

Chapter 1028

Helen's words made the seven teammates all show a serious look.

In fact, they also thought about the rules of this training. The rules given by Radiant Island were too simple. Just survive? There were many ways to survive. Even if they would just go fishing at the edge of the island, they could still survive!

What exactly was the most terrifying part of this training?

When night fell, the stars in the sky could be seen on this island.

Helen curled up in a sleeping bag. The temperature difference between day and night was very high, which would make people feel very uncomfortable. Once one fell ill here, it would be okay if it was an ordinary cold, but if one had a fever, it could kill people.

This training left everyone unsure, because the rules were too general.

How many dangers were hidden in the words 'survival'?

If they were given a mission or a condition, they would be able to move forward. But now, everyone was at a loss. They were all waiting for something to happen. To them, it was torture. Not only would their bodies be tormented on this island, what was worse, but they would also be mentally tortured.

After a night, the early morning sun rose, and almost everyone on the island was red-eyed. They didn't sleep well last night.

Even for the members of the Sharp Knife, it was the same. Even though they had a clear division of labour and someone was on duty at night, the torment in their hearts made it impossible for them to fall asleep safely.

In a cave, Flynn carefully helped the short-haired woman change the herbs on her neck. The wound on her neck was still a little black, but the danger had passed.

"Don't worry. You got injured in order to save me. I promise that no one will be able to hurt you here!" Flynn said seriously to the woman in front of him.

Alvin was alone and fled on the endless plain. Behind him, three figures wearing ghost masks followed him unhurriedly. They could have caught up with Alvin in minutes, but they did not do so.

Alvin knew that these people weren't in a rush to kill him. What they wanted to do was humiliate him! Given his status as the Emperor of

Hell, they wanted to humiliate him!

"You're arrogant on the island and want us to kneel everywhere. Now, I'll give you a chance to kneel down obediently. We'll consider whether we'll spare your life." A voice came from behind Alvin.

"Do you really think you're the owner of the island? Do you still want to take part in the Demon's training? You're just a dog, a lackey!"

"On our Radiant Island, we only respect the strong, we don't respect the good-for-nothing. For people like you, just staying on the island is a humiliation to Radiant Island!"

"I don't understand. Radiant Island was built by my lord. Why would he give it to a piece of trash like you? But it doesn't matter. No matter how high you are, we all know in our hearts that you're just a puppet. Perhaps the old king saw your pity and decided to be merciful towards you."

Alvin, who was running away, suddenly stopped, turned around and shouted, "No! It's not mercy! I'm not a puppet, not a puppet! I'll prove to you that I'm qualified to be the island owner!"

"Qualified? Wait for your next life!" One of them snorted and suddenly launched an attack. He quickly rushed to Alvin with a sharp sword in his hand, which was also stabbing toward Alvin's heart.

"Ah!" Alvin roared with a twisted face, but he didn't dodge. Instead, he drew out a hidden dagger from his waist and stabbed it at his opponent.

"Splash!"

Blood dripped onto the ground and soon dried up. Alvin gasped for breath, and his face was pale. Three figures wearing black masks beside him fell down, and each of them had a shocking scar on their necks.

Sweat as big as beans kept sliding down Alvin's face, and Alvin's back had been completely wet by sweat. Just now, he seemed to see the gate of hell opening toward him.

A sharp knife, which had been aimed at Alvin's heart, pierced through Alvin's shoulder.

"I've already said that you don't have any ability to protect yourself here." Sloane stood to the side. The three wounds on three people's necks were all caused by Sloane.

"Then what should I do? What can I do? Tell me!" Alvin roared. The despair he had felt in the Loulan desert had once again surged into his

heart. In this place, anyone could humiliate him or insult him at will. Just like playing with their prey, they would chase after him and run around. When they were tired of him, they would wave a butcher's knife at him. The only reason why he was still alive was because of this woman's charity, or perhaps, her pity.

