

Chapter 1023

After Henry finished speaking, he pointed to the surroundings.

Helen and several other members of the Sharp Knife glanced around subconsciously. They found that many people were looking at them with a hint of hostility.

Henry continued, "On the training island, your biggest enemy is the others. Therefore, you should be as low-key as possible, haha!"

Henry laughed and strode away.

In the eyes of Helen and others, there was more or less a dignified look. Obviously, Henry's words had already spoken out their minds.

Henry walked to a corner, picked up a piece of cake and put it in his mouth. He looked at where Helen was and murmured, "I hope you can pass the training by yourself. According to your character, even if I want to help you, you won't accept it."

All these things that had just happened, whether it was about the wine drinking competition or the small interlude about Arland's bet, would not affect the other people's mood. The party was still going on.

Alvin, wearing a loose black robe, appeared at the party. Four men with black scary masks followed him.

When the four masks appeared, the people who were still having fun stopped at the same time. Even the music stopped at this moment. Those who had drunk too much and were shouting were sobered up by the slaps of the people beside them. They wanted to be angry, but as soon as they saw the four masks, they all shut up obediently.

Everyone's eyes were focused on him.

Alvin was standing at the centre of everyone's attention. At this moment, he knew that he was the well-deserved hero of this place. This feeling was something that Alvin was particularly enjoying.

"I pay my respects to the Emperor of Hell!" A person took the lead and immediately knelt down on one knee, making the most formal gesture in the underground world.

This sound caused most of the people present to be shocked. In this underground world, there weren't many people who had truly seen the Emperor of Hell. It was the first time Henry had appeared in the past few years.

When Henry passed the island to Alvin, the heads of the top forces

were present. Now only a few people who came to participate in the training knew the identity of Alvin.

The Radiant Island! The King of Hell!

Almost at the same time, the people present all knelt down on one knee and called out in unison, "Greetings, Emperor!"

In addition to Henry, Helen and the other members of the Sharp Knife were still standing there.

Although the Sharp Knife was also a force of the underground world, it belonged to the government, so they would not kneel down and say hello like the rest of the people.

As for Henry, he put his hands into his pockets and staggered away.

"Since you have seen the Emperor of Hell, why don't you kneel down?" A man shouted at the place where Helen and the others were standing, showing his respect to Alvin.

Helen's eyes were full of doubts. Others didn't know what the Emperor of Hell looked like, but she was too clear about it!

The Sharp Knife had received the news that the new emperor had been appointed, but the news had not been disseminated. Therefore, Helen did not know about this change.

"Alright." Alvin raised his hands slightly. "Everyone, this time, I'm going to participate in the training as well. Therefore, I'm just an ordinary trainee like all of you. There's no need to be so polite. Everyone, please rise."

When Alvin's words were spoken, many people's expressions went blank, and then more or less, some doubts appeared in their eyes. The owner of Radiant Island was going to participate in the training?

In the midst of all the confusion, everyone got up one after another.

"Let's continue with the party. I won't disturb you." Alvin chuckled. He was very satisfied with his right of speech. Once he appeared, they would kneel down and listen to whatever he said.

In a guest room on the cruise ship.

Sloane Reynolds and a short man, who was only 1.5 metres tall, stood in front of the floor-to-ceiling window in the guest room and watched everything that was happening at the party.

"This new emperor really is an idiot." The short little man's face revealed a hint of mockery, and his voice was hoarse.

"Isn't this just right for us?" The corner of Sloane's mouth curled up into

a smile. "Currently, he has been rejecting us. It's just that he still can't convince himself. As long as we can give him a reason to betray, he will make a decision immediately."

The short man leaned over and then said in a hoarse voice, "Then I'll leave this to you, don't let me down."

"Rest assured, my Lord." Sloane lowered her head and knelt down on one knee. "During the training, I will have many ways to get him to make this decision."

The party on the cruise ship ended at midnight.

Almost everyone was drunk, and the men and women who were interested in each other had already returned to their rooms. Everyone who had come to participate in the training was ready to never return, so everyone had vented all of their needs.

