

## **Watch Out 181**

### Chapter 181: Alliances

The water was quite deep, and after a long time of accumulation, it had formed a rather large pool.

The surface of the water was shimmering, as if it was covered with a layer of tulle. It moved slowly with the fluctuations of the water, and it was beautiful beyond words.

The water in the pond was extremely clear and deep, but song Qing had underestimated it and found that something was wrong.

She found that other than sand and stones, there was no fish or shrimp.

This was a little strange. Although Mr. Zhou's group had built a Research Institute on the island many years ago, it had been more than ten years since they left the island.

For many years, even if the creatures on the island had been affected by genetic mutation, it was strange that such a large pool did not have any fish or shrimp.

She remembered that when she was downstream, the water was also clear, but other than sand and stones, she didn't see any mutated aquatic creatures in the river. She was puzzled and was about to get closer to the river to take a look when number four turned her head and noticed her looking at the pool.

Number four was suspicious. She wanted to turn her head and look into the water as well, but someone in the team suddenly shouted,"

"All!"

The exclamation immediately attracted everyone's attention. Except for song qingxiao, even number four turned his head instinctively and cast his previous doubts to the back of his mind.

After the exclamation, there was a 'plop' sound, and someone seemed to have fallen to the ground.

The group that was originally moving forward was suddenly disrupted. Zhou xueli impatiently turned her head and saw a scholar who was carrying a box lying on the ground. He seemed to have noticed Zhou xueli and the others staring at him. He subconsciously raised his head, and his face was red with sweat. His glasses fell into the grass.

Several other scholars were trying to pull him up, but they were all gentle scholars. When the wolves attacked them, they were already scared out of their wits. This fifteen minutes of rushing had almost exhausted their remaining physical strength. They pulled him a few times, but they could not get him up. On the contrary, the others were exhausted, and with this pull, several people who were helping him fell to the ground.

Everyone was like an arrow at the end of its flight, and when Zhou xueli saw this scene, she felt somewhat helpless.

"Let's take a break."

The time they took to travel was too long. Ever since they arrived on the island, the group had been in a constant state of anxiety.

Fear and uneasiness turned into a heavy pressure. Large amounts of sweat took away everyone's physical strength, making it difficult for those who had survived to bear.

It just so happened that the existence of this waterfall blocked the team's path, so Zhou Xue Li had to take out a map to observe the situation first, so she suggested that they take a break.

As she spoke, she took out a piece of tissue and wiped Mr. Zhou's face. Mr. Zhou's hand, which was holding the silver suitcase, was still shaking. He leaned against a bodyguard and panted heavily.

"We've been out for more than 15 minutes, and the wolves were all killed. Even if there are creatures that smell the blood, they shouldn't be able to catch up for a while."

As soon as Zhou xuli's words fell, many people heaved a long sigh of relief. Their tense nerves finally relaxed a little.

The scholars sitting on the ground also looked relieved. Taking the opportunity of falling to the ground, they crossed their legs and used this time to recover their strength.

However, song qingxiao did not relax. Instead, she tensed up.

Under the rumbling sound of water, the buzzing sound was covered by the loud sound of water. It sounded like the sound of insects flapping their wings, but when she listened carefully, it was as if she couldn't hear it. It was as if everything was just her illusion.

However, her experience on the island made her feel that something was wrong in the grass. It was very likely that something terrible was hidden in the grass.

Most careless people would have died in the first few rounds of danger. She instinctively reached for her bag. The zipper was not fully closed, so it was convenient for her to take out the things in the bag.

Song Qing's small hand reached into the bag and grabbed a folded piece of foam. She reached out and held it. Number seven saw her action and reached into the bag quietly. At the same time, the professor who had fallen on the ground had begun to search the grass.

When he fell earlier, his glasses had fallen off. At this time, sweat was dripping into his eyes. He raised his hand to wipe it a few times, but he was still in a daze and couldn't see clearly.

"Stop stepping on my glasses."

The wild grass was dense, and the glasses disappeared after rolling in.

The professor was a little worried as he touched his glasses, reminding everyone not to step on them.

The grass rustled as it was pulled apart. The squinted scholar seemed to have touched something and subconsciously reached out to hold it.

“This...”

When he raised his hand, a brown jar-like object the size of a soccer ball appeared in his hand..

Chapter 182: No. 4\_1

The ‘jar’ did not have a lid on top, and the body of the jar was full of holes. The young male professor squinted his eyes to take a closer look, while muttering to himself,”

“This is...”

With a buzzing sound, it seemed like something was about to fly out of the jar.

The surrounding people’s faces changed. After they had come to the island, they had suffered a lot. They also knew that there were no good people after the creatures on the island had mutated.

Everyone instinctively stepped back. Zhou xueli was so shocked that she didn’t even have time to say anything before she supported Mr. Zhou and walked back.

Number one and number three had already sensed that something was wrong and had already retreated instinctively.

The crowd scattered in all directions, afraid that they would suffer if they walked too slowly. Even the others who had fallen to the ground with the scientist crawled out to avoid the disaster.

At this moment, the scientist sitting on the ground seemed to have remembered something. His face changed and his hand trembled. Before he could throw the 'jar' away, song qingxiao, who should have retreated a little, stepped forward unexpectedly. She pulled out a folded foam film from her bag, shook it open, and covered the entire 'jar'. She took the hot potato from the professor's hand!

After she wrapped the 'jar', she felt a vibration coming from the inside of the aluminum film. Many things were trying to break out of it.

No one expected song qingxiao to do this. Even the young professor sitting on the ground was stunned. He was still holding the thing in his hand until someone next to him pulled him back. He didn't even bother to look for his glasses. He hurriedly got up and hid.

Seeing song qingxiao's action, number seven was confused. Even number four, who was standing on a rock by the river, was stunned. When he saw the scientist next to him Dodge, he showed a mocking expression.

He thought that song qingxiao's actions were just to save people and to please Mr. Zhou. A thought flashed through his mind:Idiot!

The next moment, he saw song qingxiao lift the 'jar' and smile at him.

Seeing her expression, number Four's expression changed slightly, and he immediately felt that something was wrong.

b \* tch," number Four's voice changed in a moment of desperation," don't you dare!

He finally understood that song qingxiao was not helping him out of joy. It was clear that this woman still held a grudge against him for his sneak attack and wanted to harm him.

When the young professor fell and picked up the 'jar', everyone felt that something was wrong and dispersed.

Number four was retreating in the direction of the pool. Now that the way forward and backward were blocked, he could only escape along the river bank. He cursed in his heart. Before he could jump off the stone to Dodge, the thing in song Qing's hand was already thrown at him.

His running speed was not as fast as song qingxiao's throwing speed.

No. 4 was only two to three meters away from song Qing. The 'jar' was almost in front of him in the blink of an eye. The aluminous film wrapped around the 'jar' fluttered down, and with a buzzing sound, a few thumb-sized, ferocious black bugs flapped their wings and flew out of the 'jar'.

'SSSS'

The surrounding people could tell from the appearance that this insect was not a good one. Their expressions changed and they regretted that they didn't hide far enough. Song qingxiao also ran quickly towards the direction of the cliff.

