

Chapter 969

"Stop slandering me!" Levin snarled.

Henry ignored Levin and continued, "Let me guess, it shouldn't be Noble Berserkers. They are in talks with me at the moment, hoping to get something from me. So they wouldn't do things to create friction between Section Nine and myself. It won't do any good for them. They would hope that I stay in Yan Xia longer."

Henry held out a second finger, "Recluse Association isn't likely to do that too. Their motto is to maintain peace among organizations. Inciting wars isn't their style."

"As for the clans, they're too arrogant to provoke two organizations that they don't care about."

Henry stretched his body and said, "In this way, Alvin League is the only option. Am I right? Supervisor Jin?"

Levin's face gradually turned gloomy, "What Alvin League? Never heard of it."

"I was only asking. In fact, I don't really care about your answer," Henry grinned, revealing his white teeth, "You know what I was saying, and you know Boid Lyn was sacrificed by Alvin League. You knew when I got to Du City, and you knew that I would look for Boid Lyu. Yet you left me with the opportunity to kill them. It's because you know the unwritten laws in the underground world. I can't enter Du City freely. Now, I'm not only in Du City but also killed people here."

"It's a pity that for betraying me, Boid had created too big of a mess. Even First Brother wouldn't stop me from killing him if he was there. By using Boid, you failed to list me as a dangerous threat. So you sent your dumb son, putting on an arrogant look to provoke me. Out of pure luck, murders happened in Qin's Villa. So you wanted to frame me. You have planned to use my wife to get to me because you know I will never allow anything to happen to my wife."

Lying on the ground with a pale face, Holger was amazed by Henry's words. He didn't expect that Henry had guessed all of his father's scheme.

Levin noticed the change in his son's expression and glared at him. Holger immediately realized that he just lost his composure and hurried to hide his true feelings.

"Haha," Levin sneered, "Henry, you've watched too many movies. Do you think you're such a character who deserves my attention?"

"I really don't want to admit it," Henry held up his hands. "To frame me, you have no choice but to use dirty tricks. In my eyes, you are just ..."

Henry deliberately dragged the voice, "A piece of garbage!"

"Henry Zhang, you are challenging Section Nine!" Levin roared.

"Now that things have come to this point, are you still trying to jeopardize the relationship between Section Nine and myself? I have to say, being a supervisor for more than a decade has done nothing to you, Levin," Henry bent down and grabbed Holger's hair, lifting him up, "I also feel sorry for Alvin League. The partner they picked is such a p*ssy. I've threatened your son so many times, and you only show up when you thought your scheme has succeeded. Do you really think that you and your son, a pair of trash, can bring me down the abyss with just a simple trap? If that's the case, there would be millions of Radiant Island!"

Henry pulled Holger's hair hard and forced Holger to raise his head. Henry smiled and said, "Kid, did you think that you have done a perfect job? By bribing a housekeeper, you think you can frame Master Lin as a murderer? A kindergartener could tell you how childish you are."

Holger's face changed greatly, "What bribery? Don't slander me!"

"Well..." Henry pondered for a while, "Which angle should I cut in? There are so many loopholes in your scheme. Well, let's talk about the case first. If you really want to find someone to frame Master Lin, you should find a first witness. You skipped such an important person but went for an easy target. Did the housekeeper see what happened?"

Henry looked at the woman.

Panic fleshed through her eyes, but the housekeeper pretended otherwise, "Of course, I saw the murder."

"Oh? Then why didn't you call the police?" Henry asked teasingly.

She explained, "I didn't call the police because I was scared."

"You're lying!" The captain shouted, "You've never seen the scene of the crime. The paring knife you just gave us is also planted by you, right?"

The housekeeper immediately panicked and said, "No! I picked it up from the Master's room!"

The captain sneered and said, "Actually, we have recovered a paring knife from the hand of Master Lin. You said you hid the knife?"

On the night when Henry sneaked into the house, the chalk mark indicated that there was a knife in Robert's hand when police found him. But Henry wiped off the knife part before he left. Holger was the one who fell into Henry's lure.

The housekeeper suddenly became flustered.

Holger felt that something was wrong when he sensed that the captain reacted so differently from moments ago. He explained, "Even

if the housekeeper lied, it doesn't change the fact that Robert Lin was the murderer! The police officer just said that they recovered a knife from Robert's hand!"

"Murderer?" Henry had a puzzled expression, "Has anyone died in the Qin Family?"

"Henry Zhang, don't play charades with me. It is confirmed that Robert Lin was a murderer. Some false evidence won't change the fact!" Levin roared.

"Haha." Henry laughed scornfully, "Levin, do you know physics?"

Levin's face was gloomy, "I don't have time to talk nonsense with you."

"Then you just listen," Henry let go of Holger. He turned to face Qin's house, "This is junior high physics. Pressure is the force applied perpendicular to the surface of an object per unit area over which that force is distributed. Pressure is used to determine the effect of the force. The bigger the pressure, the bigger the effect."

