

## **Watch Out 161**

Chapter 161: each showing their own strength (2)

A figure flashed by his side. Number three, who had been standing side by side with number one, had mysteriously reappeared. He was already in the retreating team.

This woman, who didn't seem to talk much and was quiet, couldn't hide her sorry state. The moment she appeared, a few white bugs crawled on her face.

The place where the bug had crawled seemed to be injured, and dark red blood flowed down her nose.

This woman was also a ruthless character. Her face twitched. It was obvious that she was in pain after being bitten by the insects, but she endured the great pain and reached out to pinch the insects off her face. She strangled them in her palm with force.

Song qingxiao turned her head to take a look. There were two or three ant-like creatures, but their heads were much larger than ordinary ants. Their bodies were white, and even though their heads and bodies had been broken, their legs were still struggling.

Woman number three was still in shock even though she managed to survive. She glanced at song qingxiao and knew that she had revealed her trump card in her desperation.

However, she couldn't care too much at the moment. Compared to number six and the others, she was already very lucky.

Number three pinched the White ant that was still crawling in her palm a few more times until it was crushed into a pool of red and white meat. She snorted coldly, dusted her hands, and threw the ant's body on the ground.

The survivors quickly retreated. Mr. Zhou's face was pale with fear, and he almost allowed Zhou xueli to drag him away. His feet left two long marks on the ground, and he didn't dare to breathe even after he had retreated more than ten meters.

Professor Yan and the others were also in a sorry state. They carried their things and followed Mr. Zhou closely.

The bodyguards who were stained with bugs did not dare to be saved. The bugs on these people's bodies grew more and more. They were in pain from being bitten by tens of thousands of bugs, but they still struggled for help.

Since guns were no longer effective against creatures like the White ants, the cultivator's physique and means were undoubtedly much better.

Number one, number two, and number four, who were also affected by the accident, resisted the intense pain and instinctively moved away from the crocodile's corpse.

This action saved their lives. The few of them scattered and ran to the place where the White ants were the densest before each of them used their divine abilities to save themselves.

Number one's hand formed a seal and he quickly chanted,"

"As solid as a rock, solid!"

The moment he said those words, his body seemed to be covered with a layer of faint gold. The insects that had been biting him seemed to have encountered an iron wall and could no longer bite him.

Only then DID number one's expression relax. He reached out his hand and swatted the White ants crawling on his head and body down, then stomped them into the mud with his foot.

Once he was free, he didn't dare to be careless and quickly approached Mr.

Zhou and the others. When he came over, his skin seemed to be brushed with a layer of gold powder.

Song qingxiao clearly heard the incantation that he had just muttered, and her eyes flashed with a strange look.

Her inner heart was not as calm as she appeared on the surface. In fact, the spell that number one was chanting was not something that people on the same path as her would not know. They would probably think that he had a special martial art.

However, she remembered her 'Lin' spell. The 'Lin' spell, from the way it was chanted, had the same effect as number one's spell. 'Draw the ground as a prison, trap'. Number one's trump card might just happen to be one of the nine-word secret orders.

The first time she participated in the trial, she was lucky enough to obtain only one of the nine-word secret order's spells. Song Qing was very clear about the great effect of this spell.

When number one approached, the Golden light on her body had not completely faded. The nine words secret order in her consciousness trembled slightly, as if it had resonated with the changes in number one's body.

Ever since she had obtained the nine-word secret order, it had become one with her. She could feel the nine-word secret order in her mind's expression of 'joy' when it noticed the Golden light on number one's body, as if it had met a long-lost friend.

Her mental power seemed to be out of her control, 'pouncing' on number one, as if there was something on number one that was attracting it.

At this moment, song qingxiao was absolutely certain that number one had one of the nine-word secret order's spell techniques.

Her heart tightened, and then it started to beat rapidly. She heard the blood in her body flowing rapidly because of excitement. She forced down the throbbing in her heart and deliberately adjusted her breathing. She forced her fluctuating spiritual power to calm down. The nine-word secret order in her mind gradually stopped. When song qingxiao raised her head, she covered the ambition in her eyes.

She was determined to get the nine-word secret order on number one!

Number seven was very familiar with the fluctuations of mental power. She had already sensed it the moment song qingxiao's mental power moved.

However, because of number one's arrival, she did not suspect song qingxiao. When she noticed the change in number one's body, she thought that the fluctuation of spiritual power came from number one, and her eyes were filled with caution.

On the other side, number two was also trying to save himself. As if he was performing a magic trick, he took out a brush-like thing from his pocket and began to dance in the air with the brush.

If it wasn't for the fact that the situation wasn't right, many people would probably think that he was making a joke out of his life.

However, as number one's Pen fell, a torch-like object began to take shape in front of him. He quickly added the shape of a flame on the torch, and with a 'boom', the flame ignited. The next moment, number two raised the torch and burned himself.

He was ruthless to himself. The White ants that were originally attached to his body were burned by the fire. They rolled up their bodies and fell to the ground in pain.

Number two's head was stained with quite a lot of blood. Under the heat, his decent hair was quickly burned to a mess. However, he was finally out of danger. He heaved a sigh of relief and followed number one's footsteps, rushing towards the direction of the main force..

## Chapter 162: Divine power (1)

On the other hand, a purple light flashed on number Four's body, and most of the White ants on his body fell off, revealing the wounds on his face and body.

In order to save themselves, the cultivators who had been hiding their strength all revealed their abilities in the sudden ant plague.

Song qingxiao and number seven were smiling. They were happy to see this.

In the distance, number six and the others were quickly covered by the White ants, save me ... Save me ...”

The pained cry was mixed with the ‘Sha Sha’ sound of biting. Number six’s breath was very weak. He stumbled forward two steps and reached out his hand in an attempt to ask for help.

However, his actions only scared the people who were already very far away. Number six held on for more than ten seconds before his arm fell down. He could no longer hold on and fell to the ground with a bang.

The moment he fell to the ground, a large number of giant white ants were shaken off his body, revealing his terrifying mottled wounds.

It had only been two to three minutes since he had fallen into the swarm of mutant ants and been bitten by them. However, many parts of his body had been devoured, and the bones in his chest were exposed.

The thousands of ants seemed to have found a breakthrough point, and they fought to burrow in.

Number six was already twitching instinctively. The people who had escaped seemed to have felt the pain and shivered in unison.

Number seven looked on coldly. After a while, he suddenly broke the silence and laughed,”

“I remember now.”

