

## Chapter 917

Looking at the hotel in front of him, Drewe asked, "Is he here?"

"Yes." Yachim nodded. "Mr. Drewe, according to the information we received, the person holding the tripod arrived at this hotel an hour ago and hasn't come out yet. This is the photo."

Yachim respectfully handed the phone to Drewe. Delsean's photo was shown on the phone.

With a wave of his hand, the bodyguards in black walked up to him.

"Look at this man clearly. Go in and bring him out!" Drewe raised his cell phone. When the bodyguards saw Delsean's appearance clearly, they all strode to the door of the hotel.

In front of the hotel, the leaders of the first-class underground forces were queueing up one after another. The distance between each person was exactly the same.

The appearance of the twenty bodyguards in black striding towards the entrance of the hotel was witnessed by the leaders of the first-class underground forces.

"Where did these people come from?"

"They don't know the rules!"

"It's not just that they don't know the rules, they are simply too audacious!"

When a group of the leaders of the underground forces saw this scene, they whispered to each other as if they were onlookers.



In the recent decades, no matter whether The King Region or Radiant Island held an underground meeting, no force dared to be so swaggering!

Twenty Western bodyguards walked to the door of the hotel, glanced at the heads of many underground forces lining up at the entrance of the hotel, and then walked into the door with arrogance.

"Stop!" A thin Reaper stood in front of the hotel door, staring at the 20 bodyguards, and said, "You are a group of people who don't know the rules! Get out!"

The Western bodyguard, who was walking in the front, looked down at the thin Reaper in front of him, and sneered in awkward Chinese language, "Yellow monkey, what did you say?"

"I said get out of here!"

"Take him down for me!" The Western bodyguard yelled. Suddenly, two men walked out and attacked the Reaper in front of them. Such a scene happened so suddenly that the leaders of the forces who were lining up around them were shocked.

Today, Radiant Island gathered all of the great powers here to make an announcement, but now, a group of people actually came to stir up trouble. They really were going to make Radiant Island unhappy. Everyone here might suffer.

The thin Reaper looked at the Western men in front of him with disdain. When he was about to make his move, he heard a voice coming from the side.

"Well, we gathered here today to celebrate. We should avoid any unpleasant events!"

At the moment when the voice sounded, the heads of the major forces who were waiting in line outside the hotel shook subconsciously and showed respect on



their faces.


The Reaper, who was about to make his move, lowered his head and retreated to the side.

Henry came from the side with his hands clasped behind his back and said to Western bodyguards, "As an old saying in Chinese goes, 'it's a nice when friends come from afar to visit you'. There is no reason for unpleasant things to happen. Let your boss come in and we can talk about it."

The bodyguards looked at each other. They turned their heads and ran to the place where Drewe stayed outside the hotel.

Henry looked at the heads of many underground forces who were queueing up at the door, and said, "Well, it's not the first time that we've seen each other. I am not an old man, and I don't need all these formalities. Please come in. This time, I asked you to come here because I want to announce one thing. Everyone should eat and drink, and have a nice time. You don't have to be too uncomfortable, haha."

Hearing Henry's words, the leaders of many forces at the door saluted Henry in a polite manner. They gave a fist and palm salute to Henry, and then walked into the hall. Henry said that they should eat and drink, but none of them dared to do so. When they entered the hotel, they also looked very reserved.

"Everyone, this way please." A few young and beautiful female Reapers walked up, acting polite. They led the way for the various leaders. 

Facing this refined etiquette, the leaders of the major forces were very polite. They knew that these beautiful ladies not only had the support of Radiant Island behind them but also the strength of each of them could not be underestimated.



Outside the hotel, a Western bodyguard ran to the front of Drewe and said something. The corner of Drewe's mouth curved into a smile, and with his hands behind his back, he strode toward the entrance of the hotel.

When he came to the entrance of the hotel, he and Yachim saw Henry standing in the hall at a glance.

The moment he saw Henry, Yachim stopped and his eyes were filled with fear. The scene of him being seriously injured by the man in front of him in Wulu City was still fresh in his mind.

"That's him?" looking at Henry inside the hotel, Drewe asked Yachim.

"Yes." Yachim swallowed hard and nodded. "He's very strong."

"Huh, strong?" Drewe acted as though he didn't care.

Henry was not surprised when he saw Yachim outside the hotel. He had seen the people Yachim had sent. They thought that they were hiding well, but Henry had seen them clearly long ago. Henry even knew when Yachim's men had contacted him.

