

## **Watch Out 211**

### Chapter 211: The fight (1)

The moment number three got his hands on the broken palm, he realized that he had been exposed too early.

Number one and number Seven's eyes were red. She had obtained the 'key' to open the box in advance, and it was as if she had shared some of the pressure on song Qing's behalf.

In today's situation, song qingxiao was a tough nut to crack. With her injuries and the 'key', number one and number seven would not let her go.

After thinking this through, number three turned around and ran without hesitation.

She was a smart person. She was decisive and knew how to give and take. After getting the 'key' in such a situation, she understood the situation and did not want to be greedy. She turned and ran.

"Don't let her get away!"

Seeing this, number seven shouted out in desperation.

Number three's ability was invisibility. After she became invisible, she didn't show herself. Finding her in this forest was like looking for a needle in a haystack.

When she shouted, number three had already retreated five to six meters away. Hearing number Seven's words, she smiled.

She used her ability again, but perhaps it was because she had been using it frequently in the past one or two days, and she didn't get a good chance to recuperate, her figure didn't disappear as quickly as before.

Number three's legs began to disappear slowly, and the area where they disappeared gradually spread upwards. The smile on her face deepened. As long as she was successfully invisible, it would be as difficult as ascending to the heavens for number one and the others to find her.

With the key in her hand, song qingxiao would not be able to open the box even if she had it!

When she was fully rested, she could come back to get it at any time.

Her ability was unpredictable, and they couldn't guard against it. If she wanted to steal the box, song qingxiao wouldn't be able to do anything to her, no matter how powerful she was!

Number three heard the hurried footsteps of a few people behind him. They should be catching up soon.

But it was too late! She thought to herself smugly. Her upper body was still running forward, but her lower body had disappeared without a trace.

At that moment, number one took out a small flashlight and threw it at number three's back!

Number one was also ruthless. With a bang, the flashlight hit number three's back. Her back had been scratched by a Wolf last night and was already in unbearable pain. Now that she was attacked again, number three let out an unbearable cry of pain. Under the huge inertia, her body fell down and her hand instinctively tried to hold on to the ground. Mr. Zhou's broken hand that she had grabbed rolled back into the grass with a 'ta' sound!

Number three's body had already disappeared down to her shoulder. She turned her head with a bit of resentment, and her eyes were sinister. Then, her entire body disappeared completely, leaving behind Mr. Zhou's broken hand! The flashlight lost its obstruction and fell to the ground with a thud.

She was smart enough to know that she had become one of the targets. It was already very difficult for her to go invisible again.

If he appeared again to take the 'key', it was very likely that he would become the target of public criticism. Even if he got the 'key', he would not be able to escape safely. It was better to take a step back and hide first!

Number three left the battlefield for the time being. Song Qing smiled carefully.

The broken palm fell into the distance, and Song Qingxiao 'anxiously' tried to grab it.

But at this moment, number one and number seven seemed to have a tacit understanding and entangled him at the same time.

At this point, number one and number seven both knew that with number three's helpless retreat, she had clearly lost the right to compete for this evolution potion.

Mr. Zhou's severed hand was there, and no one could take it away for the time being.

The most important thing now was to grab the box and the severed hand.

Number Seven's attacks were almost crazy. Her claws were scratching randomly, her tail was like a whip, and her body was flexible. She was extremely difficult to deal with.

On the other side, even though number one was not as powerless as her, he was obviously more difficult to deal with.

He was obviously a martial arts practitioner, and the middle word formula of the nine words secret order made up for the weakness of his body. Song Qing barely dodged number Seven's crazy attack, and number one's fist arrived!

She held the suitcase in one hand and the dagger in her other. She quickly slashed out, trying to block number one's fist.

At this time, her lack of skill was exposed. Under the frenzied attacks of number seven and the rich combat experience of number one, even though her body was extraordinarily flexible after being strengthened, she still felt that she was unable to cope.

When her dagger slashed over, number one's fist was wrapped in a layer of golden light. He did not take her attack seriously, but his expression changed in the next moment!

The tip of the dagger actually pierced through number one's golden film of light and cut open the skin of his fist with a whoosh.

Blood slowly seeped out from the wound. If it wasn't for number one's quick reaction and retracting his hand, he would have suffered a great deal from this attack!

This shock was by no means insignificant. Ever since number one had obtained the 'swordsman' order of the nine-word secret order and strengthened his physical body, he had always had a big advantage in close-range physical combat. He didn't expect that he would actually fall today.

In his extreme shock, he couldn't help but ask,"

"Your dagger..."

The weapon that could hurt him with the swordsman technique was definitely not an ordinary weapon.

Even if it was an ordinary item exchanged for points in the trial space, it was not so easy to do it.

"If you want to ask, go ask the king of hell!"

Song Qing's small attack had temporarily caused number one to suffer a small loss. The mountain-like pressure on him was relieved, and he immediately spoke.

"Hmph!" Number one's face sank and he clenched his fist. On the other side, number Seven's claws swept over with a strong wind!

She was aiming at song qingxiao's hand that was holding the suitcase. However, at the same time, number one was also attacking. Song qingxiao instinctively raised her arm to block the attack.

Before this, no matter how number one and number seven attacked, she would block them with one hand.

Number one and number seven did not expect him to lift the box in a moment of desperation.

When number Seven's fingertips almost touched the box, for some reason, the image of Mr. Zhou's careful expression when he carried the box appeared in their minds.

The box contained the evolution potion. After a strong impact, it would probably be destroyed!

At this critical moment, number Seven's forehead was covered in sweat. Before she could pull back her claws, song Qing and Xiao Yuan were even more nervous than her and number one. She had already thrown the box to the side and dodged their attacks.

Her reaction was no doubt that the box contained an important fragile object, which increased the madness of number one and number seven.

The two of them flanked her from the front and back. Number Seven's long tail swung up. This time, it wasn't to hit her. Instead, it agilely wrapped around her legs and bound them, restricting her movements.

At the same time, number one, who was in front of song qingxiao, was overjoyed when he saw that her movements were restricted. He clenched his hands into fists again and punched her hard!

"Go to hell!"

When number seven saw that his momentum was outstanding, a smug expression appeared on his face..

## Chapter 212: A waste (1)

Song qingxiao's upper body leaned back instinctively, but her legs were tied up. Number seven would not allow her to escape at this critical moment.

She was still thinking about how song qingxiao had cut her nails. Now that she had the chance, there was no reason for her not to take revenge.

Song Qing leaned back to Dodge number one's fist, but number Seven's claw reached out and tried to pierce through her shoulder!

Number Seven's other hand cut at song qingxiao's wrist, trying to learn how she had snatched Mr. Zhou's box.

A Wolf in front and a Tiger behind.

Song qingxiao took advantage of the fact that these two people were afraid of the box and did not want to damage the item in the box. She curled her lips, picked up the box, and stood up, ready to block number one's fist.

At the same time, she held the dagger, turned her upper body, and aimed it at No. 7, ready to force her back!

However, number one did not play his cards according to the rules. The moment song qingxiao raised the box, he did not withdraw his hand and still handed it over.

This scene made number Seven's breathing stop for a moment. His pupils contracted, and he couldn't help but exclaim in shock,"

“You’re crazy...”

The box contained the evolution drug. Number one’s fist was quite heavy, and the drug inside might not be able to withstand it.

Could it be that he thought he had no chance of winning and was prepared to destroy it so that no one could benefit?

This thought flashed through her mind. In a moment of desperation, number seven gave up the plan to attack song qingxiao and subconsciously reached out to grab the box.

At this moment, number one’s lips curled up slightly, and his face revealed a malicious expression.

The fist that was about to hit song qingxiao suddenly changed its direction and went through song qingxiao’s shoulder to attack number seven.

His fist was unusually sharp. Even when it brushed past his shoulder, his skin was scratched by the edge of the fist and felt a faint tingling pain.

Number seven was frightened by his previous move and realized that something was wrong, but it was already too late.

She retracted her hand in shock and crossed her arms in an attempt to block number one’s fist.

