

Chapter 920

Standing at the edge of the high platform, Wade looked at Alvin, who was holding the Holy Ring in his hand, and then at Henry. There was a deep worry in his eyes.

Most people didn't know what kind of person Henry was. If someone asked now, what type of person is Henry, except for the people from the underground world, ordinary people would probably think that Henry was easy to get along with. Even Future, Moon Goddess, Sea God, and the other kings of the Radiant Island all thought so.


They would say that Henry was a trustworthy leader and easy to get along with most of the time.

However, only Wade and Cesia, who had already left, knew what Henry used to be like.

Only Henry and Cesia knew that the title of Satan was not established after Henry founded Radiant Island. A long time ago someone had already called Henry Satan.

In the West, Satan was the emperor of Hell. He was the head of the demons. If a person was crowned the head of the demons, one could guess why.

Many years ago, the title Satan would absolutely strike fear into the hearts of those who heard it.

Even Wade was scared when she saw Henry for the first time. 

Wade still remembered that some people once said that Henry's behaviour and character at that time were inseparable from his previous experience.

Now, Henry's chosen heir was not as strong as Henry, but most of their other characteristics were very similar. Wade was really scared, that another demon would

climb out of Hell. That kind of devil would not be the devil of Radiant Island, but a ruthless devil!

Alvin looked at the people who knelt down the stage, which made him feel a sense of satisfaction that he had never felt before. This feeling made him feel very comfortable as if he had realized his real purpose!

Henry waved his hand at Wade and pointed to the audience.

Wade understood and stepped down silently.

Henry took two steps forward and said to Alvin, "Alvin Tsu."

"Mr. Zhang!" Alvin answered immediately.

"I know what you are thinking." Henry said, "Today is the first day. Slowly, you will understand what the ring in your hand represents. People have all kinds of desires in their life. Under the driving of these desires, they will make more and more choices. You chose to become stronger at that time. I give you this opportunity, but you have to remember one thing."

While speaking, Henry raised his right hand, reached out his index finger and pressed against Alvin's chest, "You have to remember, this."

Alvin was stunned. The swelling sensation that had just risen in his heart was like a ball of fire. Suddenly, he felt like a basin of cold water was poured over him and half of it was extinguished. "Mr. Zhang, I understand."

"I hope so," Henry said pointedly, "Desire is something that swallows up a person. Well, I won't disturb you anymore. From now on, you have too many things to learn. Don't let me down."

"Don't worry, Mr. Zhang." Alvin bowed with his head bowed.

Henry patted Alvin's shoulder and turned to walk down

the stage.

Behind the high platform, Wade saw Henry coming over. He quickly stepped forward and asked, "Boss, did you really give up the position?"


"What else can I do?" Henry shrugged his shoulders. "Right now, Radiant Island's strength is still too weak compared to the clans."

"If I continue to be the island owner, Radiant Island is bound to be constrained everywhere. Not only will it affect what's going to happen next, but it will also affect Radiant Island. Don't forget, the purpose of our building of Radiant Island is not to make it one of the forces, but to provide a safe place for those who need it."

"I understand the reason, but this Alvin..." Wade seemed to have something to say, but then stopped.

"I know." Henry nodded. "Do you think I didn't check him before I chose him?"

"Boss, I don't understand." Wade shook his head and said, "Since you have investigated, you should know that the dark side of his heart is too heavy, and he has a strong personality..."


"All right." Henry interrupted Alvin. "I've made up my mind." 

Wade saw that Henry was so persistent, and it was not good to say anything more.

"Boss, whatever you say, it's up to you. I just don't want to see it Radiant Island turning into someone's weapon."

Henry turned his head and looked at Alvin, who was standing on the stage, saying, "When that day comes, I will personally explain it to all the people on the island. Let's go. We have something more important to do."

Henry stepped forward and passed by Wade.

Wade sighed and shook his head, following Henry. 

In an empty room in the hotel, Yachim was kneeling there without lights on. Even though Henry was not there, he did not dare to get up.

"Stand up, I have something to ask you." Henry's voice rang out from behind Yachim.

