

Chapter 911


After leaving the site of the old welfare home, Henry looked back. The agitation in his heart was extremely sudden. Henry also did not understand why his mood suddenly had such a big fluctuation. At the moment when he vaguely saw the scene of the underground palace, a sense of disgust and irritation welled up in his heart. It was not until he left the underground palace that Henry felt a little comfortable.

He looked at the time, and it was already two o'clock in the morning.

The people from Section Nine had completely surrounded this area. Any force would treat such an underground city with caution.

Section Nine belonged to the Chinese government, and it was extremely efficient and convenient for them to do things.

One could see that the construction vehicles had arrived here, and the roadblocks had been set up on the road. They found a random excuse for maintenance to block all the roads in this area.

Henry did not stay here. Facing the cold January wind, Henry walked toward the Lins Group. 

Henry knew Sylvia very well. The Lins made such a big deal today. Sylvia absolutely couldn't go home and sleep at ease. There were many things in the company that needed to be arranged by Sylvia.

As Henry expected, when he came to the business district, he saw at a glance that the lights on the top floor of Lins mansion were still on.

Henry stepped forward. When he entered the entrance of

the Lins Group, a security guard of the Lins Group came up and whispered, "Sir, there's a message regarding Delsean Attard."

"Oh?" Henry slightly raised his eyebrows. After leaving Xin Province, Henry asked his men to pay attention to Delsean's affairs. "Where did he send the thing?"

"The capital's museum," answered the security guard. "Delsean did a secret donation. No one knows about it. Right now, the thing is in the capital's museum."

Hearing this answer, Henry was obviously stunned for a moment, and then fell into silence.

"Sir, do you need someone to keep an eye on him?" the security guard asked.

Henry was silent for a full minute. Then he waved his hand and said, "No need. Let them leave."

"Got it." The security guard responded and left.

Henry turned around and looked out of the building. It was empty in the dark, which made Henry a little confused.

"Did he donate?"

Such news was obviously beyond Henry's expectation.

Since Henry's childhood, he had a firm idea that people came to this world to live for themselves, and everything they did was to make themselves stronger. As early as a long time ago, Henry had no concept of national power or heroic spirit in his heart.

In Henry's mind, he admired those people who were devoted to the country, but Henry himself could never do this.

But today, a so-called cultural plot suddenly appeared in Henry's mind.

In Henry's mind, he couldn't help but think of the scene

that day when Delsean roared that the tripod belonged to China.

Delsean was definitely a rich man. He went deep into the Loulan Kingdom and desperately tried to find the tripod, which cost him a lot of money. When he came out, he risked his life to steal the tripod. In the end, he did all this just to donate the tripod?

At this moment, Henry suddenly felt that he was very narrow-minded. All the time, Henry thought that Delsean belonged to an underground force and hid it well. It was not until now that he realized that Delsean did not belong to any force. He was working for himself.

Shaking his head, Henry took a deep breath, turned around and continued to go upstairs. When he came to the top floor, when he pushed open Sylvia's office, he saw that Sylvia, secretary Lee, and many senior executives of the Lins Group were constantly sorting out things. They seemed very busy. Several other files were sitting on the side. They thought hard and scratched their heads. Even when Henry came in, no one took a look at him, and even Sylvia did not raise her head and buried her head in front of her desk. "Secretary Lee, when will the press conference be held tomorrow? Have you figured out the files for tomorrow's interview? Please, contact several media groups. How is the arrangement of the reception arrangements of the foreign media?"

Sylvia asked while busying herself with her work.

"President Lin, everything has been arranged, but there are several media organizations that you need to pay attention to tomorrow."

"Give me their information."

Henry looked at the busy scene in the office and did not say anything. He silently withdrew, closed the office

door, and left the company.

In the early hours of the morning, Yinzhou was particularly bleak. The cold wind howled. No one would like to go out in the middle of the night. Even those drunkards would be frozen to a little soberness and find a warm place to continue getting drunk.

Henry randomly chose a direction and walked forward.

"It seems that you're a little worried today." A hoarse voice sounded behind Henry.

Henry's mouth curved into a smile. "I think that you have a lot of free time today."

"Is this called free?" The figure of Sackcloth Visitor appeared in front of Henry, and at the same time, his voice came from the front of Henry. In the hands of Sackcloth Visitor, he took two small porcelain jars.

"Of course." Henry curled his lips. "But based on your age, it's time to stroll around the park."

"Forget it. I'm not old yet." Sackcloth Visitor let out a hoarse laugh. His voice was especially chilling in this dark and cold night sky, "I heard that your employer donated a cauldron in the end? Do you feel a little touched in your heart?"

"You are very well-informed." Henry looked at Sackcloth Visitor and then looked away.