Number one’s fist had yet to arrive, but number seven had already sensed the thick killing intent.

Her arms were covered in goosebumps, and her hair stood on end, as if attracted by the wind from the punch.

When the fist hit her crossed arms, it made a ‘bang’ sound. Even though number seven was prepared, her arms were numb from the impact, and she couldn’t help but step back.

Her tail was still wrapped around song qingxiao, so when she stepped back, she brought song qingxiao with her.

Now that number seven had suffered such a loss, one could imagine the anger and hatred in his heart.

“Meow!” She let out a shrill cry, and the nails on her fingers and feet swelled up in the wind. At this moment, number seven was so angry that she finally released all her strength and no longer hid it.

The nails on her feet pierced through her shoes and grabbed the ground. In the process of retreating, she dug up a large amount of soil and left several scratch marks on the ground. She forcibly stopped her steps.

Number one, who was in front of song qingxiao, had given up on defense after his successful sneak attack. He opened his arms and hugged the box.

When No. 7 was forced to retreat, No. 1 grabbed the box. Using the force of No. 7’s retreat, No. 1 grabbed the box and pulled.

Song qingxiao’s body was unstable. Under the attack from both front and back, she couldn’t help but let go.

Number one grabbed the box and was overjoyed. He couldn’t help but let out a ‘haha’ laugh, turned around, and ran.

When number seven saw the meat at the side of his mouth slip away, he felt like vomiting blood.

After she steadied herself, she shook her sore hands. Number one had already carried the box and moved two to three meters away from the two of them!

At this time, song qingxiao had one less opponent to hold her back, and she had deliberately given away the box. The pressure on her was immediately reduced. She held the dagger and was about to slash at number Seven’s tail to get out of trouble as soon as possible.



Number seven had witnessed the power of the dagger. Even number one's protective 'holy light' couldn't do anything to it. With this slash, her tail would probably be cut off easily.

She could regrow her nails, but not her tail! Once it was cut, it would be a serious injury!

Moreover, the key was not to fight with song qingxiao, but to intercept number one!

Helplessly, she let go of her tail. After seeing that song qingxiao had escaped, she rolled over and stood up. Number one quickly ran to the place where number three had dropped Mr. Zhou's broken palm. Number seven was so anxious that she turned to song qingxiao and said,

"Let's join forces and stop him!"

Song qingxiao didn't know whether to laugh or cry when she heard this.

There were very few people in the world who were as shameless as number seven. There was a deep Rift between her and song qingxiao, but she said those words so confidently without any embarrassment!

Although she was speechless, song qingxiao's face was full of hatred. She glared at number seven and snorted in response. Then, she got up and chased after number one.

Seeing this, number seven felt relieved and also chased in the direction of number one.

Who knew that after number one had succeeded, he picked up the broken palm that number three had dropped in the forest earlier, jumped over a few root trees blocking the way, and ran to the other side of the forest.

The box in his hand drew a dazzling shadow in the air as he ran very quickly. In the blink of an eye, his figure was covered by the forest and grass, and he disappeared from the sight of the two.

“Chase!” Number seven said through gritted teeth. When she said this, her facial muscles were twitching. It was obvious that she was extremely heartbroken.

The box was snatched away right in front of her eyes, and it made her feel suffocated.

If the box was in number one’s hands, number seven might not be so upset, but Mr. Zhou’s broken palm was also in number one’s hands, which made number seven feel like a cat was scratching his heart.

The two of them worked together and chased in the direction that number one had escaped in. However, the two of them jumped over the tree roots blocking their way and went around the trees that blocked their vision. They could only see the slightly swaying grass and leaves. Number one was nowhere to be seen.

“Number one!”

Number seven was so depressed that he wanted to vomit blood. He grabbed the swaying grass with all his might, crushing the tip of the grass in his palm. He gritted his teeth and said,”

“You’d better not let me find you!”

Song Qingxin chuckled coldly at her exasperated look. She thought of how No. 1 had managed to escape with the ‘key’ and the box. She narrowed her eyes and thought,” No. 1 should enjoy this ‘surprise’ that I’ve spent so much effort to get.

Judging from the current situation, even though number seven had repeatedly hidden his strength and was a smart person, he had clearly given it his all in the chaotic battle earlier.

The third ability wasn’t very stable and was already showing signs of decline.

Number one was able to stand out from the rest and successfully snatch the box and the ‘key’. This proved that he was the strongest among the three trial-takers.

If such a person could survive to the end, he would probably become song qingxiao's biggest threat.

Being able to ambush him in advance would be beneficial to this trial.

However, when song qingxiao thought of the nine-word secret order on him, his joy turned into regret and he sighed softly in his heart.

You can't have both the fish and the bear's paw. Although the nine-word secret order was good, and she also wanted to get it from number one, she didn't know the method to seize it. Even if she knew the method, leaving number one behind would cause endless trouble in this trial..

## Chapter 213: Scheming (1)

Rather than being greedy, it was better to be more pragmatic and eliminate the others first.

Since he was able to meet the person who used the nine-word secret order this time, he would have the chance to meet him again in the future.

Thinking of this, general song Qing suppressed the regret in his heart and revealed a determined look in his eyes.

"We can't let him escape!" She spoke with a sullen face and glanced at number seven beside her. She held the dagger in her hand and licked her lips.

No. 7 was still holding the grass tightly. There was a ball of fire in her heart that had nowhere to vent. When song Qing's small eyes turned to her, all the hair on her body stood up, and a threatening sense of danger rushed to her head.

Even though she and song qingxiao had come to a temporary verbal agreement, she did not forget the time when she had worked with number one to deal with song qingxiao.

If she was song qingxiao, she would probably want to kill herself too.

At this moment, even though number seven already hated number one to the core, he couldn't help but have the same thought as number one: Dogs that bite don't bark!

Song qingxiao was a very sinister person. She was too shrewd, and it was hard to figure her out.

Yesterday, he had taken the initiative to ask for cooperation with her, but in the end, he had betrayed the Alliance and joined hands with number one and the others to set her up.

Although such an action was probably exactly what she wanted, it was inevitable for a normal person to reveal some clues in such a situation.

In addition, she had previously worked with number one to kill song qingxiao. In the end, although they failed on the verge of success, her box was snatched away by number one. She had endured such a huge grudge, which showed how terrifying she was.

The more number seven thought about it, the more he felt his hair stand on end. He subconsciously looked at song Qing's small eyes.

It was said that the eyes were the window to a person's soul. Words could lie, but the look in one's eyes was hard to hide.

But when she looked over, she saw song qingxiao's calm eyes. They were like two bottomless pools, so calm that it was abnormal. It was like the calm before a storm, hiding a kind of killing intent that made people shudder.

"We can't let him escape!"

Number seven forced a smile, but this forest is too big. It's best to split up.

As she spoke, she looked at the dagger in Song Qing's hand. A hint of greed flashed in her eyes, but it eventually turned into fear.

"No matter how fast he is, he can't run too far. Whoever finds number one first, call him." After that, she pretended to ask for Song Qingxiao's opinion,

"How is it?"

Song Qing nodded without changing her expression,

"Of course you can."

As soon as she finished speaking, number seven started to back away vigilantly. She was afraid that Song Qingxiao would suddenly make a move, so she quietly kept a distance from her. After backing away for seven or eight meters, she turned around and ran quickly to the other side. She jumped up a few times, grabbed the roots of a tree that were blocking her waist, and swung out. Her figure slowly disappeared from Song Qingxiao's sight.

After No. 7 escaped, Song Qingxiao also started to chase in the direction No. 1 had escaped.

It wasn't that she didn't want to ambush number seven, but this person was too guarded against her, so she didn't have the chance to do so.

Although it was not impossible to hold back number seven by force, it was a waste of time and unwise.

After No. 3 disappeared, he probably couldn't have run too far. Perhaps he was hiding in a corner after his ability disappeared, waiting to pick up the scraps.

In addition, although she had chosen to temporarily give up the nine-word secret order on number one for the sake of the situation, she still didn't want to give up so easily if there was a chance.

