

## **Watch Out 201**

### Chapter 201: betrayal (1)

Number Seven's 'understanding of the situation' made number one's face reveal a satisfied expression. Song qingxiao was quite strong and a strong opponent. Only when the three of them joined forces and first crippled most of her strength would the other three have a better chance.

Judging from the current situation, song qingxiao had great strength and sharp reflexes. His body must have been strengthened several times.

The mountain was steep and bottomless. Ordinary people would die if they fell, but for trial-takers who had strengthened their bodies, she would always find a way to keep her breath.

As long as she was injured, everything would be easy to handle.

Professor Yan and the others had already noticed that something was wrong. They instinctively raised their guns and aimed at number one and the others.

"Calm down,"

The bodyguard who was holding the gun had to use force with both hands and his legs in a horse stance to prevent himself from being pulled down by the rope.

Hearing professor Yan's warning, number one's eyes were filled with ridicule. Number three's figure disappeared on the spot. Professor Yan saw that things were not looking good. He moved his finger and a few scientists with guns immediately fired at number one and the others.

When the first 'bang' was heard, it echoed in the valley, causing the hearts of the people climbing the mountain walls to tremble.

After No. 3 disappeared, the bullet missed and landed on the grass.

“The grandson of a turtle at the top of the mountain!” Mr. Zhou broke out in a cold sweat. He could no longer maintain his demeanor and followed Wolf one’s example.

This sudden change caused the person pulling the rope to lose his balance, and the rope swayed twice.

The only support for the people hanging on the mountainside was the rope. Any slight movement from the rope was no different from torture to the people below.

After making up his mind, he did not hesitate and quickly transformed into his beast form, turning into a shadow and dodging the bullet.

Her eyes turned into round pupils, and her hands turned into claws in front of her chest. She flashed to the safety rope that the bodyguards and workers were pulling and raised her hand.

The sharp claws were like the sharpest daggers, and with a ‘Zila’ sound, they cut off the extremely tight rope.

“Since you’ve already made up your mind, don’t give her a chance to fight back!”

A strange smile appeared on number Seven’s face. She had formed an alliance with song Qing, and now that she had reneged on her words, she had colluded with number one and number three. If song Qing was still alive, she would be the first one to not let her off.

It would be better to make a move quickly and eliminate her first.

Number Seven’s actions were so quick that the others could only see her afterimages. When they came back to their senses, the safety rope had already been cut.

The lower half of the rope that was pulled was swept into the sky due to the rebound of the force, and the other few people who were holding on to the other end of the safety rope fell back due to the inertia.

“Ah ...” Professor Yan and the others screamed in horror when they saw this.

Between the mountain walls, Wolf one, who was still cursing, suddenly stopped. What replaced it was an irrepressible cry of pain.

A few people hanging on the cliff walls started to fall rapidly like grasshoppers tied on a rope.

The screams echoed in the mountains, but with the sound of the wind blowing into the throat, it caused several people to make strange ‘gugugu ...’ Sounds. All ... It made a ‘Gu’ sound.

Mr. Zhou had already guessed that the situation at the top of the mountain was bad, but he didn’t expect the rope to suddenly snap.

This time, he was so scared that his liver and guts were torn apart. He instinctively reached out to grab the thorny vines growing on the cliff.

The sharp thorns on the vine pierced into his palm, but it could not stop his falling body at all.

The spikes scratched the skin of his palm, leaving a trail of blood, but Mr. Zhou didn’t feel any pain and began to fall.

At this time, Zhou xueli was too busy to take care of herself and couldn’t stop Mr. Zhou at all.

The difference in weight between a man and a woman made her helplessly watch Mr. Zhou fall down with a ‘whoosh’. She only had time to cry out in a heart-wrenching voice,

“Changsheng...”

The moment the rope swayed, song qingxiao knew that something must have happened to the trial-taker above.

No. 7 was probably convinced by No. 1 and No. 3, and the three of them were ready to deal with him together.

She grabbed the safety rope with one hand and pulled out a dagger from the back of her waist with the other. After cutting off the surrounding brambles, she stabbed the dagger into the cliff wall.

The blade of the dagger was eight or nine centimeters deep, leaving the handle outside, which steadily supported her body.

The moment the rope was cut, she loosened her grip on the rope, and Wolf one and the others fell straight down. Song Qing hung on the edge of the cliff and looked up to see Mr. Zhou's body falling down.

"Changsheng, catch her!"

The frightened Zhou xueli saw song qingxiao stabilize her body and shouted without hesitation.

She didn't need to remind Mr. Zhou at this critical moment. Song qingxiao's existence was like a life-saving floating duckweed to Mr. Zhou. There was no reason for him not to hold on to it.

He kicked his legs and his face showed joy. His hand, which was holding a bunch of thorns in the air, released song Qing when he found her. When his hand fell on song Qing's body, she didn't Dodge for some reason. Maybe it was because she couldn't make any extra movements in the environment.

At this moment, Mr. Zhou could not care about anything else. He opened his arms and hit song qingxiao with a bang. Mr. Zhou was pleasantly surprised and held song qingxiao tightly.

Although the dagger dug deep into the ground, Mr. Zhou's falling force was amazing. The outer layer of the cliff was soft and could not withstand the force of two people at all.

The dagger that was buried in the soil slid down, and the tip of the blade brushed against the stone in the inner layer of the soil, making a sizzling sound.

The handle of the dagger began to heat up and fell off after leaving a trail of two to three meters. Song qingxiao let Mr. Zhou grab her while holding the dagger in one hand. The two of them began to fall.

The sound of the wind rushed into their ears, and at this time, every breath they took was like a huge sin.

Mr. Zhou didn't even dare to open his eyes. Naturally, he didn't see the ambition in song qingxiao's eyes.

Seeing Mr. Zhou grab song qingxiao, Zhou xueli was overjoyed. She immediately endured the pain and grabbed the brambles on the cliff.

She was originally quite agile, but she was only dragged down by Mr. Zhou before.

Now that there was one less burden, he pulled and broke the brambles a few times to slow down the force of his fall and quickly stabilized his body.

About two or three seconds later, there was a loud 'bang' of a heavy object falling to the ground. Wolf one and the others should have temporarily landed on the ground.

She closed her eyes and released her spirit power. She could feel that there was a small hill seven or eight meters below her. It should be a temporary landing spot.

If Mr. Zhou wasn't here, she could adjust her posture and ease her falling posture.

However, Mr. Zhou held her very tightly in a moment of desperation, so she couldn't do anything.

In the end, the two of them fell to a row of short bushes on the edge of the cliff at the same time. They broke a few branches and rolled to the moss-covered ground, then rolled down diagonally.

With this fall, Mr. Zhou felt as if his internal organs had shifted and his bones were about to fall apart.

In his pain, he could not help but let go of his hand. Song qingxiao took the opportunity to twist her legs and firmly wrapped herself around a few trees growing on the edge of the cliff. She stretched her upper body and grabbed the trees, using the momentum to climb up..

## Chapter 202: Maliciousness (1)

After song qingxiao climbed up, she leaned against the cliff and panted.

The moment Mr. Zhou let go, he lost the protection he could rely on. He was shocked and his hands instinctively clenched.

His luck was pretty good. As his hands fumbled around, he lifted the locked silver suitcase and threw it up. It hit the tree with a 'clang' and slid down with a 'whoosh', the chain hanging in the middle of the branch.

When Mr. Zhou was falling again, the silver suitcase moved horizontally and got stuck in the tree.

With a clang after the chain was tightened, it stopped Mr. Zhou's sliding speed.

"All..." Although Mr. Zhou's body had stabilized, he still let out a heart-wrenching scream.

He locked the box to his wrist. After the box was stuck, his body slid down from the moss.

The bones of the wrist could not bear this weight, and the bones between the wrists made a chilling tearing sound. From the skin between the wrists, the broken bones could be clearly seen.

The lock slid to the bones of his palm and got stuck. A large piece of his skin was peeled off, and blood slowly oozed out from the tender white flesh, rolling down.

“All ah ah...”

Just by looking at the injury, one could imagine the intense pain.

Mr. Zhou’s face instantly turned as pale as a sheet of gold paper, and he almost fainted from the severe pain.

