

## Chapter 933

In the white room, an elderly figure was lying on a large bed. His face was pale, and he seemed extremely weak.

"Brother... Brother Lin, you're here. Ahem... Ahem..."

A weak voice came from the bed.

Robert stepped forward and looked at the person lying on the bed. He was overwhelmed with mixed emotions. The Master Qin he had known years ago was energetic and high-spirited, but now he looked weak and sickly.

"I really didn't want you to see me like this." The man lying on the bed showed a wry smile. He looked like he was in his eighties, his face was wrinkled like a raisin.

Robert pulled a chair from the side and sat down by the bed, asking, "What did the doctor say?"

"I've only got a few days left in me." Master Qin, who lay feebly on the bed, spoke in a weak voice. "I've lived long enough to be prepared for this. However, there's one last thing that's still on my mind."

"Master Qin, if there's anything I can do for you, I, Robert, will definitely do it for you."

"Haha," Master Qin said with a bitter smile, "it was fate that brought us together. Back then, you were still just a nobody, but your ambitious attitude shocked even me. At that moment, I knew that choosing you would be the right choice. We were about the same age. Although at that time, you didn't accomplish much, I was sure that in the future, you would definitely surpass me. Thinking of it now it seems that I was right. I still remember that little girl that followed by your side, she's the current head of the Lin Family, isn't she?"

"Yes." Robert nodded. "That's my granddaughter, Sylvia."

"That girl is good." There was a look of satisfaction in Master Qin's eyes. "At that time, I even thought about how nice it would be if both our grandchildren could marry each other. Unfortunately, your granddaughter is already married. Otherwise, it might turn out to be a good thing for us. Your granddaughter is an outstanding woman, your grandson-in-law is probably suited for her, right?"

"Henry is a very good lad." Robert replied.

In Robert's heart, there were two important people he was grateful for in his life.

The first was Master Qin who lay in front of him. Without him, the Lin's would never have risen. The second was Henry. Henry helped him get

rid of life in the wheelchair and led the Lins to a whole new level, blessing all the descendants of the Lins with a beautiful and prosperous life.

"Haha." Master Qin chuckled. "Robert, I'm truly envious of you. Your descendants are all elites of their generation. Yet mine are constantly fighting over my wealth. They think that I'm old and don't know anything, but even though my sight is fuzzy, I can see clearer than anyone else. The entire Qin Family will be torn apart after my death."

"Thanks to you, the Qin Family can thrive for at least three generations."

"Forget it." Master Qin smiled bitterly. "I know the situation of my family best. You don't need to comfort me anymore. Robert, you really have to help me this time."

"Master Qin, I'm listening."

"Robert, to be honest, I'm a little embarrassed to ask you for help this time." Master Qin got up from the bed with difficulty.

Robert hurriedly got up to support him so that Master Qin could lean against the bed frame and said, "Master Qin, please tell me about it. I, Robert Lin, will never forget your kindness until the day I die!"

Old Master Qin's face was filled with bitterness. "Since you've said so, I will take your word seriously. I'm a dead man anyway, so even if you chose to refuse me today, I would just take it as a joke. I could not care any less."

"Master Qin, what are you talking about? If I had not met you back then, the Lins would not be how it is today. If there is anything you need, Master Qin, please feel free to make your requests." Robert picked up the kettle from the table on the side and poured a glass of warm water for Master Qin.

Master Qin waved his hand to refuse it, "Well, I, Jontell Qin, have enjoyed a good life. Up to now, the Qin Family's assets of 80 billion are all under my control. While I have been sick, my eldest grandson went missing, and my eldest son lived crazily all day long. I think you should know the reason behind it."

Robert nodded. Even the Lin Family had fought each other, until it drove the eldest daughter mad and caused Richard to be sent to prison. It was all because of money. So it was obvious that it would happen to the Qin Family, which had a net worth of more than 80 billion.

Master Qin continued, "I don't want the Qin Family to be torn apart when I'm gone just because of money. I have prepared a will to donate all my assets, but in my current situation, I don't know who I could trust, my lawyer included. The only person I can trust is you."

Speaking of this, Master Qin looked towards the direction of the door.