"I?" Sloane revealed a disdainful smile, "I have already told you what I should say. It's just that you haven't made a choice yet. I understand your feelings for the old king. He gave you this opportunity, but now, this feeling can't save your life. Someone wants to kill you. Are you willing to choose to die because of this feeling? If you die here, your grave will not even appear in this world. Your body will become the nutrients of this island. At that time, you will really be worse than garbage. Others will turn you over and see if there is anything they can use. And corpses will become the most common things here."

Sloane took two steps and looked at Alvin, "Even if you don't care about these, then after you die, you will soon see the woman you killed personally. She will continue to laugh at you. Didn't you think that you have the whole world? How come you came down to accompany me so soon? You are a piece of trash, you have always been a piece of trash!"

Alvin looked at the woman in front of him. In a trance, Sonal seemed to stand in front of him again.

Sloane stretched out her hand and pointed at Alvin's nose, "You are a puppet. When I, Sonal Roden, left you back then, I didn't do anything wrong. I know that I went to be a mistress, but even being a mistress was better than being with you. Even if I get pregnant with someone else's child and decide to break up with him, I would not look for you, because you, don't even deserve to raise his child! You are a good-for-nothing, a complete piece of sh*t!"

"You are talking nonsense!" Alvin slapped on Sloane's face, "I am not a puppet! I am not a good-for-nothing! They want to kill me, but I am not dead. I am still alive and I have value. I can use this to destroy all those who look down on me. I will tell them that I, Alvin Tsu, am the most important. I will be the protagonist of this world. Even if there isn't that island, I can still do it!"

"Hahaha, hahaha!" Sloane suddenly laughed. Alvin's slap didn't make her angry at all, "Okay, since you have thought this through, then let's change it from now on. Tell me, on this island, who do you want to kill?"

Alvin gritted his teeth and clenched his fists, trembling. "The ones from

Radiant Island. Kill them all!"

Chapter 1029

More than ten days passed in a blink of an eye. At first, the people who came to participate in the training would also count the days, but as time passed, no one paid attention to it. Every day, there were people dying, and every day there were many dangers. Nobody cared about time anymore.

In the middle of a rainforest, some members of the Sharp Knife cleaned up the corpses in front of them. These dead people were like hungry wolves who saw the food and wanted to share a piece.

"Captain, we can't stay here all the time. Now many people are coming to this rainforest. Not everyone has the ability to distinguish edible herbs from poisonous ones. They will come to steal it from us. This is the third batch we meet today."

"Yes." Helen applied some herbal medicine on her arm and looked up at the sky. "As time goes on, all the materials brought in by everyone have been exhausted. All they can do now is steal."

"In any case, Captain, we can't stay here any longer. Yesterday, one person escaped, and our location has been leaked. The three groups of people who came today were all temporarily organized. The number of enemies we will face may be more."

Helen nodded, then wrapped a circle of gauze around her wound. When she moved her arm, she could still feel a searing pain. Those who could participate in this training weren't weak. The battle they were facing wasn't easy at all.

"Let's go. It's time to change our location." Helen picked up a backpack. When she was about to leave, her face changed and she stepped back quickly.

An arrow flew in front of Helen and pierced into the trunk next to her.

"Wow, not bad, not bad at all. It's been so many days, yet you're still able to maintain such a high level of concentration." A voice rang out from the dense forest not far away.

As soon as they heard the voice, Helen and the others immediately recognized the owner of the voice.

"It's you!"

Henry jumped down from a tree. He carried a bow and arrows on his back, proving that the sharp arrow that had just attacked Helen came

from him.

Henry's eyes swept over Helen and others' backpacks. "Not bad. Your professional knowledge is not for nothing. You must have spent a lot of effort to collect these herbs and plants which makes me relieved."

Helen stared at Henry and said, "My friend, we are very grateful for your previous proposal. In order to express our gratitude, we can give some of these things to you, but our supplies are limited. You should know what these things represent here."

"Of course." Henry shrugged his shoulders and said, "There are still three days before the delivery from Radiant Island, and no one knows where and how much they will deliver. Therefore, these three days will be very difficult to get through. Coincidentally, I have a great appetite, so I want all your supplies."

