

Watch Out 331

Chapter 331: Confrontation (1)

The shadow fell heavily and hit the collapsed ceiling with a 'Dong' sound. The bottom of the elevator cracked after being hit by a heavy object.

The steel rope above his head that was tied to the elevator was shaking, and the chill in the elevator was overwhelming.

As the black shadow was dragged down, a large amount of water droplets splashed and fell on the few of them like a drizzle.

Instinctively, song qingxiao opened her left palm to block her face. She felt a cold sensation on her palm, and a few drops of water fell on it.

The drop of water was like a tiny ice cube that had just melted. As soon as it touched his palm, the chill spread out and covered his entire palm in an instant. Then, the stench of rotting corpses assaulted his nose.

The spiritual energy in song qingxiao's body began to circulate. A layer of frost formed on her palm, blocking the yin energy that was trying to invade her body.

She clenched her fist, and in the darkness, the falling shadow began to move slowly.

Song qingxiao's pupils contracted, and she did not dare to blink.

Even though she knew that Chu ke had 'resurrected' and returned, it was one thing to know. When she saw the cold corpse in front of her move, it still brought her great shock!

Fear gushed out from the depths of his soul, bit by bit, causing his skin to ache slightly. Goosebumps rose one after another, and his hair stood up like thin needles, sticking into song Qing's clothes.

As the shadow moved, the broken ceiling creaked. The sound woke song qingxiao up from her instinctive fear.

She swallowed her saliva, but before she could speak, she felt a gust of cold wind in front of her. A wave of death was approaching. She subconsciously clenched the green vine that she had snatched from number three and held it diagonally in front of her stomach.

This instinctive action saved her once, because in the next second, song Qing felt a hand that was coming at her was blocked by the green vines.

The hand was probably a little angry that it missed. It slowly retracted its fingers and pulled the green vine into its palm.

There were originally only three participants in the elevator, and each of them occupied a corner of the elevator.

After the ceiling of the cabin fell down, a few trial-takers were forced to stick close to the cabin. The hand that had reached out was naturally not number 2 or number 3.

There was no light in the narrow space, and the enemy was no longer a 'human'. Song qingxiao suppressed her fear and wrapped the hand that was holding the green vine around it.

The vines wrapped around the rotten flesh, but the hand that was tied down had already slowly pressed down with the vines.

The strength of the arm was so great that song qingxiao's upper body bent forward with the pull. In the midst of the stench, another hand was raised to grab her.

At this critical moment, she hurriedly loosened her grip on the rattan. A section of the rattan slipped out of her palm, allowing her to put some distance between them. She grabbed the rattan with one hand and swung it left and right quickly.

The rattan hit another palm, and she took the opportunity to wrap it inside.

The fact that her hands were tied seemed to have made Chu ke angry. She spread her hands apart and the strong vines were instantly broken.

The broken vine hit the inner wall of the elevator, making a crisp 'pa' sound.

At the same time, she quickly propped up her upper body and pushed one hand forward, approaching song qingxiao.

The elevator was small to begin with, and it was already extremely crowded with three people in it and a large piece of the ceiling falling off. Now that there was another 'person', the space became even more cramped.

As Chu ke crawled forward, she was almost touching song qingxiao. At the critical moment, song qingxiao lifted her leg and kicked. Just as she extended her leg, she felt that she had kicked 'someone'.

The soles of his feet seemed to have fallen into soft mud, and he kicked his bones.

Compared to the swollen and rotten skin, Chu ke's bones were unbelievably hard. After she died, she had great strength and managed to catch song qingxiao's kick.

Song qingxiao used all her strength, but she couldn't kick him any further. Instead, she was furious after being kicked. She pushed forward with all her strength and forced song qingxiao's leg back.

Her back was already close to the elevator wall. Under Chu ke's force, the elevator began to shake left and right again. The elevator made a 'shua shua' sound, but Chu ke was still crawling forward.

Song Qing's foot was lifted up high. Facing such an undead creature, the narrow space limited song Qing's movements.

Song qingxiao did not have the upper hand when they first met. The current Chu ke was far more difficult to deal with than the mutated creatures in the previous trial.

After Chu ke's death, she could not feel any pain. Moreover, song qingxiao was at a disadvantage in a battle of strength with her.

From the wind and smell, she could vaguely feel that Chu Zhong had raised his arm. At this time, she could not force Chu ke to retreat. Instead, she was trapped in a corner. If she were to wave her palm, with her strength, she would probably suffer if she was hit.

No. 2 and No. 3 weren't easy to deal with. After being injured, they were in a bad situation.

At this critical moment, song Qing bit the dagger in his mouth and clenched his hand. He was about to use the swordsman technique of the nine-word secret order, but his consciousness moved and was stopped by an even more powerful Yin Qi.

At this moment, Chu ke's hand was about to hit her leg. In a split second, song qingxiao didn't have the time to confront her directly. She simply exerted force on her feet and opened her arms to support herself on the elevator wall. Her entire body instantly rose into the air. She stepped on Chu ke's face and jumped behind her.

Chu ke raised her hand and hit the elevator wall. The force of the impact caused the elevator to shake violently.

Song Qing's heart was beating fast. She turned around and shouted,"

"What are you guys waiting for?"

From the moment Chu ke fell to the attack, because she had attacked song qingxiao first, number 2 and number 3 had been watching as if they were waiting to take advantage of her.

"I'm going to die. Are you two so confident that you can control her?"

She sneered. Chu ke's attack missed and she quickly turned around.

Her movements couldn't be seen clearly in the dark, but from the sound of the ceiling fragments on the ground, she could tell that her skin and flesh were making an ear-piercing sound as they scraped against the broken boards.

Number 2 and number 3 heard song qingxiao's scolding and moved.

Naturally, they hoped that one more participant would die so that the reward would be more divided. However, song qingxiao's words had hit the nail on the head of number three.

No. 3 had suffered in the hands of song qingxiao. The dead person had attacked her as soon as he appeared. Even she felt that she was struggling to deal with such a creature. If something really happened to her, she might not be able to control this 'living corpse'.

Although the trial-taker's points were very high, no matter how many benefits he could get, he had to stay alive. The mission was the most important.

After thinking through this, number three naturally did not dare to hold back.

As for No. 2, he wanted to end the battle quickly, complete the mission, obtain the benefits, and leave the trial scene.

This building was extremely familiar to Chu ke, and he was just an outsider. If he couldn't trap Chu ke now and she escaped, it would be even more difficult to find her in the dead of night.

At that time, she would first return to 17-4 to kill Qin Heng. If the mission failed, everyone would be killed by the trial space.

The points that song qingxiao's life represented were nothing compared to the points of the mission.

As soon as the two of them started to move, song qingxiao's pressure was relieved.

Number three's hand trembled and the sword-like thing in her palm turned into a soft grass vine. 'Swish, swish,' it wrapped around Chu ke's body in an attempt to trap her.

Number 2 took out a talisman and took a step forward.

"Tiangang vital energy, stop technique!"

The talisman flew up into the air, emitting a faint golden light, and stuck to the black shadow.

The black shadow was lying on the ground with its hands supporting its upper body. It looked exactly the same as Chu ke's corpse that song qingxiao had seen in the washroom of Room 17-4 yesterday..

Chapter 332: Xiang Zhuang (1)

With a quick glance, song qingxiao saw Chu ke's rotten and swollen cheeks, and the two gray-black eyes were extremely eye-catching.

Perhaps it was because her previous kick had deformed Chu ke's face. Now that she looked at it with the help of the talisman light, she couldn't help but have a creepy feeling.

Number 3 "s Green vines tightly bound Chu ke's huge body. Number 2 took out a talisman and stuck it on Chu ke's face, causing her to freeze.

Song qingxiao bit the dagger, and the battle seemed to have ended before she could release her hand seals.

After such a big commotion, Chu ke was so easily dealt with?

She was a little suspicious, but number three's face showed an obvious smile. Under such circumstances, song qingxiao had a bad feeling.

Chu ke had been immobilized by the second technique, but the yin Qi in the air had not dispersed. It was still as thick as before, and her divine sense still felt like it was being restrained. In fact, the pressure was even stronger than before.

"Not good!" She shouted in panic, and the dagger fell to her hand. Number two heard her shout and subconsciously looked up at her. At this time, they heard a 'clang'. Chu ke, who was frozen in place and thought she couldn't move, opened her mouth!

Her throat vibrated, and a green mist floated out of her mouth. As soon as the green mist spread, it emitted a stench that was several times stronger than the previous rancid smell. It made the few people feel nauseated and tears flowed down.

In the dark mist, a large piece of something drooped out from the corner of her mouth, wriggling faintly in the mist.

