

Chapter 1033

A dispute over the supplies did not last for a long time, and soon it came to an end.

The battle was cruel. As soon as they met, they would not stop until one party was dead. These red-eyed soldiers all chose to use the simplest and most energy-saving method to take the life of the person in front of them.

The wooden crate was dyed red with blood.

Even though all of the supplies had been seized, the battle didn't end so early. Those that obtained some supplies and food earlier became targets.

Henry came to the edge of the island and sat leisurely on a reef. A fish swam by quickly. Henry pointed with his finger and the fish was taken out of the sea by a stream of Qi.

Time flew by very quickly during the training.

The number of people on the island was getting smaller and smaller.

Another half a month passed. When the second bunch of supplies was delivered, the battle was far from being as fierce as the first time.


The five crates were dropped from the sky. It seemed that many people did not care about this delivery at all. However, the atmosphere was even more disturbing.

During the first delivery, everyone looked at the other party as the enemy. During the second delivery, everyone looked at the other party as if they are looking at the prey, which seemed particularly gloomy and penetrating.

Everyone maintained a safe distance of more than five meters with other people.

Flynn took back some supplies and went into a cave.

The short-haired woman waited in the cave.

"Brother, you're back. I've picked some mushrooms and they're all edible." The short-haired woman's attitude towards Flynn was like that of a wife waiting for her husband to come home. 

"Okay." Flynn's face showed a gentle smile. They had depended on each other for a month, and Flynn was at the prime of his life. How could he not have any reaction to this beautiful woman?

In front of Alvin, there was a bonfire. Alvin's face was ruddy, which indicated that he had lived a good life.

On the edge of the island, Helen had built a simple wooden house out of branches, perched on a tree trunk that had protected them from the rising tide.

Not far away, the grilled fish on the bonfire would be Helen's dinner today.

A mound was nearby.

Henry shuttled back and forth on the island, staring at everyone's movements. Helen, Alvin, and Flynn were all under Henry's control.

"Ah." Henry sighed, "Mortality rate of this training is fifty per cent, of which ten per cent died not by the hands of the enemy, but by their own hands. The peace after the war is the period when most people collapse. In this environment, life is a struggle. Rookies, we are now only at stage two, and when you get past stage three, then you can climb out of this hell, and then you can go to a new level."

In Yinzhou.

This new year was predicted to be a prosperous year for Lins Group. With the support of a huge capital chain and the support of the channels from many top companies in the country, Lins Group had undergone earth-shaking changes. It had become a business giant in China. Those who looked down on Lins Group and thought that Lins Group was nothing but an empty shell or an upstart, also felt the crisis.

Lins Group was also recruiting talents. As for Sylvia, who had always been seen by employees as a strong woman at work, she did not show up in the Lins Group for a long time.

No one knew where Sylvia went, even Cathy.

Xi Du, Xiao Group.

Since the end of that energy project, the Xiao Group's position in Xi Du could be said to have risen by leaps and bounds, and the name Chris Xiao was well-known in Xi Du's business world.

Just when people thought that Chris would be extremely famous in Xi Du's business world, Chris suddenly stepped down from his position as chairman of the Xiao Group and entrusted that position to a young man named Kurt Xiao. The executives of the Xiao Group had also experienced a big change.

Some people speculated that there was a mysterious consortium behind the Xiao Group. Now the mysterious consortium completely

took over the Xiao Group.


When this young man named Kurt Xiao gradually came into people's sight, another news came that Kurt was going to marry the adopted daughter of the former chairman of the Xiao Group. The wedding date had not been decided yet.

As soon as the news was released, it was immediately noticed by many people. Although the wedding date was not decided, it did not affect other companies to use this as an excuse to show goodwill to the Xiao Clan.

In Xiao Group's office, two middle-aged men sat on the wide leather sofa and tasted hot tea. One of the two middle-aged men was Kurt's third uncle.

As for Kurt, the chairman of the Xiao Group, he stood on the side with a teapot in his hand.

"Brother Hadwin, I have to rely on you this time. The man surnamed Zhang is really too arrogant. He made the three clans accept his Radiant Island as their master. F*ck! If the masters of our clan were in the Qi-refining stage, we would have killed him!" Kurt's third uncle said, "It was the first time I saw that man, and he didn't understand Qi at all. Even his moves were secretly learned from my Kurt. I didn't expect that he could have the strength to transform in such a short time. There must be someone behind him!"

"Haha." Hadwin Mu smiled and said, "My Hadwin clan is ranked eighth among the clans. Even if that's the case, a few people from the clan can easily kill that boy. That boy is ignorant. While the cat is away, the mice will call themselves the King. So this time, we must make him pay the price." 

Kurt's third uncle nodded and said, "Milan is indeed going to ask for help from that guy surnamed Zhang as we expected. The girl of the Su Family has already arrived in Xi Du. We just need to set up a tight dragnet, and wait for that guy surnamed Zhang to walk right into it!"

"Haha." Hadwin smiled. "It's just that I don't know. Brother Xiao, this matter is to win glory for our clan. However, our Mu Clan can't just stand out like this."

"We found out that Henry loves his wife very much. I actually want to try..." Kurt's third uncle showed a sneer on his face. "I really want to know what is more important to him Justus Lu's real burial place or his wife. At that time, Justus had hidden many things in his tomb. Brother Hadwin, we are all members of the same clan, which stood at the peak

in a certain era. Do we have to be under the Li Clan now?"

Hearing these words, Hadwin's hand, which was holding the teacup, trembled slightly.

"The Qi is separated from the soldiers. Even though we hold the soldiers, we can't inject the Qi into them. We are constrained everywhere. Kurt's third uncle said again, "We have been searching for many years, for the descendants of countless old friends, and we have learned that in the tomb of this man, there is a way to reunite Qi with the soldiers!"

Chapter 1034

In the middle of an endless sea, in the thick fog, an island was quietly hidden.

Whether it was day or night on the island, it was full of a gloomy and horrible atmosphere.

Two months had passed since the training began.

After half a month, there was gradually less killing and everyone was living on the island in silence. People here gradually become numb and become indifferent to everything around them. They wouldn't even think about what to do. They were looking at this heavy fog, without any expression in their eyes.

It was more horrible and cruel to grind people's will than to grind people's bodies. The time could only be inferred according to the sunrise and sunset. Some people were still waiting for the day when the training would end.

Helen saw with her own eyes that a man tied two huge rocks to his ankles in the middle of the night and jumped into the deep sea.

The dark and lonely night sky would make people think of committing suicide, not to mention this island with no humanity.

In this place, most people, except for talking to themselves, had not said a word to anyone.

After living on an island for two months, Henry's face was covered with stubble. He rubbed his long sticky hair and sat on a reef, letting the seawater splash him. He breathed a sigh of relief and said, "It seems that it's time for the third round. If you can withstand the three rounds of mental suppression, you rookies will be considered having graduated."

A bright moon rose from the sea.

In the early morning, more than a dozen helicopters hovered over the island. Everyone on the island heard the sound of the helicopters.

Compared with the first appearance of the helicopter, the trainees on the island were very indifferent.

After a few deliveries, everyone knew that among these boxes inside the most were the butcher's knife and the seasonings. As for the real food and fresh water, there was not much at all.

The people who could still live until now had their own way to get food.

Water? Urine and dew. The people who had lived on the island for two months were used to them, men and women alike.

Whoever wanted to live on this island had to abandon his so-called dignity.

The appearance of more than a dozen helicopters did not cause so much chaos. Powerful people, like Flynn, stared in the direction of a helicopter. There must be one for him.

However, unlike the previous times, the helicopters were not scattered around the island but gathered together. Then, everyone saw a slippery rope being thrown down from the cabin. Then, figures fell along the rope one after another. Each of these figures had a transparent backpack on their back. People on the island could clearly see that the transparent backpacks were filled with fresh water and food! There was some roast chicken! Lamb also!

The crowd, who had long been numb on the island, saw these things in their pupils, and almost simultaneously glowed with a new lustre.

It was as if the person who had been in despair for a long time had suddenly seen the light.

There were at least a few hundred people coming down from the helicopters. When they all landed and gathered together, these helicopters scattered again. When more than a dozen helicopters were scattered all over the island, the loudspeakers inside the helicopters sounded at the same time, and the sound was so loud that everyone on the island could hear them clearly.

"The exchange of supplies is opened. All those who need supplies can gather in the centre of the island, complete the corresponding task, and then they can exchange for what they want. In the process of exchanging, attacking the dealer is prohibited."

"The exchange starts now..."

The sound in the loudspeaker rang three times. After everyone heard it clearly, more than a dozen helicopters flew away at the same time.

It was at that moment that those who had become indifferent converged at the same time towards the centre of the island. There was a great mountain which was a hundred metres high, with a great platform at its summit, which many had seen.

Of course, there were also a few people who remained rooted to the spot. After their spirits recovered in a short amount of time, they once again stared blankly at the tree bark in their hands. They had already been tortured to the point of collapse by the environment. What they

were doing now was merely an instinct to survive. In their hearts, they had already lost the hope of surviving.

At noon, a large number of people had gathered at the exchange point.

When they arrived, they saw that the platform at the top of the mountain had been completely divided, and weapons, fresh water, and food had been separated.

If they wanted to exchange for these resources, they had to accept one task.

These tasks were not fixed. This exchange depended on people's mood. Someone may give you what you want by looking at you and asking you to make a stupid face. Some people would need you to finish other things. For example, to kill a few people.

"Kill the Emperor of Hell!" In front of a man who was holding a roasted chicken, a strong man shouted out loud with an extremely ugly look on his face.