At the dawn of the next day, many people still felt dizzy, and few of them would stay comfortably on the deck. When night fell again, a steam whistle sounded, and the cruise ship slowly moved.

The passengers on the ship understood that the training was about to begin.

The cruise's speed was extremely slow, and it was slowly moving at the speed of five sea miles per hour.

When the first sun rose in the morning, some people noticed that the surroundings had been filled with fog. A shadow of an island gradually appeared in everyone's sight.

"Is that the Trial Island?" Helen stood by the window and looked at the island that was getting closer and closer.

"Trail Island..." Alvin stood on the highest level as he looked into the distance. "Mr. Zhang has been here before."

"It's said that Radiant Island is a hell, but what we don't know is that this island is the real hell on earth. Compared with Golden city, Golden City is just a gathering place for good people." Henry sighed.

The island hidden in the fog was sitting there quietly. It was like a shy child who would not take the initiative to speak.

As the cruise gradually approached the shore, the people gathered on the deck at the same time. They could only see the island.

"Everyone, please let me announce the rules of the training."

A voice rang out from the loudspeaker on the deck of the cruise ship.

Everyone on the deck listened carefully.

"This training will last for three months."

"Three months?" There were some doubtful voices in the crowd. Almost everyone had inquired about the rules of the Demon's training before they came. The training had been held for half a year, but this time only three months?

"Only three months? Doesn't it mean that the difficulty has decreased?" someone said with some surprise.

"No." Someone frowned. "For the training, the difficulty will not be reduced. The shorter time means that the speed and ferocity of the training have been increased."

The sound of a megaphone was heard again after a brief pause.

"Everyone, the rules of the trial test are very simple. After three months, you will be considered having passed the training if you can come out alive."

Chapter 1024

"Before entering the island, you must follow the following rules."

"First, you are not allowed to carry anything weighing more than five kilograms."

"Second, we'll deliver supplies by air every half a month. We'll select random spots and deliver the supplies."

"Third, this is not the rule, but a suggestion. When you have the chance to kill someone, don't be softhearted. Everyone, from now on, I wish you all good luck. Now, everyone, move to the left side of the deck to disembark and accept the inspection of the carry-on items. A warm reminder is that the weight of the items, including your weapons, cannot exceed 5 kilograms. Even if it exceeds only one gram, you will die immediately."

Those who had come to participate in the training couldn't help but shudder. The fact that Radiant Island had said that they would kill someone was definitely not a joke.

Some people immediately removed something from their bodies, and the people who were still holding a fluke did not dare to move.

Everyone unloaded their equipment and arrived at the island.

Flynn stood aside and did not rush to set foot on the island. Instead, he observed the items that everyone who set foot on the island carried.

Henry leaned against a corner and looked at Flynn with some approval. He couldn't help but nod his head.

Many people didn't know the reason why Radiant Island required each person to only carry five kilograms of items. In truth, from this, one could tell each person's personality.

To live on the island for three months, even eating and drinking, not to mention any kind of dangers, would become a very critical problem.

Among five kilograms of goods that were brought to the island, those who chose water and compressed dried food belonged to the conservative faction. They would make a decision according to the situation after entering the island.

As for those who abandoned food and water and chose to bring weapons to the island, they were all aggressive. From the beginning, they planned to kill people and take over their goods. Such people generally had confidence in their own strength.

Flynn was standing there trying to distinguish these two groups of people. Those people with smuggling heart were all cruel and merciless people. When they did something, they would do anything by hook or by crook.

The phrase 'by hook or by crook' was a compliment in the underground world. This was because only unscrupulous people could live a better life. This wasn't a reasonable world.

Henry found Helen in the crowd again. Helen and several members of the Sharp Knife team were distributing things together and trying to bring as many supplies and weapons as they could.

Seeing this scene, Henry couldn't help but shake his head. Helen's experience was still too insufficient. They could really divide resources in this way, but the key was that this was not stable training. Once they went to the island, the situation inside would change all the time. Nobody was sure what would happen next. Even if the distribution of materials was good, once one thing went wrong, it would make them panic.

