead the way for you, but the environment there is rather bad. I recommend that your wife doesn't go."

Henry nodded, turned around, walked to the front of the car, opened the door and said something to Sylvia.

Then, Sylvia walked got out of the car. After telling Henry to take care of himself, she got into the driver's seat and drove away.

"My lord, let's go. This person from the Recluse Association can also come with us." The man said and looked at Sackcloth Visitor.

"You don't have to be so hostile to me." Sackcloth Visitor's voice was hoarse. "Section Nine is of the same nature as the Recluse Association. We are just divided into two standpoints."

"Haha." The man laughed and did not say anything.

The group of four wasn't weak. Under this pitch-black night sky, they didn't have to rely on any transportation methods to rush over to the site.

Along the way, the two members from Section Nine were secretly competing with others, and they kept speeding up. In the end, they found that no matter how fast they accelerated, even if they had reached the limit, Henry and Sackcloth Visitor could follow them, laughing and talking. Such a scene made the two members of Section Nine shocked, and at the same time, they were more aware of the strength of the Emperor of Hell and Sackcloth Visitor.

The old site of the welfare home had already been bought by Sylvia, forbidding others to enter. After the arrival of Section Nine, it was temporarily taken over by the people of Section Nine. The surrounding was all heavily guarded. Ordinary people could not come here at all.

When Henry came here, he immediately felt that something was wrong here.

"How can the Spiritual Qi be so strong?" Henry took a deep breath. The Spiritual Qi here was almost as strong as on Radiant Island. He could see the Spiritual Qi here, and everything in front of him was foggy.

"Spiritual Qi filled every corner of the world. Although it was thin, such a large-scale Spirit Gathering Formation, after such a long time, more or less, gathered a lot of Qi. Especially after the ground was dug out, the spiritual energy spurted out like a well. It only took a day to become like this." Sackcloth Visitor walked beside Henry and waved his hand to disperse the fog in front of him. However, he only dispersed the fog a second ago, and the fog pervaded the air in the next second. 1


"So much spiritual energy is coming out of the ground?" Henry's eyes were filled with suspicion. He looked at the pit in front of him, where the mist was rising up. At this location, taking a deep breath was enough to make one's entire body feel relaxed, as if their pores were spreading out.


However, this kind of breath could not be absorbed too often. It was okay to take one or two breaths like this. But if one had too much of it, let alone ordinary people, even the Qi-controlling master might not be able to bear it.

In front of Henry and others, there was an invisible Qi shield to isolate the surrounding Spiritual Qi.

"My Lord, the environment inside the Undercity Dungeon No.4 is even worse than that outside. After going in, try not to let go of the Qi around you." The man followed Henry and said.

"Undercity Dungeon No.4?"

"There are eleven places like this all over the country. We call them the Undercity Dungeons and code them out." The man explained. 

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"There are 11 such underground chambers all over the country?"

When Henry heard the news, he was obviously stunned.

All along, Qi had always been a very secretive thing. Even Henry had not known it for a long time.

But now, Qi appeared frequently, which was obviously extremely abnormal.

"You should have prepared for this long ago," Sackcloth Visitor whispered in Henry's ear. "Clans wouldn't rise for no reason. It's good to know more about this. Don't forget about the mission that my Lord entrusted you with."

Henry shrugged his shoulders and looked at the pit in front of him. He took a deep breath and jumped down.

Watching Henry jump off without scruple, the two members of Section Nine looked back and forth and saw a trace of fear in each other's eyes.

A person's courage came from his strength. Facing an unknown environment, the King of Hell had entered such a careless and easy way. This self-confidence was something that they could not match up to.

After Henry jumped in the pothole, he only felt that he was accelerating his speed. After his speed was increased to approximately double of regular speed, he landed on the ground and a cloud of smoke and dust rose. According to Henry's estimation, the depth of the pothole was at least 25 metres.

The depth was 25 metres, and it didn't sound like a big deal. But if one thought about it, this was the depth of the seven-story building. In the world, 90% of the people had never gone down into such a deep place.

It was not dark inside the hole, and several lights were turned on above Henry's head, extending to the depths of the hole.

Another three sounds of "poof" rang out. The two members of Section Nine and Sackcloth Visitor jumped down and stood behind Henry together.

Without turning back his head, Henry walked straight ahead.

"My lord, the tunnel is extending downward, and the entrance to the underground palace is about 100 metres from here." The man followed

Henry and said.

Henry nodded and looked around without saying a word.

The hole was deep and empty. The surrounding stone walls were formed naturally without much dig marks. This meant that the tunnel was not specially excavated by Section Nine, but had been built a long time ago. Section Nine only expanded the tunnel in some aspects, and placed illumination devices.

After a dozen metres, there was a tunnel. Obviously, it was not naturally formed. Who would dig such a tunnel and what was hidden in the tunnel?

All kinds of irregular stones grew on the stone walls on both sides.

