

Chapter 896

The cold wind was blowing in the night sky.

Henry subconsciously tightened his collar and suddenly realized that he had no reaction to such a low temperature. Such a consciousness made Henry suddenly feel empty in his heart, as if he had lost something.

Henry remembered that Master Lu once told him that when a person was strong enough to a certain extent, he would unconsciously lose something that was very important to him. At that time, Henry scoffed at the words of Master Lu.

In Henry's mind, only strong people could have everything, and strong people could not lose anything.

But the thought that came out of Henry's mind just now made him suddenly surprised. How to prove that a person was real for me in this world? Well, that person was a person of flesh and blood, and the person would have the ability to think. The person could feel the changes of nature.

But now, except for the fact that Henry could see the changes of the four seasons with his eyes, his tolerance for temperature was higher than before. This was proof that he was becoming more powerful and that his immune system was improving. At the same time, it seemed that the world was alienated from him.

"What's wrong? A disconsolate expression suddenly appeared on your face." Sackcloth Visitor looked at Henry's face and said with a smile, "This kind of expression should appear on the faces of younger people. Not on your face."

"That's right." Henry nodded. "I'll leave first. It's almost the end of the year. It's time for you to go back to accompany your family. You have been running around all the year-round. I don't think you're that kind of old demon who's more than a hundred years old."

"Family?" Sackcloth Visitor murmured this word, and then laughed self-deprecatingly. "To be honest, I haven't heard this word for a long time. Family, do you still have feelings for your family?"

"Why not?" Henry rolled his eyes. "Members of your family are the closest people in the world. If you have no feelings for your family and friends, what is the purpose of living?"

"Perhaps it's because of some sort of conviction." Sackcloth Visitor raised his head to gaze at the night sky and sighed. "I hope that you will also be able to maintain this sort of thinking in the future. Family, haha."

Henry shook his head and turned around. As he walked away, he waved his hand at Sackcloth Visitor and said, "I'm going home to accompany my wife."

Sackcloth Visitor looked at Henry's back and said softly, "The King of Hell, I really hope you can still have such a conscience at that time. Qi is like a drug, which can make people unable to stop themselves from getting addicted to the power brought by Qi, and it will also destroy your conscience."

After Henry separated from Sackcloth Visitor, he did not go home as he had said. Instead, he walked in the cold wind at night. His collar was open in front of him, and he could clearly hear the wind whistling in his ears, but he could no longer feel the chill.

When the morning sun rose, Henry appeared in the Municipal People's Hospital.

"Mr. Zhang."

"You are here, Mr. Zhang."

"Magical doctor, nice to meet you."

After Henry came to the hospital, many doctors took the initiative to come up and say hello to him. Henry was a celebrity in the hospital. He had a lecture before, did a major operation later, had a miserable exchange abroad, and his story had been spread back. It was difficult for him not to be famous.

Henry responded to the crowd with a smile. He came to a ward in the inpatient department and saw Alvin lying on the bed with a weak face. A middle-aged female psychologist was communicating with him.

"My Lord."

After seeing Henry, the two petite nurses standing in front of the ward bowed their heads and greeted Henry.

Who would have thought that the two beautiful little girls were Reapers?

Reapers were present all over the world.

"How is he?" Henry did not enter the door and asked.

"Alvin has basically calmed down, but his physical condition is poor. He got severely dehydrated in the desert during that period, and will be fine after a few days of rest," a young nurse replied.

"Okay." Henry nodded. "I'll take care of this place. You can go and do your own things. Also, tell Peze to inform all the major forces to come to Yinzhou. I have something to announce."

"Understood." The nurses bowed and left.

Henry stood in front of the door of the ward, looking at Alvin in the room with satisfaction in his eyes.

Alvin was different from Henry. Before this event, Alvin

was just an ordinary college student, and his body was weak. Henry thought that he could hold on in the desert for three or four days. Unexpectedly, Alvin was so resistant. It was not until he went out of the desert that he opened the water bottle at his waist.

A few minutes later, the door of the ward made a slight noise, and the psychologist opened the door and came out. When she saw Henry standing at the door, she immediately showed her respect, bowed her head and said, "My lord."

Henry nodded and asked, "How is he?"

"My lord," the psychologist replied respectfully, "There is no big problem with Sir Alvin's mind. It's just that what happened in the desert seems to give him a heart knot. But he does not want to talk about it. What's more, he has a strong psychological defence, so I can't guide him by force."

"I'll talk to him. You can leave now." Henry waved his hand.

The psychologist lowered her head and walked away like the two nurses.

Henry opened the door. When he entered the ward, Alvin looked over at him.

When Alvin saw Henry, there was an apologetic look in his eyes.

"Mr. Zhang, you're back," Alvin said.

"How's it going? Have you recovered yet?" Henry walked over and sat down on the edge of the hospital bed, smiling at Alvin.

"Well, I'm much better now." Alvin nodded. "I'm sorry, Mr Henry. I..."

In the middle of his words, Henry interrupted him.

"Well, everyone has their first time. This time, your performance has already exceeded my expectations. Tell me, do you have any feelings about the past event?"

"Feelings?" Alvin pondered for a while and said, "Mr Henry, I don't have any special feelings, but I did see many different things this time."

"That's right." Henry patted Alvin on the shoulder. "You told me that you want to become stronger. Do you know what you should do first if you want to be stronger?"

Alvin shook his head in confusion.

"To broaden your horizons." Henry snapped his fingers. "First of all, you have to know what is strength."

After Henry said this, the confusion in Alvin's eyes gradually disappeared, and then it turned into a touch of thought.

Henry wanted to see such an obvious change in his expression. Only a person who knew what he was going to do next would change expressions like that.

"Mr. Zhang, I think I'm too naive." Alvin suddenly said, "It's about the choice you asked me to make."

"Next time, what will you choose?" Henry asked.

"I shouldn't have let them go," Alvin said firmly.

Hearing this, Henry was stunned for a moment.