The talisman on Chu ke's head, which was glowing with a faint golden light, seemed to be strongly corroded by the green mist as it let out a burning sound.

The Golden light on the talisman immediately disappeared. Before the darkness fell, song qingxiao saw the uncontrollable shock and anger on number two's face.

At this moment, the vines No. 3 was using to tie Chu ke up started to creak. No. 3 used her power to tie her up even more tightly.

"How audacious of you, you demon!" The destruction of the second talisman caused him to shout, "tiangang vital energy, suppress!"

This time, he threw out two talismans at the same time. The talismans flew in the air and the Golden light once again dispelled the darkness. Number two put his index and middle fingers together and quickly waved them in the air, drawing strange characters.

The spiritual energy in the elevator fluctuated, and the characters drawn by number two with spiritual energy were hidden in the yellow talisman paper. The Golden light on the talisman paper suddenly brightened, emitting a powerful force.

Number 2 moved his fingers and two talismans, one on the left and one on the right, forced the green mist away and stuck to the left and right of Chu ke's face.

As soon as the talisman touched her face, it let out a burning 'Chi' sound. Chu ke seemed to be in pain as she tried to lift her upper body up and shake her head. However, the two pieces of talisman paper that number two threw firmly locked her left and right, preventing her from turning her head.

Number two's first move had succeeded. He followed up with another attack and took out two talismans. After drawing a spell, he did the same thing, preparing to block Chu ke's retreat.

Seeing this scene, Chu ke stopped shaking her head. She struggled with all her might and forcefully broke free from the green vines that number three had wrapped around her. She then used her free hand to instinctively reach out to grab the talisman.

However, the moment her swollen palm touched the talisman, the spiritual power on the talisman burned her fingers and black smoke rose. Chu ke opened her mouth and let out a hoarse and unpleasant roar.

When she opened her mouth, the green mist that had destroyed a piece of No. 2's talisman paper earlier spewed out again.

Number two had suffered a loss previously and was already prepared. Seeing her actions, he calmly sent a few more incantations into the talisman paper.

As soon as the technique was used, the talisman paper that was shaking from the impact of the green mist instantly stabilized again. It surrounded Chu ke's head from all directions, and following number two's command, it shrank further in.

At this moment, Chu ke's head was fixed in place, and her remaining hand was waving around.

She was already half-stiff and half-ghostly, with infinite strength and no pain in her body. She hit randomly with her arm, shaking the elevator left and right. There were a few times when her long nails almost scratched number two.

Seeing this scene, number two was both shocked and furious. While controlling the talisman, he shouted,"

"Lock her up!"

How could number three not want to lock her up? however, when she saw song qingxiao fight with Chu ke, although she didn't take advantage of her, she didn't suffer a big loss either. Now that it was her turn to fight Chu ke, she knew how fierce this thing was.

Number three had a special ability and was much stronger than ordinary people. However, he felt that his power was not in his control of Chu ke.

In addition, Chu ke was hitting the elevator randomly, causing the elevator to shake violently. Number three barely managed to stand firm and had to divert his attention to control his ability and grab the vine. He gradually fell into a disadvantage in the power confrontation with Chu ke.

Chu ke's other bound hand was about to break free. Once both her hands were free, number 2, who was the closest to her, would be in trouble.

In the nick of time, song qingxiao stepped forward and grabbed the tensed vine. She helped number three to pull it and restrain Chu ke.

With her help, the pressure on number three was lifted. He immediately focused all his attention on controlling his ability.

The vines that bound Chu ke grew larger and larger, forcefully pulling her arms back to her side.

Without her slapping, the shaking of the elevator was not as intense as before. Before number two could even catch her breath, a human-like sneer appeared on Chu ke's rotten and deformed face.

Her mouth was still wide open, and in the green mist, a swollen tongue fell out. The rotten flesh on her cheek squirmed, as if it was deformed by something.

In the green mist, two small hands reached out from her mouth and grabbed the talismans on both sides of her cheeks.

The moment the two small hands held the talisman, the spiritual power and Yin Qi of the talisman burned each other. Black gas kept surging up. Chu ke's small hands seemed to be in pain from the burning, and she actually let out a baby-like cry.

The cry made people shiver. The moment the talisman was pinched, number two's face turned pale. Number three couldn't help but exclaim,"

"What's that?"

"My child!"

Song qingxiao's back was numb, and she spoke instinctively.

When Chu ke died, she was pregnant and gave birth after her death. When the workers sent her corpse to the morgue, they placed the dead baby's body with hers.

When she was resurrected, not only did she leave by herself, but she might have also taken her child with her.

At this time, the crying did not stop. The pair of small hands holding the talisman paper were quickly burned black by the spiritual power of the talisman paper, but they refused to let go and dragged it with force.

The talisman paper that was stuck firmly on the wall was pulled by this pair of small hands, and it quickly began to shake.

Chu ke's mouth opened wider and wider. Within the green mist, a fist-sized shadow slowly crawled out of her mouth.

As the baby's corpse climbed out, the fu paper that was trapped on both sides of Chu ke was removed. The moment the fu paper fell, the spiritual light on it dimmed. When the ghost baby held it, it turned into black ash and fell to the ground.

No. 2 seemed to have suffered a heavy blow and let out a muffled groan.

As soon as the two talismans fell, the remaining two talismans couldn't hold on any longer.

A head of the green Ghost infant crawled out. Its small face was green, and its facial features seemed to be covered in rotten liquid, making it a little blurry.

After its head came out, its body and legs followed. After it crawled out, it turned its head left and right, as if it was trying to identify something. After a while, it seemed to have found the right direction and looked in song qingxiao's direction.

'Hehehe ...' It opened its mouth and broke into a smile, as if it had found a treasure. It actually used all four limbs and began to crawl over along number three's rattan.

As soon as it crawled, the green vine seemed to have been sucked dry of its vitality and immediately began to wither. The green vine shrank and became thin, turning into a lifeless grayish-brown.

A child's smile was supposed to be innocent, but when song qingxiao saw the smile of the baby corpse, her hair stood on end. Cold sweat seeped out of her back, and her body tensed up.

The baby's corpse wasn't big, but it climbed very fast. It followed the vine and was close to him in about two breaths..

Chapter 333: Sword dance (1)

One end of the vine wrapped around Chu ke tightly, while the other side was held tightly by song qingxiao and number three. The vine was stretched taut. When the baby's corpse crawled over, song qingxiao plucked the vine as if she was plucking a string on a zither in desperation.

A 'pop' sound came from the rattan, and the baby corpse on the rattan was suddenly bounced up. The face that seemed to be covered with a layer of slippery film collapsed, as if it was frightened, and it cried out loud.

As it opened its mouth, a large mouthful of Yin Qi came out from its throat. The sound was extremely sharp, like an awl that was piercing into people's minds.

The yin Qi in the elevator erupted. The two talismans on the back of Chu ke's head, which were originally shining with a golden light, were struck by the yin Qi and instantly flickered twice. Number two's expression became even uglier. She gritted her teeth and hurriedly drew a few incantations in the air. She injected them into the talismans and froze Chu ke.

'Woah ... Wahhhhhhhhhh ...' The vine was still flicking, and the baby's cries were still ringing out. The sound reverberated in the elevator.

Every time it cried, the yin Qi became thicker. Song qingxiao's blood was in turmoil, and her divine sense seemed to be stirred by the strong resentment of the infant spirit, causing cold sweat to ooze out of her forehead.

Behind him, number three's consciousness was in a trance under the sound of crying. The hand controlling the rattan loosened. Chu ke, who was originally bound, found the opportunity and almost broke free, grabbing number two.

He was standing in the corner of the elevator. There was limited space here, and he was focused on controlling the talisman, making it difficult for him to Dodge.

This ghostly wail was truly terrifying, and it had already affected one's mental energy.

Song qingxiao gritted her teeth and forcefully retracted her divine sense to prevent herself from being disturbed by the crying of the baby corpse. She shouted, ""T i"

I can't let it cry anymore!

Her loud shout made number three quiver. He came back to his senses and once again bound the fierce Chu ke.

After Chu ke was bound, No. 2 was relieved. He quickly took out a folded talisman paper from his waist and threw it in the direction of the baby corpse. At the same time, he drew a seal with one hand.

tiangang vital energy, lend me your true fire to exterminate demons and ghosts, and subdue evil!

When the talisman flew over, it was blocked by a ball of Yin Qi and finally landed on the vine.

As soon as the second incantation was finished, the talisman burst into flames. The fire was extremely fierce, and with the fire as the center, it began to spread to the two sides of the vine.

The baby's body, which had been crying a few times, stopped crying and laughed again as the vines slowed down.

If it was an ordinary baby, it would naturally be extremely cute when it was made to laugh.