Henry didn't need to think too much to realize why Yachim was here. He had already replaced the tripod so many days ago. Yachim would be able to find out that the tripod was fake. Henry must have thought of Delsean as well.

A second-class underground force was nothing in Henry's eyes, but in this society, it had some power. It was easy for Henry to find out the movements of Delsean. The last time he taught Yachim a lesson, so it was understandable that Yachim had asked for help this time.

Previously, Henry had been trying to figure out which underground force was trying to find out the secrets



behind the Loulan. When he knew that Delsean did not belong to any underground force, Henry did not give up. He knew that Yachim would come out with his men. After all, he was a second-class underground force. To put it bluntly, he was not qualified to own the things found in the Loulan Kingdom!

With a smile on his face, Drewe walked into the hotel. When he saw Henry, who was also smiling, there was a hint of dissatisfaction in his eyes. He asked, "It looks like you're very confident in yourself?"

"It is basic etiquette to welcome guests who come from afar with a smile." Henry smiled.

"I don't want to waste my words on you." Drewe said impatiently. "You should know why I'm here. Where's the tripod?"

"Let's talk while walking." Henry made a gesture of invitation.

With a cold snort, Drewe walked forward.

Henry took the role of leading the way and led them into a hall. The hall was very spacious. It was originally the largest banquet hall of Glory Hotel, but this time it was transformed by Henry into a place for a meeting.

In the hall, there was a high platform with curtains above it.

"We've just bought this place, and it's still being renovated. There's a place to sit behind it," Henry said.



## Chapter 918

Behind the curtain of the high platform, there were a few slightly old benches.

Henry stepped forward and sat down, then made a gesture to Drewe. "Please."

With a sneer, Drewe didn't sit down. Instead, he stood there and said, "I'm not here to waste time with you. Where's the tripod?"

Henry shook his head slightly with a smile and said, "The tripod is not here."

"The tripod is not in your hands, but the man is!" said Drewe, staring at Henry. "Hand over the one surnamed Attard!"

When Henry heard this, the smile on his face turned suspicious. He looked at Yachim and said, "Didn't you tell him what my job was, hm?"

Yachim's expression was unnatural when he saw Henry asking him about it. "I... I did."

There was a first-class underground force standing behind Drewe. Yachim did not dare to offend him, but he also did not dare to offend Henry.

"I'll tell you." Henry turned his eyes back to Drewe. "Since he told you, what my job was, isn't it inappropriate for you to swagger over here and ask me that question? Do you want to ruin the reputation of my security company?"

"What do you mean?" Drewe asked with a frown.

Henry shook his head with a smile. He didn't answer Drewe's question but clapped his hands.

Clap! Clap! Clap!



After the three claps, Alvin, along with Delsean, walked out from behind the curtain and appeared in front of Drewe.

The moment he saw Delsean, Drewe's pupils suddenly shrank and he rushed toward Delsean. "Where is the tripod?"

As soon as Drewe's hand was about to grab Delsean's collar, a big hand suddenly attacked him from the side and went straight to his head. If Drewe continued to move toward Delsean, his head would definitely be hit by this big hand. This forced him to stop and retreat in a hurry.

Henry, who was standing between Drewe and Delsean, stretched and said, "I just said that you came directly to me. Do you want to ruin my reputation?"

The look in Drewe's eyes gradually became vicious. "Kid, are you trying to go against me?"

"No, no, no!" Henry stretched out his right index finger and waved repeatedly. "I'm just a security guard. I'm responsible for collecting money and solving problems for others. Since Mr. Attard paid for my service, I naturally need to keep him safe. Of course, if you want to pay more, forget what I've said before."

"Ha!" With a snicker, Drewe stretched out his hand and patted his clothes. "You've been talking for a long time, and you're still after the money. Go ahead, tell me how much you want."

"Not much, this number." Henry stretched out three fingers.

"300 million?" Drewe didn't even think before saying this number.

"Three kowtows." Henry smiled. "As long as you kneel here and kowtow three times, you can take Mr. Attard



away."

"Kid, you're asking to die!" Drewe bellowed. "You're provoking me!"

"Provoking you? Interesting." Henry put his hands behind his back. "You came to my place and ask for me. You're not provoking me, are you?"

Drewe clenched his fists, and one could see that his hands were trembling slightly. After taking a deep breath, he said, "I know what you're thinking. Do you think I can't take him away from you?"

"Yes." Henry admitted unceremoniously. "If I don't agree, you won't be able to take him away."

"Oh, you're quite confident in yourself, right? Or are you confident in the power behind you?" A look of contempt appeared in Drewe's eyes.