"Arrogant!" A member of the Sharp Knife shouted loudly. "You call yourself Dominator. Do you really think you are capable of controlling this island? You are on your own. What right do you have to take things away from us?"

"With this!" Henry didn't talk any more nonsense. He directly raised the wooden bow in his hand, pulled the string, and shot the arrow.

The sharp arrow suddenly flew forward and went straight to the head of a member of the Sharp Knife. But the member narrowly dodged the arrow.

"Kill him!" The Sharp Knife member intended to fight back, but Henry was nowhere to be seen.

"Don't be impulsive!" Helen quickly reached out and stopped the group of people who were going to chase out. "He is not a fool. If he dares to come alone, he must have some tricks. We can't let him string us along. Don't pay attention to him. Let's evacuate this place first."

The members of the Sharp Knife looked at each other and saw the unwillingness in each other's eyes, but they also understood that it was too dangerous to chase after him like this.

Henry, who was hiding behind a tree, shook his head helplessly when he heard the decision made by Helen.

After all, Helen lacked experience. She didn't realize the cruelty of this training. She also had an illusion that the so-called supplies were enough to support them. She didn't think about what would happen if they couldn't grab those supplies, let alone what the supplies would be. What on earth were the supplies from Radiant Island? Was it really food?

Henry still remembered clearly that when he took part in this training, the organizer was still The King Region. The supplies they delivered were no food, only some seasonings and knives.

Eventually, those who went to grab the delivery swung the butcher's knife at those beside them, and those seasonings were also spilt on the ground.

People's greatest fears were derived from the unknown. When a person was always living in the realm of life and death, it would be easy to become damaged. Some people would go crazy, while some people, would completely release the devil in their hearts.

Henry stared at the back of Helen, who was leaving and murmured, "Your goal is to make yourself stronger since you have chosen this path. I respect your choice, from now on, I will let you understand what Demon's training really means. It is time to stop playing games."

Henry raised his bow again, aimed at Helen's back, and then released the string.

A sharp arrow flew toward Helen's back with the sound of breaking wind.

Helen, who was still moving forward, felt the crisis at the critical moment. She barely dodged subconsciously. The sharp arrow brushed past her shoulder, leaving a trail of flesh and blood.

"Don't blame me." Henry raised his bow again. "I just don't want you to die three days later."

Another sharp arrow was shot from Henry's hand. The member of the Sharp Knife, who had just been attacked, was well prepared this time and did not let the arrow come near him.

"Quick, that man is catching up, we are a big target. It is not suitable to start a battle with him here. He has long-range weapons, we should choose a place with dense tree trunks and find an opportunity to finish him off!" Helen analyzed quickly.

There was no time for them to bind up Helen. The Sharp Knife members all speed up the pace, crazy shuttle in this dense forest.

They wanted to get rid of Henry, but how could they shake off Henry who insisted on chasing them?


Sharp arrows flew from behind one after another, and another member of the Sharp Knife was injured before he could dodge.

The hunting in the jungle had begun.

"D*mn it, how can he have so many arrows?!" An hour later, several

members of the Sharp Knife were exhausted. In such an environment, it took a lot of energy to run. In addition, they had to avoid the sharp arrows from behind all the time.

"We can't run away!" Helen suddenly stopped. "We are running in one direction, which gives him a chance. These wooden arrows are different from the one-time consumables bullets. He can use them repeatedly. If it goes on like this, we will be completely worn to death by him!"

 [Watch Ads to Get 15 Vouchers](#)

Chapter 1030

"Captain Han, what should we do next?"

"Fight with him?"

"No hurry." Helen shook her head. "While we were running, I observed that all the trees in this area were grown in a circle, like a ring. Now, we just need to run around these trees, push him to make some mistakes and consume all of his arrows. Don't forget that we met on the day we arrived on the island. He didn't bring anything with him. In this training, there were only two people who brought bows and arrows. One of them had arrows covered with poisonous liquid. Look at my wound, it was caused by metal."