She squinted her eyes. Her face was young and beautiful, and when she smiled, she revealed her neat teeth, which made her look very cute.

However, in such an environment, it was obvious that no one could appreciate her playfulness. On the contrary, because the person who was about to die was wailing and struggling, number Seven's smile was particularly cold.

"Yesterday, didn't number six make a deadly vow that if he was lying, he would die from being bitten by thousands of ants?" When she said this, she smiled brightly and turned around to look at all the trial-takers.

"It's coming true now!"

As soon as No. 7 finished speaking, everyone remembered the scene on the deck of the ship when everyone swore an oath in front of Mr. Zhou.

When they were talking, everyone was just trying to fool Mr. Zhou. No one thought that the oath they had made would come true. On the 7th, they had touched on a sore spot. It concerned everyone's life and death. Everyone who had followed the trend and made the oath had a change in expression!

Number two's hair was burnt and his face was covered in wounds. Some of them were bitten by ants, and his flesh was mangled. Some of the wounds were burned by him, and they were almost burnt. Although they were no longer bleeding, they emitted the smell of roasted meat. When combined with the stench in the air, it was so pungent that one would want to vomit.

He glared fiercely at number seven, who had just spoken, and could no longer maintain his scholarly demeanor.

"If you don't speak, no one will think you're mute!"

Number Seven's words angered the crowd. After being scolded by number two, she wasn't angry. She just smiled and shrugged her shoulders, not saying anything.

The workers, bodyguards, No. 6, and the others in the distance had been completely submerged by the ants. Their screams were replaced by the rustling sound of the ants biting. The joy of discovering the discharge pipeline of the Research Institute was replaced by a heavy heart.

If one didn't look at the nightmarish scene in front of them and only heard the sound, they would probably think that it was a silkworm eating Mulberry.

Song qingxiao looked in the direction of No. 6. It was only a matter of time before he died.

However, song qingxiao had a feeling that something was going to happen after six's death.

She stared unblinkingly at number six, watching as his chest suddenly collapsed. His thin flesh and blood seemed to be unable to defend against these mutated ants. A large number of ants fell into his chest, exposing their ghastly white bones, which were exactly the same as the crocodile's bones. Number six swallowed his last breath, and the notifications in the minds of all the participants changed again.

The two corners of the hexagram magic array lit up, and images of bats and crocodiles appeared on the two corners.

[ mutant creatures killed: bats, crocodiles (mission progress 32%) ]

[ mission completed: 2000 points ]

[ sacrifice progress: 1/6 ]

[ mission completed: 2000 points ]

When song qingxiao saw the changes in her mind, she took a deep breath and suppressed the fluctuations in her heart.

From the moment she entered the mission scene to the moment the mission notification appeared, she had never truly relaxed.

The cruelty of the God's trial was already evident from the first battle.

When professor Yan talked about the evolution of crocodiles, he mentioned the theory of natural selection. A group of ordinary people were lucky enough to be selected by God's trial, and the final winner would have the qualification to evolve to a higher level.

This saying applied to crocodiles, and it also applied to the trial-takers.

There were a total of seven people participating in this trial. After killing the bats and crocodiles, everyone's prompts were all related to unity and cooperation. However, it was completely different from the purpose of the God's trial. Song qingxiao had been puzzled at that time.

Professor Yan's words gave her some advice and made her feel that there might be changes in this mission.

The trial-takers were on guard against each other and plotted against each other. It was impossible for them to cooperate sincerely. The hints of the trial mission were obviously contrary to what everyone had known in the past, so there must be something strange.

It was only now that number six's death had triggered a new prompt for the mission, which confirmed her suspicion.

In this round of the mission, not only did he have to kill six types of mutated creatures, light up the hexagram magic array, and complete the 100% progress to obtain 2000 points, but he also had to sacrifice six other trial-takers other than himself. The survivor would obtain an additional 2000 points and become the final winner.

Of course, if the trial-takers had not schemed against each other, and if number seven had not pushed number six at the crucial moment, it was possible that this mission would have been completed as long as everyone worked together.

The good result was that all seven trial-takers survived and each received a reward of 2000 points, returning to reality.



However, under the tempering of the trial's environment, those who had such thoughts were destined to find it difficult to survive in the trial. Some rules could not be violated, so it was only a matter of time before the mission notification of sacrifice appeared.

This new mission notification, where someone died and their points increased, might be what everyone was looking forward to, including the dead number six.

After No. 6's death, everyone was the first to notice the strange movement in their minds. This also proved that everyone was happy to see such a mission.

Everyone raised their heads and looked at each other with a tacit understanding, revealing a meaningful smile.

The one who survived to the end would be the biggest winner. Everyone would work hard for this goal.

Mr. Zhou raised his head and leaned against Zhou xueli's body, panting. The mask he was wearing seemed to have made it difficult for him to breathe, and he was making 'Wu Wu' sounds. Zhou xueli had to free one hand to pull down the mask on his face while she was running for her life while dragging a person..

## Chapter 163: Fengshui (1)

In an instant, the skeletons of those who had died to the ants were revealed. Those who had retreated were afraid that they had not run far enough, and they only stopped when they had retreated to the river bank.

Mr. Zhou seemed to be in a very bad state. Professor Yan and the others who were accompanying him seemed to know this in their hearts and were taking out instruments from their bags to check for him.

The rest of the bodyguards didn't dare to relax. In addition to being on guard against the possible attacks of ferocious mutant creatures, they also had to guard against the attacks of snakes, insects, rats, and ants hidden underground.

All the creatures on the island had been infected, from crocodiles to ants. They could not be ignored.

On the other hand, the trial-takers were much more harmonious with each other because of number six's death.

At least now that there was a sacrifice mission, they would not easily attack the 'sacrifice' unless there was a mutant creature. This way, when there was no danger, everyone could sit together and the atmosphere was harmonious.

The sense of security brought by points was obviously much more reliable than the nonsense that people said when they swore to each other.

The others sat far away from the trial-takers, as they had all seen the trial-takers' actions during the escape, except for Song Qingxiao. The Golden light on number one's body, the torch that appeared out of thin air on number two, the figure of number three that suddenly disappeared and reappeared, and number Seven's inhuman form were all recalled by the ordinary people after the incident. They looked at them with suspicion, exploration, resistance, and fear.

