

Slumdog 921

Chapter 921 Sylvie

Upon hearing Sylvie's words, Gerald's pupils contracted, and his hand instinctively reached for his back.

He was puzzled as to how Sylvie had noticed anything since he believed that he and Carolyn had not displayed any errors.

It dawned on Gerald that Sylvie had previously shown him goodwill, and he wondered if she had noticed their

behavior earlier.

As he continued to reflect, Gerald couldn't help but wonder if Sylvie had already noticed their secret when they first met at the hall of the Archaic Tribe. He began to suspect that the Archaic Tribe may already be aware of his and Carolyn's true identities.

The thought made Gerald's head throb.

Sylvie seemed unaware of Gerald's movements. Her gaze remained deep, and she continued, "So... you and I are similar in many ways. I understand your sense of isolation, which is why I took the initiative to show you. my kindness."

"What do you mean?" Gerald's tone had turned dangerous.

Sylvie gazed at Gerald and spoke plainly. "My meaning is literal. I understand what you're thinking. You want to silence me because you're afraid I'll reveal the truth. But I assure you that I won't tell anyone. Or else I wouldn't have asked you to come out and talk to you about this."

Sylvie continued, "I'm just very lonely. I don't feel comfortable talking to anyone, not even my parents, about myself. But with you, I feel like we're kindred spirits, and I can talk to you." As she smiled, there was a sudden surge of Vital Energy in her body, which dissipated just as quickly.

Despite vanishing in a flash, Gerald sensed it. He stared at her with shock and hesitantly asked, "A-Are you

Flame Decayer?"

Gerald's shock was not unfounded as he had observed Sylvie's cultivation level, which was the level of peak Half-Step Flame Decay. Apart from that, she had never shown any sign of being a Flame Decayer, even when being confronted by a group of White Wolves.

However, after what had just happened, Gerald was sure that she had just shown him the Vital Energy of the

level of Flame Decay.

Moreover, her Vital Energy was condensed. It suggested that she was likely as powerful as Carolyn, if not slightly stronger, based solely on her level of Flame Decay. She was not far from reaching the supreme level

of Flame Decay.

The frown on Gerald's forehead deepened as he realized that he couldn't see through the girl before him.

"After I reached the level of Flame Decay, I never told anyone about it. I've seen one get killed after mentioning their attributes when they are not powerful enough to protect themselves." Sylvie found a dead tree and sat

down.

Then, she raised her head and looked at Gerald with a glint in her eyes. She said, "Then, I saw you and that

girl. Seeing people similar to me, I felt a sense of closeness."

"What is your attribute-related ability?" asked Gerald.

"My attribute-related ability is called Divine Eye," Sylvie said calmly.

Gerald was at a loss when he heard that. Although he was Flame Decayer, he did not know much about the world of Flame Decayer.

Sylvie went on to explain, "Simply put, I can see the true nature of this world. For instance, I can immediately tell you and that girl are Dragon Bone and Phoenix Bone owners. As for the doctor, even though she concealed her aura, I could sense that she is a Flame Decayer with formidable vitality."

Sylvie continued, "My ability, like your Dragon Bone and Phoenix Bone, is something many covet. That's why, after I found out about it, I've been suppressing my cultivation level to the level of peak half-step Flame Decay, making people think that I can't break through and that my talent is coming to an end."

Sylvie sighed and said, "In fact, I'm scared to tell others, including my parents."

"In spite of being a direct descendant of the Archaic Tribe, why would you be afraid of disclosing it?"

Gerald

asked, surprised.

Sylvie shook her head and replied, "I'm afraid to reveal it. Even though there's a possibility that the Archaic Tribe might protect me, there's also a chance that one of their members will want to kill me if I tell them. I

don't want to take that risk.*

She was determined when she said that.

After saying that, Sylvie chuckled and added, "These things have been weighing on my heart for so long. I always felt so alone. But now that I've shared them with you, I feel much better."

In the end, Sylvie smiled and said, "This will be our little secret. I won't reveal anything about you to anyone.

We will be friends in the future."

Gerald looked at Sylvie strangely after hearing that.

Sylvie stood up and said, "We should go back now."

Gerald nodded in a daze. He had never expected that Sylvie would invite him out just to share her secrets.

Instinctively, he felt inclined to believe her, though he couldn't quite explain why.

Sylvie stood up and thought for a moment before saying, "By the way, have you heard of the rare attribute,

Law of Encounter?"

"Huh?" Gerald was confused.

Sylvie elaborated, "In the world of martial arts when one reaches the level of Flame Decay, they will acquire an attribute-related ability, which is a rare occurrence. It's difficult to find two people who possess the same ability at the same time, just like your Dragon Bone and my Divine Eye. A new one will appear only when the current owner of the Dragon Bone dies."

Sylvie continued, "All the attribute-related abilities are rare. People with rare attributes like us have a special connection. We are bound to cross paths, either becoming the best of friends or deadly enemies."

Gerald was dumbfounded. He shook his head and said, "I don't believe that."

Gerald, who had a scientific education background, found these things to be too metaphysical and didn't believe in such things.

Sylvie gave a faint smile and said, "Perhaps it's not entirely true. It's just a theory that I discovered after researching relevant books when my Divine Eye awakened. You don't have to believe it if you don't want to."

Gerald nodded, and the two walked toward the cave.

As soon as they walked in, they found that Kristian and Benning were still arguing.

"Benning, stop talking nonsense. The fact that Gerald and Anabel have such a good relationship, and Gerald is even willing to become Anabel's vassal, shows that he has already chosen the Archaic Tribe. When we return, I will have my father take him as my father's adoptive son and even change his name to Gerald Pierce!" Kristian sneered and continued, "Only a fool would join your tribe, the Aggro Tribe, and live like barbarians. It's already the modern age."

"Who are you to judge? We're just trying to get ourselves closer to the universe. Let Gerald make his own decision!" Benning argued back.

Gerald entered the room and scratched his head, saying, "You two, can you stop arguing? In fact, I don't want to become a direct descendant of the Eight Forces. Anabel and I have an agreement, and I'm only willing to be her vassal. I don't want any promotion, even if you want me to have one."

"Huh?" Kristian and Benning were slightly stunned.

Kristian gave Gerald a suspicious look and remarked, "So, you're interested in Anabel? Don't worry about it. It's all good. Anabel and I share the same surname, Pierce. When you marry her, you'll become part of our family."

Gerald was at a loss for words, didn't know why Kristian would have such a thought.

Nevertheless, he chose not to clarify anything, leaving Kristian to his own speculations. After all, Gerald would be leaving once the training was over.

After Kristian finished speaking, he looked at Benning provocatively as if he had won the battle.

He mumbled something under his breathe and walked away gloomily.

Chapter 922 Die or Surrender

Anabel's face turned slightly red upon hearing their conversation as she stood nearby them but quickly composed herself and joined Valery and Spencer in helping to treat the injured people.

While Anabel possessed a water attribute that had some healing properties, its effect was not particularly noticeable.

Sheryl appeared to be in better condition after a brief treatment and some rest. Her flawless cheek now had a hint of redness. The injuries she sustained were internal, and Valery only provided her with a brief treatment. The rest of her recovery would depend on her own abilities.

With a complex expression, Sheryl rose to her feet and gazed at Anabel, Gerald, and the others. She said, "When I arrived on this island, I fought against all of you. But in the end, you all saved me, and this was out of my expectation. I'm indebted to you and don't know how to repay your kindness. If you ever need any assistance in the future, you can come to Infinito and find me. I will do my best to help!"

Upon hearing this, Gerald remained unfazed. He felt that his involvement with this world was limited to the Four Ancient Families and that everything he had experienced so far, such as his journey with the Pierce family of Rime City and the current training, were merely incidents that occurred along the way.

After dealing with the Four Ancient Families and investigating the truth regarding Nether Palace, he planned

to return to Earth.

After all, he really didn't like the system in this world.

However, there was a look of joy on Anabel's face when she heard Sheryl's words.

She had hoped for this outcome. Anabel had assisted Sheryl, Benning, and Kristian with the intention of having them be indebted to her.