Helen pointed at the shoulder that had just been cut by the sharp arrow, "This shows that the arrow he used was not made of wood, but was brought in from the outside. And I have run for more than an hour without any signs of poisoning. This arrow is non-toxic. The metal arrowhead will increase the weight of the arrow by many times. When he showed up, the arrow in his hand was 70 centimetres long. Even if he tries to reduce the weight of it, it will not be reduced by a lot. If the arrowhead was included in the arrow, it would weigh about 50 grams, which means he could only carry 20 arrows. That is to say, we just need to avoid two arrows each and he will run out of arrows."

Helen analyzed it in a very short time. "Now, disperse!"

The eight members of the Sharp Knife separated in an instant.

Henry, who was hiding in the dark, had more praise in his eyes.

"Yes, this is indeed a good place for a counter-attack. It seems that you have grown a lot during this period of time, but your reaction is still a little slow. There were at least two places earlier where you could've made counterattacks. It was a waste of a lot of strength."

Those members of the Sharp Knife dodged around the wooden forest. Henry knew clearly what they were thinking. He shot 18 arrows in succession. The arrows he shot were all captured and destroyed by the Sharp Knife men.

The chase in the jungle fell into silence after the 18 arrows were shot.

The eight members hid away, no longer showing their heads, and so did Henry.

Suddenly, another figure appeared.

Henry instantly drew the bow, and a sharp arrow flew out, hitting the target. In the end, what he shot was only a jacket.

"Okay." Henry gave a thumbs up and then shouted, "Guys, although your reactions are a little slow, you are not bad. I'm tired. Let's take a rest and play later."

After Henry finished speaking, he hid in the jungle. As soon as he left, two of the Sharp Knife members checked the location where he had just spoken.

"He ran away!"

"He has a strong anti-reconnaissance awareness. Almost every time he shoots an arrow, he would change a position."

After an hour-long chase, the eight members of the Sharp Knife were exhausted. They chose a dead corner to rest and adjust.

Helen said in a low voice, "This man has a mysterious background. We can't continue to be passive like this. The environment in the dense forest is not suitable for us. He no longer has long-range weapons. The broad area is more suitable for us. Find a spot of light, distinguish the direction, and then we go to a new place."

"I understand."

The eight members rested. An hour later, everyone adjusted their state and began to move forward.

After taking a few steps, Helen's face changed. "Be careful, that man is coming again!"

On the halfway point of a cliff.

Flynn and a short-haired woman stood side by side, and there was still a thick fog in front of them.

"How long have we been here?" The woman stood behind Flynn, looking a little weak.

"It's been 12 days. A few days ago, I saw someone appear here occasionally. There's almost no one here these days. It seems that everyone has run into the island. We have to speed up our pace. The food is gone. If this continues, you won't be able to hold on." Flynn turned around and looked at the short-haired woman with a distressed look on his face.

The short-haired woman shook her head. "You don't have to take me with you. With your strength, you can totally run around this island. Taking me with you is just an encumbrance."

"Of course I'll take you with me." Flynn took a deep breath and said,

"You just need to hide behind me in this training."

"Okay." The woman nodded slightly and took a step forward. She put her hands around Flynn's waist and put her pretty face on his back at the same time. She whispered, "Brother, thank you. If it weren't for you, I would have been dead ten days ago."

Flynn's body was obviously trembling. He took a deep breath and let the woman hold him. He said softly, "Don't worry. With me here, you'll be fine."

On the vast plain, Alvin personally pulled out a blood-stained sharp blade.

Lying on the ground was a figure wearing a mask. He had become a corpse.

"This is the twelfth." Alvin put away the Sharp Knife with an indifferent expression. He looked up at the sky. The scorching sun made people feel especially stuffy and hot.

"You can rest assured." Sloane stood to the side, "None of the people from Radiant Island will be able to survive this time. After completing this training, you can kill those who are outside at any time if you want to."

"Let's put aside those things outside for the time being. I need this platform that Radiant Island provides." Alvin clapped his hands. "When I don't need it anymore, none of those people will be able to survive."

