Watch Out 191

Chapter 191: Wolf attack (1)

The sharp thorn was deftly clenched and easily tore a huge hole in the cloth.

The sea breeze was the first to pour into the narrow space, blowing away the heavy air inside, bringing with it a nauseating smell of blood, as if it was hell.

The moonlight was as clear as water tonight, but the heavy rain yesterday seemed to have washed the sky clean, and the moonlight was particularly soft.

Perhaps it was because they were far away from the city, there were no skyscrapers above them, and they could see the starry sky.

When song qingxiao entered the tent to sleep, she clearly remembered the hazy Starlight outside. The tents were not too far apart, and there were guards in the middle.

At this moment, a shadow stood on the torn t-shirt, blocking all the light, and the tent was dark.

The torn tent happened to be where she had been lying. A light gnawing sound rang out, but she sat up after waking up from the nightmare and pulled away a little, which happened to miss the target of the insidious sneak attack.

Hearing the noise, song qingxiao instinctively turned her head to look. There was a 'Chichi' sound of breathing. A huge thing was blocking the outside of the tent, bringing with it depression, despair, blood, and horror.

Against the light, it was impossible to see the true appearance of this thing. However, in the darkness, its eyes flickered with a faint luster. It was cruel, cunning, and sharp.

The strong smell of blood filled the small space of the tent with its breath.

After failing to hit its target, it grinned, revealing its sharp fangs.

It was a huge Wolf, its fur silvery-white under the moonlight. It was looking at song qingxiao with a menacing expression.

At that moment, song qingxiao could not tell if she was in reality or in a dream.

But no matter if it was a dream or an illusion, she would never sit still and wait for death.

The huge Silver Wolf did not seem to expect her to still be awake. Its eyes were full of light. In the dark, its green eyes had an alluring power. It raised its front claws again and cut open the tent with lightning speed. Its huge body nimbly scurried into the tent.

There were wolves in front of her, and the tent behind her was tightly sealed. At this critical moment, song qingxiao was lucky to have a dagger in her hand.

The space was too narrow for her to move around.

Without thinking, she used the dagger to cut the tent twice. The dagger was extremely sharp. When the blade cut the tent, the cloth tore and a hole large enough for a person to climb out fell out.

While she was tearing open the tent to escape, the wolf had already turned its head and bit her, looking ferocious.

Song qingxiao raised her leg and kicked the wolf's head. With a bang, her foot landed on the side of the Wolf's mouth.

She had not taken off her clothes and shoes while she was sleeping just in case. When she kicked the wolf, she felt that the Wolf's hair was as hard as steel needles and its skull was extremely hard.

This kick didn't tilt its head, nor did it cause it to take half a step back. Instead, it seemed to have aroused its ferocity.

It tilted its head and tried to bite song Qing's ankle.

The memory of No. 2's leg being bitten off by the mutated Wolf in the day flashed in song qingxiao's mind, and at that moment, her hair stood on end.

She quickly pulled back her legs and jumped towards the hole in the tent with her elbows on the ground.

Once it jumped out, it would wake up the other people in the same line of work. Only by working together could they possibly kill or scare away this Wolf.

Song qingxiao had a good idea, but the danger of the wolf was far beyond her imagination.

Although she retracted her leg quickly, the Wolf's speed was much faster than hers.

Amidst the rapid beating of her heart, song qingxiao felt the wolf turn its head and its sharp fangs scratch the sole of her shoe.

Like a sharp blade cutting tofu, a crack appeared on the thick sole of her shoes. The wind blew in, and the cold sweat-soaked soles of her feet suddenly felt cold.

Goosebumps rose all over his body. Song Qing pursed his lips tightly and his nose trembled.

After entering the island, due to the long journey, the shoes Mr. Zhou prepared for everyone were of military grade.

The sole of the shoe was made of special rubber, which was very durable, but it could not last more than a second under the sharp teeth of the wolf.

However, it was also because the quality of the shoes was far better than that of ordinary sports shoes that the Wolf's fangs were stuck in the fabric of the shoes after cutting four to five centimeters into the sole.

After it was stuck, the teeth were pressed against song Qing's small feet. If it went any further, it would Pierce her skin.

She tried to pull her leg back, but the shoe was tied tightly, and she couldn't get it off after struggling for a while.

After the wolf fangs got the shoe stuck, it raised its head and easily dragged song Qing back!

Her body made a rustling sound as she dragged it on the tent mat, and there was nothing around her that could hold her in place.

When song qingxiao came back to her senses, she was already in front of the giant Wolf.

She hurriedly raised her head. The Wolf's mouth was wide open, and saliva dripped from the corner of its mouth, landing on her face with a 'pata' sound.

At such a close distance, she could see that the silver-white fur at the side of its mouth was stained red with blood.

Its pupils contracted, and its eyes flashed with a flirtatious luster. It raised one foot and stepped on song Qing's small chest.

In the nick of time, song Qing dodged to the side, and the claw almost fell from her back.

With a sizzling sound, song qingxiao could almost imagine how the sharp claws had easily torn the cushion.

If this claw landed on her body, even if she didn't die, she would lose a layer of skin.

However, even though she had dodged the claw, the situation did not improve much. Her action of turning over happened to roll into the range of the giant Wolf's control.

The wolf missed its target, so it lowered its head and tried to bite her.

This was not the first time song qingxiao had been so close to a Wolf since she got on the island, nor was it the first time she had been in a life-and-death situation.

However, no matter if it was her being tricked by number four or her two near-death experiences during the trials, they were far less dangerous than what she was in now.

For the first time, she felt that death was not far away. Her scalp felt like it was about to explode, and the terrifying feeling surged up from the bottom of her feet.

The Wolf's teeth were extremely sharp. If it bit down, its throat would probably be bitten through.

The pain of her throat being pierced for the first time seemed to surge up again. She even vaguely had an illusion that there was a hole in her throat and blood was flowing out.

Fear and the desire to live welled up in her heart at the same time. She bent her knees and stepped on the ground, using the force to slide back quickly.

The moment the wolf raised its head to bite her, she shrank her neck and lowered her head. The Wolf's teeth brushed past her scalp, and with a 'Kacha' sound, it bit off several strands of her hair.

Just this alone made song qingxiao break out in cold sweat.

Her heart was beating like a drum due to the tension and excitement. She ignored the slight pain when her scalp was pulled.. At the same time, she stabbed the Wolf's stomach with the dagger in her hand!

Chapter 192: Helper _1

The giant Wolf's reaction was faster than song qingxiao had expected. Its huge body was incredibly agile. After its forelegs landed on the ground, its hind legs jumped up and dodged the dagger with extreme agility.

The sharp edge of the dagger cut off a few strands of Wolf fur and fell on song Qing's small face. Her heart was beating so fast that it almost overwhelmed her own movements and breathing.