Robert understood what he meant. He walked over and closed the door, then returned to sit by the side.

Master Qin then said, "Robert, you are the only one I can trust to hand over my will to now. When I'm gone, please notarise this will, all of my assets will be transferred to your company as soon as possible."

Robert was shocked and hurriedly said, "Master Qin, you can't do that. How can I do that? This..."

"Robert, listen to me." Master Qin held Robert's hand and said, "I don't have much time left. Eight billion yuan is what I have accumulated in this lifetime of mine. I believe in you. I have sent someone to handle this issue, but I made them do it in the name of capital funding. You should know what I mean."

"I understand." Robert nodded. The reason why Jontell did that under capital funding was that he was worried that it would attract the attention from others if it was stated that it was inheritance.

"When I'm gone, you don't have to use my name. You could just donate all the money under the name of the Lins to a foundation." Master Qin trembled as he pulled out a business card from under his pillow. "This is the foundation I founded a few years back. You'll just need to transfer the funds there. Robert, please don't let me down."

"Master Qin, don't you worry." Robert accepted the card from him then solemnly put it into his pocket.

"Well now, I'm very ill. It's not good for you to stay too long with me. Your young ones should be here for you already. Go on and rest well." Master Qin patted Robert on the shoulder. "The one thing I'm most proud about in my life is that I was able to recognise the diamond amongst the coals that time. Haha, ahem!"

Master Qin laughed twice then coughed repeatedly.

"Go on and leave, Robert. I should rest for now."

"Master Qin, please take care of yourself." Robert got up from his seat.

"Haha, these old bones of mine can still hold on for a few more days."

Robert nodded in silence and left the room quietly.

As soon as the door opened, Robert saw Colton with his ear at the door. Colton was clearly startled when the door opened. He immediately fixed his posture.

"President Lin, how is my father's condition?"

Looking at Colton, Robert shook his head. If the descendants of the Lin Family were all like Colton, it too would be hard for him to rest in peace on the day of his death.

## Chapter 934

Outside the yard of the Qin Family, Henry and the others saw Robert coming out after waiting for about half an hour.

"Grandpa, how is he?" Sylvia quickly walked forward to support Robert.

It was obvious that Robert's expression did not bear good news.

Robert sighed and said, "Let's find somewhere to rest first."

Sylvia said no more and helped Robert into the car.

The rest of the Lin Family also got into the car following one after another.

Henry's eyes narrowed as he looked into the Qin Family's compound.

When Sylvia got into the car, she noticed that Henry was still standing there. She called, "Honey, let's go."

"Oh, okay." Henry nodded, withdrew his eyes and returned to the car.

The hotel had been booked beforehand. When they arrived at the hotel, it was already midnight. They immediately went to sleep after they were given their rooms.

"Sir, you dropped this just now." An attendant of the hotel walked to Henry with a bow and handed him a bunch of keys just as he was about to enter the room.

Henry's pupils constricted when he saw the keys, then he received them. "Thank you, where did you find it?"

"You're most welcome, Sir. I found it in the lobby of the first floor." The attendant turned and left after saying this.

Sylvia looked at Henry curiously, "Honey, where is this key from? I've never seen it before."

Henry inhaled deeply and said, "It belongs to my old house. Darling, you head to bed first. There's something I have to do."

"Okay." Sylvia nodded and asked no more. She just replied, "Don't tire yourself too much."

Henry walked to the hotel lobby.

A figure with silver hair was coming into Henry's sight. Cesia would always be the centre of attention no matter where she went, not only because of her fairy-like silver hair but also because of her flawless features, plus the perfect figure that would make any man burn with a lustful desire at the sight of her.

"The King entered the capital late at night, the news of this has not been spread. If others hear about this, all the major forces residing in

the capital will start panicking immediately, I'm afraid." Cesia smiled sweetly, "Brother Henry, it has been three years. I have imagined scenes of you entering the capital countless times, but, never did I imagine you bringing a woman back with you."

Henry walked up to Cesia and threw the bunch of keys back to her.

With a wave of her slender hand, she caught the keys and smiled. "Let's go. This isn't a good place to talk. The people on the island will definitely not sit in silence this time knowing that you have entered the capital. I'm guessing that they're already on their way here. If you have something to say, say it at home."