"You also know that the Recluse Association has to keep an eye on everyone, right?" Sackcloth Visitor asked.

"How was your trip to the Loulan Kingdom this time? What was your harvest?"

Hearing this, Henry's eyes narrowed. He looked at Sackcloth Visitor again and said seriously, "What do you know about what happened in Loulan this time?"

Before they went to the Loulan, Sackcloth Visitor had told Henry some strange things, as if he already knew

something.

"Nothing." Sackcloth Visitor shook his head. "It's just that my master knows that there is something in the Loulan and asked you to retrieve it. I was just passing on a message. As for what it was, my lord didn't mention it. I don't know either. However, I'm certain that it was definitely not the tripod."

"Do you want to know?" Henry stared at Sackcloth Visitor and asked.

"No, I don't." Sackcloth Visitor shook his head. "I'm not here today for what you brought back from Loulan. I'm here to have a chat with you. Hmm...how should I say it? Let's talk heart to heart."

"Heart to heart?" Henry's face revealed a trace of astonishment. No matter how he looked at it, he felt that Sackcloth Visitor was not a heart-to-heart talker. Looking at the face of the man with a straight face, Henry said, "Okay, tell me, what do you want to talk about?"

"Let's talk about Delsean." Sackcloth Visitor waved his hand. "Let's go. I went back to my hometown two days ago and dug out two bottles of the wine buried there. You're lucky to have a chance to taste this wine. This wine technique has been lost."

Sackcloth Visitor raised the two porcelain jars in his hands, and a rare look of complacency appeared on his face.

Chapter 912

In the cold wind, the two of them walked to the outskirts of Yinzhou. On top of an abandoned factory, Henry and Sackcloth Visitor both held a jar in their hands that had been abandoned for many years.

Henry put the porcelain jar near his mouth and smelled it. "It smells good. Flower flavour. Is this a wine made of flowers?"

"You do know a thing or two." Sackcloth Visitor smiled. "In the past, the flowers blossomed all over the place where I lived, so I used to brew them. Try it. Let's see if my wine is better than the gifts that the major forces give you as a tribute each year."

Henry picked up the wine jar, put it to his mouth, took a sip, and then closed his eyes. After a few seconds, he said, "The taste in the mouth is slightly sweet and a little spicy. It has a unique taste. After tasting it, there is a smell of earth. Why don't you make wine with flowers stem?"

"Haha!" Sackcloth Visitor laughed. "You do understand wine. Unlike some people, after drinking, they only say that my wine is extraordinary. But they can't say why it is extraordinary. This wine is just a bit older. At that time, I was young, so I used some home's winemaking methods and randomly stuffed more than a dozen jars. After a few decades, I remembered that I made wine in my hometown. Indeed, I didn't put flower stem."

Henry curled his lips and continued to pick up the jar to take a sip, tasting the lingering fragrance in his mouth.

"Why do you suddenly want to talk to me about Delsean?" After Henry shouted a few times, he took the initiative to ask.

"What do you think of your employer?" Sackcloth Visitor looked at Henry and asked.

"What do I think?" Henry muttered and looked up at the sky as if he were thinking. After a long time, Henry answered, "He is an admirable fool."

"I'm glad that you can use the word 'admirable'." A strange colour appeared in the eyes of Sackcloth Visitor. "It seems that you are very clear about your position in your heart."

"My position?" Henry rolled his eyes and said, "I only know that I want to live a better life."

"If you only knew this, you wouldn't have said the word 'admirable'," Sackcloth Visitor said. "I investigated your childhood. You were brought overseas by Master Lu before you turned 18. You stayed outside for more than ten years. You have your Radiant Island, but you always identify as Chinese. We..."

"That's enough." Henry impatiently interrupted him. "You are also a member of the Recluse Association. Remember, there is also Section Nine in China. In the eyes of Section Nine, you are also an outsider."

"They see me as an outsider, but I don't." Sackcloth Visitor shook his head. "The Recluse Association is not what you think. Our China..."

"All right." Henry interrupted him with a wave. "We have different experiences, different lives, and different thoughts. I know what I am going to do. I admire Delsean, but it doesn't necessarily mean that I will become someone like him. Just like a businessman worth billions admiring a singer. Is he is going to give up billions and start singing?"

"You can also sing and do business." Sackcloth Visitor seemed to be hinting at something.

"Forget it." Henry shook his head. "It's too tiring. If singing and business are placed in front of you at the same time. What would you choose?"

Sackcloth Visitor said, "Pick whatever you want in your heart."

"You're talking about ordinary people." Henry smiled. "When you have some responsibility, it is not so easy to make a choice."

"People's responsibilities change." Sackcloth Visitor said, "I have been at your age before."

