

## Chapter 922

Ten o'clock in the evening.

After staying up the whole previous night, Sylvia was already lying quietly on the bed.

Henry quietly walked out of the room, not daring to make a sound, for fear of disturbing the woman's rest. 1

"Boss." In front of the villa courtyard, there was an Aston Martin. Wade was leaning against the car with a cigarette in his mouth. 1

"Let's talk in another place." Henry gesticulated to Wade.

"Get in the car."

Aston Martin produced a roar of the motor and disappeared.

In a quiet bar, Henry and Wade were sitting at a small table with some snacks on it.

"Boss, that Drewe said a few months ago, Gwyn Dover came looking for him."

"Gwyn..." Henry's eyes narrowed. "I already felt that something wasn't right during the battle. He really had another goal."

Gwyn Dover was the president of The King Region.

"Boss, what happened in the battle back then?" Wade asked, full of doubt. "At that time, there were many people who said that during the battle between you and Gwyn, Gwyn was heavily injured and completely crippled. And that you had lost your life. We all knew that you concealed your identity, but what about that Gwyn? Did he really suffer serious injuries like what the outside world said?"

Henry leaned against the chair and looked up at the ceiling quietly. After a long while, he said, "On the surface, I won, but I knew that he would win in the end. He used me to draw The King Region out of the whole underground world."

Wade shook his head. "Boss, I don't understand."

Henry smiled and said, "From then on, Gwyn knew the existence of Qi. But at that time, he could only transmit Qi through a simple method. He couldn't control it himself, but it was enough to show that he knows much more than I do. The King Region has ruled the society for hundreds of years and their foundation is so deep that we can't compare with him."



"No wonder." Wade revealed a look of sudden realization. "After the battle between you and Gwyn, the King Region's power rapidly shrank. Outsiders all thought that the King Region was suppressed by us. In fact, we have never touched the forces under the King Region. The King Region deliberately pushed them to us. They oppressed the underground forces in order to force people to rebel, and they could take the opportunity to retreat safely! What does the King Region want?"

"I have to ask you." Henry picked up a glass of warm water from the table. "What did you get from Drewe?"

Wade looked around and then whispered, "Boss, have you heard of Revival Plan?"

"Revival Plan?" Henry's face was full of suspicion.

"Yes." Wade nodded. "Drewe said that after Gwyn came to him, he had asked him to search for some things. Those things, without exception, were all very ancient. After Gwyn obtained those things, he would always take some things from their surface, saying that he wanted to revive the ancient deities."

"Nonsense." Henry did not believe this saying at all. Resurrection? The gods?

Although Henry was now full of awe for this world and knew that this world was not as simple as what he saw in front of his eyes, but to resurrect a god, it was absolute nonsense!

"Boss, Drewe said that there were many powerful beings in ancient times, but they were gradually extinguished. Some of them didn't really die, but are sleeping. They were looking for mediums in the world to wake up those sleeping beings. Drewe said that the world has changed. What was unearthed from under the Loulan Kingdom is the first medium between heaven and earth since the change of the world. It is very important."

"Ha." Henry chuckled and said, "They're deliberately mystifying me!"

"Indeed." A feminine voice came from the side. "But what they said may not be false, Brother Henry."

The moment Wade heard the voice, he was stunned. He looked in the direction of the voice, and even before he saw who it was, he blurted out the word, "Cesia!"

A graceful figure walked towards Henry. She had silver hair, a graceful figure, and perfect facial features, which attracted the attention of many people in the bar.



Henry was not too surprised by the appearance of Cesia. Cesia had come to him not long ago to ask for a key.

Cesia walked to the table where Henry and Wade sat and looked at the pond. "Long time no see."

"Yes, long time no see." Wade forced a smile. In the past, they were good friends who had nothing to hide. In fact, they were even closer than the closest relatives. However, after Cesia's betrayal, Wade actually did not know how to face this old friend of his.

Cesia also gave Wade a smile. Following, without any restraint, she sat beside Henry and said, "The person behind Drewe is indeed Gwyn. However, there's another person behind Gwyn."

Henry said, "What do you know?"

Instead of answering Henry's question directly, she looked at the cup filled with boiled water on the table and said, "Brother Henry, you're really changing. It used to be Hennessy on the table, but now it's replaced by boiling water. Think about us in the past. When we got to the bar, we only knew how to get drunk. Indeed, when people have a concern, they become different. They begin to pay attention to their health."

Henry sat there and did not speak.

Wade didn't say a word either. He even looked somewhere else after Cesia appeared, as if he wanted to find an excuse to leave first.

"Well, since Brother Henry doesn't want to talk about personal affairs, let's get down to business." Cesia picked up the glass that Henry had just drunk and took a sip. "Gwyn's affairs are almost the same as what you heard. The world has changed greatly, and the spirit has been surging. They are looking for mediums to resurrect the ancient gods. Of course, this thing can also be explained from a scientific point of view."

"How?" Wade asked curiously. The last time Future told him some things on the plane in, which made him feel weird.

"It's very simple. The world is changing. The surge of spiritual essence is nothing more than a new round of the earth movement." Cesia sipped at the water in her cup. "Whew, don't say anything. Just drinking some hot water during winter is enough to make you feel comfortable. Even if you're a married man, you'll be able to... After these earth movements, there'll definitely be some changes. No one knows what's buried in the depths under the ground. Perhaps tens of thousands of years later, the city we're living in will also be buried underground."