"That's right." There was no change in the man's expression. "You can use the head of the Emperor of Hell to exchange for what's in my hands."

"No, no." The brawny man turned his head to look at Alvin, who was not far away, and then waved his hand repeatedly.

A young woman with unkempt hair and a smudgy face walked in front of a man who was holding fresh water.

"I'll give you this bottle of water for free, but you can't drink it. I need you to use it to wash your face." The man handed a bottle of two litres to the woman.

Without hesitation, the woman opened the bottle and began to wash.

Soon, a pretty face appeared in front of the man.

"I've done it. Can you give me some water?" the woman asked.

The dealer shook his head and nodded again. "You can get the water, but not now. What I need you to do is accompany me."

As the man said that, he began to sweep his eyes over the woman's body.

"Ok." The woman still undid the leather armour without hesitation.

In this environment, if people could use their bodies to get a bottle of water, many people would do it. This was not even a high price. Because here, human life and dignity were worthless.

When the woman threw the leather armour of the upper body on the

ground, someone's head suddenly rolled towards it.

A man came over, picked up the head from the ground, and walked toward a dealer. "The head is here, so you can give me food now."

The task that this person received was to exchange a head for a piece of white steamed bun.

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Chapter 1035

Henry also came to the foot of the mountain at the centre of the island.

Looking up at the sky, Henry blew off the straw in his mouth and said to himself, "The training is divided into three stages in total. The first stage is the cruellest in the eyes of outsiders, but it is the simplest in the whole test. It is nothing more than killing."

"In the second stage, people have to face the endless emptiness, face their inner demons, and hover on the edge of the mental breakdown."

"As for the third stage, when desperate people suddenly see hope, will their instincts for survival still be sharp and will they be able to do anything? They've been eating bark for over a month, drinking urine for so long, even eating their own flesh and blood to stay alive, can they still work so hard now? "

Henry was leaning against a boulder at the foot of the mountain. A headless body fell from above and fell in front of Henry. Blood splashed and the body became a mud made of flash.

"Only when you survive the stage three can you be considered having really experienced the Demon's training. As for the fear of your own heart, how much can you face it directly?"

The people who went to the supplies exchange point did not know that in the hands of those dealers was the most detailed information of each person, from the year of birth to the living environment, the personality, their hobbies, and their biggest fears.

The woman who had just used her body to exchange for water was in the underground world, but she was still preserving her moral integrity. She had a deeply loved fiance who she was about to get married to. She had vowed that she would save herself for the first night after they got married.

Today, because of a bottle of fresh water, she was willing to go with another man.

Everyone had their own weaknesses.

"You want me to kneel down? Do you know who I am?!" Alvin shouted, standing in front of the dealer.

"I know. You're the Emperor of Hell, Lord of the Radiant Island. However, since you're participating in the training, you have to abide by the rules. Even the Emperor of Hell is no exception," said the dealer.

The weakness of Alvin was respect. He wanted everyone to respect him, and he didn't allow anyone to look down on him! This was the present Alvin.

With a flick of his sleeve, Alvin walked towards another person, but what he said to Alvin was exactly the same.

"Impossible! You must be dreaming!" Helen's voice rang out.

Besides Helen, there were originally seven members of the Sharp Knife, but now there were only four left. And none of them looked good because the Sharp Knife team had been given the task of killing everyone around them. They would receive supplies that will last until the end of the training.

Unity- it was the first thing they learned in the small team. Betrayal and internal strife were the things they could not tolerate.

"Here are three heads. Give me the fresh water I want." Flynn came over with three bloody heads in his hands. There was no emotion in his eyes. Unlike Flynn, whom Henry first saw, now he became silent. His gaze became softer only when he looked at the woman behind him.

"Yes, but this water can only be enjoyed by you." The dealer handed a bucket of clear water to Flynn.

Flynn frowned and said, "My task has been completed."

"No." The dealer shook his head. "What your task is up to me to decide. This is the rule of the training."

"What's my task?" The short-haired woman behind Flynn walked up.

"Give up. I can send you away now and let you return to your normal life," the dealer said flatly.

The woman's face suddenly changed. "Impossible!"

"You can choose this option." Flynn advised, "This is a cage. Based on your physical condition, you should not stay here. It's a good choice to leave. I will find you when I get out."

"No! I won't leave!" The woman's voice suddenly raised. "It's impossible for me to leave this place. I must complete the training. I must!"

"You..." Flynn grabbed the woman's hand, but the woman shook it off.

"If you want to leave, go. I can't leave!" The woman roared.

"Oh, by the way, if you really want to give her the supplies, surely you can," the dealer said, "as long as she kills you, she can get your supplies. You can also choose to give her in private after leaving this mountain, but this will definitely be discovered. Once you get caught,

both of you will be regarded as a failure. So, it's the most convenient choice for you to die and give her the things you want. If you want, you can die for her."

As soon as the dealer's voice fell, a scream was heard.

One member of the Sharp Knife stabbed into the heart of his companion and took the supplies belonging to his companion.

At the foot of the mountain in the centre of the island, Alvin walked down trembling. The requirements of each dealer were to make him kneel down. As long as he knelt down, he could easily get the supplies. This was something that others could do without hesitation, but it was impossible for Alvin!

"Take it, this is something I just got." Sloane followed behind Alvin, handing over a soft white bun and a bottle of freshwater.

Alvin glanced at her and rejected, "I will rely on myself."

"Just take it!" Sloane forcefully shoved the item in her hands into Alvin's bosom.

"I've told you, I won't..." Alvin's face was beginning to look a little ferocious.

"You think that I'm not as good as her?" Sloane suddenly held Alvin's cheek and looked at him. "At the beginning you had nothing, she paid for your graduate school. You accepted because you believed you could give her the life she wanted later, but in the end, the person who gave up was not you, but her. Now I put everything in front of you. Whatever you want, I can give you. I can always wait for you, wait for you to become really strong. Why are you not willing to accept me? "

"It's different." Alvin's ferocious expression gradually eased. He shook his head. "You're not her. You two are different."

"Yes, I'm not her, I'm better than her!" Sloane gave birth to a strong sense of self-confidence, "I know you better than her. I totally believe that when you become strong, I will always be with you. I will help you kill whoever is in your way. And she could only wait for you to become strong on your own, and she can't be with you all the time. I am the only one."

"You..." Alvin opened his mouth.

"Eat quickly. There are some trashes nearby, and they want to exchange your head for supplies." Sloane smiled. After letting go of Alvin's hands, she looked to the side.

The three people who followed Alvin were waiting for the sneak attack.

Chapter 1036

In a deluxe suite of a five-star hotel in Xi Du.

Milan and Sylvia sat facing each other.

Sylvia saw Milan for the first time since they parted in France. On the night of the separation, she personally took Henry and Milan to the same room in the hotel.

Compared with at the beginning, the present Milan appeared a lot calmer.

"Sylvia, I'm really grateful that you've come this time."

"We have been friends for so many years, do you still need to thank me in this way?" Sylvia smiled slightly. "In addition, let's not talk about our relationship. If Henry knew that I am indifferent when it comes to you, he would definitely blame me. In any case, it is impossible for me to let this happen."

Milan shook her head and said, "Sylvia, I thought it was just a simple marriage, but I found that I was wrong, terribly wrong. This time, someone wants to take this opportunity to deal with Henry. When I came to myself and wanted to tell my father, it was too late. You know, I'm here..."

At this moment, Milan looked around. This suite was extraordinarily luxurious. The fee for a night was as high as 120,000 yuan, which was beyond many people's imagination. "Although I live in this place, my personal freedom is completely limited. I can't even use my mobile phone. All the waiters in the hotel are from the Xiao clan. It's so hard for me to contact the outside world."

"Yes, I see." Sylvia nodded. Before she entered Milan's room, her phone had also been taken away by someone.

"Sylvia, it's too complicated this time." Milan grabbed Sylvia's hands. "This time, I shouldn't have dragged you into the mire."

Sylvia shook her head slightly. "Milan, you seem to have made a mistake about something?"

"What?" Milan was a little surprised.

Sylvia smiled and said, "It's not that you're dragging me into the mire, but that I'm willing to help you. You're my best friend. Don't worry, I've already notified the Su Clan and they're all ready."

Milan pursed her red lips for a long time and sighed, "Sylvia, do you

know that you and Henry are really more and more alike? Your expression and tone have his shadow. I really admire him for his ability to influence such a self-conscious woman as you.

Just then, a waitress pushed the door open and walked into the room.

"President Lin, the Master has prepared a room next to for you. New sets of clothes have been put in the room. If you need anything during this period of time, you can call me at any time."

Sylvia and Milan both got a sense of command from the waitress's words.

Sylvia forced a smile at Milan and said, "It seems that I can't leave now. You'll have a companion from now on."

The time always passed without realizing it.

On the island, more than 20 days had passed since the supplies exchange happened.

There were fewer and fewer people on the island. In the beginning, there were nearly ten thousand people, but now there were just over three thousand people left. The process of the training was shortened, and the death rate rose sharply to nearly seventy per cent.

There are more than three thousand people on this island. Unless they gather together deliberately, they would hardly see each other.

The dealers did not have too many new tasks. It could be said that the first task and the follow-up tasks were the same. These similar tasks would completely erase the inner fear and weakness of one person.

Instead of going to the exchange point, Flynn chose to kill others and snatch the supplies to give to the woman behind him.

The woman silently accepted all this, waiting for the end of the training.

Instead of sitting idly in one place every day, Alvin chose to train with the help of Sloane. He tried to sense the Qi from the earth.