"Then it's up to you." Sloane shook her shoulders indifferently. "Anyway, as long as you finish what I asked you to do, you can state your conditions."

Alvin looked at Sloane, with a strong sense of greed in his eyes, "What if I say I want you?"

"Haha." Sloane covered her mouth and laughed. "I've already told you that if you like me, I can be yours at any time."

Alvin stuck out his tongue, licked his lips, and reached out to hug Sloane's slender waist. "I want you now."

"You're so annoying!" Sloane snorted, pushing Alvin a few times symbolically, and then letting him hug her. "Why are you so anxious? Why don't we find a place after we get out of the island?"

"No, I said now! Now!" Alvin's eyes showed a trace of madness. He picked up Sloane on the spot and put her on the ground. Beside the two people, the corpse was still bleeding.

These three days were especially difficult for the people on the island.

As time went by, each person's supplies had become scarce. It could be said that they would kill each other as soon as they met each other. It was entirely based on human instinct, or the survival instinct of living creatures!

At this moment, there was no difference between humans and animals.

 [Watch Ads to Get 15 Vouchers](#)

Chapter 1031

"Captain Han, this person is simply a quack. We can't get rid of him!"

"How could he have such a rich experience? From day to night, he attacked us at random intervals."

"He just wants to grind us to death!"

"Our food has already been used up, and it's hard to get supplies in this situation."

"He is a madman. These three days are longer than the previous ten days!"

In the dark, several members of the Sharp Knife sat together and looked at the empty backpack. They all felt particularly anxious.

Over the past three days, everyone had already left the forest. Relying on a cliff, the view here seemed to be a little more spacious. To them, this was a better way to fight.

"This person is very strange. He even knows our path of advance and plans to ambush us in advance."

"He used almost everything he could use. I still suspect that there is something that can't be used by him as a weapon!"

"This man is too horrible. He seems to be the Dominator of this island. I have not even realized when he came to us and set a trap in front of us!"

"He only pays more attention to the details than us," Helen said in a low voice, "People will make use of everything they can, including the temperature on that day, the wind direction, and even the intensity of the sunlight at different times to conduct the most suitable attack at that time. Don't forget how many times he appeared in front of us and went back against the light, but we couldn't find him. We can't figure out his real strength, but his means are far better than ours. In other words, he knows too well about this kind of fighting methods in the wild. He can use anything. This experience is exactly what we are lacking. Therefore, while he is attacking us, he is also a chance for us to learn. I hope that he will keep going on like this."

In the past three days, Henry almost never stopped harassing them. By any means, during the day, at night, taking advantage of the geographical environment, climate, and intensity of the sunlight. Everything that could be used by Henry was used by him over and over

again.

As for Helen and the others, at the very beginning, they were completely led by Henry by the nose. But now, everyone was more than just a little more vigilant, and they were much more cautious than before.

Under the moonlight, Henry lay on a wide branch and closed his eyes.

"These three days are enough to make up for your laziness in the past ten days. From tomorrow on, a new round of battles will begin. Let's stop here. I hope you can stay alive. As for Flynn, I don't have to worry about him for the time being. Alvin won't die, either. As for some others, they should be cleaned up. There are so many troubles in this training. There are also the Recluse Association and the Alvin League..."

Henry yawned.

"Let's have a good sleep tonight."

Half a month of training had worn down the people on the island.

Early in the morning, the noise caused by a few helicopters woke up those who were still sleeping.

"The supplies! Captain, the supplies are here!" The Sharp Knife members pointed at the helicopter in the sky.

Flynn glanced at the woman sleeping next to him, looked up at the sky, and said, "Are the goods coming? There will be a lot of people fighting for them. But don't worry, I will get some of them."

"Delivery is here!" Alvin's lips cracked as he sat down on the ground.

Sloane was disheveled, lying on Alvin's back, and lazily said, "Do you want to grab it?"

"I need you to help me build up my influence," Alvin said as he licked his cracked lips. "I need these supplies!"

The helicopter had been hovering back and forth over the island. The sound of propellers rang again and again, so that everyone on the island could hear it clearly. Everyone knew that the supplies were coming.