"Are you saying that there are people living underground? The so-called resurrection of deities is to find the people living under the ground?" Wade guessed.

"It's possible, but slightly." Cesia shook her head and asked, "Wade, what do you think a deity is? Do you think they can do whatever they want?"



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What was a deity?

Cesia's words made Wade confused.

"Deity, it's just the idea of a human being magnified by the weak." She laughed. "When we were weak and saw someone breaking a boulder with a punch, we felt like he could flatten a huge mountain. In fact, breaking the boulder was already at his peak. But in our opinion, he could become even stronger, so we treat him like a deity. Just like in the eyes of ordinary people, we have also mastered the skills of deities."

"This world has been passing on for too long." Cesia stretched her body. "Don't say tens of thousands of years ago, even if there was something secretive a hundred years ago, we wouldn't know at all. We could only see things in front of us. Some people think that humans didn't evolve but we degenerated. When the babies are born, they are only able to wait for nourishment and don't even have the ability to hunt for themselves. During growing up, human beings will experience all kinds of diseases and need help from external forces. However, animals don't need these kinds of things at all. Thousands of years ago, soldiers could march for hundreds of thousands of kilometres with armours. How many people can do this now? The so-called god, from a scientific point of view, was just a supplement of the DNA of ancient humans through remaining genes. The so-called god is not a powerful being, but just a human being. By the way, this kind of resurrection has already happened. Besides, Brother Henry, you have seen it before."

Henry opened his mouth and spat out two words, "Bloodline."

Back in the Zhao clan, Henry had seen the awakening of Zhao's bloodline power with his own eyes. It was as if the other party had been possessed, and his strength had suddenly increased by many times.

"That's right." Cesia snapped her fingers. "The so-called resurrection is nothing more than finding some mediums to restore the DNA of the ancient times, and then find out the difference between the DNA of the present human. The goal is to let a person become stronger and go back to his or her ancestral bloodline. That's the truth."

"How do they know that what appeared below Loulan is the first medium between heaven and earth?" Henry asked the doubt in his



heart.

Cesia covered her mouth and laughed, "Haha, Brother Henry, don't forget, I have mentioned the transaction between us. If you give me that key, I will tell you everything you want to know. As long as you are willing to hand over that key, I will tell you."

"I don't have any keys." Henry shook his head.

"No, you have one." Cesia looked at Henry very seriously.

When Cesia saw a trace of doubt in Henry's eyebrows, she once again covered her mouth and laughed, "Haha, Brother Henry, has anyone ever said that you look very cute when you are confused?"

"Cute?" Upon hearing this adjective, Wade instantly felt speechless. The Emperor of Hell, Satan, looked cute? Most likely, only Cesia would think this way.

Oh, no, he was no longer the Emperor of Hell.

The silver- bell- like laughter of Cesia immediately attracted the attention of the table next to her. Four men in their thirties, who looked a little evil, looked in this direction together. Their gazes continued to roam around the body of Cesia.

One of them stood up and took a glass of wine from his table. He walked over to her and handed it to her, "Beauty, what makes you laugh so happily? Why don't we have a few drinks and have a chat?"

After the man handed over the glass, his three friends also got up and walked over. These four men did not look at Henry and Wade, and did not put these two handsome young men in their eyes at all.

Cesia smiled and narrowed her eyes. She stretched out her hand and received the wine glass that the other party handed over. "Alright, but my capacity for liquor is not very good."

"Haha, we just want to make new friends." The other party was very happy when he saw that she didn't reject him.

She raised her head and gulped down the alcohol in the glass. There were still a few drops of alcohol stains left on the corner of her mouth. She stuck out her pink-red tongue and licked off the alcohol stains. This action caused the eyes of the man in front of her to almost pop out of his head.

"Beauty, do you want to follow us over there to have some fun? You can choose any good wine you like." The man spoke. As he spoke, a hand reached out and went for her waist.

Looking at the other party's hand, Cesia remained unmoved. Her smile



was as beautiful as a flower, as if she was ready to be seduced at any time.

When the man saw that Cesia did not resist at all, his face showed a look of pride. There was also a strong excitement in his eyes. This was a top-grade beauty. If he could kiss her at night and see her tossing and turning, he would be happy even if he could live a few years less.

The three companions behind the man also looked at her with burning eyes, hoping to get more of this silver-haired beauty so that they could have a share in the evening.

When she saw that the other party's hand was about to touch her, she did not move. However, she looked at Henry. If one looked carefully, one would notice that there was a hint of challenge in her eyes.

The man's hand had already reached to the front of Cesia. One could see that the man's hands were already beginning to tremble with excitement. In his mind, he imagined what would happen tonight. Just as the man thought that he was about to succeed, a feeling of dizziness rushed towards his head. He only felt a sharp pain coming from his face. Then he flew out of control and smashed a table.

Henry, who had been sitting there, had already stood up. His whole body was as cold as a piece of ice. He glanced at the remaining three people and said, "Get out if you don't want to die."