"Home..." Henry murmured in a daze.

Cesia turned and walked out of the hotel.

Henry followed silently behind Cesia.

Many years ago, Henry and the others had a stronghold in the capital.

Although it was referred to as a stronghold, it was actually an extremely ordinary rented house. This house was located in the outskirts of the city.

An ordinary taxi pulled over and picked them up.

Three years had gone by, the changes in the capital were not as great as he had imagined. The rented house had also been bought over by Cesia.

The rented house was not all that ordinary. On the contrary, compared with most people who originated from outside the capital, Henry and his friends were considered very lucky to be able to rent a house with an area of 110 square meters.

The things in the house were not luxurious, and if observed carefully, one would notice that it was decorated pretty girlishly.

Henry entered the house and locked his eyes on an alarm clock in the living room. He walked over and pressed onto the alarm clock. The moment Henry's hand touched the alarm clock, a silver needle shot out from it and flew straight at Henry's face.

Henry seemed to have expected this. With two fingers, he caught the silver needle that flew at him.

This alarm clock was a gift that had been personally made by Cesia for Henry. The needles in it were also specially loaded by Cesia in case of an emergency. All the girlish decorations that filled the house were all set up by Cesia too.

Henry put the silver needle in his hand back into the alarm clock and looked around. "Do you often arrange for someone to clean this place?"

"I do the cleaning up myself. How could I allow someone unrelated to

enter this place?" Cesia walked into the kitchen and donned an apron. She smiled at Henry and said, "Have a seat. I'm going to prepare some food. Otherwise, those hungry ghosts will start howling again if they come back and see that there's no supper."

Henry leaned on the sofa in the living room. His thoughts traveled back to years ago. Back then, they often went out for missions. Life at night did not exist for them, and midnight snacks were common.

Whenever they returned from their missions in the middle of the night, everyone would search around for a bite at home. At times like those, Cesia would be the chef of the house.

Very quickly, a tempting aroma drifted from the kitchen. It was dark outside, the neighbours around would occasionally make some noise. It felt just like back then all over again, when everyone was still fighting in the underground world every day.

The home-cooked dishes were brought out one after another by Cesia and placed on the coffee table in front of Henry.

"Haha, I knew it. Supper has been prepared. I told you not to eat on the plane!" An excited voice rang from outside. The door was unlocked from outside with a key. Wade burst in and sniffed ferociously.

Looking at the delicious food on the coffee table, Wade's mouth watered intensely.

"Come on, let me see our pretty chef!" Sea God ran in excitedly as he touched his bald head.

"Well, let's get down to business." Henry, who was still sitting on the sofa, suddenly said. His voice was emotionless, causing the both of them, who were filled with excitement, suddenly feel as if they had fallen into an ice chamber. All they felt was a blistering cold.

Wade and Sea God were both stunned.

When they returned to the house, they thought that everything was just as usual. They suddenly came to realise that everything had changed.

"Take a seat and eat a little first." Cesia walked out of the kitchen with the last dish in her hand. She placed it on the table and then grabbed a seat beside them.

Felix, Peze, Red Hair, Valentin, Alex, Moon Goddess, and Future, came through the door one by one.

"Everyone's here. Come on, let's eat. The dishes are getting cold." Cesia greeted them.

In the past, Cesia would not have to say more, Wade, Sea God, and Alex would automatically pick up their bowls and chopsticks and gobble the food up crazily. Yet now, all the dishes were on the table, smelling amazing, but no one dared to start eating.

Everything had changed.

A total of eleven people sat in the living room. It seemed crowded, but everyone found their own seats. This was how they all used to sit.

All eyes were fixed on Henry, waiting for him to speak.

After taking a quick glance around, Henry said, "In no more than 12 hours, the people of the Section Nine of Yan Xia will find out that I have entered the capital. We have to get things settled before that. We have to take revenge for what had happened that year!"

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## Chapter 935

Hearing Henry speak of taking revenge of the incident that happened that year, hatred glinted in the eyes of Sea God, Alex, and Wade, as well as Cesia.