"We're all quite confident, aren't we?" Henry scratched his head.

"A frog at the bottom of a well!" Drewe mocked. "You are nothing more than a first-rate underground power. Do you think that you have some sort of status? Do you know that even if the owner of Radiant Island was here, he wouldn't dare say he was this confident?"

Drewe said these words with full confidence. Firstly, he wanted to use these words to scare Henry. Secondly, his heart was gradually swelling. This feeling was similar to that of some nouveau riche who wanted to show that he had a huge sum of money.

Hearing what he said, Henry could not help but laugh. "How do you know that even the owner of Radiant Island doesn't have this kind of confidence?"

"Just because we stand at the top of this world, and know how powerful the other party is!" Drewe said arrogantly. "I don't understand people like you. I'll give



you one last chance. Either you obediently hand that man to me, or I'll step over your corpse and take him away!"

Just as Henry was about to answer, Wade's voice came from the other side of the curtain. "Boss, everyone's here. Should we start?"

"Okay, let's get started," Henry replied.

At the moment when Henry's voice fell, all the lights in the hall went out almost at the same time, and then lit up the next second.

When the curtain in front of them fell, hundreds of figures appeared in front of them. They all stood respectfully under the platform and looked at Henry, who was sitting on a small wooden bench.

"Everyone, the meeting has begun. Greetings to the Emperor!" Wade stopped his usual playful manner. He stood at the edge of the high platform and spoke in a clear voice.

Hundreds of leaders of the first-class forces standing under the stage knelt on one knee, put their left hands on their right shoulders, lowered their heads, and said in the most respectful tone, "Greetings, My lord!"

Hundreds of people made a sound in unison, which was like a ringing bell, as if they were going to flip the roof of this hotel over.

The word "Emperor" was clearly passed to the ears of both Drewe and Yachim.

Drewe had met one of these people who were standing under the platform before. That person was the leader of one of the first-class forces. But now, he was kneeling down in front of him, paying his respects for the emperor!

In this world, there were only a few individuals who



could be called emperors by him! In his heart, a single name instantly appeared: Satan!

The Emperor of Hell!

Yachim also looked down. In the crowd, he also saw the person he knew.


The leader of the underground forces knelt here, faced the high platform, and called this man the emperor. Who was the emperor?

Both Drewe and Yachim slowly turned their heads and looked at each other. They saw fear in each other's eyes. There were only five people on the platform. Apparently, Delsean was not the emperor.

As for Henry and Alvin, Drewe and Yachim did not have to think twice. They looked at Alvin and immediately knew that he was not the one. Then they looked at Henry. He was the emperor? He was the Emperor of Hell, the owner of Radiant Island!

Henry turned around with a smile on his face and said to Drewe, "I'm sorry. The owner of Radiant Island you mentioned does have this kind of confidence. I have thought about the options you just said. I'll choose the second one. You can step over my corpse and take him away."

With a sound of "plop", Yachim, who was still standing there, knelt on the ground without any hesitation. He trembled and looked frightened. "I... I... I pay my respect to the Emperor."

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## Chapter 919

Yachim was afraid of the force behind Drewe, but he was only respectful and did not dare to provoke him.

However, facing the Emperor of Hell, Yachim was not only afraid. In the eyes of the vast majority of underground forces, the Emperor of Hell was like a monument, a kind of religion, a god in their hearts.

They would only respect and fear the gods in their hearts, and would not dare to disrespect them.

Henry took out a dark-golden ring and put it on his left index finger. He raised his hand in the void and all the leaders under the stage, who were kneeling on one knee, stood up.

Staring at the ring on Henry's hand, Drewe swallowed hard and said in a hoarse voice, "You are... Satan."

Henry shrugged his shoulders and said, "I've already made my choice. What are you going to do next? Or how do you plan to turn me into a corpse?"

One could see that Drewe's body was trembling slightly. It was clear that he was extremely terrified, but he still forced himself to remain calm and said, "The Emperor of Hell, we have no intention of opposing you. I know you're powerful, but you should know very well that there are too many powerful people in this world. You, the Emperor of Hell, are not invincible."

Henry's smile froze, and he frowned slightly. "You don't seem to understand me. I asked you, how do you plan to turn me into a corpse?"

"You can say your conditions. We only need that tripod, and I...."

"I asked you the question!" Henry suddenly shouted.



This shout was like a sudden torrent, almost breaking the psychological barrier of Drewe in an instant. Drewe's legs went soft and he fell directly on the stage. The forcibly built calmness disappeared without a trace.