However, at this moment, the baby corpse's body was dark green and black, and its face was rotten and blurry. When it opened its mouth to laugh, its mouth was black, and it was unspeakably terrifying.

It laughed twice, and the true fire burning on the vines was only ten centimeters away from it. It seemed to feel the threat of the fire, and its laughter stopped. The corners of its dark mouth curled down, and it slowly raised its head, as if it was angry.

“Waa!” It used both its hands and feet to crawl over to the other end of the vines, and its speed was even faster than before.

Not good.

Seeing this, song qingxiao wanted to run away. However, number three was even more sneaky than her. Seeing that the situation was not right, he let go first.

She had originally come over to help number three and lock Chu ke down.

Now that No. 3 had let go, all the pressure fell on song Qing’s hands.

Song Qingxin’s heart was filled with hatred. She silently remembered this grudge and forced herself to calm down. She ignored the baby corpse that was crawling closer and closer. She wrapped one hand around the vine twice and clenched her teeth to keep it straight, preventing Chu ke from breaking free.

The baby’s corpse was getting closer and closer, and its outstretched hand was only three or four centimeters away from her fingers wrapped in the rattan.

Her eyes met the rotten baby’s face, and the cold air surged up wave after wave. The hair on her arms stood up like needles.

The baby’s corpse grinned and stretched out its hand, making a gesture of wanting her to hold it. Just as it was about to touch her arm, song Qing’s little heart tightened, and his right hand, which was holding the dagger, raised and cut.

The extremely sharp black Dagger cut through the rattan. The rattan was originally very tight, like a bow string that was pulled to its limit. As soon as it was cut, it bounced back with a ‘whoosh’ under the force of gravity.

The baby corpse that was about to climb onto the back of Song Qing's hand was bounced off by the rattan and hit the elevator with a thud. It rolled out of the elevator along the edge of the ceiling.

As soon as the baby's corpse disappeared, Song Qing felt a little relieved.

However, the pressure on Chu Ke had also been lifted. Now, facing such an unexpected change, the one who was caught off guard was Number Two!

All of this happened too quickly. When the vine broke, she raised her hand with all her might, and with a 'ka ka' sound, the vine broke.

The flames on the vine flew in all directions. Some of them fell on Chu Ke's body, and with the corpse oil, they started to burn.

She let out an angry cry in pain, raised her swollen arm, and forcefully tore off the Golden talisman on her face!

The moment the talisman was taken off, Number Two's face turned pale. Chu Ke's arm fell, and she crawled forward, opening her mouth to bite Number Two's stomach.

No matter how proud Number Two was, he had never expected such a turn of events. If he had not been caught off guard, he would have probably cursed out loud.

Chu Ke was ferocious. Song Qing Xiao could tell that among the three of them other than Number Two who had the ability to deal with Chu Ke, she and Number Three were laymen when it came to dealing with these living corpses.

If they allowed Chu Ke to bite No. 2 to death, the three of them would be finished for this mission!

As she thought of this, she jumped and landed behind Chu Ke.

She grabbed the vines that number three had abandoned with both hands. From the back to the front, the vines wrapped around Chu ke's neck. Like a dog, she put her hands together and tightened the vines, forcing Chu ke's head to lean back.

Chu ke's teeth barely grazed the hem of number two's clothes. Before she could bite down on the meat, song qingxiao grabbed her and pulled her back. The moment her teeth closed, she bit into thin air, allowing number two to escape.

No. 2 was lucky not to be injured, but this time, he was so shocked that he broke out in a cold sweat.

Chu ke's attack had missed and she struggled fiercely. She had great strength and seemed to be tireless. Song qingxiao was very close to her. This was the first time song qingxiao had come into contact with such an undead zombie. When she heard her groan, she couldn't help but feel a little frightened.

But the more frightened she was, the more she didn't dare to relax. She gritted her teeth and held the rattan tightly.

Under the force, the vine was like a Python, twisting her palm until it was deformed. Her wrist was bruised. Song Qing's small feet slid down and her upper body was pulled forward, getting closer and closer to Chu ke.

In order to prevent herself from losing her balance and falling onto Chu ke's body, song qingxiao suppressed her instinctive fear in a moment of desperation. She raised a leg and stepped on Chu ke's back, trying her best to stabilize her body and lean back.

The vine wrapped itself around Chu ke's neck. The rotten flesh emitted a grinding sound as it was pulled forcefully. Chu ke seemed to be enraged as she shook her head with all her might, trying her best to break free from the 'collar' that was binding her.

Song qingxiao didn't dare to relax at this time. She circulated the nature essence in her body as fast as she could. The bones in her arms cracked under the twisting of the vines..

The feeling of stepping on someone who was already dead was really mysterious, especially when Chu ke was still struggling. Her spine scraped against the soles of her shoes, making a slight sound. The chill of death would penetrate through song Qing's small feet and spread to all parts of her body.

She and Chu ke formed a strong force. Chu ke's jaw was tied up, and she raised her arm and slammed it down on the ground. The falling ceiling was smashed into pieces with a bang. The elevator shook wildly, hitting the elevator shaft and making a 'clang clang' sound.

After Chu ke changed her head twice, she suddenly stopped moving her head left and right.

Following that, a 'ka ka' sound of bones turning came from Chu ke's neck, giving song qingxiao the feeling that her neck bone had been broken by her own.

However, she quickly realized that something was wrong, because the sound of bones cracking did not stop after two or three times. Chu ke's face, which was originally facing number two, actually slowly turned around along with the sound!

In the dark and closed elevator, only a few spots of light were lit up by the crackling of the real fire that number two had created and the burning of the corpse oil.

However, that tiny spark was swaying under the blowing of the yin Qi, as if it would be extinguished at any time.

Under the flickering light, Chu ke's face had already turned to the side. Song qingxiao saw her swollen face and her protruding gray eyes.

A chill involuntarily rose from her tailbone and spread to all parts of her body.

The pores all over his body expanded in an instant, causing his hair to stand on end. Large amounts of sweat were discharged all at once, taking away his body temperature.

Song Qing's pupils contracted, and his body tensed up. His arms were numb from the cold.

Chu ke was still turning her head, but song qingxiao could already see her wide-open mouth and the tongue that had slipped out of it.

Just as she was about to turn her head around, song Qing's heart jumped to her throat. At this moment, she instinctively held her breath and gripped the dagger tightly. She thought to herself, 'if Chu ke turns her head around the next second, I'll definitely stab this dagger into her face!'

As soon as this thought emerged, the flame, which had been weak for a long time under the attack of the yin Qi, suddenly flickered twice and went out with a 'puff' sound!

The inside of the elevator immediately fell into darkness again. 'Ka -', Chu ke should have completely turned her head around.

Song qingxiao's mind went blank. All her plans were destroyed by the flames.

The temperature of her body dropped to the freezing point at this moment. Her desire to live made her instinctively let go of her hand and jump up. She bent her legs and used her spirit energy to kick Chu ke's back.

At the moment of life and death, song qingxiao exploded with unparalleled strength. With this kick, Chu ke's bloated and heavy body slid forward along with the elevator ceiling. She hit the elevator wall with a 'Dong'.

'Hiss', No. 2 made a sound of gasping and hurriedly dodged. Buzz', the elevator was hit and swayed wildly.

After kicking the zombie away, song qingxiao's heart, which had stopped for half a beat, began to beat wildly.

Tiangang energy!" As number 2 chanted, a thin golden light cut through the darkness and shone from his hand.

He was sweating profusely as he stood in the corner of the elevator. Chu ke was beside him. He separated his thumbs and Pinkie fingers, and the other three fingers were bent, forming a strange hand seal. A large amount of spiritual power gathered in his palm, forming a light cone, and nailed it towards Chu ke's face!

The moment the light cone touched Chu ke's face, she suddenly let out a sharp and pained cry, as if the light cone had caused her great pain.

Her face was fixed in place by the light cone, and in pain, she exploded. She raised her upper body, grabbed the light cone with both hands, and clenched it.

The corpse Qi, Yin Qi, and resentment forcefully broke through number two's spiritual power. After receiving this blow, number two's chest shook, and he spat out a large mouthful of blood.

After Chu ke's attack succeeded, she raised her arm and forcefully dug into number two's stomach. Seeing this, number two shouted,"

Evil creature!

He changed his hand gesture and a layer of silver light appeared on his body. Chu ke shrieked and the terrifying ghostly claw grabbed his stomach with a bang!

The moment the zombie claw hit number two's stomach, number two spat out another mouthful of blood. The silver light on his body flickered and was immediately extinguished.

Song qingxiao, who had just caught her breath, knew that something was wrong. She stepped forward and was ready to help number two again-

Tiangang vital energy, suppress!" Number 2's hoarse voice sounded again. He threw out a few talismans and stuck them on Chu ke again.