His body began to Twitch uncontrollably, but with a strong will to live, he still screamed a few times and began to crawl up with trembling legs, trying to relieve the pressure on his hand.

He took deep breaths and broke out in a cold sweat. After a few steps, his feet scraped off some of the moss on the ground and he finally climbed up nearly ten centimeters.

The taut chain bent down, and the box stuck in the middle of the treetops had room to maneuver before falling down again with a clang.

He trembled as he crawled to the tree, but he no longer had any strength. The pain made his movements stiff and slow.

The box was still stuck in the middle of the treetops. His arm was on the chain, and his palm was hanging down at an abnormal angle, as if he had lost all feeling.

Blood flowed down his wrist. Mr. Zhou tried several times to lift his other hand to take the box down, but every time he raised his arm, it seemed to pull on his wound. After several times, his snot and tears flew out as if he had exhausted all his strength. He had to carefully adjust his body and sit with his back against the treetop. He looked at Song Qingxiao, who was sitting on the side of the cliff, vigilantly.

At this moment, Mr. Zhou could not maintain his dignity as a rich man at all. His face was blue, and his lips were trembling because of the pain.

His hair was soaked in sweat and stuck to his scalp and cheeks.

His entire body trembled uncontrollably, and his eyes were filled with maliciousness and killing intent.

After the two of them were temporarily safe, they had the opportunity to check out the surrounding environment.

This was one of the sides of the cliff, about two meters long and quite narrow, about 70 to 80 centimeters in distance.

The place wasn't big and could be scanned with one glance.

The top was not stable. It was inclined and covered with moss. There was an unknown short tree growing on the edge of the cliff. The tree was not tall, but the main branch was very thick and firmly rooted in the cracks of the cliff.

It was for this reason that when she and Mr. Zhou fell, they were lucky enough to hit the tree and break the branch, but they were still blocked by the tree and fell onto the narrow platform, temporarily saving Mr. Zhou's life.

The crown of the tree wasn't dense, and many branches had been broken, making it even sparser.

There were some unknown red berries on the tree, each about the size of a longan and extremely gorgeous.

Mr. Zhou leaned against the tree. Because Song Qing's eyes were still trembling, the broken branches and leaves on the treetops made a rustling sound because of his movements.

Song Qingxiao was sitting with her back against the cliff, gasping for breath.

She could feel Mr. Zhou's gaze, but she ignored it for the time being. Instead, she picked up the dagger and looked at it.



The handle of the dagger was slightly warm, but what surprised her was that the tip of the dagger was not damaged at all.

Earlier, in order to slow down her falling body, she had stabbed the dagger into the cliff. When Mr. Zhou fell down and caught her, the force of their fall dragged the dagger down.

When the dagger's tip had made contact with the stone, it had made a piercing sound and sparks had been flying everywhere. Even under such circumstances, the dagger had not been damaged. What was the origin of this dagger?

She was panting, her expression uncertain.

What he could be sure of at the moment was that this dagger was extraordinary. Such an item was not something that ordinary people could possess.

However, if this dagger was extremely special, then the person who had it back then must have been no ordinary person.

He was born into an ordinary family and only had his mother to depend on. Other than having a father with a criminal record, there was nothing else worth paying attention to. Why was he killed in the first place?

She didn't have any enemies and had been following the rules since she was young. Was it a coincidence? Or was it an accident? Was it just that the person had a sudden impulse to kill someone, and he just happened to run into it?

Several thoughts flashed through Song Qing's mind in an instant. Before he had time to think about it carefully, he heard the sound of clothes being groped.

She raised her head vigilantly. Such a small movement was enough to scare Mr. Zhou out of his wits.

He harbored killing intent towards these cultivators. They had outstanding skills and unknown origins. They knew each other and were likely to be an organized group.

This time, after he had achieved his goal, he wanted to kill them to silence them.

Song qingxiao should be well aware of this.

If Wolf one and the others were by his side when there were many people, Mr. Zhou would naturally be fearless.

However, now that the two of them had fallen into the same place at the same time, with no one else beside them, song Qing's every move was enough to make Mr. Zhou tremble in fear.

this woman has great strength and can't be underestimated, he swallowed his saliva, and a murderous intent flashed in his eyes. His hands trembled as he slowly reached into his clothes.

Song qingxiao didn't miss Mr. Zhou's subtle movements. She pursed her lips and looked at Mr. Zhou, then at the box he hung on the treetop.

As soon as she stared at him, Mr. Zhou's scalp tightened, and a bad feeling welled up in his heart. Seeing that song qingxiao was about to get up, his face twitched like a frightened quail.

"Sit down!"

As he spoke, he touched his chest as if he had found his backbone.

"Sit down!" The consecutive encounters seemed to have broken Mr. Zhou's calm, and he quickly changed his mind. "Return to your previous position!"

He took out a pistol from his pocket and pointed it at song qingxiao. Even though he looked terrible, he forced a sly and proud smile.

“Kneel down and turn your back to me. Be good.”

At this time, with his back facing him, it was no different from courting death.

Of course, song qingxiao would not do that. She even laughed when she heard Mr. Zhou’s words.

This laugh seemed to have angered Mr. Zhou. His face first showed anger, and then it turned into ruthlessness.

“Hmph ...” He endured the pain, and every sentence seemed to be difficult to say.

“I didn’t want to kill you so early.”

His eyes were cold, but now...

Before Mr. Zhou could finish his sentence, a branch on the treetop behind him seemed to come to life. It bent down quietly and rested on Mr. Zhou’s shoulder. It opened its mouth with a hiss and flicked out its bright red tongue.

In the face of life and death, people had incredible keenness, and Mr. Zhou was no exception.

Just as he was about to kill song qingxiao, his scalp went numb. The sound of the wind, his heartbeat, and his breathing were all mixed together. He keenly caught the subtle ‘hiss’ and instinctively turned his head. He happened to see the thin snake that had sneaked up on his shoulder..

Chapter 203: another \_1

Mr. Zhou’s shock was no small matter. The horror of the mutated creatures on the island could be seen from the number of deaths on the island.

At this time, the snake was so close to him. It hissed and flicked out its red tongue, and its two fangs glinted coldly. Mr. Zhou was so frightened that his scalp went numb, and the hand holding the gun suddenly froze.

The snake slithered up slowly around his shoulder. It was not heavy, but wherever it slithered, Mr. Zhou felt his right shoulder go soft and weak. The fear even overwhelmed the severe pain of his broken wrist.

This short period of time felt like years to Mr. Zhou.

He was probably so scared that he couldn't even scream.

At the moment of life and death, Mr. Zhou had a vicious thought.

He and Song Qingxiao fell on the stone steps. This woman was not a kind person, and she was very skilled.

It was too dangerous to be alone with her while carrying the box.

Whether it was the attack of the bats on the ship or the several dangers after entering the island, he had not been able to kill her. In the depths of Mr. Zhou's heart, he actually doubted whether the gun in his hand could kill her in one shot.

He had been injured, and half of his body was unable to move because of the pain. Wolf One and the others had fallen down the cliff, and it was unknown whether they were Dead or Alive. Zhou Xue Li had not come down yet.

In a situation where she was isolated and helpless, if he could not kill her with the first shot, he would probably be the one to die after angering her.

The snake came at the right time. Mr. Zhou swallowed his saliva and couldn't help but show a strange smile on his face, which was both frightened and proud.

He quietly pulled back the gun, flicked the snake with the gun, and threw it toward song qingxiao!

After being attacked, the snake's ferocity was triggered, and it instinctively opened its mouth to bite.

Her slender body twisted in the air like a rope and was thrown by Mr. Zhou to song Qing, who showed his fierce side when he was young.

In fact, song qingxiao had been on high alert the moment Mr. Zhou made his move.

Mr. Zhou was fast when he threw the snake at her, but song qingxiao's reaction was much faster than his!

She swung the dagger in her hand, and with a hiss, the snake was cut in half. Blood splattered, and the lower half of the snake's tail fell to the ground.

Song Qing turned his dagger to the side and used the blade to block the upper half of the snake's head. The snake's head rolled into the moss, and blood continued to flow from the wound.

Even after suffering such a fatal injury, the snake's ferocity did not decrease. Instead, it might have been the pain that had triggered its aggression. It even jumped up with half of its body and tried to bite song qingxiao's leg.

