

Watch Out 341

Chapter 341: Hiding (1)

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The smell of the underground floor was not good. It was not ventilated and humid all year round, so there was a musty smell. In addition, there was a faint smell of corpses, which made the air even more unpleasant.

She didn't know if it was an illusion caused by her nervousness, but the sound of water dripping sounded in her mind again.

Her heart seemed to have been clenched, and her eyes became sharper. She carefully searched every corner of the laundry room. Although she still couldn't find Chu ke, there was no such thing as luck in the trial space. She smelled the connection of death and felt the murderous intent.

With her heart beating like crazy, she grabbed her dagger and inspected every venue. Her brows furrowed deeper and deeper, and she finally stopped in front of the glass wall.

If Chu ke had escaped to the laundry room, where was she hiding?

This place could be seen with a glance. She had searched every gap that could hide a 'person', but she did not find Chu ke.

The washing machine's cylinder was too small, and she was too big to fit in.

If she wasn't in the basement, where did the stench come from? Where did the killing intent come from?

Song qingxiao pursed her lips and looked through the glass to the parking lot outside.

The laundry room was dimly lit, but it was much brighter than the parking lot.

The glass wall seemed to separate the inside and outside into two worlds. It was so dark outside that he could only vaguely see rows of parked cars.

That place was quite big, so it was not impossible for Chu ke to hide in the parking lot.

She was a native of this neighborhood and should be very familiar with the nearby terrain. If she were to hide in the parking lot, it would not be easy to find her!

The parking lot was suspicious. Song qingxiao immediately thought of another suspicious place, and that was the elevator!

The elevator in this building led directly to the basement. It was the only way in and out of the laundry room other than the locked safety passage.

However, the elevator had been destroyed during the fight, so the door did not open.

Let's not talk about how Chu ke would return to the elevator to hide after she escaped, but if she went down to the basement, then the inside of the elevator and outside of the parking lot would be suspicious!

With such a thought in mind, song Qingxin felt the blood in her body flowing even faster.

Once again, she heard the sound of water dripping, but it was soon drowned out by a louder heartbeat.

An inexplicable shiver ran up her spine. Song qingxiao looked away from the parking lot in the distance and her eyes landed on the glass. The moment she was ready to aim...

The transparent glass formed a natural and wonderful mirror because of the darkness on one side, reflecting everything behind her.

In the dark barrel of a washing machine, there was an eye looking at her through the glass!

This shock was no small matter. Even though song Qingxin had already been prepared to face Chu ke again, her scalp still went numb when their eyes met. She did not have time to think about anything else. She instinctively formed a hand seal and shouted,

“Rock-solid!”

The moment she shouted the incantation, a rotten arm stretched out from the washing machine and pushed the door open. The upper half of her body came out and landed on the ground with a bang!

Chu ke’s two broken arms fell to the ground. The face that was split in half looked even more terrifying in the bright light. Her lower body was stuck in the washing machine, but the moment her arms touched the ground, she nimbly crawled towards song Qing.

Her wet hair was sticking to her cheeks, and some of them were still dripping water. The washing machine couldn’t withstand her strength and was dragged away from the spot!

After Chu keren died, her body turned into a zombie with great strength and speed.

Song qingxiao had just finished chanting the swordsman technique in the nine-word secret order when Chu ke dragged the washing machine and crawled over to her!

The machine rolled on the ground and made a ‘clatter’ sound. It was like she was pulling a small train. With a face full of resentment, she was less than two meters away from song Qing in the blink of an eye.

It was not a wise move to turn around and run at this time. Her speed was far beyond song qingxiao’s imagination, and song qingxiao had dealt with her in the elevator before, so she had some understanding of living zombies.

Her bones were extremely hard, and she was extremely strong. Although the black Dagger seemed to be able to hurt her bones, she was already dead, and her body could not feel anything.

The only thing that could really hurt her was probably something like the Taoist secret technique that number two had!

Song qingxiao was helpless against such undead creatures. She could only try her best to stay alive and stall for time.

He could only hope that at midnight, number 2 and number 3 would be able to hear the commotion on the first underground floor and rush over as soon as possible. The three of them would work together to subdue Chu kexian and complete this mission!

Just as this thought flashed through her mind, Chu ke had already brought the washing machine and crawled in front of her. The stench of decay and the smell of death hit her head-on. The huge washing machine's pipes and wires had already been broken the moment the washing machine was dragged away.

A huge black hole appeared where the washing machine was placed. Chu ke must have been hiding inside, waiting for an opportunity to attack!

There was no time to think about anything else. Song Qing shouted,"

".. Solid!"

The moment she shouted out the 'swordsman' command, the spiritual power in her body circulated and a thin layer of ice formed on her body. She hurriedly turned around, but Chu ke had already crawled in front of her. She raised her arms and stabbed them into her waist!

It all happened so fast that she didn't even have time to grab the dagger and fight back!

With a 'bang', the broken arm stick hit song qingxiao's stomach. The power was extremely terrifying, like an avalanche. The moment the yin Qi and spiritual power clashed, the 'Zhe' token formed a defensive barrier and took the two heavy blows!

Her stomach felt like it was going to topple mountains and overturn the seas. The spiritual energy in her body was instantly thrown into chaos by this attack. Fortunately, Chu ke's broken arm did not dig into her stomach!

Although these two hits did not cause any fatal injuries, it still caused song Qing's small body to quickly retreat and hit the glass with a 'Dong' sound.