When number four saw that it was such a fierce black insect that flew out of the altar, he didn't have time to pull up his clothes to cover his head and face before the insect was already in front of him.

The 'jar' flew in front of him, and without thinking, he stretched out his leg to kick this scourge further away.

Song qingxiao had already run away. Unfortunately, he couldn't give her a taste of her own medicine. Number four cursed in his heart and swore that if he managed to escape this, he would definitely tear song qingxiao into pieces!

He suppressed his anger and hatred, and kicked the kun tan in anger.

When song qingxiao threw it out, it looked solid, but it was actually not. When he kicked it, he was not kicked far away as he had hoped. Instead, he heard a crisp 'crack' and the 'jar' shattered.

With a 'buzzing' sound, a large group of black flying insects rushed out. They seemed to recognize that number four was the person who broke the 'jar'. The 'home' was destroyed, which made the group of black insects furious. They flapped their wings and flew toward number four.

In a moment of desperation, number Four's body lit up with purple light and flashed with electric arcs. These insects were menacing. Not only were they big, but they were also flying fast. They crashed into the purple electric arcs.

The first bug that touched No. 4 didn't fall to the ground like the White ant that No. 4 had expected. Instead, it only dropped a section of its body after being electrocuted. It flew unsteadily for a while, but quickly stabilized itself!

It was unknown whether it was because number Four's ability level was not high and he could use his ability three times, but his ability was not strong enough. Or, after these insects had mutated, whether it was in terms of size or defense, they were far more ferocious than the white man-eating ants. In short, number Four's lightning ability could only block them for a while, not completely annihilate them.

These mutated black insects seemed to be very vengeful. When No. 4 broke the 'jar', these black insects attacked him in groups.

Seeing that number four had attracted the attention of the group of insects, Mr. Zhou made a prompt decision and immediately shouted,"

"Let's go!"

No one dared to stop. It was impossible to go back along the river bank. Even if there was a cliff in front of them, they could only brace themselves and move forward.

Fortunately, the cliff was not very high, only about five or six meters high, covered with weeds and vines. Without waiting for Mr. Zhou's order, number one and number three had already run to the edge of the cliff, grabbed the vines, and climbed up.

Number Seven's movements were much more agile. After she transformed into her beast form, her fingernails grew longer, and with a grab, she dug firmly into the soil. She climbed up in two to three steps.

She was the first to reach the top of the cliff. After she steadied herself, she turned around and saw that the others were also scrambling to climb up. Song qingxiao was among them, and she was the fastest.

Below song qingxiao was number three, who was holding onto a grass vine. She had one foot in the soil of the cliff and the other on number one's shoulder. With number one's help, she was not slow in climbing. After seeing number seven turn around, number three's eyes flashed with vigilance. She was obviously worried that number seven would take the opportunity to attack.

Number seven saw the unkind look in her eyes. She laughed and squatted down. Her beast form gradually faded as she squatted down. She ignored number three and reached out her left hand to song qingxiao.

Song qingxiao didn't need her help. She didn't hold her hand and use her strength to climb up. Instead, she grabbed the grass and pushed herself up. Her hand caught the edge of the hanging wall, and she lifted her leg and flipped over.

The dirt that she had stomped on was all over number three's face. However, number three had seen the interaction between song qingxiao and number seven. From the looks of it, it seemed like number seven was trying to get on song qingxiao's good side but was rejected by her..

## Chapter 183: Death (1)

This was not the time for number three to ponder. Number four probably could not hold on for long. The swarm of bugs looked extremely fierce. Once number four could not hold on, the bugs would probably fly around and attack people.

Below them, number one was also trying his best to climb up. Number three didn't dare to delay. He used his strength to grab the grass vines and also climbed up to the top.



The bodyguards pushed Mr. Zhou up, and the earth that the people above stepped on fell down with a 'Sha Sha Sha' sound. Everyone's life was in danger, and they exploded with unparalleled potential, deeply afraid that they would be left behind.

At this point, no one could care about others. They all fought to step on it. In the panic, some people were stepped on the head, but no one was willing to retreat.

Song qingxiao looked down and saw that number four was surrounded by insects. The purple light on him was getting weaker. It was only a matter of time before the insects attacked him.

However, the fact that number four was able to hold on for such a long time was already beyond her expectations.

His ability was special, and his physique should have been strengthened, which could be seen from his expression.

In this case, he had supernatural abilities and was agile. If he faced mutated creatures like the Wolf Pack, it was hard to say whether he could be tricked.

However, under the siege of the insect swarm, it would be difficult for him to use any of his techniques.

No. 4 waved his hands and feet, occasionally hitting the black flying insects with electric arcs. After the insects were slapped away, they swayed and flew back to him.

Ten seconds later, number four couldn't hold it in any longer. He first prepared to run in the direction of the cliff where the others were climbing.

When he moved, the swarm moved with him. The person climbing the cliff became anxious.

"Give me a hand ..."

“Hurry up!”

Amidst the splashing of the soil, everyone endured the fatigue in their hands and feet and climbed up with all their might. They were afraid that once number four arrived, the insects would fly around and everyone who stayed behind would be killed.

The tragic situation of those who had died to the White ants was still fresh in everyone’s mind. Seeing the dense cloud of insects, they felt goosebumps all over their bodies.

No. 4 took two steps forward, and the insects followed him. His body flashed purple. Perhaps it was because his ability was about to run out, but some insects attacked him. He let out a painful scream.

In his current state, it was obviously impossible for him to run to the cliff and lure Huo Shui away.

In a moment of desperation, number four jumped into the pond without a word!

With a splash, the water splashed in all directions. The group of black insects that had been pestering number four stopped above the pool, not daring to follow.

“He escaped?”

Number seven, who had climbed up the cliff, also saw this scene. He could not help but frown in disappointment.

“That might not be the case.” Song qingxiao’s mouth twitched. She recalled the scene she had seen before. At that time, she had been suspicious of the pool, but then a professor fell to the ground and disrupted her thoughts.

But now that he thought about it, the pond was clear, but there was no fish or shrimp in it. It was too strange.

It was very likely that there were powerful creatures in the water, and there was no room for other living creatures to survive. Either that, or the water was strange and not suitable for living things.

As soon as Song Qingxiao finished her words, Number Seven was confused. He was about to ask something when the pond suddenly changed!

After Number Four jumped into the pool, the water splashed, but he did not sink for long due to the impact of jumping into the river. Instead, it was as if there was an invisible 'hand' in the river that slowly 'lifted' him up.

The river seemed to come alive in an instant, which made Number Seven, who was on the top of the cliff, dumbfounded.

Song Qingxiao had already anticipated that something was wrong in the river. Under the afterglow of the setting sun, the thin layer of gauze on the river surface slowly floated toward No. 4 when he jumped in and 'wrapped' him in it.

By the time Number Four felt that something was wrong, it was already too late!

The pool was not a place that could save his life. On the contrary, it could be fatal!

His ability had almost been used up in the 10 seconds he had fought against the black insects. Now that he realized something was wrong, he struggled to swim to the shore.