Anabel's intention was to befriend Sheryl, Benning, and Kristian, as they were likely to become influential

leaders in their respective forces in the future.

Despite the joy she felt, Anabel downplayed the favor, saying, "It's nothing too serious. Besides... We also sense that something is amiss with the training grounds. The beasts' behavior has become quite unusual."

Sheryl nodded in agreement and added, "I've noticed that too. The beasts seem to be congregating towards

the center of the island. The fact that it's happening during the time when the Eight Forces are undergoing

their training makes it feel unusual."

Benning cursed and exclaimed, "This is incredibly suspicious. Do you think someone is controlling these beasts to lure us, the Eight Forces' geniuses, to the center of the island, only to ambush and kill us?"

Kristian glanced at him speechlessly and said, "Are you out of your mind? Where did you get the idea of someone controlling the beasts? Besides, I doubt anyone dares to offend us, the Eight Forces."

After saying that, his eyes glimmered with excitement. He suggested, "Do you think there could be a treasure

in the center of the island? Perhaps something that could be used to craft a Divine Weapon?"

The moment he mentioned it, the rest of the group's eyes brightened with excitement.

Upon seeing this, Gerald let out a sigh as he knew he couldn't say anything about Brigid.

He was fully aware that there was someone who could manipulate the beasts, and that person was currently

outside the island.

Anabel shook her head and said, "What you guys are suggesting is not very feasible. Even if there are such materials, it's better not to get involved with them. We should focus on our training, and once we're done, we can inform our elders and let them decide what to do."

Sheryl nodded in agreement and said, "I agree. The cards I have now are almost used up. Initially, I wanted to compete for first place, but given the current situation, I would be content with making it to the top ten. My plan is to go to the altar first and leave this place once my injuries have healed."

"Why don't... we go together?" asked Kristian as his eyes lit up slightly.

Anabel glanced over at Gerald and shook her head, then explained, "I won't be joining. We don't have enough points yet. I think it's better for us to leave this place and try to obtain some cards outside."

Benning and Kristian, both interested in getting closer to Sheryl, readily agreed to Anabel's suggestion about leaving. They hoped that more people would join them as it would increase their chances of spending more

time with Sheryl.

Sheryl did not say much after seeing their reactions.

They conversed for a while regarding the beasts' peculiar behavior, but they were unable to determine the

cause.

Afterward, Gerald and the other three said their goodbyes to the other three teams and ventured deeper into

the jungle after exiting the cave.

Having spoken with the three teams, they realized that something was amiss. They decided to continue their journey now that they had enough points to secure a spot in the top ten and hoped that they could get lucky

in finding more cards.

They also intended to head to the altar and then leave the island.

As for their rank, they planned to leave it to their luck.

The four of them hurriedly made their way toward the altar located in the center of the island.

As they progressed past the fifth level, the number of beasts around them noticeably increased, slowing their

pace. When they had no other option, they had to engage in battles with the beasts.

Thus, the four of them steadily made their way toward the altar.

At the same time, someone was on Mount Moores, the main star of Havotune.

Moores meant bad luck in this world.

Hence, Mount Moores was a mountain of bad luck. It was huge and located at the border of three countries, Solein Kingdom, Herren Kingdom, and Ghosn Kingdom.

ter 922 D. or Surrender

The mountain range had prevented any chance of war between the three countries as their ground troops could not pass through

As for the sky, it was also the same. The sky above Mount Moores was forbidden.

This mountain range was infamous as a forbidden area for humans, with less than one in ten people able to

enter and exit alive.

Even so, there were still countless Treasure Hunters and Pioneers that kept entering this mountain range.

Gurr was a Flame Decayer, but he was not the kind of Flame Decayer who rose from a big family. He had no background and grew up in an ordinary family. He reached the level of Flame Decay by himself.

In this world, Flame Decayer could live a good life in Havotune.

However, Gurr was a Treasure Hunter, and his path to success was paved with encountering crisis after crisis during the process of treasure hunting, and then breaking through each one.

Knowing that this mountain was considered a forbidden land for humans, Gurr felt that he should take on the

challenge.

He had been exploring Mount Moores for over a month and had already reaped a significant amount of treasures. He stepped on a valuable herb on the ground and carefully collected it, placing it in a box and then

storing it in a large pocket on his back.

"I should have enough now," he said to himself, patting the two bags on the ground contentedly. With that, he

made the decision to head back home.

"I'm pleading with you, Aarav! Please, let me go back to Earth! I hate this world and want to return to Earth.

I'm begging you!"

Suddenly, he heard someone wailing from a distance.

Gurr possessed an attribute-related ability that enhanced his hearing. His sense of hearing was exceptional,

and he could perceive even the slightest sounds.

With this attribute, he was able to avoid the wild beasts easily.

However, when he heard the wailing just now, he couldn't identify what language that was. It wasn't the universal language of Havotune, and he couldn't quite understand it.

"There's someone else here? I'll go over and have a look." He swallowed his saliva nervously. Gurr carefully made his way toward the direction of the voice with two large sacks on his back.

Shortly thereafter, he came across a tired-looking woman on her knees, pleading with a man in his thirties.

Gurr was taken aback when he sensed the young man's power. He seemed to be incredibly strong, even more so than the supreme Flame Decayer he had ever encountered.

"I'd rather not get involved in this." Feeling a tinge of fear, he swallowed his saliva. He considered turning around and slipping away.

As soon as he turned around to leave, he suddenly plopped down on the ground. Without his knowledge, the young man dressed in white appeared behind him with a grin on his face.

Then, the young man said, "Die... or surrender!"

Chapter 923 Play a Song

Gurr almost fell to the ground in fear.

He didn't expect to meet two powerful masters in a row in the mountains. They were so powerful that he didn't even have a chance to fight!

The young man in white looked at him and said with a smile, "Die... or surrender!"

However, Gurr knew that if he didn't choose to surrender, he might really die!

As a person who relied on his own efforts to reach the level of Flame Decay, he knew how to judge the situation very well. Without even thinking about it, he knelt down and said, "I... surrender!"

Slap!

Just then, a small bottle fell in front of him, and the young man said faintly, "Since you've surrendered, drink

that!"

Gurr's face was ugly, but he still had to grit his teeth and drink.

As soon as he drank it, there came a sharp pain all over his body. He fell to the ground with a roar and said,

"This..."

The young man smiled and watched him roll on the ground.

Isla, who was not far away, looked over in shock. Upon looking at the person lying on the ground in pain, she shed tears all of a sudden.

Isla was with Aarav.

It had been almost 20 days since they crossed the nebula and arrived at Havotune.

It was a completely strange world, and Isla was not used to living there there was no mobile phone or TV there.

The hierarchy was strict, and ordinary people lived like dogs.

The strong ruled there, and the weak could only be killed.

For example, the person who was rolling on the ground then was just like that.

The young man watched Gurr roll in pain on the ground. After a while, he threw a pill into the latter's mouth and said, "Remember the pain just now. The antidote will be given every year. If you betray me, you will die in pain! There is no other antidote for this medicine!"

Gurr got up from the ground in despair. He hated himself for being curious about why he had come over to

see all that.

On the other hand, Aarav looked at Isla in front of him. He reached out, wiped away the tears on her cheeks. and said with a slight smile, "Isla, don't worry. You won't become someone like them. You are my wife, and you have the highest status in the world. No one will dare to make you do things that'll make you unhappy."

"We're divorced. Aarav, can you let me go? Please!" Isla said tearfully, "Let me go back. I just want to stay on

Earth."

Aarav sighed. He raised his hand, knocked Isla out, and then picked her up. He said, "Let's go!"

The young man looked at him and said with a frown, "Why did you have to bring such a nuisance with you?"

Aarav shook his head. "You don't understand."

"I don't want to understand!" The young man curled his lips and said, "There are still two days to go!" After saying that, he looked at Gurr and ordered, "Get up and come with us!"

Gurr nodded in a hurry. The four of them were rumored to be in Mount Moores. Two days later, they arrived at a huge valley. At that time, Gurr was completely shocked.

They walked through the valley, and the front suddenly became clear.

In front of them, there were countless buildings – like a city!