Mr. Zhou, a total of people died, the staff member who was following Zhou Xueli's instructions to count the number of dead people still had a lingering fear on his face. When he mentioned the dead people, his eyes showed fear and pity that only the living had the right to show, nine people.

He reported the number in a heavy tone. Even the cold-blooded Mr. Zhou, who had organized this trip and had already lost his life, could not help but tremble when he heard this.

of the dead, four workers died, and five of the Wolfpack members you hired died.

No matter how well-trained these bodyguards were, they were helpless against the attack of a large number of white ants. Once they were entangled, all eighteen martial arts skills would be useless.

Mr. Zhou's face turned ashen. The number of bodyguards killed was beyond his expectations, which obviously made him feel very pained.

He had hired thirteen bodyguards, each of whom was a first-class master. However, seven of them had died so far, leaving only six alive. The team had just arrived on the island and had not gone deep into the island. They had only found the exhaust pipe of the Research Institute.

There was still a long way to go, and the deeper they went into the island, the higher the chances of encountering danger. He didn't know if the remaining six bodyguards could hold on to the end.

The bad news obviously gave Mr. Zhou a big blow. He coughed twice, and then couldn't hold it in anymore. He coughed so hard that his tall and thin body almost curled up in Zhou xueli's arms. His pale face turned red, and his snot and tears came out.

He coughed out a large amount of saliva on his face and neck, and his body trembled unconsciously. Zhou xueli didn't find it disgusting. She took out a bag of paper towels that were half-wet from the sea water from her bag and wiped him.

"There are still 26 people alive."

The person who was reporting to Mr. Zhou was also a little flustered when he saw this situation.

Mr. Zhou was the leader of this group. Once something happened to him, the consequences would be no small matter.

Among the 26 people who survived, other than Mr. Zhou and Zhou xueli, there were six bodyguards, six trial-takers such as song qingxiao who survived, five scientists who were with Mr. Zhou, and the rest were the workers he hired and the crew members who had escaped from the ship.

These people had suffered the most losses on the island. The remaining few had already seen the situation clearly, and their eyes were filled with despair and fear.

"What do we do?"

Someone asked in a trembling voice. The White ants from before were too terrifying. They could gnaw a living person into bones in minutes, but they just happened to be in the critical position.

“Is there any other way to the Research Institute? Where’s the map? Have you seen the map?”

One of the surviving workers asked. Even though they were far away from the group of terrifying mutated creatures, the scene of them being gnawed at remained in everyone’s mind. The worker even rubbed his arms when he asked.

“This is the most reliable path.”

Mr. Zhou coughed so hard that he couldn’t speak. Zhou xueli tried to calm him down as she replied,”

the island has changed too much in the past ten years. Many of the roads have changed. If you don’t want to take the wrong path, the most reliable way is to follow the discharge pipeline of the Research Institute.

Her words made everyone fall into despair again. Professor Yan and the others took some water and fed Mr. Zhou. Most of the water flowed down from the corner of his mouth to his neck and into his clothes.

“Why don’t we get rid of these white ants?”

Number one was still applying the ointment that professor Yan and the others had given him. He had been injured by the mutated white ants before and was worried that he would be infected.

Although professor Yan and the others had proved that the medicine they had brought was probably useless to the creatures on the island when they treated those who had been bitten to death by the spiders, it was better than nothing. After applying it, they just wanted to comfort themselves.

After number one made this suggestion, the trial-takers’ expressions changed.

Mr. Zhou and the others didn't know what he was thinking, but the other five knew. He made this suggestion not for the sake of the team, but to kill the White ants and light up the hexagram magic array as soon as possible, which would speed up the progress of the mission.

No one spoke, and the trial-taker did not refute. Mr. Zhou held back his cough and struggled to sit up.

He tried to force a smile, but his facial muscles twitched violently, and he failed several times.

"This works too."

He panted for a few times. After calming his breathing, he said in a hoarse voice," but, who will get rid of these white ants? "

With the lesson learned from number six and his bodyguards, everyone's expression changed at the mention of ants. Who would dare to go forward at this time?

Everyone was a little afraid. Wherever Mr. Zhou's gaze landed, all the workers trembled and lowered their heads, as if his gaze was a death warrant.

Mr. Zhou's eyes fell on song qingxiao again. This time, song qingxiao was very calm and even smiled.

The situation had been reversed. Back in the crocodile's nest, Mr. Zhou had found the participants to be an eyesore and wanted to get rid of them first. At that time, he had a large group of bodyguards with him. No one dared to disobey him no matter where his gun was pointed at.

But now? Now, more than half of the bodyguards he relied on to survive were dead, leaving only six alive. With so many people dead, even if these bodyguards were for money, he could not guarantee that they would not really die for money at a real critical moment.

Even someone as strong as Mr. Zhou had no choice but to lower his head.

"Mr. Zhao,"

As expected, Mr. Zhou changed his tough attitude and forced a smile.

“As you can see, there aren’t many people left in our team.”

His eyes seemed to be covered with a layer of confusion, hiding all his thoughts. He did not mention the changes he had seen on these people earlier, as if he did not know about it. His tone was very polite.

“Can I ask you guys to come forward?”

He spoke politely to number one, no longer with his previous overbearing attitude. After entering the island, the law of the jungle was truly displayed. Number one was treated this way, but he was very calm, as if it was natural, and accepted his polite address.

“Sure, but what can Mr. Zhou offer us?”

Number one laughed and asked a question in return. Mr. Zhou was stunned by the question..

Chapter 164: Taking turns \_1

The trial-takers did not say anything. In the face of benefits, the six survivors finally worked together.

The corner of Mr. Zhou’s mouth began to Twitch unnaturally. Although he tried his best to maintain a smile, number one’s words had clearly offended him.

Whether it was on the ship or on the island, Mr. Zhou had absolute authority in the team.

The armed bodyguards were tempted by the high price he paid and were under his command. Not to mention the workers on the ship, everyone was counting on him to call the satellite phone for help after they got to the Research Institute.

When everyone's lives were at his mercy, they all listened to him. But now, number one was actually negotiating terms with him. One must know that in Mr. Zhou's eyes, the trial-takers were just like hired workers, cannon fodder prepared to be brought to the island to die!

Whether it was social status or other things, Mr. Zhou admitted that he was far from these people.

On the ship, Song Qingxiao had exposed a part of his intentions, causing him to suspect the identity of this group of people. He had no choice but to feign civility. However, Mr. Zhou was polite on the surface, but in his heart, he did not think much of these people.