He was so angry that his voice trembled as he chanted.

Number two was injured and her spiritual power was unstable. Even though she threw out four talismans at once, she still felt weak and couldn't completely control Chu ke like before.

The talisman was stuck on Chu ke's head. She wanted to do the same thing again and reached for number 2's stomach. At this moment, number 2 was barely able to control the talisman and could no longer block it.

He was injured, and his body was not very flexible. Even if he managed to Dodge the fatal blow, it was inevitable that he would be injured again.

In this situation, number two was truly angered. A flash of hatred appeared in his eyes. At this moment, song qingxiao came over in time and once again grabbed the rattan that had been tied around Chu ke's neck and forcefully pulled it back.

Retreat!

Chu ke's abnormally heavy upper body was lifted up by her, and the rattan made a sound of being unable to withstand the heavy load. Chu ke's Green fingers brushed past number two's stomach, and the yin Qi corroded his outer clothes into a green color!

Number two barely dodged the Grim Reaper. Cold sweat poured out of his body. He looked at song qingxiao and then at number three, who was holding back in the corner. A murderous look flashed in his eyes.

Chu ke had been interrupted by song Qing again and again, so she was extremely furious. She opened her mouth wide and stuck out her long tongue. With a 'swish', she licked her chin.

The originally tensed vines, after being licked by her, seemed to have been cut by an exceptionally sharp blade. With a 'Kacha' sound, they actually broke apart!

Chu ke's upper body fell to the ground with a loud thud. The vines broke and song qingxiao took a step back from the backlash.

At this time, Chu ke didn't go forward to catch number two. Instead, she began to cry.

Her cries were not beautiful, and they were even hoarse and unpleasant to the ears. It was as if a saw was sawing the bed. Song Qing felt a sharp pain in her head, and her divine sense was suddenly in a trance.

At such a critical moment of life and death, a moment of distraction could bring about very serious consequences. Song qingxiao realized that there was something wrong with her crying and quickly guarded her sea of consciousness with her spiritual sense.

When Chu ke cried, she was no less dangerous than the baby corpse from before. However, during the Battle, could it be that she was afraid?

This thought had just appeared in song qingxiao's mind, but she quickly rejected it..

Chapter 335: PEI Gong 1

From the moment Chu ke appeared until now, she had not been at a disadvantage. The three cultivators each had their own magical abilities, but they could not do anything to her for a while. Now, she was raising her head and crying. It didn't seem like she was crying after being 'beaten', but more like she was calling out to something.

Don't let her howl!" Number two and song qingxiao both used their divine sense to protect their sea of consciousness, while number three also covered his ears with his fat hands.

Among the few of them, she was the most relaxed. Other than the slight loss from the sneak attack on song qingxiao, she was the least embarrassed after Chu ke's appearance.

After she shouted, the thought had just appeared in song qingxiao's mind. No. 2 seemed to have thought of something as well. The two of them exchanged a look. Suddenly, another cry came from outside the elevator shaft.

Compared to Chu ke's hoarse and unpleasant cries, this voice was much sharper.

'Wawawawawaaa...'

The sound of crying came from the wall of the elevator and slowly moved up to the top. The baby corpse that had been ejected out of the elevator by song qingxiao had returned after receiving the 'call' of its mother!

The two living corpses cried at the same time, and the sound converged. The power produced was obviously far greater than when Chu ke or the baby corpse cried alone.

The two ghostly wails combined to form an unparalleled force. Like a sledgehammer, it struck song qingxiao's chest with a boom.

Song qingxiao's heart was hit hard, and her face turned pale. The spiritual energy in her body was in chaos, as if it was breaking out of her body.

At this moment, the sealed ball of light blue blood floating in the middle of his heart moved slightly under the attack of the power of ghost cry.

In the dark car, song qingxiao's pupils turned pale gold, but the Golden light disappeared in a flash.

The moment the seal was stirred, an extremely overbearing chill spread from the seal to his limbs and bones, forcibly expelling the invading power of resentment and Yin Qi.

His boiling blood seemed to have been soothed by this coldness and gradually calmed down.

All of this happened in the blink of an eye. Before the buzzing in song Qing's ears had completely dissipated, the feeling of being hit by a heavy hammer in his chest had dissipated a lot.

Her heart could still feel the palpitations brought by the fluctuation of the seal. Under the comfort of the cool feeling, her divine sense, which was on the verge of collapse, gradually stabilized. The dull pain in her chest relaxed a little. She instinctively raised her hand and pressed it against her chest.

After coming out of the trial space, the power in her body went out of control.

In order to save her life, she used her points to seal this power, and it had been lurking in her body.

She knew how terrifying this power was, and when it exploded, it killed the flood Dragon that was about to transform into a Dragon.

Song qingxiao had tried to get her hands on the blue blood, but no matter what she did, the blue blood did not react.

After that, she felt helpless and gave up for the time being. However, she didn't expect that under the ghostly wails and wails of Chu ke and the baby corpse, the ball of blue blood would actually be touched.

However, this was obviously not the time for song Qing to study it. She suppressed the throbbing of her heart and looked up. There was a thick fog above the elevator that had lost its ceiling.

'Woah...'

'Wuuu...'

Chu ke and the baby corpse's cries echoed one after another. The sound was still demonic, but perhaps it was because of the fluctuation of the seal, when the sound entered song Qing's ears again, it was not as uncomfortable as before.

No. 2 and No. 3 were standing in the same direction, each occupying a corner of the elevator. Song Qingxiao was standing opposite them. Both of them were staring at the sky above her with wide eyes.

The two of them had subtle expressions, but they both pouted their lips. Above Song Qingxiao's head, a small black hand was placed on the top of the cabin, followed by another small hand, and then a small baby's head.

It climbed up. Its blurry facial features seemed to be covered with a layer of mucous membrane, and its open mouth was like a small black hole.

Its eyes seemed to be covered by a green mist, and it was hard to see clearly. After it climbed up, it opened its mouth, and with a sharp cry, a large amount of Yin Qi was spat out from its abdomen.

It had completely climbed up to the wall of the elevator. It looked down and saw that Song Qing had become small. It grinned excitedly as if it had found a new toy and quickly climbed down.

Song Qingxiao did not seem to notice it at all. Number three covered his ears tightly. When he saw this scene, he gloated.

Number two's eyes flickered, but he didn't say anything. Instead, he formed a hand seal, as if he was prepared to make a move at the critical moment.

His strength was originally the highest among the three trial-takers, but now that Chu Ke had gone berserk and was injured, he was at a disadvantage.

Number three had a special ability, but her mind was more important than her strength. She wasn't a threat to number two. What he was more afraid of was Song Qingxiao, who had hurt number three when she had attacked her.

When he was fighting with Chu Ke, she was both brave and intelligent. Her strength far exceeded number two's initial estimation of her.

She was able to suppress her fear when facing an existence like Chu ke. She had forcefully restrained Chu ke several times. Her reaction speed, mind, and calmness were not to be underestimated. She was an extremely strong opponent.

Although this mission seemed to require the cooperation of three people, he was injured and had to be on guard against sneak attacks from the trial-takers.

It would be best if everyone was similar and could restrict each other.

Number three's plan was similar to number two's. Even if song qingxiao didn't know how to read minds, she could read their minds.

It wasn't that she didn't see the expressions on number two and number three's faces. She also guessed that the two of them had revealed such expressions in the blink of an eye. They had probably seen something appear above her head.

At this moment, other than Chu ke, there was nothing else in the elevator that could make number 2 and number 3 show such expressions. It was the terrifying baby corpse.

She had guessed that, but she didn't look up because she saw two little hands on the top of the elevator above No. 2 and No. 3, and the blurry head of a baby was slowly revealed.

There was only one baby corpse. If it appeared above his head, then there must be one above number two and number three's heads, then one of them must be hallucinating.

Chu ke and her son's cries interfered with the cultivator's divine sense, and the strong power of resentment and Yin Qi caused an illusion to appear in people's eyes. It was hard to say who was real and who was fake.

She watched the baby's corpse climb down the elevator wall and pursed her lips without saying a word. However, she held the black Dagger tighter in one hand and the vine that Chu ke had broken off in the other.

'Bang, bang, bang', her heart was beating like a war drum, and her forehead was covered in sweat. While song qingxiao was highly concentrated and ready to attack her head at any time, the green baby corpse on the elevator wall opposite her had climbed not far from number two and number three.

The mist in the elevator was getting thicker and thicker. Just as she was about to move, she saw several small hands reaching out from the left and right sides of the elevator wall and grabbing the top of the elevator.

One after another, blurry little faces appeared. Their mouths were open and they were crying..