The situation had completely reversed. Number one was now the one being chased. For safety reasons, he would definitely do the same thing as song qingxiao-find a place to take out the things from the box first!

He held the 'key'. With the trial-taker's ability, he should be able to discover the secret to opening the box very soon.

Since he was going to open the treasure chest, number one couldn't waste too much time on escaping. After he completely shook off number seven and himself, he might find a place to temporarily hide.

Where could he be hiding?

The surroundings were extremely quiet. It was as if the chirping of birds and the chirping of insects could not be heard in this forest. The sun shone through the gaps of the leaves, and fine dust particles could be seen floating in the light.

There was a murderous aura in the air. There were too many places to hide. As the grass and leaves swayed, it was as if there were countless eyes watching song qingxiao.

She closed her eyes and used her spiritual power to replace her vision. She began to expand her vision and search for number one.

Other than the rustling of the leaves in the wind, the thumping of her heart, and her soft panting, he could not hear anything.

After using her spiritual power to replace her eyes, song qingxiao seemed to have opened up a whole new world. She could more accurately capture the changes in her surroundings. Her 'vision' was no longer hindered. When she ran, she could even agilely avoid the vines that blocked her waist with her eyes closed.

While her spiritual power was being consumed, her spiritual sea was being expanded again and again, and her spiritual power seemed to be one with the surrounding environment.

She could feel the presence of plants and the breath of the wind. It was a mysterious feeling that was difficult to describe in words.

The spiritual power in her sea of consciousness began to surge as if it had come alive. As she released it, it slowly returned to her body along with the surrounding aura.

When she 'came back', it was refined to a purer state, and she could use it more easily.

About ten minutes later, while song qingxiao was immersed in the changes in her body, the surrounding breeze suddenly stopped, and an aura barged in.

Someone was coming!

She opened her eyes. She did not see anyone in her sight, but she could feel that someone had intruded into her spiritual domain!

Song Qing clenched her dagger tightly and stopped running. She looked around.

After a few seconds, the sound of branches being grabbed could be heard. Number Seven's agile body was like an ape. After a few jumps between the branches, he appeared in song qingxiao's sight.

She was smart. She was worried about number three's sneak attack, but she was also afraid of meeting number one. She used the mutation of her bloodline to walk on the tree to reduce the possibility of being ambushed.

Both of them did not expect to meet here. Number seven grabbed the tree trunk and stepped on a shaking branch. He looked at song qingxiao.

"Did you notice number one?"

She asked.

Song qingxiao shook her head. From the looks of it, she should have used the direction in which number one disappeared as the center of the forest. She circled around it in a small area, but she did not find number one's figure.

"You really know how to Dodge!"

Her shaking of her head was within number Seven's expectations, but knowing that number one had gone missing with the box still made number seven extremely gloomy.

"He has been missing for more than 15 minutes, right?"

When number seven said this, he could not hide his helplessness.

After such a long time, number one had found a hiding place. With the 'key', he was probably already preparing to open the box, or maybe he had already taken the things inside the box!

He had worked so hard for so long, but it was all for someone else. Thinking of this, number seven felt his chest tighten.

"There's a pit a hundred meters ahead." Her furry face showed a bit of hesitation and struggle, but in the end, it turned into determination. She gritted her teeth and said,"

I don't know how deep it is. It's covered with plants and vines, and it can hide people. However, she was afraid that there was danger inside and did not dare to enter rashly.

let's join forces and go in together to take a look. Number one might...

The fat sheep in her mouth had run away, but she was still a little unwilling to give up. She tried to turn around again to see if she could find traces of number one.

Just as she opened her mouth and spoke halfway, a sudden change occurred in the trial-taker's mind!



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

[ mission completed: 2000 points ]

[ sacrifice progress: 4/6 ]

[ mission completed: 2000 points ]

Another trial-taker had died in this Asura arena!

Chapter 214: Godsent (1)

let's join forces and go in together to take a look. Number one might...

".. He was hiding in ... Who is it?" Before number seven could finish his sentence, the moment the notification appeared in his mind, the surviving trial-takers immediately noticed that the information had been updated. Number seven was clearly very surprised, and he could not help but scream.

"Who died?"

When she shouted this, her voice was sharp and a little shrill.

The trial-takers who had survived until now were all smart people. The defective ones had long been eliminated on the road, but now someone had actually died without a sound. This made number seven lose his composure for a moment.

"Who do you think is dead?"

She hurriedly asked. The tree branch that was bearing her weight shook twice, and her claws dug into the tree trunk. One could imagine the turmoil in her heart at this moment.

“Number three?” No. 7 lowered his head and looked at song qingxiao. still No. 1? H

Song Qing remained calm and looked up at number seven with squinted eyes. She asked, “What do you think?”

Number Seven’s emotions fluctuated, and he hesitated for a long time.

“No. 1...” Although she hated number one to the core, to be honest, among the few of them, number one was currently the most difficult to deal with.

He had the ability to be invulnerable, so it was difficult for him to get close to danger.

Although song qingxiao’s dagger could hurt him, it would not be easy to injure him severely when he was on guard.

He had snatched the box and escaped, so he should be hiding and opening it now. It was possible that he had already escaped after taking the potion in the box, so the possibility of an accident was very small.

From number Seven’s point of view, after eliminating the possibility of number one, the possibility of number three being sacrificed was the highest.

Although her ability was unpredictable and hard to guard against, it could be seen from her snatching Mr. Zhou’s broken palm that number three’s ability was used frequently, and it was difficult for her to hide as freely as before.

“.. That’s impossible.”

Number Seven’s tongue stuck to her spine. 1 think it might be number three.

“Oh?” Fearing her words, song qingxiao’s lips curved up imperceptibly.

“Why do you say that?”

Number seven caught the slight change in her expression and vaguely felt that something was wrong. However, when he took a closer look, she returned to her cold appearance, as if she had been over thinking the strange moment just now.

“Didn’t you notice that she overused her power?”

Number seven asked with a frown.

Now, one of the trial-takers had died, and the other was still hiding somewhere.

Mr. Zhou’s broken palm and the drug that could promote physical evolution had been snatched away by number one. All of this made number seven extremely anxious.

Her tone became a little anxious, and when she spoke, there was a bit of impatience that she was trying to suppress.

“I’ve found it,” Compared to her slightly raised tone, song qingxiao’s tone was calm and unhurried, making it difficult for people to see through her appearance and see the hidden heart.

Number seven hated dealing with people like this the most, but she had no choice but to endure it.

before this, there are four trial-takers alive in this scenario, including you and me. After two days of being worn down by the surrounding crisis, everyone’s mental state was highly tensed, and they were more or less exhausted.

In the face of danger, every participant had to use up their abilities in order to survive, including song qingxiao.

Even if the 'Lin' word technique of the nine words secret order was her life-saving trump card and had never been shown to anyone, she did not dare to relax her use of spiritual power.

number one, number three, and even myself have consumed a large amount of physical strength and abilities. Song Qing tilted her head and smiled.

that's why number one doesn't dare to maintain his ability when he's not in battle. Number three is the same.

She was also very careful when she used her spiritual power, saving it again and again.

"But what about you, number seven?"

"You haven't removed your beast form since just now," song qingxiao asked.

Number Seven's expression changed the moment she asked that.

Although no clues could be seen from her beast-like face, her vertical pupils contracted at this moment, like thin needles that wanted to stab people, revealing a threatening chill and murderous aura.

Number seven unconsciously dug her nails into the tree trunk. Song qingxiao's question seemed to have touched her reverse scale. She looked down at song qingxiao coldly.

"Are you trying to pry into my secret?"

The hair on her body began to stand up, and she spoke in a questioning tone.

"Aren't you trying to probe me?"

Song qingxiao sneered and retorted.

A low pressure began to surround the two of them. The atmosphere was triggered at once. Number seven gritted his teeth, and song qingxiao held the dagger tighter.

The surroundings were so quiet that one could even hear a pin drop. When the wind blew, the branches and leaves of the trees criss-crossed and collided, making a rustling sound.

“Hehe.”