At this moment, all the people on the island, no matter what they were doing, were staring up.

There were five helicopters hovering above the island for half an hour before they slowly rose into the air.

Then, the cabin door opened, and at this moment, almost everyone

took a breath.

Then, a wooden crate was pushed out of the cabin. When the wooden crate fell down, a mini parachute opened above the crate and the crate slowly landed.

From the other four helicopters, some crates were pushed respectively and floated slowly in the air.

Right now, there were already people whose eyes were red. They calculated the location where the crates landed and began to hurry over.

And those who were close to the landing point were already looking for the best ambush point. Everyone knew that these supplies couldn't be placed in front of you. You couldn't just take whatever you wanted. A bloody storm was absolutely inevitable!

If there was someone on the island who didn't care about goods, it was Henry.

Henry walked leisurely on the island. "Let's get rid of the Alvin League first. Kill these pieces of trash as early as possible."

A team of more than ten people was going to grab the supplies. From their facial expressions, it seemed that they were very relaxed, as if they didn't care about the crisis on the island.

"Brothers, you look quite at ease. Are you going for a picnic?" Henry stood in front of them and looked at the dozen people in front of him.

These dozen or so people all wore the masks of Reapers.

"Who are you? How dare you to block the way of the members from Radiant Island?" The person who was walking in the front asked.

"Gentlemen, with all due respect," Henry said with a smile, "Reapers won't talk like you. You're acting is bad."

"Oh? Interesting. Then tell me, how would a Reaper talk?" asked the person in front of them.

Henry shook his head slightly and said, "Reapers don't talk. They either kill or don't kill. There are only two choices. Which one do you choose?"

"Then, what would the Reapers do to the person that blocks their way?" The leader asked yet again.

"He must be killed." Henry shrugged his shoulders. "After all, they are Reapers. If they don't kill him, how can he be scared? But I don't know what your Alvin League will choose."

The ten plus people were all startled when the words 'Alvin League'


were uttered.

After a few seconds of silence, the leader said, "I know who you are."

"That's good." Henry stretched and said, "Go ahead, tell me, what do you choose?"

"Since we're pretending to be Reapers, then we'll naturally make the same choice as Reapers. The former Emperor of Hell, I heard you've been suppressing the three major clans. I don't know if you really do have the ability to do so."

More than ten members of the Alvin League, who were wearing scary masks, arched their backs almost at the same time. Their actions were like that of a wild beast that was about to hunt its prey.

 [Watch Ads to Get 15 Vouchers](#)

Chapter 1032

Henry looked at the dozen or so people in front of him and snorted, "Interesting. It seems that you are all experimental objects, right? Guess the Alvin League has implanted animal genes in your bodies, which makes your attack look like you have animal characteristics."

"This is called God's transformation." The leader's voice grew hoarse. "Humans haven't evolved completely. God is allowing us to become even more perfect. Before the transformation, I've never imagined that this body would be so powerful."

"God?" Henry laughed in disdain. "Are you guys able to describe yourselves like this? Looks like the brainwashing process was quite successful."

"You will regret what you said now!" The leader let out a roar like a beast and then rushed to Henry at a very fast speed with four limbs on the ground.

Henry snorted. A tiger made of Qi was formed behind him. "Come on, let me see how cruel you beasts are!"

The tiger also let out a roar and rushed toward the person in front of him.

On the island, the thick fog was blown away. When the helicopter flew away, the thick fog reunited without the interference of air currents.

The fallen supplies appeared indistinctly in the thick fog. Before the supplies fell to the ground, the war had already begun.

Flynn was in the valley, and no one was his match. The short-haired woman was following him, so she was not threatened at all.

Many people raised their knives and rushed toward Flynn, but all of them were knocked back by Flynn's punch. In terms of martial force, Flynn was invincible here.

In the plain, Alvin put his hands behind his back and walked towards the landing point of the goods. Around the supplies landing point, a lot of people had been surrounded. However, when they saw the Holy Ring in Alvin's hands, no one dared to go forward, and all of them hid in the corner.