The remaining three saw their companion's nose getting broken. They were so frightened that they trembled and did not dare to say a word. They didn't even look at their companion and covered their heads and ran away.

"Wade, I'll leave everything here to you. I have something to do, so I have to go back first." Henry said and walked out of the bar without looking back.

The corners of Cesia's mouth slowly parted. As she looked at Henry's back, her face was filled with a proud expression.


"I've always wanted to ask you why?" After Henry left, Wade asked.

"You don't understand." Cesia smashed the wineglass in her hand and picked up the remaining half cup of warm water and held it in her palm. "I'll take this cup away. You can pay for it."

Holding the cup in her hand, she left with joy all over her face.

Wade gave a wry smile. Logically speaking, he should not have let her go until she died, because she betrayed the island. But facing this woman, Wade could not hate her. After all, she had always been treated as his sister-in-law.

The next morning, Henry came out of the bedroom while rubbing his sleepy eyes. His relationship with Sylvia had warmed up quickly, but they were still sleeping separately. Every time he wanted to go further, he would be interrupted by some sudden things.

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## Chapter 924

When Henry walked out of the bedroom, he happened to see Sylvia also coming out of the bedroom.

It could be seen that Sylvia was still very tired. After all, she had been up for two days and had been busy for a whole day yesterday. She still needed to have a good rest, but these two days might be the most important days for Lins Group. Sylvia couldn't find any time to rest at all.

"Wife, you are awake? Do you have too many things to do in the company today?" Henry asked with a smile.

"Just some trivial matters. I need to deal with them one by one." Sylvia rubbed her temples.

Henry's eyes swept the room and he asked curiously, "Honey, how come President Qin and Lisa haven't come back yet?"

Before Henry went to the desert, Sylvia had told him that Jenny took Lisa to the welfare home. After he came back from the desert, Henry still had not seen them.

"Well, don't you know?" Sylvia looked at Henry in surprise.

"What?"

"The last time President Qin went to the welfare home, she invested funds to bring Dean Cui and the children out for a trip. I think they will come back after the New Year. President Qin has posted so many pictures on her social media, didn't you see them?" As she spoke, Sylvia took out her phone, opened her social media, and started scrolling through.

Henry smiled. He did have an account, but he really didn't pay much attention to it.

Sylvia opened a photo and said, "Hey, they went to Disney in Du Hai. Look at them. The kids look very happy."

In the photo, there were Jenny, Dean Cui, Lisa and a group of children taking photos. It could be seen that everyone's faces were full of smiles.

"It seems that they have a good time." Looking at the children's smiles in the photo, Henry couldn't help but smile.

Henry did like children very much. Otherwise, he would not go to the welfare home every two or three days and get along so well with the



children.

"They are happy. These children have never gone out to play, and they could only see Disney characters on TV. When they come back, the kindergarten will be fully built. By then, the pressure on Dean Cui will also be reduced a lot."

Henry grabbed Sylvia's soft hands and said, "Honey, thank you so much."

"You don't need to thank me." Sylvia stretched out one of her jade fingers and touched Henry's forehead hard. "I still want to say thank you."

Henry said with a silly smile, "Dear, I'm free today. Is there any task for me to do? For example, I can stay with you all the time."

"Nothing like that." Sylvia looked at Henry and shook her head. "But there's another thing that you should do."

"Honey, I promise I will complete the task!" Henry made an oath gesture.

Sylvia covered her mouth and laughed. "It's about those pieces of land that you agreed to take back. Now that the auction price has come out, they are all unwilling to give it back. Yesterday, the company's people went over and were all driven out. My lord, I'll have to trouble you to help us with this matter."

Henry made an OK gesture.

Henry and Sylvia went out together and went to the company.

When they arrived at the company, they saw a lot of people standing at the entrance of the Lins Group. Unlike yesterday's swarming reporters, the people who came today were all very polite. Everyone was holding a document in their hands.

"President Lin." Cathy, the secretary, saw Sylvia's car coming from afar and ran over.

"Who are these people?" Sylvia looked at those people at the door and asked.

"They are all here for cooperation. They brought their projects," Cathy replied, "I had a rough look at them. We can really consider some projects. But we are waiting for you to make the decision."

"Don't let them all stand at the door. Let all of them in. Tell them to get ready. Tell them that at 2 o'clock, we will pick out three high-quality projects to cooperate with.."

"Understood, I'll arrange it now." Cathy nodded and turned to leave.



"Secretary Lee." Henry stopped Cathy.

"Mr. Zhang." Cathy paused and turned around.

"Tell me about those pieces of land. I heard my wife say that they don't want to give the land to us, is that right?" Henry asked.

Hearing this question, Cathy's face showed hatred. "Yes, Mr. Zhang. Yesterday, our company's people went to them, no less than ten times, and every time they refused, giving all kinds of reasons. Finally, they didn't let our people enter their company. They didn't want to let us go. The auction agreement stipulated that we must transfer the land to the buyer within three days, otherwise, we would have to pay a lot of money. They just wanted to hold us off so that they could ask us for some money!"

No matter what, Cathy had been with Sylvia for such a long time. Cathy could tell what kind of secret agenda Mr. Frazer and the rest were up to at a glance.

Henry said, "Don't arrange for our people to go there. Just give me the information about those companies."