The glass wall couldn't withstand the weight and shattered with a clang. Large pieces of glass fell to the ground, some of which landed on song qingxiao and Chu ke, making an earth-shattering sound.

Without the support of the glass behind them, Chu ke quickly retracted her broken arm and supported herself with one hand on the ground. When she raised her arm, she crawled forward a long way and pushed song qingxiao into the parking lot.

During this time, song Qing tried to stabilize his footing, but he couldn't.

The tip of her feet left two rows of deep marks on the ground.. These marks were covered in frost, but they were soon covered up by the washing machine that Chu ke was dragging!

Chapter 342: Dragon's roar (1)

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"Die..."

The trial-taker had ruined her plans, and she was injured by number two. In addition, when she died, she was filled with hatred. At this moment, her face, which had been split into two, was twisted.

"Die, I want you to die ..."

Her eerie voice was like the sound of nails scratching on a dried tree trunk, and

she breathed in and out Yin Qi as she spoke.

Facing Chu ke this time was far more terrifying than when they were in the elevator.

In the absence of gravity, song qingxiao couldn't muster any strength to fight back. She could only retreat quickly as she was hit by her. All she could hear was the sound of the wind. Then, with a bang, she hit a car. The car was dented by the huge force, and the sharp alarm sounded!

She didn't stop after hitting the car. Chu ke reached out and hit the ground again. When she lifted her hand, she swung it at her waist. Bang! With a muffled sound, the spirit power once again withstood the blow.

However, song qingxiao heard a slight 'Kacha' sound. This sound was several times more frightening than when she had discovered Chu ke!

That was a special layer of ice formed by the 'Zhe' token. After taking several of Chu ke's attacks, most of the spiritual energy in her body had been used up, and it was difficult for her to maintain the 'Zhe' token. Once the ice crystals were broken, the next time Chu ke raised her arm, it might pierce through her stomach!

Song qingxiao was scared out of her wits. The sound of the wind whizzed past her ears, causing her hair to fly in all directions. Half of her hair was stuck to her face by cold sweat, covering her eyes!

She tried to gather her strength, but as she quickly retreated, she could not find a pivot point to stabilize her body!

The car that she had crashed into was also knocked forward by the impact. With a loud 'bang', it crashed into another row of cars not far away.

'Di-di-di-'

After the cars in the underground parking lot were attacked, they buzzed one

after another.

A few cars were pushed back by Chu ke's attack, and with a loud bang, they hit

a pillar in the parking lot.

After the head of the car crashed through the bricks, it finally came to a stop with a deafening sound.

Song Qing's small body finally stabilized and stopped retreating, but her upper body was stuck in the deformed groove of the car.

The spiritual energy in his body had been used up after maintaining the ■swordsman' token for such a long time and Chu ke's crazy attacks. The ice crystals covering his body cracked with a 'Kacha Kacha' sound.

"Want you... Die..."

Chu ke's sinister voice rang out, as if she was demanding her life. The washing machine that was stuck behind her also changed shape and fell off during the chase, revealing her original body!

After song qingxiao gained a firm foothold, she was naturally unwilling to give

up.

Although she didn't expect to kill Chu ke and had to wait for a 'specialist' like number two to take care of the funeral, she didn't expect others to save her life. At the critical moment, she could only rely on herself!

She held her breath and clenched the dagger tightly. She was prepared to stab Chu ke's face again like she did in the elevator. She wanted to buy time for herself to escape.

However, the moment she moved, Chu ke's expression turned extremely strange. Large amounts of black gas suddenly gushed out from the wound on her forehead caused by number two, her four broken limbs, her nose, her ears, and the remaining black eye socket that song Qing had dug out.

The wisps of black Qi seemed to come alive. Like disgusting snakes, they slowly crawled onto song Qing's body and wrapped around her arm!

The black gas seemed to be corrosive, and the remaining ice shards began to crack even faster as they were surrounded by the black gas.

A Green Grid appeared on Chu ke's face again. At such a close distance, her face looked even more terrifying.

However, what shocked song qingxiao was not her strange and terrifying face, but the fact that her arm seemed to be bound by layers of invisible restraints under the black gas. Her entire arm weighed more than a thousand pounds, and she could not lift it!

With a 'shua', a large amount of cold sweat appeared on song ding's body, soaking her clothes.

She gritted her teeth and the veins on her forehead bulged. She tried to lift her arm, but it was as if her arm was weighed down by a thousand pounds. She could not lift it at all!

The black Yin Qi wrapped around her arm in circles, corroding her power and devouring her spiritual energy!

'Hu... Hu...'

She panted heavily. Chu ke seemed to know that she was unable to fight back and no longer attacked her like a storm.

Two cold broken arms were clamped on both sides of her thin waist. The cold resentment invaded her body through her clothes, sizzling and corroding them.

Chu ke hugged her like a child and slowly pressed her against his body. As she was prostrating on the ground, her head was raised. Under the dim light, her wet hair stuck to her cheek. In the middle of her black hair, one of her eyes was gloomy and exuded hatred.

If a normal child were to do this, it would seem like they were acting coquettishly. However, the little one who was holding song Qing was such a terrifying existence. Even if she only lowered her head to look at her, it was like the most terrifying nightmare.

“More ... Guan Xian ... The ...”

She slowly opened her mouth. Because a child had crawled out of her mouth earlier, there were several cracks. At this time, with every word she said, some rotten liquid squeezed out.

“Hit me... Hubby... Electricity... The woman who spoke...” She opened her mouth with difficulty and gradually pressed on song Qing’s small waist as she slowly climbed up. Every word seemed to be laced with poison.