"Maybe." Henry nodded. "But at least for now, what I'm worried about is only my family and friends. As for the rest, let's talk about it when I'm old."

Henry looked up and drank up the wine in the jar in one gulp. Then he threw the porcelain jar to Sackcloth Visitor. He made a great leap and jumped off the factory roof. "Wine is good. This heart-to-heart topic is not very good. And next time, find a warmer place. On such a cold day, only you and I can sit on the roof."

Sackcloth Visitor looked at the back of Henry, who walking away, and shouted, "Compared to the warm place, I think you'd prefer cold. Don't forget that we're the same kind of people!"

The sound of Sackcloth Visitor came into Henry's ears. Without turning his head, Henry waved his hands with his back to Sackcloth Visitor and strode away.

At seven o'clock in the morning, it was still dark in Yinzhou, but there was already a commotion outside the Lins Group.

Even though Captain Richard had received the news and sent people to maintain order over the night, he still couldn't stop the crazy reporters from flying from all over the country. The journalists held cameras and

squeezed into the entrance of the Lins Group. Everyone wanted to get an interview as soon as possible.

The whole country, more than a billion people, had turned upside down overnight. A large company in Yinzhou had become the richest in China. A piece of land of more than 400,000 square metres had produced a sky-high price of 500 billion!

This was no longer the headline news inside China. This matter grabbed the attention of people from all over the world. In reporting industry, the ones who were able to get the information first hand would become extremely famous.

The entrance of the Lins Group was completely blocked. The people who came to work, seeing so many reporters in front of the Lins Group, were all guessing why. They didn't know, overnight, the new richest person in the country was next to them.

The public relations team of the Lins Group, even after one night's preparation, was still very nervous at this time. It should be known that this interview would appear in the major headlines of the country! It would be noticed by too many people.

Even Sylvia herself didn't look as natural as she used to be. She didn't sleep all night, so she specially put some makeup on.

At eight o'clock in the morning, more and more people gathered around the door of the Lins Group. Looking at the reporters outside the door, Sylvia took a deep breath and strode out.

"She's out! She's Sylvia Lin!"

"She's the head of the Lins!"

"That's her!"

When Sylvia appeared, countless voices rang out. At the

same time, all sorts of lights shone on Sylvia's body. At this moment, Sylvia was destined to appear in the headlines with her current image. She was well-known by the people in the country's business circles.

This time, so many journalists came here, which also attracted a lot of people to watch and guess what was going on.

In the crowd, there were a few middle-aged men and women standing there and looking at Sylvia with eyes full of jealousy.

"Mr. Frazer, what shall we do? There must be someone from Lins Group coming to get the signature today. Can we really give the land to them? One square metre is worth more than one million yuan!"

"Mr. Frazer, if it weren't for you, we wouldn't have signed those contracts yesterday. You have to find a way to solve this!"

"Yes, we didn't want to give the land back. Mr. Frazer, it's you who said that we are should do it."

 [Watch Ads to Get 15 Vouchers](#)

Chapter 913

The people standing in the crowd were none other than Mr. Frazer and other bosses, who had gone to the Lins to return the land the day before.

After the auction last night, they learned that the price of the land for one square metre had reached more than one million yuan, so they were so anxious that they couldn't sleep at night.

One million yuan per square metre! Some had a few thousand square meters of land in their hands and a lot of money. Others, similar to Mr. Frazer, had tens of thousands of square metres. How much would it be if they calculated it?

Before the auction price came out yesterday, they were still grateful to Mr. Frazer. Now that they knew the auction price, they all blamed Mr. Frazer. In the business circle, there were no permanent friends, only immediate interests.

Upon hearing their words, Mr. Frazer's face darkened, and he said in annoyance, "That's enough! Who knew that the Lins would be so lucky? You have to know that among us, I have the biggest piece of land in my hand. I'm the one who will suffer the biggest loss! Don't blame me. The most important thing now is to find a way!"

"What way? I thought about it all night yesterday and asked a lot of friends for advice. We all signed an agreement with the Lins Group and notarized it. Now it's difficult to deny it," one of them said with a sad face.

"Did I say that I want to deny it?" Mr. Frazer looked at the speaker and said, "Let me make it clear first. We must hand over the land to the Lins. If anyone doesn't hand it over, the agreement alone can make our lives a living

hell!"

As soon as Mr. Frazer finished speaking, someone suddenly said unhappily, "What do you mean by that? Do you mean that we should give the money to the Lins so easily? One square metre is worth more than one million yuan. If you want to give it, just give it. I won't!"

"Frazer, did you get any bribe from the Lins? How much benefits did the Lins give you? Why are you helping the Lins?"