However, the moment it jumped, song qingxiao also raised her leg and stepped on it with force. The tip of her foot stepped on the broken part of the snake.

The snake's head curled up instinctively and bit song Qing's foot.

The snake didn't look big, but its poisonous fangs were extremely sharp. It easily bit through the tip of the shoe, and it didn't let go after biting it to death.

In the distance, Mr. Zhou, who had yet to recover from his shock, saw this scene and his face revealed a look of great joy.

The snake's teeth were long and thin, and since it had bitten through song qingxiao's shoe, it must have bitten her toe.

The genes of the creatures on this Island were in disorder, and the snake must be venomous. If song qingxiao was bitten, even a God would not be able to save her.

"Hahaha." He was so happy that his hand holding the gun was shaking.

you've been bitten. I'll send you on your way so you won't have to suffer so much.

Mr. Zhou pointed the gun at song qingxiao's body and was about to pull the trigger.

However, after she was bitten by the snake, she did not fall to the ground. Instead, she quickly strode toward Mr. Zhou.

Mr. Zhou pulled the trigger. Perhaps one of his hands was injured, so he couldn't hold the gun steadily. In addition, he was very emotional and song Qing's movements were very fast, so he couldn't react in time. When the 'bang' sounded, the bullet shot into the cliff with a 'whoosh', blowing away a large piece of soil.

The recoil of the gun made Mr. Zhou's hand shake. Before he could regret that he didn't manage to hit song qingxiao, she had already appeared beside him.

The snake that was biting her leg was still hanging on her leg. She held the dagger in one hand and stood on top of her.

Mr. Zhou's joy turned to worry. When he raised his head, his eyes were gloomy. He said in a trembling voice,

“You, what do you want to do?”

“Immortality? Longevity?”

Perhaps the previous gunshot had been heard by Zhou xueli, who was on the cliff wall.

Her voice came from above, with some fear and worry.

Mr. Zhou gritted his teeth. At this moment, he wished that Zhou Xue Li would immediately appear in front of him. He also imagined that this snake was extremely poisonous and that song Qing Xiao would immediately fall to the ground and die.

Unfortunately, none of the things he had expected happened. Zhou xueli was more than ten meters away, and the distant water couldn't put out the nearby fire.

Song qingxiao was not poisoned immediately after she was bitten. She raised the dagger. Mr. Zhou's face twitched, and his voice was a little hoarse from fear.

“You...”

His pupils shrank rapidly. Song qingxiao's raised dagger brought a gust of wind when it fell.

The blade did not land on his heart or neck as he had expected, but on his wrist.

“All...”

Amidst the sound of skin being cut open, Mr. Zhou's voice was distorted from the pain.

The sharp dagger cut open his torn wrist, and blood gushed out, revealing the bones.

The pain of a broken wrist was no small matter. Mr. Zhou was neither a strong man nor had extraordinary endurance. He wailed again and again, snot and tears flying.

“All ah ah...”

As soon as his palm was cut off, the box that was connected to his body fell down. Song Qing quickly bent down and picked up the box. At the same time, he kicked Mr. Zhou’s hand that was holding the gun.

Under the intense pain, his body curled up like a cooked shrimp, and he was unable to resist song qingxiao’s movements.

There was a ‘pa’ sound. His hand was kicked, and the gun in his hand fell out and fell on the moss. Song qingxiao bent down to pick it up, but Zhou xuli seemed to have heard Mr. Zhou’s scream and felt that something was wrong. She didn’t know what relationship this woman had with Mr. Zhou, but in a moment of desperation, she let go of the thorn vine and began to fall down the cliff.

Mr. Zhou’s eyes were bloodshot and he was in so much pain that he was convulsing. “Ah Box, box... Zi... B \* tch ...”

This wasn’t the time to be entangled with them. She wasn’t afraid of this useless Mr. Zhou in front of her, nor was she afraid of Zhou xuli, who was very protective of her child.

However, No. 1, No. 3, and No. 7 were on the top of the cliff. When she first agreed to Mr. Zhou’s words and prepared to go down the mountain in advance, her plan was to get the box in Mr. Zhou’s hand, which only represented the research results of the hope of the body’s evolution..

Chapter 204: What I’m planning-1

While number one, number three, and number seven were discussing how to work together to get rid of her, she had almost achieved her goal.



Since these people were able to hide her previous actions from her, perhaps number seven had also believed her from the beginning. He thought that she was arrogant because of her own ability, and that she had gone down the mountain first and then prepared to plot against them.

For a while, these people were initially immersed in the joy of their successful scheme against her.

However, the trial-takers were not ordinary people. Soon, their joy would pass, and they would realize that they had been tricked.

Mr. Zhou was alone with him. He had a key drug that could evolve the body in his hands. Mr. Zhou had used this thing in the beginning to drive all the participants to work for him.

Song qingxiao wasn't the only one who wanted it. Number 1, number 3, and even number 7 were all drooling over it.

It was just that everyone was in the way of each other, and they could not find a suitable opportunity, so they did not dare to make a move.

By the time No. 1 and the others realized what was going on, they would have known that their action of cutting the safety rope had created a perfect opportunity for song qingxiao.

In his moment of despair, Mr. Zhou's instinctive action of holding on to song qingxiao as if she was his life-saving straw was like throwing a meat bun at a dog.

Since she had such an opportunity, how could she not take the potion?

Once they realized this, they would quickly chase after him.

Even if they didn't understand, Mr. Zhou's screams would always remind them.

Even if Zhou xuli was outstanding, she had Mr. Zhou with her, so there was nothing to fear.

However, if she was entangled by this woman and delayed for time, allowing number one, number three, and number seven to come down, it might not be so easy for her to escape with the gun without getting injured!

Thinking of this, song Qing did not even look at Mr. Zhou. He kicked the gun on the ground into the deep valley. At the same time, he held the box in one hand and the dagger in the other, and his body began to slide down the cliff.

“Changsheng... Changsheng...”

Zhou xueli was still shouting, and as her body rubbed against the cliff wall, the sound of her shouting got closer and closer.

“Hiss ... Ah ... I want to, kill, kill...”

Mr. Zhou watched as song Qing jumped off the cliff. She held the suitcase in one hand and stabbed the dagger into the cliff with the other to stabilize her body. At the same time, she pushed off the cliff. After three or five times, she relied on this Dangerous Method to put a distance of more than ten meters between them.

M-M-my box, box, give, give it back to me ...

As if someone had taken away the flesh from his heart, Mr. Zhou cried bitterly. There was even a moment when he wanted to climb down with her, regardless of his own safety.

When Zhou xueli fell down covered in wounds, she happened to see Mr. Zhou bending down as if he was about to fall off the cliff. She was so scared that she screamed,”

“Changsheng... Don’t...”

On the mountaintop, number seven used his claws as knives to cut the safety rope. He was still a little proud.

Even if song qingxiao had the ability to fly, she would not be able to escape from such a steep cliff unscathed.

After all, professor Yan and the others were only scholars. In addition to holding pens, they also had experimental equipment. They could not shoot as steadily as Wolf one and the others, who had been professionally trained. When the gunshots swept around, No. 3 hid and dodged. No. 7's speed after shapeshifting was so fast that the naked eye could only catch the afterimages.

On the other hand, number one recited the nine-word secret order's spell technique, and a layer of golden light appeared on his body. Facing these bullets, he did not Dodge.

When the bullets hit him, they bounced off as if they had hit an iron wall. It was difficult to penetrate it.

Even though professor Yan and the others didn't ask anything along the way and knew that number one and the others had special abilities, they were still stunned when they saw this incredible scene.

"Hmph!" Number one sneered and crossed his fists on his chest. He asked sarcastically,

"Are you done?" He swept his gaze across the faces of everyone present, and a cold light flashed in his eyes. At this point, he no longer concealed his killing intent.

"If I've had enough, it'll be my turn."

Hearing this, number Seven's face lit up with excitement. He put his hand to his mouth and stuck out his tongue to lick his fingers. His eyes were bloodthirsty.

The expressions of professor Yan and the others changed drastically. Number one was already walking in their direction with large strides, ready to start a massacre.

He easily snatched away the guns from professor Yan and the others. He then grabbed professor Yan's throat and was about to crush it.