"There is actually a city deep in Mount Moores?" Gurr said in horror.

The technology in that world was quite advanced, and there were countless satellites in the sky, but... There was a city deep in that so-called taboo mountain that had never been detected!

The young man chuckled at Gurr and said, "Welcome to hell!"

Naturally, Gerald had no idea about what had happened between Aarav and Isla. Two days had passed, and they were on their way to the eighth level.

They were very close to the depths of the island. During that time, they had met some people and gained

three more cards.

However, their progress was getting slower and slower..

If there were no wild animals in the first few levels, then the closer they got to the middle, the more wild they

would be!

Fortunately, there were not many beasts at the level of Flame Decay. Beasts like White Wolf living in groups

were probably a big overlord on that island.

"It's almost the eighth level." Gerald gulped and said, "Let's continue and hurry up. After going to the altar to

record, we will leave quickly. I have a very bad feeling about this."

Anabel nodded.

At that time, outside the beach, those leaders were unaware of it. Currently, they were sitting together in groups, either bragging or playing some games.

After a while, Matt cursed, "Damn! Why is this trial not over yet? It's so boring!"

"You'll be fine in a few days. Your temper is real," Darion said with a bitter smile.

Matt pursed his lips. After thinking for a while, he looked at Brigid next to him and said, "Come on, little girl..."

Can you play another song for me?"

Brigid glanced at him coldly and said, "Go away!"

Dewey also smiled and said, "Brigid, just play a song for everyone. We're all quite bored. Just think of it as livening up the atmosphere."

"That's right. Play us a song," the others chimed in.

Brigid frowned for a moment and then said reluctantly, "Okay!"

She took out the flute and then jumped and landed on the rock next to where she was..

Slap!

When the waves hit the reef, the sea breeze suddenly became stronger and rolled up some sand on the beach.

However, the supreme Flame Decayers did not feel anything.

Brigid looked into the depths of the island. A murderous aura flashed across her eyes, and then the flute sounded!

This time, unlike the first time, the sound of the flute was relatively melodious. However, right then, it seemed extremely tight – it sounded as if there was a battle.

“Oh, this song is a battle song. I feel very nervous and excited!” Matt said with a loud laugh.

The others nodded as well. They closed their eyes and enjoyed the song carefully.

The sea breeze blew Brigid’s white hair and cloak into the air.

A hint of ruthlessness flashed across her eyes.

Meanwhile, Gerald and the others, who were on their way to the island, suddenly stopped in their tracks.

Roar!

Awooo!

Roar!

At the same time, the ground in the depths of the island began to tremble slowly.

“What’s happening?” Anabel’s expression changed abruptly.

“No!” Gerald’s heart raced.

He looked into the distance. Not far away, several beasts were rushing in their direction.

Chapter 924 Beast Attack

The ground was shaking, and several beasts rushed toward Gerald and the others.

Gerald frowned and pulled out his saber instantly. A majestic aura emanated from him as he pounced on the

beasts.

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

The beasts were not of the level of Flame Decay, and some were just ordinary beasts. With the flashing saber, there were instantly several corpses of beasts on the ground!

The ground was still shaking.

Anabel said with a pale face, “What the hell is going on? These beasts!”

Sensing the trembling ground, Gerald looked at Carolyn and the others. Then, he looked at Anabel and said, “I’m afraid we have to hurry to the middle position and then record and leave. What’s happening now might be

a beast attack!”

“What?” Anabel’s expression changed abruptly.

Beast attack!

She had never experienced it herself, but she had watched the live stream of the beast attack in Rime City before, and she knew exactly how tragic it was. The dense beasts kept gathering toward the center, and the

scene was grand and scary.

She muttered, “No way!”

“We have personally experienced the beast attack in Rime City, and the situation now is somewhat similar to that “Gerald then said in a deep voice, “How about this? Let’s go find a building nearby. You wait there now. and I’ll take all the cards to the altar alone!” With a frown, he asked for confirmation. “But what should I do?”

He didn’t know how to record anything. Anabel was the one who kept the record.

Anabel handed the card to Gerald. The card looked almost transparent and bore some resemblance to the

golorb card.

“Press this button when you arrive. It will record that you’ve already arrived. If you press the button next to it,

it will show the map and the distance between you and the altar,” Anabel said and handed the remaining

cards to Gerald.

Carolyn frowned and said, “Why don’t I go with you?”

Gerald shook his head and said, “Stay here. If anything happens here, the three of you will be safer together. This place is already close to the eighth level, and it is not far from the altar. If I go there alone, I can dodge. even more easily when facing the beasts.”

Carolyn felt that that made sense.

Now that Gerald had successfully reached the supreme level of Flame Decay, he felt more at ease being alone.

“Then... Be careful!” Carolyn reminded.

Gerald nodded.

They found a dilapidated building. When Carolyn and the others entered, Gerald walked out with all the cards.

He pressed the map button, and sure enough, a small path and his own light spot appeared on the card.

The distance between Gerald and the altar was not very long. Gerald glanced at the altar and found a direction. Then, he moved his feet and jumped onto the branch next to him. He kept jumping along the branches and rushing toward the center.

The ground was still shaking. Gerald couldn't care less about what had happened to the others. At that moment, he just wanted to record all those cards and withdraw from the island!

Right then, Gerald's cultivation method of controlling his aura became the key.

He restrained his aura and moved at full speed. He was able to avoid the attention of most beasts, and the

road was unobstructed!

At that moment, in a cave on the eighth level, Skyler was hiding. He had blocked the entrance with a huge

rock.

"Damn! Are these beasts crazy?" Skyler cursed loudly.

According to Gerald's method, they had gained a lot in the past few days, and there were 12 pieces of cards

in their hands.

Skyler didn't want to compete for first place in the past, and entering the top ten was his bottom line.

It was not a big problem to get into the top ten with the help of the twelve cards. So, he planned to go to the altar first and record it to see if he could get more points.

As a result, when they had just run into the middle of the eighth level, the beasts suddenly rioted. Dozens of

beasts began to chase them, one of which was of the level of Flame Decay.

Skyler also reacted quickly. He was not one of the direct descendants, and he was inexperienced in combat.

Although they had the strength to crush dozens of beasts, Skyler chose to run away immediately!

He knew that once they really fought, they would be entangled by that beast, and they would probably be surrounded by the others. Then, the beasts would increase, killing them directly. So, he ran away immediately!

However, there were not many people who knew all that

At that moment, in the depths of the island, battles were happening one after another. After so many days, the team of more than 300 people, almost half of which had entered the middle, and the rest either got

eliminated outside or killed each other.

Most of the people who survived were powerful.

Many teams were surrounded by wild animals and engaged in deadly battles. Howls resounded through the

place!

Many members of the team were dying!

Hiss... At some point, the stone at Skyler's doorway was lifted, and then four figures rushed in quickly and pushed the stone to block the door again.

Skyler's expression changed slightly. In the cave, he was using a light. At that time, he saw the person at the door clearly and said, "Shannon?"

The person was Shannon Hume, the genius of the Stone Tribe!

The Stone Tribe was a peculiar race. They were the strongest shield of the Eight Forces. As long as they could reach the level of Flame Decay, most of the abilities they would awaken were attributes related to the

earth.

That force was somewhat similar to the Aggro Tribe. They were not as popular or as complicated as the Archaic Tribe, but each of them was quite talented!

There were no weaklings in the Stone Tribe!

As long as they were from the Stone Tribe, most of them could reach the top level.

Therefore, they had a small population, but they were quite intelligent.

However, the Stone Tribe of that generation seemed to have a sense of decline. They participated in the least number of teams, and Shannon's team was the only one with a Flame Decayer.

However, Shannon alone was enough to scare Sheryl.

Shannon rarely made a move. He had been practicing outside all year round. It was said that he had left rescue stars several times and fought in the nebula. He was extremely experienced in combat, too.

"Skyler?" Shannon recognized Skyler and said in shock, "You actually reached the level of Flame Decay?"

Skyler looked at Shannon with a fearful expression and said, "You're lucky. You... You're not trying to kill me,

are you?"