After a while, song qingxiao thought that she had angered number seven and was about to attack. However, number seven swallowed his anger and laughed, H

now that someone has died, there are only three trial-takers left. This is the time for us to cooperate. Why should we fight over these things? ”

She casually brushed this matter off.

“They were talking about number three, why did they mention me again?”

Number Seven’s anger came and went quickly,” I think it was because she was injured last night.

The huge silver-white Wolf’s claws had scratched her back, leaving a huge scratch on her.

Perhaps it was because of the stimulation from song Qing’s words, number seven could not completely calm down even though she had controlled her anger. When she said this, she instinctively moved her right hand. There seemed to be more to her words, which was worth thinking about.

Her tone and her words made it easy for people to draw some conclusions.

Song qingxiao confirmed some of her suspicions and retracted her killing intent.

“No. 1 hit her with the flashlight again, it’s affecting her.” After analyzing up to this point, seven asked song qingxiao,”

“What do you think?”

“I don’t think so,” Song qingxiao shook her head.

Her answer was beyond number Seven’s expectation. Surprised, number seven hesitated for a long time and even jumped down from the treetop. Fie landed five or six meters away from song Qing and asked,”

“Why?”

it’s precisely because No. 3 has been injured and has shown her weakness in front of us that we know her weakness from overusing her ability. Do you think she won’t be more careful?”

Those who could survive the trial were not ordinary people,” the injured number three may be more cautious than usual.

On the other hand, according to number one and number Seven’s analysis, he was the strongest and had snatched the box.

Being chased by song qingxiao and number seven, he was in a hurry to open the box and get the potion, so he would definitely find a place to hide.

In such a situation, the probability of something happening was much higher than the usual vigilance of number three.

Of course, there was another reason why song qingxiao was so confident. She didn’t know if number one would be satisfied with the ‘big gift’ she had given him after he opened the box.

When she thought of this, she couldn’t help but curl her lips and a cunning look flashed in her eyes.

## Chapter 215: Good opportunity (1)

Song qingxiao's eyes flickered. Although number Seven's five senses had greatly improved after shapeshifting, he was too far away to capture this piece of information.

After listening to song qingxiao's analysis, she was a little confused.

you mean, the person who sacrificed ... She paused and then asked, ""Yes, number one?"

"Whether it's true or not, we'll know when we see it."

Song qingxiao flicked her hand. This action of hers made number seven a little vigilant. He instinctively took a step back and crossed his hands in front of his chest. He asked with a guarded expression,

"Take a look? Where should 1 go?"

Most of her attention was focused on song qingxiao's actions, so she didn't have time to analyze her meaning.

Number seven asked subconsciously after hearing what song qingxiao said.

As soon as she finished asking, she realized that she had asked a silly question.

Song qingxiao acted as if she didn't notice her stupidity.

"Didn't you mention before that there's a pit a hundred meters ahead where people can hide?"

At this moment, even if number seven didn't like song qingxiao, she had to admit that she didn't take the opportunity to mock her. She didn't hate her actions.

She stood there for a while and looked at song Qing. Finally, she said,"

"Come with me!"

As she spoke, she took a few steps back to create some distance before running forward.

Song qingxiao followed him and released her spiritual power.

The deep pit that number seven had mentioned was indeed not too far away. After passing through the vines that grew unscrupulously in the forest, the two of them stood in front of the deep pit.

"You see."

No. 7 pointed at the pit with a cautious look on his face.

The pit was about eight to nine meters long and four to five meters wide. It was rectangular in shape, as if the ground had collapsed for some reason.

The edge of the pit was covered with moss, and the bottom was crawling with dense thorns and vines.

A large withered tree fell down and slanted to the upper left of the pit, forming an ingenious natural barrier that blocked the prying eyes of outsiders.

On the other side of the pit, one could see the end of the forest. Without the shade of the trees, the sun shone on the swaying grass and leaves, making them a little dazzling.



No. 7 paced around the pit and asked in a low voice, “Is number one hiding inside?”

The thorns and weeds in the pit were not disturbed by humans and grew freely. From the outside, one could not see the situation inside at all.

If number one wanted to hide, this would definitely be the best place to hide.

It was mysterious and dangerous!

Even though song qingxiao had hinted that number one was dead, seeing was believing. Number seven could not be sure until he saw number one’s body with his own eyes.

As she spoke, she was distracted by looking into the pit. At the same time, she turned her head to look at song qingxiao’s expression, trying to find some clues from her face.

“I don’t know, can’t 1 just take a look?”

Song qingxiao shook her head. She had a strange feeling, as if there was a pair of eyes watching them from somewhere.

When number seven asked, she shook her head and looked left and right. There were only weeds and trees around, and she couldn’t see anyone else other than herself and number seven. The feeling of being watched seemed to be her overthinking.

“No. 1.” While song qingxiao was still thinking, number seven had already started to call out softly,

“Number one, 1 see you.”

“Come out,” She shouted a few times, but there was no movement in the pit. Number seven gradually became impatient. He looked around and picked up a branch that had fallen on the ground. He bent down and plucked the vines around the pit.

The Emerald green plants were pushed aside, revealing the slightly moist soil below.

There had been a heavy rain in the early morning yesterday. This pothole was like a natural reservoir, collecting all the rainwater.

There was no one here! Number seven walked to the other side and fiddled with the plants, but there was still no sign of number one.

Song qingxiao's gaze fell on the tree that had fallen and was slanted above the pit. The left trunk was pressing on the edge of the pit, and the moss showed fresh traces of being pressed.

From the imprints, there was no doubt that someone had stepped on the tree before.

She looked at number seven without saying anything and pointed her chin. Number seven followed her gaze and saw the mark. He understood what she meant and lightened his steps. He stepped on the tree and nimbly walked towards the middle of the pit.

The tree that was pressing down on it was stepped on by someone and slowly pressed down. Finally, it pressed down on the mark and overlapped with it.

Seeing this, number Seven's three-petal mouth opened slightly and revealed a smile. Song Qing underestimated her as she bent over to lift the vines under her feet. He laughed in his heart.

If the trampling marks were left by No. 3, it would be fine.

If the traces were left by number one, then it would be fun.

No. 7 could not compare to his height and weight, and the marks just so happened to stop at the same spot, which proved that there might be another person on the tree that they could not 'see' with their naked eyes.

Number three was here too. This scene was getting more and more exciting!

No. 7 showed an 'I've found you' expression and suddenly pushed away the weeds.

A pair of huge feet emerged from the ground!

The cunning look on number Seven's face froze, and even her breathing quickened. She couldn't help but take two steps forward and bend over to push the grass aside. Mr. Zhou's Silver suitcase was soaked in the shallow puddle!

Mr. Zhou's broken hand slid onto the box. Number one's hand was soaked in water, about four or five centimeters away from the box.

Even though he had already known from song qingxiao that number one might be the one who died, number seven still had a look of disbelief on his face when he saw the box.

Then, her eyes turned into ecstasy, and then into greed!

To be on the safe side, she suppressed her inner desires and carefully pushed the grass further away with the branches.

Number one's body was revealed.

What surprised song qingxiao was that his body was swollen, his face was pale, and his expression was extremely twisted, as if he was in pain and anger before he died.

Number one's body was intact, and there was no smell of blood around him. Other than a small wound on his face and some coagulated blood, which was quite eye-catching, number seven and song qingxiao did not see any other injuries on his body.

It was as if the blood in his body had been sucked dry by something. Under his white and transparent skin, green blood vessels bulged.

“This...”

He didn't look like he had been poisoned after being bitten by a snake.

If it wasn't for the snake's venom, and there was nothing around, and the pond under the grass was very calm, how did he die Here?

Just as this question flashed across song qingxiao's mind, number seven couldn't hold back anymore. He reached out with a branch and tried to poke his body.

At this point, neither of them dared to go into the water to take a look.

If even someone like number one was in trouble, it meant that there was definitely something strange going on underwater..

Chapter 216: Half-way (1)

Before number Seven's branch could touch the corpse, number one's face suddenly twitched!

Under his skin and flesh, the green blood vessels squirmed slightly, as if they had come alive, causing his pale face to Twitch.