Chapter 336: Ghost cry (1)

The green rotten baby heads popped out like bamboo shoots after the rain and crawled around the corners of the elevator.

The cries seemed to form a large net that came from all directions, trying to trap the three participants in the elevator.

Seeing this, song qingxiao's pupils contracted, something's wrong!

At this point, all their previous thoughts were useless. Even without song qingxiao's reminder, number two and number three had already 'seen' the baby corpses on both sides and behind song qingxiao, crying and crawling down. These baby corpses were densely packed, crying as they crawled down. It was really terrifying.

Number three gulped and moved closer to number two.

She could clearly see that number two had a way to deal with these vengeful spirits and corpse ghosts. This old man didn't want to save her, but once he was attacked, he would definitely save himself. Following him would give her some assurance.

Number two's disdain was obvious, but now was not the time to argue with number three.

Infant spirits were very troublesome to deal with, especially the fetus in Chu ke's womb. It died right before delivery and was filled with deep resentment.

In addition, this was a corpse and two lives. The mother and son were connected by heart. Once they joined forces, they would be even more vicious. There was only one baby corpse at the scene, but now there were so many of them. Furthermore, it was difficult to distinguish between the three of them, which gave number two a headache.

There was still the difficult-to-deal Chu ke in front of him, and No. 2 had been injured earlier, so it was obviously impossible for him to not make a move.

After the wailing baby corpses climbed down from the four sides of the elevator, more babies climbed up to fill the gap. Chu ke, whose head was suppressed by the talisman, was trying to break free.

The dead baby that first appeared on top of song qingxiao's head was less than a Palm's distance away from her shoulder. The dead baby grinned and raised its arms to pounce on song qingxiao's shoulder. She could tell what was going on behind her from number three's expression. She immediately turned around, clenched the vine in her hand, and whipped the dark-blue dead baby!

Spirit power was released from her palm, covering the vine that had been corroded by the yin Qi with a layer of light blue Ice crystals, increasing the power of the vine.

The vine whip made a sharp sound and finally hit the baby corpse heavily, making a dull sound of the vine whip hitting the elevator wall.

'Woah...' The baby's corpse let out a cry as it was hit by the vine whip. Its strange greenish-black body turned into a wisp of black mist and disappeared, leaving a two to three-centimeter deep dent on the elevator wall behind it!

Number 2 and number 3 gritted their teeth when they saw the power of song qingxiao's whip. Number 3's facial muscles twitched slightly, and his breathing quickened.

She was the one who had created the vine that song qingxiao was using. When she had it, it was only alive with her power. Without her power, it was just a slightly thick vine.

But now that the rattan had fallen into song Qing's small hand, it displayed such a terrifying power, which made her very afraid.

Song qingxiao went all out. After dispersing the yin Qi, she retracted the vine whip and whipped it around.

With the whizzing sound of the whip, a large number of wailing baby corpses were whipped into black fog, which turned into Yin Qi and shrouded the elevator, making the narrow space even more gloomy like a ghost realm.

However, after these infant spirits were scattered, they were immediately replaced by more infant spirits in an endless stream, as if they could not be killed.

After a few whips, song qingxiao could feel that some of her spiritual power had been consumed.

She stood with the whip in her hand and looked up with the help of the weak spiritual power emitted by the fu paper. There were dense shadows all around her head, and pairs of muffled eyes were faintly visible in the dark night. A rough count showed that there were probably dozens or hundreds of them.

The real baby corpse might be hiding in the dark, waiting for a sneak attack, or it might be mixed in the illusions formed by the yin Qi.

"What are you guys waiting for?" Song qingxiao endured the goosebumps all over her body and asked in a deep voice,"

"Let's wait for Chu ke to break free from the talisman and die Here together?" "Of course not." Number three still had the time to talk. She saw song qingxiao whip out two more times to disperse the infant spirits. She spread out her hands and several vine seedlings sprang out from her hands again. In an instant, they turned into several two to three meter long vines, wrapping around several infant corpses respectively and tightening them.

“Hmph!” Number two snorted coldly and coughed, spitting out a large mouthful of bloody saliva. He panted a few times to adjust his breathing.

As she wailed, Chu ke once again extended her rotten and swollen palm and grabbed the talisman that number 2 had placed on her face.

“Evil creature!”

In order to deal with her today, number two had already used many methods, but he had not been able to subdue her. On the contrary, he had suffered a loss at her hands, so he was already extremely angry.

Seeing that she was going to use the same trick again, his anger and murderous intent made him grit his teeth. After struggling for a long time, he took out a gray bag from his arms with an unusually serious expression. As soon as he opened the mouth of the bag, spiritual energy leaked out. Number two took out a light gold talisman from it.

The color of this talisman was different from the talisman paper that number two had taken out earlier. The spiritual power that had attacked the surrounding Yin Qi had retreated by a third.

The four dim talismans that were originally stuck on Chu ke’s head were illuminated by this spiritual energy. As if they had been nourished, they suddenly shone brightly and suppressed Chu ke tightly.

Number two’s eyes revealed a pained expression. Then, he stomped his foot, and as if he had made up his mind, he let go of the talisman. The talisman seemed to have developed a spirit, and it flew out and floated in the air.

The surrounding Yin Qi quickly dispersed, and the crying infant spirits’ strange dark-green faces revealed a bit of fear, and their cries became sluggish.

After the yin energy was suppressed, the elevator’s dark environment lit up. However, song qingxiao felt that the spiritual power in her body was surging wildly, as if it was being drawn by the talisman. She had the illusion that her Qi, blood, consciousness, and spiritual power were all being sucked out by the talisman.

This was no small matter. Song qingxiao hurriedly guarded her mind to prevent herself from being affected by the talisman. At the same time, she circulated the spiritual power in her body. As the chill spread throughout her body, she forcibly suppressed the Restless feeling.

But even so, song qingxiao was still wary of the talisman that number two took out.

The power of this talisman paper was far beyond her knowledge. She didn't expect number two to have such a good thing.

After number two took out the talisman, he no longer hesitated. He bit his middle finger, used his blood as cinnabar, and began to write on the talisman.

A miraculous scene occurred. The moment the blood touched the edge of the fu paper, it was completely absorbed by the fu paper, leaving no trace on it.

The more number two wrote, the paler and more tired he looked. In the end, his forehead was covered in sweat and his hands were trembling.

He took a deep breath and forced himself to finish writing. The talisman absorbed No. 2's blood and instantly glowed, lighting up the elevator.

Chu ke, who had been frozen, seemed to have felt this extremely terrifying power. Her crying changed from 'GE GE' to 'Wu Wu' sorrowful sobs..

Chapter 337: Power (1)

A large amount of Yin Qi was spat out from Chu ke's mouth. The baby corpses that were climbing up were nourished by her Yin Qi and immediately started to climb up again.

As she cried, the sound of water dripping suddenly rang out in the elevator. With Chu ke's body as the center, a stream of water slowly oozed out and spread to the bottom of the elevator.

With the help of this stream of water, Chu ke's resentment seemed to have increased greatly. She let out an extremely strange cry and stuck out her fat tongue. It grew longer and longer and touched her forehead, touching the end of the talisman that was holding her in place.

The moment the tip of her tongue came into contact with the talisman, the sound of flesh being burned could be heard. Chu ke's rotten and deformed face revealed a look of pain, but the tip of her tongue did not withdraw. Instead, it wrapped around the talisman and forcefully pulled it down. She dragged it back into her mouth and chewed it with all her might.

The teeth ground on the talisman paper, making 'creak, creak' sounds.

After one of the talismans fell, the spiritual power of the other three talismans inevitably ran out. She licked them off one after another and chewed them.

The spiritual power of the talisman was chewed up by her, turning into black ash and floating out of the corner of her mouth.

"Evil creature! You still dare to cause trouble!" Number two shouted in a hoarse voice when he saw this scene.

At this moment, his aura was weak, but with the help of the talisman, he gave song Qing a terrifying feeling. His strength was far more unfathomable than before.

Song qingxiao waved her vine whip and lashed out with force, turning several infant spirits that were about to climb onto her body into black mist. Before she had time to catch her breath, she saw number two finish drawing the talisman paper, form a seal with her hand, and recite a spell,

Tiangang vital energy, taixiao borrowing power!"

As soon as he chanted the spell, the talisman paper floating in front of him suddenly began to spin. With every spin, it became bigger. After seven or eight rounds, the talisman paper had become several times bigger and released an unusually powerful power.

The Golden light on the talisman was like a small sun, dispersing the surrounding haze. Under the Golden light, Chu ke's pale and deformed face showed fear for the first time.

"Ah ..." The moment the talisman moved, the elevator seemed to be affected by the spiritual power and kept shaking.