However, how could the creatures in the pool be willing to give up on a prey that was already in their mouth? The 'muslin' gradually wrapped around his limbs and dragged him deeper into the pool.

In a moment of desperation, Number Four didn't dare to be careless, and the purple light on his body flickered again.

The light muslin immediately retracted after being electrocuted, and Number Four took the opportunity to swim to the shore.

The splashing water covered the sound of the water, and many people on the cliff turned their heads to look.

Even Zhou xueli and the others, who were pushing Mr. Zhou forward, turned their heads and happened to see number four running for his life.

The expressions of the people on the cliff changed drastically. The dangers in the river were no less than on land, and might even be more dangerous.

The black insects on the water did not dare to get close, but before No. 4 died, these vengeful insects would not leave easily.

However, number Four's good luck did not last until he reached the shore. With a Wolf in front and a Tiger behind, everything he did was just a last-ditch struggle.

As the purple light on number Four's body slowly dimmed and its power decreased, the 'thin film' that had retreated to the side after being electrocuted earlier surrounded number four again.

This time, no matter how hard No. 4 struggled, he couldn't escape. He was like a bug that had flown onto a spider's web. The more he struggled, the tighter he was stuck.

He was wrapped in this thin film, and looking down from the cliff, he seemed to be wrapped in a transparent cocoon.

No. 4's struggling became less and less until it finally stopped.

The notifications in the sea of consciousness of the remaining four trial-takers changed at the same time.

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

[ mission completed: 2000 points ]

[ sacrifice progress: 3/6 ]

[ mission completed: 2000 points ]

The moment number seven and the others received the notification, they couldn't help but heave a sigh of relief.

Number three stepped on number one's shoulder and climbed to the top of the cliff with the help of number one.

Then No. 1 also climbed up, and some of the workers also climbed up. Mr. Zhou and a few scientists with boxes were also climbing up the cliff.

The moment No. 4 on the river was swallowed, the black insects scattered and flapped their wings, ready to find another target group.

Hearing this voice, Zhou xuli's expression changed. Mr. Zhou's physical strength was weak. No matter how rich and powerful he was, there were still some things he couldn't compare to.

"Whoever pushes Mr. Zhou, I'll reward them with 5 million Yuan in cash!"

She called out. As she spoke, she grabbed the grass vine with one hand and pushed Mr. Zhou up.

The swarm was already moving towards the cliff, and the people behind were pale with fear..

Chapter 184: Digesting 1

However, the more afraid they were, the more they lost the strength to climb up.

Although the reward that Zhou xueli had called out was quite a lot, he still had to be alive to receive it.

After she shouted, no one paid her any attention. In a panic, Zhou xueli raised the price loudly,”

“10 million!”

“20 million!” Amidst the buzzing sound, the swarm of insects got closer and closer. After Zhou xueli had finished shouting at the top of her lungs, she saw that no one was moving, so she added another number,”

“Give Mr. Zhou a push. Whoever helps will have priority on the return trip!”

Finally, someone was tempted by the reward. A worker freed one hand to push Mr. Zhou.

Once someone made the first move, the others couldn’t hold on any longer. For the sake of their lives and money, they all went to help. With the help of everyone and the help of the bodyguards, Mr. Zhou was quickly and smoothly sent to the top of the cliff.

Without this burden, Wolf one and the others, as well as Zhou Shirley, were obviously faster than before. After several young scientists climbed to the top of the cliff, only professor Yan and two workers were left behind.

“Give me a hand.”

The other workers in the line had already gone up first, and the two workers who were lagging behind immediately became anxious.

A few young scholars squatted down and tried to pull professor Yan away. He was old, so he wasn’t very agile. When he reached out to grab the scholar’s hand, the box in his hand fell.

“All...” Professor Yan hurriedly tried to reach out for it. A scholar looked up and said with red eyes,”

“I don’t want it, teacher Yan!”

The swarm of insects had already flown over and was less than two meters away from the cliff wall. If they stayed any longer, they might not be able to pick up the things and might even lose their lives.

A pained expression appeared on professor Yan’s face, but in the end, he gritted his teeth and put his trembling hand on it.

Everyone pulled him up together, and the box rolled down, almost hitting a worker who was climbing up.

When the worker noticed something falling, he instinctively turned to the side to avoid it. The grass vine he was grabbing had already been pulled by the person in front of him when he was climbing, and half of the root was already exposed. He was not holding it firmly to begin with, and when he dodged, he only heard two “ creak creak” sounds, followed by the sound of soil falling down when the grass root was pulled out.

The worker’s face was filled with panic. He quickly tried to grab onto something to stabilize himself, but it was too late.

He couldn’t stand steadily and fell straight down. The cliff wasn’t high, and he had only climbed about two meters. If he fell, he would at most hit the grass, and he would be able to get up again.

Thus, although he was panicking, he was not very afraid.

However, after he fell, what caught him was not a thick layer of grass, but a swarm of flying insects.

‘Ah ...’ As the worker screamed, the swarm of insects quickly surrounded him. The remaining person took the opportunity to quickly climb up the cliff.

A large number of black insects covered the man, and in almost two to three seconds, he was no longer breathing.

The people who climbed up the cliff were lucky enough to survive and heaved a sigh of relief.

Professor Yan looked back and saw that the black insects were still flying around the fallen workers. He shivered and his face turned pale. He still had lingering fear.

The box that he had dropped had rolled into the grass and was unusually eye-catching. He had a look of regret on his face. It should have contained some of the samples he had collected before. They were very precious, but now they had been lost.

Under such circumstances, no matter how great the reward was, no one would dare to risk their lives to pick it up.

The others didn't know how to comfort professor Yan when they saw his disappointed expression.

The worker who was bitten by the black flying insects below died in a different way from No. 6 and the others. His body swelled and deformed at a speed visible to the naked eye, as if it had swelled to twice its original size in the blink of an eye. The insects did not leave his body, but instead stopped on it to set up camp.

This way, it reduced the danger of others being bitten, and the hearts of those who survived were put back to their original places.

Zhou xueli took two deep breaths and forced herself to shout,"

"Let's leave this place first."

Those who had survived the disaster gasped for breath, as if they were venting the fear of not daring to breathe when they were chased by the wolves.



Number seven suddenly said,”

“Look over there.”

She pointed in the direction of the pool. Number four, who was previously wrapped in a thin film, was now like a wax elephant in high temperature. He began to melt in the film. In just a short while, even his facial features were a little blurred.

Such a terrifying scene was simply indescribable.

Number Four’s body was wrapped in a translucent film. Under the rapid current, it spun in the middle of the pool and melted bit by bit.

Everyone looked down from above. The afterglow of the setting sun was blocked by the cliff wall, and the light below was much dimmer. The pool was dark and bottomless, like a giant beast with its mouth open, about to swallow people.

“What, what is this thing?” Even though they weren’t the ones who died, when they saw number Four’s death, some of them still shivered and muttered to themselves,”

“What is this place?”

The one who responded to him was not Mr. Zhou, but one of the lucky survivors in the same line of work: “Demon Island ...”