For some reason, it reminded him of the crocodile corpse filled with white man-eating ants that he had encountered when he arrived on the island yesterday.

No. 1 should be here for some reason. There was something in the water!

Number Seven's curiosity was suddenly dispelled. She used a branch to pick up the silver box, her actions were a little cheerful.

Anyway, number one was already dead. The two of them were not related to him and were not police detectives. They were not curious about how he died. The most important thing was to get the box first!

The branches hooked onto the boxes, and the water flow was stirred. The thing inside corpse number one seemed to be frightened and squirmed more frequently.

This scene made one's hair stand on end, and number seven was no exception. She couldn't help but swallow a mouthful of saliva and suppress the panic in her heart.

"This ... This motherf \* eking... What is it?"

However, song qingxiao could not answer her question.

Number seven licked her dry lips from her nervousness and went to pull the box out of the water. As she did so, she glanced at song qingxiao from the corner of her eye. She was also looking around, as if she was going to find a tree fork to snatch the box from her.

It was obvious that there was something in the water. Even number one had fallen for it, so neither of them dared to go in. They could only think of a way to hook the box up first.

Number one died here, and it was unknown if he had opened the box.

However, as long as there was a chance, No. 7 was determined to get this box and would never give up.

To prevent song qingxiao from snatching the box, she pulled the box closer. One end of the branch was already hooked on the handle of the box, and she twisted her wrist to get it stuck.

As number seven exerted his strength, the box tilted up and rubbed against the surrounding brambles, making a sound.

Mr. Zhou's broken hand slid down with a 'splash' and stopped at the pattern on the edge of the box for a moment before falling into the water with a 'plop'.

The surface of the water rippled, and the dried and solidified blood at the wound of the broken palm was soaked in the water, spreading a few wisps of faint color.

Under the watchful eyes of song qingxiao and number seven, slender light green worms suddenly emerged from the mud at the bottom of the water. They seemed to be tempted by the smell of blood and fought to get close to Mr. Zhou's broken palm.

The insects' bodies were sometimes long and thin, and sometimes short. They were extremely fast and approached Mr. Zhou's broken palm. One after another, they entered the wound.

As the worm burrowed into the broken palm, the palm began to expand at a speed visible to the naked eye. After a while, thin blue lines could be seen wriggling under the skin.

No. 7's mouth was wide open, and he couldn't help but let out a cry of surprise, this, this is a blood leech ...

She had goosebumps all over her body. At first, she felt disgusted, but then she was overjoyed.

It looked like number one was also very unlucky. He thought that he had found the perfect hiding place, but he did not expect to lose his life.

Before he died, he probably didn't even open the box. Now, it was his turn.

After number Seven's joy faded, he looked at Mr. Zhou's broken palm and a look of pity flashed in his eyes.

This should be the 'key' to opening the box, but at the moment, it was obvious that the key could not be retrieved.

She felt a little regretful, but she still turned her body to the side and lifted the box, pulling it up bit by bit.

Song qingxiao also stepped on the withered tree trunk. Number seven was worried that song qingxiao would reach out to grab it, so he moved sideways to guard her. At the same time, he sped up his movements.

The box was pulled higher and higher, and water was dripping down from it.

The box was hooked up more and more. Number seven had observed the silver box. Other than water stains, there was nothing else on the surface of the box.

She suppressed her ecstasy. This time, she thought that she was absolutely safe. Just as she was about to reach out and catch the box, the same thing happened again.

A hand suddenly appeared out of thin air. It was a step faster than number seven, and it took the box that number seven had painstakingly picked up.

Number three's figure appeared beside number seven. Once she got the box, she slammed into number seven with all her might, trying to knock him into the water. Taking advantage of this opportunity, she quickly stepped on the tree trunk, turned around, and ran left.

"All..."

The sudden attack on number seven was no small shock.

Her attention was all on song qingxiao, so she didn't expect number three to be invisible next to her.

After the box was stolen, she was caught off guard and fell into the waterhole.

Since it was a matter of life and death, number Seven's fur stood up with a 'whoosh'. She let out a meow 'and as she fell, she whipped her tail at number three's legs.

The long black tail whipped number three's calf. Number three staggered, but he didn't stop. He quickly jumped off the tree and ran out.

At this time, number seven did not have time to chase after her and was busy taking care of himself. The moment she fell off the tree, she used both her hands and feet to hold the big tree. Her back was suspended in the air, and the tips of the weeds rubbed against her back, giving her a terrifying feeling as if there were bugs crawling on her.

"F \* ckme..."

No. 7 cursed again and again. She could no longer maintain her hypocritical demeanor. She was afraid of the insects in the water, but also afraid that song qingxiao would take the opportunity to attack her.

One after another, he was intercepted by others. One could imagine the depression and anger in number Seven's heart.

She didn't have time to take revenge on number three. She climbed up the tree again and jumped up. Number seven was as agile as a cat. She jumped two or three meters away and landed on the left side of the pit. She looked at song qingxiao for a while.

Number seven held back his anger and looked in the direction where number three had disappeared. The grass and leaves were swaying, and there was no sign of anyone. Number three had already run far away after snatching the box.

"F \* ckher mother!"

Number seven couldn't help but curse again. He was so angry that he wanted to vomit blood, why didn't she die?"

Song Qing looked down on her flustered and exasperated look and frowned slightly.



Number one had died here. It was unknown whether he had died in the hands of the snake head she had hidden in the box or in the mouths of the mutated blood leeches in the water.

The 'key' had already been destroyed, but No. 3 was so anxious about the box that she didn't even mind taking the risk to snatch it. It seemed like the 'evolution potion' in the box must be very important to her.

She thought of the wound on number three's back and connected it to number Seven's furious expression. She cared about the box as much as number three did.

Although the evolution potion that Mr. Zhou mentioned sounded wonderful and tempting, in the end, this experiment was not very successful.

Even Mr. Zhou himself didn't dare to say with 100% certainty that this agent would definitely be useful. He didn't dare to inject it easily when he brought it to the island.

Song qingxiao didn't dare to use the medicine after she got it because she was worried. She kept it with her.

Why were number three and number seven so persistent?

A thought flashed across her mind, but before she could catch it, number seven had already said with a sinister expression,"

"Let's work together and capture number three, how about it?"

Chapter 217: out (1)

Song qingxiao's eyes glided over No. 7's bandaged hand and finally landed on his face. She nodded.

“Sure.”

As she spoke, she stepped down from the tree. Number Seven’s face twitched when he saw her action.

The withered tree had fallen down and was lying on the pit, forming a path to the other side of the pit.

However, when number three had ambushed number seven earlier, number seven had grabbed onto a tree in a moment of desperation to avoid falling into the pit.

The middle of the trunk of the dead tree was cracked by number Seven’s hard claws, revealing the color inside the trunk.

Her action of retreating showed that song qingxiao was extremely cautious. She was afraid that number seven had done something to the tree.

Number Seven’s eyes flickered. The next moment, she saw song Qing retreat to the side of the pit and drag the tree with great force.

The tree was pulled back by a large distance, and the surrounding soil rolled into the pit with a rustling sound.

The treetop that was originally on the edge of the huge pit fell into the pit with a ‘pa’ sound, crushing the weeds and revealing the bloodied body of No. 1.

The branch of the dead branch hit corpse number one heavily. When corpse number one was alive, his skin was strong and he had secret techniques on him, making him impervious to swords and Spears.

However, who knew that after he died, the corpse would expand like a balloon. With a smack of the tree branch, it actually burst open with a ‘bang’!

“You...”

No. 7 saw Song Qing's small action and was about to ask when he saw this scene.

The skin on Number One's chest cracked open, revealing the blood leeches of various sizes that had been feasting on him.

Perhaps it was because their parasites had been attacked, but the blood leeches were frightened to a certain extent. They wriggled with all their might, trying to escape in all directions.

Number Seven's scalp went numb. He raised his arms in front of his face and panicked. "What are you doing?"