In the next moment, a strange 'bang' suddenly came from the mountainside. Under the Echo of the valley, this sound was infinitely magnified. The entire valley seemed to be awakened by this sound, giving off a 'buzzing' echo.

"This..."

Number one's cold expression froze, and he stopped in his tracks instinctively. "It's a gunshot..."

The expressions of professor Yan and the others relaxed. Then, Mr. Zhou's sharp and painful screams followed,"

"All..."

His voice was filled with endless pain, like a beast on the verge of death.

Anyone could tell that Mr. Zhou was probably hurt.

He had gone down with Zhou xueli. The sound didn't seem to be coming from the bottom of the cliff. It seemed to have come from the mountainside, just like the previous gunshots.

There were a total of six people who had climbed on the safety rope. Wolf one and the other two were the first to fall, followed by song qingxiao, Mr. Zhou, and Zhou xueli.

Number one's expression flickered, his heart in turmoil, but at the same time, Zhou xueli's distressed and anxious voice rang out,

"Changsheng..."

Her voice was shrill in a moment of desperation, and her ending tone was extremely long. Her echo could be heard everywhere in the valley."Long... Sheng... Sheng... Sheng Sheng... Sheng ..."

“This is bad!”

Mr. Zhou is in trouble!

The person who was with him was not Zhou xueli. Wolf one and the others fell first. The only person who could be with him and hurt him was song qingxiao!

At this moment, not only number one, but even number three and number seven thought of the silver suitcase that Mr. Zhou always carried around his wrist!

Number one almost vomited blood when he realized this.

“This biting dog won’t bark!” He almost said it through gritted teeth. Song qingxiao kept quiet and sneaked away with the box first.

Number seven realized this and ran to the edge of the cliff without killing anyone,”

“Comrades, I’ll be making a move first!”

She was agile after shapeshifting and jumped off the cliff in the blink of an eye. She wanted to catch up with song qingxiao and get a share of the loot.

Number three, who was invisible, revealed herself. She could no longer maintain her composure. Instead, she looked flustered and exasperated. She grabbed a dagger in her hand and threw it at number Seven’s back.

However, her movements were no match for number Seven’s after he had transformed. Number Seven’s tail made an elegant arc in the air and disappeared from everyone’s sight in the blink of an eye.

Number one didn’t have time to waste with number three. He was also in a hurry to go down, afraid that if he was late, the things would be gone.

Mr. Zhou might be lying, but the things in the box were definitely good.

When the ship was about to be destroyed, he had to protect it at that critical moment, regardless of his life. He couldn't let song qingxiao get away with it!

He let go of professor Yan's hand and ran toward the cliff.

No. 7 was nowhere to be seen at the edge of the cliff. After she had shapeshifted, climbing was probably her forte. Using both her claws and feet, she slid down at an extremely fast speed and ran away in a flash.

In comparison, No. 1 and No. 3 were now showing their weaknesses.

Number three's invisibility skill was of little value at this time. Invisibility could only help her hide her figure, but it could not allow her to fall off the cliff safely.

At this moment, number one began to hate his previous suggestion of cutting the safety rope.

At that time, he only wanted to hurt song qingxiao and reduce one opponent for himself. Who would have thought that at this time, he would also be facing the dilemma of not being able to use a wireless cable?

All of this had probably been within song Qing's calculations..

Chapter 205: trap (1)

At this moment, number one felt that it was difficult to explain in a few words, and he was deeply afraid that number seven would beat him to it, and he would be left with nothing.

In a moment of desperation, he gritted his teeth and muttered,”

“As solid as a rock, solid!”

As soon as the nine-word secret order was issued, his body flashed with golden light. Number one also jumped down like number seven, obviously prepared to fight with his tyrannical body.

When he fell, he hit the cliff wall and made a few muffled sounds, leaving number three with an uncertain expression on his face. He clenched his fingers so hard that they made cracking sounds.

Mr. Zhou was still screaming at the foot of the mountain. Zhou xueli, who was falling down quickly without any regard for her own safety, felt as if her heart was being cut by a knife when she saw Mr. Zhou’s broken wrist.

“Song Qing Xiao ... Song qingxiao!”

Mr. Zhou’s box was nowhere to be seen. His injury was obviously not caused by an accident. Coupled with the gunshot just now, Zhou xueli did not need to ask to deduce what had happened here.

Her shrieking voice was filled with hatred and pain. Number seven and number one, who were still climbing down, heard her and confirmed their previous speculations.

While Zhou xueli was shouting song Qing’s name, song Qing had already slid down dozens of meters, widening the distance between her and the others.

Even with the help of the dagger, this method was too risky. In addition, she was holding the box with one hand, so she quickly lost her balance and fell to the ground.

Along the way, she crushed several trees on the cliff, slowing down her falling speed.

The feeling of weightlessness wasn't good, but it was a pity that she was in mid-air, and there was nothing worth holding onto.

Song qingxiao felt her body temperature drop rapidly. At this point, she knew that panicking was useless. She could only try her best to hold on to the dagger and the box in her arms while releasing her will.

Fortunately, this didn't last long. In about one or two seconds, she got used to this feeling and she had already fallen to the bottom of the cliff.

After releasing her mental power, her five senses were enhanced. In addition to the 'whooshing' sound of the wind in her ears, she also heard the sound of leaves rustling when the wind blew through the forest.

Her body landed on the top of the treetop, and amidst the endless cracking sounds of the branches breaking, she quickly chanted the 'Lin' word."Draw the ground as a prison, trap!"

She quickly mobilized her mental power to barely surround her. Then, she hugged the box and fell to the ground with a loud bang.

The 'Lin' word that was wrapped around her was broken apart from the fall. Her internal organs seemed to have shifted under the impact of this huge force.

Song qingxiao heard the sound of her ribs breaking under the impact. She felt like her stomach was stuck in her throat. She felt dizzy and wanted to vomit. Her heart was beating so fast that it felt like it was going to burst her chest.

Song Qing took a few seconds to recover from the pain before he seemed to regain his consciousness. He forced himself to support his upper body with his arms despite the discomfort.

Such a simple action caused a dull pain in her chest. She endured the pain and sat up. When she fell, she had created a pothole on the ground.



Fortunately, the tree branches had slowed down her speed, and the 'Lin' spell had reduced the impact of her fall, so she wasn't seriously injured.

Song qingxiao looked around. It was a sparse forest, and the ground was full of leg-length weeds.

The surroundings were quiet. Wolf one and the others who had fallen earlier were nowhere to be found. Falling from such a height, even if Wolf one and the others were well-trained, they would probably be in danger.

Time was of the essence, and the other three ability users could arrive at any time. She endured the feeling of her chest turning upside down and climbed under a tree to sit against the trunk.

The backpack she was carrying had been scratched somewhere during the fall, but she had been holding the box she had taken from Mr. Zhou tightly.

She gasped for breath, swallowed her saliva, and looked at the box.

The box was covered in Mr. Zhou's blood, which had dried up and turned dark red. The other end of the box was chained to one of Mr. Zhou's broken hands.

Time was of the essence earlier. After she cut off one of Mr. Zhou's wrists and took the box away, she didn't have time to throw the broken wrist away and jumped off the cliff with it.

After song qingxiao recovered, she pulled the broken wrist out of the lock without any expression and threw it aside. At the same time, she picked up the dagger and pressed the tip of the dagger against the gap of the box.

Just as she was about to make her move, song qingxiao suddenly remembered something that Mr. Zhou had said.

He had once said that this box was made of a special item, and without a key, it could not be opened.

Even if someone forcefully opened the box, there was a hidden mechanism in the box. If the unlocking method was wrong, the box containing the evolutionary drug was very likely to turn into a powerful bomb, blowing the person who opened the box into pieces.

Although this Zhou guy was sinister and vicious, and his words were not reliable, only five out of ten sentences were true and five out of ten were false. The explosives might not even be true.

However, song qingxiao hesitated.

She was a cautious person and always thought twice before taking action, especially when it came to life and death.

It was better to be safe than sorry.

Mr. Zhou's other words might not be credible, but what if he was telling the truth about the box?

When song Qing thought of this, he immediately gave up the idea of forcefully opening the lock.

