

Chapter 908

Henry stood on the black brick road and looked at the eighteen-meter-high towers in front of him. He frowned and fell silent.

"Martial Uncle, what did you find?" Silver Visitor walked to Henry and asked in a low voice.

Henry shook his head slightly. "Have you realized that a description of the places like this is present in some books?"

"Books?" Silver Visitor looked confused. He thought for a while and then shook his head. "Martial Uncle, I think I've read a lot of history books, but I've never seen such a description."

"Of course not in history books. I am talking about books." Henry said, "According to ancient books, there is a demon-sealing pagoda and a demon-subduing sword on the top of the pagoda to suppress the demons and evils."

"Martial Uncle, what you're talking about is a fairytale?!" Silver Visitor looked speechless. "How can the things in the novels be real? Do you think that there are demons and ghosts locked up in these towers?"

"The things in the novels can't be taken seriously, but these towers were used for imprisoning something. Come with me." Henry lifted his foot and walked forward.

Silver Visitor followed Henry with a puzzled look on his face. After walking for dozens of metres, Henry suddenly stopped. He stood in the middle of two towers.

"Look here." Henry stopped and looked at the ground.

Silver Visitor's gaze followed, and a small piece of the chain was imprinted into Silver Visitor's eyes.

Silver Visitor lowered his body, inspecting the chain on the ground. The chain was less than twenty centimetres long, as thick as a man's forearm, and two of the chains had signs of being broken. When Silver Visitor saw where the chain had been broken, his pupils suddenly contracted. "This..."

The two sides of the chain had been extended and deformed.

"These chains were not cut off by sharp weapons but were broken by force," Henry said gently. "The materials of the chains are unclear. Even though they have been buried here for so many years, they are still stronger than steel."

Silver Visitor picked up the chain. He discovered that the chain was extraordinarily heavy. It was less than twenty centimetres long, and weighed sixty pounds.

"Follow me." Henry waved to Silver Visitor and then jumped up to the top of the tower.

Silver Visitor followed him. They arrived at the top of the tower.

"Look here." Henry reached out his hand to touch the top of the tower. At the top of the tower, there was an iron ring used to tie the chain. At the moment, only a small part of the chain was left of the iron ring, and the other side of the chain, just like the one found by Henry and the others on the ground, was torn off by force.

Henry continued to say, "I just observed the ten towers. Each of them is tied with chains, and on the surface of the top of the tower, there is a trace. It is that over the years full of wind and rain the traces formed. And the traces left by the chains were all in one direction, that is to say..."

"Every single tower was connected by a chain!" Before Henry could finish his words, Silver Visitor proceeded to say, "It's just that the chain was forcibly ripped off by someone."

"Yes." Henry nodded.

"But what is this for?" Silver Visitor's face grew even more puzzled. "They used chains to connect each of the towers, and then someone tore them apart. It just so happened that the towers didn't suffer any damage."

"Instead of thinking about these, it's better to think about another problem." Henry stood at the top of the tower and looked into the distance. It was dark there, and even if Henry could not see anything in the distance. It seemed to be a new world.

"What?" Silver Visitor asked subconsciously.

"I just said that the chain mark was formed because of constant rain and wind at the top of the tower. What happened to make a city that was originally on the ground fall hundreds of metres into the ground and still intact? I think it's better to start from this aspect rather than to guess about the things that have nothing to do with it. Maybe you can find some clues," Henry said.

Silver Visitor's eyes lit up. "That's right, Martial Uncle. Why didn't I think of this? If I could figure out why this city was buried underground, I would definitely be able to find some useful clues. It's better than just guessing."

"It's not that you didn't think of it. You just saw such an unknown place and went to a corner." Henry patted Silver Visitor on the shoulder.

Silver Visitor opened his mouth and was about to say something when he heard a cry of surprise coming from below.

"Be careful!"

"Back off!"

The owner of this cry was a member of Section Nine.

Henry and Silver Visitor's faces changed, and they jumped down almost at the same time. This underground city was too mysterious. No one knew what was there and what kind of dangers were hidden here.

When Henry and Silver Visitor fell to the ground and made a turn, they saw a member of Section Nine in isolation uniforms fly backwards and fall hard to the ground. When he was about to fall to the ground, Silver Visitor reached out and took him.

Silver Visitor saw that there was blood at the corner of the member's mouth, and there was also a long and thin gash on his isolation clothing.

"What's going on?!" Silver Visitor frowned and asked.

"Instructor, there's an enemy." The member said with a pale face.

"Enemy?" Silver Visitor was suddenly startled. There was actually someone else in this underground city!