“This must be the demon Island!”

The person’s voice trembled slightly, but his tone was very certain. Mr. Zhou did not reprimand him, and even the bodyguards, professor Yan, and the others did not say anything, as if they had silently agreed with his accusation.

“Let’s go,” he said.

Zhou Xue Li wiped her face and swallowed hard.

It was difficult for her to even do this now. After walking for a day, everyone was tired and hungry, and their mouths were dry. It was difficult for ordinary people to persist, let alone her who was holding on to a burden like Mr. Zhou.

Everyone was either on edge or running for their lives, so they didn't have time to eat, drink, or solve other problems.

Her voice was much hoarse, and her originally beautiful face was now in a mess. Sweat was running down her face, and her messy hair stuck to her cheeks. She could not hide her exhaustion, and her face was pale. Her lips were dry and cracked, and when she spoke, blood oozed out.

When they were by the stream, she had only cared about taking care of Mr. Zhou and fed him food and water. Before she had time to eat, she was attacked by the wolves and had to escape in a panic. Zhou xueli had only persevered by her willpower.

The sun slowly set in the West, and the light gradually disappeared. Darkness was about to envelop the earth.

The hope of those who were still alive in the team also sank as the light dimmed. Everyone's heart was dominated by despair, helplessness, and fear.

The evil demons on the island were harvesting human lives. The scene of each team member's death was like an Asura arena, turning into a heavy mountain-like pressure that pressed down on everyone's heart.

It was wrong to advance, but it was also wrong to retreat.

At this time, everyone vaguely understood that they had fallen into Mr. Zhou's trap.

It was unknown how far the Research Institute's ruins were. It was also difficult to determine if Mr. Zhou could make it to the Research Institute alive and call for help.

If they couldn't call for help, it was unknown whether everyone could make it out alive or how long they could survive on this Island.

After Zhou xueli said "let's go," no one asked her how far she was from the Research Institute, nor did anyone ask her how long it would take for her to walk out of this nightmarish forest.

The only response she got was silence and the sound of water..

#### Chapter 185: Hope (1)

After arriving on the island, Mr. Zhou had become the absolute authority in everyone's hearts, which also made Zhou xueli, who was close to him, have an extraordinary status.

After she finished speaking, there was an awkward silence for the first time. Zhou xueli couldn't help but feel a little uncomfortable. She frowned and looked at professor Yan, Wolf one, and the remaining workers who had survived. Finally, her eyes fell on song qingxiao and the others. She paused for a moment and said,"

"Let's leave the forest first."

The sun was about to set, and the last ray of light on the horizon seemed to be swallowed by darkness. It was not a wise decision to stay in the forest.

Although everyone was in despair, they were not willing to just sit and wait for death. Supported by the desire to live, many people got up.

Song qingxiao looked at the scene below the cliff with some regret. Number Four's body had been melted by something in the water. The semi-transparent living thing in the pool should be a genetic mutation of an aquatic creature.

The hexagram magic array in his sea of consciousness still needed three more mutated creatures to be fully lit up. He had only completed 56% of the mission.

If they could kill the mutant creatures in the water and eliminate the black flying insects, the trial-taker's mission progress would be greatly improved.

Unfortunately, these flying insects were extremely strange and fierce. The tragic death of the worker made the other three participants, who had the same regret as song qingxiao, give up on the idea!

Song qingxiao remembered the attack by the Wolf Pack by the stream today. At that time, the bodyguards had killed three huge gray wolves, but there was no Wolf Totem lit up in the participant's mission prompt, which proved that the Wolf Pack was most likely not completely eliminated at that time.

At that time, there should still be wolves hiding behind the bushes, not showing themselves.

From the previous three missions that had been lit up, song qingxiao could roughly figure out the rules of the mission.

He had to either kill the leader of the mutant creatures or wipe out the entire group of creatures. Only then could the progress of the mission be pushed forward.

However, after killing the three wolves, the trial-taker's mission did not change at all. Song qingxiao speculated that the hidden Wolf was most likely the leader, and its combat power was no less than the three wolves.

Mutated genes, ferocious bestiality, and in the process of mutation, it was very likely that, as professor Yan had said, the Alpha Wolf would start to evolve to a higher level in such an environment.

In that situation, it knew how to protect itself, which meant that it had a certain level of intelligence. The reason it did not appear did not mean that it was afraid. It could be that it was looking for an opportunity to take revenge!

Song qingxiao shuddered at the thought.

She raised her head and looked down. The water was deep, and the insects were buzzing around the corpse.

Perhaps it was because the sky was getting dark, but the forest in the distance looked like a thick shadow.

She felt that there was a pair of Scarlet eyes in the forest, coldly looking at her group of people.

The pores on her back were wide open, and cold sweat seeped out from them, wetting her clothes. The wind was cold, and the goosebumps on her arms were all over. She grabbed her arms, but she couldn't calm them down.

The wolf might be hiding in every corner that they could follow and see. Song Qing opened his eyes wide, trying to find the Wolf's location.

However, her psychic power couldn't extend too far. She held her breath and listened carefully, but she could only hear the sound of flowing water, the buzzing of insects flapping their wings, and the rustling of leaves when the wind blew through the forest.

The people around him could not hide their fatigue. A team that had been through so much despair and devastation, and a vicious, vengeful, and intelligent Alpha Wolf hiding in the dark who wanted to seek revenge ... Song Qing frowned.

After experiencing this wave of danger, everyone was even more jittery and didn't dare to be careless.

When they walked, everyone became more careful, afraid that they would accidentally kick something they shouldn't touch.

Fortunately, even though the forest was large, they still managed to leave after about 20 minutes.

The sky was already dark, and the surrounding road was not clear. Although the light in the dark might attract the attention of mutant creatures, people always had an inexplicable fear in the dark.

Especially on such a small island, the psychological trauma caused by the darkness was multiplied.

In such a situation, not to mention the ordinary workers, even Wolf one and the others took out their flashlights to illuminate the road. After the light was back, everyone breathed a sigh of relief.

Although no one spoke a word, they were all panting hard to suppress. Zhou xueli's legs were like lead, and every step she took was extremely difficult.

She had been holding the map, lighting it up from time to time to look at it. She could not hide her anxiety.

After climbing out of the forest from the cliff of the small waterfall, a gust of wind mixed with the smell of the sea blew over. The people who were drenched in sweat could not help but shiver, and many of them subconsciously hugged their arms.

The exit of this forest was a large flat rocky ground, as if it had been cut off by nature with the work of the gods. It was a platform that was clean and barren.

In front of and to the right of the platform were cliffs. As far as the eye could see, the sea stretched as far as the eye could see under the night sky, and the loud sound of the waves hitting the cliffs.

Everyone stood for a moment. Occasionally, when a huge wave hit, they would hear a 'boom' sound, like thunder in their ears. The huge wave hit the cliff, shaking the platform. The gravel at the edge of the cliff fell down with a 'shua shua'. This momentum made everyone's legs weak, almost to the point of kneeling down.

On the left side of the platform was a towering mountain range. In the darkness, the peak of the mountain seemed to connect with the sky, towering into the clouds.