Future asked in puzzlement, "Boss, what happened that year? The mission to enter the capital wasn't a difficult one. Why did Wade get so seriously injured? He nearly didn't pull through that one"

"I've always been curious too. Who on earth did that to you?" Moon Goddess asked.

All the while, they only knew that Henry and the others had suffered a great loss in the capital, which caused everyone to be seriously injured. Wade almost died because of it. Henry never mentioned about the incident that had happened in the capital, and never said anything even if they deliberately asked about it. They just said that it was still not the time.

Moon Goddess and Future had asked when the right time would come.

The answer they got was.

When The King enters the capital again.

After many years, Henry appeared in the capital once more, and everyone would come along to lend a hand.

After Future and Moon Goddess asked this question, they could see a trace of pain on Wade's face.

Alex looked at Henry and shook his head slightly.

Henry took a deep breath and looked at Moon Goddess. He said, "It's Boid Iyu. He betrayed us."

The moment Henry said the name "Boid", all the blood from Moon Goddess' pretty face was drained, turning pale instantly.

"Isn't he dead?! I buried him with my own hands!" Valentin asked surprisedly.

"That's not the real Boid." Wade said, "When we first carried out the assassination mission, Boid was responsible for helping us escape. However, after we completed the mission, it wasn't Boid who was waiting for us, but hundreds of skilled men. We were ambushed. Even the evacuation route that we planned out in advance was blocked. Only Boid knew about these things."

Future turned to look at Moon Goddess.

"Boss never lets us talk about this. He even faked Boid's death, because he doesn't want you to be too sad, but you'll eventually have

to know about this, since we'll be entering the capital again this time. Instead of suddenly facing Boid tomorrow, it'd better to let you know about it now." Wade got up and walked to Moon Goddess. "Moon Goddess, you can choose not to go tomorrow. We understand."

A stream of tears slid down Moon Goddess' face.

Boid was Moon Goddess' younger brother. Although he was not related by blood, but a child that Moon Goddess had found at the foot of a snow mountain and taken under her wing. However, the relationship between them both had long surpassed that of blood. Moreover, Boid had a close relationship with Henry and the others.

Moon Goddess closed her eyes and opened them again. Her eyes were already red, she said firmly, "I'm going, I'll kill him myself!"

Henry nodded at Moon Goddess, then looked to the side. "Felix, tell me about Boid's situation."

Felix stood up and said, "Three years ago, after he betrayed us, Boid disappeared completely. He didn't reappear until six months ago. He's working for a mysterious organisation. I was unable to find out the person behind it back then. Now only have I found out that the person behind the scenes has contacts with several mysterious financial groups that had appeared some time ago. They have a company named Roseland Industry as a cover. This company seems to be in the business of trading on the surface, but in truth they have been collecting sources of rare energy and minerals. I was able to find their channels. After more than a dozen trades, these energy and minerals will be transported to the Antarctic."

"The Antarctic?" Henry and Wade frowned at the same time, then looked at each other.

At that time, Wade was able to obtain some information from Drewe. Drewe said that the person behind the scenes was planning something in the Antarctic. Was it possible that there was a group of people working behind the scenes of Boid and Drewe?

Henry shook his head at Wade and said, "Felix, go on."

"Roseland Industry is backed by a massive amount of money and has recently become very popular in the capital. Ten hours later, I will invite Roseland Industry to attend a banquet and release the news that we have just discovered a new source of energy, Boid will definitely appear then. Boss, I have purposely brought a piece of Fire Crystal this time." Felix took out a metal box from his pocket and opened it carefully. Inside the box lay a piece of Fire Crystal that was only the size of a fingernail.

Although it was such a small piece of Fire Crystal, the energy contained within it was enough to flatten a few buildings. The metal

box in Felix's hand was specially made for it.

Henry nodded and said, "Don't be too rash with your actions. This time, we not only want to interrogate Boid, but also to find out who is behind his actions. Let's see who it is that wants our lives that much!"

"Got it." Everyone nodded in agreement.

Future clutched Moon Goddess' hands. "Sister, it's been so long. Don't blame Boid for it. Sometimes, you have to take up a different stand when faced with a different choice."