"Think of a way to contact the people on the surface. I'll go take a look first." After saying this, Silver Visitor turned into a phantom and flew forward.

Henry did not immediately follow Silver Visitor. He looked at the hole on the isolation suit of the member. There were some copper scraps on the edge of the hole.

"It's copper again?"

Henry's eyebrows slightly wrinkled. He felt that something was wrong. Recently, he had seen too many things with copper scraps in the Loulan Kingdom, and in this undercity dungeon.

Henry observed the architectural structure and materials of the underground city. No matter how he looked at it, it was impossible for it to have developed to such a low level in the Bronze Age. However, the damaged shield and the sharp weapon, as well as the cut on the isolation uniform of this member were all related to copper.

Henry took a few steps forward and saw the figure of Silver Visitor.

At this moment, Silver Visitor was teaming up with the other four members from Section Nine. A dark shadow was charging towards them and launching an attack.

Silver Visitor was the spokesperson of Section Nine. His strength couldn't be underestimated. Moreover, he had studied in the south of the Yangtze River. He was a rare master. Although he didn't have a silver spear this time and his strength was worse than when he was in his heyday, he was not an easy opponent.

But at this moment, Silver Visitor, together with four members of Section Nine, tried to deal with the shadow in front of them, but they failed for a long time. The other side turned a blind eye to Silver Visitor's Qi and frequently threw a pair of fists at him.

"Who are you?" Silver Visitor dodged the opponent's fist and shouted.

Facing Silver Visitor's questions, the other party acted as if he hadn't heard them at all. He continued to wave his fists, each blow hitting toward the vital spot on Silver Visitor's body.

Henry stood not far away, watching the black shadow's movements. Although the latter's movements were simple and reckless, they all had a killing intention.

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Silver Visitor's Qi was useless against the black shadow's attack. For a while, he was unable to take down the other party. On the contrary, the remaining members of Section Nine would occasionally be touched by the black shadow and immediately be injured.

The black shadow increased his speed and rushed toward Silver Visitor.

Faced with the black figure rushing over, Silver Visitor's expression was serious. The other party was completely covered in a black robe, and one couldn't see his appearance clearly.

Just as the black shadow rushed to two metres in front of Silver Visitor, in an extremely strange way, it stopped where it was and did not move.

Silver Visitor was stunned by the black shadow's unusual behaviour. He did not understand what the black shadow was trying to do.

"Instructor, watch out!" At the side, the woman in casual clothes exclaimed. "He has a sword hidden in his robe!"

"Sword!" Silver Visitor was shocked. Before he could react, he saw a cold light rushing toward him.

Henry stood on the side. When he saw the black shadow's movement, his pupils contracted all of a sudden. He had seen this sword before!

Facing the black shadow's sword, Silver Visitor retreated quickly. However, the cold light was following him.

Seeing that the cold light had arrived close to his face, Silver Visitor's body suddenly twisted and he bent his waist backwards to avoid the sword. Then he touched his cheek, which was wet, and there was a trace of red blood on his hand.

The sword had created a gash on Silver Visitor's face.

After the strike, the opponent did not continue to follow. On the contrary, he felt a little stiff. He began to retreat and hid the sword in his hand into his robe.

Silver Visitor looked at the blood on his hand, and a trace of fear flashed in his eyes. Just now, the sword was too fast for him to react. And under the sword, Silver Visitor had a feeling that he couldn't break away from it. It seemed that there was no other way except to hide. Fortunately, the other side's movements were a little stiff. Otherwise,

he might not have been able to escape just now.

Looking at the black shadow again, Silver Visitor's eyes became a little more dignified. He was wondering what he should do if the other side still used this trick to attack him.

"Instructor, we will help you!" When the four members of Section Nine saw that Silver Visitor was injured, they all rushed to him with their eyes full of seriousness. Even the powerful instructor was injured by one move, so how could they escape it?

"Step back. This isn't an enemy that you can fight against." Silver Visitor wiped away the bloodstains on his face, took a step forward, and said, "His sword skills aren't bad. Let's do it again!"

After saying that, Silver Visitor suddenly rushed forward and fought with the black shadow again.

The remaining four people from Section Nine looked back and forth but did not go forward. Silver Visitor said that they should not intervene, but they also knew that if they went up, they might not be of any use, but would add to the trouble.

Squinting his eyes, Henry took two steps forward and stared at the black figure's action carefully.

"Step back!" The woman in casual clothes shouted at Henry, "Don't make trouble!"

While the woman was talking to Henry, the black shadow took out the sword again and went straight to Silver Visitor. The position where the sword appeared was very strange. It appeared where the chest of the black shadow was, so Silver Visitor could no longer avoid it in the same way he did just now.