Yachim trembled as he stood up and looked at Henry, "I, Yachim Shao, pay my respects to My lord."

"Well, from today on, I am not the king." Henry waved his hand. "I want to ask you, what do you want to do with the tripod?"

Yachim shook his head and said, "My lord, Drewe asked me to deliver the tripod to him. I don't know the specific reason, but Drewe should have been entrusted by someone else. When I brought the tripod to him yesterday, he went into a room and told me that the tripod was fake after he came out. It was impossible for a person like Drewe to tell whether the tripod was real or fake. Someone must have told him about it. And when Drewe came out of the room, there was a wound on his neck."

"Someone hired him." Henry narrowed his eyes, thinking about the people behind Drewe in his heart.

"My lord, before Drewe came here, he told me that if this plan was about to succeed, the person behind him, could make... make him..." Yachim hesitated, but he didn't dare to say the rest of the sentence.

"Say it."

Yachim took a deep breath and said, "Drewe said if he could succeed this time, the person behind him w\could be comparable to Radiant Island!"

Yachim quickly lowered his head after he finished speaking.

"Ha." Henry chuckled and then said, "Well, you can leave now. As for the tripod, just forget about it."

Henry's words made Yachim feel relieved.

"Thank you, sir!" Yachim knelt on the ground again.

Henry didn't look at Yachim anymore. He turned around and walked away.

"From the looks of it, the person behind this Drewe seems to be quite mysterious." Henry opened his mouth to ask Wade, "Who do you think is behind him? The Recluse Association? A clan? Noble Berserkers? Section Nine?"

Wade gave a wry smile and said, "Boss, don't ask me these difficult questions."

"Come, let's go find that Drewe and have a chat."

Chapter 921

The seriously injured Drewe was dragged to an empty room by two Reapers. There were guards outside the room.

When Henry and Wade came over, the two Reapers guarding the door lowered their heads and said respectfully, "My lord."

Wade waved his hand and said, "You can go now."

The two Reapers guarding the door bowed their heads and left.

Henry pushed open the door. There was no light in the room, and it was very dark. He could see the figure of Drewe lying on the ground, with a wound in his chest, which caused him to have to do his best to breathe.

Drewe couldn't help but suck in a cold breath. His breathing was filled with a sense of despair.

"The Emperor of Hell, if you have the ability, then kill me!" Seeing the figure appearing at the door, Drewe shouted with all his strength.

After being so crippled and thrown into an empty, pitch-black room, waiting for the trial, the fear in his heart was even more terrifying than death itself.

"If you want to die, I can help you with that. Tell me who asked you to come here, and I will give you a quick death." Henry put his hands behind his waist.

"Haha." Drewe let out a soft laugh. "The Emperor of Hell, no matter what, you still have control over the entire underground world. You shouldn't be so naive as to ask me these questions."

Henry shook his head and said, "In fact, I feel sorry for you. No matter what, you still belong to a first-class

force, but you still have such a master."

Drewe frowned. "The Emperor of Hell, if you have something to say, just say it."

"Alright." Henry shrugged his shoulders. "Some of the big organizations I know right now, whether it's the clans, the Recluse Association, or the Noble Berserkers, they've never cared about Radiant Island. They promise their subordinates to become better than Radiant Island. As for your master, he told you, if this matter succeeds, you'll be able to stand side by side with Radiant Island. Tsk tsk, from the looks of it, your master isn't much of a threat either. His strength is so weak that he wouldn't dare to promise you anything."

Hearing that, Drewe's eyes became serious.

"Well, I'll change the condition." Henry walked into the room, slowly walked to the front of the Drewe, looked down at the Drewe lying on the ground, and said with a smile, "Tell me who is behind you, and I promise not to kill your whole family. What do you think?"

When Henry said these words, Drewe only felt that in the darkness, there was a demon smiling at him. This made Drewe couldn't help but shudder and his body tremble slightly.

Drewe took a deep breath, forcibly suppressing the terror in his heart. "The Emperor of Hell, you don't need to frighten me like this. You should know that people like us are already prepared long ago. If you want to kill my entire family, you need to first find them. I know that the Reapers are all over the world, but there will always be a few places where the Reapers can't see."