“..They’re all...”

When she said this, her head was already on song Qing’s chest.

Song qingxiao was naturally unwilling to give up. She struggled several times, and the veins on her forehead popped out. However, the black gas wrapped around her and she failed several times.

Chu ke’s body was cold and stiff, like a giant maggot attached to a bone, wriggling on her body.

A bone-chilling coldness spread from her body to song qingxiao. A large amount of Yin Qi, resentment Qi, and corpse Qi surrounded song qingxiao.

The blood vessels in song qingxiao’s brain were like taut strings, making a trembling sound. At this time, it was not easy to stab Chu Li with a knife. She gritted her teeth and tried to make a seal with her hands, trying to summon the last trace of spiritual power in her body, draw the ground as a prison...

“.. Damn it...”

The moment song qingxiao shouted the word ‘Lin’, Chu ke’s expression turned ferocious. She stopped at song qingxiao’s chest and opened her mouth wide, revealing a row of white teeth!

Her gray eyes widened to the maximum, and she raised her head a little, then bit down hard in the direction of her chest!

“I’m sleepy!”

At this critical moment, song qingxiao shouted out the last command with great difficulty.

Chu ke’s movements stopped.

Was it a success?

Song Qing looked down at her raised head and was surprised.

However, she quickly realized that it was just an illusion! The spiritual power in her body was completely sucked out in an instant. The ‘Lin’ word technique could only trap Chu ke for the blink of an eye. It might not even last for a second before her spiritual power dispersed and she would collapse.

Chu ke opened her mouth wide, and the corpse Qi that came out of her mouth reached song Qing’s small chest. Song Qing’s heart suddenly stopped beating after a violent ‘Dong Dong Dong Dong’!

At the moment of life and death, her mind went blank. Chu ke’s mouth bit her chest, and her sharp teeth had already pierced through her clothes and reached her chest!

At this moment, the blue blood in her chest, which had not moved at all, began to fluctuate violently under the attack of the corpse Qi and the huge resentment.

On song qingxiao's chest, which he could not see, a large patch of pale blue scale-shaped light patterns began to appear!

Her eyes turned golden, and her pupils were vertical. The moment chuke's tongue was about to drill into her chest, a violent and brutal hiss came from her chest, and it resounded throughout the entire underground parking lot. The Phantom of a huge blue flood dragon's head emerged from her chest and let out a fierce flood dragon's roar.. It opened its bloody mouth and bit Chu ke's ferocious head into its mouth!

Chapter 343: escaping again (1)

The illusionary image of the Wyrms sharp fangs bit into Chu ke's head, lifting her upper body high up. Chu ke let out a scream that was far more painful than when she was injured by No. 2.

It all happened so quickly that before song qingxiao could react, the heavy restraints on her body had disappeared. The yin Qi that was about to invade her body was blocked by layers of scales.

She tried to grip the dagger tightly and struggled. The black gas that was restricting her movement was broken away.

Song qingxiao was shocked at first, but then she was overjoyed. After she regained her freedom, she shook her arm. Her arm seemed to have been free from the corrosion of the yin Qi and was completely recovered.

The seal was actually triggered after being attacked, so he was lucky to have survived.

He had originally thought that this mission would be difficult. Without number

2 and number 3's cooperation, it would be difficult to complete. He had not expected that it would be resolved in such an unexpected way.

In the underground parking lot, Chu ke's blood-curdling screeches reverberated along with the buzzing of the car. It was a little sinister. The Dragon snake had already swallowed her head, leaving Chu ke struggling desperately in mid-air.

Water droplets splashed everywhere. It was exactly the same as when number seven was swallowed in the previous trial space.

It was just that the situation back then was shocking, and song qingxiao was also on the verge of death. Now, the situation was the opposite.

At that moment, there seemed to be a change in her sea of consciousness. She was about to check the details of the mission in her sea of consciousness, but just as she did so, something that shocked her happened again!

After swallowing Chu ke's head, the flood dragon's eyes revealed a look of disgust. It suddenly opened its mouth even wider and stuck out its tongue, pushing the struggling Chu ke out of its throat!

'Bang'!

Chu ke's chubby body fell to the ground, causing the dust on the ground to fly up. The flood Dragon vomited the living zombie out and let out a roar. The roar was brutal and violent, causing one's blood to boil. The flood Dragon seemed to be struggling with all its might, but it seemed to be bound by an invisible force. In the blink of an eye, its body shrank and disappeared from song Qing's chest.

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Song qingxiao was stunned. After she realized what had happened, she wanted

to curse.

After falling to the ground, Chu ke got up and turned her head with resentment. Her face was covered in black Qi and there was a huge wound in the middle of her skull that was gushing out Yin Qi. She glanced

at song qingxiao and her face showed some fear. Then, she turned and crawled in the direction of the laundry room.

Within two breaths, she was nowhere to be seen.

‘Di di di...’

The cars in the underground garage were still buzzing. Song qingxiao was sweating profusely as if she had just had a terrible dream.

However, the drag marks on the ground were too long, and there was still the terrifying feeling of being hugged by a corpse. His legs were covered in the water stains from chuke’s body, and they were extremely smelly. This proved that everything that had happened earlier was not an illusion.

His heart was still beating wildly. Song Qing raised his arm. The hair and goosebumps on his arm were still there, and the blue scales on it had not completely disappeared.

