

Chapter 796

Langston stood on the stage and let out such hysterical roars.

If it really was the Emperor of Hell who had released this roar, then it would definitely cause everyone's hearts to tremble in fear.

But now, the roar came from a silly junior from the Jiang family, which sounded particularly funny.

"Hahaha!" A loud laugh came from the other side of the clan. Yolande shouted, "The Emperor of Hell? Radiant Island? What a big name? And he even threatened to destroy the clan? I said earlier, your acting skills are not good enough. If the Emperor of Hell had really come, he would have wagged his tail like a dog and wouldn't have dared to shout so loudly!"

"Radiant Island? Radiant Island that had sunk into the bottom of the sea a long time ago. If the sunlight couldn't shine in that place, then how could it be called Radiant Island? How could it possibly be the light of the Earth? I think, after Radiant Island sank into the bottom of the ocean, it should be called the muddy island. The island must be filled with filthy mud, hahaha."

"Laughable Radiant Island!"

"Don't mention these clowns again!"

On the clans' side, voices were heard one after another. However, these voices were not from the clan, but from the underground forces that followed the clans.

When the people from the three families from the capital heard this, they felt a burst of sadness.

In the past, when Radiant Island had overturned the King Region, the entire underground world had been in a state of peace.

In the past, when the Lord of Radiant Island descended upon the world, he held a holy meeting and no one dared to disrespect him.

But now, Radiant Island had sunk for only two months, and these people had become like this. They had already forgotten who gave them peace and a place to shelter.

Facing the ridicule from the clans' side, Langston, who was on the stage, seemed like he had not heard it. His neck turned red and he continued to shout loudly, "All members of Radiant Island, listen to my command. Those who dare to humiliate our Radiant Island must die!"

"Ha, ha, ha!" Yolande stood next to the table and continued to laugh. "So what if I humiliate your island? It's just a pack of stray animals, I'm standing here, who can do anything to me, who can..."

Yolande was in the middle of her sentence but suddenly stopped.

It could be seen that Yolande's eyes and her mouth were wide open. She moved feebly, but she could not make any sound. There was panic in her eyes and her pupils were slowly spreading.

The dark blue knife tip, like a deep sea, came out of Yolande's chest. The blood from Yolande's body poured out like a fountain.

Behind Yolande, a white bald man appeared.

The bald man struggled to pull out the blade that was inserted in the back of Yolande's body, and with a slight push with the other hand, Yolande's whole body was stiff and fell forward.

The bald, white-skinned man stretched out his hand, wiping away the blood on his blade, then said, "Sea God, from Radiant Island, will listen to your orders!"

A scimitar rushed towards the dinner table on the clan's side, bringing with it an arc of Qi. As the scimitar streaked across the table, it created a mist of blood. Many of the weaker clan members were cut off by the scimitar because they couldn't dodge in time, and their blood sprayed out.

After spinning a circle, the scimitar was heavily inserted into the table.

"The Slaughter King from Radiant Island, will listen to your orders!" Alex walked over, grabbed his machete, licked his lips, and said.

A black beam of light descended from the sky and shot toward the stage like a bolt of black lightning.

"Bang!" There was a dull thud.

A large black knife was inserted into the word "happiness" on the background wall of the stage. The word "happiness" was punctured from the middle and scattered on both sides.

A figure descended from the skies and landed on the sabre on the background wall. "The King from Radiant Island will listen to your orders!"

There was a thick wall around the Zhu family manor, protecting it from the outside world.

At this moment, above the wall, dense cannon barrels were raised. The dark barrels exuded a sense of chill, and all of them aimed at the people from the clans.

A girl in white was sitting on the wall, shaking her long and beautiful legs. "Future, from Radiant Island, will listen to your orders."

In the centre of the Zhu family manor, a large flag with the word "Zhu" was fluttering in the wind.

A red-haired man in a red robe walked to the flag and then tore it into pieces.

"The King of Calamity from Radiant Island will listen to your orders!"

The gate of the Zhu clan's manor was opened from the outside. A mature beauty in a long purple dress came from the gate. It was Moon Goddess from the Heavenly Palace, giving people a sense of seclusion.

Behind the violet-dressed beauty was a group of masked men with black masks. Their pace was unified, and they didn't make a single sound. Only their footsteps could be heard.

These people wearing black masks were like the legendary Reapers. Each of them exuded an aura that made people's heart palpitate. This aura did not come from their strength, but from their eyes.

Hidden under the black mask, their expressions could not be seen clearly, but their eyes were full of strong killing intent. They looked at the people from the clans as if they were looking at a group of dead people.

The beauty in the purple dress pulled out a long whip and waved it hard. The long whip was accompanied by a burst of thunder.

"Moon Goddess from Radiant Island will listen to your orders!"