These mutated creatures were much larger than the insects that Number Seven had seen in Mr. Zhou's broken palm. Their bodies had turned from light blue to dark purple, as if they had been poisoned.

This scene had a huge visual impact on people. After Number Seven saw it once, he didn't want to take a second look.

Her voice was a little dry, like a dull saw grinding wood.

"You're really kind."

Number Seven's face was full of sarcasm. After he finished speaking, he seemed to realize that he had exposed his inner feelings and coughed a few times to clear his throat.

After coughing, she looked at Song Qingxiao, who was standing by the pit and clapping her hands. She had an indescribable strange feeling in her heart.

Song Qingxiao had deliberately dragged the tree down and crushed the grass in the pit. Number Seven thought for a while and understood.

Professor Yan and a group of ordinary people were still on the top of the mountain. In order to survive, this group of people would definitely try to go down the mountain.

The danger in the pit was blocked by the grass, and the pit happened to block the direction of the forest and the Research Institute. To prevent people from carelessly stepping in and losing their lives, she deliberately made a big tree crush the dense weeds in the pit, revealing number one's body.

Number seven suddenly couldn't understand her. When she was trying to kill number four, she wasn't soft-hearted; He was also very decisive when he cut off Mr. Zhou's palm.

When he was a trial tester, he was so scheming that he didn't even blink.

However, such a person was willing to do such a thing at this time.

For some reason, number seven felt a little uncomfortable. He said irritably,

they are just people in the scenario. After she said this, she added, ""Number three is running far away."

Song qingxiao ignored her words and signaled her to move away with her eyes. Number seven sneered and took a few steps back to put some distance between them. Song qingxiao took a few steps back and did a run-up. She jumped up and landed on the left side of the pit.

"Let's go!"

The two of them were separated by a distance that was neither too far nor too close, and they chased in the direction that No. 3 had escaped in.

It was strange. Perhaps it was just as song qingxiao had said, number three was much more careful than usual after being injured. The two of them chased for more than a hundred meters, but they couldn't find her.

Logically speaking, her energy should have been exhausted by the frequent use of her power, so it was impossible for her to remain invisible.

Number seven and song qingxiao chased after number three for some distance and even searched the forest, but they still couldn't find number three. The sky gradually darkened, and number seven couldn't hold it in anymore. He asked, "Do you think it's possible that number three has already left this forest?"

The two of them ran one round around the forest and were covered in sweat.

"It's time to leave,"

Song qingxiao replied.

Just as number seven had guessed, number three's ability had been exhausted, so she had remained in the dense forest. When she revealed herself, she was carrying a box, so it was possible that she would face the pursuit of the two trial-takers.

She was injured, and she was good at invisibility and sneak attacks. Her ability was limited, which was like a bird's wings being bound.

No. 3 was a smart person. He had probably already left the dense forest.

Number seven might have thought of this, but she was a little upset and unwilling. This forest was not small, but outside the forest, the land was even more boundless. How was she going to find number three, who had disappeared with the suitcase, in such a short time?

Her expression was gloomy, and she instinctively clenched her right hand. After a long time, she couldn't hold back her anger. She meowed and reached out to snap the tip of the wild grass that grew to her waist.

"Aren't you in your beast form? You can't smell it?" Song qingxiao asked.

Number seven, who was feeling upset, laughed in anger when he heard her words.

"I'm not a dog, how can I smell it?"

After saying this, she suppressed her anger and walked in front.

After the two of them left the dense forest, the sky above them darkened at a speed visible to the naked eye. Dark clouds covered the sun, and the air was a little stuffy. The surroundings were terrifyingly quiet. If one listened carefully, it was as if one could hear the sea water splashing from the other side of the mountain wall.

The heavy atmosphere made song qingxiao feel a little uneasy.

“I’m afraid it’s going to rain.”

Number seven wagged her tail impatiently. She was more sensitive to changes in the weather after she transformed into her beast form.

Looking at the sky, the rain might not be any lighter than the storm in the early morning yesterday. Although they would not have the shocking feeling they had on the boat yesterday after going ashore, there was no shelter outside after they left the dense forest. The surroundings were covered by wild grass and dates, short trees and vines, and it was difficult to find a place to hide from the rain.

After number one’s tragic death, number seven had instinctively taken precautions against the thorns and short bushes. He couldn’t wait to hide, so how could he take the initiative to approach them?

The rain had affected the two of them quite a bit. Other than being inconvenient, the rain would also destroy the traces that number three might have left behind.

Furthermore, there might be other dangers on the island. The rain made the environment worse. It would be more dangerous for outsiders like the trial-takers to encounter the mutated creatures on the island.

“Let’s find a place to hide from the rain first.” Number seven suggested, and song Qingxin’s heart skipped a beat,”

“I’m guessing that number three has the same opinion as you.”

Hearing her words, number Seven’s eyes flickered. The two of them looked at each other and laughed at the same time..

Chapter 218: shit \_1

A storm was coming. Even No. 7 and song qingxiao were worried that they would encounter danger on this Island, not to mention No. 3, who was traveling alone.

She was injured, and when the storm came, her first thought should be to find a place to hide.

The wind whistled through the forest, causing the treetops to sway left and right. When the branches collided with each other, they made a rustling sound.

This Island was full of danger. What place was the best place to hide from the wind and rain?

“The laboratory!” Song qingxiao and No. 7 spoke in unison and told them the destination of Mr. Zhou’s trip!

If there was a place to hide from the rain on the island, it would undoubtedly be the laboratory.

Number three felt the change in the weather and wanted to find a place to hide from the rain. This was definitely the first place he thought of.

Although the laboratory had been abandoned for many years and might not be safe, on such a demon Island, where killing intent was everywhere, human buildings would still make the trial-takers feel more at ease.

However, the two of them still had to slowly explore the location of the laboratory.

Song qingxiao turned around and looked at the mountain behind the forest. At this time, the dark clouds were pressing down, and the gloomy sky was almost connected with the top of the mountain.

When they were on the mountain, they had seen the address of the laboratory. They just had to follow the direction.

"It should be in that direction."

No. 7 saw song qingxiao's movements and instantly understood her meaning. He pointed in the direction of the laboratory.

Song qingxiao nodded. Before the two of them left, number seven rolled his eyes.

"Since we're not going after number three for the time being, why don't we go and clean up the things in the pool first?"

Number Seven's suggestion was obviously to complete the mission in a hurry.

After burning the white man-eating ants to death yesterday, the hexagram magic array in the participant's sea of consciousness had not been lit up again. The progress of killing the mutated creatures had not changed, and number 7 was also a little impatient.

She had been in a hurry to catch up with No. 3 and get the box back, so she had no time to deal with the mutated creatures in the pool.

Now that he knew where number three was going, and that number three had stolen the box but lost the 'key', he could not open it for a while. He was relieved and wanted to complete the mission first.

She knew what was important, but song qingxiao had the same idea. The two of them hit it off and returned to the place where number one was buried.



The two of them chased number three for less than half an hour. Number one's chest cracked open, and his undamaged face swelled up like a balloon.

The skin on the face was extremely tight, and the facial features were squeezed beyond recognition.

In the subcutaneous tissue, there was a green shadow slowly wriggling back and forth, pulling the skin on number one's face, creating the illusion that 'he' was still lying in the pit and looking at the two people with a strange 'smile'. It was extremely horrifying.

Although they had discussed killing these mutated blood leeches, the two of them were in a difficult position as to how to do it.

Number seven looked at number one's body, which had almost doubled in size, and turned his face away in disgust.

"I'd rather face more ferocious mutant creatures than deal with these insects."

Song qingxiao took two steps beside the pit. there weren't so many before. Did they reproduce quickly, or are they hiding underground?"

The tips of the grass on the ground touched the soles of her shoes. As soon as song qingxiao said that, number seven felt as if there were bugs crawling on her. She couldn't help but stomp her feet twice, as if she could smooth out the goosebumps on her body.

Song qingxiao ignored her and continued to look at the bottom of the water.

It was not an easy task to kill these densely packed insects. Time was of the essence. Song qingxiao could only think of two ways to kill them: poison and fire.