It must be noted that the finer a thing was, the more troubles it would have to fix it if there was something wrong with it.

As time went by, they arrived on the island one by one. Helen and others also went to the island with their things after some investigation.

The island was full of mist. After landing on the island, they would disappear in a short period of time.

Flynn immediately went to the island after he had observed the situation. He did not dare to leave for the night. In fact, the later he went, the more passive he would be.

Under the escort of more than a dozen Reapers wearing scary masks, Alvin also made his way to the island. They did not bring anything with them, nor did anyone check them.

Everyone looked at Alvin's eyes with fear. Forget about the Emperor of Hell, just those Reapers alone were already terrifying enough.

What they didn't know was that these Reapers weren't true Reapers. They were soldiers who had been trained by Alvin in a short period of time. Their power was far from that of the Reapers. And the Emperor of Hell wasn't the world's famous emperor. This time, amongst the people who had arrived at the island, the weakest one was the Emperor of Hell!

When all the people on the deck had disappeared, Henry put his hands

in his pockets and staggered to the island. On his body, there was nothing, no supplies nor weapons.

The island was shrouded in a thick fog. Even if one stood on the deck of the cruise, he would not be able to see the island's surroundings clearly. The moment people stepped onto the island, they would be able to see what the entrance to the island looked like.

When Henry landed on the island, the cruise behind him emitted a steam whistle and then slowly left.

Henry took a deep breath. In that moment, he felt as if he had gone back to many years ago. This was the first time he had set foot on the island, and it was also the first time he had felt closest to death.

At the entrance of the island was a valley that was one kilometre long. The cliffs on both sides were hundreds of metres high, as if cut by a knife, and it was impossible to climb up. If one wanted to enter the island, one had to pass through this one-kilometre long valley.

At the entrance of the valley, there was a stone door. On the stone door, three words were carved by an unknown person. Under the erosion of time, these words were still vague to see.

"Life or death."

Henry murmured the words on the stone door, and then he stepped into the door. One foot represented life, and the other represented death.

The moment Henry stepped into the stone gate, he was already in the valley. The thick fog in front of him covered an area of more than ten metres. Even if someone was hiding in the thick fog to launch a sneak attack, you would not be able to find it.

When Henry walked about 20 metres into the valley, a sound of something breaking through the air suddenly came from behind Henry.

Henry smiled slightly and said, "Speaking of which, the people who went to the island with bows and arrows are the fourth and the 627th person. It seems that you have counted all the participants in this training, so you concluded that I would be the last one to go to the island."

While Henry was talking, a sharp poisonous arrow, like his arm, was easily caught in his hand. The arrowhead of the arrow was less than two centimetres away from Henry's eyes.

On the deck, while observing Helen and Flynn, Henry also paid attention to everyone who went to the island. He even remembered the characteristics of most of the people, including the order of arriving on

the island.

"It looks like you're very confident in yourself?" A voice rang out from within the mist. It was hard to tell the exact place of the person.

Although the speaker did not show anything, he was still shocked. His arrow was shot at the best time, but it was caught so easily by the other party. Moreover, he clearly knew the order of the people who had landed on the island!

As a person who had counted all the people in the training, he knew very well how important such a number was, and how horrible the person who could clearly record each number was. He was absolutely a monster-like existence!

"You are already afraid. It is not important whether I am confident or not." Henry smiled and waved his arm. The sharp arrow in his hand suddenly rushed into the thick fog.

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Chapter 1025

Henry had changed his appearance this time and participated in the training. He was not here to kill but to protect people. However, if someone really did provoke him, with Henry's character, he naturally would not stay still.

From the time Henry walked on this road to now, he had never been soft on his enemies, not once.

The sharp arrow tore through the thick fog and headed in a particular direction. It was even a little faster than when it had first arrived.

Hiding in the thick fog, a sharp poison arrow appeared in front of the man with a whooshing sound. The man changed his expression and tried to dodge, but it was too late. The arrow penetrated between his eyebrows, leaving a trail of blood. Then he fell flat on the ground.

From beginning to end, the man did not see Henry's appearance clearly, and Henry did not see him clearly either. Just like this, Henry took his life.