With the help of the Wolf's dodging speed, she slid out of the tent that had been cut by the Wolf's claws. She didn't stop until she hit the other people's tents with a bang.

Although the huge impact made her dizzy, song qingxiao and the huge Silver Wolf immediately reversed their positions!

She got up and turned her head vigilantly with the dagger in her hand. The giant Wolf in the tent also turned its head after landing on the ground.

As their eyes met, the Wolf's pupils contracted, reflecting a fluorescent luster in the darkness, which made people feel terrified.

Just from the two short exchanges earlier, song qingxiao had already noticed that this Wolf was not comparable to the wolves she had encountered during the day.

In terms of speed, intelligence, size, savagery, and difficulty, they were far superior to the gray wolves by the stream.

After leaving the narrow space of the tent, song Qingxin suddenly felt a lot more secure.

She was covered in cold sweat, and when the wind blew, her hair stood on end, and she shivered.

It had only been a few seconds since the wolf attacked her, but song qingxiao felt like a long time had passed.

The smell of blood was thick outside, and she did not dare to be distracted.

Something had happened in the campsite, but most of the people were still asleep.

This giant Wolf moved quickly and knew how to avoid people's eyes and ears. It chose a time when everyone was sleeping.

If it wasn't for the nightmare that made her sit up subconsciously, she wouldn't have been able to distance herself from the wolf so easily when it attacked her, even if it wasn't a fatal blow.

Even if number one, number three, and number seven did not notice her earlier, they should have been woken up when she was fighting the silver Wolf.

However, the three of them were probably watching from the back and did not make a move.

Including No. 7, who had agreed to cooperate with her, they were probably calculating the time, waiting for her to be injured or her combat power to be greatly reduced before they made a move.

Once she was injured, their subsequent actions would definitely be affected. At that time, if they wanted to use her as a sacrifice, it would naturally be much smoother.

Many thoughts flashed through song qingxiao's mind in an instant. She half-squatted on the ground and stared at the wolf vigilantly, shouting,"

"The wolves are here!"

This shout was like a sudden clap of Thunder. Even if many people were still in their dreams, they were still frightened and trembled.

After the surprise attack by the stream, a cry of 'the wolf is coming' was enough to scare many people out of their wits.

The person who was knocked into the tent had already sat up and unzipped the tent. A head popped out with a sleepy face.

At the same time, the Wolf's tail stood up and it flew out of the tent.

Its posture was as fast as lightning, and when it pounced, it brought with it a fishy wind. When it moved, song qingxiao moved as well.

After the Wolf's genes were altered, its fangs and claws were extraordinarily sharp. Even though song qingxiao's body had been strengthened, she did not dare to take the risk with number Seven's possible infection as a warning.

As a result, when he sensed that it was about to attack, he had already rolled on the ground to a distance of about a step away.

But the person who stuck his head out of the tent was not so lucky. When the wolf swooped over, its front paw just happened to press on his shoulder. Before he could react, he was pressed to the ground.

Song qingxiao managed to escape the attacks of the Wolf's claws one after another. It was a provocation to the wolf.

The huge Silver Wolf turned around and bit the man's neck. It shook its head hard, causing the man's head to become a family. Blood splattered on the Wolf's Silver fur.

After easily killing one, the wolf General's mouth loosened, and his eyes revealed a human-like look of contempt.

The headless corpse was still spurting blood. Now that its whereabouts were exposed, the wolf no longer hid its tracks like before. Instead, it went on a killing spree.

This way, song qingxiao was no doubt restricted. The positions of the tents were not close and not far, greatly limiting the distance she could escape.

When the wolf charged over, there were tents one or two meters to the left and right. The wolf could easily jump two or three meters away with a single leap, so it was impossible to Dodge.

This Silver Wolf had a fierce aura and was extremely brave. It used both its claws and fangs.

After a few times, song qingxiao fell to the ground. When the wolf swung its claws again, she almost crouched down, and the claws brushed past her shoulder. The fur was like steel needles, and she could feel the fierce momentum through her clothes.

After missing its first attack, the wolf tilted its head and tried to bite. When it opened its mouth, its mouth was full of bloody saliva and sprayed all over song qingxiao's head and face.

She narrowed her eyes instinctively and elbowed the Wolf's neck.

With this impact, she felt the muscles of the wolf under her hand contract instinctively, sharing the pain. Then, it shook its body without any pain.

The camp had already been awoken, and many people had prepared weapons and were about to come out.

She couldn't continue like this. She was afraid that she would be injured by the Wolf's claws before everyone came out to scare the wolf away.

Song qingxiao's forehead was covered in sweat. After dodging a few Wolf attacks, she remembered the tent where number one and number three were lying.

Before she went to bed, she knew that the wolf might take revenge, so she paid special attention to it. At this time, with the force of the elbow, her upper body bounced away nimbly, and before the wolf could react, she bent her legs and stomped on the Wolf's stomach, putting some distance between them, and then pounced on the tent where number three was lying.

With a 'bang', song qingxiao hit the tent. Under the elastic force of the canvas, her body first sank in and then bounced back.

She flipped over and landed on the ground, but she was not in a hurry to Dodge. Instead, she stabbed the dagger into the corner of the tent where the camp nail was nailed to the ground, cutting through the fabric of the camp nail.

After a corner of the camp nail was cut off, the strong sea wind almost overturned the tent.

At the same time, he raised his hand and lowered his knife. The tip of the blade made a huge crack on the canvas.

The wind gushed in and blew open the gap, revealing number three's shocked and angry face.

As expected, she had woken up. She had been listening for any movements, waiting for song qingxiao to be injured so that she could reap the benefits.

However, number three did not expect song qingxiao to direct the trouble to her. The moment the tent was torn open, the Wolf's gaze fell on her.

When he heard the commotion outside, he only knew that the wolf was fierce, but now that he was being stared at by the wolf, he felt a lot of pressure.

"Do me a favor,"

Song Qing dragged number three into the water and even raised his head to smile at her.

However, at this moment, number three even had the intention to kill her, so he couldn't even show a perfunctory expression.

Although the wolf was cunning, it was still a beast and could not understand the infighting of humans.

Seeing that song qingxiao had 'helpers', they immediately pounced on number three and prepared to take care of song qingxiao's accomplices first!

Chapter 193: Cunning (1)

Number three cursed in his heart. In a flash, he disappeared from his original spot.

The wolf rushed towards the tent, causing the cut tent to make a 'Hua Hua' sound. When the person disappeared, the wolf landed on the ground and tore the tent apart. Its body twisted, and it raised its front claws. It bared its teeth, and a fierce light flickered in its eyes.

She didn't know if it was because she had used her ability too much during the day, but this time, although she disappeared in a hurry, her figure reappeared about half a meter away from the tent in two breaths.

Her face still had a look of relief after surviving a disaster. Song Qing, who was standing beside her, saw it clearly and shouted half-jokingly,"

"Be careful!"