She took a few deep breaths to calm her disordered breathing before she began to carefully examine the box's appearance.

The suitcase was small, much smaller than an ordinary suitcase. He didn't know what it was made of, but it felt special.

It had experienced a lot of things since Mr. Zhou brought it down from the ship, but there was no other wear and tear on the box except for Mr. Zhou's blood.

This added to Mr. Zhou's claim that the box was made of special materials, and song qingxiao didn't dare to act rashly.

The box was tightly sealed, and the four corners were reinforced with special metal materials.

There was a small keyhole at the handle of the box, and the numbers on the encryption button had long been messed up.

Whether it was a password or a key, song qingxiao did not have any.

She furrowed her brows. Did she get the box for nothing?

As soon as this thought appeared in her mind, song qingxiao immediately rejected it!

First of all, based on Mr. Zhou's character, it was impossible for him to keep the key to open the box.

Otherwise, he would not have revealed this secret to everyone. He should have known that on this 'evil demon Island', human lives were like grass. Wolf one and the others might not be reliable. The participants were of unknown origin, and it was very likely that they would want to snatch the medicine in his box..

Chapter 206: bewildering array-1

Under such circumstances, if the key was still there, the others could easily subdue him and snatch the key away, easily taking away the things in the box.

In addition, no one knew the situation on the island better than Mr. Zhou.

This Island was full of danger, and it was very likely that the items they carried with them would be lost or worn out in the process of crossing the mountains.

Mr. Zhou had locked the box to his wrist before he came to the island, so it could be seen that song qingxiao's speculation was not out of thin air.

This cunning Fox was only at ease after locking the box with him. It was impossible for him to have prepared another key. It was more likely that the keyhole was just a prop to confuse others.

The password was next to the keyhole, and the messed up numbers looked too deliberate. It felt like they were deliberately swaying to trick people.

If the password and the key were all fake, the lock of the box might be something else.

Thinking of this, emissary song Qing tried his best to calm down and began to search the box. He did not want to miss out on any part of it.

She touched the handle, four corners, front and back of the box again and again, but she didn't find anything wrong. Her brows were tightly furrowed, and beads of sweat gradually appeared on her forehead.

If she delayed any longer, time would be of no use to her.

The trial-taker had already realized what was going on and would definitely give chase.

Although she would probably fall slower for the sake of safety, the time she had was limited.

This was especially true for number seven, who was very agile after shapeshifting. Climbing might be her strong suit. If she could not open the box as soon as possible, she would probably have to run away with the box.

However, he couldn't take out the things inside as soon as possible. It was too cumbersome to carry this box.

Song qingxiao gritted her teeth and took a deep breath. Just as she was having a headache, she looked at Mr. Zhou's broken hand that she had thrown to the ground.

The wrist of the broken hand had been scratched by the lock, and it was a bloody mess. She then casually threw it to the side, which was stained with grass and mud.

But Song Qingxiao's heart skipped a beat, and she picked up the hand.

She suddenly remembered a detail. After entering the island and before entering the forest, Zhou Xueli had taken out a map of the route. When she unlocked the door, it was Zhou Xueli who had held the electronic map in front of Mr. Zhou and used his fingerprint to unlock the door.

From this little detail, one could see Mr. Zhou's character.

He was already like this for a map, not to mention an important box.

If she was Mr. Zhou, the box might contain something that could save her life.

She might also carry such an important box with her, in case she lost it.

She would not trust anyone else but herself to open the key to the box.

If the box was like an electronic map and used Mr. Zhou's fingerprint as the lock, then the reason why there was no reaction when she touched the box earlier was probably because her fingerprint was wrong.

Song Qingxiao thought of this and wiped the dirt off her broken hand on her broken coat.

The hand had just been chopped off, so the joints were still flexible and not completely stiff. During the process of her falling down the cliff, the box was well protected, and the fingerprints were not worn, so they were still clear.

She heaved a sigh of relief and closed her eyes.

If she was Mr. Zhou, carrying an important box, and didn't trust anyone, the people around her might betray her at any time due to the environment.

He had to make sure that he could have the medicine with him at all times.

What kind of situation would allow him to open the box so easily and get the potion?

She bit the corner of her mouth and put Mr. Zhou's broken wrist back into the handcuffs.

There was a chain between the box and her wrist. She blew two hot breaths at the fingertips of the broken hand, and after warming it up, she released her hand. The broken hand lost the support of her strength and fell down with a 'bang', and the fingertips just happened to touch the box.

The box that she had touched so many times without moving suddenly reacted when her hand suddenly dropped!

The place where the tip of his middle finger touched didn't seem to be anything special at first, but as Mr. Zhou's fingertip fell, a small screen about an inch in size instantly lit up.

It was indeed useful!

Song Qing was overjoyed when he saw the box move.

Perhaps it was because his palm had been chopped off and it was no longer a living fingerprint, the verification was not successful at the first moment.

At this moment, song qingxiao's heart began to beat rapidly. She swallowed her saliva and stared at the electronic screen.

His fingers had been on it for a second, two seconds ...

The scanned image was still there, but there was no sound of the lock opening.

Song qingxiao licked her lips, and her back began to sweat. She had not been this nervous even when she fell off the cliff.

Fortunately, after about three seconds, the scan was finally completed, and the electronic screen showed the English characters of successful verification. With a light 'ka' sound, the tightly locked box bounced open!

At this moment, song qingxiao felt as if she had been on a roller coaster. After the big ups and downs, she heaved a sigh of relief.

After the lid of the box popped open, the scene inside the box was revealed.

The box was not big, and it had long been filled with soft things to fix in place. In the middle was a small glass bottle about the size of a finger, and on top of it was a set of injection needles.

There were no ten doses of medicine like Mr. Zhou had said. He was indeed a liar!

Without hesitation, song qingxiao took out the transparent tube and the needle set.

Just as she was about to close the box, she inadvertently glanced at her toes, where half of the small snake was still hanging.

"Eh?"

She let out a soft cry. The thin snake that Mr. Zhou had thrown over did not die after being cut in half. The lower half fell on the side of the mountain wall, while the upper half bit her toes and did not let go after it died.

After she fell off the cliff, it also bit the tip of her shoe tightly. The scales on the snake's body had fallen off during her climb, and it was badly mangled, revealing the broken bone in the middle.

When Mr. Zhou saw that she was bitten, he thought that she was dead for sure. However, he had to admit that Song Qingxiao's luck was heaven-defying.

When the wolves attacked last night, one of her shoes had been bitten by the giant Wolf's teeth. In order not to affect herself, she had taken off the shoe on the dead professor Gao Lei.

The shoe was slightly bigger than her feet. Number seven was happy that it didn't fit her. Who knew that by chance, this shoe would save her life.

The tip of her shoe that the snake bit did not have her toe, but there was a section of it that was left empty.

She swung her leg and tried to shake the snake off, but something unexpected happened.

The snake, which should have been dead long ago, began to twist its half-broken body after she moved, trying to entangle her..

Chapter 207: no soldiers (1)

The half of the body wriggled on Song Qing's toes as it tried to tighten. The blood at the White joints had dried up.

Song Qingxiao furrowed her brows at this scene and reached out to grab the snake's vital spot.

Before her fingers could come close, the broken snake seemed to feel it and pressed its body tightly against the shoe. It was so strong that the canvas of the shoe was pressed down a bit.

It let go of the tip of her shoe and opened its mouth to bite Song Qingxiao's hand.



How could song qingxiao be bitten by it? she stomped her feet, causing the snake's head to miss its bite. Then, she reached out her fingers and pinched the snake's head.

The snake's body was cold and slippery. Once song qingxiao grabbed its head, it would no longer pose a threat to her no matter how much it struggled.

It even opened its mouth and hissed with its tongue. Although it was small, it was ferocious.

The snake's severed limb was still trying to wrap itself around her palm. It tightened its grip and kept struggling.

After the genes of the creatures on the island were altered, their vitality was so stubborn. Song Qing looked at the little snake and an idea came to his mind.

She held the snake in one hand and picked up the potion from the box with the other. She put it next to the snake's head.

The liquid in the transparent glass bottle was shaking, and the snake's shadow was reflected on the glass bottle. The two sharp poisonous fangs were shining coldly, and they were extremely eye-catching.