"Understood." Cathy nodded. "Mr. Zhang, I'll get someone to send it to you right now."

After Cathy finished speaking, she directly made a phone call. In less than a minute, Henry received a list on his mobile phone. The companies on the list were all the companies that refused to give the land back.

Henry nodded and said to Sylvia, "Honey, I'll deal with these things first. Tell me what you want to eat tonight. I'll go to buy some food later."

"Okay." Sylvia smiled and walked to the company with Cathy.

After Sylvia left, Henry directly sent the list from his mobile phone to Wade and Silver Visitor, without saying anything else.

A few minutes later, Henry received a message from Wade.

Wade's message stated where Mr. Frazer and the others were currently at.

Henry took a look at it. These people were all in one group, and they went to a scenic area to have fun.

Henry was not in a hurry. He searched the location in his mind, and then slowly walked there.

Henry noticed that since he was in the Qi-controlling Realm, he didn't want to rely on external force to do what he could do. For example, now he had to go to a place that was twenty kilometres away. He didn't want



to take a taxi or drive. He just went there on foot.

It would take more than half a day for ordinary people to finish a 20-kilometre walk. However, Henry's feet were far stronger than ordinary people's. Even if he didn't intend to walk fast, it took him three hours to get there.

It was already noon when he arrived at the place.

Henry looked at his cell phone again. Wade would give him the latest location of Mr. Frazer and others every 15 minutes.

Deluxe Hotel had the largest restaurant in this area.

Each of the scenic spots had its own characteristic, and they were quite expensive.

Deluxe Hotel was decorated luxuriously, and it was located in a scenic area. Inside, a simple rice meal was sold for more than 150 yuan. Ordinary people would not come here. And there were not many people who would have a big meal in a private room.

Mr. Frazer and the others were sitting in a private room, drinking and chatting happily.

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## Chapter 925

"Mr. Frazer, it looks like the Lins are starting to panic!"

Mr. Frazer and his men sat in the private room. Constant laughter emanated from within.

"Indeed, the Lins' men knocked on our doors for more than ten times yesterday. Just seeing them sweating all over with anxiety makes me feel so much joy."

"The Lins are definitely anxious. The rules of the auction state that the auctioned goods must be transferred to the highest bidder within three days. Otherwise, the seller will have to pay a penalty of 1 percent of the selling price with every passing day. This time, the auction price 50 billion yuan, 1 percent per day! We just need to delay for about a week, and the Lins will be in deep trouble! Just look at how much we'd have to pay even if we delayed it for a month. How can the Lins possibly win this game?"

"We don't even need to delay it for a week, just three days! Just three days, at most, and we'll have the Lins crying and begging us on their knees." Mr. Frazer smiled and said, "Let's all turn off our cell phones for the next few days. Today, we feast like royalty, then we shall go enjoy ourselves. Three days later, let's see how the Lins would speak to us."

"Okay, I'll do just that, Mr. Frazer!"

"Yes, Mr. Frazer!"

"Cheers!"

Glasses clinked in the private room, smiles of satisfaction written all over their faces.

After a few drinks, someone voiced out a crucial question.

"How much money do you think we should request from the Lins?"

"If you ask me, the price should be increased by at least 10,000 per square meter!"

"10,000? That's too little. If we don't have 15,000 yuan, I'll continue hanging on to it and see who wins!"

"That's right. 15,000 is a fine price."

"I agree. The Lins sold it for the price of one million yuan per square meter. It's a bargain for them to pay a price of 15,000 yuan per square meter."



"Then 15,000 per square meter it is."

They all discussed back and forth, finally setting the price.

"Haha." Mr. Frazer, who had been listening quietly to their discussions, chuckled and said, "We have spent so much time evicting people and dragging on to this. Yet after all that, only increase each square meter by a measly fifteen thousand yuan? Why even bother with that? Call that Lin fella now, she'd agree to anything we say."

Upon hearing Mr. Frazer starting to talk, all the men who had been discussing kept their mouths shut. Mr. Frazer had unconsciously become the backbone of these men.

"Mr. Frazer, so what do you propose? We'll follow as you say."

"Yes, we'll listen to you."

Seeing their attitude towards him, Mr. Frazer smiled with satisfaction and said, "If you really want to hear it from me, the least we should get per square meter is this!"

Mr. Frazer stretched out five of his fingers.

"Fifty thousand!"

"Indeed, fifty thousand yuan it is." Mr. Frazer nodded and said, "The Lins set us up this time. We must make them pay for it!"

"But Mr. Frazer, will the Lins agree to this? What if they put the blame on us and the buyer comes directly to us?" One of them asked worriedly.

The rest also looked at Mr. Frazer with concern.

Mr. Frazer shook his head with confidence. "They wouldn't. You should know that these lands were auctioned under the name of the Lins. The Lins will deal with the other party directly, but if we were made to deal with the other party, the Lins would have to pay a massive amount in tax, which is many times worse than buying from us at the price of fifty thousand yuan per square meter. Sylvia Lin is a businesswoman, not a fool. She knows how this deal should be done."

"Alright, then we'll listen to you, Mr. Frazer, and demand for fifty thousand from the Lins!"

"That's right, ask for fifty thousand!"