She touched her chest. In the middle of her chest, the ball of blue blood that had been touched was surging. With the fluctuation of the blood, a trace of blue blood quietly integrated into her blood.

Chu ke had escaped again!

When song qingxiao thought of this, she could not help but feel a headache. She stood up straight. The clothes on her body and arms had been corroded by the previous resentment and were already tattered.

But fortunately, the dagger was intact. She tried to stab the dagger into the car that was roaring non-stop beside her. The dagger was silently stabbed into it, as if it was not affected by the yin Qi-

Song qingxiao heaved a sigh of relief. At this moment, something moved in her pocket. It seemed like something was struggling to get out.

She had the frozen fly in her pocket, but after number three was injured, she had once again reinforced the ice and sealed the fly in it. It had not been long since the fly was trapped in the ice.

She took the ice block out of her pocket. Song qingxiao realized that the yin Qi here seemed to have an effect on it. It was growing very fast, and it was now the size of a child's fist.

When Chu ke was chasing after him, the ice block had probably been hit and a crack had appeared. The fly had already stretched out a leg and tried to break the ice.

After such a long time, the fly still hadn't died. The more it grew, the more ferocious it looked. Something was wrong.

This thing flew out from Room 17-4, so it must have something to do with Chu ke. However, it was not the time to study this. She gritted her teeth and remembered that No. 3 had been stung by this fly. This thing's origin was unknown and it was related to Chu ke. It was impossible to throw it away. She had to keep it in case it hurt people. Song qingxiao hesitated for a moment but still held the ice block and tried to seal it again.

However, because the spiritual power in her body was almost depleted, she could only barely repair the ice block no matter how hard she tried.

As soon as the gap was closed, the struggling fly stopped moving and was sealed in the ice again.

After she was done, she put the big ice block back into her pocket and ran to the laundry room.

Chu ke had escaped once again. She had suffered a great loss here, so she probably wouldn't ambush him for the time being.

The laundry room was in a mess. The washing machine had been knocked into a mess, and there was a long trace of water on the ground that had not completely dried. The air was filled with a rancid smell.

The tightly shut elevator door was broken. Song Qing's small pupils shrank.

Chu ke must have escaped from here!

At this point, she seemed to no longer hide her whereabouts.

The elevator was broken, but with her strength, she could still climb up the passage.

At the entrance of the electric elevator on the first floor, number three was currently guarding it! She was in danger!

Song qingxiao turned around and ran towards the safety stairs.

At the entrance of the elevator on the first floor, in addition to the yin Qi and rancid smell, there seemed to be a bloody smell mixed in. Number three, who was originally standing at the entrance of the elevator on the first floor, had disappeared.

In the dark, song Qing's heart was beating fast. The broken elevator door was originally sealed by the rattan that No. 3 had made, but now the rattan had been grabbed and broken.

She kicked the uneven elevator door on the ground, revealing the deep pit created by No. 2. It was empty below, and there was no sign of No. 3.

From the faint smell of blood in the air, song qingxiao guessed that something had happened to No. 3.

She originally thought that the elevator was the safest place, so when Chu ke climbed out of the elevator to attack her, it was probably beyond her expectations.

Although number 3's ability was new, Chu ke's resentment was extremely strong and her strength was powerful. Number 3 might not be her match. After killing number three, she didn't know where she had taken his body.

It was not safe there. Song qingxiao carefully observed her surroundings and slowly retreated to the safety exit..

Chapter 344: Hair bone (1)

At this moment, song qingxiao couldn't help but think of the mission in her consciousness that had changed when she was being chased by Chu ke.

It was just that the situation was critical at that time and she didn't have time to pay too much attention to it. At this time, she split out a wisp of divine sense to check, and the mission had indeed changed!

[mission objective: kill Qin feichu!]

[mission completed: 4500 points. Obliteration if mission failed!]

His points had increased by more than 1500 points. The trial space obviously wouldn't temporarily increase the points reward based on the difficulty of the mission. Something unexpected must have happened.

The safety passage was so quiet that one could hear a pin drop. Song qingxiao forced herself to calm down, but she felt that something was wrong.

There was the smell of blood in the air, but it wasn't too strong. Number three didn't seem to have died recently.

She thought about it again. From the time Chu ke chased after her to the time she escaped and caught up to her, it had happened in a very short time. No matter how weak number three was, it was impossible for him to not be able to survive in such a short time.

It was more likely that when Chu ke was after song qingxiao, number three had already died the moment the mission changed.

The mission hint for this mission should be the same for every trial-taker, which was why she and number three had expressed their willingness to cooperate at the beginning.

Everyone's mission reward points were 3000, so the total points of the three people were 9000 points.

If one of the participants died in the middle of the trial, her points would be evenly distributed to the other two survivors, which would be exactly 4500 points each, and the total reward would still be 9000 points.

Song qingxiao was certain that something had happened to number 3.

So she was the closest to him, but when there was a violent noise in the basement, she didn't help in time.

Although number three had her own plans, she should be able to distinguish the severity of the matter.

At that time, she was already unable to save herself, and it was really difficult for her to separate herself from the others to help.

The reason why song qingxiao was so certain was that she remembered something. When Chu ke was chasing after her, the baby corpse did not appear!

In the beginning, Chu ke was confident that she would win. However, at the crucial moment, the seal on her heart was touched by Chu ke, and a flood dragon's head appeared to bite Chu ke. At the same time, the infant corpse disappeared without a trace.

In the elevator, Chu ke had released the baby corpse at the critical moment when she was restrained by the No. 2 talisman paper, and the mother and son had joined forces.