Mr. Zhou, even though number one had already seen Mr. Zhou's sinister gaze, he still acted as if nothing had happened. He smiled gently and said,

"What kind of benefits can you give us if you let us go?"

The atmosphere suddenly froze. Mr. Zhou's eyelids twitched, and Zhou Xueli frowned.

The remaining bodyguards shifted their guns and pointed their muzzles at the participants.

Mr. Zhou forced a smile, as if he didn't see this scene. He wanted to teach these 'disobedient' people a lesson.

Number one smirked and glanced at number three. The woman, who had been silent the whole time, understood him. She flashed and suddenly disappeared.

Hiss! The workers and scholars sitting around gasped. When the crocodile's body exploded, No. 3, who was standing closest to the crocodile's body, had also suddenly disappeared at the critical moment. However, in the panic at that time, everyone had seen this scene, but it was immediately covered by greater panic, so they did not remember this scene.

Now that everyone had returned to a safe position, the scene of number three disappearing on the spot once again immediately made them feel uneasy.

Mr. Zhou's expression changed drastically, and he instinctively struggled to sit up. The bodyguards also felt their hair stand on end. They looked left and right with a vigilant look.

The trial-takers sat together and laughed as well, but they were all wary of number three.

This should be one of number three's special abilities, the ability to become invisible or teleport. This kind of ability was simply impossible to guard against. In a fight, her elusive appearance could easily bring a fatal blow to the opponent.

Especially in this trial, with her sudden disappearance, no one could guarantee that she wouldn't be the next number seven. She would push the others into the mutant creatures and sacrifice them.

Song qingxiao gulped and rubbed her arm. There was no change in the surrounding wind and grass. Number three seemed to have disappeared into thin air.

She took a deep breath, and a thought came to her mind. If the naked eye couldn't capture her existence, what about spiritual power?

Thinking of this, she didn't dare to hold back anymore. She mobilized her spiritual power and spread it out. As long as there was a living creature, there would be a certain fluctuation. That feeling was very mysterious.

She didn't need to look with her eyes, but she could tell who was there purely by feeling. She 'felt' that the moment No. 3 disappeared, a fluctuating divine sense rushed in the direction of the bodyguard.

Two or three seconds later, the bodyguards were still looking for number three as if they were facing a great enemy. The next moment, number three had appeared behind Wolf one. She was much smaller than Wolf one. She had one hand on Wolf one's shoulder and the other holding a knife. She must have taken the opportunity to take it from her when they were on the boat.



She climbed onto Wolf one's body and pointed the tip of her knife at the artery on Wolf one's neck. She greeted him with a smile,"

"Hello," he said.

The moment No. 3 appeared, Wolf one's pupils shrank and his body tensed up. On the contrary, song Qing heaved a long sigh of relief.

In this trial, the use of spiritual power was of little value, but it was extremely profound, and at this moment, it was fully displayed.

The Esper abilities of the trial-takers were like the food chain of nature, intricately linked.

Under the scan of his mental power, the elusive number three was not invincible. Unfortunately, number six was exposed too early and died the earliest.

After Wolf one was captured, the crowd was in an uproar. All the bodyguards turned their guns back in shock and aimed at No. 3.

But even with so many guns pointed at her, number three was still very calm. Her calmness was backed by confidence. She came and went without a trace. Before these people fired, she might have already killed Wolf one and returned to her original position.

"This ... What kind of trick is this?"

Some of the workers couldn't help but shout out. Mr. Zhou's expression was also uncertain.

The reaction of this group of people was beyond his expectations. After the bullets could no longer deter everyone, Mr. Zhou knew that he should change his attitude and way of treating these people.

When they were on the boat, Mr. Zhou was arrogant and did not care about human lives. Now, the tables had turned, and he could no longer maintain his pride.

“Don’t hurt our relationship.”

Mr. Zhou took a few deep breaths to calm himself down. He waved his hand as if he didn’t see the tense atmosphere between the bodyguards and number three.

“We’re all on the same side.”

This was the attitude he revealed to number one. After seeing the Golden light from number one, the mysterious drawing from number two, the sudden disappearance of number three, the purple light from number four, and song Qing’s skill, Mr. Zhou had already guessed that this group of people was not to be trifled with after seeing number Seven’s transformation.

It was not a good time to start a conflict. There were only six bodyguards left around him. On this Island full of danger, every loss was a huge threat to Mr. Zhou.

“Let’s talk this out, everything can be discussed.” He gestured for the bodyguards to put down their guns. However, at this critical moment, the bodyguards were hesitant. Perhaps the temptation of money worked, as the veins on Wolf one’s forehead popped out. He paused for a moment, raised his chin, and gestured for the crowd to put their guns away.

He tried to relax himself, and number three laughed,”

“Mr. Zhou is right,”

The two sides came into contact for a moment, then quickly retreated. The trial-taker had used his strength to intimidate Mr. Zhou, so that he could ‘talk nicely\*. Naturally, number one stopped while he was ahead.

Mr. Zhou’s eyelids twitched as he glanced at Zhou xueli. Zhou xueli understood his gaze and raised her head, saying,

“You guys come over and discuss.”

When the other workers saw this scene, they dared to be angry but did not dare to speak up. At this time, it was already destined that the strong would be respected, and the right to speak would always be in the hands of those with superior strength.

Wolf one frowned. Mr. Zhou seemed to know what he was thinking. He had a few bodyguards stand guard outside. Wolf one knew how to control people, so he motioned for Wolf one to follow him. Song qingxiao and the others moved closer to Mr. Zhou, waiting for him to talk about his conditions.

She had a vague premonition that this conversation might give her an unexpected surprise..

Chapter 165: The key \_1

“Mr. Zhao, what if I promise you that after this mission is completed, I will give you a sum of money that is a hundred times more than the conditions we agreed on previously?”

Mr. Zhou obviously hadn't given up and made such a suggestion.

He leaned into Zhou xueli's embrace and stared at the cultivators with a burning gaze.

Number one had a smile on his face and didn't say anything. He looked at the trial-takers and finally said,”

“Mr. Zhou, it's not that I don't want to agree, but everyone might not agree to Mr. Zhou's suggestion.”

Mr. Zhou sighed,

"If I don't want money, do you want to die too?" He asked in return," after arriving at the Research Institute site, I can call the satellite phone ...