Chu ke opened her mouth wide and let out an earth-shattering ghostly howl. With her cry, the baby corpses in the elevator stopped crying. All the baby corpses that were crawling towards number two, number three, and song qmgxiao turned into black powder and scattered in the air like a drizzle. Then, as if they were being pulled, they swarmed towards Chu ke.

Wisps of black mist floated in from the gap of the elevator door, underground, and above her head, which had lost its ceiling, and floated onto Chu ke's body.' Song Qmg and Xiao ru watched the most mysterious movie. A moment ago, she was holding a whip and facing the endless baby corpses, but the next moment, she saw them disappear.

Under the glow of the talisman, green stripes appeared on Chu ke's swollen and pale face.

Those stripes were like moving worms, wriggling on her face as if they were wrapping around her face. Under this scene, her gray-black eyes were squeezed out of her eye sockets, as if they were about to fall out, making her look even more terrifying and strange.

The more black mist poured into her body, the clearer the patterns became. They wrapped her face, arms, and arms tightly, as if there were countless green ropes tying her body into a messy pattern.

Number three's eyes widened in disbelief. The baby corpses beside her also disappeared one after another from the vines she had wrapped around them.

Seeing this, song qingxiao's heart was beating fast, but she didn't dare to let her guard down. She waved the vine whip in her hand again to drive the black smoke away from her body, making herself impregnable.

At this point, No. 2 probably didn't dare to hold back anymore and was prepared to end the battle as soon as possible.

Number two's momentum was quite big, but for some reason, song Qing felt her heart sink.

Chu ke was already extremely ferocious and caused a lot of trouble for the other cultivators. However, no one expected her to be hiding her strength.

The thick, brown liquid on the ground seemed to come alive. It turned into tentacles and slowly climbed up Chu ke's body.

"Hmph," he snorted. Number 2, who was controlling the talisman, saw Chu ke's actions and a look of disdain flashed in his eyes. He seemed to be very confident in his talisman. After he finished reciting the spell, number 2 seemed to have lost all his strength. He squeezed out his voice from between his teeth and pointed at Chu ke,"

"Go!"

The enlarged talisman spun one round and finally stopped. After number two's words, it heavily blasted towards Chu ke!

The elevator felt the pressure and swayed back and forth. Even the steel cables above their heads were making creaking sounds.

All the yin Qi dissipated under the pressure of the spiritual power. The talisman paper fell with the force of a Thunderbolt, leaving golden afterimages wherever it went. Chu ke's ferocity was aroused. Her face was wrapped in green veins, and her protruding gray eyes showed a look of resentment.

The tentacle-like tentacles formed from the thick liquid on the ground extended and wrapped around her body. She raised her hands and blocked her face as if she was going to charge at number two!

“Evil creature, you still dare to come!”

Number 2 snorted. At this moment, under number 2 “s command, the brick fell from the sky and heavily smashed into Chu ke’s hands, giving off the heavy Sound of Metal clashing.

‘Swish-’

Song qingxiao’s consciousness could not withstand this powerful spiritual power, and there was a roar in his ears.

The spiritual energy in his body that had just been appeased began to boil again. His eyes seemed to be covered with a layer of bright golden light, and he was temporarily blinded for a moment.

The ground seemed to be rolling under the power of the talisman brick, making her feet light as a feather, as if it was difficult for her to step on the ground.

At this critical moment, in order to stabilize herself, she grabbed the dagger and stabbed it to the side!

At this moment, there was a golden glow in front of her eyes. With a casual stab, the dagger cut through the metal wall of the elevator as if it was cutting tofu. The dagger went through her arm, holding the elevator firmly and controlling her body.

At this moment, the elevator was shaking, and the ceiling shattered into pieces. The talisman bricks shone with a golden light, and the protective barrier formed by the yin Qi and stripes on Chu ke’s body was smashed open. Rotten flesh and black blood clots flew everywhere, giving off an extremely foul smell.

The ‘tentacles’ wrapped around her body with Yin power and resentment were smashed and dissipated, revealing her appearance.

“Owwuuu...” Chu ke let out an extremely painful wail. She opened her mouth wide, and the hands that were covering her head were smashed into pieces!

Her broken limbs turned into blood foam and splattered everywhere. Most of the flesh and blood splattered on her face, eyes, and the corners of her mouth.

The rotten flesh dripped down her face, and there was only a broken wound left on her arms. The big face covered with rotten flesh had a cup-sized pit, and blood was no longer flowing out, but black gas was gushing out!

Under the burning of spiritual energy, even if she was already dead and her body had long lost all feeling, she still felt a piercing pain under the punishment of the Daoist technique.

Without the support of her arms, her upper body fell to the ground with a loud bang, and her broken arm supported her.

She roared hoarsely. Under the combination of anger and pain, her voice shook the elevator, which was still shaking from the impact of the brick just now, and made a ‘clang clang’ sound..

Chapter 338: Escape (1)

After that earth-shattering smash, the Golden brick’s color dimmed a little, and the talisman paper’s volume also shrank a little. However, it still exuded an extremely terrifying power.

Number two’s face was even paler than before. After his first attack succeeded, the talisman smash rapidly rose up, clearly preparing for a second attack.

After Chu ke landed on the ground with a loud ‘bang’, the feelers under her body quickly retracted back into her body.

The elevator was still shaking, and her huge body slid back along the swing. She suddenly turned her head and bit song Qing, who was standing behind her.

Song Qing reached out and grabbed the elevator wall. Her legs were sliding forward because of the shaking of the elevator. When Chu ke turned her head, she did not expect that Chu ke would ignore number two's threat and attack her fiercely.

The three cultivators' attack seemed to have triggered the hostility in Chu ke's heart. When her face came close, Song Qing's lower body was also sliding towards her. The man and the corpse were getting closer and closer. The rancid smell on Chu ke's body and the green Mark on her swollen face had not completely disappeared.

Her mouth was extremely large because she had crawled out of the baby corpse. Green pus flowed out of some of the torn places, and her gray eyes flickered with a fierce light. It was extremely terrifying.

Seeing that the thick, dark-green mist was about to touch her body, Song Qingxiao felt a chill down her spine and tried to turn around to avoid the attack.

The scene of number two being attacked by her was still fresh in Song Qingxiao's mind. At that time, number two had a spell on him, so he was injured quite badly. If Song Qingxiao had been bitten by her, she would have been severely injured even if she didn't die.

The elevator went up, and this tilted position helped Chu ke slide down a lot. Her mouth was about a fist's distance from Song Qing's small belly.

At this time, number 2's eyes flickered when he saw this scene. The talisman that was originally preparing to smash down again actually paused for a moment. Number 3, who was originally directing the attack of the rattan vines, also stopped his movements, and a look of satisfaction appeared on his face.

The surrounding infant spirits disappeared one after another, turning into black Qi and floating into Chu ke's body.

As she got closer, she opened her mouth wide and stuck her tongue out. It was like a high-hanging tongue that was about to lick Song Qing's small stomach.

The two teammates clearly wanted to watch a good show. No. 2 had already used his trump card and victory was already in his hands. Naturally, he didn't mind losing one more teammate.

Song qingxiao gritted her teeth. It was too late to raise her leg and Dodge. She couldn't rely on her strength either. Chu ke's turn to attack her was extremely fast.

In a split second, she pulled her arm out of the elevator wall to stabilize herself.

As soon as her hand left the elevator, the ground tilted and she fell in Chu ke's

direction.

A man and a corpse pounced on each other, and a woman's shrill scream suddenly rang out in the elevator.

The sound was not made by song qingxiao. Number two turned his head subconsciously and saw number three, who was standing on his left, screaming in pain. A ferocious-looking baby corpse was lying on her neck and biting her neck!

"Ah ..." The baby corpse clearly had no teeth, but the moment it sucked and bit, number three's expression turned ferocious.

Chu ke's previous act of resisting number two's attack had caused most of the nascent spirit to turn into Yin Qi and be absorbed back into her body, reducing the pressure on number three.

Number three was extremely excited that Chu ke had suddenly ambushed song qingxiao. Naturally, he let his guard down.

In this moment of relaxation, she didn't notice that among the large number of infant spirits that had turned into black smoke, there was a completely black infant corpse that didn't disappear with the black smoke, but was getting closer and closer to the back of her neck.

Number three was the one who wanted song qingxiao to be injured the most. Number two was already injured and had used her ultimate skill to deal with Chu ke. If song qingxiao was also injured by Chu ke, she would have the greatest advantage among the three trial-takers.

She was still a little excited, but the next moment, the baby corpse had climbed up her shoulder and bit her neck where she had been injured.

Seeing this, number two was speechless. After number three screamed, he knew that number two would not save him.

She gasped and two vines came out of her hands and wrapped around the baby corpse, trying to drag it away from number three's body.