Chapter 970

"Henry Zhang, stop diverting the topics!" Levin shouted.

"Don't rush me," Henry waved his hand, "I have inspected the house. The staircase from the first floor to the second was spiral-shaped. There are twenty-nine steps in total, and the space between steps is ten centimeters, which means the height of the first floor is three meters, the second floor two-point-four meters. The real height of the house is six-point-five meters. Comparing the difference, I can say that there is around one meter between the ceiling of the first floor and the floor surface of the second floor."

"What do you want to say?" A Qin asked, "We built our own house. For making the structure stronger, we designed a one-meter space for beams. Do you have problems with that?"

"That's why I asked you about the pressure in physics," Henry said, "if it were a one-meter thick solid floor, the footsteps would be muffled. But when more than a dozen Section Niners walked in the house the other night, their footsteps were crisp. What's that tell you?"

Dasiy, whose face was pale because of fear, suddenly answered, "It's because the floor is hollow!"

Henry snapped his fingers and said, "Yes, college students do know their education well. So how come the space for beams is hollow? Don't tell me for saving money, you guys can risk the safety of your own people. In fact, I have been curious. If someone killed the two Mr. Qin Family to frame our grandfather, there was no need to make the bodies disappeared. Is it easier to frame someone of murder if the dead body is there? Besides, there is no way to hide or exit the room except the door. So why dismantled the dead bodies?"

"What are you driving at?" The captain asked. Indeed, this murder case had so many mysteries.

"Simple," Henry pointed at the house, "No one has died. This whole murder was a setup. Silver Visitor, gun!"

Silver Visitor swung his arm and tossed the gun to Henry.

Henry raised his leg and kicked the gun on the handle. The shining silver gun flew toward the house and stuck in the space between the two floors. The wall cracked.

Henry rushed forward. When he was about to reach the house, Henry leaped up for four meters high. Everyone in the scene was stunned. They never saw anyone leaped that high.

Henry gathered the Qi in his palm when he was in the air. He grabbed the handle of the gun and swept across the house.

The concrete building cracked up like tofu.

Under the sunlight, everyone could see that the inside of the wall was indeed hollow. At the moment the wall cracked open, there was a person who tried to hide hurriedly.

Henry landed on the ground with the silver long gun in his hand.

With a big opening, the house looked like being slashed by Titan. The second floor was crumbling.

The Qins were stunned by what had happened in front of their eyes. They were supposed to be furious about the fact that Henry just destroyed their house. But they just stood there with their mouth and eyes wide open. What happened had exceeded their common beliefs.

Levin was also dumbfounded. He had seen Henry in action years ago. But at that time, Henry only had high prestige in the underground world, but he was in no way as powerful as someone who could destroy a building easily by holding a gun.

Looking at the crumbling house, Henry said, "Come out if you don't want to die. The house will collapse within ten minutes."

It was silent after Henry's words. The only sound was the creaking sound of the collapsing beams.

Henry was not in a hurry. He stood there and waited quietly.

A big piece of the house fell. It caused a series of falling of smaller pieces of the broken house.

"Crack!" A beam was broken. One side of the house started to collapse and slide. More pieces of the house fell. More creaking sound of the beams was heard. According to the rate of what was happening, the total collapse of the house was just a matter of minutes.

Henry put his hands behind his back and looked up.

"Boom!"

A major collapse of the roof just happened. The creaking sound kept happening, which meant that the beams were about to reach their limit.

Henry said again, "A warm reminder. If you don't come out, you'll really become a dead person."

As soon as Henry finished his words, a scared and nervous voice was heard from the opening of the house, "Help... please help me..."

All the Qins were panicked when they heard the cry. They could tell the voice was from the sixth son of Master Qin, Colton Qin, the man who was presumed to be dead and dismembered!

The captain waved his hand and ordered, "Quick, bring the ladder over

and save him!"

The police officers drove the fire truck over and set up the aerial ladder. A police officer climbed up.

With the help of the police officer, Colton was able to get out of the ruins and climbed down the ladder.

"There's another person inside! It's Master Qin!" The police officer reported.

Hearing this, all the Lins were infuriated. They realized that the two Qins had faked a murder scene of themselves, leaving Robert Lin unconscious in the scene, and they hid away.


Master Qin, whose face was pale, was carried out. He climbed down the ladder tremblingly and slowly. The police officer also climbed down quickly. Just at the moment all three of them had landed,

"Rumble!"

The whole house collapsed. No one inside of the house could survive this collapse.

"Hard work these days, you two," Henry smiled, "After seeing so many people running around and eavesdropping on others analyzing the murder scene, I was wondering, as the masterminds, do you guys feel accomplished?"

The Qins were looking at each other, confused.

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Chapter 971

As soon as Colton and Master Qin landed, they were surrounded by several police officers in an instant.

The captain walked over with a gloomy face. In the past two days, to find some clues, they had been speculating, investigating, working overtime, and reading countless materials related to the Qin Family. In the end, Colton Qin and Master Qin were the masterminds of their own murders.