There was a forest behind them, so it was impossible for them to go back the way they came. In front and to their right were cliffs, and below them was the sea. In other words, the only path left for them was to enter the mountain.

However, it was already late, and everyone was tired, hungry, and tired. Their hearts were also filled with fear. It was not a wise move to enter the mountain now.

Everyone subconsciously turned to look at Zhou xueli. Zhou xueli said helplessly,”

“To reach the Research Institute, we need to cross this mountain.”

However, the majority of the people were pale, their faces filled with fear, unease, and exhaustion. It was clear that it would be difficult for them to cross the mountain in one go.

Professor Yan and the others sat on the ground, gasping for breath with their mouths open like fish out of water.

In such a situation, it was probably impossible for him to move.

Although Zhou Xue Li was barely able to stand up, she was still an arrow at the end of its flight, so she helplessly said,

why don't we all rest here for the night and recuperate? we'll cross this mountain after dawn tomorrow.

She pointed in the direction of the mountain.

“The Research Institute is over there. You'll see it when you reach the top of the mountain.”

Although everyone was skeptical of her words, it was undeniable that many people felt that they had seen a glimmer of hope because of her words.

With a 'boom', the huge wave came again, and the cliff made a' buzzing 'sound. The ground seemed to be shaking, and many people were so scared that they squatted down, not daring to get up..

## Chapter 186: Trouble (1)

The seawater that had hit the cliff had already fallen back down, but the lingering fear still remained in everyone's heart.

miss Zhou, are you sure we'll reach the Research Institute after crossing the mountain?"

After a tiring day, after confirming that they could rest for a while, many people lay on the ground, finding it hard to even lift their eyelids.

There were a few flashlights on the ground that were not switched off. At this time, everyone needed a little light to support themselves.

"We'll be close to the Research Institute after we cross the mountain."

Zhou xuli was also worried that the People's hearts would scatter. She and Mr. Zhou still needed the help of these people, so at this moment, she didn't maintain her previous cold and frosty appearance. After taking two deep breaths, she replied to this question.

"Now that we're close to the Research Institute, does that mean we can go home soon?"

"Yes, I am." Mr. Zhou's hoarse voice had a hint of coaxing, after crossing this mountain and reaching the Research Institute, we'll be able to go home soon.



He didn't speak much the whole day, and his voice seemed to be squeezed out from his dry throat. It felt like it was rubbed on matte, and it was very harsh.

As soon as Zhou xueli heard him speak, she instinctively reached for her bag, but she touched nothing.

Her bag had fallen by the stream when the wolves had attacked, so she hadn't picked it up. When they were hurrying on their way, she naturally didn't notice anything wrong with the lack of a burden. At this time, Zhou Xue Li touched her body and suddenly frowned.

"Who doesn't have water?"

She cleared her throat and asked.

In the beginning, she didn't pay much attention to it, but after she asked and no one answered, Zhou xueli realized that something was wrong.

"Does anyone have any extra water?"

She raised her voice and asked again.

Because she had used too much force when she spoke, her dry lips were torn open, and the blood that gushed out moistened the skin of her mouth, bringing with it a piercing pain and the smell of blood.

"I lost my bag..."

Someone said listlessly. This sentence was like a signal, and more people said,

"I, I lost my bag too ..."

Zhou xueli's heart began to sink. She turned her head and looked around. Most of the people were either sitting or lying down. Even a few bodyguards were sitting together with their legs bent. The flashlights thrown on the ground were scattered and illuminated the platform a little.

"Did you guys lose your bags?"

The word 'all' made everyone panic.

At first, when the ship was dragged into the sea by the monsters in the deep sea, there were a lot of materials left on the ship. When they got to the island, many people robbed a lot of them, and they felt that they were heavy, cumbersome, and in the way.

After losing a bag, many people felt relieved and didn't think it was a big deal.

Everyone was afraid of losing their lives in the face of mutant creatures. They were also worried that they would not have enough bullets and would not be able to fight back when danger came.

No one had ever been afraid of the problem of insufficient supplies.

After all, it didn't matter if one person lost his bag, but the others must have more.

Everyone, including Mr. Zhou and Zhou xueli, thought so.

Therefore, no matter when they were in danger or when they were resting, everyone's first reaction was to lose their backpacks. No one expected that when Zhou xueli asked about the water source, they would find that many people had lost their backpacks.

Realizing the seriousness of the problem, Zhou xueli couldn't help but ask,"

"Whose bags did you lose?" She pursed her lips. This action made the wound on her lips split deeper, and the blood oozed out more quickly. However, she seemed to not notice it and stuck out her tongue to lick her lips.

"The person who lost his bag, raise your hand."

Amidst the rustling of clothes, people raised their hands one after another.

Anxious, Zhou xueli picked up a flashlight and shone it at them one by one.

The people who were illuminated by her light subconsciously narrowed their eyes and reached out to cover their faces. Zhou xueli counted,"

"1 2 3.. 6 7.."

Her heart grew colder with every number she counted.

At present, there were a total of 22 people alive in the team: four trial-takers, five bodyguards, five scientists, Mr. Zhou, Zhou xuli, and the worker.

Among the 22 people, the five professors only carried suitcases and backpacks containing research equipment when they first arrived on the island. They didn't carry any supplies to increase their burden.

With that, there were only 17 people left with the supplies. Among them, other than song qingxiao and the other three, as well as the five bodyguards, only one of the workers still had a bag. Everyone else's bags were missing!

The problem was very serious. After everyone was tired, they could rest before continuing their journey. However, on this deserted island, there was no food and water. This was a very serious problem.

After the person lying on the ground heard Zhou xueli's count, he couldn't help but turn over and sit up. He asked anxiously,"

"Did everyone lose their bags?"

The person who asked the question looked around and saw that many people around him were doing the same thing. Everyone had an anxious look on their faces.

Even if they rushed to the site of the Research Institute and called the satellite phone for help, they did not know how long it would take for the rescue team to arrive. Before that, everyone needed to eat and drink.

There was no food on the island. Even if there was, no one would dare to eat contaminated things, and no one would dare to drink water.

The scene of No. 4 being 'digested' by the transparent thing in the pool was like a nightmare in everyone's mind. Now, everyone shivered at the mention of the 'water' on the island, so how could they dare to go near it?

"Mr. Zhou, what should we do?"

They didn't feel it when they were extremely tired, but now that they heard that there was a lack of food and water, they felt dry and hungry.

there are still ten backpacks here, which means there are at least ten supplies. Don't panic.

Mr. Zhou's face darkened at first, but then he became calm again. He motioned for Zhou Xue Li to help him stand up. He looked at Wolf one and the others who were sitting not far away, and finally looked at song Qing and the others who had been standing since the beginning.

After the four unknown cultivators walked out of the dense forest, they did not lie on the ground like the others. Instead, they stood up, as if they were very alert. They stood not far from each other, not close, looking around.

"Wolf one."

Food had become precious and was in the hands of a few people, which meant that the others had to starve and thirst.

These people included Mr. Zhou, Zhou xueli, and the scientists. Once Mr. Zhou asked for a favor, his position as the absolute leader of this group of people would change.

