

Chapter 508

When the spotlight was shot down, Felix showed up.

"You want to challenge this deity. He lives on the island and hides in the dark. If you infuriate him, I will feel sad for you."

A quiet voice sounded, as if it came from the distant sky. From the heavens, a cold figure fell.

It was a purple figure. She did not appear on the platform in the centre of the venue but walked leisurely from the outer edge of the stands. She wore a crown and a long purple dress. She looked like the goddess of the moon.

"Some people say that there is God in this world. God will give orders, God will bring light and blessings, but he can't communicate with mortals. So in this world, there is a person who can communicate with God and the mortals. She is God's spokesperson in this world. She has countless believers and has mastered the mystery of life. She is the owner of the Moon Ring, Moon

Goddess, Lily!"

Moon Goddess was so noble that people couldn't look her in the eyes. She was the goddess that made people awe her.

Moon Goddess slowly walked down from the grandstand and came to the platform in the centre.

At this moment, Sylvia's mouth was wide open. These were all the kings of Radiant Island and Henry's so-called brothers and sisters. She even sat at the same table with them, ate with them, chatted and talked about the cosmetics.

Megan sat next to Sylvia and didn't understand why she had such an expression.

"That's why I've been saying that we shouldn't be too merciful to them. If they dare to not obey, beat them until there is nobody left that dares to challenge!"

A black machete came from the darkness with a strong wind and suddenly attacked King Olle.

Standing on the stage, King Olle's pupils suddenly shrank. He turned his body to the side and dodged the flying machete.

The black machete, with a majestic momentum, was inserted directly on the stage. The hard stone table cracked from the position where the machete was inserted.

A man in a pure white gown appeared beside the machete like a shadow. He put one hand on the handle.

The pure black machete made a strong contrast with the white gown, but it gave people a feeling that it was a perfect match.

"As the country with the longest history in the world, China has thousands of years of history. During these years, it has produced countless top-ranking people, but only a few of them are well-known. For example, the Emperor of the Qing Dynasty who united the countries of that time, and God of Massacre who made people tremble with fear. As time went by, many of them fell under the passage of time, but there was one clan. Their existence proved that the stories about God of Massacre and Emperor of the Qing Dynasty were true. They are guarding the mausoleum proudly and their descendants are known as the Mausoleum Guardians!"

"Since ancient times, Mausoleum Guardians accompanied only the current emperor. During the war, they fought for warpath with blood. This man is the present patriarch of Mausoleum Guardians. And now, he has been accompanying The Conqueror for many years. He is the owner of Bloodbath Ring. The Massacre Master, Wade White!"

Wade stood next to the big black machete and smiled. He looked like those young famous celebrities, but if someone compared him with those celebrities, it would be a big mistake. If Mausoleum Guardians wanted to add the title of Massacre Master to their name, they needed to kill 30,000 people. His title 'the Massacre Master' was definitely deserved!

Sylvia didn't even blink. Wade was the person who followed Henry and often called him elder brother. She could still remember the scene of Wade acting cutely in front of her. Who would have thought that he had such an identity?

Sylvia felt her heart beat slower. If these 10 kings were Henry's brothers and sisters, then what was Henry's real identity?

Sylvia's heart was almost coming to her throat. She couldn't believe what she had seen now. Was it true?

At this moment, on the platform, the 9 kings of Radiant Island were all standing on the platform. Every one of them looked arrogant. Their eyes were full of invincibility and the power they brought was so overbearing that no one could look directly at them!

Originally, Shinmyo, Dary, and the others were going to challenge The Conqueror on the stage. At this moment, their faces were pale. Under the power of the 9 Kings of Radiant Island, they felt that it was difficult to breathe.

King Olle got up from the ground with a terrible look. Just now, the machete that came from Wade almost killed him.

Wade White, the Massacre Master, member of the mausoleum guarders, was the strongest person on the island after The Conqueror.

Wade held the handle of his machete on his shoulder. He stared at King Olle and others and said, "Are you scums going to challenge my boss?"

"You'd better defeat me first."

King Olle swallowed hard. Although he was ranked the 7th, he had no confidence to challenge the Massacre Master. He dared to challenge The Conqueror just because he thought that he had run out of energy.

"We're going to challenge The Conqueror, not the Kings of Radiant Island!" Sampson, who ranked the 2nd on the list, said, "Please show up and accept the challenge!"

"My boss..."

As soon as Wade opened his mouth, he was interrupted by a sudden voice.

"You want to challenge me. Do you know the consequences?"

This voice suddenly rang out, which appeared that it was so close to them, but, at the same time, it sounded like it was far away in the sky. At this moment, everyone present had a respectful look on their faces.

With a happy look on Future's face, she murmured, "That's great. Boss is awake!"

Sylvia was sitting in the front row, and her eyes

suddenly turned red the moment she heard these words. Tears burst out of her eyes. When she heard the first word, Sylvia was 100% sure that this person was him!

There was a trace of doubt on Megan's face. She thought that the voice was familiar, but she couldn't remember who it was from.

Black cards slowly fell from the sky. These cards were like a heavy rain. Almost everyone, who saw the card, felt full of respect, because they knew what the meaning of these cards was.

This was The Conqueror. As Moon Goddess said, he was a God walking in this world and should not be irritated. Anyone who angered him would be miserable because there would be no future for that person.

When the black cards fell from the sky, a blurry figure quietly appeared, and no one noticed when he came.



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