"Let's raise our glasses and toast to Mr. Frazer. If it weren't for Mr. Frazer, we wouldn't have encountered such good fortune."

"Yes, let's all toast to Mr. Frazer."

Everyone raised their glasses. Just as their glasses touched, the door



of the private room was pushed open.

All of them turned, almost subconsciously, to look towards the door.

"Hello guys, looks like all of you are having a great appetite." Henry appeared at the door, a smile stretched across his face.

"You?"

Seeing Henry standing at the door, surprise and uncertainty surfaced onto the faces of the men. They had gathered here in private, and had not told anyone else about it, in order to prevent Lin's men from finding them.

The moment they saw that Sylvia's husband had come directly to see them, they all looked at one another in confusion.

Mr. Frazer and his gang were simply a group of people who came together for the sake of benefits. The sudden appearance of Henry caused doubts to arise among them. After all, if no one had leaked the news, how would Sylvia's husband find out that they were there?

Of course, no matter how hard Mr. Frazer and his men racked their brains, they could never imagine the vast resources and contacts that Henry had access to.

"Mr Henry, I don't remember inviting you to this private gathering of ours?" Mr. Frazer frowned and said bluntly. All of them had already thought it through. This time, there would definitely be a falling out with the Lin Family. Plus, the Lins' current assets would not be solely limited to just tiny Yinzhou in the Future, so falling out with the Lin Family did not concern them.

"Ha-ha." Henry chuckled. "I'm just here to talk to you guys about the land that's still in your hands..."

"Mr Henry, we are in the middle of a party!" Mr. Frazer interrupted rudely, "I don't want to talk about work in this party. Please leave!"

"Well, Mr. Frazer, I think you might have misunderstood." Henry shrugged his shoulders and said, "I'm not here to ask you when you're going to hand us the land. I'm just here to explain something to you in advance."

"Oh? If that's the case, I'd like to know all that Mr Henry would like to tell me." Mr. Frazer sneered. Although he seemed to be brimming with confidence on the surface, he did not feel secure in his heart. After all, the Lins was not some tiny company. He was also interested in finding out what the Lins were planning. After all, the Lins could definitely see what he planned to do.



"How should I put it?" Henry pondered for a moment. "Everyone, if you still don't hand those lands over, a sentence might await you."

"A sentence?" Mr. Frazer was suddenly stunned when he heard Henry's words, and then the corners of his mouth slowly widened. "Mr Henry, do you see all of us here as idiots?"

Mr. Frazer had thought that Henry would say something, but he was not expecting him to threaten him with a sentence. He would be sentenced just because he held on to the auctioned goods for a few days? The Lins must have thought them to be fools!"

The rest of the men were also holding back their laughter. But they breathed a sigh of relief at the same time. The Lins were definitely desperate, to come up with this kind of sentence to threaten them. Looking at the situation they were in, as long as they continued to drag on, asking the Lins for fifty thousand per square meter would not be a problem!

Seeing that Mr. Frazer and the others were unconcerned with his statements, Henry repeated himself, "Everyone, I am not joking. Your actions have already alarmed the officials. If you don't take this matter seriously, you'll really find yourself with a sentence."

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## Chapter 926

A sincere expression lingered on Henry's face as he spoke.

In the eyes of Mr. Frazer and his men, Henry's sincere face felt like he was playing the biggest joke on them.

"A cooperation between several businessmen has attracted the attention of the officials? How dare Henry speak of such blasphemy!" He thought.

"Mr. Zhang, listening to what you've just told me, I don't know if you hit your head or took the wrong meds today." Mr. Frazer snorted and said, "This is our private meeting. Please leave at once."

"Get out, you're not welcome here!"

"We don't know if the authorities will punish us, but if you continue disturbing us here, we will call the cops on you!"

Seeing Mr. Frazer and his men not believing his words. Henry sighed and said, "I've already said it loud and clear. If you don't believe me, that's not my fault. You guys have a good time."

Saying that, Henry spun around and left the room.

"Mr. Zhang, please close the door behind you." Mr. Frazer shouted as Henry stepped out of the private room.

Henry, with his back facing them, waved his hand without looking back. Then he closed the door just as Mr. Frazer requested.

The moment the door was closed, hysterical laughter erupted from inside the room.

"This Henry, calling him a retard would sound like a compliment!"

"He's treating us like idiots!"

Mr. Frazer smiled and said, "I don't know how much of an idiot Henry is. All I know is that the Lins can't possibly find any other way to deal with us now. Otherwise, they would not possibly come up with an excuse as lame as getting sentenced. We'll just continue dragging on. Now that I think of it, requesting for fifty thousand yuan is probably just too little!"

"Let's just drag on, and see what the Lins can do about it!"

"Come on, let's all feast. After this, we'll all go enjoy our lives!"

"Yes, let's see what the Lins have to say after three days!"

Everyone in the room laughed with joy. The sound of clinking glasses



rang continuously. Just as they were happily enjoying their feast...

Bang!

Someone kicked on the door of the private room, causing it to explode open with a loud bang.

The moment the door had been kicked open, more than a dozen men rushed in, then pressed Mr. Frazer and the others down on the table without saying a word.