Henry was much stronger than he was half a year ago. Henry was confident that he could kill Henry from half a year ago in one hit, not to mention the people who came to take part in the training.

Henry still remembered the man who sent him flying with one finger on Radiant Island.

"I don't know who is stronger now."

Henry muttered and continued to walk toward the depths of the valley.

At the end of the valley, Helen and other members of the Sharp Knife had already walked out of the valley. This time, there were a total of eight people coming to participate in the training. It could be seen that this kilometre was not easy for them. Everyone was injured more or less. The back of one member was cut open and wrapped with a layer of gauze to barely stop the bleeding. He had just landed on the island and was injured like this, which undoubtedly made it difficult for him to go through the remaining three months.

On the deck, when Helen and the others were conducting the material distribution, it was not just Henry who saw it.

In the outside world, Helen's and other people's behaviours were absolutely perfect. They did things well and considered thoroughly. But in the underground world, Helen's and others' behaviour was just a

bunch of rookies.

These rookies were obviously targeted by others. The valley was obviously a good place to ambush. In the short distance of one kilometre, the eight men from the Sharp Knife were ambushed twice. Although the attackers came and left quickly, each time it was extremely dangerous. After all, no one would show mercy here. The only purpose of the ambusher was to kill the person in front of them.

After walking out of the valley, there was an intersection in front of Helen and others.

This was an intersection with three roads, and one of the roads went straight ahead. On both this middle road, there were still cliffs towering, and there was still a bottomless valley. On the left side, there was a dense jungle. In the mist, it was hazy, and it felt like a tropical rainforest. On the right side, there was a flat plain, which was covered with thick fog, and nothing could be seen clearly.

It was such a simple intersection that it was difficult to choose. Whether it was the plain, the rainforest, or the valley, all of them had different dangers.

Seven members of the Sharp Knife turned to look at Helen.

There were a total of seven men and one woman here. As the only female there, Helen was the captain.

"Captain Han, which one should we choose?"

Helen glanced at each of the three roads, seeming to be lost in thought. "You can discuss it."

"I think the rain forest is better," one of them said, "I observed the people who came to participate in the training on the ship. I have to say that their personal strength is indeed at the top level, but they have not undergone group training. In terms of the ability of investigation and counter reconnaissance, we are much better. In the rain forest, we can better play our advantages."

"Don't even think about the valley." Another person said, "We have more people and big target on our backs. In a valley like this, it's hard to take all of the ambushes into account. Even if the situation just now was just an example, the people who ambushed us were not as strong as us in overall strength, but they still put us in such a difficult situation."

"We can also consider the plain on the right. The wide terrain is more suitable for fighting. We also have the advantage in this."

"I also think the plain on the right is better. The fog on the island is too thick and the visibility is very low. In the rainforest, our advantages will

be limited."

"I also feel the same way..."

Seven members of the Sharp Knife expressed their views, but Helen was still in charge of the final decision. After all, on this trip, Helen was the captain.

Helen quickly analyzed the pros and cons, and then pointed to the right. When she was about to make a decision, she heard a voice behind them.

"Oh, I said you were all rookies. I'm really ashamed of you." Henry held his hands behind his head and walked slowly towards them. "If I'm not wrong, you're all from the Sharp Knife, right? You officials just train every day and don't know how to adapt."

Henry's words naturally attracted a burst of anger again.

Henry waved his hand. "Don't look at me like that. If we weren't all from China, I wouldn't bother to talk to you. Tell me, if you want to choose the right path, isn't it the stupidest decision?"

Having been taught by Henry twice in a row, a member of the Sharp Knife refused to admit defeat and said, "Stop putting on an act. We know our advantages better than anyone else."

"Your advantage?" Henry chuckled. "What you want to say is nothing more than having more people on your side. The plains are wide and more suitable for you to fight, isn't it?"

"Of course." The member from the Sharp Knife admitted without hiding his boldness.

"You are really shortsighted." Henry curled his lips and said, "Look at you now. All of you are seriously injured. In my opinion, you are carrying limited medication, aren't you?"