At this moment, both the clans standing on the ritual platform and the forces under the ritual platform were a little stunned.

The Kings of Radiant Island had appeared!

"Impossible!" The face of Pan's uncle suddenly changed. He looked at Wade, who was closest to him, and said, "You should have died in the Shen area long ago!"

The faces of all the underground forces that followed the clans turned deathly pale. Those who had been determined to have died appeared once again. These were all the kings of Radiant Island!

The awe-inspiring presence of Radiant Island's kings had long ago entered their hearts.

When they thought that these kings had died, their faces were full of disdain. But when the kings appeared, they didn't even dare to breathe.

"So what if they are still alive?! It's just an underground force. Our clan isn't afraid of these underground forces!" On the stage, an elder of the Su Clan stood up. A powerful Qi spread across his body. He was an expert of the Qi-concentrating realm. "A bunch of ants. Since you dare to come here, let's just kill you once again!"

"That's right, let's kill them again!" Pan's uncle also emitted a powerful aura.

Below the ceremonial stage, the underground forces that had been standing with the three great families from the capital were all excited. When they saw the kings of Radiant Island, they couldn't describe the excitement in their hearts. They could only take action to express their excitement.

"Brothers and sisters, get ready. Wipe out the clans!"

"Slaughter the clans!"

"Hahaha, I finally can't bear it anymore. Let me tell you, all the people of the clans died in the Shen area, but all the kings from Radiant Island survived!" A man roared. He was one of the people who stayed in the Shen area and had seen Henry.

Chapter 797

"Boy, I'll kill you first!" Pan's uncle roared, condensed a powerful Qi, and went straight to Langston, who was standing there.

"Langston, run!" One of the people of the Jiang family exclaimed. They did not expect that the people of the Zhu clan were so shameless that they would attack a child first.

Ernest immediately rushed towards Langston, trying to protect him.

Facing Pan's uncle, who was rushing towards him, Langston had no fear on his face. He roared at Pan's uncle, "Arrogant man, I am the Emperor of Hell. You are looking for death!"

Langston clenched his fist and swung it towards Pan's uncle.

Pan's uncle sneered. "I think you're courting death."

In the blink of an eye, Pan's uncle had already rushed in front of Langston and threw a powerful punch towards Langston.

At this moment, Ernest also arrived. He stretched out his hand and reached out to grab Pan's uncle. But before he could touch him, Pan's uncle, who had rushing over, flew backwards like a cannonball and fell heavily on the background wall behind him. The background wall was smashed by Pan's uncle.

Many people looked at Langston in disbelief. None of them had ever imagined that the one who had been defeated was a Qi-concentrating expert from the Zhu Clan.

Ernest from the Jiang family stopped and did not look at Langston, but at the person behind Langston.

A young man was standing behind Langston at this moment. He was wearing a black robe, and his face was as sharp as an axe. His eyes were as deep as the sea, and on the index finger of his left hand, there was a dark golden ring, which belonged to the owner of Radiant Island. It was the Holy Ring!

The young man looked ahead and opened his mouth slightly. His voice was not loud, but it clearly reached everyone's ears. "Radiant Island, assemble!"

The appearance of the young man stunned everyone in the Zhu clan's manor as if they had been struck by lightning.

That word "assemble" caused many people to be unable to hold back the tears that welled up in their eyes.

During the time since Radiant Island disappeared, they had suffered too much pressure. Under the pressure of the clans, they felt like they were suffering every day. Some of them even dreamed about when the king would come back!

After the young man appeared, the woman in the phoenix robe on the stage could not look away from him. Her beautiful eyes were full of disbelief, confusion, and ecstasy. But there was also a little bit of grievance in her eyes.

At this moment, the underground forces who followed the clans looked pale. This was a person who had been rooted in their hearts for a long time, and he gave them endless pressure. He was like a mountain that no one could climb over. No matter who stood in front of him, they had to kneel down.

"The Emperor of Hell!" The elders of the Su clan, who were standing on the stage, stared at Henry. Even they didn't see clearly how Pan's uncle flew out just now.

An expert of the Qi-concentrating realm was sent flying so easily. The elder of the Su clan could imagine the strength of the person in front of him. He was definitely not someone he could compete with.

"Boss, you're back!" Wade looked at Henry in surprise.

That night, Henry asked him to raise the city walls on Radiant Island.

In the middle of the night, Wade heard the furious roars coming from outside the city walls. The black hand that covered the sky and the moon was clearly visible to the people on the island. Soon after, Henry disappeared without a trace. He had been gone for over a month.

Henry smiled slightly and patted Langston's shoulder in front of him.

"You are the Emperor of Hell. Tell me, who do you want to kill?"

"I want to kill every single member of this Zhu clan!" Langston shouted.