Sloane, in addition to helping Alvin every day, would also go to complete a variety of commissioned tasks in exchange for supplies to ensure Alvin had enough daily food.

With the existence of the exchange point, those tree barks were no longer the targets of many trainees.

As Henry said, in the midst of life and death, people would choose everything that could make them survive. And after having a better choice, it was very difficult for them to have the courage to risk their lives.

The woman who ate the bark for a month and a half had been accustomed to offering her body for a variety of supplies. She now even took initiative in doing so.

"Why?!" Helen looked at the man in front of her and tears welled up in her eyes. They were fellow teammates, the ones who could trust each other, but now the man wielded a butcher's knife towards his own teammates for a piece of steamed bread.

"Captain Han, don't blame me." The member in front of Helen spoke with a fierce expression, "Three days ago, I killed a man and picked up a roasted chicken. Although it had gone bad, the fragrance still made me reminisce. The bark is not for human, I want to be human! I came to take part in the training, but also to enable myself to live better in the future. Before the training began, Radiant Island had said not to trust any person, I think I did the right thing. You are the one who is wrong."

Helen shook her head and said, "We can get through this together!"

"Get through? Captain Han, you don't know that we have been targeted for a long time. The rest of them have meat to eat every day, while we only eat tree barks. In this way, we will become the reward for others to exchange for supplies sooner or later. Our lives will be equal to a piece of steamed bread and a bottle of mineral water. This training is not for others, but for ourselves! When you die, don't blame me! Take that!"

In this training, the betrayal of friends had long since become a very common thing.

Several days passed quite fast.

Henry sat on a reef and threw away the handmade fishing pole in his hand. He curled his lip and said, "Forget it. Fishing is really not for me. It's better to take some initiative."

After Henry finished speaking, he got up and touched his stubble, "Three months have passed just like that. There are really a lot of troubles to deal with. The people from the Recluse Association have watched for so long, and the news should have spread out."

Henry's figure flashed and disappeared from the reef.

In the past three months, Henry had not been doing anything. His strength had improved so fast that he had never had a chance to rest. This time, he had given him this opportunity.

A man sat on the edge of one cliff on the island. At the bottom of the cliff was the endless sea. He seemed to be around thirty years old. Unlike the trainees on the island, he had an indifferent expression on his face.

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Henry's figure appeared on the cliff.

The man sitting on the edge of the cliff said without turning to look, "You've been observing me for nearly three months, yet only now you show up. You're boring me to death, you know."

"Well, according to the order given by Andrew, shouldn't you have just killed me?" Henry smiled. Although he was wearing a skin mask, it did not surprise him that the man could recognise him.

"My lord said that it'd be useful to keep you alive." The man sitting on the edge of the cliff got up, turned around and looked at Henry. "Allow me to introduce myself. My name is Irenio Norwyn."

"Wow." Henry looked surprised. "Looks like Andrew's quite ambitious. Even the Eastern Land has been infiltrated. Shouldn't you all be under Sanford's watch?"

"Haha." Irenio chuckled. "Lord Sanford has a different ideology compared to mine. However, Lord Andrew's vision is more similar to mine."

"Looks like you have pretty big ambitions too." Henry smiled.

"The strong are all ambitious. Mr. Henry, if you'd be willing to join us, I'm sure our goals will be achieved faster."

"And what if I refuse?" Henry retorted.

"Then I'm sorry, Henry. Lord Bishop Morvyn must leave the European lands before this election. I know that Bishop Morvyn chose you as Robbin's protector, so you must never show up in this election." Irenio slowly raised his hands and pressed his palms together, then crossed his fingers, and continued to form more than ten gestures.

"Ninjutsu?" Henry frowned. Henry had heard of it before. It had always had a reputation for being strange and unpredictable. It was just that in the past, Henry's opponents who had used Ninjutsu just displayed deceiving tricks.

However, this man he was facing was unlike the opponents he had encountered before.

After mastering Qi, Henry realised that the ancient kungfu of Yan Xia contained extensive and profound wisdom within it. Many said that the ancient kungfu of Yan Xia was merely for show, it only looked good, but had no chance of winning when encountered with hard-fighting martial

arts like Mixed Martial Arts.

That was why Henry had doubted it before. He had practiced ancient kungfu, and had realised that it paid more attention to a certain form or pose, compared to most martial arts, and because of the attention put to perfecting its form, less attention was paid to the aspects of its force.

It was not until Henry had mastered Qi and was able to punch so quickly in the form of the tiger and crane fist that people could only see the moving shadows of his punches that Henry truly realised what the ancient kungfu of Yan Xia really was!

Henry believed that it was the same case too for Ninjutsu.

Henry would not underestimate any of the heritages. Anything that could be passed down from the ancient times had a reason it could be preserved for that long. If Ninjutsu had only relied on deceptive tricks all these while, it would absolutely impossible to be passed on to the present.

Irenio's fingers moved continuously, a human-shaped silhouette appeared behind him, gradually becoming more and more solid.

"Clone Jutsu?" Henry raised his eyebrows and looked with interest.

"I'm sorry to disappoint you, Henry," Irenio said. "I'm only at low level ninja, and I've only mastered the basics of Shadow Manipulation. The so-called Shadow Clone Jutsu isn't as simple as what you have seen in anime. To create many clones of yourself, a ninjutsu of that level has already been labelled as a forbidden skill."

Irenio took a step forward, and the shadow formed behind him did the same.

"Shadow clone jutsu may only be a basic skill in Ninjutsu, but it is also the most difficult. The shadow clone I have created can imitate all my movements, so you better watch out!"

As soon as Irenio said this, he disappeared entirely from where he had been.

Henry and Irenio were at least 30 meters apart. Yet Irenio appeared in front of Henry in less than a second, he swung a black weapon and slashed at Henry's neck.

Henry slanted his body to avoid Irenio's attack. He was about to strike back subconsciously, when a black figure appeared in front of him. Like Irenio, it also held a black weapon and slashed at Henry's throat.

Henry was taken aback. He relied too much on his fighting instinct. If it

had been a one-on-one fight, his instinctive reaction would have been perfect. However, there was clone behind Irenio!

Henry dodged the clone's attack a little pathetically, then Irenio's second attack struck once more.

When faced with an enemy who didn't have the control of Qi, one could completely crush them with the use of Qi, but when both were at the same level, the use of Qi was mainly to strengthen one's attack. In terms of attacking methods, one still had to rely mainly on hand-to-hand combat.

Andrew knew of Henry's capabilities, even though he was only at the late stage of the Transformation Realm, he was still able to fight an expert at the early stage of Qi-concentrating Realm. Therefore, Irenio whom he had sent was no weakling, but a true expert at the early stage of Qi-concentrating Realm.

Irenio grabbed at every opportunity he had. His attack was not powerful, but his strikes fell like the rain. He struck continuously, not giving Henry any chance to react at all.

After Irenio struck, he immediately struck at another spot. Henry had to deflect the attack of the shadow clone while defending against Irenio's attack. Quickly after that, he had to defend against Irenio's next attack that was aimed at another spot.

The advantage of being a ninja was its unpredictable nature. Like an assassin, they could make a fatal strike in a spot that no one could think of. Irenio played with this to the extreme, every attack was aimed at a dead angle of Henry's body. Plus, with the addition of the shadow clone, Henry had to resist attacks from both sides at the same time.

This also showed that Henry had plenty of fighting experience. Had he been at the early stage of the Qi-concentrating Realm without any fighting experience, he would probably have been defeated.

A tearing noise sounded, Henry's coat was cut at his left rib, leaving a huge gap in it.

At that exact moment, Henry seized the opportunity and stretched out his hand to grab him.


But Irenio was as agile as a fish in the water. After his strike hit, he immediately backed ten meters away. His clone did the exact same, thus giving Irenio a sufficient amount of time to retreat.

After completing the final blow, the shadow clone summoned by Irenio vanished.

A look of approval showed in Henry's eyes as he looked at his torn

coat. "I once heard that twin killers were specially trained. That way, the two of them would be able to synchronise and unleash a strength much greater than that of the power of one added to one. Your Shadow Clone Art is far superior than that of the twin killers. It's indeed a very powerful technique."

"Henry, you flatter me." Irenio smiled. "It doesn't seem likely that I can defeat you with just a single shadow. If that's the case..."

As soon as Irenio said this, two shadows began to form slowly behind him. 

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Chapter 1038

"This is my Double Shadow Clone Jutsu." Irenio's hands continuously formed seals. "Watch out, Henry, I'm... coming!"

Irenio disappeared from where he stood again, just as he did previously, and appeared in front of Henry almost instantly.

Irenio's attack came just like before. He attacked Henry from a weird angle, then immediately changed his position. The two other shadow clones attacked Henry one after another.

Moments ago, Henry was fighting against two people, but now he had to fight against three.

Irenio's voice sounded at the same time, "Henry, although the twin killers you had mentioned share the same mind, but no matter how perfect their cooperation is with each other, there is always a possibility of making mistakes when they are nervous. Most of the time, a single mistake is enough to cost one's life."

Henry defended against the attacks from the three parties.

Irenio changed the angle of his attack and continued, "Furthermore, it is impossible to maintain a perfect balance within an individual's body forever. Therefore, the perfect synchronization between two people could never exist, but it is very different for Shadow Clone Arts."

Three blades attacked Henry at the same time.

"You can regard every shadow clone as me. The shadow clones will perfectly imitate my movements. I am most aware of the level of balance of my body. Therefore, I can achieve the perfect synchronisation all by myself. As long my moves are reasonable, I can create an amazing combo attack at will. This is my Shadow Clone Jutsu!"