Just as Mr. Frazer was about to lose his temper, he felt a chill that emanated from his forehead. He took a close look and saw the dark muzzle of a gun, scaring him so badly that his legs turned jelly and almost wet his pants. As he scanned around once more, he realised that every one of his friends had a gun pointed at their heads.

Mr. Frazer and the others had never witnessed such a scene before. All of them were so frightened that their faces turned pale.

"Who... Who are you?" Mr. Frazer asked, shivering. He was so nervous that his lips turned purple.

The Silver Visitor walked in, dressed in casual wear. He pulled out his identification card from his coat pocket and threw it on the table in front of Mr. Frazer.

Mr. Frazer did not see which department the identification card of the Silver Visitor belonged to, but upon noticing the steel markings on it, it became clear to Mr. Frazer that the man before him was no ordinary man.

Silver Visitor pulled a chair and sat beside Mr. Frazer. He picked up an apple from the table and took a bite out of it, then asked between chews, "Do you know of the crime you have committed?"

Mr. Frazer swallowed with difficulty and shook his head.

The Silver Visitor waved his hand at someone behind him. Then a man pulled out two agreements and threw it in front of Mr. Frazer.

Mr. Frazer could clearly see that the first agreement was the one he had signed previously, the one that stated that his land was to be sold through the Lins, then to be bought back by him at the original price. The other agreement stated that the Lins was to sell the whole of the land to the officials. On it, a long list of terms and conditions were written.

Mr. Frazer was stunned when he saw the second agreement.

What was going on? Did the Lins sell it to the authorities?

Silver Visitor swallowed the apple in his mouth and said, "You



deliberately take over the land belonging to the officials and violate the transfer agreement. Should I call this act of yours as ignoring the official regulations, or call it..."

As he spoke, the Silver Visitor paused for a moment and then spat out the words. "Treason?"

The Silver Visitor did not speak loudly, but as soon as he spat out the word, it crashed like thunder, exploding in Mr. Frazer and his men's ears.

Treason!

A charge like this was not something anyone could handle! No one had ever been charged for treason for a long time in the current era, but if it really counted as treason, it would not as simple as a death sentence. Every one of their relatives and descendants, simply anyone who had any relations with them, would also have to suffer the consequences!

"No! Absolutely not!" Mr. Frazer was so frightened that his face went from pale to purple, and even wet his pants.

"Oh?" the Silver Visitor raised his eyebrows. "Since you've no means to commit treason, then what's the meaning of this? You took authority over the official lands for all this while, and refused to see the Lins yesterday when they came to visit several times, then you even drove them away. Tell me, what is the meaning of all this? I thought you were busy with something important yesterday, and today you are here feasting and enjoying yourselves, but you still wouldn't transfer the rights of the land over?"

Mr. Frazer and others trembled uncontrollably with fear. "We, we were thinking..."

"Look, I don't want to hear any more of what you have to say." the Silver Visitor waved his hand impatiently. "I want to see the transfer agreement of this land today. If I don't see it today, you'll face the consequences."

The Silver Visitor finished speaking, then put away the documents on the table, got up from the chair, and walked out of the room.

The men who bursted in before the Silver Visitor let go of Mr. Frazer and his men. They kept the weapons in they were holding in their hands and walked out of the room emotionlessly.

The Silver Visitor came yet left quickly. After they had all left, Mr. Frazer and his men took a long while to return to their senses, but their legs still felt weak.

Those who had never gone face to face with the muzzle of a gun



would definitely be unable to imagine the pressure it brought. Even if they knew that the gun was empty, they would still be filled with fear, let alone Mr. Frazer and his men, who had never been faced with a gun.

"Mr... Mr. Frazer, what should we do?" One of them asked in a trembling voice.

"What should we do?" Mr. Frazer took a deep breath then yelled, "We should hand the land over to the Lins as soon as possible! What else can we do? Do you really want to be accused of treason?"

"Mr. Frazer, we couldn't really see the identification of the men just now. Are they really official personnel?" One of them came to his senses and recalled the incidents that had just taken place. He was still shaken but at the same time, still had his suspicions.

"To or not to believe if he was an official personnel, that's up to you. All I know now is that I no longer want to profit from this!" Mr. Frazer shook his head. Never again would he want to experience having someone pointing a gun at his head. "You decide for yourselves whether to hand over the land. I'm going to hand mine over, anyway!"

Saying that, Mr. Frazer supported himself up with the help of the chair beside him and walked slowly towards the exit of the room. It was not his intention to walk at such pace, but his legs were simply too weak to speed up.

Seeing Mr. Frazer in such a state, the men looked around at each other.

"Let's just hand it over. Our lives are more important than money!"

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## Chapter 927

After Mr. Frazer left the hotel, he drove straight to the Lin's mansion without a moment of delay.

Mr. Frazer had always kept those land ownership documents in his car.

At the front gate of the Lin's mansion, Mr. Frazer, with the land ownership documents in hand, walked hurriedly in.

"Sir, please stop right there. In the current two days, I cannot allow you to enter if you had not made an appointment." The security guard at the entrance stopped Mr. Frazer.

"Please tell President Lin that I have something important to discuss with her. It's regarding the transferring of the land. My surname is Wu." Mr. Frazer took out his business card and handed it politely to the security guard.

