

Chapter 517

Henry frowned slightly. It was not that he had never encountered such a situation before. He had experienced it in the Family Lin last time. However, what Henry met was a reformed man. His limbs were all made up of machinery. This person in front of him was not the same.

"The Conqueror, your fists are soft and weak, hahaha." He laughed arrogantly, and at the same time, he stabbed at Henry again.

Henry twisted his body and dodged the opponent's sword. He punched out a few more times. His fist hit on the opponent's body, making a few muffled sounds. Henry could clearly feel that the force was mutual, but it couldn't cause any harm to the other side. He was like an iron man with a bronze.

"The Conqueror, is that all you can do? I wanted to play with you, but it seems that you are not qualified enough!" The other party laughed wildly, "In that case, I have to cut off your head immediately!"

As his voice fell, he swung his sword three times in a row, sending out three gusts of Qi toward Henry.

Henry was unable to dodge, and his collar was cut open. There were some tiny wounds on his neck, and blood beads appeared.

"Boss!" There was a hint of horror in Red Hair's eyes. Was Henry injured in such a short time? Who is this man?

The Conqueror was known as the most powerful man in the world, which represented how strong he was. In this world, how many people could hurt The Conqueror?

Henry shook his head and grinned. He moved his hands and feet and said, "Interesting, let's do it again!"

Henry shouted and rushed toward his opponent.

If Henry's speed just now was as fast as a phantom in the eyes of ordinary people, then now he was faster than a shadow.

"So fast!" The opponent subconsciously let out a cry of surprise. When he reacted, Henry had already stood behind him.

"You know what?" Henry's voice sounded from behind the other side, "In my eyes, you are just like a punching bag!"

"You!" As soon as the other side spoke, Henry punched on the other side's mask. This punch directly cracked the man's mask and sent the person flying.

The man was sent flying by a punch. Before he could stand firm, Henry appeared beside him. He kicked heavily on the side of the man, making a muffled sound just like moments ago.

Henry's attack, like a storm, did not give this person any chance to breathe. Under Henry's attack, this person was like a small boat in the sea, continually swaying, without any ability to resist.

With a loud bang, the man was hit in the chest by Henry's fist and fell heavily on the ground. The ground under his body was cracked. It could be seen how massive the force of the fall was!

Henry stood next to this man, slowly gasping. Such a series of attacks caused Henry to consume a lot of his physical strength. It could be

seen that Henry's fist had been covered with a layer of blood.

On the ground, the man's mask had been broken. As the man moved, the mask pieces fell one by one like broken tiles. Under the mask, there was a face that had been burned. No one could see what the face used to look like at all. It was particularly ferocious.

He slowly climbed up from the ground, panting heavily.

"Ha! Ha! The Conqueror, even if I stand still, what can you do to me? In the face of absolute strength, your speed is just in vain. Do you think that your light fists can defeat me?"

The man twisted his neck slightly.

Looking at his opponent's appearance, Henry couldn't help but shrink his pupils. Henry was very clear about how violent his attack was. Even an elephant couldn't stand up at this moment.

Henry's every hit seemed to land on an iron plate.

The other party tore off his torn gown, and his upper body was burned, just like his face.

"The Conqueror, do you really think that you are breakneck? Huh?" The corner of his mouth curled up, and he stepped forward.

"What!" Henry's pupils suddenly dilated. At this moment, he couldn't see the man's movement clearly.

A fist full of scars expanded in Henry's pupils. When the fist reached Henry's face, Henry finally reacted and wanted to dodge, but it was too late. He could only put his arms in front of his face to block the fist.

Man's fist landed on Henry's arm.

Henry only felt that there was a considerable force coming from his arm, which made him unable to control and retreat.

The Conqueror was sent flying by one punch!

At this moment, although the battle on the island was fierce, many people on Henry's side were still paying attention to it. When they saw the scene that The Conqueror was blown away, they all widened their eyes.

How could an invincible being be blown away? This was equivalent to breaking the myth of the

invincibility of The Conqueror!

Henry fell to the ground and felt his arm was stiff and numb.

"The Conqueror, you are really a good-for-nothing." With a smile on the corner of his mouth, the man slowly walked toward Henry.

A machete, with a cold light, spun toward the man in the air. The man leaned slightly to one side and just dodged the machete. Another long whip swept from the side and entangled the man's arm like a viper.

Moon Goddess, who was wearing a purple trailing dress, shouted, "Azra!"

Azra who had been hiding in the crowd since the beginning of the war suddenly raised his head and stabbed towards the middle of the enemy's back with a dagger in his hand. This stab directly pierced half of the dagger into man's back.

"Ah!" The other party let out a painful scream, and his eyes turned red. He waved his fists hard, but he was tightly entangled by the Moon Goddess's long whip.

Countless bats were swarming toward him. Red

Hair was hidden among the bats. He suddenly stretched out one hand and grabbed the man's head.

"Peze!" Red Hair roared in a hurry. He could feel that the man was accumulating strength and was ready to use it at any time. He simply could not control the other party for a long time.

At this moment, the old man Peze, like a quick cheetah, was rushing to this side rapidly. His hands turned into knives, and he slashed at the man's neck heavily.

Few kings of Radiant Island had barely managed to control this man. This was enough to show how powerful this man was.

Just as Peze was about to cut the opponent's neck, an invisible force swept over. Regardless of whether it was Moon Goddess, who was holding the long whip, or Azra who was having a dagger, or Red Hair, who pinched the opponent's head, or the newly rushed Peze, they flew away under this invisible force. They had no ability to resist this force at all.



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