"What are you trying to say?"

"I think the survival training in the wild was not useful for you!" Henry said mercilessly, "You've been on the island for so short, but you've neglected the most important things. When you were training, didn't your drillmaster tell you that the biggest danger on this island is not the enemy, but nature? The ice on the surrounding stone walls shows that the temperature difference between day and night is very high. I'm afraid that you wouldn't be able to survive two days since you were injured and chose to walk in an open plain."

Henry reached out and pointed to the member with gauze on his back.

Helen and the others were shocked when they heard this. If Henry

hadn't reminded them, they would have really ignored this problem. They had walked for only one kilometre, and they had already faced two attacks. This led them to focus all their attention on how to deal with the enemy!

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Chapter 1026

Living in the wild and ignoring the dangers of the landform was a very dangerous act!

Henry continued, "You have a large number of people and a professional team. The rainforest is absolutely your best choice. On this island, the most abundant resources are in the rainforest. With your professional knowledge, I think you can distinguish the basic wild plants, including herbs, take advantage of that. But also, think about how to fight with others. I don't know whether to say that you are silly or stupid."

Henry sneered.

The members of the Sharp Knife all showed a thoughtful look. They also realized that what the man in front of them said was very reasonable.

Henry put his hand into his trouser pocket, shook his head and sighed. "You guys are rookies. To be honest, coming to this training is nothing more than looking for death."

Speaking of this, Henry stretched out his hand and pointed to his own head. "Use your brain more. I think you can live a better life. Otherwise, you'd better find an opportunity to commit suicide so that you can suffer less."

After saying this, Henry swayed to the front of the intersection, and chose a road that led to valley.

"What's your name?" A member of the Sharp Knife Squad suddenly asked Henry.

"Me?" Henry suddenly stopped, with a thoughtful look on his face, and then said, "On this island, you can call me... Dominator."

As soon as the word "dominator" came out, a strong sense of self-confidence spread out from Henry's body.

Everyone present was startled. Of course, they knew what the word 'dominator' represented.

"You're very confident and arrogant." One of the Sharp Knife members looked at Henry. "Although I don't like your arrogance, I still have to thank you a lot this time."

Henry didn't say anything but strode away.

In the dense rainforest, Flynn was observing the vegetation in front of

him and remembering it in his mind at the same time. Having lived in purgatory for more than a year, Flynn had nothing to do every day. He liked to read some introductions to the plants left by the Alvin League, which made him passively accept the common sense of many grass plants. He also had a better understanding of some plants growing in the rainforest.

As a person who had lived in purgatory for so long, Flynn was very clear about how important food and water were. The goods that were only randomly distributed every half a month on Radiant Island were not placed on the island at all. The first thing to deal with on the island was how to live! No matter what you did, survival was the most important thing.

Given Flynn's strength, as long as he was careful enough, he would be able to crush everyone on the island.

Just as Flynn was about to put a piece of mushroom into his backpack, he heard a cry of surprise.

"Help!" It was a woman's voice, which was full of panic. It came from a place not far away from Flynn.

Flynn frowned and subconsciously walked toward the place where the voice came from. Just a few steps later, he saw a young woman with short hair, no more than 20 years old, standing under a tree. The woman was from China and looked delicate and beautiful, but she was in a panic.

Flynn took a few steps forward. With the strength of the Qi-controlling Realm, he could clearly see that there was a small wound on the woman's leg, which was exposed in the air. The study of biology last year made Flynn recognize at once that the woman's leg wound was from a viper!

At the same time, when the woman saw Flynn, she immediately cried for help, "Brother, help me, please, I don't want to die!"

A line of tears flowed down from the woman's eyes, and there was a hint of tremor in her voice. Flynn couldn't help but feel pity for her as she looked like she was showered with tears.

"Wait a minute, I just picked some antidote herbs." Flynn took out a handful of green herbs from his backpack. This was *Bidens pilosa*, which grew almost in most areas and had many effects. After chewing this grass in his mouth, Flynn went forward and carefully applied it to the wound of the woman's calf.