On the other side, just as Chu ke's face was about to bite into song qingxiao's, she gripped the dagger in her hand tightly and sliced towards the tip of Chu ke's tongue!

In the black afterimages of the dagger, half of Chu ke's tongue was cut off. The dagger's momentum did not slow down. It slid forward from her lips, pierced her nose, and slid toward her eyes.

The extremely sharp tip of the blade cut into the bone, giving off a chilling 'Zi

Zi' sound.

Chu ke's resentment was locked in her body, and she became a living zombie after her death. Her corpse was extremely hard, but now that it was cut by the dagger, her swollen face was split into two.

A large amount of green rotten liquid seeped out with black gas, splashing on song Qing, who had fallen on her.

Song qingxiao grabbed her hair with both hands to stabilize her body. Chu ke's face was cut and she shook her head in anger. Taking this opportunity, song Qing rolled her body. At this critical moment, her body erupted with unparalleled potential. She kicked her legs and escaped death. She held the dagger and stood on the right side of number two, sticking close to him.

The aftermath of this disaster left song Qing with lingering fear. Her body was still trembling instinctively. Chu ke crashed into the elevator, causing it to shake heavily again.

At this point, number two could not delay any longer. Although he was a little disappointed that song qingxiao had escaped, he knew that it was more important to deal with Chu ke first.

tiangang morality...

He chanted the incantation again. Just as he was about to attack again, Chu Qiao turned her head and saw a deep cut on her face. The dagger had cut one of her eyes, and a large amount of black Qi was flowing out of the wound, making her face look even more terrifying.

When she heard number two's incantation, she raised her head. When she saw the talisman floating above her, her eyes were filled with hatred and fear.

The talisman was still spinning. As she chanted the incantation, she retracted her spiritual power and was about to smash it down. Chu ke suddenly raised her two broken arms and slammed them towards the deformed elevator door! "Don't even think about running!" Seeing her actions, number two couldn't help but shout and throw the talisman paper in the direction of the electric ladder.

Chu ke's huge body slammed into the elevator door, and the door fell to the ground with a loud bang. Her upper body fell out, and at this time, the talisman also fell down, hitting her legs with a loud bang!

Her spiritual power burst out, and her legs turned into meat powder and splattered like rain. The talisman's momentum did not slow down, and it smashed onto the floor tiles outside the elevator door, making the sound of shattering bricks!

A large number of splattered stone debris hit the wall and made a clanging sound in the elevator. Some fell down along the bottom of the elevator and into the elevator well, making a faint echo.

The debris and dust flew up and merged with the darkness, forming a cover. In the darkness, Chu ke's scream was ear-piercing and strange. She dragged her broken limb and turned her head. While No. 2's breath had not stabilized, she used her remaining eye to look at the three people in the elevator.

“More, care ... None of my business ... All of them.... I want to die!”

Chapter 339: Failure (1)

Chu ke had lost half of her tongue, so her words were a little unclear.

The voice came from the darkness. It was sinister and every word was spoken clearly. However, it was filled with hatred and viciousness. The shock that song qingxiao received was a thousand times deeper than what she had heard on the phone!

After she said that, the baby corpse on number three’s neck loosened its grip and quickly crawled toward the electric ladder!

“Don’t let her get away!”

Seeing this scene, number two immediately became anxious. Song qingxiao stepped forward and chased after the electric ladder. Number three was lucky enough to survive. He was still holding his neck, his face dark. The baby corpse crawled forward with the rattan and soon disappeared into the dust.

The elevator was still hitting the door frame. The second floor had a huge pit on the ground, and the elevator door was slanted to the side. Song qingxiao grabbed the door frame to stabilize her body. At the same time, she kicked the elevator door to the pit and then jumped up.

The ceiling above him cracked open, and bricks were falling down with a ‘ka ka1 sound.

When she waved her hand to sweep away the dust floating in front of her, Chu ke had already disappeared.

The air was filled with gravel and rotten meat. It was stinky, and black foam was everywhere. A long trail was hidden in the darkness.

Song qingxiao jumped out of the pit and rushed forward a few steps. It was pitch black in front of her, and the air was still filled with Chu ke's chilling Yin Qi.

She followed the traces on the ground for two or three meters, and the traces became fainter and fainter before finally disappearing completely. It was as if Chu ke had used some kind of flying technique and disappeared without a trace.

"Where is she?"

A voice suddenly sounded from behind her. Song qingxiao's body tensed up and she instinctively held onto her dagger. She turned around alertly and realized that number two had followed her. He was holding the talisman that had previously injured Chu ke.

However, the talisman's aura was weak and it was not as spiritual as it was when he first took it out.

The talisman had returned to the size of a palm, and its light was a little dim.

In the dim light, song qingxiao saw number two's pale face. When she saw that it was number two, her killing intent relaxed a little.

No. 2's gaze fell on her dagger. Song qingxiao noticed this and looked at her own dagger. There was a gray-black thing on the tip of the dagger, like a bitten longan. The liquid inside was dripping down the blade.

Song Qing's expression did not change. He shook his hand, and the thing on the tip of the knife fell to the ground with a 'pa' sound.

Seeing this, number two's facial muscles trembled involuntarily, and he became even more vigilant.

This was one of Chu ke's eyes. After Chu ke was injured by him, she turned to attack song qingxiao. At the critical moment, song qingxiao used the dagger in her hand to split Chu ke's face in two and even took out one of her eyes.

After her death, her body became a zombie, and the strong resentment and Yin Qi attached to her body. Her body was like a copper wall and iron bones, and it was difficult for weapons without Orthodox Daoist spells to hurt her.

Even if it was an Orthodox Daoist spell, it would not be easy to hurt her if her Kung Fu cultivation was not good enough.

However, song qingxiao had caused her to suffer such a huge loss. This was something that could not help but shock number two.

He had been quite proud at first, but now he was on guard, and his expression became more and more cold.

"He ran away."

No. 2's expression was unsightly, and song qingxiao was equally depressed.

Under the three people's pincer attack, number two's frequent attacks still allowed Chu ke to escape. This really made her furious.

The ceiling above their heads had been split open by the shockwaves from the previous battle. It was as if Chu ke was grinning and laughing at the three trial-takers who were not United.

the traces on the ground have disappeared. I don't know where she's hiding. After song qingxiao finished her sentence, number three covered his neck and gasped as he followed her out of the elevator. He happened to hear her words and fell silent. It was unclear whether he was regretful or angry.

After hearing song qingxiao's words, number two's blood boiled. A fishy smell rose up in his throat, and he almost spat out blood again.

In order to prevent song qingxiao and number three from seeing that he was seriously injured, he swallowed the blood again. This action affected the injury in his stomach, causing his internal organs to hurt.

He had put in a lot of effort and even brought out his trump card because he had the intention to kill Chu ke.

But now that Chu ke had escaped, it meant that he had failed.

The spiritual power of the talisman in his hand had been greatly reduced after being used twice. It could only be used one more time at most before it was scrapped. Number two's heart was bleeding, but his expression was even colder.

"Find her!" He suppressed his anger, and when he spoke, he gave a somewhat forceful command, which made number three a little indignant.

However, the scene of number 2 commanding the spiritual talismans to attack Chu ke had left a deep impression in number 3's heart. Thus, even though she was extremely dissatisfied with number 2's condescending tone, she could only swallow her anger.

"We're still on the first floor." Song qingxiao could hear the grievance in number two's heart from his tone. She saw him carefully fold the talisman paper and put it back into the previous bag with great care. She knew that number two probably didn't have many talismans like this.

It was very likely that by chance, he had managed to obtain one with great difficulty and was prepared to use it at a critical moment.

Song qingxiao retracted her gaze and looked around. The thick fog that had filled the entire area had mostly dispersed. Although the lights were not on, the trial-takers could barely see the surroundings.

The few of them entered the elevator first. At that time, the elevator had shown that it was going up. Looking at it now, it was probably Chu ke who had caused everyone to be deceived.

The broken ceiling above his head was still making 'ka ka' sounds. From time to time, broken stone chips would fall down, making a slight sound.

The sound of water dripping had disappeared as Chu ke went into hiding. After song qingxiao finished speaking, only number three's suppressed breathing remained.

"Could she have escaped to the outside?"

Number three clutched her neck. In the hazy darkness, her fat body was like a small mountain.

"I won't!"

Song qingxiao's denial made number three a little unconvinced.

"How did you know?"

"She came back for revenge." The security guards in this neighborhood and the residents of this building had all fallen into a strange silence. Something was not right.

Furthermore, in song qingxiao's sea of consciousness, there was no change in the mission. Chu ke had not finished killing people, so she would not let this go-

Number three was silent for a moment, then said,"

in this building, one of the elevators is broken. There was originally only one elevator running. She had stayed there for a day, but since it was related to the mission, she had already inquired about the basic situation.