The size of the potion bottle was about the same as the snake's head. She squinted her eyes and showed an evil look.

No. 1, No. 3, and No. 7 all wanted to take the box. Since they wanted it, he should give them some gifts.

Number seven had harbored ill intentions several times. Number one and number three were also not kind people, and it was impolite not to return the favor.

Song qingxiao made up her mind. She held the snake in one hand and the dagger in the other. She pressed the tip of the dagger against the back of her hand and passed it under the snake's body.

The snake must have sensed the danger. It loosened its grip on the back of its hand and suddenly started to struggle.

The blood from its wound began to splatter everywhere as it struggled. Its body was like a whip, and it was quite painful to be whipped.

If not for song qingxiao's strong grip on it, it would have been thrown out of her hand.

The hand that was holding the dagger flew out diagonally, and the sharp blade cut off half of the snake's body again, leaving only the head that she was holding in her hand.

The snake's mouth opened and closed with great force, and its strength could not be underestimated. As song qingxiao expected, the snake's head was cut off, but it was not completely dead.

She pinched the snake's head and placed it in the groove in the silver box where the medicine had been placed.

He held the dagger in his other hand and pressed the snake's head down so that it couldn't jump and bite him for the time being. Then, he slowly let go and closed the box.

The box closed up and locked itself with a 'click'.

After doing all this, song Qing looked down at the half-broken snake that was still bouncing on the ground after losing its head. She stepped on it and rolled it with force, turning the half-broken snake into a bloody mud. It was mixed in the soil and could no longer be seen clearly. She then kicked some soil to cover it.

The medicine and syringes she took out were quite small, and she hid them in a secret pocket on the waist side of her tight-fitting t-shirt.

After everything was packed, song qingxiao stood up. She had been here for a long time, and it was likely that number seven, number one, and the others would catch up soon.

She picked up her suitcase, looked around, chose a direction, and started walking.

On the other side, number seven realized that she had fallen into song qingxiao's trap. She was both shocked and angry. She transformed into her beast form and climbed down the mountain. Soon, she saw Mr. Zhou wailing and crying on the side of the mountain, and Zhou xuli holding Mr. Zhou with a crazy look on her face.

Number Seven's eyes fell on Mr. Zhou's wrist, which used to carry the box. There was only a bare broken limb left. The palm had been completely cut off, leaving behind white broken bones.

Blood gushed out from the cracks in his bones, dyeing the cliff wall that Mr. Zhou was leaning against red.

The chest was gone, and song qingxiao wasn't nearby. The guess that he was most worried about had become a reality. Number Seven's heart sank, and he was furious.

"Where did number five go?"

She nimbly grabbed onto the thorny vines and jumped down. Mr. Zhou's eyes were red and his voice was hoarse from the pain.

The excessive loss of blood and the excruciating pain caused his facial muscles to go out of control. He looked up in a daze as if he had just been pulled out of the water. His eyes lost focus, as if he did not realize that number seven was approaching.

"Where did number five go?"

No. 7 could no longer care about maintaining a superficial relationship with Mr. Zhou. The mission was coming to an end. If the thing in Mr. Zhou's box was really a drug that could allow humans to overcome their genetic weaknesses and evolve to a higher level as he said, this thing was very likely to play a vital role in the mission!

Song qingxiao was already strong enough. This woman was sharp and cunning, delicate and cautious, and her skills were not ordinary.

He was already a very difficult person to deal with. Once he obtained such a potion, he would be like a tiger with wings after using it, making him even more difficult to deal with.

There were originally seven people in this trial, and the content of the trial itself was a life-or-death ending. Song qingxiao had gotten help and increased her strength, but the others were in danger.

At this moment, number Seven's heart was in turmoil. She was so anxious that she was about to get angry. When she asked the second question, her sharp long nails were already exposed. She looked as if she would send Mr. Zhou to his death if he did not speak.

Zhou xueli's chest heaved up and down as she squinted at her. With one arm around Mr. Zhou, she asked in a hateful tone,"

"What do you want to do?"

"She ..." Mr. Zhou trembled as he opened his mouth. His eyes were filled with hatred and his face twitched violently.

she took it away. The potions ... He gritted his teeth with every word he said, as if he was using great force to restrain himself.

"Down..." He took a deep breath between his teeth to relieve the pain."He jumped!"

"Which direction?"

Number seven asked again, and his tone was a little rushed.

Although she had gotten down first, number one and number three must have caught up by now. She didn't have time to waste on questioning Mr. Zhou.

As soon as he asked this question, the sound of soil falling came from above. A shadow fell from the sky, as if it was going to block all the light in the sky.

Number seven looked up instinctively and saw a figure falling down rapidly, bringing with it a strong wind that blew her hair.

She squinted her eyes. When she opened them again, she only saw the person's speed was so fast that only an afterimage was left. He quickly fell in front of her. Number seven only heard the sound of clothes fluttering in the wind. Before she had time to see who it was, she heard Mr. Zhou say with difficulty,

"Over there..."

He pointed in a direction, and before number seven could say anything, the person who was falling down laughed out loud.

"Thanks!"

It was number one!

Number Seven's heart sank. He didn't expect that number one would give up on climbing the cliff and jump down directly in order to snatch the potion..

Chapter 208: deception (1)

This way, number 7's descending speed couldn't be compared to number 1's.

Her face revealed her anxiousness. After getting the answer, she didn't bother to waste time with Mr. Zhou and Mr. Zhou. She jumped in the direction Mr. Zhou pointed and followed him.

At this point, she was not worried that Mr. Zhou was lying.

This person must have hated song qingxiao to the core for cutting off his palm and snatching his things. He probably wanted the others to tear her into pieces. It was impossible for him to lie.

In order to catch up with number one's speed, she gave up on the safer and more reliable method and jumped down like number one.

However, because she was in beast form, her body's spirit activity was much higher than when she was in human form.

The higher the cliff was, the more she could prepare her falling posture in advance while in midair, reducing the possibility of getting seriously injured after landing.

She was one step behind number one, and they both fell down one after the other.

Halfway through the fall, the two of them saw the broken branches at the edge of the cliff. These were probably the marks left behind by song qingxiao's fall.

Both number one and number seven were overjoyed. Below them was a lush forest. When number one's figure was about ten meters above the ground, he suddenly said,

"As solid as a rock, solid!"

In an instant, number one's body glowed with a golden light. His body curled up into a ball, like a shining Golden Ball. With a bang, he passed through the tree crown and crushed the branches. Finally, he fell to the ground with a heavy sound!

He relied on his special ability and was prepared to use his body to withstand the fall when he jumped off the cliff.

No. 1 landed with a loud sound, and No. 7 followed suit. She let out a loud 'meow' and fell through the treetops. She opened her claws and tried to hold onto the tree trunk to stabilize herself.

With a few sharp scratching sounds and the sound of branches breaking, number seven stepped on the tree and jumped up again. After a few rounds, her downward momentum was much smaller. Finally, she fell on all four limbs and slid forward for about ten centimeters. Then, she quickly stood up as if nothing had happened.

On the contrary, number one, who had a secret technique on him, looked a lot more miserable than her.

Even though his body had been strengthened by his special ability, which helped him block some of the falling pressure, number one still smashed a huge hole in the ground after he landed. Dirt and grass flew up and covered his head and face.

Number seven got up and turned to look at number one instinctively. He happened to see number one getting up.

"It's quite impressive. What's the name of the thing you're reciting?"

Number seven asked with a smile after he had calmed down.

From the outside, number one did not seem to have suffered any serious injuries from the fall. His movements when he got up were also considered clean, and his strength was hard to fathom.

She tried to lure number one into speaking. Number one naturally understood her intention. While he was not happy with her, he was also a little afraid of her.

He raised his head and looked up. The cliff was so steep that it reached the clouds. He couldn't see the top. Number seven fell from such a high place. Even though her bloodline mutation gave her some advantages, she still spoke as if nothing had happened after falling. This made number one's assessment of her strength increase.

“Hmph!” Number one’s blood was boiling. Even with his special ability, he was still injured when he fell. If he opened his mouth now, number seven would probably hear him.

He snorted coldly and adjusted his breathing. After two to three seconds, he said with a cold face,”

if you have the time to care about me,” when he spoke, there was a gurgling sound in his throat, as if he was pouring some blood.