"No. I have enough points to enter the top ten. I saw a few idiots being besieged and killed by beasts just now, and I found several cards." Shannon frowned as she spoke. "Now, we have to gather everyone."

"What do you mean?" Skyler asked.

“We’re facing a beast attack now.” Shannon said seriously, “We have to gather some people and then... break through.”

Chapter 925 The Pyramids

Hearing the term “beast attack,” Skyler’s face turned pale for a moment, and she said, “Are you kidding me? I saw those beasts attack those big cities. Usually, there is no one in Nether Domain, so how could there be a beast attack?”

“I don’t know, but it’s true that the current situation is a beast attack. To put it bluntly, a beast attack is actually a riot, but this time, they are not like the previous large-scale and orderly attack on the city wall. Instead, they look around for us strangers to attack. I don’t know what’s going on!” Shannon shook her head and said, “We have to gather some people and then break through a hole to escape first. I’m worried that those elders outside don’t even know the situation inside.”

Skyler frowned deeply and said, “But... We have to go to the altar to record it before we can go out!”

Shannon nodded and said, “That’s true. How about this? Let’s go out later and go to the altar to record it, see if we can meet some people, and then we can break through together. At this time, the beasts should be looking for people to kill everywhere, and there is no way to gather up. This might be our only chance. Otherwise, when the beasts break through one by one, we will face more and more pressure later on.”

Skyler had no doubts about Shannon’s judgment.

Although Shannon was not well-known among the younger generation of the Eight Forces, most people knew

about him.

As a pioneer, he was the leader of the team and even personally directed many invading wars.

Skyler was no match for him in this aspect.

Skyler’s combat experience was not bad, but he was still lacking when it came to this point.

If there was a large-scale war in this era, Shannon would be a famous young general.

Shannon let out a sigh of relief and said, “Let’s go!”

A group of seven people walked out and rushed toward the middle of the altar.

When chaos broke out among the beasts and they wanted to record it as soon as possible and leave the island, there were many people, including Sheryl, Kristian, and the others. At this time, the 12 were also avoiding some of the beasts and rushing quickly toward the middle.

These people were all geniuses of the major forces. They participated in the trial because they wanted to get the qualification to practice in Corona Pool for three days, and it would greatly benefit them.

Secondly, they wanted to be famous. If they got good results in the trial, the Eight Forces would announce it.

But in either case, they wanted to keep themselves alive.

Some cowards even gave up the idea of coming to the middle. When the riots broke out, someone turned

around and ran toward the coastline.

No matter what, they planned to keep themselves alive first.

Gerald was shuttling through the forest. In fact, it only took a few hours for people at the level of Flame Decay to travel through the entire island with all their might.

The reason why the test lasted for a month was that they had to hunt and collect other cards.

At that moment, Gerald was on his way at the speed of light. He arrived at his destination in about half an

hour.

Gerald was stunned when he arrived at the destination.

In front of him, the altar was a huge pyramid.

Yes, it was a pyramid.

Around the pyramid stood huge pillars. Gerald counted them and found that there were 49 families in total.

The huge pyramid was completely surrounded in the middle.

This area was not covered by trees and weeds like other areas, but rather quite clean.

It had been thousands of years since the pyramid was built. However, it still looked as good as new, as if it had been put up not long ago.

“A pyramid?”

However, none of the wild animals dared to set foot in this place. It was as if they were afraid of the area.

For some reason, Gerald had a strange feeling at this moment. He looked at the huge pyramid and fell into

deep thought.

There were also pyramids on Earth, but the sizes of those could not be compared to the one in front of him. With these huge pillars, Gerald felt that there was something strange and terrifying between them.

This altar was simply magnificent, as if it was something given by the heavens and not created by humans.

Gerald was stunned for a while before remembering that it was not the time to sigh. He had to take the card as soon as possible and leave this place quickly.

He bypassed the stone pillar and walked toward the pyramid.

It was only when he reached the front of the pyramid that he completely felt how small he was. The pyramid was at least 900 feet high, and Gerald was standing there, as small as an ant

“Huh?” Gerald’s expression changed slightly.

He found that there was a passage in front that seemed to be leading to the pyramid

Gerald tried his best to suppress the urge to explore the place.

After all, this place used to be Nether King’s hideout. The old man knew what was inside.

He quickly took out his card and pressed the button to start recording.

Together with their own cards, there were a total of 20.

This meant that they had taken 19 cards and obtained a total of 76 points.

Gerald took out his card and pressed the record button. The number 2 appeared in the middle of the card.

“Huh? Did someone arrive before me?” Gerald asked in surprise.

For the second place, there were only 16 points. Together, they had a total of 92 points.

A total of 360 people participated in the trial. Ninety-two points was equivalent to a quarter of their total

points.

With this score, I’m definitely qualified to be the first, or most likely the first.

Other powerful teams avoided it, but when their team saw it, they rushed toward it.

Obviously, it was much easier for them to garner scores.

Gerald quickly finished recording everything. Then, he put away the card in his hand and turned to leave. Suddenly, his eyes twitched, and he quickly ran to the side.

He had just run away when a sharp knife suddenly fell from where he was standing a moment ago.

“Fuck!” Gerald cursed.

At the same time, he looked around. Sure enough, four figures appeared around him, as if they had been waiting there for a long time.

“Adolf Thiel!” Gerald’s eyelids twitched slightly.

Soulreaper Sect’s team, led by Adolf, had three Flame Decayers. Before the trial started, it was considered the most popular team to win the first place.

“Haha!” Adolf looked at Gerald and said calmly, “I thought your team was the weakest among those taking part in the trial, but I didn’t expect you to get a total of 20 cards. You are deliberately showing weakness and letting others attack you to get points, aren’t you?”

“Adolf!” At this time, in the darkness, a man in black walked out and said, “Don’t talk nonsense with him!”

There were many similarities between his attire and Shadow’s from Rho Guild. It seemed that his attribute-related ability was the same as Shadow’s. It was also because of him that he concealed the aura of the other three people just now, so that Gerald wouldn’t notice anything.

Adolf smiled faintly and said, “Hand over the card in your hand, then I’ll spare your life!”

The four of them blocked Gerald’s path and surrounded him.

Gerald licked his lips and smiled faintly. “What if... I don’t hand it over?”

Chapter 926 We Will Meet Again

“If you don’t hand it over, I’m afraid you will have to take your last breath in this place.” A sneer appeared on Adolf’s face.

There was a silver-white sword in his hand. The sword was like an emerald. Gerald didn’t know what it was made of, but he knew at a glance that it was definitely not an ordinary weapon.

Gerald dared not let his guard down.

After all, even someone like Grant had Nether Needle in his hands, which caused him to suffer a big loss. It was hard to say what trump card the Eight Forces had in their hands.

Moreover, Adolf belonged to Soulreaper Sect. Based on Gerald’s understanding of Soulreaper Sect, the methods of this force were already somewhat mysterious. According to what Gerald had read on history, Soulreaper Sect was the largest assassin organization in Havotune at the beginning.

Moreover, Gerald knew that the Eight Forces used to be affiliated with Nether Palace. This meant that Soulreaper Sect was most likely a group of assassins that used to work for Nether Palace. Later, they betrayed the sect.

Assassins, in a one-hit kill, only asked for the results; they didn’t care about the process. Poisoning or using any dirty tricks was considered normal.

Therefore, most people in the Eight Forces were reluctant to mess with people from Soulreaper Sect.

“Everyone!” Gerald said calmly, “There’s a beast attack outside now, so I advise you to leave this place first. You’ve won first place, so you must have a lot of points.”

“Indeed!” Adolf said faintly, “But if we get these points from you, we will definitely get the first place.”

“If you

don’t know what’s good for you, then you can only throw your life away!” Adolf let out a sinister laugh and said, ‘Do it.’”

As soon as his voice fell, he suddenly became elusive. At the same time, the black-clothed man behind Gerald disappeared into the darkness.

The other two men headed straight for Gerald.

A murderous glint flashed across Gerald's eyes when he saw them.

"Stop!" Just then, an angry roar rang out from a distance. "Adolf, how dare you lay a finger on my friend?"