If it had been in the past, Mr. Frazer would definitely have verbally assaulted the security guard and barged in on his own, but the incident that had just taken place had completely scared Mr. Frazer out of his wits.

The security guard glanced at the business card and told him to wait for a moment. Then he pulled out his walkie-talkie and started reporting to the Lins.

Mr. Frazer remained silent and waited patiently at the front of the Lin's mansion.

About five minutes later, the security guard went over and returned the business card to Mr. Frazer.

"I'm sorry, sir. President Lin said that you didn't make an appointment with her, neither was she informed of any transferring of properties today. Please first make an appointment through Andrew Lee."

Saying that, the security guard stood in front of Mr. Frazer, blocked him from the entrance, obviously showing him that he was not allowed to enter.

Mr. Frazer's face paled in panic. He still remembered what the Silver Visitor had said, this must be done today. If he were to be charged with treason, he would not survive it even if he had nine lives.

"Please, could you make an exception this once? The matter at hand is really urgent." Mr. Frazer grabbed five hundred yuan from his pocket, walked towards the security guard, then proceeded to stuff it into his



pockets discreetly.

"Sir!" The security guard yelled and immediately grabbed Mr. Frazer's hand, the five hundred yuan still clenched in them, stopping it right in front of his pockets.

The security guard raised a single brow. "Please respect my job!"

Mr. Frazer felt flames rise from the depth of his chest. No matter how they saw him, he was still a boss of a company. Never had he ever been bullied like this. Now even a measly security guard dared to go against him. However, there was nothing he could do but smile, then saying, "Look at you. Now you've misunderstood my intentions. We're in the middle of a chilly winter, I just thought that it might be a little rough on you."

"There's no need for that." The security guard pushed Mr. Frazer's hand away and said, "The company pays us well."

Mr. Frazer put his money away in embarrassment, anxiety building within him when faced with the security guard who was unbreakable.

Suddenly, several cars stopped in the parking lot in front of the gates. It was the rest of the owners, with land ownership documents in hand, rushing over hurriedly.

"Mr. Frazer, why are you still here?"

"Hurry up and get in there!"

"If you wait any longer, it'll be too late!"

The faces of the men who rushed over were filled with panic and anxiety. The more they recalled the incident that had just happened, the more terrified they became.

"You can't get in without an appointment." Mr. Frazer pointed at the security guard who was standing at the gates.

"What is there to make an appointment for? We're here to complete our deals. Why do we need to make an appointment?" One of the men, who was visibly in a bad mood, rushed directly to the gates of the Lin's mansion.

"Sir, without an appointment, no one is allowed in." The security guard stretched out his hand, directly stopping the man in his tracks.

"Get out of my way." The man reached out and pushed at the security guard who stood in front of him. The security guard did not even budge from the force of that man's push. On the contrary, the man stumbled a few steps back, almost tumbling to the ground.

The security personnel of the Lins were nearly all made up of Reapers.



It was even impossible for the top-dogs of the underground to break into the Lin's mansion, let alone an ordinary man!

The security guard stood unmoving like a mountain, still repeating the same sentence, "No appointment, no entry."

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## Chapter 928

Mr. Frazer and his men stood at the gates of the Lin's mansion, eyeing for every chance to get in. Hours slipped away as they waited.

"Oh, you guys haven't been captured?" A puzzled voice sounded. Henry walked towards them slowly, looking at Mr. Frazer and his friends. "I saw the cars of the officials when I left the hotel just now. I thought you guys had already been caught and killed."

As the word "killed" rolled out of Henry's mouth, Mr. Frazer and his friends trembled in fright once more.

"Mr. Henry." Mr. Frazer smiled and said, "I know I had offended you just now, Mr. Henry. Please forgive me for that."

"Mr. Frazer, you speak of it too seriously." Henry simply waved a hand at him.

Mr. Frazer smiled embarrassedly and said, "Mr. Henry, look, we have come prepared. All that needs is for you sir, or President Lin to sign it, and the deal will be sealed."

As Mr. Frazer spoke, he had already inadvertently changed to address Mr. Henry from "you" to "sir".

The rest of the owners also put up friendly smiles at Henry.

Henry scratched his head with a troubled expression and said, "Mr. Frazer, this would be a little bit of a problem, I'm afraid. When I asked just now, it was clear that you weren't planning to transfer the ownership of the land anytime soon, so I used the money gotten from the sales of the land for other investments. Why don't you wait a little longer? This is an error on our end, I'm afraid. To compensate for our error, we'll forget about the breach of contract damages you were supposed to pay."

Upon hearing this, the faces of Mr. Frazer's and friends suddenly changed. Temporarily unable to proceed? But the deadline given by that Silver Visitor just now was today!

No one on Mr. Frazer's side dared to risk their lives to find out what the Silver Visitor would do to them.

"Mr. Henry, can you try transferring some funds to resolve this? Can we first settle this deal?" Mr. Frazer asked fawningly as he rubbed his hands.

"No." Henry answered without a second of hesitation, "There's no way



for me to transfer any funds. Don't you fret, Mr. Frazer, the Lins Group will be responsible for all the breach of contract damages. What's wrong, Mr. Frazer, what's the hurry?"