The moment she appeared under the moonlight, the wolf raised its claws above her head.

Although number three's ability was invisibility, her body could be hidden. She could hide from people's eyes, but she might not be able to hide from the nose of animals.

Wolves, in particular, had a very sensitive sense of smell, which was different from ordinary animals.

No. 3's ability, which seemed to appear and disappear unpredictably in the eyes of others, was of little value in front of this huge white silver Wolf.

The wolf followed the smell, and the joy on her face had not completely faded. When she heard song qingxiao's reminder, her expression changed, and she wanted to hide, but it was too late.

The sharp claws came down on her head, and her face twisted in horror. She instinctively pounced forward and avoided the fatal blow, but the Wolf's claws still scratched her back.

With a 'Zila' sound, a string of blood flowers appeared and fell to the ground.

Number three's twisted face showed a pained expression. He staggered two steps forward and barely managed to save his life.

"Number one!"

Number three's heart was filled with anger and had nowhere to vent it. With song qingxiao in front of her and the giant white Wolf behind her, she didn't dare to turn her back to anyone.

Even though she knew that the Alliance between the trials was just a talk, she still called out number one in a loud voice when she was at her wits 'end.

She must have been injured, as could be seen from her nervous body and the pain on her face.

Song Qingxin was satisfied, but she shouted anxiously,"

this is the time for us to work together and overcome this crisis.

".."Number three was cursing in his heart, but he didn't have the time to argue with her.

The giant Wolf behind him missed, and its front paw landed on the ground with a thud.

It had chased after song Qing several times, and it was already angry that its dignity as a Wolf King had been challenged. Now that it was chasing after number three, and she had escaped, it was even more angry.

With a threatening 'wuwu' sound, it raised its head and bit at number three. Number three quickly fell to the left and rolled away, once again dodging the attack.

No. 3's back was injured, and when her wound touched the ground, it was so painful that tears flowed out of her eyes.

Although she dodged the Wolf's sharp teeth, she also pulled the silver Wolf's line of sight, giving song qingxiao a chance to calm down.

If it wasn't for the lack of time, number three would have already started cursing.

She finally got a taste of song qingxiao's fear when she was being chased. Even though it was not very kind of her, at this critical moment, number three still remembered song qingxiao's previous method of diverting the disaster to the East.

Although number one was unkind, number three didn't draw the wolves to him. Instead, he ran in the direction of number Seven's tent.

Hearing the footsteps, No. 7, who had already woken up and noticed the situation, rushed out of the tent and deftly dodged No. 3's attack and ambush.

The giant Wolf stopped two meters away and looked at the three women vigilantly.

This time, three out of the four trial-takers were present.

A smile appeared on song qingxiao's face. This was the right way.

"Everyone be careful, this Wolf is very fierce."

She 'kindly' reminded him, but number three couldn't even say a word as he laughed in his anger.

Everyone knew that the wolf was ferocious. Otherwise, it would not have forced the cultivators to flee.

Number seven revealed his beast form. The Wolf's Silver fur stood on end. Perhaps it was because it had killed someone and its body was stained with blood, but under the reflection of the blood light, its eyes showed a terrifying dark red color.

"Number one, what are you still waiting for?"

Number three shouted, and everyone woke up. The bodyguards were holding guns, and she was injured, so she couldn't keep calm.

"Are we going to wait until one of us dies in the beast's mouth?"

Of course, number one would not allow anyone to die under the Wolf's mouth. The trial-takers had their own missions. Every trial-taker's life had to be sacrificed.

No. 2 had already sacrificed a Wolf, so the remaining participants could not be wasted here.

The others had already appeared, so number one naturally wouldn't hide anymore.

His burly figure came out of the tent and stood behind the wolf. The four trial-takers formed a confrontation with the wolf.

In this way, everyone's chances of winning instantly increased.

Song qingxiao's anxious heart also returned to its original place. Her eyes were covered in sweat, but she didn't dare to act rashly. She reached out to wipe her sweat.

The wolf growled threateningly. Its beastly instincts had already warned it that something was wrong.

Its claws wriggled on the ground, trampling the grass into mud. Its threatening gaze swept across the few people before it suddenly pounced on number one at lightning speed.

No one had expected it to pounce on number one. After all, number one was the last to come out.

Even number one himself was stunned, but after he recovered, number one did not panic. He calmly took a horse stance, holding a military dagger prepared by Mr. Zhou, and shouted,"

"As solid as a rock, solid!"

In an instant, his body glowed with a golden light.

Song Qing had seen this move in the white man-eating ants before, but he was far away and it was daytime, so he couldn't see it as clearly as now.

The nine-word secret order in her sea of consciousness was throbbing with desire. When she looked at number one, her eyes were filled with determination to get it.

However, this was not the time to be fussing over such things. Song qingxiao forcefully suppressed this feeling of greed.

Number one got into position, waiting for the wolf to take the bait.

However, the cunning thing suddenly turned around and pounced on song qingxiao after moving about half a meter away.

This unexpected move was beyond everyone's expectations. Song qingxiao was its first target. It pretended to be distracted by the others, but now it suddenly turned around and attacked her!

When it charged over, it was full of explosive power, far faster than before.

The figure turned into a white shadow and appeared in front of song qingxiao in the blink of an eye. It turned its head and bit her shoulder. At the same time, it stretched out its claws, trying to hold her down.

There was no way to hide on the bottom left. Song qingxiao grabbed the Wolf's fur tightly and tilted her shoulder. The dog bit through her coat.

Amidst the Wolf's whimpering, the wolf swung its body hard, trying to throw her to the ground. However, she had already held onto the Wolf's fur tightly to stabilize herself. This swing did not manage to throw her off, but instead tore a hole in her coat.

The cold and hard teeth pressed against his skin, and it was not a pleasant feeling.

The Wolf's breath was on her neck, making her feel as if her life was being strangled.

The messenger of death from the netherworld raised the iron chain, as if he was ready to take her life at any time.

She grabbed the Wolf's fur and the wolf's head reached to the right to bite her. She jumped from the Wolf's body to the other side and stabbed the dagger in her hand into the Wolf's back.

The Wolf's eyes revealed a human-like ridicule, as if it didn't care about her actions.

The tip of the dagger touched the Wolf's fur, and she felt that it was about to Pierce into her flesh. As soon as her feet touched the ground, the dagger cut through the mutated creature's fur and stabbed into its flesh.

With a 'pfft' sound, song Qing felt as if he had seen blood. The wolf clearly did not expect to be injured, and its anger was no small matter.

As soon as song qingxiao stood up, it wagged its tail and whipped song qingxiao's back. She was sent flying two or three meters away and landed on the ground with a bang..

Chapter 194: Hidden danger (1)

However, before song qingxiao was sent flying, she left a memento for the White Wolf. She cut a seven or eight-centimeter wound on its back.