When Flynn bent down and fixed his eyes on the woman's calf, the fear

in the woman's eyes disappeared in an instant. Instead, a fierce look appeared and there was the blade hidden under her tongue.

Just as the woman was about to strike, she saw Flynn suddenly raise his head. Seeing this, the woman quickly put the blade back into her mouth and moved extremely fast.

"Who?" Flynn didn't look at the woman. Instead, he looked behind him and shouted.

At the same time that Flynn shouted, a figure flew toward him at a very fast speed.

There was no fear in Flynn's eyes, and he confronted the attacker.

In terms of strength, in this training, Flynn was a big shot. The rest of them had just come out to the real world. It was impossible for them to threaten Flynn.

Flynn used his palm, which directly knocked the assailant out and he broke a big tree before he stopped.

At this time, Flynn and the woman also saw the attacker's appearance clearly, which made the young woman's pupils shrink suddenly. She had an impression of this person. Among the thousands of people who came to participate in the training, the strength of this person was definitely ranked in the top 100. He was famous in the underground world. But now, he was seriously injured so easily!

The woman's intention to sneak attack Flynn and steal the goods disappeared immediately. She was sure that she would be the first one to die if she made a sneak attack in front of such a master!

Flynn snorted, picked up a branch, and threw it at the attacker's head. The branch was like a bullet, piercing through the attacker's head.

Flynn remembered this man. He came to the island with weapons, so he didn't have any supplies.

As for weapons, Flynn did not need them. His Qi was the best weapon.

"That's enough. You've been bitten by a viper. You'd better not move. Otherwise, the poison will spread faster over your body." After applying the medicine to the woman, Flynn stood up and was ready to leave.

"That..." The woman stopped Flynn, staring at Flynn with her big eyes pitifully, and said, "Brother, thank you for saving my life. Can you tell me your name?"

"My name is..."

Flynn was about to speak when he saw the woman suddenly jump up from the ground and rush toward him.


Flynn almost subconsciously gathered his Qi.

"Watch out!" The woman cried out and threw herself in front of Flynn.

Flynn watched as a venomous snake ran out of the branch and bit the woman's neck. If the woman hadn't suddenly stood in front of him, the viper's target would have been him.

The woman pulled off the snake on her back, revealing a horrifying bite mark on her white neck.

"Idiot!" Flynn cursed loudly. This viper could not cause him any harm at all, but for this woman, it was fatal.

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Chapter 1027

The woman's face began to turn pale at a speed visible to the naked eye, and her body fell forward uncontrollably.

Flynn quickly supported the woman and took out *Bidens pilosa* from his bag in a panic. After chewing it, he applied it to the woman's wound.

"Don't worry, you'll definitely be fine." Flynn held the woman in his arms like a princess. After looking around, he chose a direction and strode in.

Flynn didn't notice that the viper, who had bitten the woman, slowly climbed back to the tree like a clever child under the woman's gesture.

On the wide plain on the right side of the road.

Alvin gasped for air. Beside him lay four sacrifice soldiers who wore scary masks.

The rest of the dozen or so people were also exhausted.

In front of Alvin, there were more than thirty people surrounding him, all of them looking at Alvin with complacent expressions.

"It turns out that the legendary Reapers are just so-so."

"They're so weak that they claim to have climbed out of hell. In my opinion, they're just a bunch of weak chickens. Hahaha!"

"This Emperor of Hell is actually fishing for fame. From the looks of it, you were already crippled in the battle against the King Region, right? It's just that you hid it quite well."

When these people who surrounded Alvin spoke, they were all excited! To them, killing the Emperor of Hell was something that they had never dared to imagine before, but now it seemed that it was completely possible!

"Brothers, don't talk nonsense with him anymore. Kill him!"

"Kill!"

More than 30 masters from the underground world rushed toward Alvin in unison.

These dozen sacrifice soldiers who were brought by Alvin in a hurry were no match for these strong men from the underground world. They were all killed in a few encounters.

At first, these people from the underground world were afraid of the

Reapers and did not dare to show their trump cards. But when they found that these Reapers were just a group of chickens, they became ruthless in their moves.