His authority would be challenged, and once everyone wavered in his words, it was very likely that when he encountered danger later, these people would not risk their lives to work for him.

Mr. Zhou quickly thought of the bad consequences and decided to start with the bodyguards. He would make them hand over the food first and then distribute it among themselves.

He had hired this group of people and they loved money. He had also used the results of his research to move Wolf one. From the start of their persuasion, as long as they promised to pay more, it should work.

leave all the supplies here with me for now. We'll distribute them together, so no one will starve to death.

His words had greatly soothed the panic in many people's hearts.

After Mr. Zhou finished speaking, Wolf one sat on the ground and didn't move, as if he hadn't heard him.

Several bodyguards removed the gauze wrapped around their hands and wiped the sweat off their faces. There was only the sound of heavy breathing and the crashing of the waves around them.

A 'boom' sound came from the huge wave again, and the whole platform was buzzing. The majestic power of nature made the group of people tremble in fear.

Everyone looked at Mr. Zhou, Wolf one, and the others uneasily. Some were suspicious, some were uneasy, and some were helpless.

“Wolf one!” Mr. Zhou’s voice began to sink. When he shouted the words ‘Wolf one’ again, his palm that was locked with the silver suitcase bent down and his fingertips knocked on the suitcase, making a ‘ka ka’ sound. His intention was self-evident.

Number seven looked at this scene with great interest. The dark side of human nature was starting to show.

Wolf one seemed to be smiling. The spear was at his feet. He took a dagger and wiped it with the gauze in his hand, ignoring Mr. Zhou’s call..

Chapter 187: improvement !

Mr. Zhou’s eyes were gloomy. Only Zhou xueli, who was supporting him, knew how angry Mr. Zhou was at this time.

His body was tense, and his legs were shaking. He was furious at Wolf one and the others ‘rebellion, so he knocked on the box with a little more force.

The others didn’t even dare to breathe too loudly. They forcefully restrained their breathing, and the atmosphere dropped to a freezing point.

While the others were feeling helpless and panicking, Mr. Zhou was about to call out Wolf one’s name again. Perhaps Mr. Zhou’s knocking on the box reminded Wolf one, for he stopped wiping the dagger, looked up, and shouted, H

Mr. Zhou, he kicked the flashlight that he had thrown at his feet. The flashlight was not turned off, and the light was turned around by him. Everyone who was shone on by the light turned their heads in a hurry, looking uneasy.

"If you want the water and food, of course, it's not impossible to negotiate." In the dark, Wolf one lowered his head. Sweat trickled down his cheeks and gathered at his chin. It dripped from his legs to the ground, quickly wetting the small rock in front of him.

"These were all carried by our brothers all the way here, but why should the others share them?"

To them, these workers were just a burden. Now that they had lost their use of carrying supplies, they would only be a burden if they were to live.

The meaning in his tone was understood by the workers. These people were afraid of being left behind and were already sobbing uneasily.

"Mr. Wolf..."

Wolf one stood up. His tall and sturdy figure gave a certain amount of pressure to those sitting on the ground. He looked around and said condescendingly, "No food! There was no drinking water! It's up to you if you can survive!" He took two steps, and his thick military boots made a terrifying 'ta ta' sound when they stepped on the stone ground. It was extremely threatening.

"Mr. Zhou, you're too kind to these trash. Our people need food and water to ensure your safety and life."

After he said this, Mr. Zhou narrowed his eyes and finally chose to acquiesce to his meaning.

When the others heard that there was no food or water, they immediately panicked.

Since yesterday, many of them had barely eaten or drunk. They had only rested for a while in the middle, but were quickly interrupted by an accident. Now, they were both tired and hungry.

If he couldn't fill his stomach, he might not have the strength to cross the mountains tomorrow.

"Mr. Zhou,"

One of the workers cried and begged,”

“We came to the island with you. You can’t leave us alone.”

yes, Mr. Zhou, we were all listening to you. At the waterfall, we were listening to miss Zhou and pushed you up together.

Mr. Zhou, we’ll correct our mistakes. Please don’t do this ...

“Mr. Zhou...”

Mr. Zhou didn’t say anything. The others were anxious and angry, but in order to survive, they had to lower their heads and beg.

Number seven looked at this scene with a sneer in his eyes.

The island was far away from civilization, and the law of the jungle no longer only existed among the uncivilized animals.

They weren’t in the wrong. If they were, they were just too weak.

The harsh environment on the island and the fear of being abandoned made these men give up their pride and cry.

Mr. Zhou, Wolf one, and the others reached a consensus. Wolf one turned his head and motioned for the bodyguards to share some water and food.

Although this result was different from what Mr. Zhou had imagined, he had no other way to punish these mercenaries for the time being.



“You have to take good care of it.”

Wolf one put the things into a backpack. When he handed it over, Zhou xuli reached out to take it, but before he could touch the strap of the backpack, Wolf one reached his hand back. After saying this, a sinister look flashed in Mr. Zhou’s eyes, and he immediately smiled.

“Of course.”

There wasn’t a lot of food. After Zhou xuli left some for herself and Mr. Zhou, she gave some to professor Yan and the others.

These scientists were still useful, so nothing could happen to them.

Everyone had been hungry for a whole day, so they were tired and thirsty. In addition, the food was not easy to get, so they tore it open and began to eat and drink.

The sound of chewing made the other people who were hungry even more uncomfortable.

No. 1 and No. 3 found a place to sit on the ground. They took out food and water from their bags and drank. Song qingxiao stood on the side of the cliff, looking into the forest..

Chapter 188: Improving !

“Say, why didn’t Mr. Zhou ask us for food?”

Apart from the bodyguards, there were four other cultivators in the team who had not lost anything.

However, IVLr. Zhou would rather ask Wolf one and the others for food than ask the participants for food, which was thought-provoking.

Song qingxiao could guess the reason without thinking.

It was nothing more than the fact that Mr. Zhou dared to speak to Wolf one because he had the confidence to do so.

He could afford to pay Wolf one and the others, so they were under his command. The reason why he did not speak to the trial-takers was because he had a guilty conscience, so he instinctively avoided speaking to the trial-takers.

Mr. Zhou didn't have any research results that could allow the participant's body to evolve. Even if he did, it would probably only be enough for his own use.

He was just telling a lie, and the trial-takers were probably well aware of this.

Number Seven's mind was as clear as a mirror, but she still wanted to get some information from song qingxiao. Song qingxiao's lips curled up. She remembered how she had reached out to hold her hand after climbing up the cliff to express her goodwill.

At that time, the situation was critical, and everyone was in a hurry to escape. Number seven probably didn't expect that under such circumstances, song Qing would notice her unintentional move.

She had extended her left hand.

It had been a few days since they entered this trial site, and song qingxiao had dealt with number seven a few times.

At first, number seven tried to leave a good impression of innocence, cuteness, and harmlessness in the crowd. Therefore, she frequently interacted with the crowd and took the initiative to greet song qingxiao a few times. This made song qingxiao understand her much better than the quiet number one and number three.