"Yes, you reminded me." Henry snapped his fingers and then said with a smile, "Then I'll let you out. What do you think? It's better to live than to die."

When Henry first said these words, there was a trace of confusion on Drewe's face. After thinking for a moment, Drewe's pupils constricted, and his expression suddenly changed. "The Emperor of Hell, you!"

Drewe knew what Henry wanted to do. He had been captured this time, and so many people from the underground world had seen him. If the Emperor of Hell had wanted to let him go, by the time he left safely, regardless of whether or not he said anything, the people behind Henry would find his home and get the answers to all their questions. There was no need for Henry to do anything else.

"Wade, get someone to send him out and take good care of him. Make sure that his injuries are completely healed!" Henry ordered with a wave of his hand.

"Understood." Wade nodded and walked towards Drewe. As he walked, he said, "Take good care of your wounds. There's still plenty of nice things waiting for you to enjoy. As the saying goes, if you survive a great disaster, you'll be blessed with great fortune. I guess you'll enjoy quite a bit of fortune in the future."

Looking at Wade, Drewe suddenly screamed, "Don't come over here!"

"I'll give you three seconds to think about it." Henry said, "You either tell me who is behind this, or I will let you watch all the people related to you disappear from this world one by one."

"One."

Henry gently spat out a number, which sounded like the death knell of a devil in the ears of Drewe.

"Two." Henry did not pause and spoke again.

At the same time, one of Wade's hands had already grabbed towards Drewe's body.

"I'll tell you! I'll tell you!" Before Henry could count to three, the psychological defence line of Drewe completely collapsed. "I'll tell you all. Please don't mess with my family."

"Wade, ask whatever you should ask." Henry turned around and left without looking back.

Wade looked at Drewe. "Tell me everything you know. If I'm not satisfied with your answers, you know what the consequences will be."

"Yes." Drewe gave up all of his struggles. He pondered for a moment, then said, "About six or seven months ago, Gwyn Dover came looking for me."

"Gwyn Dover?" Hearing this name, Wade's pupils constricted.

"Right." Drewe nodded. "A month after his duel with the Emperor of Hell, he appeared in front of me..." 2

Wade was silent, listening to what Drewe had to say.

After Henry left, he looked at Alvin, who was still standing on the high platform in the hotel lobby, then quietly left the hotel and went straight home.

When Henry arrived home, Sylvia had already come back. She was lying on the sofa with a tired face. She still held a few documents in her hand. Her eyes were full of tiredness, but she was still working.

"Honey, you must be tired." After Henry entered the house, he poured a cup of tea and said, "Have some tea and go to bed early."

"It's all because of you." Seeing Henry coming back, Sylvia unconsciously showed a smile on her face. She gave him a reproachful look and said, "You didn't tell me this kind of thing in advance. I would make preparations in advance knowing that the Lins Group will become the richest in the country overnight. The company's phones

won't stop ringing."

Henry smiled and said, "Honey, I couldn't control how much money they would offer. If I've told you in advance and then not achieve that price, it would be so shameful."

"Come on." Sylvia didn't believe Henry's words at all. "We all know that you are shameless. By the way, I have something to tell you."

"Okay." Henry walked behind Sylvia, reached out his hand and put it on the woman's jade shoulder and gently stroked it.

Henry's hands seemed to have some kind of magic. Under his hands, Sylvia felt that the tiredness in her body had been dispelled a lot.

Sylvia turned around and grabbed Henry's big hand. "There are still ten more days before the New Year. This year, we plan to go to the capital."

"Why will we go to the capital?" Henry was puzzled.

"In the past, when my grandfather was still in the business circle, he received help from someone. We heard that the other party's health is getting worse and worse, and it's very likely that they won't be able to last until next spring. My grandfather wishes to meet the other party one last time. Also, after recent events, many companies in the capital have sent invitations. I also intend to take this opportunity to go over and take a look. Do you have time to join us?"

"Of course." Henry nodded without hesitation.

Upon hearing Henry's agreement, Sylvia smiled. "Hubby, you're so kind."

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