After she landed, the bodyguards in the camp finally reacted. Everyone shouted loudly and appeared with guns. The wolf was injured but still looked majestic.

It looked left and right, and finally, its cold eyes landed on song qingxiao. After a few deep glances, it began to flee in the direction of the dense forest without looking back.

Number one and the others tried to stop it, but how could they?

It came without a sound, but it left as fast as lightning. Its hind legs were unusually powerful, and with a strong kick, it jumped one or two meters high. With one jump, it traveled nearly four or five meters, trampling a tent.

After jumping out of the campsite, it ran even faster.

After the gunshots behind him, the wolf jumped a few times and disappeared without a trace. It had successfully escaped!

At this time, everyone knew that it was a threat, but in the dark, no one knew what kind of threat it was in the dense forest. No one dared to track it, so they could only leave it at that.

After the wolf left, everyone's tense expression finally relaxed.

The smell of blood in the camp was nauseating. Mr. Zhou, who was being supported by Zhou xueli, was still trembling under the moonlight.
"Are you alright?"
Number one retracted the light from his body and walked over to look at song qingxiao. He asked hypocritically.
Song qingxiao was in a sorry state. The fight with the giant Wolf had made her sweat all over and her face was pale. Her coat was torn, and her shoe had been cut in two by the Wolf's claw. Her feet were almost exposed.
"I'm fine."
Number one naturally wasn't concerned about her. He just wanted to use this opportunity to find out more about her situation.
She had been in danger several times before, but fortunately, she was not injured. On the contrary, number three was injured because she diverted the trouble.
Song qingxiao frowned at the thought.
Number three clutched his shoulder, his expression dark. He looked at song qingxiao with hatred and anger.
"It's a pity that it ran away."

This Wolf should be the leader of the pack of wolves that had ambushed them by the stream. If he kept it here, he might be able to advance his mission.

Number seven should have been happy about number three's injury, but her expression was grave.

If it ran away and let the wolf return to the mountain, it would be difficult to find it.

The cultivators were not United. When song qingxiao was attacked, everyone hoped that the giant Wolf would leave a wound on her body, so that her combat power would be greatly reduced.

Her strength was too strong, and it was easy for her to cause others to be uneasy and suspicious of each other. This was the main reason why the wolf could escape.

Unfortunately, song qingxiao still managed to escape such a good opportunity!

Number one's heart was filled with killing intent, and he was even more afraid of song qingxiao.

it will come back," number seven sighed and song qingxiao said,"

"There will still be a chance!"

She was very certain when she said this.

The giant Silver Wolf was unusually vengeful, and its eyes were somewhat terrifying when it left.

It had suffered a little loss in his hands, and the next time it came, it would probably be more vigilant than this time, and it was very likely that it had already remembered him.

As she spoke, she bent down to take off her broken shoe and looked around the camp.

Song qingxiao's voice was not loud, but Mr. Zhou and the others could hear her clearly. Her words caused a great panic among the people.

After tonight's Wolf attack, no one would dare to treat her words as casual words.

The injured number three thought of the Wolf's eyes and shivered. The sound of the Wolf's claws scratching her back seemed to ring in her ears. The shadow of death seemed to still be shrouding her body, making her feel even more pain on her back.

The tents in the camp were trampled to pieces, and those who had woken up and were still alive stood together, not daring to go far.

Song qingxiao didn't have time to look around during the fight, and only now did she realize that the camp was covered in fresh blood.

The intestines of the dead people had been cut open, and their internal organs were torn everywhere. The miasma unique to human internal organs rushed straight to the nose, making people want to vomit.

"Something happened to the three people on duty in the second half of the night."

The man, who had roughly sized up the situation at the camp, came back to report to Mr. Zhou. His face was full of fear. When he spoke, he tried to suppress the sound of dry vomiting, and his face was pale.

He didn't dare to stay too far away from the crowd, so he came back after a quick glance. He wasn't sure how many people had died so far.

Zhou Xue Li's face darkened as she ordered everyone to count.

The four surviving participants were all fine, but one of the five bodyguards had died. There were only four left, which made Wolf one look sinister.

"Professor Yan, teacher Liu ..."

The scientists led by AAr. Zhou also began to count each other. After a while, they were always short of one person. Professor Yan was also anxious. He turned his head and said,

"Where's Gao Lei?"

She said coldly. Everyone subconsciously turned to look at her. She was standing in front of a tent that was covered in blood. The blood had not completely dried up.

A headless corpse was lying on the side of the tent. The wound on the neck was uneven, and the blood that gushed out had condensed into a thick layer, covering the surrounding ground.

She walked around and found the head that had been torn off by the giant Wolf. She reached out to straighten it, and Gao Lei's pale face appeared in front of everyone.

This terrifying scene was truly difficult to describe with words.

His eyes were half-open, and his eyeballs had lost their luster. His face was stained with blood, and there was still a trace of fear.

"All..." Professor Yan took a look and was so scared that he immediately took a few steps back. He didn't stand still until the people around him helped him.

Everyone turned their heads away from each other, not daring to look at this scene.

Song qingxiao released her grip and dragged the corpse out of the tent. She reached out to untie the shoelaces on the corpse. One of her shoes was broken, so she had to find a replacement.

The crowd took a moment to recover before they turned around and saw her action again. Many of them were so frightened that they turned their faces away again.

"What do we do now?"

After the incident, although the wolf had temporarily escaped, song qingxiao had warned them that it might come back, so no one dared to sleep.

However, the sky was still dark, and no one dared to take the risk to enter the mountain. No one could be sure what was on the mountain or halfway up.

"Let's sit here for a while. We'll go up the mountain after daybreak!"

Having lost a scientist, Mr. Zhou's expression was very ugly, as if someone had cut off a piece of meat from his heart. After holding it in for a long time, he said something, and everyone agreed.

After a head count, including Gao Lei, there were a total of five people dead tonight, and number three was injured.

There were already very few people in the team, and now that they had lost five people, there were only seventeen people left.

No one in the campsite dared to sit anymore, so they could only sit on the ventilated rocks.

There was still some time before daybreak, but no one dared to sleep. The four surviving bodyguards held their guns and stared sternly in the direction of the dense forest, not daring to make the slightest mistake..

Chapter 195: Flaw (1)

The camp was full of blood. Although everyone tried their best to avoid it, it was inevitable that they stepped on the blood. As they walked, almost the entire rock platform was stained with blood. It looked dark red in the night, which was a shocking feeling.

The escaped Wolf was always a big problem, causing people to be unable to rest in peace.

After so many things had happened, the remaining survivors were already very guarded against each other.

The four trial-takers were clearly seated in two different directions, but the two 'alliances' seemed to have put some distance between them.

Mr. Zhou and his men formed their own groups, and the surviving workers and sailors sat on the side closer to song Qing.