After running around in circles for a while, number four was obviously a little impatient. When the crocodile's body exploded earlier, some of its internal organs had exploded on his head and body. When he instinctively reached out to cover it, the back of his hand was not spared. Even though he had used his ability in time, the back of his hand had still been gnawed on by the fierce white ants. The thin skin had already revealed the White bones. Even after applying the ointment, it still looked very terrifying. Blood seeped out of his injured skin from time to time.

Enduring the pain made him emotionally unstable. When he heard Mr. Zhou's words, he couldn't help but say,

"I don't need to!"

He rudely interrupted Mr. Zhou's words, and Mr. Zhou's face darkened. Seeing this, number seven smiled and tried to smooth things over.

"Mr. Zhou, to be honest, we're not planning to leave this Island."

When she said this, song qingxiao noticed that Mr. Zhou's hands, which were handcuffed to the box, trembled for a moment and quickly clenched into fists, as if what number seven said had touched a certain reverse scale in him.

This action was very subtle. Everyone else was staring at Mr. Zhou's face. Other than song qingxiao, Zhou xueli was the only one who noticed it. She quickly put down her hand that had been rubbing Mr. Zhou's chest and held it tightly. When Mr. Zhou's fingertips touched hers, it was as if he was holding onto a life-saving straw. He held it tightly and never let go.

we don't want money, and the call for help you mentioned won't work on us. Do you have any other ... number seven paused for a moment. He glanced at the box Mr. Zhou was carrying out of the corner of his eye and continued,"

"Do you have any more special and useful conditions?"

After she said this, Mr. Zhou's face looked even more dejected. He closed his eyes and his nose couldn't help but tremble, as if it was very difficult for him to breathe fresh air.

"Alright," he said. He adjusted his breathing for a while, and no one urged him. After about ten seconds, he adjusted his emotions and opened his eyes again.

"Since that's the case, I do have something here that should be able to satisfy everyone."

When he spoke, he was panting heavily. Zhou xueli was a little worried and wanted to stop him, but Mr. Zhou waved his hand and motioned for her to push him up.

my company mainly focuses on the research of biological genes. You should all understand this. Mr. Zhou's voice was a little hoarse. With every word he said, a large amount of saliva overflowed from the corner of his mouth. It was unclear if his current appearance was due to the fear of walking on the island and the continuous deaths. Professor Yan, who was beside him, took out an acupuncture agent from the first aid box and skillfully slowly pushed it into his blood vessels.

With this injection, Mr. Zhou's face was ruddy at an incredible speed. He seemed to have regained full energy. He even pushed away Zhou xueli, who was supporting him, and sat up alone.

twenty-five years ago, the Zhou Corporation had already invested a large amount of funds into the research of biological genetic evolution. At that time, my father was the one in charge. They originally wanted to use this research to overcome some of the human genetic weaknesses and achieve further breakthroughs and evolution.

However, the experiment failed in the end. Mr. Zhou brushed it off lightly, but song qingxiao was thinking about it.

The reason for the experiment's failure could be roughly understood from the situation of the bats at that time. Although the weakness of the experimental bodies was strengthened after their genes were changed, it was very likely that a certain important talent had begun to degenerate, causing the Zhou consortium's loss. In the end, the island was abandoned and became the lost Island..

## Chapter 166: The key (2)

Her heart skipped a beat, and her eyes flickered. She lowered her eyelids and heard Mr. Zhou say,

however, the temporary failure did not affect the Zhou group's passion. The experiment continued after that, and many difficulties were overcome.

When he said this, his eyes were filled with hope, as if this was extremely important to him.

When professor Yan and the others heard him mention this, they were also quite excited. However, this was not what the cultivators wanted to hear. Song Qing bit the corner of his mouth and felt that there were many doubts.

The company owned by Mr. Zhou was one of the richest in this scenario. However, even if she was not a professional, she knew that it would cost a lot to carry out a big experiment.

Buying an island, recruiting top talents, and setting up a special laboratory all required a large amount of money.

Twenty-five years ago, after Mr. Zhou's father encountered a slippery slope, the losses to Zhou should have been difficult to estimate. Even if Zhou was rich, such an experiment should have been temporarily put on hold without any further discoveries. When the right time came, such as when the financial magnate recollected a huge amount of funds, it would be possible to reopen this experiment.

However, in Mr. Zhou's words, his original words wereThe temporary failure did not affect the Zhou group's passion. After that, the experiment continued and many difficulties were overcome.

From this sentence, it could be heard that the Zhou consortium had never stopped this experiment in the past twenty years.

As Mr. Zhou had said, the ultimate goal of this experiment about genetic breakthrough was to apply it to human beings, so that human beings could break through their own shackles and achieve the goal of evolution, and then human beings would enter a new era ...

At first, these words sounded like a fantasy to many people. Many people might think that Mr. Zhou was being delusional, but Song Qingxiao changed her mind. What if Mr. Zhou was telling the truth?

The initial reason why the Zhou family presided over this research was probably not as great as Mr. Zhou had said. It was for the progress of all mankind, but what if it was to overcome the difficulties of the Zhou family?

The Zhou family was famous for their biogenetic technology. The Zhou family's first research on genes was led by his father, who then took over by Mr. Zhou.

The father and son were unscrupulous for the same purpose. Other than their great feelings for scientific research, it was very likely that they had no choice but to do this.

After landing on the island, Mr. Zhou had been showing a dying appearance. He needed someone to support him as he walked and was out of breath when he spoke.

Professor Yan skillfully took out a needle and injected it into him. All of this proved that Mr. Zhou's condition was probably like this usually, so Professor Yan, Zhou Xueli, and the others were already used to it.

Song Qingxiao boldly speculated that Mr. Zhou's condition might be due to a serious illness. This illness might be related to the Zhou family's bloodline inheritance.

In other words, the Zhou family might have inherited a serious genetic weakness and needed to invest in this experiment in order to survive.

Only when it was a matter of life and death would the Zhou family invest like crazy, regardless of everything.

Mr. Zhou would only lose his mind and hire a large number of people to risk their lives on the island when their lives were at stake.

He mentioned that his father had presided over this experiment, but such an important experiment had been taken over by two generations of father and son. He was the only one on the island, and father Zhou did not exist in his story.

Twenty-five years ago, the Zhou's experiment was carried out under the leadership of Mr. Zhou. What age was Mr. Zhou at that time?

If he had been in his Prime, there was no reason for Mr. Zhou not to let his son participate in such a major experiment. If he had participated in this experiment, Mr. Zhou's original words should not be "his father will preside over it" but "father and son will preside over it". This slight difference represented a completely different meaning.

