

Chapter 2334 Exhausted

It was not Matthew's intention to torture these kids, but they were already past the best age for learning martial arts, which was before the age of fifteen. In addition, they lacked talent. Therefore, they could only resort to unconventional methods like this if they wanted to catch up with their peers.

Just like forging iron into steel, they needed to be pushed to the extreme and remove all impurities from their bodies. Only then could they proceed with the subsequent process of tempering their bodies.

Although this approach was harmful to the body, there wouldn't be any major problems with Holy Doctor Larson around.

On the other hand, Tristin, who was thrown into the middle of the river, was struggling desperately. He knew how to swim, but his clothes had become unusually heavy after getting soaked. Coupled with the bone-chilling water due to it being late fall, his face instantly turned pale.

"I'll give you thirty minutes. If you can't swim your way back, I'll leave you here. Oh, by the way, there are many undercurrents in this river. If you're unlucky enough to get sucked into one, I will have no option but to report your death." After saying that, Matthew raised his watch and started counting down.

That statement instantly frightened Tristin. Since he got to know Instructor Matthew, the latter had carried out every word he said. Therefore, Tristin didn't dare to challenge Matthew with his own life.

With this in mind, Tristin vigorously swung his arms in the water, but due to his soaked clothes, every stroke he made felt like someone was dragging him from behind. Moreover, although the river seemed calm, the seemingly weak ripples had tremendous power.

Under these circumstances, Tristin's burden became even heavier. With all these factors in play, swimming a distance of less than a hundred meters felt so long.

At the same time, the other students were also having a hard time executing their running exercises. As they were physically weak and lacked exercise, most of them were already out of breath halfway through the course, and their feet felt weak.

"Ry... Rylan, I... I can't hold on anymore. I really... really can't run... anymore." Rylan's companions gasped for breath while tiredly speaking. Although Rylan was slightly better than them, he was also exhausted at the moment.

"Come on. Just a little longer. If you don't want to end up like Tristin, grit your teeth and persevere."

Following his words, the other students also turned their gaze toward the river. They trembled in fear when they saw Tristin desperately swimming forward but got pushed back by the waves and almost choked on water. Compared to the miserable Tristin, their situation was obviously much better.

"There are still 20 minutes left. At this rate, you will all be joining Tristin in the water."

When everyone heard Matthew's roar, they were shocked once again. More than half of the given time limit had passed, yet they had only run halfway. They had to run as their lives depended on it.

Under Rylan's lead, the students exerted all their strength and started to accelerate. As the destination got closer and closer, their consciousness gradually blurred, and they lost the sensation of their swinging hands. While enduring the dryness in their throats and their burning lungs, they were now powered solely by their willpower.

As for Tristin, he felt like he had lost control of his body, but when he glanced at Matthew's cold face, he could only keep swimming forward with all his might. However, the movements of his arm gradually became smaller.

Just as he was less than a meter away from the riverbank, he finally completely lost his strength. D*mn it! Just a little bit more. With that thought in mind, he felt his mind growing increasingly blurry. With the last bit of strength, he slowly raised his arm, but before his arm fell, he felt himself sinking involuntarily.