“Why don’t we look for traces of number five?”

As he said this, he gasped for breath.

“The box is still in her hands!”

That was true. Number seven suppressed his urge to launch a sneak attack and started to wander around.

the place where she fell should be nearby. Although she’s agile, according to our interactions these days, her body should have been strengthened many times. After entering the scenario, number seven had been sizing up the trial-takers this time, intentionally or otherwise.

Number seven had been paying attention to song qingxiao ever since she successfully struck up a conversation with Zhou xueli and did something she couldn’t do.

They encountered many things along the way, whether it was the attacks of mutant fish, birds, or bats, or all kinds of things when they were on the island. Song qingxiao was in danger more than once, but she escaped with her flexible skills every time.

From this point, number seven was very certain that her body had been strengthened many times, and it was very likely that she had spent most of her points on this.



She also had a dagger that she never left her side, which might have been an item she had exchanged for in the trial space. Other than that, she did not show any other special abilities or outstanding points.

but even if her body has been strengthened, falling from such a high place, even if she doesn't die, it will affect her movements.

Number seven was full of confidence, as long as we can find her, she won't be able to run far!

Number one looked at her half-human, half-demon appearance with disgust in his eyes. In addition, number Seven's previous attempt to test him had made him unhappy, so after hearing what she had to say, he couldn't help but say,"

as you know, she has a box with medicine in it. Even if she's injured, she can open the box and take out the things inside to use.

Number seven laughed when he heard her. Number one's expression darkened when he heard her laugh.

let's not talk about whether she can open the box first, the two of them started to chase after her, leaving song qingxiao with little time, even if she can open it, the medicine might not work immediately.

Instead of wasting time like this, it would be better to find an opportunity to escape and hide first.

The trial-takers had already shed all pretenses of cordiality at this point.

In order to complete the mission, once the weak were caught, the ending would be very dangerous.

Song qingxiao was a smart person. She would not waste too much time on useless things if she was not 100% confident.

As the two of them were talking, they had already split into two directions to search for traces of song qingxiao's fall.

1'11 make it clear first. Before I find her and get the box, I won't do anything. It'll be a waste of energy. I think you've more or less made up your mind.

Number Seven's voice came from the forest. With her ghostly speed, the voice seemed to come from all directions, bringing a sense of horror.

I don't have the time to fight you. I just want to complete the mission!

Number one said calmly. Number seven chuckled,"

"That's for the best,"

The two of them reached an initial cooperation. About ten seconds later, number seven suddenly raised his voice and shouted,"

"I've found it!"

Number one, who had been searching for number seven, immediately rushed in the direction of number seven when he heard this.

When he came over, number Seven's expression was serious. The grass where he was standing had been flipped over, revealing the fresh soil underneath. There were traces of being rolled over, similar to the situation when number one had fallen.

There were signs of broken branches above her head, and some that were still connected after being broken were swaying slightly. This was obviously where song qingxiao had fallen.

"She's fine!"

Number seven muttered. When he said this, his tone was somewhat regretful, somewhat disappointed, and also mixed with a hint of vigilance.

Although she had already expected song qingxiao to survive the fall, she had also fantasized that song qingxiao would be seriously injured after falling from such a height.

However, even though he and number one had been in such a hurry, she had still left the scene quickly after falling. This proved that her injuries were not as serious as they had imagined..

## Chapter 209: The pursuit \_1

Even though No. 1 and No. 7 had expected this, their hearts sank when they saw the traces left by song qingxiao. They could no longer smile.

This woman was really difficult to deal with!

The same thought appeared in the two's minds at the same time. After a moment of silence, they leaned together.

"She won't be able to go far."

Once again, number seven confirmed his previous guess. He lowered his head and looked at the barren ground. His nose trembled slightly,"

"There's the smell of blood in the air."

After transforming into her beast form, not only did she become more sensitive in terms of her movements, but her sense of smell was also much stronger than number one's.

After number seven finished speaking, number one's face couldn't help but reveal a happy expression. There was the smell of blood, which meant that song Qing might have been injured when she fell!

This news made him feel excited. Number seven saw his expression, but he didn't say anything.

"Let's catch up first!"

Number one squatted down and scanned the ground. Finally, his eyes landed under a big tree. There were traces of someone stepping on it. On the green leaves that were swaying left and right, number one sharply noticed a few drops of blood that had been spat out. They had already dried up.

Song qingxiao must have stopped at such a place and escaped not long ago. Because she was worried that other trial-takers would come after her, she left in a hurry and didn't even have time to erase the clues she left behind.

Number seven had also noticed the few drops of blood. Although he felt that something was a little strange, his longing for the box prevailed, so he still nodded.

This place had been deserted for more than a decade, and wild grass grew wantonly, almost covering the entire forest.

Under such circumstances, it was not difficult to find song qingxiao. Every footprint she left behind was very eye-catching. They just had to follow the grass that had been stepped on.

The two of them walked together with high concentration, afraid that song qingxiao would hide in front and set an ambush.

Due to the experimental pollution on the island, not only had the genes of the animals changed dramatically, but even the plants and water sources were also infected.

Those trees were unusually large, and their thick stolons were like tentacles, weaving between each tree, increasing the difficulty of the two people's search.

About ten minutes later, number one's face gradually revealed an impatient expression. He turned to look at number seven and was about to say something when he saw number Seven's serious expression. The moment he was about to speak, number seven made a 'keep quiet' gesture and turned his head.

The pair of furry ears on her head twitched as if she had heard something.

After a while, she seemed to have confirmed it. She stretched out her claw and pointed in a direction, mouthing to number one,"

He had found her!

Number one was overjoyed at first, but then his pupils shrank. After number seven confirmed song qingxiao's location, he felt his hair stand on end. He didn't know if it was a psychological effect.

He looked in the direction that number seven was pointing at. There was a withered tree. The trunk was so thick that two people might not be able to hold it completely. The tree was wrapped in roots that had drilled out of the ground. It had already rotted and was growing with mushrooms.

The roots of the tree were covered by wild grass that was half the height of a person. If song qingxiao had escaped here due to her injuries, this would probably be the best place to hide.

The two of them split up and slowly approached the tree.

A cool breeze blew over, causing the leaves and grass to rustle.

Through the gaps between the swaying grass, number seven felt her hair stand on end. She seemed to have sensed that song qingxiao was hiding in the grass, watching her prey vigilantly like a cheetah!

Number seven couldn't help but chuckle at the sudden thought.

She was currently working together with number one, so how could she be the prey?

No matter how he looked at it, song qingxiao was the one who had escaped first. She was alone and had the biochemical drug that both number one and he wanted to snatch. Her situation was much more dangerous than the two of them.

If it was a prey, it should be her.

There was a faint smell of blood in the surroundings. Number seven could even faintly hear the sound of a heart beating in addition to his and number one's breathing and heartbeat.

Even though song qingxiao tried her best to suppress her breathing, her heartbeat and the smell of blood could not be hidden.

The distance between them was getting closer and closer. Number seven was more and more certain of song qingxiao's existence. She believed that song qingxiao must have known that number one and she had arrived.

What was she thinking at this moment?

Number seven couldn't help but smile. When she was about four or five meters away from the dead tree, she suddenly stopped.

Seeing her stop, number one did not know what was going on, but he also stopped.

Song qingxiao, who was hiding in the grass, squinted his eyes when he saw the two people chasing after him.

It's finally here! She had been waiting for a long time.

The medicine bottle hidden at her waist was pressed against her skin. She held the box in her arms and held the dagger in one hand.

She had to deal with this well. Although the box had to be 'sent' out, she had to pay attention to the method of 'sending' it out.

"Number five, come out. I've found you."

No. 7 took a deep breath. Her eyes fell on the bottom of the tree covered by the grass. There was a pair of eyes peeking at the two of them hidden in the moving grass. Following her words, the person's heart beat wildly twice, followed by a rapid and rhythmical 'Dong Dong' sound.

As she spoke, she exchanged a look with number one in the distance, and the two of them slowly moved closer to the tree.

Song qingxiao was a ruthless character. Even though she was injured, she could still run such a long distance despite her injuries. She was not to be underestimated.