Assuming that Mr. Zhou was not old enough to co-host the experiment when Mr. Zhou hosted the experiment, then it could be speculated that Mr. Zhou's actual age might not be as old as he appeared to be.

Song qingxiao recalled the first time she saw Mr. Zhou when she first entered the trial scenario. She only remembered that Mr. Zhou was around 50 years old.

Her eyes fell on Mr. Zhou's face again. When she looked at him again, she didn't know if it was song qingxiao's illusion, but she felt that there was some white hair on his temples. If it wasn't for the effect of the injection from professor Yan earlier, no one would be surprised if the sickly Mr. Zhou said that he was in his 60s or 70s!

Perhaps it was because the trial scene was quite difficult this time, and they had encountered a lot of trouble after entering the trial. From yesterday until now, they had experienced a lot of things. Many people instinctively felt that time had passed too slowly.

However, thinking about it carefully, only three to four days had passed since the trial-takers had entered the mission scenario. In these three to four days, Mr. Zhou's condition seemed to have deteriorated very quickly, and he was already starting to look old.



If Mr. Zhou's actual age was not what he showed, then twenty-five years ago, he might have still been young, or even underage. Mr. Zhou should have been young at that time. After that, he no longer appeared in Mr. Zhou's experimental stories, and it was very likely that he had died before the experiment was successful. This would further prove that there was a genetic weakness in the Zhou family's genes.

Song qingxiao's lips gradually tightened. She felt that she was about to grasp the key point of this trial..

## Chapter 167: Condition (1)

The experiment that the Zhou consortium invested in was not so much for the progress of all mankind as it was more to overcome a certain weakness in the Zhou consortium's genetic inheritance.

The reason why he returned to the island was most likely because he had made an important breakthrough in his research. It was also possible that his body could no longer allow him to delay any longer. It was even more likely that there was a new discovery on the island that had lured him back to this abandoned experiment Island.

Mr. Zhou's words were half true and half false. This way, it would be easier to convince people and use them.

Song qingxiao remembered the time in the crocodile's nest when professor Yan and the others were excitedly talking about the evolution of the huge crocodile that knew how to play dead. She could still clearly remember Mr. Zhou's expression at that time. He had lost his self-control at that time, and his eyes seemed to be shining with a thousand rays of light.

Song qingxiao did not understand that light at the time, but now that she thought about it, she understood that it was called hope. During the two life-and-death situations in the trials, if she had a mirror to look at, she would have found that her eyes had been filled with the same light every time she had tried to survive.

The evolution of the island's creatures might have confirmed one of his speculations. The silver box that was locked to his wrist might not only contain experimental data, but also the results of the experiment.

When he was on the ship, the ship was hit by the huge beasts at the bottom of the sea, and they could die at any time. He would rather die than take the box with him.

If he was afraid that the box would be broken, he would not have let go of it even if his wrist was injured. In fact, this had already been proven.

The box contained his life-saving medicine that could improve and evolve his genes. It might be his only chance, which was why he treated it like a treasure and was willing to spend a lot of money for it.

Song qingxiao remembered professor Yan's words. He had mentioned that the crocodile that had pretended to be dead had already shown signs of atavism. It had even surpassed its original genes and was evolving to a higher level.

Professor Yan said, "natural selection."

"Among a pile of defective products, there will always be one that will stand out. After being filtered through various aspects and the environment, it will become the final winner and evolve to a higher level."

When he said this, song Qing felt something, but his thoughts were quickly interrupted by professor Yan's next words.

At that time, she had used this situation to think of God's trial. In some ways, it was very similar to the theory of evolution that professor Yan had mentioned, and she had not had time to think of other things.

But now that he thought about it carefully, every word that the characters in the scene said had extraordinary meaning. Perhaps the trial space was using the words of the characters in the scene to give clues to the trial-takers.

“It’s natural selection. Among a pile of defective products, there will always be one that stands out. After being filtered by the environment and various aspects, it will become the final winner and evolve to a higher level.” Professor Yan’s words applied to the trial of God, and also to this trial.

Assuming that this trial was a journey of evolution, it was possible that the purpose of the trial was not only to compete with each other, but also to involve more people.

The participants, bodyguards, workers, and even Mr. Zhou, who was sick but very likely to have mastered some key things, were all among the competitors.

Those that were eliminated were defective products. The one who survived would stand out and be the only winner!

After the painstaking investigation, the fog was cleared, leaving only the truth in Song Qingxiao’s mind. At this moment, she closed her eyes and hid the desire and ambition in her heart.

“Three years ago, the Zhou consortium accidentally obtained a photo taken by a satellite and found traces of abnormal activity on the island, proving that our experiments back then were not a failure. It was just that we were in the wrong direction. After some adjustments, our current research has some results that can help humans achieve further breakthroughs and evolution.”

At this point, Mr. Zhou finally got to the point. He pointed to the used needles and other items that Professor Yan was dealing with.

You’ve all seen the effects of the injection that Professor Yan gave me. If you’re willing to work for me, after the mission is completed, I’ll give you a dose of medicine on top of the money I promised you. It will help you all step into the ranks of homo evolutis!

He finally said this out loud, which confirmed the initial guess of Number One and the others.

Song Qingxiao was not the only one who was suspicious of what was in Mr. Zhou’s box. If Mr. Zhou’s research results were as amazing as he said, the participants would naturally be tempted.

Compared to the money and other things in the trial world, potions that could improve one's strength were naturally more valuable.

"This thing, has it been verified?"

Wolf one was also tempted, but he was still hesitant. The drug was still being developed and had not been tested on humans. He did not know if there would be any side effects.

Mr. Zhou was well-versed in the principle of persuasion. He knew that in such a situation, if he said firmly that there was no problem with the medicine, the people present might not believe him. Therefore, he laughed,

"No, I didn't! These things are extremely rare." Mr. Zhou licked his lips, in fact, this is only our theory. It has not been proven yet. The reason we entered the island is also because we want to extract the blood of some evolved creatures on the island to prove it with this drug.

He seemed to know that it was suspicious that he had been carrying the silver passcode chest since he escaped, so he simply raised his hand and said,"

"Even if the Zhou consortium were to use all their strength, they would only have ten, and they just so happen to be placed in this box of mine." The corners of his mouth curled up, and the way he looked at Wolf one changed. At that moment, the head bodyguard subconsciously swallowed his saliva, and a hint of greed appeared in his eyes. Mr. Zhou curled his lips and said,"

this box is made of a special material. The password is with me. No one can open it except me. If you really use violence, this box may turn into a bomb and destroy the things inside.