Mr. Zhou's face turned pale again. He trembled in Zhou xueli's arms and gasped for breath. Several scientists sat around him, feeling helpless.

Song qingxiao looked in Mr. Zhou's direction a few times, and the other participants were also looking at him quietly. What was strange was that the silver suitcase hanging on his wrist had not been touched.

This suitcase should contain Mr. Zhou's 'life-saving' medicine. If her previous speculation was correct, this should be enough to change the weakness in Mr. Zhou's genes.

He looked like he was suffering from a serious illness. Why didn't he take it in such a bad environment on the island?

Song Qingxin was suspicious. Could it be that the medicine was not perfect, or was it missing something?

He had the medicine in his hands, but he insisted on rushing to the Research Institute, even if the journey was dangerous and so many people had died. What was the reason?

She thought about it for a long time, and there was a doubt floating in her heart.

Zhou xueli seemed to have noticed the probing of the surrounding trial-takers, and she instinctively hugged Mr. Zhou even tighter. She even pulled over a coat that was draped over his body to block the silver password-locked suitcase.

"Professor Yan, do you have any ideas?"

They were discussing in low voices, and it sounded like Zhou xueli.
Professor Yan, who was called, looked around vigilantly and lowered his voice.
"I have to wait until"
As he said this, his voice suddenly stopped. He reached out and wrote a few key words on Zhou xueli's palm, then whispered in her ear,"
Note" The last two words were said vaguely, perhaps on purpose, but Zhou xueli must have understood.
Song qingxiao perked up her ears, held her breath, and listened carefully, but she could only hear the word 'note'.
It could be 'attention' or 'injection'. One word was different, but the meaning was completely different.
Unfortunately, song Qing was sitting about five or six meters away from Mr. Zhou. When professor Yan was writing, he subconsciously moved to the side to block her, so she couldn't see what he had written on Zhou xuli's palm.
But no matter what it was, she wanted the things in the box more and more.
As she was deep in thought, the wind suddenly stopped. Song Qing's eyes darted around alertly, and number seven had already moved in her direction.
"Number three is injured."
Number Seven's gentle voice rang out, carrying a hint of joy.

From her point of view, number three's ability had always been a big problem. This injury should have a big impact on her.

At such a critical juncture, it naturally meant that the remaining three people might have a greater chance of winning.

As number seven spoke, his gaze fell on song qingxiao's feet.

She was wearing two shoes, one big and one small. One was her original shoe, and the other was taken off from the dead professor Gao Lei.

The man's shoes were a lot bigger, and the shoelaces were tied tightly, but it should have affected her movements.

The more critical the moment was, the more he couldn't afford to be careless. A single mistake could have a huge impact.

No. 7 was satisfied with the situation. The only regret was that song qingxiao wasn't injured in the wolf attack.

That terrifying Wolf had failed to hurt song qingxiao even with a sneak attack. Instead, she had dragged number three into the water.

It had been a while since the incident, but when number seven thought about it, he could not help but feel a chill in his heart. He wondered if he should not have cooperated with song Qing.

This woman's terror far exceeded his imagination. After cooperating with her, although the chances of eliminating number 1 and number 3 were high, it would be much more dangerous for him to face her after number 1 and number 3 were eliminated.

Her mind spun quickly, but her face did not change.

When song qingxiao heard that No. 3 was injured, she was quite upset.

Compared to number three being injured, she actually hoped that number one would be the one who was injured, so that his martial strength would be greatly reduced.

Although number three's skills were unpredictable, they couldn't escape her control of spiritual power. When the two of them fought, the characteristics of number three's ability were beneficial to her.

On the contrary, number one had the nine-word secret order, so he was much more difficult to deal with.

She sighed in her heart. It was a pity that she had missed the opportunity!

Song qingxiao moved her legs. Even though number Seven's gaze was hidden, song qingxiao still noticed it.

It was indeed inconvenient to take off Gao Lei's shoes, but if she could take off Gao Lei's shoes this time, she could do the same to others next time.

There were a few women in the team, and she would eventually find someone suitable for her.

"1 don't know if it's serious."

After number seven said this, song Qing turned to look at her with a smile.

Her hands were wrapped in bandages, and she had not taken them off since yesterday.

Under the moonlight, she clenched her fists, which she deliberately covered with her sleeves.

In the shadows, her exposed fingers were dark and seemed to be a lot thicker. Perhaps it was because of the dim light, they couldn't be seen clearly.

When No. 7 saw her look, he was still smiling, but there was a hint of vigilance in his eyes. His whole body subconsciously tensed up, and his hands instinctively retracted into his sleeves.
"You'll know when you see it."
Song qingxiao replied nonchalantly. Number seven chuckled dryly.
"She might not welcome me."
The two of them chatted briefly before falling silent again.
On the other side of the line, professor Yan seemed to have injected Mr. Zhou with some unknown injection again, and Mr. Zhou's condition seemed to be better.
However, for some reason, Mr. Zhou's improvement did not make Zhou xueli, professor Yan, and the others feel relieved. Instead, they felt a sense of worry.
Tonight was especially difficult to endure. Everyone seemed to have been sitting for a long time, but the sky was still dark.
In the silent atmosphere, everyone gradually couldn't sit still.
The night attack of the giant silver-white Wolf and the faint smell of blood had cast heavy shadows on everyone's hearts.
The sky was still dark, and song qingxiao had mentioned that the giant Wolf might return. It was like a curse, and every minute and second was like a deadly spell, giving everyone a headache.
"Mr. Zhou"

In such a situation, someone finally couldn't sit still and suddenly spoke.
The voice seemed a little abrupt in the silence., why don't we go up the mountain first?"
Chapter 196: I'm going (1)
After experiencing so many things, everyone's desire to leave this 'evil demon Island' became more and more urgent.
Arriving early at the Research Institute meant that he might be able to go home earlier.
On one side was a vicious Wolf that they were unsure of when it would return, and on the other side was a Research Institute that might be able to contact the outside world. Their hope suppressed the fear of the unknown, and everyone wanted to leave this place even more.
"Leave first?"
Zhou Xue Li asked back. There was no displeasure in her tone, instead, there was a hint of joy.
but, it's not dawn yet. There might be danger on the mountain
"It might be dangerous to stay here." Professor Yan said without much emotion. One of the workers who survived said,
"I don't know when the wolf will come back."
The wind by the sea was strong, which meant that the smell of blood would spread much faster than everyone had imagined.

Everyone wanted to leave as soon as possible, and the cultivators didn't object, so Zhou Xue Li readily agreed.

Many of the tents in the camp had been destroyed in the previous attack by the silver-white Wolf. These things were heavy and inconvenient, so they only took the other important things with them.

There was a sense of oppression in the silent atmosphere. There was no way up the mountain, so they could only rely on the team to force a way out.