If they were to act rashly and advance greedily, not only would they not gain any benefits, they might even suffer losses in her hands.

The three of them knew very well what it meant to be injured at such a critical moment in their mission.

Number seven and number one seemed to be dragging their feet on the ground. At this time, they were not only on guard against song qingxiao, but also on guard against the other party's tricks.

Time passed by, and there was no movement in the grass.

About two to three minutes later, from the time No. 7 finished shouting, the two of them had only moved forward by less than half a meter.

Number seven frowned. Seeing number one's cautious look, he couldn't help but feel angry.

"Number five, why are you still hiding?"

She called out again. At the same time, she sneered at number one, who was slowly wriggling forward. She said with a fake smile,”

“If you still don’t come out, we’ll go over.”

After he shouted this, there was still no movement in the grass.

Song qingxiao calmly looked at the two people who were good at singing, unmoved.

She could hear that number seven was getting anxious. He was not on the same page as number one, and the box was in someone else’s hands.

Not to mention that the longer she delayed with number one, the more likely number three would catch up with her.

No!

No. 3 might have caught up to them. Her special ability made her seem like an untraceable ghost. She was probably hiding in any possible corner, coldly watching the scene.

Number Seven’s mind was in a mess after his anxiety, so he didn’t notice number one’s hidden worry.

He had the nine-word secret order with him. Logically speaking, the moment he used the secret technique, his body was like an iron wall and he shouldn’t be afraid.

However, at this moment, he was on guard. This proved that his special ability wasn’t endless.

When song qingxiao thought of this, she pursed her lips and smiled.

Number Seven’s patience ran out, and he said sternly,”



“Number one, what are you still waiting for?” There was some dissatisfaction in her words, and she jokingly mocked,”

“Are you waiting for number 3?”

Perhaps this joke wasn’t funny, number one was triggered. He frowned and mumbled,”

“As solid as a rock, solid!”

With a surge of golden light, his entire body shot out like an arrow from a bow, pouncing in song qingxiao’s direction.

The moment he made his move, he had made up his mind to use his secret skill to snatch the box and escape..

## Chapter 210: Trap (1)

Number one’s mind was racing. The moment he rushed out, song qingxiao, who didn’t seem to have any intention of fighting with him, also jumped out from the grass!

The silver box was in her hand, leaving an afterimage in the air. The chain hit the box as song qingxiao jumped, making a crisp ‘clang’ sound.

When No. 7, who was hiding at the side, saw the box, his eyes lit up.

Her body turned into an afterimage as she approached song Qing. She opened her hands, and her long nails grew to two or three centimeters long and were extremely sharp.

This scene made number one's eyelids Twitch. It was clear that she had been hiding her true strength, only revealing it now that she was about to snatch the box.

No. 7 meowed sharply, and his hands turned into claws, clawing down hard.

After she had shapeshifted, the sharpness of her claws and teeth was probably not inferior to that of a large ferocious animal. Once she grabbed it, it was a small matter for her skin to split open.

Song qingxiao quickly retreated to avoid it. After number seven forced her back, he took the opportunity to take another step forward. With a fierce look on his face, he spread his fingers and stabbed them in song qingxiao's direction.

lie was surrounded by trees and roots. The space was small and it was difficult to spread out. Song Qing took a small step back and was caught by a root that was only two fingers wide.

Number Seven's hand had already reached him, and it was too late to Dodge.

She held the box in one hand and used the dagger in her other hand to lift the chain hanging from the box. She pulled it open and used it to block in front of her.

Number Seven's fingertips stabbed into the chain, and one side of the chain was caught by the dagger, making an ear-piercing Sound of Metal crossing.

No one knew what the chains on Mr. Zhou's box were made of. Number Seven's sharp claws looked extremely sharp, but he couldn't cut through the chains. Number seven was stunned for a moment, and when he came back to his senses, his eyes were filled with hostility.

She clenched her fist, and the chain made a 'ka ka' sound.

The end of the lock that was hooked by the dagger slid up a bit. The chain was not cut by her nails, but the part of the lock that slipped was cut off with a crisp metal sound. The mysterious dagger cut the lock, and the originally straight chain fell down with a 'Hua'!

The two of them were stunned by this sudden change.

Number seven was frowning in disbelief at first, but her anger turned into joy after the accident. The box was right in front of her, and she couldn't cut the chain, so she grabbed the chain so that song qingxiao couldn't move back. Then she tried to grab the box with one hand.

Song qingxiao was also speechless! The dagger easily cut through the lock that number seven couldn't move, making her fall into a passive position.

In a moment of desperation, she held the dagger and forcefully stabbed it into the box!

The corner of number Seven's mouth twitched. She had witnessed the power of the dagger with her own eyes.

Although she acknowledged that her body's performance had greatly improved after her beast transformation, she could not resist this terrifying dagger.

However, she was so close to the box that she was unwilling to leave empty-handed.

In the blink of an eye, song Qing's dagger came with a gust of wind. Number seven was only half a beat slower, and the dagger had already touched her fingertips. With a 'Zila' sound, the two longest nails on number Seven's right hand were instantly cut off!

If she hadn't pulled back her hand quickly, her fingers would have been cut off.

A layer of cold sweat broke out on her back. After failing to grab the box, number seven turned her body and raised her long black tail high like a whip. Then, she slapped song Qing's face with all her might!

After cutting off two of number Seven's nails, song qingxiao's dagger didn't lose its momentum. It hit the chain and cut it off.

Once she was free, she grabbed the tree root behind her waist before number Seven's tail could land on her. She used the tree root as a force point and jumped up like a swing, ready to put some distance between her and number seven.

When she jumped up, something fell out of her body and fell into the grass with a 'plop'.

Song Qing's little face was filled with anxiety. After she landed, she tried to bend over to pick it up, but at this time, number Seven's tail had already whipped over!

Left with no choice, she could only dodge this incomparably fierce attack first. Her tail whipped on the swaying root of the big tree, making a crisp 'pa' sound.

The tree root that was as thick as a person's wrist was cut in half, and its SAP mixed with fresh plant fiber splattered everywhere.

No. 7 retracted his tail and grabbed a broken box chain. He was furious.

She took off the chain that was wrapped around her nails and threw it into the grass. She looked at her broken nails, then at the box and dagger in song qingxiao's hands, and her eyes were filled with greed.

number five, you can't take the box all by yourself. Why don't you share it so we can study it together? "

Number seven laughed. As she spoke, her eyes turned into vertical slits, and a murderous intent flashed through them. Her severed nail grew back at an extremely fast speed, but it was obvious that this time, her nail was not as sharp as the one that had been shaved off.

Out of the corner of her eye, she saw that number one had also seen the scene of song Qing falling.

Everyone knew that the things that fell from song qingxiao's body were definitely useful. Otherwise, she would have lost them when she ran away!

While number seven was talking, song Qing smiled and swept the grass with his leg.

“I’m afraid you don’t have that ability!”

The wild grass that was half a person’s height was pressed down by her legs, and the scene of a broken hand covered in blood was sparsely exposed on the ground.

This is Mr. Zhou’s broken hand!

In the blink of an eye, number one and number seven understood why song Qing was so anxious.

She couldn’t open the box, and she carried this broken hand with her. It was very likely that this broken hand was related to the box’s lock.

After understanding this, number one’s eyes lit up when he saw this scene.

At this moment, no one could care about fighting, and they all wanted to rush to this place.

The two of them were fast, but song qingxiao was even faster. The moment she saw the broken hand, her face lit up and she instinctively tried to hook it with the tip of her foot.

However, at this moment, a pale and slightly dry hand appeared out of thin air and grabbed Mr. Zhou’s broken palm.

Number three’s figure slowly appeared in front of the crowd. After she succeeded, she took a step back, and number one and number Seven’s hands missed.

Song Qing retracted his leg and was satisfied. He didn’t expect that a broken hand would be able to catch the fish, number three!

Number three clutched his broken arm, his expression dark and clear.

She had been hiding since she went down the cliff. When number seven was fighting with song qingxiao, she had been hiding at the side, ready to save her strength to grab the box. However, the moment she saw Mr. Zhou's broken palm, she, number one, number seven, and the others all thought of the key point.

The greed in her heart triumphed over her reason, causing her to reveal herself and grab the broken palm!