Three blades attacked at Henry from three different directions, which were aimed at his back, chest, and abdomen respectively.

It was an unavoidable killer move!

A strong look of confidence flashed in Irenio's eyes.

Being faced with this killer move, Henry slightly stepped back on his left foot with his toes touching the ground. Then he stretched out one hand and grabbed directly onto Irenio's wrist.

"This Shadow Clone Jutsu is indeed formidable. However, it's too repetitive."

Henry's lips curved into a smile.

"Although the combined attack of two can't achieve perfect synchronisation, there is also one thing that your shadow clones can't do, and that is when faced with an opponent stronger than them, they can save and support each other!"

Henry grabbed Irenio by the wrist and swung his upper torso downwards while slightly lifting his left foot, easily avoiding the shadow that aimed for his abdomen.

"Plus, your shadow clones are only capable of attacks. It may seem impeccable, but as long as I can find an opening on you, your shadow clones will no longer pose any threat to me. Instead, it could be the death of you!"

Henry kicked off his right foot that was still on the ground hard, then twisted his waist vigorously, rotating in mid-air, allowing Henry to avoid the attack aimed at his back.

"You just launched a blow at my back and then struck me in the chest, planning to make a joint attack. I was wondering if your shadow clone would appear in the same position and make the same move if you didn't change the direction of your attack. If that's the case, you'll die in the hands of your own shadow clone!"

A huge surge of Qi suddenly gathered all around Henry. He then got into the position of a body drop, clinging on to the wrist of Irenio the whole time so that he could not attempt any effective attacks. Similarly, the same applied to Henry.

However, Henry had no intention of attacking Irenio at all.

At that moment, Irenio's expression turned incredibly troubled.

Just as Henry had guessed, a shadow clone appeared in the position where Irenio was standing, then it lunged forward with a sharp knife in its hand.

If Irenio had switched positions at that moment, then the target of this shadow clone's attack would precisely be Henry.

But Henry had him firmly in his grasp, he could not change his position at all. Thus, he became the target of the shadow clone's attack.

The sharp knife in the shadow clone's hand stabbed straight towards the center of Irenio's back. At the very last moment, Irenio let out a soft shout, and the two shadow clones vanished.

At that exact moment, Henry flipped his wrist, a sharp knife shot out from his sleeve, stabbing towards Irenio.

Irenio took advantage of the time Henry took to catch the sharp knife to quickly retreat. With a few leaps, he was more than ten meters away from Henry.

Irenio no longer had the same confidence in his eyes.

Henry stood still with no intention to chase him. He grinned. "Your Shadow Clone Jutsu looks impeccable, but in fact, there are too many flaws with it. Your attack isn't forceful, but your advantage lies within your speed in order to synchronise your attacks with the shadow clones. If you exert too much strength, it will affect your speed when withdrawing. With this technique, you must defeat your enemies in the shortest time possible, otherwise, you would enter a stage of exhaustion."

After Henry finished saying that, he stretched out two fingers and said, "What I just said was just the first point, your technique lacks in strength. The second point is, there is no versatility to it. Although you can combine your moves with your shadow clones to achieve your purpose, all that needs to be done is to take your moves apart, and that would throw you into a mess."

As soon as Henry finished stating his second point, the smile on his face faded gradually, and his gaze sharpened. "Thirdly, based on the previous two points, your Shadow Clone Jutsu is only useful against those weaker than you. If you encounter someone stronger than you, you wouldn't even be able to fight back."

A look of anger appeared on Irenio's face. "Henry, are you saying that you're stronger than me?"

Henry shook his head and said, "It's not what I said, it's just... a fact!"

The moment the word "fact" sounded, Henry instantly disappeared from where he was standing.

Unlike the ghost-like technique of Irenio, it could be clearly seen that the rock-hard ground where Henry stood had cracked.

To put it in words, if Irenio struck silently and suddenly during his attack, then Henry struck with the clear intent that he was going to fight him head on. And even so, what else could the enemy do about it?

Irenio's pupils constricted, and a ferocious shade in the form of a tiger appeared over Henry's body. Henry threw a punch, like a tiger slashing with its claws.

"Shadow Clone Jutsu, Multi-clones!" Irenio finished forming eight sets of seals within the time of nearly a second. The movements of his hands so fast that they blurred, four shadow clones appeared next to

Irenio. Before they had even condensed, they had already struck out at the same time, deflecting Henry's attacks.

"I had just said that if you encounter someone stronger than you, you won't even have a chance to fight back with your Ninjutsu!" Henry shot a punch and moved forward with an unstoppable will, completely ignoring the four shadow clones created by Irenio.

When the four shadow clones came in contact with the tiger shadow around Henry, they dissipated instantly as if they had encountered a natural enemy.

Without the help of the four shadow clones, how could a speed-type fighter like Irenio compete with a strength-type fighter like Henry?

Although Henry did not look like the kind with explosive muscles, but the way he absorbed Qi was particularly violent. He tempered his whole body with Qi and practiced the World Destruction Technique. For Henry, his simple-looking body was his most powerful weapon!

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Chapter 1039

Irenio subconsciously put his arms in front of himself, trying to block Henry's attack.

"Crack!" A crisp snap sound.

Irenio was sent flying like a kite that had broken off its string. He slammed into the mountain and spat out a large mouthful of blood.

Henry shook his fist and said, "Told you so, this is just a fact."

"Pah!"

Irenio spat out another mouthful of blood. His face turned a deathly pale. "You... you aren't even at the late stage of Qi Transformation. You've long since achieved the stage of the Qi-concentrating Realm!"

"Never have I ever said that I was at the late stage of the Qi-Concentration Realm." Henry smiled and said, "But whether or not I'm at the stage of the Qi-concentrating Realm, I can't be too sure, all I know is this, you're still too weak to face me."

Henry's feet pushed off the ground, and he appeared in front of Irenio's eyes in the next second.

Irenio's pupils shrank once more, because he noticed that Henry's current speed had gotten even faster than when he had attacked him earlier. That would have meant that even when Henry had struck him with a blow that totally overwhelmed him, he was still hiding his true strength! How strong could he possibly be?! Didn't he just practice Qi for less than a year? How was that possible?!

"That thing in your sleeve is called a kunai, right?" Henry threw a glance at Irenio's sleeve.

Irenio shuddered. The kunai hidden in his sleeve was precisely his key to turning the tables. Who would have thought that Henry would have already noticed it before he even had the chance to take it out? Just how terrifying was this person?

"The trial is almost over, and you've spread the news that I had intended for you to spread. I'm sorry, you're useless to me now, so I no longer see the need for me to let you continue living here." Henry raised his hand and slowly slashed across the neck of Irenio.

Irenio's pupils dilated, and a few seconds later, it began to relax.

Henry walked to the edge of the cliff. The thick fog pervaded the air, making it impossible for him to look into the distance.

"Looks like this year isn't going to be a good one for me." Henry stretched lazily and said, "The trial is coming to an end, but, will be the Intensive Trials be that simple?"

A few days later, a steam whistle sounded, alerting all on the island.

The cruise ship was docked at bay, proving that the trial had finally come to an end.

The two men who had been fighting for a steamed bun stopped almost simultaneously, a look of relief then formed across their faces.

When the shrill of the steam whistle sounded, nearly everyone turned to look at the direction of the sound.

Henry had already boarded the ship, and was lying comfortably in the luxurious bathtub, enjoying a hot bath. He grabbed his mobile phone, tapped open his contact list, and placed his fingers onto the contact labelled "wifey" several times, but didn't dial at the end.

On the deck of the cruise ship, people got aboard following one after another. Their expressions looked as if they had just survived a disaster.

The cruise ship was the same as before. However, compared to before they had set foot on the island, the cruise ship felt much more spacious.

Arland, who had previously made a bet with Henry, and the strong woman who had carried Arland away, were unable to board the ship in the end.

Among the members of the Sharp Knife team, only Helen and another team member of the Sharp Knife remained, but the two of them were very far away from each other.

Alvin and Sloane both boarded the ship, supporting each other along the way.

Flynn was walked along the path that lead to the deck. The short-haired woman followed behind him. Everyone kept a distance of at least ten metres away from Flynn. Tales of Flynn's invincibility had already spread like wildfire.

"Everyone, please gather at the east side of the deck. Each of you must first provide corresponding evidence, only then you'll count as having completed this trial," The megaphone of the ship sounded.

The people who returned from the island all walked to the east side of the deck with blank looks over their faces. Official personnel stood by to issue the trial certificates.

The trial certificate came in the form of a black card. It was the size of a regular bank card, on it was an image of a bloodied demon face.

"Name and association?"

Helen was asked two simple questions when she walked over to receive her test certificate.

"Helen, The Sharp Knife."

The words "Helen, The Sharp Knife" were engraved on the certificate that had the number 20082 on it.

Helen looked at the bloodied demon face on the black card in her hand and murmured, "So this is the highest achievement of the underground world, the certificate of the Devil's Test?"

There were several spots where the certificates could be collected.

When Alvin and Sloane arrived at the counter, the personnel at the counter took a glance at them and said, "Dear King of Hell, you have not completed the final mission, therefore you're unqualified to receive the trial certificate."

"Unqualified?" Alvin frowned.

"Yes," the personnel replied, "this has always been stated in the rules of the Devil trial. If you want the certificate, you just have to complete the task that you were given... Now get down on your knees..."

"Bullsh*t!" Alvin bellowed. "What certificate? I don't need it!"

Alvin waved his hand and strode away after saying that.

"Madam, this is your certificate. Please provide me with your name and association."

"If he doesn't receive it, then I don't need it either." Sloane shook her head and went after Alvin.