The prestige of the Emperor of Hell was simply too great. There wasn't a single person from an underground power who could face the emperor without batting an eyelid.

"Answer me." Henry took a step forward and stared at Drewe. "How do you plan to turn me into a corpse?!"

After the psychological defense was broken down, Drewe couldn't take it anymore. Seeing Henry slowly walking over, Drewe, who was paralyzed on the ground, kicked his legs and kept moving backwards. "My... My Lord... I..."

"Say it!" Henry shouted again. At the same time, a cyclone of Qi gathered in front of Henry and went straight to Drewe.

This invisible surge of energy took the form of a giant awl, shooting straight at Dylan's chest, sending him flying backwards. His chest bent, and he fell to the ground.

A large mouthful of blood was spat out from his mouth. Lying on the ground, he couldn't help but roll his eyes. From the corner of his eye, he saw his friend, the leader of a first-class underground power.

At this moment, this leader of the underground forces stared coldly at Drewe, as though he was looking at a dead man.

Now that he had offended the Emperor of Hell, not to mention his friend, even his father wouldn't dare to recognize him.

"It seems that you can't touch me." Henry stood at the



edge of the platform, looking at the seriously injured Drewe, who was lying on the ground, with his chest caved in. "In this case, you can't take him away."

After Henry finished, he waved his hand. Two Reapers immediately walked out of the crowd and dragged Drewe to somewhere else like a dead dog.

Seeing that he had been dragged away just like that, the leaders of the various major forces didn't reveal the slightest bit of an expression on their faces. All of them had a calm look on their faces. In their eyes, offending the emperor was already a death sentence.

Yachim knelt on the stage, trembling violently. He didn't dare to say a word.

Henry said to Yachim, "Go there and wait. I have something to ask you later."

"Understood!" Yachim didn't dare to raise his head. He just knelt down, moved his knees, and walked down the platform bit by bit.

"Mr. Attard, this way please." A Reaper walked to the side of the platform and said to Delsean.

At this moment, Delsean didn't know what he meant. "What emperor? What does he mean?"

"Mr. Attard." The Reaper called out once more.

"Oh, sorry, sorry, I was a little absent-minded," Delsean said and then followed him to walk down the platform.

On the high platform, Henry glanced around and then said, "I asked you to come here this time because I have something to announce. It's a... Replacement Ceremony."

"The Replacement Ceremony?"

The people under the stage were puzzled by Henry's words.



"It's just a small ceremony." Henry said as he took down the Holy Ring on his index finger, and then threw it back.

This dark Holy Ring represented the highest honour in the entire underground world. It drew an arc in the air and landed in Alvin's hands.

Alvin, who was standing behind Henry, did not know what had happened. Looking at the dark ring in his hand, he was in a daze.

Henry took a step back, put his right hand behind Alvin, and then pushed gently.

Under Henry's push, Alvin staggered a few steps forward.

"From today onwards, the owner of Radiant Island is named Alvin Tsu!"

Henry shouted out, and all the people under the stage didn't come to their senses.

"The owner of Radiant Island, the owner of the Holy Ring, is replaced?"

Alvin Tsu? Who was Alvin Tsu? They had never heard of him before!

All the leaders of the underground forces looked back and forth and saw the puzzled look in each other's eyes.

Why did the Radiant Island suddenly change its owner? In everyone's mind, in the next few decades, the underground world would most likely always be under the rule of the Emperor of Hell. But today, when Radiant Island was at its most powerful stage, it had suddenly changed its owner. This caused everyone to be caught somewhat off guard.

The silence under the stage lasted for several minutes. During the process, Henry didn't say anything but looked at the audience silently.



A second-class leader, who was standing at the centre of the crowd, once again knelt on one knee. However, this time, he was not facing Henry, but Alvin. He shouted, "Bryce Family sends greetings to My lord!"

As soon as the leader of the Bryce Family spoke, the leaders of the major forces who were still in a daze all came to their senses. They all knelt on one knee and faced Alvin, saying in unison, "We are paying our respects to the Emperor of Hell!"

Alvin looked at the audience. These leaders of the major forces knelt down to him. Not long ago, he was still a student. He was bullied by others at school and abandoned by his girlfriend. But today, everything changed.

There were hundreds of people kneeling down in front of him. Alvin didn't know what this so-called emperor was, but he had a very strong feeling that from today onward, his life would undergo a world-shaking change!

"Is this the choice Mr. Zhang asked me to make?" Alvin murmured, looking at the ring in his hand. Then he turned around and bowed deeply to Henry. <sup>5</sup>

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