Gerald looked for the source of the sound and saw a dozen people approaching not far away. They were Benning and Kristian, running in front of them. Other than that, Sheryl and the others were also following closely behind.

"Huh?" Adolf frowned as he looked at the dozens of people. "Is this your friend?"

Benning put his saber on the ground and said, "What's wrong? Do you have a problem with that?"

Adolf said disdainfully, "Benning, do you think I don't know you? You see everyone as a friend. I'm telling you –

this kid has 19 cards in his hand. He is the second one to reach that number after recording. Now, he even has 92 points. Do you still consider him your friend?"

When Kristian and the others heard Adolf's words, they were stunned. They looked at Gerald in shock and said, "Holy shit, how did you get so many points?"

Gerald was dumbfounded.

After a brief moment of astonishment, Kristian came to a realization.

It was true that it was much easier for Gerald and the others to get points than for them.

A glint flashed across Sheryl's eyes.

At this time, Adolf sneered, "Since you guys are here, then... Let's kill this guy, and then, we can share the cards in his hand equally."

Gerald's expression changed slightly, and fear crept onto his face.

Although he had saved Sheryl's life, it was a matter of points and the final ranking of the trial. He didn't know what Sheryl and the others would do.

If they made a move, there would be a total of 11 Flame Decayers here, not counting the trump cards in their hands. If they really started a fight, it would be enough for him to have a hard time.

Just then, Benning cursed, "Fuck you, Adolf! Gerald saved my life. Do you want me to repay his kindness with

enmity?"

Kristian rolled his eyes and said, "Benning, Adolf is from Soulreaper Sect, and 80 percent of the people from Soulreaper Sect are cunning. Why don't we work together and strip Adolf's pants off?"

Benning's eyes lit up. He looked at Sheryl and asked, "Do you want to do it?"

Sheryl's eyes flickered as if she was tempted.

Adolf was dumbfounded.

Gerald was just a nameless person. He remembered Gerald because Anabel's team was the weakest.

It was akin to a class, where students with the best grades and the ones with the worst grades were equally eye-catching.

He never thought that Gerald would ask Kristian and the others to join forces to deal with him.

Adolf's expression changed at that instant. He felt like he had messed with the wrong person this time.

He couldn't figure out how Gerald managed to get these people to gang up against him.

The 12 people slowly dispersed, and at this time, Benning said, "Where are those little girls? Ask them to come out."

"Because of the beasts' attack, I told them to hide. I brought my card here to record everything, and then, I'll go back to them," Gerald said.

Sheryl was stunned. "You sure know how to protect women, don't you?"

"I know it, too!" Benning hurried over and said, "So marry me. I'll protect you for the rest of your life."

"Cut the crap. Adolf wants to escape!" Kristian hurriedly reminded.

In the distance, Adolf was indeed planning to escape. When he heard Kristian's words, his face darkened. He

glared at Kristian and said, "Kristian, are you sure you want to get on my bad side?"

"Tsk! You're making it sound like I'm afraid of you. Now, you want to fight me one-on-one? Anyone who doesn't show up is a dog." Kristian said disdainfully.

Perhaps those from the other branches of the family would be afraid of Adolf, but Kristian was also the direct

descendant of the Archaic Tribe, and he was not afraid of Adolf at all.

Just then, a low voice rang out, "Everyone, I suggest that we don't kill each other at this time."

At the same time, seven figures rushed over, and Gerald saw Skyler among them.

Skyler was slightly surprised when he saw Gerald.

"Shannon!" Kristian frowned.

Shannon and the others quickly rushed to the altar. He looked around and said, "It's not suitable to fight internally now. These beasts staged a riot and created a beast attack. They are constantly attacking us, who

are in the trial. If we fight among ourselves now, it will only weaken our strength, and we won't even be able to

get out of this area."

"Huh?" Sheryl and the others looked at him.

Shannon continued, "I heard your conversation. I suggest that each of you get as many points as you have

now. As for the final ranking, we can base it on our current points. Let's hurry up and record it. Then, we'll band together and break through while the beasts have not yet gathered. Otherwise, I'm afraid only a few of

us will be able to survive here."

Hearing Shannon's words, Kristian's eyelids twitched. "Really?"

"This is my judgment. As for whether you believe me or not... It's up to you," Shannon said.

The others were silent, and Sheryl was the first to speak. "Okay. Aldous Marshall, take the card, and record it! Once it's done, we'll leave immediately."

Hearing Sheryl's words, Kristian quickly took out his card and recorded it.

Sheryl looked at Gerald and said, "Gerald, hurry up and call Anabel and the others over. Let's break through

together."

Gerald shook his head and said, "They're quite far from here. You guys can break through by yourselves. I'll go find them and find a way out by myself."

Sheryl was stunned for a moment before nodding. "Okay, then. Be careful."

Upon hearing Sheryl's words, Kenneth and Kristian looked envious. Meanwhile, several other men looked at

Gerald strangely.

Sheryl was the dream girl of many younger members of the Eight Forces.

Gerald nodded and said, "Then, I'll be leaving first. You guys be careful too. We have to hurry up."

With that, he nodded at Skyler as a greeting and left quickly.

"Be careful," Sylvie whispered as she passed by.

Gerald smiled faintly, then turned around and ran outside.

Just as he was about to run out of the stone pillars, Gerald heard a voice in his head.

"We'll... meet again!"

Gerald froze for a moment before he turned around.

He noticed that Sheryl and the others were talking to each other, as if they didn't notice anything.

In the distant passage of the pyramid, there seemed to be a trace of black mist spreading out from inside.

Chapter 927 Breaking Through

Gerald stared into the distance.

Meanwhile, Sheryl, Shannon, and the others were sitting together, discussing something.

Further away, Skyler was quietly recording the card in his hand, quickly hiding it as soon as it was done, as if he was afraid of being seen by others.

Adolf also walked to Shannon's side and participated in the discussion.

The rest of them also stood in pairs.

There was no doubt that Gerald did not hear what they said.

Further away, in the dark passage, a trace of black mist permeated the air, visible to the naked eye.

However, Sheryl and the others did not seem to notice it.

For some reason, Gerald felt his heart beating a little faster, and cold sweat broke out on his forehead.

At this time, a voice sounded. "Anything else?"

Gerald looked over and found that Sheryl was looking at him. She asked Gerald a question with a smile

Gerald shook his head. Looking at the 49 huge pillars and the huge pyramid, he turned around and left.

But in his mind, there were all kinds of thoughts.

On Earth, the pyramids were used to bury pharaohs. Were the pyramids in this place also used to bury someone?

That voice just now? Could it be a zombie?

Or am I too nervous these days and have been hallucinating?

Gerald thought for a while, but he could not think of a reason. He shook his head, stopped thinking about

these things, and began to go on his way.

About ten minutes after he left, Shannon began to command the others and began to break through in one

direction of the island.

On the island, the chaos caused by the beasts continued. Those who were participating in the trial after the fifth level were fleeing frantically. Some courageous ones were rushing toward the central area, while the

timid ones had already started running outside.

Either way, there were a lot of people who died in the mouths of the beasts.

Gerald returned the same way as before. Along the way, he avoided the beasts as much as possible, and it

took him more than an hour to return. However, when he arrived at the city where Carolyn and the others

were, his expression couldn't help but change.

The three of them held their breath, but there were dozens of beasts in the ruins, walking slowly and looking

for something.

Gerald stood on top of a tree. He held his breath and looked at the beasts below, frowning.

The beasts were huge, and Gerald had never heard of them before. Among them, Flame Decayer was about two levels higher. For Gerald, it would not be dangerous if they were fully armed.

But once they got surrounded, there were a large number of wild beasts around, which might attract the attention of other beasts and cause them to be attacked by more and more beasts.

There were many beasts in the entire Nether Domain.

Fweet!

Just then, a whistle sounded beside Gerald's ear.

Gerald turned around and looked in the direction of the whistle. When he saw the vines all over the building, a pair of hands reached out and began gesturing to him.

This was Valery's hand, and she was using sign language to communicate with him.

"How's it going?"

Gerald replied in sign language. "I've recorded everything."