Alvin, who had already taken a few steps away from the counter, stopped in his tracks as he heard those words. His spirits, which had long since been lost in the Loulan Desert, suddenly seemed to burn again at that moment.

"Why don't I get it? Tell me why!" In front of another distribution desk, the short-haired woman who followed behind Flynn throughout the whole trial screamed.

Flynn also frowned.

"Sorry, Miss. Your every move on the island had been closely observed. You completely lucked yourself through, so it's natural you are unqualified to receive the trial certificate. Mr. Flynn, this is your trial

certificate." The staff replied, then handed over Flynn's trial certificate.

"You never told us about this!" The woman roared angrily. The trial certificate was very important to her.

"Madam, it's not totally impossible for you yet. Before the cruise arrives at its destination, the trial isn't completely over, here is your final task. If you complete this task successfully, you'll pass the trial." The personnel handed the woman an embroidered pouch.

The woman hurriedly opened the embroidered pouch. A note was written in it. After taking a glance at it, the woman trembled, and quickly put the note back into the embroidered pouch.

"Madam, please be reminded that there aren't many opportunities left. When the boat reaches its destination, the trial will officially be over."

The woman just nodded her head in silence.

The number of staff organised by Radiant Island was very sufficient. Very quickly, the thousands of people who had returned from the Trial Island had received their certificates. Everyone was then handed their room keys and had returned to rest in their rooms.

Some chose to first take a good nap, some chose to a hot bath, and some chose to enjoy a good meal. Of course, there were also some who made calls to share their joys with friends and families, as if they were students who had just passed their examinations with flying colours.

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Chapter 1040

With a loud shrill of the steam whistle, the cruise ship gradually departed from the island.

Those who stayed on the island for eternity would gradually turn into nutrients for its plants. It was very likely that the wild mushrooms consumed by the next batch of people who came to participate in the trial next year would be the product of the flesh and blood of these people.

The outline of the trial island blurred as the cruise ship sailed further away. Those who slept by the windows all watched as the trial island gradually disappeared in a thick fog.

The night gradually fell. Some had eaten and drank to their heart's content, and were well rested. They lay leisurely beside the swimming pool on the deck, enjoying a glass of rum.

Henry had already taken off his mask. Placed in front of him were the grading reports of all the participants.

"Looks like the Alvin League wants to take the opportunity to find an opening in Radiant Island." Henry looked at the photos of Sloane and Alvin walking together, and then threw the photos into the fire beside him. Many photos were already burning in it.

"Alvin, don't let me down." Henry murmured and continued to look at the next photo. The person in the photo made Henry smile unconsciously. "Helen... Your performance on the island this time did surprise me. I have to say that you grow really quickly. Your abilities now allow you to act independently, leaving the Sharp Knife wouldn't be a problem for you. However, your weakness still lies within your strength, you'll have to improve on that as quickly as possible."

Henry threw Helen's photo into the fire. After a while, Henry found himself looking at Flynn's trial reports again.

"For you, this trial is the simplest, but also the hardest. The trial really meant for you shall begin tonight...."

Night had fallen, some people were still drinking, some were already sleeping soundly.

Flynn was lying in a comfortable king-sized bed, breathing calmly. In the past three months on the island, he had always been protecting the woman who followed behind him. He never had a good night's sleep.

Just right when Flynn fell asleep, the woman next to him sat up gradually.

The woman looked at the clothes that had been thrown under the bed, in it contained the embroidered pouch she had received today.

The task in the embroidered purse was very simple. She only needed to prove it in the most direct way. If there was no one to help her, she would still be able to pass the trial.

The most direct method?

For her, the most direct way was to kill the person who had helped her pass the trial test. It was just exactly what she had thought when she first saw him.

The woman slowly pulled aside the quilt over her body and climbed out of bed. She gently opened a slit in the window, and two tiny green snakes slithered in through it.

The woman whistled gently, and the two green snakes crawled into the bed, flicking their scarlet tongues. When they slithered onto the bed, they bared their sharp fangs and bit at Flynn's neck.

Just when the fangs of the snakes were about to bite Flynn in the neck, an invisible gas shattered both snakes. The sudden change of events startled the woman.

Flynn, who had been sleeping soundly, opened his eyes and asked, "Why?"

"You..." The woman's face turned pale as she stared at Flynn, who was slowly getting out of bed.

"You want to kill me, just for that trial certificate?" Flynn asked, his expression remained calm.

The woman shook her head and opened her mouth to explain.

"I only want to hear the truth. Tell me, did you intend to kill me just for that trial certificate?"

"Yes!" The woman finally admitted it through gritted teeth.

"Why?" Flynn asked again.

The woman simply shouted, "Because if I don't get this trial certificate, I will die. I need it to live. Is this reason good enough for you? I was born in a place where people devour one another. Over there, I have to complete the corresponding tasks in order to survive. My parents are currently in their hands. I must bring the trial certificate back, regardless of how I do that!"

"I see." Flynn sat on the bed and nodded. "No one can blame you for trying to kill me for the sake of your family, I don't blame you for it. You may leave now. Don't let me see you ever again."

Flynn's body trembled as he spoke. It was obvious that he was not in a good mood.

"You're letting me go?" The woman looked at Flynn in disbelief. She thought that this man would definitely kill her.

"Go." Flynn said, "Don't make me go back on my word."

After a few seconds of silence, the woman turned to Flynn and said, "I'm still alive because of you. I'll pay my debts to you after I save my parents."

After that, the woman casually put on a long gown and strode towards the door.

Just as the woman was about to open the door, it was pushed open from the outside.

Henry's figure appeared in front of the woman.

Seeing that someone had suddenly barged in that late at night, the woman was obviously stunned.

"Brother, you..." Flynn also saw that it was Henry.

Henry looked at the short-haired woman, then shook his head at Flynn and said, "She can't leave. You have to kill her."

The short-haired woman's expression tightened, and she looked at Flynn.

Flynn's expression hardened too. He said, "Brother, I don't understand the meaning of this."

"She wanted to kill you, yet you let her go just like that?" Henry retorted.

Flynn took a deep breath and said, "This is my decision. Let her go."

"I'll say it again. You can't let her go." Henry walked into the room and closed the door.

Flynn jumped out of bed and looked at the short-haired woman, then looked at Henry. "Brother, I'm begging you, I really don't..."

Henry interrupted Flynn, "If you can't bear to hurt her, then I'll do it, and if I do, I'll crush her bones inch by inch, then I'll peel off all of her skin. I'll turn her head into a specimen and put it by your bed."

As Henry spoke, a surge of invisible pressure emanated from Henry's body.

The woman standing not too far away from Henry suffocated from this overwhelming pressure. This man in front of her was terrifying beyond words!

"Brother!" Flynn's eyes were glinting with tears. After spending time together for three months, he had already developed genuine feelings for this woman. "Why? Why do you have to force me?"

"Mercy and compassion will be the death of you," Henry replied calmly, "Your benevolence will be the death of your father and me in the selection happening in the next few days. So make your mind, either you give her a swift death, or I will torture her to death!"


The woman was trembling vigorously under the immense pressure of Henry. This pressure pushed her to the ends of her wits.

"I'll kill you!" The woman roared and rushed at Henry.

Henry just waved his hand gently, and the woman was knocked to the ground by an invisible force. Her eyes were full of fear when she looked at Henry once more.

Henry waved his hand once more, and a hand condensed by Qi grabbed the woman by her hair and lifted her up.

"I'll give you one last chance. Either you kill her, or hand her to me," Henry said.

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Chapter 1041

Flynn gritted his teeth and looked at the woman in front of him. "Elder brother, don't force me to do this."

"That is just what I am doing." Henry stretched out a finger and tapped at the emptiness.

The woman's mouth opened wide and she inhaled with great effort. However, it became increasingly difficult for her to breathe, and a tormented expression showed on her face. The bones of her shoulders started sinking into her body bit by bit.

Henry's voice sounded. "There are a total of 206 bones supporting the human body. When I crush every single bone in her body, piece after piece, she would have to suffer the agonising pain 206 times. The whole process of that would last about five hours. Throughout those five hours, I will keep her alive and let her experience the feeling of control slipping away from her bit by bit. Next, I will cut open her skin starting from her chest..."

The woman's legs trembled uncontrollably, and a liquid slowly trickled down her legs, letting off a foul stench.

"Enough!" Flynn roared and threw a punch in the air.

"Bang!"

Blood splattered across the wall. A headless female corpse slumped to the ground slowly.

Flynn took deep breaths, his forehead was drenched with sweat.

"Congratulations." Henry smiled slightly. "You've passed the final stage of this trial."

Flynn's eyes were bloody. He slumped his head down powerlessly and said, "Brother, why? Why the hell? Why did you have to force me like that?"

"Save your questions for tomorrow, you'll have your chance. I'm sure that every single one of you is dying for an answer." Saying that, Henry turned and opened the door. "You are not allowed to dispose the body lying here. Go to the deck tomorrow morning."

For many, that night was a sleepless night.

Flynn sat in his bed and stared blankly at the headless female corpse lying in his room.

Soft and gentle music played in Helen's. She soaked in the bathtub, her hair was wet and she gazed blankly straight ahead, her mind just as blank as her gaze.

The morning sun soon shined bright in the sky, many were gathered on the deck. They were all participants who had returned from the Trial Island, Flynn, Helen, and Alvin were among them. Many of them stood there in a daze.

"Hello everybody," a voice rang out from the loudspeakers on the deck. "I know that you all have plenty of questions for me today. Furthermore, I also know what is it that you wish to ask. You want to know why you had to be so cruel at the trials this time, and why you had to kill each other? Why you had to do some terribly brutal things, right?"