As the sword attacked, Silver Visitor's face became extremely serious. He retreated while thinking about the method to react to this attack.

Henry took another step forward.

"I asked you to stay back, didn't you hear that?" The woman in casual clothes grabbed Henry's shoulder with one hand.

Henry ignored the woman. He stared at the sword in the black shadow's hand and said, "Sideways! He doesn't know how to change his attack!"

"He doesn't know how to change his attack?"

Upon hearing Henry's words, Silver Visitor was confused. How could he not know how to change?

"What do you know? Don't talk nonsense!" The woman in casual

clothes scolded Henry. "The other side is so fast. If you stand sideways, he can swing his sword at you easily. As for not knowing how to change his attack, how could such a master not be able to change his move?"

Although Silver Visitor was puzzled, he still chose to unconditionally believe in Henry. Facing the black shadow's sword, Silver Visitor leaned to one side. The sword light swept along the front of Silver Visitor and missed him. Just as Henry said, the other side could not change his move.

It was just a simple side-step that enabled Silver Visitor to avoid the sword that was going for his head.

After scolding Henry, the woman in the casual clothes was stunned and said, "How could it be possible? How could he not know how to change?"

Silver Visitor's face lit up, and he heard Henry's voice again.

"Attack his lower body. Don't be too tight. He will put his centre of gravity on the lower part of his body, and his sword will come out from below. At this time, you should lean on your side and hit his skull.

Henry spoke very fast. He even spoke out what the shadow would do, as if he was not afraid of being heard at all.

Silver Visitor nodded and, according to Henry's instructions, headed straight for the black shadow's lower body.

As Henry expected, after Silver Visitor attacked shadow's lower body, the black shadow put all his weight on his feet. Then, the black shadow paused.

This action had been seen twice by Silver Visitor, and he knew that it was the omen before the black shadow would take out his sword.

A cold light, as Henry predicted, emerged from the black shadow and went straight to Silver Visitor at a very fast speed.

With his previous experience, Silver Visitor easily dodged the sword. Then, he pointed his finger at the top of the black shadow's skull.

At the foot of the black shadow, the sword that had popped out suddenly stopped when Silver Visitor's finger touched the black shadow's skull. The black shadow also stood motionless.

"Metal!" Silver Visitor exclaimed. When he touched the skull of the black shadow with his fingers, he clearly felt that it was not a touch that a human body could give him.

Silver Visitor grabbed the cloak on the black shadow and pulled it hard.

With a "tear" sound, the cloak was removed, revealing the true face of the black shadow.

At the moment when they saw the black shadow, the members of Section Nine all opened their eyes wide.

Henry, on the other hand, seemed to be lost in thought.

The black shadow in front of them was a human puppet. The puppet was made of metal, and the sword that stopped halfway out was ejected from the mechanism on the black shadow's toes.

"No wonder he can attack from every place. It turned out to be a puppet." Silver Visitor looked at the puppet in front of him. Just now, he was wondering why the angle of this person's attack was so tricky. Some of the angles of his attack were simply against common sense. Now he was relieved.

"Such a powerful expert actually turned out to be a puppet?" After the initial shock, the remaining people all felt a bit embarrassed. They also thought that they were experts, but these people couldn't even defeat a puppet, and one of them was seriously injured.

"How did you know it was a puppet?" The woman looked at Henry and asked.

"He exposed it himself," Henry said.

"Exposed? Be specific!" the woman in casual clothes said impatiently.


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It was not difficult to see from her previous behaviour that this woman was absolutely arrogant and full of pride. She thought that Henry was a scientific researcher.

Just now, the woman scolded him a few times, but in the end, everything happened according to Henry's words, which made the woman feel uncomfortable. At this moment, she didn't realize that the black shadow was a puppet, but Henry did. In front of the instructor, it made the woman feel very shameful.

"It's very simple." Henry turned back and looked at the member of Section Nine who was standing not far away, with his isolation clothes slashed. He said, "I just saw that the torn parts of his clothes were rusty, and the sword that the puppet just took out was not rusty, which means that it was not the same sword. But the direction for the two swords was the same. Do you think that a person can hide two swords in a robe without affecting his movement? However, during the battle, this puppet has never done anything like bowing, which indicates that his weakness was on his body. Apart from the places where the swords appeared, only his skull was his weakness."

Hearing Henry's words, the woman's face did not look good. She indeed did not notice these details and snorted. "It's just a talk. It's good that you can pay attention to these when others fight. You will be so scared that you will pee in your pants if you have to fight." 

Henry shook his head with a smile.