"You don't have to comfort me like this," Moon Goddess said, holding back tears that welled up in her eyes. "From the moment he betrayed our Boss, our relationship as siblings had been severed. Don't worry, I know which is more important."

After hearing Moon Goddess' words, nobody said anything.

A room full of people sat in the living room. No one spoke, and the atmosphere felt very tight.

Finally, Cesia's voice broke the silence. "The food will go to waste if you don't start eating."

Wade opened his mouth to say something, but forcefully held back.

"Tomorrow morning at 9 o'clock, we'll meet here." Henry got up and said this, then turned and went out the door.

Seeing Henry leave, Wade sighed heavily and slowly got up. "I haven't entered the capital for a long time. I'm going for a walk."

"Take me along." Felix said.

"I'm going to grab some drinks with a few girls," said Red Hair. "Anybody coming? I'm taking names."

"Bring us along."

The group of elites of Radiant Island made up their own excuses and left. In just a few seconds, Cesia was left sitting alone in the living room. The table was still full of wonderful dishes, all of them still steaming hot.

Cesia remained seated, while she stared silently at the dishes on the table.

Back then, laughter and cheer filled the house. Now, all that was left was awkwardness and wariness.

A long while later, she closed her eyes, and then gently waved her hand. The door was half-closed shut completely. The instant the door was closed, Cesia's palm slammed down onto the coffee table. The coffee table that she had preserved all this while broke apart completely, food scattered all over the floor. 

Night in the capital was not as peaceful as Yinzhou. Many people's

lives truly begin from this moment onwards.

Henry sat in a crowded nightclub, shaking the glass in his hand. The deafening music rang beside his ears, the people in front of him played crazily, and sounds of drinking and changing cups kept ringing. Only Henry seemed to be out of place with the surroundings.

"Mr Sun, what are you looking at?" Seated in a booth not far from him was Rainer, his face covered in gauze, and his gaze was filled with hatred as he looked towards Henry.

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## Chapter 936

Rainer glared at the direction where Henry was sitting with overwhelming hatred. He gripped the wine cup tightly in his hand and said, "Do you know where my injuries came from? It's him. I haven't gone to settle the scores with him yet. I wasn't expecting him to show up at the capital!"

The industry that belonged to Rainer was one of the best in Yan Xia. After leaving Lins Group, he got onto his private plane immediately and went to the capital's private hospital to treat his injuries.

There were a few men and women sitting next to Rainer. These young women did not care at all about the gauzes all over Rainer's body. They all clung on to Rainer, their enchanting eyes were stuck on him like glue.

As for the men, when they heard this, they all slammed their palms onto the table.

"D\*mn it, this man sure is bold. Master Sun, the capital is my turf. Leave this to me!" A young man stood up immediately, grabbed a wine bottle and prepared to move towards Henry.

"No." Rainer stretched out his hand and stopped him. "This man has got some fighting skills. He is quite skilled. If we go for him now, we'll probably be at a great disadvantage."

"Fighting? He does look like he's capable of that." The young man holding the bottle looked disdainful. He took out his mobile phone on the spot and sent a message. Approximately ten seconds later, he put down his mobile phone and said, "Mr Sun, my men are outside. Your business is my business. Let me see just how many men this guy can fight!"

As soon as the young man finished speaking, a large group of people rushed in from the entrance of the nightclub. There were at least twenty of them.

The young man's face showed a hint of pride. He waved at the door and then said, "What do you think, Mr Sun? Are these people enough?"

"I'm afraid it's not."

A voice came from the back of the young man.

The young man turned around suddenly to see the man who had been pointed out by Mr Sun standing right behind him.

Henry shook a wine glass in his hand. "There are no more than thirty people including you. Why don't you call for more?"

Upon hearing this, the young man burst out in anger. "F\*ck you..."

Before he could finish his sentence, the young man's body was flung out like a cannonball from where he stood, smashing into several tables row before he came to a stop.

The crashing noises brought the deafening music in the nightclub to stop suddenly.

Several pairs of eyes turned to look at where the young man had fallen.

The young man felt only pain all over his body. He raised his arm to inspect it, only to see that chips of broken glass were sticking out all over it. The sight of it made the young man's eyes widen. He shouted towards the direction of Henry, "Chop him to death!"