Mr. Frazer and his friends looked around at each other, they then threw looks at Mr. Frazer. With a troubled expression on his face, Mr. Frazer said embarrassedly, "Mr. Henry, we will be holding an event soon, so we'll have to travel elsewhere. Since we can't really be sure of when we will be coming back, we really would like to have this deal settled as soon as possible today."

"We've got no money." Henry said bluntly, "If you want to go through the procedures today, you can make some changes to the agreement and transfer your lands to us for free. This way we can ensure that the deal can be completed today, or else we'll just have to wait and see."

"Henry! You've gone too far!" One of the owners could not contain his anger and shouted. "You people of the Lins Group have already profited greatly from this, and yet you now want us to transfer the ownership of the land to you for free?"

"You could just wait and see if you refuse my offer." Henry whistled and said, "I guess you're right. I did intend to take things farther than needed. Well, now that I think about it, for you to transfer it to us for free isn't enough. Our people knocked on your doors for no less than ten times yesterday, causing them to even have to delay their businesses at hand. Also, what about their travel fees and compensations for emotional damages? I guess each of you should pay us a compensation of ten million yuan. Don't you talk to me if you're offering less than that."

"In your dreams!" The same owner shouted. "Henry, how dare you make such outrageous requests! Do you think a few actors with fake guns could scare us? We'll see who'll be the one begging first!"

After saying those words, the man turned around furiously and left.

The other owners who stayed on watched the back of the angry man as he left.

"Why don't we leave as well?"

"Let's go back and think about it."

"Mr. Henry, you're asking for ten million yuan all of a sudden. None of us can afford that. We'll go back and think about it."

One of the owners had spoken up. Seeing that one person had intended to drag on, the others thought of dragging on too. After all, no one would agree to give away hundreds of millions of yuan for free.



Moreover, they were not completely sure whether the people who had appeared today were really officials.

"Please go ahead." Henry shrugged his shoulders.

"Mr. Henry, we'll leave first for now." the land owners said then left one after another.

Henry watched them leave without a care in the world. He walked into the Lin's mansion, sat down on the sofa in the reception hall, took out his mobile phone and watched a few funny videos, while he waited for Sylvia to get off work.

Meanwhile, after Mr. Frazer and his friends left the Lin's mansion, they did not separate to go their own ways. Instead, they gathered around in the parking lot not too far away from the Lin's mansion to discuss the matter that had happened that day.

"I think that Henry is just putting on an act! What official? They're absolutely fakes! Even if there was a steel mark on their identification, it could still be fake!"

"That's right! That Henry fellow is just taking this too far. To make us to transfer our lands to them for free, he can dream on!"

"It's worth tens of millions. I won't give it to him for free even if he kills me!"

One of the elder owners was filled with indignation. If any outsiders had witnessed his actions, they would have thought that he had been greatly wronged. As they cursed the Lins, it never came to their minds that it was them who initially wanted to play it dirty with the Lins.

Just as the owners cursed on, several police cars arrived and stopped right in front of them.

The doors of the police cars opened, several armed men rushed down from the police car and charged straight at Mr. Frazer and his friends. Before they could say anything, Mr. Frazer and his friends were all cuffed on the spot.

The Silver Visitor stepped out from one of the police cars, Captain Richard followed behind Silver Visitor carefully.

Mr. Frazer and his friends were all merchants of Yinzhou, and had more or less met and got acquainted with Captain Richard. When they saw Captain Richard following behind the Silver Visitor in a lowly manner, their hearts skipped a beat, instantly recognising that something was amiss.

"Guys, it looks like the act of occupying official property doesn't really



matter to you." a faint smile showed on the Silver Visitor's face. This smile of his caused Mr. Frazer and his friends to tremble with unimaginable fear.

At this very moment, Mr. Frazer and his friends were absolutely sure that the people who had met them that day were not actors sent by the Lins, but actual official members!

Cold sweat drenched Mr. Frazer's back in an instant, and his legs were trembling uncontrollably.

"I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I... I'm... we..."

"What are you saying?" the Silver Visitor walked up to Mr. Frazer and looked at him with a condescending gaze. "Are you saying that you admit to treason?"

"No! No!" Mr. Frazer shook his head violently like a rattle. "We were going to go ahead with the procedures with the Lins Group, but Mr. Henry of the Lins Group ordered each of us to prepare a ten-million-yuan compensation. None of us have had the time to retrieve the money."

"Oh, so that's how it is." A look of sudden realisation appeared across the Silver Visitor's face, he then glanced at his watch. "How long will it take for you all to retrieve this sum of money to complete the procedure? Is half an hour enough?"

"It's enough! It's enough!" Mr. Frazer did not have time to think about whether or not he could do it all in half an hour. He quickly nodded and agreed as soon as the Silver Visitor finished speaking.

"Okay, then... half an hour. The time starts now," the Silver Visitor said and waved his hand.

The only sensation Mr. Frazer and his friends felt was that the pressure on their wrists had been lightened. All the handcuffs that had just been around their hands had been loosened.

"Now you have only twenty-nine minutes and thirty-six seconds left." the Silver Visitor said.

Mr. Frazer and his friends' faces turned pale with fright. None of them dared to say any more. They rushed to their cars, slammed on the accelerator, and sped away. <sup>3</sup>

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