"Go and fight! If you can't get the supplies, you'll starve to death!"

"You go if you think you can! Don't you see how thick the blood crust on his sword is? With so many supplies, it's impossible for him to take all

of them by himself! Maybe we could survive if we don't fight against him!"

"That's right. We are not stupid!"

Whispers sounded in the crowd around Alvin. Everyone was greedily staring at the supplies in front of them, but no one dared to come forward.

The process of Alvin getting the supplies was even easier than Flynn.

Originally, the eight people from the Sharp Knife had been forced to the edge of the rainforest by Henry and were near the cliff. But when they saw that a box of supplies fell into the rainforest range, they didn't hesitate to re-enter the rainforest.

In the three days, they fought back and forth in the rainforest with Henry countless times. It could be said that they had accumulated enough experience. Helen and others were attacked countless times on the way to the landing point, but they easily dealt with them.

Helen threw a sharp knife and hit a person hidden in the treetops. This person was hiding in the dense leaves, with the sun on his back. When people looked at something, they would subconsciously avoid the places where you can look directly into the sun. It could be said that hiding here was foolproof. Even if someone looked at them, their sight would be immediately affected by sunlight, so that the people hiding here would have the best chance to attack.

But this time was different. Helen and others had already had experience.

"Haha. Compared to that bastard, these people seem to be too inexperienced." A member of the Sharp Knife said from the bottom of his heart.

After killing another enemy hidden in the bushes, a member of the Sharp Knife said impressively, "To be honest, I'm a little thankful to the Dominator. If it weren't for the three days of hunting, we might have had a hard time today."

"Enough. This shows that we've been improving all this time. At the same time, it also shows how weak we were." Helen said in a low voice. "Right now, we're approximately a hundred metres away from the supplies. The fog in the morning is too thick, and we can only clearly see fewer than five meters around us. The distance of a hundred metres is something that we need to be careful of. Those who can come at such a time are all people who have been living in the rainforest for the entire time. They definitely have more experience

than us. After all, only after having seen the techniques of the Dominator did I understand how comfortable we were in the past ten or so days. All of us must work hard. I don't want to see anyone of you die here."

"Got it!"

The members of Sharp Knife were all focused on the speed of advancing, which was estimated at a few metres per second. They had to be more cautious.

Compared with the powerful Flynn and the high-ranking Alvin, it was not so easy for Helen and the others to take these supplies. Facing their desire for food, any competitor could be killed.

In this place, no one would be soft-hearted. It seemed to be the most normal thing to witness the spray of blood.

The first delivery was definitely the most tragic battle in this training. This was the time when there were the most people on the island in one place, and everyone was already extremely greedy.

The forest was dyed red with blood, the plain was dyed red, and the stone walls were dyed red.

The winner would leave the battlefield with his own resources. He would conserve his strength and find his next target.

As for the losers, they would stay here forever.

The packages of condiments placed in the supplies boxes were like a black shovel, which could dig out the devil hidden in the heart. The aroma inside made people crazy for food and they wanted to sprinkle these condiments on it to satisfy their demands. This was the most instinctive thing.


The butcher's knives that were placed in the boxes and the only few steamed buns were like treasures that tempted the demons to appear.


Blood kept flowing. In this place, life was the cheapest thing. No one cared about who died beside them. People who were still alive could only think of the instinct to survive.

"So, it seems, the God of which you spoke, is not as strong as you thought. The genes have been changed in your body at the same time. Your nerves are also affected. Your behaviour also became similar to the beasts. Your fighting style seems cruel, but even a hunter with a gun and a hound could kill you now."

Henry curled his lips in disdain, then took a step forward and crushed the head of the man in front of him with one foot.

Around Henry, the dozen people from the Alvin League had all turned into corpses.

Henry turned his head and looked into the distance. "Alvin, I hope you still remember what I said. Every decision you make is very important. The structure is your biggest problem now. Once you can expand the structure, your achievements will be limitless." 

 [Watch Ads to Get 15 Vouchers](#)