“There’s a safe passage upstairs. The neighborhood is old and the elevator can’t go straight to the garage, but there’s a public laundry room on the basement floor.”

After Chu ke escaped, if she didn’t leave the building, she had three directions to escape. One was the elevator, one was the safety passage, and the other was to escape to the underground public laundry room.

However, the elevator had been destroyed in the fight earlier, and at this time, several cultivators were at the elevator door. They had seen Chu ke escape with their own eyes, so they ruled out the possibility that she was hiding in the elevator.

The only way she could go was either the safety passage or the underground laundry room.

“Then let’s split into three groups and find her first! If you hear any movement, whoever is first to shout.” Song qingxiao said after hearing number three’s words.

Number three quickly said,”

“Then I’ll guard the elevator!”

“Hmph,” he snorted. Number 2 snorted coldly, her eyes cold.

“I can catch her alone. I don’t need anyone else!”

He had an arrogant personality, and even though he was seriously injured, he still did not change his nature.

After saying this, number two put the talisman back on his body, turned around, and walked toward the safety passage. His figure quickly disappeared into the shadows.

No. 3 stood shamelessly at the elevator with his hand on his neck. His fat body was like a small mountain blocking the broken elevator door. He seemed to have occupied an important position and was not going to change positions.

As she spoke, green vines shot out of her open palm and climbed up the elevator door, as if trying to block the broken elevator door.

Song qingxiao knew what number three was planning, but this was not the time to argue with number three. It was more important to find Chu ke.

Song qingxiao frowned and entered the safety passage. She twitched her ears and heard a slight noise from upstairs. Apparently, No. 2 had gone upstairs.

She turned around and prepared to go downstairs to the public laundry room..

Chapter 340: hanging down into _1

The entrance of the safety passage was silent. The long and dark stairs went straight down, and one end was surrounded by darkness, like a bottomless abyss.

No. 2 had already gone up the stairs through the emergency exit and could no longer hear any movement. No. 3 outside was holding her breath as well. A blood vessel in song Qing's little brain had started to throb, overpowering the sound of her heart.

She took a deep breath, gripped the dagger, and slowly walked down the stairs.

Perhaps it was because there were few people walking through the safety passage downstairs, there were no windows between the stairs in the dilapidated community, and the air was not ventilated all year round. Moreover, the ground floor was a public laundry room, so the ground was a little damp.

This flight of stairs was quite long, and the walls on both sides were close to each other. The ceiling above their heads was not high, and they could hear the Echo of footsteps with every step they took.

Song qingxiao was worried that Chu ke might be hiding, so she carefully placed her hands on the wall when she came down.

The paint on the wall was already mottled in such a humid environment. The moment her hand touched it, the paint on the wall fell down like snow, affecting her hearing.

Following the wall, song qingxiao soon reached the end of the wall. The next step was the corner of the stairs. She stopped, grabbed the dagger, and stuck it to the wall. She dug out a large piece of the wall and threw it down the corner of the stairs!

Bang!

The paint hit the opposite wall and slid down the wall, finally falling to the ground with a thud.

Song qingxiao followed him down the stairs.

The corner of the stairs was empty, and the left safety door at the bottom was closed. What surprised her was that there was a faint yellow light through the gap of the door, which was very eye-catching in the dark corridor.

After Chu ke returned tonight, she had caused trouble. Ever since she and number two had arrived, the entire neighborhood had fallen into darkness except for the light at the entrance.

The building had never had any light, but now there was light in the underground laundry room. Song qingxiao could not help but be wary.

She quickly went downstairs and reached the door of the laundry room. She pulled the door open a crack, and the light came in through the crack. However, there was a clang. The door seemed to be pulled by something and could not be pulled out.

Song qingxiao had been paying attention to the laundry room. When she looked down, she saw a round hole at the bottom of the door. A chain as thick as a thumb went through the hole and connected to the door frame. A lock hung from the chain, locking the door.

She pulled the door open with one hand and flicked the dagger. The chain broke with a sound and slid down the door, hitting the door frame with a crisp sound.

She opened the door with a creak, and a large amount of dim light leaked out, allowing her to see the public laundry room on the basement floor clearly. Perhaps it was because of Chu ke's return that night, the laundry room was dimly lit, or because the neighborhood was old and the lights had not been changed for a long time, the lights were a little hazy.

But for song qingxiao, who hadn't seen any lights since she entered the community, the light was beyond her expectations.

After opening the door, she slowly walked in.

The area's first-floor basement laundry room was about a hundred square meters in size. The walls on both sides were painted white and the other two sides were made of transparent glass.

With the help of the lights in the laundry room, she could vaguely see rows of cars parked outside.

There were washing machines on both sides of the wall, and there were two rows of washing machines in the middle, making the space a little crowded.

The ceiling above them was not decorated, and some of the pipes were exposed in front of their eyes.

Beams of different heights criss-crossed over the ceiling, and a few lights hung from a few wires of unknown colors.

In this situation, it was obvious that no one could hide above her head. Song qingxiao's tense nerves relaxed a little.

She took two steps forward, and the locked door of the laundry room that she had opened earlier closed with a clang. The hinges made an ear-piercing sound.

This place was located on the first underground floor, and it was extremely quiet. All the sounds of activity from No. 2 and No. 3 were isolated, and song qingxiao was the only one in the entire space.

She scanned the room and her eyes finally landed on the washing machine.

Song qingxiao roughly estimated that there were about 20 washing machines here. Each washing machine was a little old and covered with dust. They were placed side by side and did not seem to be able to hide a 'person'.

She walked slowly along the washing machines. It was extremely quiet here. She listened carefully, but she could only hear her light footsteps, heartbeat, and suppressed breathing. She did not hear any other movement.

Song qingxiao stopped. The sound of her clothes rubbing against each other had disappeared. The door of the washing machine beside her was closed, and her figure was reflected in the transparent glass door.

When she saw this, her heart skipped a beat and she slowly bent down.

Her delicate face was reflected on the glass door, and she looked into the laundry machine through the blurry reflection.

Song qingxiao pulled the washing machine's door open. There was no one inside the washing machine. When the door was opened, there was a smell of damp laundry mixed with detergent.

The cylinder was not big. It would not be difficult for a thin woman or child to hide in it. However, Chu ke was pregnant before she died. After her death, her body rotted and swelled, making her look bloated. It was really difficult for her to get into this narrow space.

Thinking of this, song qingxiao couldn't help but wonder if she was being too cautious.

She closed the door of the washing machine and it made a 'ka' sound. The sound was a little harsh in this quiet space, and the power made the body of the washing machine hum.

"Could it be that she's not here?"

After circling the laundry room and not finding any traces of Chu ke, song Qingxin could not help but have such a thought.

Chu ke was temporarily forced to retreat by number 2. She hated the three trial-takers to the core. Ever since she returned, her various methods were enough to prove that she probably hated the people in this building to the core. She had the intention of taking revenge and dragging everyone to hell. It was unlikely that she would leave this building.

She was hiding somewhere in the building, waiting for an opportunity to strike.

According to No. 2, this person's ghost was sealed in her corpse by her last breath of resentment before her death, forming a unique existence.

She was different from the other zombies who acted on their instincts. She had her own judgment and wisdom.

If she thought that the three trial-takers were obstacles in her path of revenge, she would definitely kill the three trial-takers before killing the others after being injured by number two.

Then, since the trial-takers were split into three groups, she should split up and deal with them.

There was no trace of her in the public underground laundry room. The elevator where number three was should be the safest at the moment, so the safety passage that number two took might be the easiest to bump into her.

This analysis was reasonable, but for some reason, song qingxiao felt that something was wrong.

That feeling was really inexplicable, and there was no basis for it. However, the sharp senses that had been derived from several times of rolling on the edge of death reminded her that something was wrong here!

The hair on her back hadn't calmed down, and the chill climbed up her tailbone, causing goosebumps to appear.

In the quiet, empty space, she felt as if there was a line of sight staring at her from a hidden position, emitting waves of killing intent.

Song qingxiao was a cautious person. Once she felt that something was wrong, she would rather check it again than relax, for fear of putting herself in danger. This place was really not big. Even if she walked around it again, it would not take much time.

After walking around, she even looked through the Indigo and the big bucket that she usually used to store clothes. She also looked through the trash can in the corner, but she did not find anything suspicious.

However, that strange sense of danger did not disappear. Instead, it became even deeper.

The air was filled with a sinister aura. Song qingxiao did not know if it was her imagination, but she seemed to have smelled a faint rancid smell.. The stench was cold and it was the same smell as Chu ke's!