"Alright, then let's kill the whole Zhu clan." Henry smiled. "Go. Kill him first!"

Henry stretched out his hand and pointed at Pan's uncle who had just been blown away by him.

Langston nodded and strode towards Pan's uncle.

As soon as Pan's uncle got up from the ground, he saw Langston's fist coming at him.

His face changed. He was not afraid of Langston, but the person behind Langston. Just now, he had personally felt the gap between himself and the young man in the black robe in front of him. He threw a

punch full of Qi, but he encountered an unparalleled force.

At the same time when Langston was waving his fist, Henry also threw a punch.

An invisible Qi emanated and shot toward Pan's uncle.

With fear in his eyes, Pan's uncle put his hands in front of his chest. With a click, his arms twisted in a weird way. His chest bent completely, and blood spurted out almost at the same time from his mouth.

The collapsed sternum had completely pierced through his heart. No one could save him.

Henry said behind Langston, "Who is the next one to be killed?"

"Kill him!" Langston then looked at the Su clan's senior.

"Okay, then let's kill him!" Henry followed behind Langston and walked towards the Qi-concentrating expert from the Su clan.

The master of the Su clan, who was in the Qi-concentrating realm, could only watch Pan's uncle collapse because of Henry's punch. There was no contempt in his eyes to fight back. Instead, he was full of fear.

On the other side, Wade and the others also waved their swords and rushed towards the clan members.

The three big families from the capital, as well as the underground forces under them, roared loudly. Together with the countless Reapers brought by Moon Goddess, they charged towards the clans.

Those underground forces who were subordinate to the clans didn't even have the desire to fight back. After all, the person who was on the opposite side of them was the Emperor of Hell.

"Don't kill me, don't kill me. I was wrong, I deserve to die, I deserve to die!" The leader of the top underground forces, who had just made a mockery of Radiant Island, was kneeling on the ground and crying loudly at this moment.

More than half of the strength of the clans had been consumed during the battle in the Shen area. Now, Henry's mighty attack had killed one Qi-concentrating expert from both the Zhu and Su clans. The rest of the people, under the leadership of Wade and the other kings of Radiant Island, could not resist at all.

Almost every second, there were clan members lying on the ground dead.

"Patriarch, let's go first!" Joe quickly rushed onto the stage and pulled

Pan, preparing to escape.

"No, I'm not going!" Pan shook off Joe and looked at Sylvia. "I want to marry that woman. Take her away."

"Patriarch, now is not the time. Let's go!" Joe's face was full of anxiety. Looking at the situation on the battlefield, it seemed that the Zhu clan would definitely be destroyed today. Not only the Zhu clan but also the Su clan and the Xiao clan would not end well.

Amongst the three clans, the one who had the deepest grudge against Radiant Island was the Zhu clan.

The Zhu clan had killed the whole Zhu family, had a fierce war with Radiant Island, and had once publicly killed people from Radiant Island. At this moment, Radiant Island had returned, and there was no way to let go of anyone who was involved in this matter.

"Wife! I want my wife!" Pan reached out to grab Sylvia.

A dark golden light flashed, and Pan's outstretched palm fell to the ground, with blood flowing all over the ground.

"Believe me, you can't escape." Henry stood in front of Sylvia and looked at Pan, as if he was looking at a dead man.

Chapter 798

Joe and Pan stood together. When Henry looked at him, Joe only felt that the temperature around them had dropped. He felt as if he was in an ice cave and his whole body was shivering.

Joe had heard of the Emperor of Hell more than once, but this was the first time he had seen him. He had always felt weird because he had heard that the Emperor of Hell was just a young man in his twenties. How could such a young man make so many people respect him at such a young age?"

Today, Joe finally realized that the pressure brought by this person in front of him was even greater than the pressure brought by the old patriarch. Even if he was an enemy whom he should fight to the death with, he could not afford to resist at all.

Pan screamed as if his heart was being torn apart. Blood was oozing from his wrist. "Kill! Joe, kill him for me, quick!"

Pan's face was distorted and tears were streaming down from his eyes.

Ignoring Pan's screams, Joe's forehead was full of cold sweat. He looked at Henry and said, "Mr. Zhang, I know our Zhu clan..."

Before Joe could finish his words, he saw Henry looking away from him.

At the moment when Henry looked away, Joe breathed a sigh of relief. Just now, he felt that it was a little difficult for him to breathe.

Henry looked up and said with a smile, "It should be a happy occasion to see a friend coming from afar. Why do you hide?"

"What a joke!" A cold snort sounded in the sky. A man in a red cloak came by flying in the air. "Henry Zhang, you violated the rules and started a war in public when the sun was still up in the sky!"

The man in the red cloak slowly fell from the sky and stood ten metres away from Henry.

In the Zhu's Manor, the two sides were still fighting.