As soon as these words sounded, the people on the deck subconsciously looked to the direction of the voice, because these were exactly what they were questioning in their hearts.

A figure appeared at the resting area of the deck. With his back to the sunlight, no one was able to see his face clearly at first sight.

"Allow me to introduce myself. I'm the chief instructor of this Devil's Trial." Henry grabbed onto the railings with both of his hands and looked at the people on the deck from above. "And now I shall answer your questions. The reason behind the cruelty and all the killing and all the brutal actions, is because this is a Devil's Trial! It is in fact prepared for Devils!"

When Helen and Alvin were finally able to see the person standing on the deck, their expressions changed quickly.

Only Flynn's eyes were still dull.

Henry scanned them one by one and continued, "I know that this trial will destroy your values, and break you and the things you believe in: morality, trust, and love. In this trial you you shall experience betrayal, despair, and obliterate your outlook of the world that you've had for decades! That's right! This is just what the Devil's Trial aims to achieve!"

Henry raised his voice, "The purpose of the Devil's Trial isn't to award you with some kind of honour, but to teach you how to survive better in this world! The purpose of you coming here, is to make yourself stronger! How do you make yourself stronger? First, learn to be indifferent. If you are unable to refuse something, what gives you the right to be recognised as a strong person!"

"Second, learn to be cold-blooded! These are essential if you want to

survive in this world!"

"Third, learn to accept! Accept all obstacles, accept all the despair, accept all that turned your values over. Only through this way can you survive. As for those who you can't accept this, I can only say that although you have obtained the certificate, you still haven't really passed the real test. I'll say it again! This trial is a process to turn a human into a Devil!"

After saying those words, Henry stopped talking and looked down at the crowd.

On the deck, some had a look of relief because Henry's speech was short, while some were still very puzzled.

Helen took a step forward and said, "But there were some things that did not have to be done. It's your rules that lead us to killing each other!"

"Yes." Henry nodded. "It's our rules that caused you to fight and kill each other, but you have to understand that if I could create this set of rules, so could your enemies in the future. This is all I have to say, if you still do not comprehend, it means that you are not fit for the underground world. It's better for you to return to your ordinary world and enjoy your quiet life. I've already made it a fact that this is a world where humans devour one another, not a child's playground! May all of you be notified that our ship is 30 nautical miles away from the coast. It would seem to me that some of you need to be awakened, so I guess we won't be dropping you off. Now, please walk to the edge of the deck and jump into the sea on your own. I'll count to ten, everyone has to jump, whoever doesn't, dies."

As soon as Henry finished speaking, an invisible force pressed towards the participants on deck. Those nearest to the edge of the deck jumped without any hesitation.

Helen threw a stubborn glance at Henry and then leapt into the sea.

"Indeed. This is a world where humans devour one another." Alvin sighed and looked at Sloane, who was next to him. "I might be faced with hardships at any time, but you may not always be by my side."

"Don't you worry, before you've fully grown, I will always be by your side." Sloane grabbed Alvin's hand.

"Although I know that you're saying this for the sake of your own mission, but honestly, I like this." Alvin held on to Sloane's hand and jumped into the sea.

In less than ten seconds, the crowd had dissipated, Flynn was the only

one left on the deck.

Flynn did not move a muscle, his eyes were still locked onto Henry, still awaiting an explanation.

Henry leapt over to Flynn and said, "You are the future leader. You have to kill whoever that wishes to kill you. This is not only my demand to you but also from your father. He is unable to be strict with you, unlike me. This is my explanation to you."

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Chapter 1042

It was the middle of May. When the lavender in Europe was in full bloom, romance filled the air.

At the edge of the country of Ross, there was a Holy City, which was known as a paradise for the gods.

This Holy City was filled with myths and legendary tales.

To the Recluse Association, this Holy City held an even more superior status.

In the middle of May, the Holy City announced that it would be temporarily closed to the public and that it would hold a ritual that was held once every five years.

The people of Recluse Association all knew that this was the selection that was held every once in five years, and it was time for it again.

The selection could be understood as the biggest changing of members within the Recluse Association. Each selection would affect the structure of the Recluse Association in the next five years.

And this time, the impact that the selection would bring was even greater.

In the past, bishops from every district would participate in it.

But now, the bishops had served for a long time, and they had gotten old. The bishops' successors would be the ones participating in the selection, and the successors who participated in the selection would become future bishops if nothing unexpected happened.

The Recluse Association had existed for thousands of years. Its power was far greater than one could imagine.

When the Holy City closed its doors to the outside world, it would completely become the territory of the Recluse Association.

Members of the Recluse Association were spread throughout the world. Now that they were all gathered here, solely counting the number of Qi-controlling Realm experts here was frightening enough.

Just plainly looking at the world-famous church would make anyone feel a rush of sacred aura.

The seven Archbishops, all dressed in white cloaks, had already entered the church.

Each Archbishop represented a continent.

Only the Eastern Continent was special.

This time, the controller of the Eastern Continent did not show up personally.

"Sackcloth Visitor, are you representing Lord Sanford again this year?" A monstrously shredded Archbishop Hebor asked.

"What's the matter? Does Bishop Hebor need to question the family matters of my lord?" Sackcloth Visitor asked impatiently from under his bamboo conical hat.

"Of course not." Hebor smiled. "Lord Sanford is of extraordinary status. Although we are all Archbishops of the continents, his status greatly surpasses ours. I'm just curious, if Lord Sanford doesn't show up this time, will his heir show up?"

As soon as Hebor said this, the other five bishops, including Bishop Morvyn, all looked at Sackcloth Visitor.

Although they were all archbishops, Sanford was like an insurmountable mountain to them. If it were not for his identity and faith, Sanford would have long stood above the archbishops.

Therefore, Hebor's question caught everyone's attention immediately. Sanford's successor naturally could not be deduced solely based on common sense.

Sackcloth Visitor simply laughed and said, "Naturally, my lord has chosen his successor for this selection, but I shall not go into the specifics about it. All of you need not waste any more effort to find out."

After Sackcloth Visitor finished speaking, the Archbishops exchanged looks of confusion. 3

At that exact moment, the entire Holy City split into seven parts.

Resembling the seven continents that were controlled by the seven archbishops.

Asia, Europe, Africa, South America, North America, Oceania, Antartica. Archbishop Hebor controlled Antartica which was known to be the most desolate land.

Bishop Renier of the Oceania had also placed his hopes on this selection. After all, among the leaders of the seven continents, he was slightly stronger than the archbishop of Antartica, but compared to the other more prosperous continents, he did not stand any chance at all.

Europe, which was under the control of Archbishop Morvyn, could be said to be the most valued in the eyes of everyone. As for North

America, which was the second most developed land in the world, was under the control of Archbishop Mercator, who possessed extraordinary power.

Africa was similar to South America in various aspects.

As for Asia, it was not within the consideration of these six archbishops.

All the while, Asia had always represented various things. Even if it was given to these six archbishops to watch over, none of them would dare to accept this arduous task.

An unwritten rule had always existed throughout the two-thousand-year tradition of the Recluse Association, and it was that the matters of Asia were only passed on to the Asians.

Many people flocked from all over the seven continents. The followers of the bishops were not definitely loyal to their superiors. For example, there was Andrew, who was one of Bishop Morvyn's men, but he had long served his loyalty to Hebor.

All seven archbishops had their own successors.

"Brother Morvyn, it seems that your boy Robbin hasn't arrived yet." Hebor smiled at Archbishop Morvyn and said, "When the clock rings tomorrow, the selection shall begin. If he does not show up by then, it would count as him voluntarily giving up his place in the selection. I think the desolate land of ice is very suited for your retirement."

"That's not how you should put it, Hebor." Renier, the archbishop in charge of the Recluse Association in Oceania said. "I know that boy, Robbin. He has been living under Brother Morvyn's wing all this time. Even if he did come to participate in the selection, Brother Morvyn, I'm afraid that you would have no choice but to move to Antarctica. In my opinion, it might be a good thing for Brother Morvyn if Robbin does not show up. Otherwise, seeing how brutal the selection could be, an old Brother Morvyn would be the one sending the young Robbin off."

Where there were people, there would be competition. Unity did not always exist between the Archbishops.

While Hebor and Renier discussed on, the rest of the archbishops remained silent.

Archbishop Morvyn controlled the highly coveted Europe, and that on its own is a factor that attracted enemies.

Flynn's character was well known. It could be said that no one believed that Bishop Morvyn could continue staying in Europe after this selection.

Hebor sneered in his heart. He had already received news from Andrew that Robbin had participated in the Devil Trials held by Radiant Island, but all that they had on the island were just weaklings without the power of Qi. Yet Robbin had been fooled by one and was even moved to the heart. There was no need to fear such a person!

Two figures walked in from the gates of the Holy City.

The Holy City bustled with people of various skin tones, Henry and Flynn blended in very well.


"Do you know the rules and regulations of the selection?" Henry looked around the Holy City. He had traveled the world, and it was not his first time entering this holy city, but this time, he felt that it was completely different from before.

Back then, Henry had not mastered the control of Qi, nor did he know that so many incredible things existed between heaven and earth. At that time, he even felt that this city was a little too sacred.

But now, Henry knew that he had been ignorant back then. After mastering Qi, Henry became more sensitive to the world. The moment he stepped into the Holy City, Henry felt a sacred energy rush towards him. This energy even calmed some of the negativity within his heart.

Upon hearing Henry's question, Flynn shook his head and replied, "It doesn't matter. All that stands in my way are just my enemies."