The young man's lackeys rushed towards Henry immediately.

Henry raised his glass, and finished its contents in a single gulp, then he tossed it aside and sent a punch towards the man coming right at him.

Henry did not use much strength or special moves, it was a very straight-forward punch, just like a ruffian in a fight.

Just as Henry was throwing a punch, a man behind him swung a leg of a stool at him. Henry did not dodge it, and let the man hit him on the back, then he turned around and swung a kick at him, sending the man flying.

At this moment, Henry completely forgot about all the fighting skills he had learned. All he did was just fight head-on.

Too many things had happened recently. His relationship with Cesia, the betrayal of his friend, it was all too much. Although Henry looked calm, frustration and anger had been brewing within him.

It was at that moment, all the pent up anger within Henry was completely vented in the most primitive way!

Henry, who was fighting more than 20 people all by himself, just let the sticks hit him. He just wanted to vent his anger.

None of the twenty men who were ordered by the young man had ever met and opponent like him.

It was said that the irrational fighters feared the brutal, and the brutal fighters feared the man who had given up on life. At that moment, Henry showed no fear of death.

One of them raised the wooden stick in his hand and rushed at Henry. Just as he was about to hit Henry in the head, he was suddenly faced with Henry's scarlet eyes. The man with the wooden stick was immediately stunned. Immense fear welled up in his heart, and his hand, which held the stick, began to tremble.

Henry threw a punch on the man's face, directly knocking him over.

He scanned his surroundings to see that there was no one else around him. Those men were not yet beaten to the point where they were unable to stand, instead they stood four or five meters away from Henry, forming a circle around him. They pushed around at each other, none of them daring to go forward.

"Come on, let's continue." Henry's lips curved into a smile. Fighting in such a manner made him feel particularly relaxed.

The men around him looked back and forth at each other. No one dared to take the first move.

"F\*cking go at him! I'll give one million to whoever that kills him!" Roared the young man who was kicked earlier by Henry.

A million yuan. If it were in the past, these men would have rushed to be the first. But now, they were scared stupid.

From the beginning of the fight till now, Henry had already been hit dozens of times. Not only was he unaffected by it, in fact he fought harder and harder. In terms of spirit, those men were already scared senseless of Henry.

"Come on." Henry curled his finger at them.

"Enough, boss!" A figure suddenly squeezed through the crowd and rushed towards Henry.

"Get the f\*ck out of my way! Don't stand around here!" Alex jumped down from a high platform and shouted. His tall figure, dark skin and bulging muscles carried a discouraging vibe. His shouts felt like liberation to the thugs, and they scurried away instantly.

Future, Moon Goddess and the others, appeared one after another.

After they had left the house, they did not wander too far away.

"Wait, there's something wrong with Boss!" Wade looked anxious when he saw Henry's scarlet eyes.

Henry was panting heavily, his eyes scanned around repeatedly.

"Future! Hand me the sedatives!" Wade stretched out his hand behind him. Future pulled out a shot of medicine from her pocket and placed it in Wade's hand.

Without looking, Wade grabbed the shot and stabbed it at Henry's neck.

Even with Wade's strength, he had to give his all to pierce through Henry's skin and flesh with the steel needle. The ordinary sticks and clubs the men had earlier could not harm Henry at all. He did not even feel much pain.

With the help of this powerful sedative from Future, Henry's breathing began to calm down, and his scarlet eyes gradually returned to its normal state.

Seeing this, Wade breathed a sigh of relief. He did not have high hopes for the sedative to have any effect on Henry; he was just hoping it would calm Henry.

Henry shook his head and looked at Wade and the others who were in front of him, doubt showing in his eyes. "Why are you guys here?"

Henry's simple question shocked Wade and the others.

"Us?"

Wade turned his head to look at Future and the others, Future remained silent and gently shook his head at Wade.

"Boss, you came alone not even bothering to invite us for a drink. You could have asked, d\*mn it!" Sea God approached Henry and grabbed him by the shoulder while leading him to the side.

The rest of them stared worriedly at Henry's back as he went on forward. They had just appeared so openly, but their boss had not even noticed them? <sup>2</sup>

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