

## Chapter 515

"My lord, we have always been loyal to the island and have participated in countless large and small battles. My relatives and children have contributed everything to the island."

"My lord, we pay billions of tribute to the island every year and spread the power of the island. If we die here, we'll die with a grievance!"

"If the whole island sank to the bottom of the sea, no one could survive. My lord, I hope you can consider it."

Many powerful people couldn't help but say that it was not a choice to exchange the life of the whole island for the life of one person. A person should know how to choose. If the island was destroyed, no one could survive.

If this matter were to be done by others, these underground forces would not talk nonsense and they would take the initiative to take action. However, this was the woman of The Conqueror. Even if they did not have to consider this kind of

choice at all, they had to carefully persuade him.

No one wanted to die.

The words of these people were clearly heard by Sylvia.

Sylvia's face didn't change at all. She looked at Cesia. At the same time, Cesia also looked at Sylvia. When the two women's eyes met, they saw the arrogance in each other's eyes.

Cesia had her own arrogance, so did Sylvia.

"Miss." Megan reached out and pulled Sylvia's dress.

Sylvia shook her head. She was very clear about the current situation. If she were to switch to Henry's position, she would not hesitate at all and would make a choice directly. Now Henry could think for such a long time, which made Sylvia feel satisfied.

Sylvia didn't blame Henry's choice. If it weren't for her, he wouldn't have been forced to this point.

After all, he was The Conqueror!

Sylvia glanced at Megan hung a long sword at her waist.

Sylvia suddenly reached out her hand, grabbed the handle of the sword from Megan and pulled it out hard.

"Miss!" Megan exclaimed. She grabbed Sylvia's wrist and shook her head slightly at Sylvia.

When someone next to her saw Sylvia's movement, a smile appeared on her face.

They realized that since Cesia's words were spoken, The Conqueror hadn't looked at his wife again, which meant that he would give up on her.

"Megan, let go of me." Sylvia looked at Henry. She really understood Henry. There were some things that he couldn't do as a king, so as his woman, she took the initiative to do it.

"Bang!" There was a soft sound.

The sword on Megan's waist was pulled out by Sylvia.

Sylvia grabbed the handle of her sword with her hand and aimed it at herself with the tip of the sword, then she stabbed it hard.

Many people had a smile on their faces. As long as this woman died, they would be completely



saved.

At this moment, a figure in a white robe appeared in front of Sylvia with a strong wind. He grabbed Sylvia's arm so that the sword edge, which was less than three centimetres away from Sylvia's abdomen, could not move forward at all.

Sylvia looked at the person who appeared in front of her and grabbed her arm.

Wade's robe fluttered gently. He looked up at Sylvia and said, "Sister-in-law, do you know why Boss led so many of us to win the revolution and free us? Why are we still called demons?"

Sylvia opened her mouth. Before she could speak, Wade's voice sounded again.

"The angel and the demon are the most powerful existence in the western world. However, the biggest difference between the angel and the demon is that the angel can give up the person he loves the most for the whole world, while the demon can choose to destroy the world for the person he loves the most!"

As soon as Wade finished his words, a roar of laughter rang out.

Henry stepped forward and slowly walked toward the gate of the castle. The laughter came from his mouth.

"Cesia, I always thought that you knew me very well, but I really didn't expect that you would let me make such a choice. I won't give up on my wife and my family, just like I didn't give up on you before. If you forgot how we survived, just go and look through your damn diary! The death of all the people on the island has nothing to do with me, Henry Zhang. What's the impact on me if you kill them? Hmm?"

Henry's footsteps moved forward slowly. Although his voice was not loud, it clearly reached everyone's ears. His words made all the major forces pale. Only Sylvia's eyes were full of tears.

Wade and the others looked as if they had expected this. They didn't expect Henry to make such a choice.

Henry looked up at the sky and said, "Cesia, you have made two mistakes today. First, threatened me with the people I love the most. Second, you are too confident. Why do you think I, Henry

Zhang, am called The Conqueror? Do you think that such a small number of jets can really destroy my island, huh?"

When Henry spoke, a strong self-confidence emanated from him. It was the confidence that would appear when he faced hundreds of combat jets in the sky. It seemed that those jets were nothing in his eyes!

Future slowly landed from the sky. Red Hair walked behind Henry, numerous bats rose up from his cloak. Alex bent down on the ground and picked up his machete and wiped the dust. Sea God took a deep breath, the blue scimitar in his hand was shining in the sun.

Peze shook his head slightly, with his hands behind his back. He looked at the jets in the sky with relief in his eyes.

The short figure, Azra had disappeared and blended into the crowd. He was a hidden sneaky viper. At the most critical moment, he would make a deadly blow.

Wade stood in front of Sylvia and didn't move at all.



Moon Goddess was standing in front of Cesia, shook her head slowly. "You shouldn't have done that. You just want to make your brother angry. No one in this world can bear his anger. Even you, a little girl, shouldn't offend him like this."

After saying that, Moon Goddess turned around and walked towards Henry. In the process of stepping, she took out her silver flute and swung it hard. The flute turned into a long whip and dragged it to the ground.

In front of the hundreds of jets, the Kings of Radiant Island were as small as ants, but their momentum was no weaker than that of the hundreds of jets in the sky.

Countless Reapers wearing ghost masks and armor came to the back of Henry and others in neat steps.

Outside the castle, there were people dressed in sackcloth, some were farming, some were weaving, and some were watering. But at this time, all of them stopped their movements and looked up at the sky.



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