Henry shrugged his shoulders. "It's a little strange. Is it possible that the Recluse Association will play according to the rules set by Chinese officials? Is it possible that you, Punishment Messenger, are working part-time for Chinese officials?"

"Henry Zhang, I'm not here to play this kind of word game with you. I

want you to stop fighting immediately!" The man in red said, "With my identity as Punishment Messenger, I, Putnam, demand to end this fight!"

"Ah!" Henry looked surprised. "Putnam Chou, it turns you are Punishment Messenger for the whole China. Sorry I didn't recognize you."

Putnam was impatient. "Henry, you don't need to be so hypocritical. We have all received the news of the commissioner. Although you are a prison guard, you know very well how you got this position. It's just an opportunity. It is not the right move for you to be arrogant in front of me. I'll say it again. Stop fighting and let the people of the Zhu clan go."

"What do you want me to say?" Henry tilted his head and looked at Putnam with a puzzled face. "According to the rules, the Zhu clan bullied my family, and I will kill them. So what?"

"Rules?" Putnam sneered. "In terms of rules, Sylvia Lin was willing to marry into the Zhu clan. If you want to retaliate, it has nothing to do with the Zhu clan."

When Henry heard this, he was stunned for a moment, and then he said in a self-talking tone, "Yes, what does this have to do with the Zhu clan?"

"This is the last warning. Let go of the people of the Zhu clan!" Putnam shouted.

"All right." Henry spread out his hands.

Upon hearing these words, Joe's face lit up with joy. He pulled Pan, whose hand had been cut off, and strode towards Putnam.

"Kill him, Joe, kill him for me!" Pan was still shouting, but the blood on his wrist had stopped. After all, he was Joshua's son. Although he was a playboy, he still had some strength and he had reached the Qi-controlling realm.

After the massacre, the three big families of the capital and those underground forces were somewhat astounded to see the scene here. "When did the Emperor of Hell become so kind? Is he still restrained by Recluse Association?"

"Patriarch, let's go first!" Joe gave Pan a hand and walked towards Putnam.

Standing ten metres away from Henry, Putnam looked at Henry with a proud face. The corners of his mouth were filled with the victorious smile, and his eyes were full of sarcasm.

Just when Joe thought that things were over, a dark golden light suddenly flashed in front of his eyes.

Then, Joe saw that Pan, who had been shouting and demanding to kill Henry, suddenly stopped yelling.

A stream of blood suddenly spurted out. Pan's head fell to the ground like a rubber ball and rolled a few laps. Pan's eyes were still wide open, and the expression on his face was still as ferocious as if he was going to kill somebody.

Blood spurted from Pan's neck and spilt on Joe's face.

"Henry!" Putnam roared.

Henry dissipated the dark golden long sword in his hand and smiled slightly. "This matter has nothing to do with the Zhu clan, but, sorry, I am jealous. My wife can only wear a wedding dress for me."

After saying this, Henry stepped forward and shouted loudly, "Attention, everybody from Radiant Island. Kill all the people who are related to the clans in this manor. Anyone who dares to stop you will be killed without exception!"

"Yes, sir!"

A roar came out of the manor in unison.

Seeing such a scene, the three big families from the capital, as well as those underground forces, looked at the chill in Henry's eyes, and listened to the roar of the Reapers, and sighed with emotion in their hearts.

The Emperor of Hell was still that the old Emperor of Hell.

The entire Zhu Manor fell into a massacre. Not only the Zhu clan, but also the members of the Su and Xiao clan, who came here, could not escape.

Reapers, upon hearing the king's orders, did not show any mercy at all.

Normally, Reapers could be part of any profession. They might be doctors, researchers, lawyers, or cleaners along the road. But from that moment when the king gave an order, they became the most terrifying weapon in the world. They were the most ruthless executioners, eliminating all enemies in front of them.

Looking at the fighting around, Putnam's face turned livid. He did not expect that Henry would ignore his words. He was just a prison guard who took advantage of his opportunity. Before that, he was still a sinner. How could Henry ignore him, the main Punishment Messenger for the whole China!

Flames of fury burned in Putnam's heart.

"Henry Zhang, I'll kill you!" Putnam roared and rushed forward.

However, as soon as Putnam moved, he was blocked by a man.

A figure wearing a linen robe and a bamboo hat appeared in front of Putnam.

"Sackcloth Visitor, are you trying to stop me?" Putnam stared at the person in front of him.

"Haha." Sackcloth Visitor let out a hoarse voice. "I am not trying to stop you. I'm just giving you a reminder. If you want to kill the prison guard now, don't blame me for following the rules."

Putnam clenched his fist and said, "Good! You're very brave. We'll see!"

With a flick of his sleeve, Putnam left.

Sackcloth Visitor chuckled and left the place as well.