The mountain wall was overgrown with weeds, and under the moonlight, they swayed with the sea breeze, making a rustling sound. It was dark in the grass, and it was unknown whether there was danger hidden in it.

No one dared to walk in front. At this time, the trial-takers also did not dare to be careless.

After hesitating for a long time, Mr. Zhou came forward to communicate with Wolf one. The two of them whispered for a while, and finally, two bodyguards walked in front. Song qingxiao and number three accompanied Wolf one and another bodyguard on Mr. Zhou's left and right sides, while number one and number seven were at the back.

Because there was no mountain Road, the road over the mountains was rugged and bumpy.

When the sea breeze blew over, many people's clothes and hair were blown into a mess, as if they were going to be blown away.

In order to stabilize their bodies, many people subconsciously held onto things with their hands before they dared to move.

Song qingxiao clutched the grass vines tightly. With every step she took, she could hear the soil falling down.

Her clothes were torn and she was sweating profusely. When the wind blew, she felt a chill spread from her back to her limbs.

The sound of people's breathing and heartbeats could be heard from the surroundings. After an unknown amount of time, the sky began to brighten. After passing through the most precipitous part of the terrain, the road was much easier to walk.

As the sun slowly rose in the East, a glimmer of light appeared. Many people gradually relaxed.

Fortunately, everyone was worried that the giant Wolf would come back and encounter danger, but during the climb, neither of the two worried situations happened.

The sky was completely bright. Song qingxiao estimated that two or three hours had passed, and they were finally reaching the top of the mountain.

When the exhausted crowd saw this scene, they couldn't help but be invigorated and subconsciously increased their speed.

The peak of the mountain was filled with strange rocks and was covered with weeds that were half the height of a person. Everyone climbed up and sat cross-legged. The wind on the platform was much stronger than the one at the foot of the mountain, and many people's clothes buzzed.

The bodyguards who went up the mountain first endured their fatigue and roughly scanned the surroundings. After making sure that there were no dangerous creatures on the top of the mountain, they sat down. Those who had exhausted their strength to climb up the mountain lay down on the ground. Other than gasping for breath, they did not even have the strength to move their fingers.

Although the few cultivators were also tired, they were in a much better state than the others.

The four of them sat in different directions and adjusted their breathing. They took out some food and stuffed them into their stomachs to recover their strength.



"Mr. Zhou..." Once someone opened their mouth to plead, the others began to plead one after another. At this time, food and water were extremely precious. Mr. Zhou didn't even have enough for himself, so he naturally couldn't share it with others. The pleading voice was mixed with crying. Mr. Zhou turned a deaf ear to it, but the crying showed a bit of fear and sorrow. After listening for a long time, Zhou xueli got annoyed and stood up impatiently. Just as she was about to scold him, she seemed to have noticed something after taking a few steps. She suddenly narrowed her eyes and shouted," "Guys, take a look." Her tone was filled with excitement. When she turned her head, she looked at Mr. Zhou and subconsciously called out, Changsheng, I can see the Research Institute! As soon as she said this, everyone's fire of hope was ignited. The people who were still crying earlier seemed to be filled with chicken blood again as they crawled up from the grass.

Even Mr. Zhou propped up his upper body and turned his head to look.

Everyone got up unsteadily and leaned towards Zhou xueli, asking repeatedly,"

"Where is it?"

At this time, nothing was more exciting than the discovery of the Research Institute. Song qingxiao and number seven looked at each other and thought about the name that Zhou xueli had called out. They also stood up.

Everyone looked down in the direction that Zhou Xue Li was pointing at. The entire hillside was covered with green brambles, and the mountainside was shrouded in layers of clouds. On one side was the vast blue sea, and on the other side was a shady green forest. A dilapidated white building was mixed in between, which was quite eye-catching.

If they were not in the scenario, the shocking events of the past two days would still be in everyone's mind. Many people would probably sigh at such a scene, but now, everyone was cheering for the discovery of the Research Institute.

After confirming the location of the Research Institute, it was as if he had found his way home.

Everyone stopped crying and shouting. Right now, they wished they could grow wings and fly to the Research Institute. They made a phone call and waited for rescue to appear.

However, song Qingxin felt more and more anxious. Looking down from the mountain, the location of the Research Institute was not far. It would take at most half a day's journey, and they would arrive before evening.

As Mr. Zhou and the others had said, after calling the emergency number, the rescue plane would arrive within a day at most.

This meant that the time for this round of missions had already begun to count down.

The mission was only halfway done, and there were only three trial-takers left who needed to be sacrificed.

Everyone looked at each other with an inexplicable look in their eyes. Song Qingxin's fighting spirit was boiling in her heart. She could feel that there was an atmosphere of foreboding between the few people.

"Let's go down the mountain first and rush to the Research Institute."

With the help of professor Yan, Mr. Zhou saw the Research Institute and made a prompt decision.

The few of them stuffed the food into their mouths in a few bites, and the packaging was thrown to the ground. Then, it was picked up by many people who had nothing to eat.

The remnants of the food had been licked clean, and no one laughed at the hungry crowd.

The appearance of the Research Institute had ignited everyone's hope for survival. Everyone wanted to fight for a chance of survival and leave this demon Island.

However, the path down the mountain was far more difficult and dangerous than everyone had imagined.

When they went up the mountain, the terrain was already very difficult to walk on, and when they went down the mountain, it was even steeper.

Outside of everyone's line of sight was a slope of grass that slanted straight down. The edge of the grass slope was covered with long reeds, followed by a bottomless cliff.

The cliff was covered with thorns, and it was not easy to climb down with bare hands.

Everyone's faces were filled with worry, and Zhou xueli was also a little anxious. Professor Yan carefully walked to the edge of the grass slope and took a look, then turned back and worriedly made a suggestion,"

"Shirley, is there any other way to get to the Research Institute?" he asked.

"This one is the closest and easiest one." Zhou xueli shook her head and bit the corner of her mouth. "After going down the mountain, it's the road to the Research Institute. If we change to another direction, we'll have to go down the mountain too. At the same time, we'll have to go around the forest, and there's a man-made River in between." Not to mention that it was not easy for them to go up the mountain, it was even more difficult to go down. Just the idea of retreating back to the dense forest was enough to make people shudder... Chapter 198: I'm going (3) The destructive power of the huge silver-white Wolf in the forest had already left a deep impression on the survivors last night. The reason why everyone had climbed up the mountain in the dark was to hide from the wolf. How would they dare to go back now? Not to mention the dug-out River that Zhou xueli mentioned. Ever since they came to the island, no one had a good impression of the river. Other than the large number of deaths caused by the crocodile nest at the beginning, the scene of No. 4 being devoured and digested by some unknown creature in the river last night was still lingering in everyone's mind like a nightmare. even if we ignore all these factors, it will take at least three days to walk from there.