At that moment, in that room, Anabel looked at Valery strangely and then at Gerald on the tree trunk in the distance through the gap. She asked, "How can you talk to each other like this?"

Carolyn chuckled. "Awesome, isn't it?"

"I want to learn it too," Anabel said.

Carolyn did not answer.

Valery quickly gestured and said, "It's dangerous nearby. What should we do next?"

"Get ready to break through!" Gerald also gestured. Then, he repeated, "Do your best to break through. Don't

hold back!"

Valery nodded. He turned to look at Anabel and Carolyn and said, "Gerald asked us to break through with all our strength. Don't hold back. He has finished recording."

"Then... Get ready. Let's go!" Carolyn took Anabel's hand and stood up.

She took out the saber from its case, and Valery also took one in her hand for the first time. Both of them

looked at Gerald.

Anabel looked at them, and for some reason, she felt envious of them in her heart.

She could feel that there was an indescribable tacit understanding between Carolyn, Valery, and Gerald.

Moreover, she had absolute trust in Gerald.

She felt that no one in this world could make her feel this way, even her parents.

At that thought, Anabel felt a little sad again.

"Get ready!" She let out a sigh and said, "Do it."

Boom!

After saying that, Carolyn let go of Anabel's hand and slashed out. At the same time, she rushed out of the room and split open the wall in front of her.

The flames spread across her body in an instant.

"Ahh!"

Anabel followed closely behind Carolyn and rushed out of the room, but as soon as she rushed out, she was

horrified. "Ahh!"

A dragon's roar and Tripp's cry resounded in his ears.

In the sky, a phantom dragon opened its eyes.

A phoenix shadow seemed to burn with a monstrous flame.

It was a dragon and Tripp together.

It was her first time witnessing Gerald's attack with all his might. A gust of wind blew, and Gerald descended from the sky. Lightning flashed across his body, and he wielded a saber with his right hand. Two attributes – ice and fire surrounded him.

"Skyward Strike!" Gerald roared and swung his blade.

A huge hole appeared on the ground where the Vital Energy passed. At this moment, all the beasts on the right side of the road turned into ashes, and on the left side, all became ice sculptures.

This... was dozens of beasts.

Of course, this was not what shocked her the most.

What shocked Anabel the most was that when the shadow of the phoenix appeared, she knew that Carolyn

was the owner of Phoenix Bone.

She guessed that Gerald had Dragon Bone, so she asked him to come over and help her participate in the trial. Carolyn and Valery were given to her by Gerald.

Then... Carolyn was a Flame Decayer.

Valery's attribute-related ability had awakened when he broke through Flame Decayer.

Then... Now... Carolyn's mother had Phoenix Bone.

There were three people on this team, all of which had rare attributes.

Anabel felt like she was going crazy.

"Don't be stunned." Gerald landed next to her and said, "Run! The battle here is too intense. Many beasts are

gathering toward us."

"Carolyn, we'll go first. You guys follow us," Gerald said.

Anabel snapped back to her senses. She was still in shock, but she quickly sped up, followed by Gerald and Carolyn, and began to run toward the edge of the island.

Gerald thought it would be troublesome, but after traveling for a while, they found a problem.

There were a lot of beasts around, and the group of beasts was gathering toward the place where they fought before, but it seemed that when they arrived, the beasts stopped pursuing them.

"Huh?" Gerald was dumbfounded. "This... seems to be the same as when we were in Rime City."

Anabel looked at the two of them with an envious look on her face and said, "You have Phoenix Bone and Dragon Bone. Naturally, the beasts won't dare to approach you."

She looked at Gerald and Carolyn with curiosity in her eyes.

"Who exactly are you?" Anabel asked curiously.

Gerald's heart skipped a beat. He was worried that Anabel would tell the higher-ups of the Archaic Tribe about it.

Indeed, Dragon Bone and Phoenix Bone, the life attribute, were too attractive for humans to look at now.

Anabel seemed to have guessed what Gerald was thinking and said, "I'm just curious. No matter what, you've helped me a lot this time. I won't tell anyone about what happened between you two."

She paused for a moment before continuing, "However, you'd better come up with a better excuse. Although you didn't expose the attribute-related ability, the fact that you and Carolyn are Flame Decayers was exposed to Kristian, and you have a dual attribute. When we get back, Kristian will definitely tell our family about this."

Gerald furrowed his brows slightly upon hearing those words.

"I do have a pretty good idea." Anabel smiled faintly.

Chapter 928 A Bet

"Hmm?" Gerald looked at Anabel.

While talking, they remained on their path toward the outside.

But because most of the bedasts didn't approach them, Gerald and the others weren't too anxious or afraid.

Anabel nodded and said, "I went out with my younger brother this time to experience the trials, find some friends to join me in the trials, and also perform some tasks for the family,"

"I left Havotune and went to a distant planet before we first met in the aircraft and arrived at the City of Phoenix. That planet was called Purplino, which is also suitable for human habitation. Although it is not as developed as Havotune, it is still very powerful. I'll just tell them that you guys are friends whom I brought

back from there," Anabel continued.

"What if they ask your brother about it?" Valery asked while raising her eyes.

"Actually, I talked to my brother about this before I came here." Anabel smiled slightly. "If the family wants to

investigate you, just say that you are my friends from Purplino and that you are willing to be my vassals!"

She smiled again before continuing, "After the trial, the matter of Fame Decayer will probably be impossible

to hide. I'm worried that the family will go to inquire and investigate your background, so I communicated with my younger brother beforehand."

Undeniably, Anabel was smart and reliable.

Gerald nodded. "Will there be any problem?"

"There won't be any problem," Anabel said. "If you were from Havotune, your cultivation level would have been famous at this age, so they would be even more convinced. And even if they wanted to investigate, it would only be a few months later. Based on my understanding of the Archaic Tribe, they probably wouldn't have looked into it much."

“Although you are talented, you are just Flame Decayer. Unless the matter of the Dragon Bone Phoenix Bone is known, the Archaic Tribe won’t spend a huge price to investigate your background. In addition, you are just my vassals and not be included in the Archaic Tribe,” Anabel added.

Gerald was relieved after hearing her explanation.

As long as Anabel didn’t say anything and they could run out, then this trial would be concluded successfully.

“We can slow down a bit!” Anabel reminded again. “When we reach the outer checkpoints, let’s slowly head back. It’s better to be a little slower than the assault team led by Shannon.”

Gerald nodded. “No problem.”

Just as Gerald and the others were slowly walking toward the outside, and the beasts would run away when they saw them coming, the other teams were carefully trying to break through.

Shannon’s team is fine!

There were many skilled fighters among them, and Shannon was quick to make the judgment to break through at the first opportunity. As a result, there were almost no casualties and they quickly broke out through a gap and managed to kill their way out.

But the other teams were not so lucky.

This trial was almost brutal.

Two days passed quietly, and the trial was approaching its end!

On the beach, a few of the trial participants managed to escape in twos and threes.

They told these people about the wild beasts inside.

Those leading supreme Flame Decayers only furrowed their brows slightly but had no intention of going in to

save anyone.

To them, this was just part of the trial. If they encountered any strange beasts, it could only be blamed on the

bad luck of the trial participants.

This was the rule of the world. The survival of the fittest was filled with ruthlessness.

Matt even said with a smile, “It seems that the casualties this time will be two levels higher than expected. I

guess only a hundred or so people will survive.”

Having spoken, they smiled and added, “Who do you think will get the first place this time? Although Benning

from our clan is strong, I guess he can only get into the top ten.”

Darion also smiled faintly. "I guess the Archaic Tribe can compete for the top five."

After saying that, he looked at Dewey before continuing, "The first place is most likely to come from Sheryl, Adolf, or Shannon's team."

At this time, a burly old man stroked his beard and said, "For the current generation of the Stone Tribe, only Shannon is Flame Decayer. If Shannon can make it to the top ten, I'll be extremely grateful and feel very fortunate."

Matt curled his lips after hearing that. "Everyone knows how experienced Shannon is. His combat experience can fully make up for this. Besides, I saw his aura was very stable. As long as he enters the Corona Pool, he will definitely become a supreme Flame Decayer."