After Chu ke's death, her spirit still remained in her corpse, retaining her memories and wisdom. Now that he thought about it, after she had escaped in defeat the first time, she had already split up with her mother.

One was hiding in the laundry room, and the other was hiding in the dark. He had been lucky enough to escape, but three had lost his life.

The baby corpse was quite small, and it appeared and disappeared in the dark. It was impossible for No. 3 to guard against it, and the possibility of being attacked by it and not being able to fight back was very high.

The reason why Chu ke had targeted the two of them was probably because during the elevator battle, she had basically figured out the methods and personalities of the three participants. Number 2 was the strongest and had talismans and curses, so he was extremely difficult to deal with. On the other hand, she and number 3 were slightly weaker.

After Chu ke's death, her ghost still existed in her corpse and retained her memories and intelligence. It was not surprising that she would first kill the weak and then join forces with her mother to deal with the strongest number two.

This theory should be correct, but song qingxiao had a vague feeling that she had overlooked something.

It was not wrong for Chu ke and her son to kill him and number three first, but this was not the first time that number three had been killed by a baby corpse.

When the baby corpse was saving its mother, it had created an illusion with its strong resentment. At that time, the three participants in the elevator had 'seen' the dense mass of baby corpses that had appeared and crawled toward them.

If number two didn't use his trump card and force Chu ke to withdraw a portion of her Yin Qi to resist and break this illusion, the few of them would probably be exhausted.

But in the large number of illusions, the real baby corpse was hidden behind number three.

At that time, she thought it was a coincidence, but now that song qingxiao realized that number three might have died at the hands of a baby corpse, it didn't seem like a coincidence anymore.

if the baby corpse could kill her, it would be because it had left a scent on her body after injuring her the first time. After the three cultivators split up, the baby corpse followed the yin Qi and smell to kill number three.

Then why did the first baby corpse attack number three?

For some reason, song qingxiao thought of the fly that was hidden in her pocket.

The first time No. 3 was truly injured was when she and No. 2 entered the building. Her sneak attack had failed and she had been counterattacked.

When she was about to launch another sneak attack, she was hurt by the fly in song Qing's pocket.

Many of the questions that had been ignored before now appeared in song Qing's mind one after another.

She thought of something again. From the moment the dripping sound appeared and the elevator went down, Chu ke's ambush happened not long after number three was stung by the fly!

The purpose of Chu ke's return was for revenge and for her husband. She had returned to the building before the other participants.

When she was about to succeed, she gave up on everything else and turned to ambush the trial-taker. This did not match Chu ke's character.

Her obsession with her husband could be seen from the time she tried to kill him, but because he spoke to her husband on the phone, her resentment became even stronger.

The moment she was about to meet up with her husband, number three was stung by a fly. She seemed to have sensed it at the first moment and gave up on her husband, rushing downstairs.

What matter was more important than Qin Heng?

The child! To a mother, only her child could win over everything.

Only then would Chu ke be able to sense the fly the moment it appeared.

However, the baby's corpse was clearly hidden in her stomach and had never been separated from her. Song qingxiao had also seen it with her own eyes!

No! Song qingxiao recalled what No. 2 had said yesterday afternoon.

Number two had once said, "after a person dies, the soul needs to find a place to hold onto and a place to hide." It could be something she cherished when she was alive, the place she often stayed at, or something she touched after she died.

Chu ke gave birth after her death, and both mother and child died. The forensic doctor said that if the family were more careful, the fetus in her womb would be able to live after seven months.

If the baby could live, it should have a soul. Just like number two said, the baby's soul might have found a soul container to hide in the moment it died, so that the soul would not dissipate!

This way, many things made sense.

The flies caught from level 17 to 4 had a strong life force. After entering the district, under the nourishment of the yin Qi, they grew rapidly like a child being breastfed by its mother.

Number three was stung by a fly. The mother and son were connected, which led to Chu ke's ambush.

In fact, it was highly possible that Chu ke's pursuit of number three and her was not what she had imagined. Chu ke was extremely intelligent and decided to kill the weak first before the mother and son ambushed number two and eliminated the three trial-takers. On the contrary, it was possible that the moment the ice block that sealed the fly broke, its aura leaked out, and number three was the most seriously injured. Since she was carrying the fly, it was inevitable that she would be infected by the aura and attract Chu ke's attention!

In other words, now that No.. 3 was in trouble and it was confirmed that the soul of his 'son' was not with her, he might be the next one!

Chapter 345: shock (1)

When song qingxiao thought of this, she was speechless and depressed. She had been trying to figure out the connection between the fly in her pocket and the situation. Now that she had figured it out, she was in trouble and could not get rid of it.

Song qingxiao gulped. Although Chu ke had been forced to leave the underground parking lot, she would not give up on the baby corpse, in the dark, she always felt that Chu ke and the baby corpse were hiding in the dark and staring at her coldly, looking for an opportunity to make a move.

She pressed on her chest, and the blue blood remained still. If it wasn't for the image of a Wyrms that had forced Chu ke back, song qingxiao wouldn't have known that the seal in her body had such a powerful effect.

However, she had no idea how to activate the seal. That powerful force was not for her to use at the moment.

The next time she was in danger, song qingxiao was not sure if the Wyrms Phantom would be able to save her again.

Perhaps Chu ke, who was hiding in the shadows, was also observing her to determine her danger level.

At this time, song Qing's cautious personality would not take the initiative to take risks for that slight uncertainty. Her mind quickly turned and she quickly decided to meet up with number two.