Mr. Zhou's words were probably a mix of truth and lies, 70% true and 30% false. Only then would people believe him without a doubt.

Song qingxiao believed him when he said that there were few research results. From Mr. Zhou's attention to the box, she also believed that the medicine that could change human genes was in the locked box beside him. She also believed what Mr. Zhou said about the box's password, but she didn't believe what he said about the ten tubes of medicine.

It was hard to tell what number one and the others were really thinking, but at least on the surface, everyone believed Mr. Zhou's words.

After reaching a consensus once again, the trial-takers were much more cooperative.

The group of white ants was originally the trial's target. After Mr. Zhou convinced a few people, the six of them began to prepare to eliminate the White ants..

Chapter 168: Continue 1

They walked down the slope one after another. Mr. Zhou leaned against Zhou xuli and looked at number one and the others with a smile. It was only when they were four or five meters away that the look in his eyes darkened.

When Zhou xuli turned to look at him, she happened to catch the haze in his eyes. The two of them exchanged a tacit understanding and smiled again.

"Do you believe that Mr. Zhou really has ten doses of medicine that can change a person's physique?"

On the participant's side, the man in the suit was the first to lose his cool and slowly asked.

Number two gently pulled the corner of his mouth. This action seemed to have touched the wound on his face, making him look a little funny,"

"What do you think?"

Everyone had their own judgments about what Mr. Zhou said. If it was in the past, they could still pick and choose some words to say.

However, after the second hint appeared in the trial, everyone was on their guard again, so how could they reveal their guesses without reservation?

Everyone was well aware of this. After No. 2 finished speaking, he subconsciously glanced at Song Qingxiao.

Song Qingxiao didn't seem to notice the others' expressions as she looked into the distance.

The dense aquatic grass swayed gently with the wind, and the bodies of Number Six and the others were buried inside.

Mr. Zhou's words couldn't be completely trusted. The effect of the medicine was not as great as he said, and whether there were any side effects was also a question. Otherwise, why didn't Mr. Zhou take it himself, but instead went to great lengths to hire a group of people to rush to the island?

However, no matter how many doubts they had, it was not the time to think about it. The problem in front of them was how to eliminate the group of white ants.

Song Qingxiao was not worried that the group of people would launch a sneak attack during the operation to eliminate the White ants. They were all smart people, and the current mission prompt was very clear. The seven trial-takers had to kill six types of mutant creatures and light up the hexagram magic array to complete 100% of the progress. On one hand, he had to find a way to sacrifice the other six trial-takers, and the winner would get the 4000 points reward.

The unexpected death of No. 6 in the mouth of a mutant creature had directly started the progress of the sacrifice. However, the mission did not clearly indicate whether the sacrifice required six people to die in the mouth of different mutant creatures or they could die in the mouth of the same mutant creature.

If they were killed by different mutated creatures, with Number Six dead, there would only be six trial-takers left. If someone attacked again during the process of killing the White ants, causing the trial-takers to die in vain, it would cause the sacrifice mission to be short of one person, which might affect the final progress of the mission.

No one was willing to take such a risk, but the six of them did not trust each other, so there were some ugly words that had to be said first.

Number four rolled his eyes and looked at number seven. Although he didn't say anything, everyone was the most vigilant toward number seven.

Number seven was well aware of number Four's gaze, but he pretended not to see it. He asked,

"How do we deal with these ants?"

The cultivators were all outstanding, but they found it difficult to display their skills against creatures like ants.

Number one blinked and recalled number two's actions.

At that time, everyone was running for their lives, and his method was different from hers, number 3, and number 4.

He had used a pen to draw the shape of a torch and burned the White ants alive. This proved that no matter how the man-eating ants' genes were changed, they were still afraid of fire.

This method was crude and simple, and once the fire was ignited, it could quickly and effectively burn the ants to death.

The torch that number two had drawn earlier was still in his hand, as if he was holding a weapon, but the fire had already been put out. When number one turned to look at him, he quickly understood number one's intention.

"Fire attack!"

This old method quickly gained the approval of the trial-takers, and under such circumstances, number 2 naturally had to follow the majority.

This time, he didn't take out that brush to draw. Instead, he held a torch and asked, ""Who has a lighter?"

Song qingxiao was a little confused when he heard this.

Number two's ability had already been exposed when they were running for their lives. He didn't use his ability to ignite the fire but instead asked this question. It was unknown whether it was because his ability could only be used a limited number of times or he was deliberately showing weakness.

Number seven deliberately looked at number two,"

"Number two, can't you draw more lighters?"

Number two's expression instantly turned ugly. It was obvious that number Seven's words had hit a sore spot..

Chapter 169: Continue \_2

Everyone was well aware of this. Even number Seven's lips curved upwards. Number two couldn't reignite the fire, which proved that his ability was of little value.

Either his level was low and his skills were limited, so there were many things that he could not draw even if he wanted to.

Either his paintbrush was not omnipotent, and the things it could draw were limited.



This result proved that No. 2's threat level was much lower than the others. If they were to encounter any danger, everyone would probably take the initiative to attack him.

Number two's eyes were filled with viciousness. A murderous intent flashed across number Seven's eyes, but he did not answer her question.

Hearing that, number four rummaged through his backpack and was lucky enough to find a few practical survival tools in a sealed plastic bag. Other than flashlights, military knives, and other things, there were even several bottles of fuel, lighters, matches, and other things in it.

Because it was wrapped in a sealed plastic bag, the things inside were not wet when they fell into the sea.

Number four happily took out a lighter and lit the torch. The few of them approached the place where number six had been buried. The closer they got, the lighter their footsteps became.

The rustling sound had stopped, and the foul smell from before had faded a lot, perhaps because the rotten crocodile organs had been mostly devoured by the man-eating white ants.

The closer they got to the place where the man-eating ants were found, the more serious everyone's expressions became. Song Qing's small eyes flashed with vigilance, and he instinctively stayed far away from the other participants.

The other people's reactions were roughly the same. Perhaps because of the special nature of number three's ability, he seemed to be much calmer. He even reached out to push aside the grass that was higher than his waist, and the bodies of number six and the others appeared in front of everyone.

It was no longer accurate to call number six and the others 'corpses'.