The burly old man smiled slightly and did not deny it. He looked at Dewey before saying, "After Corona Pool, Sheryl from Infinito, Adolf from the Soulreaper Sect, and Kristian from the Archaic Tribe..."

He named several geniuses consecutively. "They should all have a chance to reach the supreme level of Flame Decay, right? In this way, the young people of this generation are really of high quality."

"I think it's most likely that Sheryl's team will take the first place. The foundation of the Infinito is too profound, and they have three Flame Decayer." From afar, a cloaked Kiairs Mcdowell floated lightly beside. Matt, her tone resentful.

*Old woman! You're scaring me here." Matt cursed loudly.

Kiairs ignored Matt.

In the distance, Dewey shook his head and said, "It's hard to say. The methods of the Soulreaper Sect are mysterious and are more suitable for trial. Didn't they take first place in the last two trials?"

"Then how about we make a bet?" Suddenly, a chubby man holding a golden abacus jumped out. "I bet on Adolf's team with 10 billion golorbs!"

"I'll bet 10 billion golorbs on... Sheryl's team." Matt grinned beside him.

"I thought you would bet on Benning to win," Dewey sneered. "I bet 10 billion golorbs that Sheryl will win."

A group of Supreme Flame Decayer began to follow.

Brigid stood far away with a flute in her hand and a smile on her lips. She did not participate in any of that.

"They're coming out!" Just then, someone shouted.

In the distance, more than ten figures ran out of it in a hurry. They were none other than Shannon and the

others.

Deep in Mount Moores was a city built at the end of a valley.

In the middle of the city, there was a tall building, a building that is slightly taller than the rest.

Gurr lived in a certain room in that building. For the past few days, he had not taken a step outside. It was hard for the man because he had gone from being a Flame Decayer to a servant.

Every day, he faced a crying woman.

He wanted to know what this place was, but there was nothing he could do. He couldn't leave this room at all!

Behind him, there were mountains of doors that required a card to pass through, but he didn't have a card! "My lady, it's time to eat," he said to Isla, who was sitting on the sofa with her legs crossed in the distance. After so many days, Isla felt resigned to her fate. She looked up at the Gurr and said, "You... don't want to be here either, do you?"

There was a look of embarrassment on Gurr's face. He smiled slightly before saying, "In this world, the weak are preyed upon by the strong, and many times we have no choice."

"How about we find a way to leave? Do you remember the way here? Take me with you and let's escape this place," Isla spoke with a hint of pleading.

Gurr shook his head silently. "My lady, accept your fate. We can't resist, so why don't we stay and enjoy it?"

Chapter 929 Settling Points

Isla was extremely uncomfortable.

It had been a few days since she came to the city. Aarav seemed to be very busy and had arranged for her to stay there. He would only come to see her every night.

Aarav was still very polite to her and hadn't done anything that would make her feel uncomfortable, such as trying to force himself on her.

Just like back in Estasate.

Of course, it was different. After all, Aarav was no longer the man from the countryside.

Aarav was very powerful now. Some called him king.

While some called him lord.

He had a very high status in the city.

Isla didn't know where she was. All she knew was that she had left Earth and arrived in a distant Nebula. For

her, it was all the same no matter where she was.

Hearing Gurr's words, she sighed and continued to lower her head.

"My lady, if you don't eat, I will go hungry too." Gurr coughed.

He was also very frustrated!

Outside, he was a Flame Decayer. Although he had no background, there were countless powerful forces that would try to recruit him. In front of most people, he was someone above all others.

He was one of the best among the Treasure Hunters, and many regarded him as an idol.

But now, he had become a servant, and it was a source of great frustration for him.

Even so, he was very good at gauging the circumstances.

He knew that the two people he met were too strong and he will not be able to defeat them. So why not just

stay put and be obedient? As for the future?

As a Treasure Hunter, he never thought about the future. He had lived his whole life this way, going into the jungle to explore, and then selling what he found. After a period of time, he would go out again!

Every time, it was accompanied by danger.

Therefore, in his opinion, the future was a luxury for him that he couldn't afford to think about.

Isla looked at Gurr, sighed, and walked to the dining table.

Meanwhile, back in Havotune, Shannon and the others walked out in a rush.

They were a union of six small teams with a total of 23 people, including Skyler's team.

Upon seeing them return, the leaders of several forces ran up almost at the same time.

Darion was the main lead of the Archaic Tribe. When he saw Kristian and the others coming out, he let out a

sigh of relief.

Although he said that he didn't care about them previously, Kristian's group was the most talented of their

generation in the tribe. Hence, it was good to know that they came out safely.

"I heard that there was a beast riot?" Darion asked.

#

"Yeah, there was an attack." Kristian let out a sigh and looked around. He frowned when he didn't find any

trace of Gerald and the others.

Darion's gaze fell on Skyler Mahoney. There was a hint of surprise in his eyes. "Oh, you've broken through the level of Flame Decay? Did the person you brought also managed to break through?"

Skyler scratched his head in embarrassment.

"It seems that you have had some adventure in this Nether Domain!" Darion smiled slightly and didn't probe

further.

Skyler Mahoney hurriedly said, "I was lucky, I was just lucky!"

At the same time, he glanced at Sheryl from time to time.

After meeting Sheryl, he had thought several times about asking her why she killed Grant.

But he held back, knowing that Sheryl was not someone that he could mess with. There's nothing he can do

about her killing.

"Come over and settle your points!" announced Dewey while he was walking toward the instruments.

With an unpleasant look on his face, Adolf walked over and handed over the card in his hand!

He only got eight cards. Being the first to arrive, a total of 52 points were credited.

Sheryl's group was the third to arrive. Under Kristian's and the others' courtesy, she got third place with 14

points in the ranking. With 10 cards in hand, 54 points were credited, surpassing Adolf.

"Huh, why do you all have so few points?" Dewey frowned slightly.

"We can only run away from the altar because of the beast riot. We were unable to continue expanding our

gains," Sheryl smiled bitterly.

The truth is, as far as they're concerned, the real test doesn't start until the eighth stage when hordes of people will compete in brutal, card-grabbing fights.

But they didn't have that opportunity to do so.

Following that, the other teams began to settle their scores. Each team made considerable progress, with

Shannon's team scoring 50 points, Kristian's team and Benning's team receiving 48 points and 46 points, respectively. Kristian's team fell just two points shy of Shannon's team.

He frowned at the result. Out of the six teams that came out, they were currently ranked fifth.

At that moment, Skyler let out a dry cough. He walked over and took out his card.

"Hmm?" When Skyler took out a neat thirteen cards neatly, everyone fell into a moment of silence.

A high score of 56 appeared on the screen as a result of the calculation. Skyler's team had ranked first, surpassing Sheryl and Adolf.

"How is that possible!" Everyone was stunned,

“Skyler! You did great!” Darion couldn’t help but walk to Skyler’s side when he saw this scene. He patted Skyler’s shoulder excitedly.

As the team leader, if these trial participants performed well, he could also receive good rewards within the

Archaic Tribe.

“Why do you have so many cards?” Kristian looked at Skyler gloomily.

Now, his team was ranked last among the six teams.

Skyler scratched his head awkwardly before explaining. “Our enemies underestimated us and believed we were weak, which led them to attack us. However, what they didn’t know was that I had recently broken through to the level of Flame Decayer. This gave me an advantage and allowed me to trap them.”

“Y-You learned it from Anabel?” Kristian asked speechlessly.

Skyler nodded. “How did you know?”

While they were talking, Dewey looked at Sheryl with regret. “Sigh, sure enough, luck is still needed in the trial. This time, the beasts’ riot disrupted the trial. I didn’t expect a sideline team for the Archaic Tribe will get the first place!”

“They’re probably not the first!” Sheryl shook her head.

“Oh? Could there be another team that has surpassed you?” Matt asked. “The Blood Tribe? Or the seed team

of the other two forces?”

Sheryl’s expression became a little strange as she replied, “It’s still from the Archaic Tribe’s team.”

“Huh?” Darion was slightly dumbfounded.

“They’re coming out.” Just then, Sheryl looked in the direction of the island and said, “You guys can see for

yourselves later!”