She wasn't left-handed, and when she was able to push the strange fish away yesterday, she also used her right hand in a hurry.

And when she tried to pull him, she reached out her left hand.

This situation proved that number seven had the intention to test something.

But what was there to hide?

When she pushed the strange fish away, her palm was cut open and bleeding. This was no secret, everyone saw it.

Unless ... Something bad had happened to her wound and it had become her weakness, which she did not dare to expose.

Song qingxiao thought of the fish that had mutated after being infected. No. 7's body was probably showing signs of mutation as well.

She lowered her eyes and suppressed the excitement in her eyes.

Mr. Zhou and the others were eating and drinking. The chewing sound was mixed with the sound of tearing open the food packaging. Some workers were swallowing their saliva, and some people were unwilling to give up and carefully begged,"

"Mr. Zhou, can you give us some water to drink?"

"We haven't eaten for almost a day."

well climb the mountain tomorrow. I'm afraid we won't have enough strength a >)

As time passed, the rumbling of the hungry stomach started to sound.

Some people couldn't help but feel hungry. They knelt beside Mr. Zhou and the others and begged.

"If you're really hungry, you can go back to where you were and pick up your backpacks. There'll be food there."

Wolf one spoke without raising his head as he swallowed the bread. Everyone fell silent again after he finished speaking.

A young scholar took a biscuit and put it in his mouth. A piece of the biscuit fell on his leg. Before he could do anything, the worker next to him picked up the piece of biscuit and put it in his mouth.

When the scholar saw this, he was stunned for a moment. The others had disdainful looks on their faces.

Song qingxiao furrowed her brows. She felt that this scene was too glaring.

The food in each backpack was enough for one person to eat for more than three days. If they saved it, it would be enough to last them for four to five days.

She took out a bag of compressed biscuits from her backpack and threw it into the hands of the worker who had picked up the crumbs earlier.

With a 'pa' sound, the worker was at a loss as to what to do when he held the biscuit.

"Hurry up and share them."

With a cold face, she said without any expression,"

"I'm done with the preparations. It's time to discuss The Night Watch."

“Ah ...” The worker was stunned for a moment. When he came back to his senses and realized what she had said, he quickly hugged the biscuit tightly with both hands, oh, oh.

Mr. Zhou stopped chewing, and even Wolf one raised his head.

No. 1 and No. 3 didn't know what to say. The worker seemed to be afraid that song qingxiao would go back on her words, so he quickly tore the biscuit open.

The others gathered around to ask for it, and the scene became noisy.

Number seven sized up song qingxiao a few times, his eyes filled with confusion..

Chapter 189: Improving 3

She had been in the trial for a few days, so she believed that she had a certain understanding of the other trial-takers.

Number one and number three were mature, vigilant, and not easy to come into contact with.

Number two had a shrewd heart. On the surface, he was friendly, but in reality, he had many little schemes in his heart.

Number four and number six seemed carefree, but both of them were arrogant and young. No matter how much they tried to hide it, their pride in their strength could not suppress the arrogance in the depths of their hearts.

Only song qingxiao was the only one that number seven was most wary of from the start.

It was said that when she entered the space, she was in a sorry state, as if she was being chased by someone. Not long after she entered, number six had snatched her seat.

In the face of number six's difficulties, she stood up and moved away without a word.

When number four mentioned this, his face was full of disdain. However, reality proved that song qingxiao was not a person who was afraid of death as he had imagined. It was only because fighting with number six in the trial space did not benefit her at all. It would only expose her strength and increase the danger she faced in the trial.

Her performance in the later scenario proved this point. After entering the scenario, number six did not gain any advantage when he ambushed her. Instead, he was injured by her.

Such a person had strength and could endure it, so he was far more terrifying than number six.

She was meticulous and could get information out of Zhou xueli's mouth, so she was the first to discover that something was wrong with the mission.

Out of the seven participants, number seven was the most curious about song qingxiao.

Before number six died, she seemed to have the ability to predict the future and dodged first.

After number four tricked her, she successfully escaped from the mutated giant Wolf. She wanted to take revenge.

When she killed number four, she was not soft-hearted and decisive.

Such a person was now seeing these ant-like people begging, but she was giving out the food.

Number seven couldn't help but want to laugh. In fact, she really couldn't control herself, and the corners of her mouth twitched.

What kind of person was this person?

If someone were to tell number seven that there were still good people in God's trial space, number seven would probably laugh his head off.

Was song qingxiao a good person? She didn't even blink when so many people died.

Even if there were good people in the beginning, they would have died in the initial elimination trial.

Soft-hearted good people wouldn't be able to live until now.

Number seven sneered in his heart and lowered his head fiercely.

The workers were given a bag of biscuits. Although it could not completely fill their stomachs, it was better to have something to eat than to be completely hungry.

Song qingxiao threw another bottle of water over, and everyone finished eating with mixed feelings. Mr. Zhou was already ready to order people to set up the tent.

Although there was a shortage of food, there were plenty of tents. However, the platform was a huge rock and there was no way to fix camp nails, so the tents had to be set up at the foot of the mountain.

The land there was much softer, and the back was against the mountain range. The sea breeze was also less than here.

After eating and drinking, the worker gratefully smiled at song Qing,"

"Miss song, we'll take turns to keep watch at night."

They felt that they had eaten song qingxiao's food, so they wanted to do something for her to repay her.

Song qingxiao shook her head.

"I'm afraid it's not enough to rely on you guys to keep watch."

Mr. Zhou, who was resting on the side, heard her and instinctively turned his head.

"I think they're right. We've been on the road for the whole day, so we should rest well."

After all, no one knew what kind of mutant creatures existed in the mountains.

Now, the four trial-takers and five bodyguards were the strongest in the team. When they were in danger, they were the most reliable. No matter how one looked at it, they should be resting.

As for ordinary people, they were not of much use against mutant creatures, and it was their duty to guard the night.

His matter-of-fact attitude made the worker's smile freeze, but he didn't refute.

Obviously, everyone had already divided the workers into three, six, and nine ranks. The workers silently agreed with Mr. Zhou's distribution, but song qingxiao couldn't help but laugh.

Mr. Zhou, you don't think that everyone can sleep without a worry tonight, do you?"

The meaning behind her words made Mr. Zhou's expression change.

"What do you mean by that?"

"I'm afraid I won't be able to sleep well tonight."



When she said this, Mr. Zhou asked,”

“Why?”

“You guys haven’t forgotten about the surprise attack from the wolves by the stream today, have you?”  
Song qingxiao said.

At first, Mr. Zhou thought she would say something, but when he heard her mention this, he immediately smiled.

so you’re worried about that. Those mutant wolves were already killed by Wolf one and the others.  
Don’t worry.

“I only killed three.” Song qingxiao corrected him. Mr. Zhou’s smile froze and he couldn’t believe it.

“You mean you suspect that there were wolves hiding in the bushes?”

“I’m not suspecting.”

At that time, a few wolves had rushed out and killed three of them. If the pack of wolves had been killed, even if they had not been killed, they had suffered life-threatening injuries. The mission should have given a prompt.