After Zhou xueli said this, she added," this doesn't include dangerous situations. In other words, once he encountered a mutant creature, the time would be increased even more. Food and water were in short supply, not to mention wasting another three days. If it was possible, everyone did not want to stay in this place for even a second longer. After she finished speaking, professor Yan knew that this method was not feasible. The only way left was to go down the mountain from here. However, it was not easy to get down the mountain. After a brief discussion, Wolf one made a suggestion," "We should still have safety ropes on us." Among the supplies prepared at that time, there was a safety rope in every backpack. When everyone left the foot of the mountain, although the tents were abandoned, the safety rope was left behind. There were ten safety ropes in total, each three meters long. After they were put together, they were thirty meters long in total. These ropes were prepared by Mr. Zhou's men. The material was quite strong, and it was not a problem to carry two or three people.

Everyone went down one by one, first finding a place to rest halfway up the mountain, and the rest of

the way down the mountain could be discussed later.

Although this suggestion was not particularly good, they could not think of any other way at the moment.

However, on the issue of who should go down first, everyone had different opinions.

The workers knew very well that in such a situation, the bodyguards were most likely divided into two groups. One group would go down first to check the situation below. After confirming that there was no mistake, Mr. Zhou's group would definitely go down first.

The remaining bodyguards would be next, and they might be left behind.

However, with the hope of survival, even if they had to stay until the end, everyone would be satisfied.

The most problematic ones were the four trial-takers.

As the time for the mission approached, no one believed each other. Who would go down first was a big problem.

Mr. Zhou and the rest were still discussing how to proceed when the four trial-takers all chose a corner to stand in. Number seven smiled and said," "Who's going down first?"

After confirming the plan, Mr. Zhou still had an 'evolution drug' in his hand, hanging the participant.

Mr. Zhou would not throw out such a bait for no reason. He would definitely make the best use of the trial-takers.

There were only four bodyguards left, and they were all elites. If any of them were to be lost, it would be even more dangerous for Mr. Zhou's future journey.

In such a situation, he would definitely ask for a participant with outstanding skills to accompany him to ensure the safety of his bodyguards.

If no one had any intention of leaving the team, it would be a big problem who would go down first.

Right now, no one trusted each other. The closer it was to the critical moment, the more everyone wanted to shoot arrows at each other in an attempt to weaken the opponent's strength and increase their own chances of survival.

Whoever pulled the rope down first could not guarantee that the people above would not do something crazy.

Number one squinted his eyes and pretended not to hear number Seven's words. It was clear that he would not be the first one to go down the mountain.

It was even more impossible for number three to agree. She had just been ambushed by song qingxiao and her back was injured. She could not guarantee that someone would not Cut the Rope when she was halfway up.

At this point, everyone did not care about the lives of Mr. Zhou and the ordinary people. They only wanted to complete the mission as soon as possible.

While the few of them were still discussing, Mr. Zhou had already started to greet them.

"Mr. Zhao, miss song..."

Wolf one and the others were putting together the safety ropes and preparing to go down the mountain. Mr. Zhou, supported by Zhou xueli, slowly walked in the direction of the four participants.

we've decided to go down with the fishing line, but we're not sure what's going on down there. Now, Wolf one, Wolf two, and Wolf six are going to go down and check it out first. After confirming that there's no danger, they'll send us a message. He first explained, and then revealed the purpose of his visit with a smile,"

"However, I'm afraid that the three of them don't have enough people. Can 1 ask you to send one of your own to help us go down? if we encounter any danger, we can help each other."

As soon as he finished speaking, he glanced at number one, number three, number seven, and song qingxiao, waiting for them to give him an answer.
"Mr. Zhao?"
He didn't get a reply from number one, so he called number three and number seven in turn. Finally, his eyes fell on song qingxiao.
"Miss song?"
"I'll go,"
To everyone's surprise, song qingxiao actually nodded and agreed to Mr. Zhou's request.
Number 1 and number 3 instinctively looked at each other, their eyes revealing an indescribable gloominess
Chapter 199: Last-minute battle (1)
Number Seven's eyes flickered, and he frowned subconsciously.
Mr. Zhou seemed to have been relieved of the hidden worries in his heart, and his face showed a happy expression.
The order of the people going down the mountain was quickly confirmed. The three bodyguards went down first, followed by song qingxiao.

After confirming that there was no danger, Mr. Zhou and Zhou xili got off at the same time, followed by the scientists, then the bodyguards and the other three participants, and the hired workers at the end.

After this arrangement was made, Wolf one and the others were already preparing the safety rope to go down the mountain.

After Mr. Zhou left, a few trial-takers looked at each other.

"Number five, you want to go first?"

The first person to speak was not number seven, but the usually quiet number one. The corner of his mouth curled up slightly, and he stared at song Qing thoughtfully,"

"Aren't you afraid?"

There was a hidden meaning in his words, and the three people present understood what he meant by 'afraid'.

It was not just the danger that could appear on the mountainside, but also the possibility of being ambushed by the other three trial-takers.

Song qingxiao was a smart person. Otherwise, she wouldn't have been able to survive until now.

Everyone was well aware of these principles. If she understood this, but still agreed to Mr. Zhou's request, was it because she wanted to get some benefits, or because she thought of something that no one else had noticed?

Number one was testing her. As soon as he finished, number seven and number three stared at song qingxiao, waiting for her response.

After the wolf attack last night, the few trial-takers had already fallen out with each other. Song Qing's eyelids drooped and she ignored number one's words. She walked to the other side.

Seeing this, number seven rolled his eyes and followed song qingxiao's footsteps.

Number three then said,"

it looks like number five and number seven might have come to an agreement.

She said this because she wanted to tie number one to her for the time being and fight for a chance of survival for herself.

In the process of the wolf attack last night, she was injured by song Qing's diversion. At this time, the wound on her back was in pain. Although it had been treated simply, the effect was not great.

At that time, song qingxiao's words about infection had formed a shadow in her heart. She didn't know if it was because of the sweat on the way up the mountain or because she had doubts in her heart, but she always felt that the wound was itchy and painful.

She had used her ability too much, and the time she could remain invisible would be greatly reduced. In order to not be eliminated by the other three in the four-person knockout round, she had to pull number one to her side, number five is very skilled. She was able to come out unscathed from last night's situation. She's really capable. She said in a low voice," the number seven bloodline has changed to a certain extent. It's very agile. If the two of them cooperate, I'm afraid we'll both be in danger.

Song qingxiao and number Seven's cooperation could be said to be a strong Alliance. If there was a conflict between number one and number three, they would probably be defeated one by one. In the end, only song qingxiao and number seven would be left to fight for the final victory.

Although number three didn't say it explicitly, number one was also a smart person. Some words didn't need her to be too direct and he naturally understood what she meant.