"Don't talk nonsense!" Mr. Frazer looked angry. "Tell me, what's the solution if we don't give the land to Lins Group? Which one of you has the ability to play with Lins Group?"

As soon as Mr. Frazer finished his words, the people around looked at each other without saying a word. Mr. Frazer was right. Small companies like theirs were not strong enough to fight with the Lins.

"Frazer, what do you mean?"

Mr. Frazer snorted and said, "We can't beat the Lins Group, but there are some people who can play with the Lins Group. Just let others mess with the Lins Group."

One of them frowned. "I don't understand what you mean."

"It's very simple." Mr. Frazer said with a sneer, "I specially arranged for someone to look at the land. The construction workers had arrived last night. The other party had begun digging, and they were absolutely in a hurry to transfer the funds to the Lins Group. Do you think that if we delay for a long time, the Lins Group can delay for a long time with the person who bought the land yesterday? In the end, the Lins would have to pay some compensation. But think about it, how much compensation will the Lins Group have to pay that

time?"

"Yes!" One of them said with a sparkle in his eyes, "Yes, the compensation the Lins Group would have to pay will be much higher than ours, so we..."

"So we just need to hold on. When the Lins Group can't hold anymore, they will come to beg us. At that time, we can take back a little money. It depends on our ability. But let's make it clear first, no one should give the land to the Lins Group first!" Mr. Frazer said, "Even if the Lins Group wants to give us more money today, we should not do it. You have to remember that the longer we hold the land in our hands, the more valuable it will be!"

"Okay, let's do it!"

"I'll listen to Mr. Frazer."

"Everyone, it's a deal. Don't bow down to the Lins!"

Each of them said something with determination in their eyes. When they reached an agreement, they all looked contemplative. They were thinking that when the Lins couldn't hold on any longer, they could ask for more money.

In front of the entrance of the Lins Group, countless journalists gathered, asking all kinds of questions. Sylvia was ready to answer them.

At nine o'clock in the morning.

A taxi was parked at the entrance of the Emperor's mausoleum.

The door opened, and Henry got out of the car.

The last time he came here, the people who used to live here had already left. At this time, almost no one was willing to stay in this barren land.

Henry walked forward along the fence next to the yard. A thatched cottage appeared in Henry's eyes.

A rusty iron sword was placed at the edge of the thatched cottage.

Smoke began rising from the chimney in the cottage.

Henry came to the fenced yard and pushed open the wooden door.

Creak!

The old wooden door made the sound and was slowly pushed open by Henry.

Henry walked into the courtyard.

The door curtain in front of the thatched cottage was lifted, and an old arm stretched out from the curtain. The old man bent over and walked out of the thatched cottage. When he saw Henry, he smiled and said, "Here you are, have a bowl of mutton soup."

"Okay." Henry nodded and sat down at the stone table in the courtyard.

Soon, the old man took a bowl of mutton soup and put it in front of Henry. A few pieces of mutton in the bowl smelled fragrant.

Henry picked up the bowl and took a sip. Although it was the second time he drank the mutton soup, it still gave Henry a feeling of amazement. After drinking the mutton soup, Henry felt a warm flow flowing through his whole body, which made him feel particularly comfortable.

"It's getting cold. Drink the mutton soup to warm your body." The old man sat opposite Henry.

Henry finished the soup in the bowl in one sip and said, "Did you know I would come to see you?"

"You've been here for a few times. The first time, you were here searching for Qi. The second time, you were here to visit this mausoleum. This is the third time. I know what you're looking for." The old man's gaze was

murky, but it gave Henry an exceptionally wise feeling.

"What do you think I'm looking for?" Henry stared at him.

"A sword." The old man smiled. "Or rather, a sword technique."

Henry's pupil shrank. "What do you know?"

The old man shook his head and said, "I know what you want to ask, but it's still the same as before. Sometimes is better not to know something. Now the world has changed greatly, the Qi is rampant, and many things are changing. Many old monsters are slowly walking out, and some things hidden in the dark are gradually appearing, including changes in the land around Yinzhou. You just want to understand all this, but it's not the right time."

"What if I must know?" Henry looked at the old man in front of him.


"It's not the right time." The old man shook his head. "I won't tell you. You can't force me to tell you."

It could be seen that Henry's fingers on the table kept rubbing against the table. A few fingerprints had been imprinted on the table.

After a while, Henry got up and said, "Sorry to bother you."

"It's also boring to be alone. Drink more mutton soup to dispel the cold in your body. Winter is not easy." The old man shook his head with a hint. "A new year is coming soon, a brand new world."

A brand new world...

When Henry heard the old man's words, for some reason, his heart suddenly beat faster. 

 [Watch Ads to Get 15 Vouchers](#)