However, the quest notification had not changed. It was certain that there were wolves hiding behind the bushes.

However, she couldn’t tell Mr. Zhou about this. She only mentioned that the wolf might seek revenge and that it was best to be more alert when sleeping at night.

However, when Mr. Zhou heard her mention this, he obviously didn’t believe her ‘intuition\*. However, because of her strength, Mr. Zhou felt that he had to give her some face, so he asked Zhou xueli to arrange for people to be on night duty. He glanced at song qingxiao and emphasized,”

“Miss song said that there might be danger and that we must be careful.”

As he said this, he also asked,”

“Did you guys hear that?”

Wolf one and the others nodded.

“I heard it..”

Chapter 190: Vigilance (1)

“Do you think they will believe you?”

No. 7 quietly stood behind song qingxiao. Before he even got close, song qingxiao had already stepped aside alertly, putting some distance between them.

This level of vigilance could not be trained if one did not roll around in a pile of death several times.

“It doesn’t matter if they believe me or not, I’ve already said what I wanted to say.” Song Qing looked down on number seven. She squinted her eyes and smiled, looking innocent.

“I didn’t expect you to distribute food to ordinary people.”

Song qingxiao could not help but smile at her words.

“What’s the point of bringing food?” She was different from the people in these scenarios. She would leave this place after completing the mission, so it would be a waste for her to hold on to more food and water.

it seems like you’re confident in completing the mission quickly and leaving this place. After No. 7 concluded, song qingxiao asked her,”

“You don’t want to leave?”

Seven didn’t say anything.

The tent was set up very quickly. Mr. Zhou had arranged for a total of six people to be on duty tonight.

Among the six people, there were four hired workers and two bodyguards.

The six of them were divided into two groups, taking turns to be on duty at night.

After the arrangements were made, the others entered their own tents to rest.

Since last night, everyone had not been able to sleep well after the attack, not to mention what happened after they entered the island. They had been in a tense state of mind and did not dare to relax for even a moment. At this time, they could not hold on any longer.

Many people fell asleep as soon as they entered the tent, and soon they started snoring.

A few cultivators had their own tents. Everyone was on guard, so it was impossible for them to sleep in the same place as the others.

Song qingxiao entered her own tent and lay down. She took the time to look at the mission in her mind.

At present, each part of the mission had been half-completed, and the remaining half was the most difficult to kill.

However, the other trial-takers did not say anything about this, so they should have reached a consensus in their hearts.

Before the other trial-takers were sacrificed, everyone would definitely work together to complete the mission when they encountered danger.

She calmed her mind and stopped thinking about the mission. Instead, she forced herself to sleep.

As the number of people in the team decreased, the situation would become more dangerous. She needed to rest up in order to live well on this Island.

She closed her eyes and slowly fell asleep.

But in this case, it was impossible to fall asleep completely. She woke up twice in the middle and heard the sound of the wind outside, which shook the tent gently. There was the sound of the zipper, and the person on duty outside couldn't bear it and yawned.

Someone leaned against the tent and seemed to be falling asleep.

She turned over, and the air cushion under her made a squeaking sound as she snored continuously.

Everything was calm and peaceful, as if nothing was wrong.

However, song Qingxin's heart seemed to be on edge. As time passed, not only did she not relax, but she became more and more tense.

Such a peaceful scene was like the calm before the storm.

In the darkness, a dangerous aura floated in the air. She seemed to smell the coming of a storm, which made her feel a little restless and uneasy.

His heart was beating wildly, as if a rabbit had just entered his heart.

Her chest felt heavy, tightly bound by the low air pressure, making it difficult for her to breathe.

After opening her eyes, she was in a cramped tent, and the air seemed very thin. She stretched her neck and took a few deep breaths, as if she was about to lack oxygen.

It was a little hot in the tent, and she could feel the fine beads of sweat slowly oozing out of the pores of her limbs and bones, but she could touch the cold soil below.

Song qingxiao forcefully suppressed this strange feeling. She had to hurry on with her journey tomorrow, so she needed to rest up to deal with the upcoming trouble.

After listening for a while and making sure there was no danger around, song qingxiao closed her eyes again.

This time, her sleep was strange. Her mind was divided into two, one was awake and alert, and the other was beginning to dream.

Perhaps it was because she was worried in the day, she dreamed at night. She dreamed of the day when number four pushed her and sent her directly into the Wolf's mouth.

The wolf she was facing this time was not the mutated creature she had encountered earlier in the day. It was much larger than the one she had encountered earlier in the day.

It was a pair of terrifying, Scarlet eyes that glinted coldly in the dark. It stared at its prey, locking its killing intent and cruelty in them.

Its hair was like steel needles, and with a shake of its body, each hair stood up.

It had a large head, and when it opened its mouth, its teeth were like the sharpest daggers. With a light stroke, it could bite through the throat of its prey.

She seemed to be able to smell the blood coming from its mouth, which made her shudder.

There were broken limbs all around, and the smell of blood was nauseating.

Song qingxiao's body tensed up when she was stared at by such a huge Wolf.

A large amount of cold sweat kept pouring out, wetting her clothes and sticking them firmly to her body, forming a restraint that made it difficult for her to breathe. She opened her mouth wide and breathed like a fish out of water.

The wolf tilted its head and jumped over. Her heart was almost in her throat. Her heart was filled with killing intent and anger towards number four. The wolf was getting closer and closer, and the surroundings seemed to have quietened down. There was only her and the wolf left in the world!

'Dong, Dong Dong, Dong Dong Dong, Dong Dong Dong Dong Dong Dong...'

Song qingxiao's heart was beating so fast that it almost jumped out of her chest. At the critical moment, the wolf was getting closer and closer to her. However, perhaps it was because she was in a dream, song qingxiao suddenly realized that she couldn't move her body!

It was as if her body didn't belong to her and no longer listened to her.

She wanted to hide, but no matter how anxious and terrified she was, she couldn't even move a finger.

The surroundings were extremely quiet, and no one would come to save her. If she couldn't hide, she would die!

She wouldn't die Here, she wanted to live!

She let out a long breath, and a strong will to live rose from the bottom of her heart, causing her to sit up involuntarily.

The eyelids that had been firmly stuck together suddenly opened. In the darkness, she didn't know if it was because she hadn't freed herself from the nightmare, but the sound of the person on duty sleeping in the tent had disappeared.

The sweet smell of blood came from all directions, and the sea breeze blew on the strong fabric of the tent, making a 'bu bu' sound.

The sound was mixed with the sea breeze, like the deep sound of someone unzipping her tent. But if one listened carefully, it sounded like someone was holding a knife and trying to cut her tent.

Song Qing gasped for air with his mouth wide open. His hand instinctively reached for the dagger on his waist and grabbed the handle.

It was strange that she was covered in sweat and her body was unusually hot as if she had been pulled out of the water.

The dagger was pressed against her body, but it was still cold to the touch. However, this coldness was exactly what she needed at this moment, and it gave her a sense of peace.

Her breath had not yet been smoothened, and her heart was still beating wildly. A sharp, blade-like object easily pierced through the strong fabric.

Then, the second, the third ....