He was silent for a while as he stared at song Qing's back. His eyes revealed a sinister look as he sneered,"

"Just wait and see!"
Number seven chased after song qingxiao. After he was a distance away from number one and number three, he asked,"
"Why did you agree to the Zhou family's proposal?"
She acted as if she was worried for song Qing. As they had a cooperation agreement before, she was more direct.
you know that number one and number three are eyeing us covetously. Aren't you afraid that they'll do something to the rope if you go down now? "
The precipice was abnormally steep, and the mountainside was shrouded in a thick fog. It was so deep that one couldn't see the bottom. If they fell down, they might not even be able to retrieve their bodies.
Song qingxiao gave her a meaningful look.
"Aren't you still up there? The cooperation agreement you mentioned before, does it still count?"
Number seven didn't expect her to say that. He was stunned for a moment, but he quickly recovered and grinned, revealing a few neat teeth.
"Of course it does."
Even though she said that, she did not believe song qingxiao's words.
Song qingxiao seemed to know what she was thinking and said,"
"Don't forget, even though I might be ambushed if I go down first, I still have the chance to attack when number 1 and number 3 come down."

After she said this, number Seven's heart trembled. Song Qing's small eyes were smiling... Chapter 200: Last-minute battle (2) "When I go down, you can hold it for me. When you come down, I can also guarantee your safety." When she said this, her reason sounded barely reasonable. Number seven was still skeptical. On the other end, Mr. Zhou and the others were already ready and greeting everyone. The other side of the safety rope was nailed to the top of the mountain, but it was a matter of life and death for everyone. For safety reasons, it was still held tightly by a bodyguard, number one, and other strong people. Wolf one and the others grabbed the rope and went down one by one. About ten seconds later, Wolf one shouted. This was the secret signal that they had agreed on earlier. It proved that they had not encountered any danger. Mr. Zhou heaved a sigh of relief. He looked at song qingxiao and motioned for her to follow him down. Song gingxiao grabbed the rope and walked to the edge of the slope. She glanced at number seven and smiled. Then, she stepped on the edge of the cliff and jumped down. Because there were people below, the rope was pulled extremely tightly, like a tight bowstring.

Yesterday, in order to prevent spiders from biting them, professor Yan had suggested that song Qing

wrap her hands with thick gauze, so she didn't feel that the rope was strangling her.

Perhaps it was because of the heavy rain yesterday morning, the soil was not firm. Every time he stepped on it, he could feel the soles of his shoes sinking in, and the soil fell down.

The mountain walls were covered with thorns, and when he pulled his leg, the long barbs on the thorns scratched his leg, making a 'Chi Chi' sound.

All the people hanging on the cliff relied on this tight safety rope to protect their lives. The wind in the mountain was strong, and the rope kept shaking. The person hanging in the middle seemed to be about to fly out.

Even though song qingxiao had been through two trials and had become braver, she was still covered in cold sweat.

Number one and number three wanted to kill her, while number seven was an uncertain factor and could switch sides at any time.

The more powerful she was, the more the others would worry that she would become a threat to the others if she survived, and it was very likely that they would attack her.

Thinking of this, song qingxiao went down the mountain even faster. After about ten meters, she looked up and could no longer see Mr. Zhou and the others. She could only see the blue sky and white clouds, the swaying reeds, and the hanging safety rope.

Wolf one sent out a safety signal again, and the already tight rope suddenly dropped. Clearly, someone was preparing to go down the mountain.

The rope creaked as if it could break at any moment.

Someone stepped on the edge of the cliff, and the soil fell straight down. Song qingxiao looked up and saw Mr. Zhou and Zhou xuli.

Zhou xueli was walking below while holding the rope. Mr. Zhou grabbed the rope and stepped on her at the same time, which undoubtedly increased Zhou xueli's burden. She staggered with every step, which was very dangerous.

On the cliff, the remaining people were also nervous, afraid that the rope would break.

Number one and the bodyguards, who were holding the rope tightly, looked exhausted. Everyone broke out in a cold sweat. At this moment, number one, who was holding the rope tightly, suddenly let go. The others did not expect him to do this. They were caught off guard and let out an 'ah' in unison.

With one less person to share the weight, the rest of the people holding the rope instinctively staggered forward. Under the pull of this weight, a section of the camp nail that was nailed to the ground was also pulled out.

"All..." Professor Yan and the workers on the mountaintop couldn't help but exclaim when they saw this scene. Mr. Zhou and the others, who were hanging on the mountainside, were also quite frightened.

"The people above can't you f * eking hold on tight!"

Wolf one cursed in shock and anger, and Mr. Zhou was only left with the strength to tremble.

The previous bump had caused his entire body to go limp, and in an instant, he was sitting on top of Zhou xueli.

If it wasn't for Zhou xueli's hasty action of tying her legs to the rope, the impact would have caused the two of them to fall off the cliff.

Zhou xueli was already an arrow at the end of its flight. It was already very difficult for her to walk on her own, not to mention that she had to bring along a burden like Mr. Zhou.

But even if they didn't fall, the two of them weren't in a good state. Zhou xueli slid down a lot, and her clothes were torn and damaged by the friction, revealing the skin inside, which was bleeding from the friction of the rope.

It was because of this buffer that Mr. Zhou managed to stabilize his body and hold the rope firmly again.

Song qingxiao stopped in her tracks and saw everything clearly.

The silver suitcase hanging on Mr. Zhou's wrist above his head kept shaking and hitting his body, making a 'clang' sound.

can you pull it more steadily? you son of a b * tch, you don't even have this little bit of strength. If something goes wrong, we'll all die Here together!

Wolf one's anger had not subsided, and he was still cursing.

After number one let go of the rope, he did not have any intention of pulling on it again. He moved his wrist and looked at number three. Finally, his gaze fell on number seven and he warned,"

"You're a smart person. Number Five's current state is a threat to all of us."

During this trial, the three of them had more or less suffered. Even number one, who had the support of his special ability, had suffered some losses when he encountered the white man-eating ants.

Only song qingxiao was unscathed despite the many things that had happened to her.

He always had the ability to turn danger into safety at every critical moment.

Such a person's existence was a threat and not to the others.

"If you insist on working with number five, then number three and I will have to settle you first."

Number seven raised her head. It was two against one, and the situation was not in her favor. Song qingxiao's promise could only be fulfilled when her own safety was guaranteed.

Number one was not a good person, and number three's ability was elusive. She had been injured before, and she had shapeshifted too many times yesterday, which accelerated the deterioration of her injuries. She had almost no chance of winning against number one and number three.

Moreover, even if she and song qingxiao worked together and killed number one and number three, she and song qingxiao would be the only two left.

She wasn't confident that she could completely defeat song Qing, who was in a good state. At this time, all kinds of thoughts flashed through number Seven's mind. Seeing number one and number three's fighting positions, she finally gave in and said,"

"I understand,"