The general insect-killing poison might not be effective on the genetically mutated creatures on the island, but at this point, it could only be used as a last resort.

She had lost her backpack when she fell off the cliff. She turned to look at number seven, but his backpack was still there.

However, there was only a small bottle of medicine in his backpack to drive away the insects in the wild. The amount was too little, and the pit was too big. He was afraid that it would not work.

After much thought, number seven suggested,”

“Why don’t we think of a way to lure them up and then deal with them?”

This method was feasible. Song qingxiao nodded,”

“If these are mutated blood leeches, the only thing that can attract them is blood.”

She said this in a calm tone, her eyes sweeping over number Seven’s tightly wrapped right hand.

When the two of them fell off the cliff, they didn’t seem to be injured from the outside. Where could they get this fresh blood?

Alarm bells went off in number Seven’s heart. His blood had evolved, allowing him to transform into a beast. It was more convenient for him to descend the mountain, so it was much easier for him to come down from the cliff than the others.

Number one had a special ability. When he fell off the cliff, he had clearly recited a chant that made his body invulnerable at that moment. Thus, there were no obvious external injuries.

But what about song qingxiao?

She didn’t have any bloodline mutation, nor did she have a physique like number one. However, when she fell, there were no obvious injuries on her surface!

No. 7 had been too concerned about Mr. Zhou's box and was in a hurry to get the evolution potion, so he had neglected this point. Now that he thought about it, he felt that song Qing was unfathomable.

She took a few steps to the side and put some distance between her and song qingxiao.

"Where can we get this fresh blood?"

She squeezed out a smile. Neither of them could have gotten injured at this moment just to get fresh blood to lure these blood leeches.

Song qingxiao's mouth twitched. Number Seven's question proved that she could only think of two sources of blood.

Professor Yan and the other living people were either on the mountaintop or on the way down the mountain. It made sense that number seven did not mention them. However, she did not consider the existence of other creatures in the forest, which made song qingxiao feel numb on her back.

"You've walked around this forest twice, but you didn't see any other living creatures."

"No, I didn't!" Number seven stared at her vigilantly. Hearing her question, he shook his head without any hesitation.

The forest on this side of the cliff wasn't very big, and she had searched the entire forest while chasing number one and number three.

There were no dangerous creatures in the forest. It was strange that number seven did not find any living creatures in the forest, such as wolves and crocodiles on the other side of the mountain wall. There was not even a single bird.

If number one hadn't died in an accident and discovered the blood leech at the bottom of the pit, number seven would have thought that this forest was lifeless.

After she shook her head, she also felt that something was wrong with the situation. Her expression changed and she blurted out,”

“This is bad!”

It was indeed terrible.

There were no living creatures in the forest, which meant that there might be something more terrifying, more dangerous, and above all the biological chains in this territory.

If these terrifying creatures were the insects in the pit, it would be fine, but they were probably hidden in the dark, and the two of them had not noticed them.

Song qingxiao realized this, and her heart thumped twice.

After realizing that there might be danger in the forest, the two of them temporarily gave up on the idea of killing these mutant blood leeches and prepared to leave this place..

Chapter 219: stepping into \_1

No. 7's backpack was still there, and she had a compass to guide her, so song qingxiao was going with her for the time being.

Perhaps it was a psychological factor, but song qingxiao always felt that there were a pair of eyes lurking in the forest from all directions, staring at her coldly.

After this delay, the clouds in the sky had piled up even thicker. The two of them were sweating profusely, not sure if it was caused by fear or the environment.

After leaving the forest, the sea breeze whistled past. Song Qing shivered and gripped his dagger tightly, not daring to relax for even a moment.

At this moment, the cold dagger gave her a trace of peace of mind.

No. 7 was still in his beast form, shuttling and jumping in the grass, maintaining a distance that was neither too far nor too close.

Her long black tail swung nimbly in the air, and the nails on her four claws opened wide, maintaining a kind of vigilance.

He didn't look like a human at all.

She had been maintaining her beast form for a long time, so long that Song Qing had begun to suspect her.

If the mutation of her bloodline was number Seven's special ability, and transforming into a beast to improve her abilities in all aspects was her specialty, then was it because her strength was so strong that she could maintain her transformation for a long time, or did she lose control of a part of her body and temporarily couldn't return to her previous form?

If it was the former, Song Qingxiao would have met a strong opponent in this trial and would be in trouble.

If it was the latter, then number Seven's ability might go out of control for some reason.

When she was on the boat, her right hand was cut by a mutated fish. After she came to the island, her right hand had been wrapped in gauze and she had never shown the wound to anyone.

Song Qingxiao had suspected that the creatures on the island had been infected, causing genetic mutation.

Could it be that when No. 7 was injured by the strange fish, he had already been infected by the 'virus' in the strange fish's body, so there were some changes?

"Do you feel that something is wrong?"

While Song Qingxin was pretending to be serious, Number Seven, who was on the other side, opened his mouth.

As she spoke, her cat-like head looked around. The furry ears on the top of her head trembled, and she arched her back uneasily, as if she was a little annoyed. "What do you mean?" Song Qingxiao couldn't help but ask.

Number Seven wanted to say something but stopped. Perhaps he was on guard against Song Qingxiao, but in the end, he swallowed his worry.

"I feel that the laboratory is too far away from the forest."

She didn't tell the truth, but even if she didn't, Song Qingxiao could already feel that something was wrong.

The two of them chased No. 3 all the way from the forest to the laboratory. They had walked at least three to four kilometers, but they had not seen any mutant creatures on the island. This was too abnormal.

Thunder rumbled in the sky, and sparks of lightning appeared in the thick clouds.

Number Seven took out a bottle of mineral water from his bag. He didn't have time to twist the cap open, so he stuck his sharp nails into the bottle.

As the water gushed out, she seemed to be extremely thirsty and couldn't wait to open her mouth to catch it, even without caring about her manners.

“How far do you think it is?”

She asked as she swallowed.

The extra water splashed on number Seven’s face, and she showed a happy expression.

Song qingjiang took in her expression and his eyes flickered.

“They should be here soon.”

She had seen the situation at the foot of the mountain when she was at the top of the mountain. The laboratory was surrounded by a forest and an artificial River across the sea.

Although this half of the island was large, the cultivators were much faster than ordinary people. Without Mr. Zhou and the others dragging them down, No. 7 and song qingxiao did not take long to reach the Research Institute.

Sure enough, after about half an hour, a dense forest appeared in front of them again. The laboratory should be in this green forest.

Before they even got close to the forest, number seven stopped in his tracks.

Song qingxiao also looked up at the sky. The clouds were getting thicker and thicker.

According to the time, the group had gone up the mountain before dawn. After they went down the mountain, various things had happened. Number one’s death and chasing after number three had delayed them for a while. However, it was at most in the afternoon, but from the sky, it seemed to be close to evening. There was a depressing feeling that night was about to fall, and darkness might replace the light.

Under the hot and stuffy air, the sea water evaporated and formed a faint mist, covering the sky above the forest and floating slowly.

There was no end to the dark green forest, and the dark color made people's hearts feel heavy.

this scene looks like the residence of a demon in a horror comic I've read before.

Number Seven's throat was dry, and her heart was beating fast. As if to ease the slightly strange atmosphere, she even made a joke, but she did not get a response from song qingxiao.

She turned her head instinctively and saw song qingxiao bending over to pick up an unknown wild grass. She seemed to be looking for something.

"What are you looking at?"

Number seven asked as he took two steps toward song qingxiao.

"Three should have been here." Song Qing pulled aside the grass that was half the height of a man, revealing some vines below. There were fresh traces of being stepped on.

"How do you know it's number three? It could be a mutant creature on the island." Hearing her words, number seven was a little unconvinced and retorted her. Song qingxiao didn't bother to talk to her anymore.

Number three was a cautious person and tried her best to cover the traces she left with grass. However, it was precisely because of this that her whereabouts were exposed.

From the looks of it, the other half of the island on the other side of the mountain was just as dangerous as the other side. It might even be more dangerous than the other side. Although song qingxiao had not found any traces of mutant creatures yet, the creatures that lived on the island must have been like overlords by now.