In less than ten seconds, all the men around Alvin were killed, leaving Alvin trapped.

Looking at what was happening in front of him, Alvin was somewhat unable to accept that his soldiers, who he had spent a lot of money to train, were so easily killed by others!

"Haha, from the looks of it, you need help." A burst of soft laughter rang out in the thick fog, and the figure of Sloane appeared from within it. "I have to say, you're the Emperor of Hell. You really don't know anything. These people who came to kill you once swore loyalty to Radiant Island, but now they attacked you. If there wasn't someone to arrange this attack, do you think they would have the guts to test the Emperor of Hell's strength?"

"What do you mean?" Alvin gasped.

"It's very simple." Sloane looked relaxed. "On Radiant Island, some people don't want you to sit in this position and want to kill you. Haha, if it weren't for someone behind you, these people, when seeing the Emperor of Hell, would kneel down immediately and greet you. Who would dare to kill you? You are just a puppet supported by the old king. Not only does the old king regard you as a dog, but even the other kings of Radiant Island also regard you as a dog!"

"Oh, this beauty can see the situation clearly." A person who besieged Alvin said, "However, what is the use of it? What right does this person have to be the owner of Radiant Island? That is the supreme power of the underground world. Even if Radiant Island wants to choose a Holy King again, they can only choose him from the owners of Holy Rings. He? If he has the Holy Ring, he doesn't deserve it!"

"Kill him. Take his head and get the reward."

"Kill!"

They drew their knives and rushed over.

"You are not qualified to kill people in front of me!" Sloane shouted, and then there was a loud sound.

Before Alvin could react, he felt a gust of wind blowing towards him. When he saw it clearly, he realized that he was being carried by Sloane and running all the way.

"You..." Alvin opened his mouth.

"Cut the crap!" Sloane shouted, "I really don't understand. Is there something wrong with you? You don't have any strength, but you always want to prove yourself. Who can protect you on this island?"

While Sloane was talking, she took out two tear bombs from her body and threw them behind her, blocking the people who were chasing after them.

"I can only protect you this time. It's impossible to protect you forever. Take care of yourself!" Sloane put Alvin down and coldly said, "If you haven't improved, you are not qualified to cooperate with us."

Alvin looked at the woman in front of him. When he heard what she said, he was stunned.

What Sloane now said was exactly the same as what Sonal told him in the western restaurant that day.

"I've been waiting for you for a few years. Now that I can't wait any longer, I'll make a better choice. But you'd better continue to be a useless receptionist!"

Alvin shook his head and murmured, "No, I promise. I've been working hard. I don't want to be a receptionist forever!"

Sloane frowned. "Are you out of your mind? What receptionist? What's wrong with you?"

Not far behind Alvin, the thirty or so people who were attacking Alvin didn't chase after him.

"Well, she had already taken him away. What we need to do next is to cooperate with her and act."

"Haha." One of them sneered. He took off the mask from the corpses of those people brought by Alvin, put it on, and said in a low voice, "The underground forces have finished playing. Next, it's time to play the Reapers."

This was the first day they entered the island. Thousands of people landed on the island, and almost one-tenth of them remained on the island. Their corpses, their flesh, and blood would become fertilizer for the soil.

"Captain, this place does have rich resources. We have found a lot of edible wild mushrooms, plus our own ingredients, it should be no problem before they deliver the supplies. During this period of time, we can slowly explore the terrain here, and try to get as many resources as possible."

"I have collected a lot of herbs. Normal knife wounds can be cured. I

have found a place protected from the wind, which is suitable for a rest at night. It can be used to protect from the cold."

One of the Sharp Knife members said, "The main purpose of this training is to survive. We have more people than the rest of the people. As long as we are not besieged and fight steadily, we will definitely pass."

"I don't think it's that simple." Helen shook her head and analyzed, "I just observed on the treetops. This rainforest is very large. It's no exaggeration to say that thousands of people, even if they only depend on this rainforest, can survive for three months. According to this condition, the training on this island wouldn't maintain such a high mortality rate at all. This training will definitely not be easy!"

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