

Chapter 947 Challenge

Trevor sat on the floor and covered his head with one hand. He was hit hard just now, which made him feel dizzy.

Trevor squinted his eyes and stared at the swinging gear. At this moment, he realized that he was still far from passing the test. But he was not discouraged at all. Instead, he became more determined.

He clenched his fist, thinking that if he couldn't even deal with these traps, how could he deal with those mysterious men in black? He must avenge the people he loved, right? He could not let go of those men in black just like that.

Trevor took a deep breath and returned to the starting point, replaying in his mind his performance during his previous challenge.

"Wait! As I've said, there are no protective measures this time," Pearce said and stopped Trevor.

After saying this, he walked onto the single plank.

There were extremely dangerous traps in front of him, but Pearce remained calm. And every time, he could make a perfect dodge with the smallest range of movements.

He moved lightly but full of strength. And his movements had a unique rhythm that looked pleasing to the eye.

What was more, Pearce not only avoided every terrible trap mechanism but also removed all the rubber protective covers on the solid wood of the mechanism. He moved as fast as lightning.

The whole process went smoothly. He was like a seagull skimming over the sea and catching the fish that emerged from the sea effortlessly.

For Pearce, dealing with those ferocious and deadly traps was just a piece of cake. It seemed that he didn't even sweat. In no time, all the threats were annihilated invisibly.

Trevor felt like Pearce was just walking around his vegetable garden, picking his favorite fruits and vegetables.

"Did you see everything clearly?" Pearce dropped the protective cover in his hands and asked with a smile.

Trevor was still in shock. He couldn't believe that Pearce had such skills. He stared at Pearce, and he couldn't help swallowing his saliva.

No wonder Elwood repeatedly reminded him that he must respect these people.

Upon hearing Pearce's question, Trevor quickly suppressed the surprise in his heart and replied in a deep voice, "Yes, I saw everything clearly."

After saying this, he started a new round of the challenge.

Once again, he fearlessly stepped on the single plank.

But this time, there were no protective measures on all the traps anymore.

Although Trevor carefully watched Pearce's demonstration just now, he still couldn't avoid being injured.

He was still halfway away from the finish line, but there were already wounds all over his body.

With all these bruises and bleeding wounds, he looked pitiful.

How could he not do it the way Pearce did?

However, Trevor shouldn't be discouraged. He gritted his teeth and held on.

He took one step forward.

Then another step.

He didn't intend to give up. With blood and will, he reached the finish line step by step.

Trevor stumbled and finally reached the finish line. He could say that the injuries all over his body were worth it.

He was about to breathe a sigh of relief when suddenly, a mechanism that had not been triggered before popped up.

Then, a heavy hammer hanging on the roof of the warehouse suddenly fell, and only the whirring of the wind from above could be heard.



This scene sent shivers down Trevor's spine.

At this most critical moment, his potential was stimulated.

He pounced forward with all his strength to avoid the tip of the solid wood hammer from hitting him.

However, his back was still inevitably hit by the huge solid wood, and the impact threw him to the finish line.

His body slammed hard against the wall of the warehouse with a loud bang.

The impact was so strong that even a cloud of dust dashed up.

Trevor coughed a few times. He felt he was hit by a car. His internal organs were aching all over.

"Are you still alive?" Pearce asked with a smile as he took out a bottle of medicine. "If you are still alive, treat your wounds and continue the training."

When Trevor saw the medicine in his hand, it looked familiar. It was only then that he realized that the medicine he and Gladys bought last time was prepared for him.

He took the bottle of medicine from Pearce and started applying it to his wounds. Pearce's meaningful words sounded in his ears.

"Trevor, hatred makes you suffer. But at the same time, it gives you strength. Don't forget hatred, but don't be blinded by it either."

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 +120 Points at most

Trevor raised his head, only to find that Pearce had already turned around and walked away indifferently.



He struggled to stand up while contemplating his words.

Trevor gritted his teeth and got ready to start another challenge.

He shouted, "I want another challenge!"

17:48

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