“Oh?” Dewey watched the few people who came out with interest.

The others were also puzzled.

When the trial started, this team was almost unanimously considered the weakest, with one member at the level of peak Flame Decay and three at the level of Half-Step Flame Decay.

Gerald and the others appeared a bit disheveled and covered in dirt, and Anabel’s once-neat white hair was

now a mess. Standing behind her were Gerald and the others, all wearing masks.

“Reached the level of Flame Decay already?” When Brigid saw her, his expression changed slightly. Then, she walked over to Sylvie and asked, “Sylvie, does Anabel’s team have a chance to be the first?”

Sylvie raised her head and looked at Brigid. “Stay away from me. The smell on you makes me sick.”

She didn’t seem to be afraid of Brigid Pierce!

Brigid seemed used to it and was not angry.

It was Kristian who quickly explained, “Yes, they probably Have a good chance of taking first place. We were

all deceived!”

“Oh?” Brigid looked at Anabel and the others with great interest.

All eyes were fixed on Anabel as she walked towards the beach, yet she remained calm and composed. While Gerald and the rest of the team headed into the Archaic Tribe’s camp, Anabel carried her backpack and made her way to the front of the instrument.

Dewey looked at Anabel with interest. “I heard from them that you have a chance to get first place? Give me your card and I’ll calculate the points!”

“Okay!” Anabel nodded.

Then, she opened her backpack, took out a thick stack of cards, and placed them on the table in front of the

instrument.

At that moment, the scene fell into silence.

Chapter 930 The Final Ranking

The scene was completely quiet.

No one expected that the recognized team before the competition would get so many cards.

The instrument quickly screened and counted. Finally, a score of ninety-two appeared on the screen.

Hiss!

Many people at the scene gasped.

Ninety-two was definitely a high score. In the previous trials without the beast attack, ninety-two points was enough to compete for the first place.

During the outbreak of beast attack, however, the points did not break out as expected. In addition, many teams died because of the beasts, resulting in a lot of points reduction, so the ninety-two points looked

extremely dazzling.

The teams of Adolf Thiel and Sheryl Fillion, who were most promising, only scored 52 and 54 points

respectively.

“How did they get so many points?”

“Damn! We lost all our bet?”

“What’s going on?”

At first, Darion was stunned, and then his eyes showed ecstasy. He looked at Anabel in shock, then glanced at Gerald and the others. Finally, he looked at Reuben, Kristian, and the others with doubt.

“Even if Anabel broke through to the level of Flame Decay, the three people she brought are just Half-Step

Flame Decayers, so it’s impossible for them to get so many points,” Darion said suspiciously.

Kristian smiled wryly and said, “Didn’t Skyler just say that? They earned the points by luring others. They took

the initiative to expose themselves and let the others attack. They learned this trick from Anabel and the others. I have no idea where Anabel found these people. Although they look like Half-Step Flame Decayers, Gerald and Carolyn are actually masters at the level of Flame Decay. They’ve been hiding it all along. If I had known earlier, I would have hidden it too and let them attack me.”

Although he said that, everyone knew that there was no way Kristian could hide it.

He had long been famous among the younger generation of the Eight Forces.

Dazed, Darion looked at Gerald and Carolyn in astonishment. He then shifted his gaze to Anabel, who had retreated. After stunning for a while, his face showed ecstasy.

Darion was ecstatic and mused, “This time I lead a total of nine teams. It’s very likely that three teams will enter the top ten. It seems that I can look forward to Kameron who hasn’t come out yet? This achievement has already broken the record of all generations of the Archaic Tribe participating in the trial. The most important thing is that Gerald and the others are likely to be the champion this time!” Looking at Anabel who came over, Darion smiled slightly and said, “Good job!”

Anabel bowed slightly and responded, “I’m lucky!”

At that time, Darion spoke to Anabel in a completely different tone than before.

In front of Darion, Anabel was no longer had the awe she used to have and they became much more equal.

That was because Anabel’s title would rise five levels in a row, and the Pierce family of Mullen City would most likely be included in the direct line.

Besides that, Anabel broke through to the level of Flame Decay, so her title would rise by one level, which meant that with the trial, her title would go straight up to six levels. That might surpass the existence of many direct descendants.

Most importantly, if she obtained the first place in the trial and entered the first level of cultivation in Corona Pool, she could become the supreme Flame Decayer.

As long as Anabel broke through, her status in the Archaic Tribe would surpass Darion.

That was a sure thing.

The thirty-year-old supreme Flame Decayer was indeed terrifying.

At that time, Darion looked at Gerald and the others, he then smiled slightly and said, "Gentlemen, Anabel got such a high score this time. I'll directly make the decision to let you and your clansmen become direct

descendants of the Pierce family. I'll apply for it when I get back."

Anabel responded faintly, "They are my vassals, so you don't have to worry about them. I will report their

arrangements to the top of the family."

Darion was stunned for a moment before nodding. "That's good!"

Hearing that, Gerald was startled.

Anabel was too realistic.

Although she was not timid before, she was absolutely cautious when speaking, but now, she was completely different.

However, her insistence was a good thing for them.

Darion smiled faintly and said, "Everyone should be tired. There are still a few days before the trial ends. You can go back to the aircraft to look for a room and have a good rest. We have to wait for the trial to end before we announce the final ranking!"

"Okay! I'm so tired." Kristian nodded.

Gerald did not want to be exposed by the group of supreme Flame Decayer. Most importantly, he did not want anything to happen between him and Brigid.

. At that point, he noticed that Brigid had been looking at them. There was a flute on Brigid's waist.

He guessed that the beast attack had something to do with Brigid,

Of course, Gerald did not directly say that. They did not sleep well for the past month. Most of the people

who retreated from the trial had returned to the aircraft

Adolf looked unhappy His goal was to be the champion, but now, he was the third in all the teams.

"Damn the beast attack!" He cursed and walked toward the aircraft of Soulreaper Sect.

If it were not for the beast attack, the next battle for the points card would only break out after most people

had recorded it.

They went back to their respective rooms to rest.

The next three days were the easiest for Gerald and the others since the trial, as they just waited outside.

Three days passed quietly.

In the past three days, Gerald noticed that Brigid had been looking for Anabel several times, seemingly wanting to make a move on her.

As Brigid was one of the few female supreme Flame Decayers in the Archaic Tribe, Anabel did not show much hostility, but communicated a lot with her.

Gerald could only smile bitterly when he saw that. He did not say anything to Anabel.

Three days later, a group of people stood on the beach, and most of them recovered a lot.

Most of the seed teams from various forces survived, leaving only two of them from major forces with some

losses.

A total of 366 people participated in the trial, but only 117 survived in the end. The loss was really huge.

But most people seemed to be used to it.

Dewey, as the representative, looked at everyone calmly and said, "This is the real world. Everyone lives in the calm satellite of Havotune Galaxy. Although one is talented, one has little actual combat experience. The trial is to tell everyone that anything can happen in the real world, including deceitfulness and beast outburst."

He talked eloquently for a long time, looking like a school leader in a meeting.

In the end, he added seriously, "Of course, the gains are proportional to the risks. The top ten can enter Corona Pool for three-day cultivation. As for how much you have gained, it is up to you. Now I will announce the final ranking!"

With that, he pressed it on the instrument.

Immediately afterward, rows of points began to appear.

As expected, Anabel's team won the first place with a high score.

Next, it was Skyley's team that scored 56, followed by the teams of Sheryl and Adolf.

Kristian's team took the eighth place.

The rankings of the ten groups also appeared.

The scene was quiet. Although everyone had known about that for a long time, they still had opinions when

the points were displayed.

I can't accept it!

The two teams that ranked first and second were known to be weak.

However, Dewey did not pay much attention to that. He said faintly. "The rules remain the same. Each team can enter the corresponding Corona Pool floor for cultivation. Among the top ten teams, if some teams are killed in battle, they can supplement the dead by themselves to make up four. The candidate will be selected by the team leader from the Eight Forces."

A light smile appeared on Skyler's face after Dewey finished speaking.

Countless people turned to look at Skyler.

His team ranked second, so if one person was killed, three could be replenished.