The captain said with a harsh tone, "Master Qin, I hope you can give me an explanation."

Colton and Master Qin exchange a look. There was panic in their eyes, and neither of them knew what to say.

As for Levin and Holger, their eyes were full of confusion. They had planned on framing Robert Lin with murder, who would think that the murder itself was a setup.

Levin made a gesture to Holger, and Hogler nodded tacitly, moving toward Levin slowly.

Levin said, "It turns out to be a huge misunderstanding. My son was just eager to solve the case. We apologize if we have caused any inconvenience to you. Master Zhang, we'll find a chance to make it up to you."

Levin was someone who was able to bow down when the tide was not right. A moment ago, he had been screaming at Henry, but at this moment, he put on a nice face for Henry.

"Misunderstanding?" Henry raised his eyebrows.

Levin said immediately, "That's right. It's a misunderstanding. Haha, Master Zhang, we are sorry."

After his words, Levin rushed to the front gate of the villa with Holger.

When they were about to reach the front gate, a silver spear, carrying a freezing spark, flew through between them. The spear stuck in front of the front gate, blocking their way out.

Holger was soaked in a cold sweat. If he were to move a hair, the spear would have been pierced through him.

Levin calmly wiped off the sweat from his forehead. He turned over and said to Henry slightly angrily, "Master Zhang, what does this mean?"

"It doesn't mean anything," Henry crossed his arms over his chest and said casually, "I just think that it's not as simple as a misunderstanding."

"It's not a misunderstanding? What do you mean?" Levin kept making gestures to Holger while speaking. Holger secretly took out his cell phone and pressed on the screen behind his back.

"Haha," Henry chuckled. He stepped towards Levin and Holger while speaking, "Your son tried to frame my grandfather. Do you think I would let that slide that easily?"

"Frame your grandfather?" Holger's face changed.

Levin had a serious look in his eyes, "I don't understand what you're talking about."

At the same time, Levin was reaching his back. He had hidden a gun there. Levin was ready to fight at any time.

Henry looked out of the front gate and shouted toward an SUV parked nearby, "Grandpa, you can come out now."

As soon as Henry's voice came out, Sylvia and others were all shocked.

"What?" Holger shouted. He quickly looked toward the SUV.

He saw the door of the SUV was opened, and Wade and Future came out of the car. They stood outside of the car and helped a senior to step out. The senior was no other than Robert Lin.

Sylvia screamed out of joy the moment she saw Robert, "Grandfather!" Nelson and others also looked excited.

At this moment, words slipped out of Holger's mouth, "Impossible!"

"What's wrong? Are you surprised?" Henry looked at Holger with a smile and said, "It was you who took the oxygen off, wasn't it?"

"Henry Zhang, don't you dare to slander my son!" Levin pulled Holger behind him and shouted.

He then dragged Holger and tried to escape from the front gate.

At this time, Silver Visitor had stood at the front gate. He grabbed the silver spear and stared at Levin and Holger fiercely.

Henry said slowly, "Neither of you is allowed to leave until I say so."

"Henry Zhang, are you trying to violate the freedom of Section Nine officials?" Levin questioned.

"Section Nine officials?" Henry repeated the words, "No, not for long. Future, send!"

In front of Qin's villa, Future, who was holding Robert, nodded. She took out her cell phone and pressed on the screen. Right after, everyone's cell phone started to ring. People looked at each other and then checked their phones. Everyone received a link to a video.

The video was secretly taken from a corner of Robert's hospital room. In the video, Robert was lying on the bed unconscious.

A few seconds into the video, Holger walked into the room and locked the door. He reached out his hand and took the oxygen mask off Robert's face. He then took a knife out of his pocket and put it in Robert's hand. People could hear his murmuring sound, "If you want to blame someone, blame your grandson-in-law!"

Everyone had watched the video, including police officers, the Lins, the Qins, and even the Section Niners Holger brought over. Everyone looked at Holger in disbelief.

"You son of a b*tch, you tried to frame my grandfather. I'll f*cking kill you!" Chaning, who had just been pressed to the ground by the police officer, roared and rushed toward Holger with clenched fists.

Holger's face was as pale as a piece of paper. He could never expect that someone had set up the camera to catch him red-handed.

"I've told you long ago," Henry looked at Holger with a smile, "If you want to frame someone, make sure the scheme is airtight."


Chaning rushed to Holger and was about to throw a punch, but he suddenly froze. In front of his face, there was a black muzzle pointed at him.

Levin held the gun in his hand and put the index finger on the trigger. "Try to touch my son one finger."

A cold sweat slipped down Chaning's face. He swallowed hard. Chaning was about to speak, but suddenly he felt something red and warm got on his face.

Chaning heard a painful scream.

Levin's hand, which was holding the gun, fell on the ground, and he fell back a couple of steps. His left hand was holding his right arm. On his right arm, there was a big wound on the wrist, and the hand was no way to be found. Blood was gushing out of the wound.

"Hand! My hand!" Levin gasped and his face turned pale.  2

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