This tunnel had been filled with a white mist, making it difficult for others to see what was in front of them.

After walking for a few minutes, the passage in front of them was blocked by a stone wall. In the corner where the stone wall touched the ground, there was a dilapidated bronze shield. More than half of the shield was buried under the ground. There was only a small piece above it, and its corner was broken.

At the moment when Henry saw the bronze shield, a strange feeling rose from the bottom of his heart. He stepped forward, squatted down, and reached out to grab the shield.

When the two people behind Henry saw such a scene, their faces changed.

The reason why the shield was stuck here was that they didn't dare to move yet. The only ones who could move this shield now were the factions that were recognized by the Recluse Association or Section Nine.

But now, Henry was going to grab the shield like this. As the leader of Radiant Island, Henry's behaviour was obviously unacceptable to both sides.

"Your Majesty, are you sure that you want to touch it?" The man from Section Nine frowned as he looked at Henry, but he didn't dare to stop him. He also understood that given the power of the Emperor of Hell, he really didn't have the ability to stop him.

Henry turned a deaf ear to the words of this man. He put his hand on the shield and gently rubbed it. Then, under the nervous expressions of the two people, he withdrew his hand and stood up.

Just now, Henry only felt that the material of the bronze shield was the

same material as the broken bronze sword he found in the Loulan Kingdom. But when he touched it, Henry knew that the shield could not compare with the broken bronze sword. Henry had a feeling that the moment the shield touched the broken sword, it would fall apart.

When the two people from Section Nine saw that Henry did not continue to move the shield, they breathed a sigh of relief.

Henry observed it again. On the ground where the shield was inserted, wisps of thick fog were rising outward. And the thick fog was all made up of the Spiritual Qi. There must be something down there.

"Well, I've roughly seen the situation here. Everyone, why don't we discuss which side should this land belong to?" Henry smiled and turned his head to look.

"Don't look at me." Sackcloth Visitor's voice was hoarse. "I won't participate in this matter. The Recluse Association will send someone else. They will arrive in about an hour."

The people from Section Nine shrugged and said, "With our authority, we can't be responsible for this matter. The higher-ups will send someone else to come."

"Ha." Henry chuckled. "These two big organizations will send people again. Do they really want to suppress me? Let's go. Let me see which big shots are coming."

One hostel in Yinzhou City was located in a very inconspicuous corner of Yinzhou. From the outside, it looked like an ordinary youth hostel. In reality, this was Section Nine's base in Yinzhou.

Under the hostel, in an airtight stone room, several figures were sitting there and looking into each other's eyes.

There was no way to plant any monitoring equipment here, and the wide stone walls could also ensure that the conversations in the stone room would not be heard by outsiders.

Here, in addition to Henry, Sackcloth Visitor, and the man and woman from Section Nine, there were two more figures.

Henry sat in the middle of the stone room and rolled his eyes. "Hey, it's not the first time we've met. Why are you acting like it is our first meeting? Besides, this room is so stuffy. There is no wind, and there's no heating. Which idiot designed this?"

Aside, a man in a white robe smiled bitterly. "Martial Uncle, with your strength, these things can't affect you."

The person who came this time was Aaron's disciple, Silver Visitor.

"Are you not going to let me complain?" Henry looked to the side. "Andrew, it's not the first time I've seen you. You don't have to be so serious, do you?"


Andrew Garfield was a higher member of the Recluse Association. Strictly speaking, in the Recluse Association, Andrew was Henry's superior. After all, Henry's identity as a prison guard of the Recluse Association was all arranged by Andrew.

The blonde man smiled, which gave people the feeling of a spring breeze. "I've been waiting for you. I didn't expect to see you in this kind of situation. It seems that you have a lot of secrets."

There was a deeper meaning in Andrew's words.

Henry laughed and said, "Everyone has secrets in their hearts, but my secrets can't be hidden at all."

Henry understood. What was said by Andrew was not only about this, but more importantly about the Hell Prison.

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Chapter 895

Seeing that Henry didn't say anything, a trace of haze flashed in Andrew's eyes. He still smiled and said, "The Island Owner is right. Everyone has secrets. It would be strange if there were no secrets."

Looking at the smile on Andrew's face, Henry smiled and then put on a serious look. "Guys, I think we didn't come here to chat. Let's get down to business. What time is it? My wife is waiting for me to go home."

"Well, since the Island Owner has spoken, I will speak frankly. Regarding the matter relating to the undercity dungeon No.4, the Recluse Association will want to know the basic situation. As long as the Island Owner gives us permission, we can share all the information with you." Andrew said with a smile. He called Henry the Island Owner, and his meaning was obvious. He did not put Henry in his eyes at all.

At that time, Andrew also witnessed Henry's strength. At that time, Henry deliberately hadn't shown his full strength to Andrew, which made Andrew have some cognition of Henry's personal strength.