Silver Visitor did not notice that the woman in casual clothes was arguing with Henry. All his attention was focused on the puppet in front of him. The metal on the puppet was something Silver Visitor had never seen before, including the operation mode of the puppet, which also made Silver Visitor full of doubts.

Even though modern technology was advanced, robots could only be upgraded a little. It was impossible for them to create a robot that could fight like this puppet with their current technology.

On the other hand, Silver Visitor knew a little about the transformation of the Noble Berserkers.

"How did this thing operate?" Silver Visitor frowned. "What's it that can control it?"

"Spiritual Stone." Henry said, "Only the Spiritual Stone can be preserved

for such a long time. If the Spiritual Stone has been sealed in the puppet's body, the Spiritual Qi will not dissipate."

Silver Visitor stood in front of the puppet, looking left and right, not daring to move.

Earlier, Silver Visitor did not know that it was a puppet and he dared to attack. But now that he knew it was a puppet, Silver Visitor seemed to be careful, afraid that he would ruin something. After all, there were too many secrets regarding this puppet that were very useful in research. He was afraid that something bad would happen to it.

"Instructor, I've contacted the people on the surface!" The member, who was holding a tablet, let out a cry of surprise.

"Good!" Silver Visitor's face lit up. "What did they say? Can they bring the instruments down?"

"It has been arranged. They are digging a building a tunnel. Someone will come to pick us up later." The member of Section Nine replied.

"Okay, if the instruments can be brought in, it will be easy to handle." Silver Visitor nodded. This underground city was too big. It was dark and there was no end in sight. If they were to explore it alone, they would not know how long it would take to explore it, not to mention how much useful information could not be found. Everything here was a mystery to them.

The mysterious world, which was still hidden in darkness, including the metal puppet in front of them, was all unknown to Silver Visitor.

It was more than two hundred metres above. Henry and others went up to the altar again. Hundreds of stairs were like a road to heaven. They walked on the stairs and gradually overlooked the underground city.

When they returned to the altar, everyone looked at the entrance that they came down from. It was a stone wall adjacent to the altar. The stone wall was extremely tall, and its surface was glossy. There was a staircase-like slide that allowed everyone to slide down from there.

"Martial Uncle." Silver Visitor walked to Henry's side and whispered, "Do you think this is formed by accident, or is it deliberately designed by someone?"

Silver Visitor stared at the passage that they had slid down. Coincidentally, it landed on this altar.

Henry shook his head and said, "You'll get the answers to these questions when you figure out what's going on here."

A few of them sat cross-legged on the altar, waiting for someone to

arrive from above. Henry and Silver Visitor, on the other hand, could use the slideway above to return, but the remaining members of Section Nine were unable to do so.

Two members of Section Nine were sitting at the edge of the altar with strong light flashlights in their hands, constantly using the flashlights to scan the surroundings. Through the beams of light, they wanted to see clearly what was in the distance.

"Are there many similar underground chambers in China?" Henry asked, sitting next to Silver Visitor.

"This is the first one," Silver Visitor said. "I haven't been to the other undercity dungeons and don't know what's in them, but I'm sure they're not the same as this one. Otherwise, I would already report it. The superiors will send people to block this place tomorrow morning. When they find out what's going on here, the whole area will be locked down."

Henry nodded and did not continue to ask. He also knew that even if Silver Visitor knew something, he could not say more with his authority.

Once Section Nine turned the instruments on, the efficiency would be extremely high.

It was hundreds of metres above, but Henry and others only waited for more than an hour before they heard a voice.

"Instructor, are you guys down there?" The voice was clearly heard from the sliding wheel.

"Yes!" Silver Visitor answered.

The five members of Section Nine all stood up and looked in the direction of the slide.

"Instructor, we will drop the ropes. You guys grab them!" A voice came from the slide. At the same time, a few ropes were thrown from above and dropped on the altar.

"Quick, let's go." Silver Visitor gave the order to the five members.

Without hesitation, the five people quickly reached out to grab the rope and climbed up.

Seeing that the five people had safely returned, Silver Visitor said to Henry, "Martial Uncle, let's go out first."

"Okay." Henry nodded.


Henry and Silver Visitor grabbed the rope and leapt.

The moment the two jumped up, a flash of light suddenly appeared from above. It was the people of Section Nine who were recording the situation.

At the moment when the lights flashed, Henry vaguely saw the scene below. The spires were winding like a giant flying dragon.

This glance made Henry feel a little agitated for no reason, and at the same time, he felt a little bit disgusted with this place. As for where this disgust came from, Henry didn't know. Now he only had one goal, which was to leave here as soon as possible, the sooner the better!

On the way leading up, Henry walked without saying a word. It was not until he had completely left the underground city that the agitation in his heart disappeared.

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