

Chapter 518

A man in black with a white mask strolled from the crowd. No matter how fierce the battle was, it could not affect him.

He was bare-handed and every step was not big, but his speed was extremely fast. It was only a few steps before he came to the front of the crowd.

When the man whose face was burned saw the man in black, he immediately showed a look of fear and quickly bowed to show his respect, "Your excellency."

"Go behind," The man in black said softly. His voice sounded cold.

The burned man looked at the arrogant look on his face and nodded immediately. Without saying a word, he stood behind the man in black.

The man in black glanced at Red Hair and others, and finally fixed his eyes on Henry, saying, "The Conqueror? What an interesting name! You kids always like to raise yourselves up and give these

self-deception titles. However, in front of the real King, you are nothing."

He waved his hand in the air. Red Hair and the others felt a strong force pushing them away. They could not resist it at all. This made them subconsciously look back and forth, and they saw the horror in each other's eyes. They did not understand how the man in black was capable of doing this.

The man in black pushed aside the group of people and slowly walked up to Henry. He was about the same height as Henry and stared straight at Henry.

"Kid, the so-called King should not act like you. Remember, I will only use less than one percent of my strength in the next move. Whether you believe it or not, what I want to tell you is that this world is not like what you see. You are just a group of ants in this world, or you are not even considered an ant in this world. There are some things that you can't own, so just hand them over."

As soon as the man in black finished his words, he slowly stretched out his hand, pointed at

Henry's forehead, and gently flicked it.

This flick, which seemed to have no force, made Henry fly back as if a cannonball had hit him. He flew out more than ten meters away and then stopped, bringing up a piece of dirt.

Henry only felt that someone had walloped him on the head with a massive hammer. The pain was so intense that his head seemed to be about to split open.

"Boss!" Red Hair and others exclaimed and rushed to the place where Henry fell. They were shocked. Who was he? His strength was beyond their recognition.

Red Hair helped Henry up and looked at the man in black.

But the man in black didn't look at Henry anymore. He turned around and left, leaving a sentence, "Stop playing. Let's end this. Take away what is ours."

After saying that, the man in black gradually disappeared from the crowd.

The green-shirted man who was holding a thin sword just now turned around and shouted at

Cesia, "Did you hear what Excellency said? Finish this."

Cesia nodded and waved her hand. The jets fired fiercely, and the ground gunboats of Radiant Island exploded under the shooting of the jets.

"Boss, how are you doing?" Red Hair looked at Henry. At this moment, Henry was pale.

Wade looked at Henry anxiously, but he couldn't go away. The explosion was getting more and more violent. Wade turned to Sylvia and said, "Sister-in-law, I'll take you away first."

Sylvia bit her red lip tightly and nodded. Although she really wanted to stay here with Henry, she was very clear that her existence would only increase Henry's burden and would not help him at all!

"Boss, we need to evacuate first. Cesia has hacked the defence system on the island, and there is no way to start it now!" Future fell from the sky and stood in front of Henry with an anxious look on her face.

Henry raised his head and looked up at the sky. The jets were still hovering in the air and shooting down, robbing people of their lives. Even so, those

Reapers still kept moving forward.

Henry took a deep breath, looked at Future, and asked, "What is the maximum capacity of my body?"

Hearing Henry's question, Red Hair and others were stunned. They didn't understand what Henry was talking about at all.

Only Future replied, "20 ml, this is the maximum, your body is not..."

Before Future could finish, Henry took out a tube from his clothes. The liquid inside was light blue, giving people a sense of beauty.

"20 ml... not enough." Henry showed a bitter smile on his face. Then he raised his head and drank the remaining four-fifths of the medicine.

"Boss!" When she saw Henry's movement, Future would feel that something was wrong. But when she made a sound to stop him, it was too late.

"Future, what did Boss drink?" Red Hair asked in a hurry.

"It is..." Future stared at the empty tube in Henry's hand and slowly said, "Destruction..."

"Destruction" was the name Future gave to this liquid. This name perfectly described the function of medicine. After taking it, it could have destructive power!

After taking medicine, Henry lowered his head and stood still.

"Boss." She looked at Henry with concern. "How do you feel?"

"Very good." Henry's voice sounded hoarse. "But I suggest that you stay away from me."

"Stay away? Why?" Red Hair asked in confusion.

Future's expression changed, and she hurriedly said, "Come on, let's listen to the boss!"

Future was the only one who knows how powerful the medicine was. The horrible effect of this medicine was not only the improvement in strength but also the stronger the person was, the more significant effect it would have.

When Henry took 10 ml of the medicine, he was able to exert such a terrible strength. The wind of the fist alone drained the air around him. What about 40 ml? It was definitely several times more powerful!

If Henry's fighting capacity was one before taking medicine, then after taking ten millilitres, Henry's fighting capacity was five. After twenty millilitres, his ability would be twenty-five. Taking thirty millilitres would increase his power to one hundred and twenty-five. But forty millilitres would make him six hundred and twenty-five times stronger!

Future noticed that there was a blood bead appearing on Henry's skin. Although the medicine could help Henry become more vigorous in an instant, it would also bring him a lot of burdens.

A person, on a regular basis, could become more than 600 times stronger in an instant. How terrible the data was. If the white mouse were used for the experiment, it would probably explode in an instant. Only Henry, with a body that had been tempered for thousand times, could hardly bear it. But it could not be explained how long he could take it.

Henry slowly raised his head, and his pupils were full of blood.



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