Although number 2 was difficult to get along with, at this time, number 2 was undoubtedly a cultivator who could fight with Chu ke.

Even if No. 2 was confident in his own strength and was unwilling to cooperate with others, and might even try to backstab them because of the reward points, he was not a fool and should know his limits unless he was sure to win against

Chu ke.

No matter how strong number two was, he was still a living person. To song qingxiao, he was much easier to deal with than Chu ke.

Moreover, he had his own plans, and song Qing might have his own.

She touched the outside of her pocket and patted the ice ball, a hint of slyness flashing in her eyes.

An able man should do more work. This hot potato should be handed to a more suitable professional at the right time.

At that time, he would think of a way to divert the disaster to kill two birds

with one stone.

With this in mind, song qingxiao went upstairs without saying a word.

After she got to the second floor, she searched the corridor. After making sure that number two was not there, she quickly went up.

She was anxious to meet up with number two, but she was also afraid of Chu ke's sneak attack, so her mind was as tense as a thin string. After confirming that there was no trace of number two, she turned and left.

They had climbed more than ten steps. It wasn't tiring for song qingxiao, but the mental pressure made her break out in cold sweat.

She stood there for a moment. The dark tunnel was like the mouth of a demon that could not be seen. She took a deep breath and pursed her lips. Just as she was about to go upstairs again, number two's voice suddenly came from above

her,"

"Tiangang energy!"

An extremely powerful spiritual power burst out, just like when number two had taken out the talisman in the elevator and attacked Chu ke.

Song qingxiao's expression changed. Number two was upstairs. He was chanting now. Could he have already met Chu ke?

just as this thought emerged in her mind, she heard number two's incantation, and then a loud 'boom' came from above her head!

His voice reverberated, and the entire building seemed to have suffered a heavy blow as the ground trembled.

There was a buzzing sound under his feet, and the ceiling above him and the surrounding walls were cracking.

Through the thin floor, she heard the sound of gravel falling. Song qingxiao immediately ran upstairs.

After hearing the noise on the second floor, she didn't do anything else and went to patrol the corridor. From the corridor of The Thirteenth Floor, she had already heard the intense noise upstairs.

At the entrance of the safety passage on the 14th floor, the faint light brought by the talisman paper was exceptionally eye-catching in the dark. She quickly walked up. The entire 14th floor had been severely damaged by No. 2's previous attack.

The glass that sealed the walkway had already cracked and was falling down. The wall cracked, gravel and dust flew everywhere, and the two elevator doors had a huge hole in them. They fell down with a 'boom'.

No. 2 stood in the corridor of the 14th floor with his back facing the exit of the safety passage. A talisman with weak spiritual power was floating in front of him, illuminating the corridor!

In the dust that filled the sky, the corners of number two's clothes and hair were blown by spiritual power. When he sensed the sound behind him, he vigilantly moved his ears. However, after realizing that it was a person behind him, he did not turn his head and instead shouted,"

"Evil creature! You still dare to Dodge!"

His voice was already very hoarse, and he was a little out of breath. It was obvious that activating the talisman had consumed a lot of his spiritual power.

In the midst of the flying sand and stones, a few wisps of black gas escaped from the broken elevator entrance.

Number two once again activated the talisman and struck it in with all her might!

That spirit talisman emitted a bright light and heavily struck inside. The remaining spirit power suppressed the black gas. The talisman brick smashed down for the last time, and sand and stones flew everywhere. After a heavy sound, the talisman paper quickly shrank into a piece of yellow paper, and gently floated in the air.

At the same time, above the elevator, a huge object fell down after being hit. It was the same as when the three of them were trapped in the elevator and number three forced Chu ke to appear.

In the darkness, number two shot forward and took out two spiritual talismans at an extremely fast speed. He mumbled,"

heavenly spirit righteous Qi, taixiao borrowing the law...

No 2 must have consumed a lot of spiritual energy. The spiritual energy of the two talismans was extremely weak. As they flew out, they stuck to the left and right cheeks of the 'person' before the huge figure landed on the ground.

In the darkness, a hint of joy flashed in number two's eyes. After his move succeeded, he pulled out his waist. At this time, he was actually going to bring out all his trump cards without holding back.

He took out something that looked like a soft whip and with a swing of his hand, it wrapped around the falling 'person', wrapping her extremely fat body. The soft whip was not a real whip, but a belt-like object woven from copper coins full of mysterious runes. It was old and looked unremarkable, but the moment it wrapped around the fat body, the living corpse seemed to be completely restrained and did not move.

Number two opened her arms and caught the clothes of the falling living corpse. The lower half of the living corpse fell to the ground with a loud 'bang' and a large amount of dust was sent flying.

"Cough cough ..." It was not until he was done that number two coughed twice. With the help of the extremely weak light from the immobilization talisman, number two saw Chu ke's rotting face that had been split into two. Only then did he let out a sigh of relief and reveal a satisfied smile as he subdued the living corpse.

All of this happened too quickly. Song Qing looked down on him as he subdued Chu ke and turned his head.

Their gazes met, and when No. 2 realized that it was song qingxiao, he was surprised, it's you?"

He exclaimed. Song qingxiao frowned,"

"It's me," he said.

He probably thought that he was dead and that number three was still alive. After all, No. 3's position was the safest at that time, and No. 2 should have heard the noise in the basement.

Chu ke had been chasing after her, and the three of them had been separated. From number two's point of view, song qingxiao wanted to survive under the hands of such a fierce zombie with just a dagger. It was no different from a fool's dream..