"Hey, relax a little." Henry patted Flynn on the shoulder and said, "Do you know what you should be doing now?"

"See you tomorrow morning." Flynn nodded and walked to the opposite direction that Henry faced. 

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Chapter 1043

Seeing that, he shook his head and said, "This kid really lets his emotions take over his actions."

Henry leisurely placed his hands behind his head and walked to the side, his eyes wandering.

"They had organised such a huge gathering. Couldn't they put up some stalls or something to make things a little livelier? Seriously." Henry curled his lips while he mocked the city.

In the Holy City, the seven forces, and powerful members of the Recluse Association that came from all over the world gathered. This time, Henry had finally witnessed the real background of the Recluse Association. There were too many Qi-concentrating Realm masters that he lost count. Within the Holy City, there were also a few auras that made Henry's heart palpitate.

Henry stood in front of the prestigious church in the Holy City and looked at it. The church covered an area of 23,000 square meters. In the eyes of believers, it was a place full of holiness and brilliance, but at that moment, it made Henry feel extremely depressed, so much so that it caused Henry to gasp a little for air.

"D*mn it, looks like it'll be better for me to visit places like this less." Henry turned his head and staggered over to another spot.

The number of people who came to the Holy City increased as time went by, Henry could clearly feel that the crowds in the streets were getting more concentrated, and every one of them had an excited expression across their faces.

To those bishops, this selection was heavily related to their lives in the future, but to those who had nothing to do with the selection or the results of it, it felt like nothing more than a party.

Even when night had fallen, crowds were still to be seen. How events were held at night there was completely different to that of Yan Xia.

In Yan Xia, the streets of areas that attracted large crowds were filled with food stalls. One could tell if an area was popular simply by observing the amount of people drinking at the stalls.

However, in this city, people were seen doing things of sorts, including street performances, bragging, gathering in the pub, some were even conducting sacrificial ceremonies, the only thing that was lacking were the barbecue stalls by the street, which made Henry feel like the

atmosphere was lacking.

"Buddy, a glass of rum please." Henry sat at the bar of a small tavern and waved his hand.

The bartender skilfully handed a glass of rum to Henry.

Henry picked up the glass and shook it a little, then took a sip.

"Kinda sweet, aromatic too, not bad." Henry commended.

A figure took a seat next to Henry and too, ordered a glass of rum.

"So? What have you obtained today?" Henry picked up his glass and took another sip out of it.

"I've picked up quite a lot of news." The person who sat next to Henry turned out to be Flynn. "Now the entire city has been divided into seven forces. Besides the Asian Continent, the disciples of the other six archbishops have recruited a good amount of men and are ready to give their all in tomorrow's selection."

Henry licked at the residue of alcohol left on his lower lip and continued, "What about the rules of the selection?"

"There are currently three versions that are circulating around the city. The most credible version is that the bishop's successors will lead their followers to battle, the maximum number of followers they are allowed to have is 10 men. The second version is that the bishop's successors engage in battle without any followers, this set of rules had once been used, but back then it was the archbishops who battled it out, the battle turned out to be horribly fearsome, plus they weren't exactly all battling on equal grounds, so the chances of this happening again are pretty low. The third version is that there would be three events, and would also be point-based, the first event would be one-on-one combat, the second would be a battle royale, and the third would be against experimental bodies. These have been more commonly seen in the past," Flynn replied.

Henry nodded and said, "Looks like what we both have heard of is basically the same, but, I have one question."

"I'm listening." Flynn raised his glass. "Do you have any followers?"

The glass that he was about to put to his mouth stopped suddenly. He managed to blurt out his reply after a short pause, "No..."

"Then how are you going to join the battle?" Henry curled his lips. "Based on my observation, the disciples of those bishops are all aged below thirty, and the strongest I've observed should be at the early stage of Qi-concentrating Realm. Even the weakest amongst them

should be at the early stage of Qi Transformation. With you only at the stage of Qi-controlling Realm, you're probably still not even up to the level of their followers."

Flynn's face also filled with embarrassment, he said, "Well, you know, I never paid attention to these."

"Let's go." Henry downed the rum in his glass and patted Flynn on the shoulder. "I'll find you some followers."

"Find some followers?" Flynn stood up with a puzzled expression and followed behind Henry.

The Holy City was not a big city, otherwise, it would not be deserving of the title "The nation within a nation".

Flynn followed behind Henry with a confused expression and said, "Brother, where are you going to find me followers? My father is the European Archbishop, anyone you can find now would definitely have been targeting me for a long time. Are you looking for followers or enemies?"

"Your change of personality has been very successful, but your adaptability is still too poor." Henry shook his head. "Well, since your father asked me to protect you, I'll give you another lesson to remember. Remember this, the enemy is not solely to be fought against, in fact they can also be manipulated."

"Manipulated?" The more Flynn thought about it, the more confused he became.

Henry brought Flynn all the way out of the Holy City, then came to a place similar to the market. Taverns filled both sides of the street. In front of the taverns were many street stalls, strange goods of all sorts were spread out on the ground for sale.

Henry asked, "Do you know where we are?"

Flynn nodded and answered, "Ghost Market."

The Ghost Market was originally a spot for scholar's objects. The things that were sold there were strange and random, some had strange origins, but some were rare and exotic, some were even fakes. Once a deal was made, there would be no refunds or returning of goods. Thus, the culture within it earned it the name "Ghost Market".

As time went by, ghost markets grew more popular across the lands. Ghost markets had already popped up in coordination for a large-scale gathering like the selections of the Recluse Association.

Those who visited the ghost market believed that they owned a pair of

discerning eyes that would be able to find the treasures that hid within the trash.

All kinds of things were sold in the ghost market. Henry even sensed the aura of the Spiritual Stone in the ghost market.

No matter the faction, Spiritual Stone was absolutely regarded as hard currency. Barry, the Punishment Messenger of the Recluse Association back then, threw Henry into the City of Hell just because of a Spiritual Stone. It could be seen how important Spiritual Stone was.

In the eyes of Qi Refining practitioners, Spiritual Stone was the foundation of power.

Of course, not all Qi Refining practitioners desired unlimited power. Some would secretly sell Spiritual Stones after realising that they had a limited potential.

After all, if a powerful being desired the Spiritual Stones, they would be easy to deal with if they were reasonable, but if it were the other way around, it was a common sight for people to be murdered and have their goods snatched in the underground world, let alone the Qi Refining world, forced deals were an everyday sight.

Therefore, the ghost market was a good option if one wanted to sell it at a good price.

Of course, there were genuine Spiritual Stones, and there were fakes. Henry and Flynn saw a man fight desperately after realising that he had purchased a fake. Everyone around just watched the racket, no one did anything about it. If you encountered bad luck in the ghost market, you would only have yourself to blame.

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Chapter 1044

"Brother, why are we here?" Flynn could not help but ask.

"Check out who that is." Henry stretched out his hand and pointed to a young man, who had about six men following him as he swaggered in the ghost market, as if he was a king on patrol.

Flynn frowned. "Tucker? That's Dalton Croy's follower."

"Correct." Henry said, "According to the information I've collected, Tucker has been given the role of Dalton's follower for the selection tomorrow. Dalton focuses on quality over quantity, plus he is very wary of others. Although the rules stated no more than 10 followers are allowed, Dalton only had six in total, and he was very confident with the strength of those six followers. It was true that his followers were more powerful than the followers of other contenders, but he could never afford to lose a single one of them."

Flynn's eyes sparkled, and he said, "I get it now, brother. You intend to cripple Tucker in advance so that he can't participate in the selection tomorrow?"

Henry snapped his fingers and said, "You are only half right. Follow me."

Tucker and his men swaggered around the ghost market, picking up something to have a look and kicking something else aside every once in a while. Many stall owners were very unhappy with his behaviour, but no one dared to show it. After all, the power Tucker possessed was clear as day.

In addition, many knew that Tucker had been chosen to be Dalton's follower, and Dalton was the disciple of Hebor. Once the selection ended, Dalton would become the next bishop. Tucker's status would naturally rise as well, if they offended him now, they would find themselves in deep water when he came to them for paybacks.

Henry and Flynn trailed behind Tucker. He was obviously in a good mood and had drunk a good amount of alcohol.

"Hey, sweetie, come over and chat a bit with me." Tucker said as he faced a pretty golden-haired lass, as he daringly reached to grab her with both hands.

The pretty lady dodged away from Tucker's hands. She wanted to show her anger, but she did not dare to do so.

"F*ck you for trying to lay a hand on my sister!" Henry, who had been tailing Tucker, roared at the sight of the situation. He sprinted forward and punched Tucker right in the head.

Flynn, who was following behind Henry, was stunned. "What's going on?" He thought.

The golden-haired lass stood unmoving with surprise. She did not remember having an elder brother like him.

Henry's punch was neither too light nor too heavy. It was just enough to make Tucker's head throb with pain without sustaining any serious injuries.

The arrogant Tucker could not stand such humiliation. He took a look at Henry and yelled, "F*ck him up!"

The few men who followed behind Tucker rushed at Henry immediately.

Henry turned to run away, not saying anything more.

"Get him!" Tucker roared, then took the lead to chase after him.

By the time Flynn came to his realisations, Henry and Tucker as well as his men had already disappeared from his sight.

Flynn suddenly understood Henry's intentions. There were too many people around them, it was clear that it was not a good place to take out Tucker. He intended to first lead Tucker to an empty spot.

Flynn simply remained at his spot. About ten minutes later, he saw Henry return with a relaxed look on his face.