Although it had been rumoured that Henry had slaughtered everyone in the Zhu Clan, and forced the three clans to acknowledge him as their master, it didn't matter to Andrew at all. As for the three clans that didn't have any Qi-concentrating Realm experts, he wouldn't even pay any attention to them.

After hearing what he said, Henry nodded and looked at Silver Visitor.

In Henry's eyes, what he said was nothing but nonsense. "What kind of information about the underground palace would you share? What's the point of sharing that information? Aren't you all eager for the things inside?"

To put it bluntly, what happened this time was the same as gambling on stones.

The land in the hands of the Lins now was a stone with jade in it. Everyone knew that there must be a treasure in this stone, but no one knew exactly what the treasure was. The Recluse Association and Section Nine were two buyers bidding for this "treasure stone" of Henry's.

Silver Visitor saw Henry's gaze and said, "Martial Uncle, the meaning of Section Nine this time is that we can explore dungeon No. 4 can with you, but Section Nine has the priority to choose what they want to take from the inside. Regarding this, Section Nine will compensate you

accordingly."

Andrew's offer of chips was immediately outshone by Silver Visitor.

A trace of cruelty flashed in Andrew's eyes, who had been all smiles, and he said again, "The Island Owner, I was interrupted by you before I could finish my words. This is not your way of receiving guests, haha!"

"Oh?" Henry raised his eyebrows and said, "What else do you want to say, Mr. Andrew?"

"Haha." With a laugh, he stood up and walked behind Henry. He patted him on the shoulder and said, "After all, you're one of us. You must be involved in this matter. As for the things inside, you have the right to take them. Most importantly, we can guarantee that the things in your hands belong to you. No one can take them away from you!"

What he said sounded like a guarantee for Henry, but in fact, it was a kind of threat.

"With the thing in Henry's hand, our Recluse Association can guarantee that it belongs to you. At the same time, we can also decide whether that thing belongs to you or not!"

"Matrial Uncle, Section Nine can also make such a guarantee." Silver Visitor said in a hurry and secretly competed with Andrew. Then he warned Andrew that if he wanted to do something, he had to ask Section Nine for approval.

Without saying a word, Andrew just smiled and stared at Henry, waiting for Henry's answer.

Silver Visitor didn't continue to speak and waited for the answer. This time, Section Nine prepared several bets. Silver Visitor directly offered the largest one. He didn't talk about anything that would be considered a small bet.

Henry, who was sitting between them, spread out his hands and said, "I'll tell you two. It's a waste of time for you to talk about it."

When the two of them heard this, they both looked at Henry suspiciously. What was he trying to say?

"You two should know that this land belongs to the Lins Group. After a long time, you just told us how you would explore it. You haven't told me how much you intend to pay for the land. Come on, can we do business? We can sell this land. What is in it has nothing to do with us."

"Pay for it?"

"To buy land?"

Andrew and Silver Visitor made a sound almost at the same time, and they both had a feeling that they had misheard him.

For the three great powers present, whether it was Section Nine, the Recluse Association, or even Radiant Island, the least valuable thing for them might be money. The so-called money was nothing more than a number for the three great powers.

What was this underground palace?

It was the hidden secret of the world, a sign that the world was going to change, which could not be measured by money at all.

Now, they heard that Henry would sell the mining rights of the underground palace? This was probably the most worthless bargaining chip!

"You two, that's all I want to say. Tomorrow, our Lins Group will take this piece of land for an auction. As for what's in it, it has nothing to do with our Lins Group. We only want money. Do you understand?" Henry clapped his hands, stood up from his seat, and walked to the exit of the stone room. Suddenly, he turned his head and said, "By the way, I will give you a hint. There are just a few pieces of land ready to be sold tomorrow by our Lins Group. Don't be late. If the land you want is taken away by others, don't blame me."

After saying that, Henry stepped out of the stone room.

The remaining two stood in the stone room, looking at each other. Silver Visitor let out a cold snort and led the other two members of Section Nine out of the room.

When Silver Visitor left, the smile on Andrew's face gradually disappeared, and his gaze turned gloomy. He mumbled, "Section Nine? With just your abilities, you think you can compare with our Recluse Association?!"

Sackcloth Visitor did not stay here with him. Instead, he chose to leave with Henry.

"This doesn't look like you." Sackcloth Visitor and Henry walked out of the stone room, went out of the hostel, and stood at the side of the road. "You actually took the initiative to sell that piece of land. You are really generous."

"What should I do?" Henry shrugged his shoulders. "As you said, I have to adapt to the changes in the world in advance. My family is in China. It's impossible for me to fight with them here."

"Haha, your personality is much more restrained than before." Sackcloth Visitor smiled and said, "In the past, you seemed to be low-

key, but your personality was very tough. In any case, you wouldn't give up."

Henry curled his lips and didn't say anything. He didn't want to say anything to Sackcloth Visitor. The reason why he wasn't interested in the underground dungeon was that he had an intuition that all the things in the underground palace couldn't compare to the three valuable things he found in Loulan.

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