Chapter 346: uring the Tiger (1)

However, with song qingxiao's appearance and the increase in points in the mission notification, number three was the one who died.

Number two's mind spun quickly, but he felt that this result was actually not surprising.

Among the three trial-takers who had participated in this mission, number three was the weakest. He was also afraid of death and had shown off too much of his cleverness. In the end, it was very likely that his cleverness would be ruined by his cleverness.

The three participants had a total of 9000 points. The two of them who were still alive should have 4.500 points.

Since he had already suppressed Chu ke, his mission was basically completed. If there was another participant, he would be able to obtain 9000 points alone.

This was an extremely tempting number. Greed flashed through number two's mind, but he was quickly awakened by the surrounding air waves.

The commotion in the basement was huge. Chu ke and her mother had surrounded her. Song qingxiao, who did not know how to exorcise ghosts and suppress evil, was still able to force Chu ke to retreat. Her strength might be higher than he had imagined.

In the elevator, she must have hidden some tricks and didn't show them.

At present, his spiritual power was exhausted, and he had basically used his trump card. Even that extremely precious spirit talisman had exhausted its power after continuous use, becoming a piece of waste paper.

Although he still had a life-saving measure, if number one also had a backup plan, the outcome of the battle would still be unknown.

Number two was arrogant, but he was not stupid. If he was full of spiritual power and at his peak, he would have attacked without hesitation. However, he had to be careful of song qingxiao's attack.

However, he guessed that song qingxiao was not in a good state either. Although Chu ke did not kill her, she had escaped from Chu ke's hands. She must have paid a price.

The two of them were on the same level, and neither of them could do anything to the other. Otherwise, if song qingxiao was sure to win, she would have attacked Chu ke from behind when he froze her in place.

It was exactly as number two had thought, and song qingxiao sighed in pity.

The temptation of points was too great. She had thought of killing him before, but she really didn't have much spiritual power. Number two's strength wasn't weak, and he was very guarded against her, so it was difficult to kill her.

The plan to ambush number 2 by throwing a fly at him failed because of his defense.

She sighed in her heart and gave up the idea of snatching points.

The two of them had their own plans. Number two dragged Chu ke up and stared at song qingxiao.

"Chu ke has been subdued. You're not thinking of fighting me, are you?"

"Of course I won't," Song Qing's brows were tightly furrowed. She felt that something was wrong. However, as soon as number two finished speaking, she shook her head and said calmly,"

"I only hope to pass the mission and keep my life."

Once the mission was over and the two of them survived, they each got 4500 points, which was not bad.

Although 9000 points was a huge temptation, the points were good, but one had to be alive to use them.

"Very good," he said. Hearing her words, number two's tense mind relaxed and he pulled Chu ke up. "I'm going to take her away from here first, then I'll find a way to release her from purgatory."

The zombie that was no longer moving was being dragged by him on the ground, making a 'Sha Sha' sound. Under the faint light of the immobilization talisman, Chu ke's face looked strange and terrifying.

Song qingxiao stepped back to the safety passage and went up a few steps to make way for No. 2.

The atmosphere was tense when No. 2 walked past her, but song qingxiao did not do anything. She watched as No. 2 dragged the body down the stairs slowly.

Every time the corpse's feet stepped down the stairs, there would be a very heavy 'bang' sound. Afraid that she would go back on her words, number two walked very quickly. In two or three breaths, he had already gone down two floors, and the sound of his footsteps gradually faded.

Song qingxiao was still frowning, and she had a strange feeling.

The face of the corpse that number 2 had taken away was indeed chuke's. That green and rotten face had been cut by her dagger.

However, song qingxiao's eyelids kept twitching, and she felt that something was wrong.

In the sea of consciousness, the mission had not changed. The dead Qin feichu.

[mission completed: 4500 points. Obliteration if mission failed!]

She had seen the scene of number two's attack. When the brick fell, it was also very loud, but it always gave song qingxiao the feeling that the Thunder was loud, but the rain was small.

When No. 2 had first taken out the talisman, its power was terrifying. She had seen the first time it had smashed Chu ke in the elevator. When it had smashed down, the earth had trembled and the mountains had trembled, as if the foundation of the entire building had been shaken.

However, after using it over and over again, the power of the talisman became weaker and weaker. On the last use, the spiritual power of the talisman was exhausted before it was completely smashed down, and it became an ordinary talisman.

After that, No. 2 didn't pick it up again. It was obvious that the talisman had lost its use.

Under such circumstances, song Qingxin was rather puzzled that the greatly reduced power of the talisman could so easily suppress Chu ke.

She had once fought Chu ke in close combat and understood how terrifying she was.

In the underground parking lot, Chu ke was injured by the flood dragon's soul in her body when she attacked her. However, from the speed at which she escaped, it could be seen that the injury caused by the flood dragon's soul would not make her so weak.

Number two was injured and had used up more than half of his spiritual power. Under the situation where the power of the talisman paper had been greatly reduced, it was too easy for him to force Chu ke out and subdue her in one move.

Ta, ta, ta. The sound of No. 2 dragging the body down the stairs was getting further and further away. He was in a hurry to take the body away and complete the mission.

But what if number two didn't take Chu ke away?

Song qingxiao broke out in cold sweat again.

If it wasn't Chu ke, then who was it?

Number three's plump figure appeared in her mind. It was quite similar to Chu ke's rotted and swollen body. Especially in such an environment, it was not unusual for her to admit her mistake.