"Let's go. I've got it settled. Now let's continue on to the next step." Henry dusted off his hands, then pulled something out of his pocket and handed it to Flynn.

When Flynn saw it, a weirded out expression showed on his face. "A skin mask?"

"I specifically ordered it made to fit over your face. Cost me a bomb, don't you ruin it," Henry said as he pulled out another skin mask and put it over his face. The one Henry used this time was not the one he had used on the trial island, this time he put on a younger mask, the same went for Flynn. The skin masks used by the both of them made them look very ordinary, preventing them from standing out from the crowd.

"Let's go. I'll take you for some fun." Henry strode into a private club with Flynn, after taking a quick scan of the ghost market.

"Brother, what are you..." Flynn still could not figure out what Henry was

planning to do.

"I'm helping to find a brother you could count on. You'd just have to rely on him for tomorrow's selection." Henry laughed out loud. "From now on, my name is Syl. As for you, come up with a name for yourself."

Flynn looked into the mirror at the entrance and saw that his face that had turned into an asian-looking face. He reached out and touched the golden hair on his head and said, "You can call me Master Leng."

"Master Leng..." That name rendered Henry speechless. "Well then, what do you know about the culture of Yan Xia?"

Flynn replied with a hollow laugh and said, "Brother, I've been fond of the culture of Yan Xia since I was a child. I used to secretly cross the firewall to play that online dancing game that was really popular in Yan Xia. I even sent public messages in the Donghua server."

Henry gulped and gave Flynn a thumbs-up. This "Mr. Leng" admittedly left him confused.

There was nothing else other than an entrance hall on the first floor of the private club. A wide marble staircase greeted Henry and Flynn. At the very top of the stairs was a door, in front of which stood two strong looking dark-skinned men.

As soon as Henry and Flynn arrived at the door, they were stopped by the two men.

"This is a private area."

"That private area is exactly where we'd like to be." Henry smiled, and a surge of energy condensed in his hand.

The two men immediately put down their arms that blocked Henry after a single glance, allowing Henry and Flynn to enter.

Henry threw a glance at Flynn and then strode into the door.

As soon as they went through the door, Henry and Flynn felt that they had entered a bar, it was filled with restaurant style booths, most of them had already been occupied. People sat around and chatted with each other, mostly talking about topics within the Recluse Association, such as who achieved what, or how their ladies were doing. When it came to men, all they talked about were women and status, on the other hand women just talked about matters of women and men, just like it was in the modern world.

Whether or not one practiced Qi only had to do with how powerful one was. Deep down, everyone was still, after all, human.

Henry and Flynn came to a booth and sat down. Soon enough, a blond

beauty with a luscious figure came over with a menu and asked if they needed anything.

Henry glanced at the menu and said, "Don't you have anything exciting here?"

The blonde beauty paused, and a puzzled expression formed across her face. "Exciting? Sir, I don't quite understand what you're talking about."

Henry curled his lips and said, "I heard from Dalton that he's got the good stuff. Looks like it was all just talk. It's alright, I'll be leaving."

Henry looked ready to get up and leave.

The blond beauty quickly grabbed Henry's clothes and said, "I see, so you are Lord Dalton's guest. Haha, we do have something exciting, seeing that you are Lord Dalton's guest. This way, please."

The blond beauty's hips swayed as she moved enchantingly, leading Henry and Flynn to a corner.

A secret door was hidden in the corner. The blonde beauty pushed the door open but did not step in. She only made a welcoming gesture at the door and said, "I hope you both have a great time."

"Haha, of course we will." Henry laughed and swaggered in with Flynn, exactly like Tucker when he visited the ghost town earlier.

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Chapter 1045

Henry and Flynn walked through the secret door. It was a passage that led straight down. While they were still in the passage, Henry and Flynn could already hear the faint sounds of shouting and cheering.

After walking for about 30 seconds, the two of them came to a steel shutter door.

When Henry and Flynn approached it, the shutter door was opened from the inside, and a roar of shouting overwhelmed over them.

"Kill him! Finish him!"

"Come on! Finish him! I bet two million on him!"

"Die, let him die!"

Countless shouts rang across the room. A middle-aged man in his fifties pulled up the shutter door. He had a thick beard and messy hair. A cigarette dangled at his lips as he kept puffing smoke.

"Hurry up, don't dawdle." The middle-aged man urged them both impatiently.

Henry and Flynn quickened their pace.

"Place your bets on the left, the rules are all written there. Although all who gather here are all friends, don't you blame us for the brutality if you break the rules." The middle-aged man warned them as soon as they went through the shutters, then lowered the shutters again.

The scene inside was like an underground fighting ring. A circular iron cage with a radius of ten meters stood in the very centre, an excited audience surrounded it.

The inner walls of the iron cage were lined with sharp thorns, which meant that once one entered the cage, only one man could remain standing. It would be a fight to the death.

When Henry looked towards the iron cage, a seemingly young contender was nailed to the edge of the iron cage, and thorn pierced through his chest.

The cheers and curses sounded almost at the same time.

The winner of the fight raised his arm victoriously.

Henry observed the area for a while. There were more than a thousand people in the audience of the underground fighting ring, everyone was very visibly excited.

Not too far from Henry, a man and a woman were sitting behind a large table, happily enjoying a fruit platter. It was obvious that they were responsible for the duels there.

Flynn asked curiously, "Brother, how did you find this place?"

"The more arrogant a person, the more afraid of death he is." Henry shrugged his shoulders. "Tucker spit out everything he knew before I could even begin to twist his neck."

"Where is he now then?" Flynn asked subconsciously.

Henry rolled his eyes at Flynn and replied casually, "No idea. He might have just gone with the wind."

Flynn could not help but shudder. The man in front of him always seemed to be smiling, as if he did not have a care in the world, but he never showed mercy when he fought.

The door of the iron cage opened and the winner walked out amidst the cheers. The loser who had been nailed to the edge of the cage was dragged aside with a look of disgust.

A man who seemed to be the host stepped into the iron cage.

"I think the appetisers have already been served. Next, it's time to start the main show. Let us welcome our undefeated champion, Sanditon!"

The host raised his hand and roared passionately. A two-meter-tall chiselled giant appeared in plain sight. It was a black-skinned man who was bulging with explosive muscles from head to toe. His gaze burned fiercely like a fearsome beast.

"Sanditon!"

"Sanditon!"

Bursts of cheers erupted the moment Sanditon appeared. In the world of underground fighting, Sanditon had already long been a household name.

"Looks like our undefeated champion is indeed very popular. If that's the case, let's not waste any more time. The opponent Sanditon shall face is experiment subject... No.1!"

As soon as the host's words fell, an angry roar erupted from the corner of the ring.

"Roar!"

The roar was full of anger and violence.

A flash light shone at the direction of the sound. It was a giant ape that stood at three meters tall, black fur covered its body, it looked even

stronger than Sanditon. The towering Sanditon looked like a child next to the giant ape.

Sharp fangs filled the mouth of the giant ape, and a pair of wings stuck out from its back.

Henry had seen the giant ape before.

When he had first entered the lesser-known world of the Alvin League, the first experimental body he killed was a giant ape like this. However, compared to the one Henry had killed, this one was smaller.

"Brother, they are using the experiment subjects from the Alvin League, this is completely forbidden!" Flynn stared at the giant ape.

The rest of the audience showed not even an ounce of surprise. On the contrary, they let out even more intense cheers.

"Let's go grab a seat and watch." Henry patted Flynn on the shoulder and deliberately chose a seat close to the big table that was in the middle.

The four limbs of the giant ape were bound by chains and was dragged into the cage by the eight men. The three-meter-tall giant ape and the two-meter-tall muscular giant both stood in the same ten meter radius, and five-meter-tall cage, the sight of that gave off a very intense visual impact.

At this time, the host was already out of the cage, and shouting, "Place your bets in one minute. The odds for Sanditon is 2/1, and the odds for experiment subject No.1 is 1/2!!"

The odds for Sanditon was twice the value of the giant ape. However, there were still many who placed bets on Sanditon.

In the face of the giant ape, Sanditon also displayed extraordinary confidence. There was no hint of fear in his eyes. If you looked closely at his eyes, it would look as if he had already regarded the giant ape in front of him as his prey.

The one-minute countdown for the placing of bets quickly came to an end. At the same time, the door to the iron cage slammed shut. There was no retreat for both Sanditon and the giant ape.

The chains that bound the giant ape's limbs all fell off at the same time. At that moment, no harsh words were uttered. The giant ape roared ferociously and rushed towards Sanditon with its limbs swinging, intending to rip the thin-looking monkey in front of it apart.

Yes, in the eyes of the giant ape, the towering Sanditon was no more than a thin monkey.

In the face of the giant ape, Sanditon was fearless. He shot a punch at the giant ape.

Both of them chose the most straight-forward method to rip their opponent into pieces.

The sight of this bloody scene caused the audience to yell and scream wildly.

"Rip him up, tear him apart!"

"Devour him!"


Henry and Flynn sat by the side and watched the battle in a leisurely manner.

"What do you think? Tell me the truth." Henry asked Flynn, deliberately raising his voice.

Flynn looked for a while and said, "This Sanditon has a good mind for fighting, plus he is very explosive. Although he may be much smaller than the giant ape in size, the difference in strength at the beginning of the battle is not too big. As long as he can end this fight quickly, this giant ape is not his match."

As soon as Flynn said that, Sanditon was seen flying through the air and got himself around the head of the giant ape. Then he proceeded to strike the head of the giant ape heavily with his elbow.

He struck with his elbows thrice in a row, and the massive head of the powerful giant ape burst open. Then it collapsed onto the ground with a loud bang.

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