Since they did not have hard scales like crocodiles, when the group of white ants caught the crocodiles, they must have given up on invading through the outer shell and chose to attack from the inner organs. So when a group of people found the dead crocodile's body, from the outside, the crocodiles did not seem to have any major wounds.

In just 20 minutes after the group had retreated, the bones and flesh of number six and the others had been gnawed away, leaving only skeletons on the ground.

These white skeletons were covered with ants. At a glance, it seemed that the skeletons of number six and the others were much wider than their bodies when they were alive.

The ants would occasionally wriggle, and many of the ants at the outermost layer would fall off. It was a sight that made one's hair stand on end and goosebumps rise.

Some of the flies that liked rotten meat were still unwilling to give up, still landing on the various parts of the crocodile's broken leather armor.

When the others saw what number four did, they also found fuel from their bags. After removing the stopper, they threw the fuel in the direction of number six and the others' bodies.

When the first bottle was thrown, it hit a skeleton with a 'bang', and the liquid inside spilled out. The ants nearby were attacked by this unexpected attack and began to squirm again.

Some of the flies that had stopped feasting on the crocodile's corpse were frightened. They flapped their wings and flew up. They were still circling nearby, unwilling to give up on the delicious food in their mouths.

Seeing this, everyone's hearts were in their throats. They did not dare to delay and threw out the fuel in their hands one by one. The fuel splashed everywhere. The few of them started to retreat. After walking a few meters away, number two picked up the torch in his hand and threw it at the bones!

As soon as the flame came into contact with the oil, it burst into flames with a boom. In an instant, the flames grew bigger and bigger, and the ants inside were burning until they squeaked.

However, because these ants were not ordinary, they were extremely large and there were many of them. Under the layers of trampling of the large number of white ants, many of the burning ants were surrounded by a large number of ants. The fire had only just started, but it was already showing signs of gradually extinguishing.

When everyone saw that the situation wasn't quite right, they didn't dare to stop and ran in the direction of Mr. Zhou and the others.

However, the fuel that ATr. Zhou had prepared was not ordinary fuel. After a few seconds, there were a few small explosions. It sounded like the pot that had been used to hold the oil had exploded. The fire that had been suppressed by the ants rose even higher, and the flies that had not been able to escape in time were also caught in the flames..

Chapter 170: Continue 3

The fire grew bigger and bigger, and the ants began to rush out. Many white ants with fire on them quickly crawled out from the gaps between the grass and disappeared into the grass.

Song qingxiao and the others lit a fire and quickly ran back to where Mr. Zhou and the others were standing. The fire in the distance was getting bigger and bigger. The burning smell overwhelmed the smell of decay, covering the bones, white ants, and rotten crocodile scales.

Everyone stood on the river bank and watched this scene. Song qingxiao had been paying attention to the notification in her mind. After a few minutes, the notification in her mind changed. The third corner of the hexagram magic array lit up.

[ mutant creatures killed: bats, crocodiles, man-eating ants (mission progress 56%) ]

[ mission completed: 2000 points ]

[ sacrifice progress: 1/6 ]

[ mission completed: 2000 points ]

Perhaps it was because the white man-eating ants had devoured the delicious flesh of No. 6. After killing the man-eating ants, the percentage of completion of the task of killing the mutant creatures was much higher than that of the bats and crocodiles.

Half of the hexagram magical array had already lit up. This meant that she was one step closer to 'going home', and it also meant that the following trials would be even more dangerous.

Mr. Zhou was ready to get up and set off again. The sky was still dark when they arrived on the island, but they had encountered danger one after another along the way and had been delayed for a long time.

Many people revealed helpless and unwilling expressions when they heard that they had to continue their journey.

"It might be more dangerous at night." Professor Yan saw the resistance on the remaining workers' faces and couldn't help but sigh.

"I know that everyone is very tired, but we must at least go to a safe place before we can rest for a while."

At this point, even if Mr. Zhou had previously given everyone a big promise, after encountering danger one after another, the majority of the people had already lost their lives. Now, the persuasiveness of professor Yan's words was much less.

Someone helplessly pulled up his backpack and muttered,"

"Is there any safe place on the island?"

After he asked this question, no one spoke. No one dared to make such a promise to him, so the only response he got was silence.

The fire in the distance was still burning. Although number one and the others had already guaranteed that most of the white man-eating ants had been burned to death, the tragic death of number six and the others was still fresh in their minds. Many people still shivered when they went over.

The fire had already set some of the nearby grass and vines on fire, making crackling sounds. Before everyone even got close to the fire, they could already feel the waves of heat.

There were many ant carcasses on the ground that had crawled out after the fire started but were burnt black. Everyone went around to the bottom of the Research Institute's discharge pipe, which was covered by vines. They looked up at the huge discharge pipe and all heaved a long sigh of relief.

Mr. Zhou's face showed some excitement. Wolf one and the others had already grabbed the vines and climbed up.

The others did not want to fall behind either. With the bodyguards pushing and pulling, Mr. Zhou quickly climbed up, panting. Someone grabbed the vines covering the discharge pipe, and the half-covered chemical facility was finally fully revealed to everyone.

Zhou xueli took out a palm-sized electronic device from her backpack and handed it to Mr. Zhou. Mr. Zhou moved his hand, which was holding the silver box, over, stretched out his index finger and gently pointed it up.

The electronic screen flickered after he tapped on it, as if it had been unlocked. It lit up in an instant, and a map appeared.

A red dot was flashing on the map. Mr. Zhou smiled and explained,

this was drawn by the old people in the company before we left. They drew it based on their memories.

Song Qing looked down on him and continued,"

"However, we weren't able to determine our location before. Now that we've found our location, it'll be much easier to find the Research Institute."

The electronic screen had completely changed. After unlocking it, Zhou xueli clicked on something and marked the exit of the discharge pipe. A red dot lit up, which should be the location of the group.

A green display line snaked up and pointed in the direction of the Research Institute in another corner.

From the mark on the map, everyone's location was on the lower right corner of the screen, and the direction of the Research Institute was on the upper left corner. As Mr. Zhou had said at the beginning, they almost had to cross the middle of the island.

Although they had the map's assistance and didn't need to run around like headless flies, they had encountered so many dangers as soon as they entered the island. It really made the remaining people not have much confidence in the rest of the journey.

Unfortunately, there was no way back now. If they did not follow the main group, everyone knew the consequences of being abandoned. Now that things had come to this, they could only brace themselves and face it..