They didn't need to hide like this when they were in their own territory.

Only number three, who wanted to buy as much time as possible to hide from song qingxiao and number seven, who was ready to pursue her, would make an unnecessary move.

After number seven finished her question, she realized that she had asked a stupid question. She stuck out her red tongue and slowly licked her lips.

"Since we've found number three, let's catch up to her and get the box first!"

Song qingxiao nodded slightly and stepped into the forest.

The mist in the forest parted slightly, silently wrapping around the two people who had barged into the forest.

Even though they had not encountered any danger before, that did not mean that song qingxiao could let her guard down.

On the contrary, from the moment she stepped into this forest, she always had an uncomfortable feeling of being shrouded in death.

The temperature in this forest was much lower than outside. Outside the forest, the sky was already very dark. After entering the forest, the dense branches and leaves on the treetops blocked even more of the already dim light.

The muffled sound of thunder in the sky was like a hammer to the ear. Suddenly, a flash of lightning cut through the clouds, followed by a 'rumbling' Thunder that struck down, causing the ground to tremble.

Number Seven's expression changed and he quickened his pace.

Song qingxiao didn't dare to stay any longer. After entering the forest, the light was dim, and with the upcoming storm, the two of them were inevitably affected.

About ten minutes later, the shadow of a white building finally appeared in the gaps between the trees.

“That place ...” Number seven was overjoyed, it’s the laboratory!

The laboratory that Mr. Zhou and the others yearned to reach, which they regarded as a life-saving place, finally revealed the tip of the iceberg.

The Thunder above her head became more intense. The reason number seven was happy was not only because number three might have arrived first with the silver box that contained the evolution potion that she had been dreaming of, but also because the strange atmosphere in the forest had made her feel uneasy. Human buildings could finally let her tense nerves relax..

Chapter 220: Desperate situation (1)

Song qingxiao became more cautious as they approached the laboratory.

She was extremely careful with every step she took. This place was the birthplace of evil that caused the genetic mutation of the island’s creatures. Even though it had been abandoned for more than ten years, it still revealed a gloomy and strange aura.

About 30 to 40 meters away from the laboratory, several abnormally large trees rose from the ground. Their entangled roots interweaved, forming a natural shield, as if to block the people who were going to the laboratory.

After song qingxiao went around the gaps between the roots of the tree, she was keenly aware that the ground under her feet was different from before.

The ground in the forest was covered with thick leaves, which felt soft and rotten to the touch after they rotted. When one stepped on them, the dead leaves covered the back of one’s feet as if they could not reach the bottom and were about to suck people in.

The ground behind the tree was much harder than before.

Song qingxiao bent down and slashed the dead leaves on the ground with the dagger.

With a sizzling sound, the leaves on the ground were peeled off, revealing the stone slabs laid inside.

The flat slates were covered in mud. She kicked them away with her feet and could vaguely see the patterns on the slates.

These patterns were exquisite. When the Zhou consortium first built their secret research lab on this Island, they were also ambitious and full of expectations.

Who knew that in just a dozen years, the world had changed and people had changed. These exquisite things were all buried in the dust.

Song qingxiao kicked the soil a few times, revealing a few stacked stone bricks. The soil and leaves were kicked away by her, scattering everywhere.

Apart from the rotten leaves, there were no traces of insects.

Number seven looked at her and pouted in confusion.

“Look over there,”

Her voice attracted Song Qingxiao's attention. About ten meters away from where Number Seven was pointing, there were traces of broken walls and ruins.

It was a tall, arched gate made of an unknown black stone. It was about 20 meters tall, with a gate in the middle and two arched doors on both sides.

There were words inscribed on the plaque, and the buildings on both sides were covered with unknown vines. Under the dusky sky, it looked unusually desolate.

With a cracking sound, a bolt of lightning flashed across the sky, splitting into several streams and illuminating the world. The plaque was engraved with the words: Longevity technology, a few words.

longevity technology?"

Number seven mumbled to himself, then twitched the corner of his mouth,"

"It seems like the Zhou family really doesn't want to die."

As soon as she finished speaking, the lightning in the sky flashed, followed by a 'boom' sound of thunder. It was so loud that people's ears seemed to have lost their sense of hearing for a moment. After a long while, they heard a 'buzzing' sound in their ears.

The ground seemed to have sensed the danger of the heavenly Thunder phenomenon and trembled slightly, as if countless animals were running for their lives under their feet.

Number seven arched his back, the hair on his head almost standing on end.

He turned to Song Qingxiao and said,

"Shall we go in?"

Song Qingxiao furrowed her brows and revealed a rare look of hesitation.

There was something strange about this forest. The closer he got to the laboratory, the more intense the strange feeling became.

There were no living creatures in the forest. She had even dug up the soil, but she couldn't find any traces of snakes, insects, rats, or ants.

There were two possibilities in this situation.

Either the laboratory was so polluted that it exceeded Mr. Zhou's and the others' initial expectations and went out of control, so there couldn't be any living things nearby. Realizing this, the Zhou's people evacuated one after another, and the infected creatures died one after another.

The second possibility was much scarier.

Song qingxiao remembered what professor Yan had said not long after they had arrived on the island. It was natural selection. Among a pile of defective products, one would stand out and become the final winner after being selected by the environment and various aspects, thus evolving to a higher level.

These words were like a demonic voice that reverberated in Song qingxiao's mind.

Song qingxiao was more worried about the second possibility.

All living creatures had the instinct to seek good fortune and avoid disaster. If a mutated creature that had 'evolved' to an unpredictable stage appeared here, it would be so powerful that other things would instinctively fear it and become the 'Emperor' at the top of the food chain, causing the other mutated creatures to go extinct one after another.

She hoped that this was not the case. Otherwise, she was afraid that she would be in big trouble for this mission.

However, the more worried she was, the more she felt that the air around her was chilly, making her feel cold all over.

Above their heads, after the tiny lightning illuminated the sky, fog could be seen with the naked eye. Just as No. 7 had said jokingly before, this place was like the residence of a big demon in a horror comic.

She licked her lips. She didn't know when it started, but her heart began to beat faster and faster. The sound was louder and louder, and the movements were more and more intense. It hit her chest, causing her internal organs to ache with every breath she took.

'Dong Dong Dong Dong Dong...'

Song qingxiao pressed her chest hard, trying to calm herself down. This was probably the aftereffect of falling off the cliff and breaking her ribs. However, it was also because of the pain from her wound caused by her heartbeat that she was able to maintain a certain level of calm.

She resisted the urge to turn back. Now that things had come to this, she had no other choice.

The trial mission had not been completed yet. God's trial meant that out of the seven trial-takers who entered, only one would survive.

There were still three types of mutant creatures that needed to be killed and two more trial-takers that needed to be sacrificed. If there were any mutant creatures here, she would have to get through this level no matter what to return to her own world!

Song qingxiao suppressed the fear in her heart and swallowed a mouthful of saliva. She stuck out her tongue and licked her dry lips.

No. 7 had already slowed down her pace. She could clearly feel the invisible pressure in the air. She wanted to speak and break the silence.

"Do you think number 3 is here?"

"I don't know," Song qingxiao was not in the mood to chat with her. She focused as much as she could. The two of them walked under the flat sign. Song qingxiao was a cautious person. When she passed by the wide arched gate, she subconsciously looked to the sides.

At the right corner of the main door, the crawling vines seemed to have been peeled off, and a large gap appeared, revealing the black crystal below.

If it was during the day, it might be more eye-catching with plenty of sunlight, but in this dim situation, the black stone pillars and the dark green vines were really indistinguishable if one did not look carefully.

If she wasn't so cautious, she wouldn't have found out.

The gap was about 20 to 30 centimeters above her head. Song qingxiao was 1.69 meters tall, which meant that the gap on the crystal pillar was about two meters high.

She kept this in mind. The two of them passed through the arched door and saw the inside.

Behind the arched door was a large concave pool, and in the middle of it stood a stone statue that was nearly five meters tall..