

## Chapter 504

When Peze said the words "Radiant Island", all the people present felt a pain in their eardrums. It was as if someone was shouting in their ears.

The voice echoed in their ears without stopping.

Just from his voice, people could see his strength. Those young people who had looked down on him at first did not even dare to make a sound at this moment.

As for Peze, he not only proved his strength to everyone present, but also proved the strength of Radiant Island.

He was just one of the 10 kings of Radiant Island.

As soon as the voice fell, there was a full minute of silence. During this minute, thousands of people in the whole venue did not make any noise. Everyone held their breath and did not dare to talk in a low voice.

A minute later, Peze spoke again, "Everyone, now, I'll organize the rankings of this year. All the people who are going to participate in the

challenge can prepare now."

"Now?" Someone couldn't help but ask in confusion.

Normally, this kind of ranking challenge needed the 10 kings of Radiant Island to be present. Although some of them were stronger than the 10 kings of Radiant Island, but the kings were not a deterrent to personal strength, but a symbol of identity.

For example, Peze, he was the major-domo and one of the 10 kings of Radiant Island. But at the same time, he was also a cardinal in Vatican.

Vatican had a very high status in the Western world. Not only did it have a high status among ordinary people, but it was also very important in the underground world. Someone once said that the Pope could use magic. Of course, such a statement was just a rumour. No one believed it, but it was enough to see how powerful Vatican was.

Peze had another name. He was called Lucifer in Vatican!

Lucifer in the western myth was once the most

powerful angel of Heaven, but he eventually fell to hell.

The other kings on the island had a very high status. Without these people to witness, the rankings were incomplete.

Most importantly, this year, everyone believed that The Conqueror would show up during the underground world meeting.

In recent months, there had been countless rumors in the underground world. When the owner of Radiant Island fought against The King Region, no one knew what the result of that battle was. Some people said that the owner of Radiant Island had won, but the price he paid was very high, and he had been disabled. Otherwise, he would not have been silent for such a long time.

Some people also said that they saw The King Region in some isolated island. In that battle, the King Region must have won and the owner of Radiant Island had died.

At first, no one believed such a rumour, but as The Conqueror disappeared, more and more people believed it.

If he did not show up today, the rumour would be confirmed.

Peze did not pay attention to the uproar around him, because he knew that The Conqueror was fine! He looked around and said, "Guys, if you want to participate in the challenge, come on the stage!"

The people sitting on the spectators stand looked at each other, but no one spoke. The so-called ranking was only for a few people, who stood at the top of the world.

Only those who were in the top 100 would show up and participate in the challenge. And those who could make it to the top 100 of the world were very familiar with each other. They were very clear whether they could defeat each other. Most of the time, this kind of ranking challenge was just a formality.

"Since nobody wants to come on the stage, I'll do it first!"

A middle-aged man in a green shirt, who was from one of the ancient kungfu families, stood up with a sword in his hand. It was Sean, who showed up

at the port yesterday. He was ranked 97th on the list.

With an iron sword on his back, Sean slowly walked down from the stand and came to the stage. Then, he hid in the darkness on the stage.

"Mr. Bai, who are you going to challenge?" Peze said.

"Tiger Fist, Jarry!" Sean's voice rang out.

Upon hearing his voice, the people on the spectators stand couldn't help but exclaim.

Steve looked at the stage and said, " Tiger Fist Jarry is ranked 80th in the world. It seems that Sean is very confident this time!"

Peze nodded, turned around, and said to one side of the stands, " Tiger Fist Jarry, accept the challenge!"

With a whizzing sound, a nimble Asian man jumped onto the platform from the corner of the spectator's stand.

Tiger Fist Jarry was only 1.68 meters tall and was considered short among the men, but his strength could not be underestimated. His fists were said

to be able to easily break through the steel plate, and he ranked 80th on the list, so he was definitely not a man who was famous for nothing.

Peze stood between Sean and Jarry and said, "The challenge will end only when one side admits defeat or dies. Do you understand?"

Sean nodded.

Jarry shook his head and waved his fist to the air.

There was no law, but only the underground rules on Radiant Island. The underground rules were established on blood.

Which meant they could use any way they prefer, poisoning, fighting or other ways, as long as they could defeat their opponents!

Peze stretched out one hand and then put it down heavily.

When Peze's arm fell, the two people standing on the platform moved.

Two light beams fell from the ceiling and hit two people.

Both of them moved very quickly. Sean pulled out his iron sword from his back and let out a sword

sound, rippling in the air like waves.

Jarry was unarmed. He didn't take any weapon, because his fists were the best weapon!

The spectators carefully watched the movements of the two people on the stage. Even the world's top 100 experts, who ranked higher than the two people, were also concentrated. They did not become masters by luck. Their success was connected to all the efforts they had put in. They would try their best to strengthen themselves at any time.

In just a few breaths, the two people on the stage were fighting.

This was Sylvia's first time to watch the battle between two masters, so she watched it carefully.

The fight between the two people on the stage was more exciting and thrilling than the fighting scenes in the TV series and movies.

Sean's sword went straight to Jarry's throat.

With a twist of his body, Jarry dodged the sword and punched out.

Sean resisted with his sword. It was obvious that he was going to be hit by Jarry's fist, but there was

a sound of steel colliding.

They moved so fast that ordinary people like Sylvia couldn't see them clearly. She couldn't help comparing them with Henry. What would happen to Henry if he came across people like this?



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