Number three was already dead, but his body had mysteriously disappeared. At that time, she was still puzzled as to where Chu ke had hidden number three's body.

No. 2 had used up too much of his strength, and he was injured. He was also headstrong and headstrong. He was worried that he would launch a sneak attack and was in a hurry to get rid of the body. In a moment of desperation, he might make a mistake.

If he took No. 3's body away and left the building quickly, it would be equivalent to him falling into Chu ke's trap!

If the truth was really as song qingxiao had guessed, of the three cultivators in this building, number three was already dead and number two had fallen into a trap. The only ones left were him and Chu ke and her son, who were hiding in the dark!

She had killing intent towards him, and his spiritual energy had been exhausted. One of his fellow cultivators had died, and the other had left. He was fighting alone, and he was not sure if the seal would be activated again. When Chu ke appeared, his chances of winning against her were too low!

When song Qing thought of this, he felt a chill down his spine and his expression changed.

The 'ta ta ta' sound of the dragging had completely disappeared. No. 2 had clearly left the building. At this time, Chu ke might have already used the shadows to approach him.

The mission notification in his mind did not change. It was still: The dead Qin feichu.

[mission completed: 4500 points. Obliteration if mission failed!]

It was impossible to escape. Even if he could escape from Chu ke, he would still die if he failed the mission.

Even if they stayed, they couldn't fight head-on as these undead creatures were too difficult to deal with.

What to do?

Song qingxiao broke out in a cold sweat, and her hair stood on end. A chill rose from the bottom of her heart and spread to her limbs.

'Dead Qin feichu', 'dead Qin feichu'...' She mumbled to herself, turned around, and started to run upstairs.

According to the mission's tip, 'kill Qin feichu', if she followed her initial understanding to prevent Qin Heng from dying in Chu ke's hands, there was still another way. What if she killed Qin Heng?

Naturally, he would not die in Chu ke's hands. If he understood it correctly, the mission should be completed.

However, the word 'not' made her a little confused. She didn't know if it meant 'can't' or 'must not be Chi Chu'..

Chapter 347: Mount Li (1)

He didn't know if number two had ever suspected this. Perhaps he had thought of it. This was also the reason why he didn't immediately kill 'chuke' after he had subdued her.

However, there was no time for song qingxiao to hesitate. Her heart was pounding, and her blood was pumping rapidly. Cold sweat broke out, and her body was trembling.

Her mind was tense, and in the midst of these disturbing sounds from her body's instincts, she seemed to 'hear' something crawling and chasing behind her. She gritted her teeth and suppressed the thought of turning back to see what was going on.

On the other side, number two was trembling with excitement.

He dragged 'chuke's' body and hurried down the stairs. At the entrance of the hall on the first floor, he saw that the place where guard No. 3 was supposed to be was empty.

But at this time, number two didn't have the time to think too much. He was in a hurry to take 'Chu ke' away, take her further away from Qin Heng, and then deal with 'Chu ke'.

At this moment, he was both excited about the completion of the mission, but also a little regretful that he did not kill song qingxiao before he left.

Unfortunately, he had been injured in the elevator and exposed his trump card too early. He had lost the ability to kill song qingxiao.

If he could kill another participant and complete this mission, he would be able to obtain 9000 points and leave the mission scene. His strength would have improved greatly again.

With this thought in mind, number two dragged chuke and was almost at the entrance of the district.

The thick fog in the neighborhood had dispersed a lot, and the gate was vaguely visible. The lights at the gate were still flashing, and the car that he and song Qing had come in was parked at the gate of the neighborhood.

No. 2's spirits were lifted, and he couldn't help but speed up. He dragged 'chuke' out of the gate of the community, walked to the side of the car, pulled the car open, and stuffed 'chuke' into the attached driver's seat. He quickly went around to the other side and sat down.

He started the car, and the car shot out like an arrow from a bow, speeding away from the entrance of the community.

The residential area behind him was getting further and further away. After number two's excitement had passed and he calmed down, he gradually felt that something was not right.

As the car started moving, 'chuke' swayed along with the car, and the talisman on her forehead also swayed.

Chu ke was like a corpse, not moving at all.

He clearly remembered that in the elevator, when he was at his peak strength, he controlled four spirit talismans to restrain Chu ke at the same time. She was extremely fierce and commanded the baby corpse to tear off the talisman paper and lick it with the tip of her tongue.

And now, she was too quiet.

Although No. 2 was very arrogant, he was not an idiot. He quickly stopped the car by the side of the road with a gloomy expression. His cheeks were tight, and bite marks could be seen faintly.

After a long while, number two raised his hand and chanted an incantation. He cast a spell into 'Chu ke's' body. Once the spell was cast, it was like a stone sinking into the sea. There was no reaction at all.

The mission notification in his mind remained the same. The dead Qin feichu.

[mission completed: 4.500 points. Obliteration if mission failed!]

The hope in number two's eyes turned into fear, and he lost his cool.

He stared at chuke's Green face and took a deep breath. He reached out with a trembling hand and pinched the talisman on her head. Then he made up his mind and pulled it hard.

The talisman was pulled down by him, and the body in the driver's seat still did not move after losing the suppression of the talisman.

Panic appeared in number two's eyes. He tore off the remaining talismans one after another. 'Chuke' was like a real corpse, paralyzed in her position.

At this time, some clues that he had overlooked came to his mind. Participant No. 3 was dead, but her body was not on the first floor.

Her fat figure was similar to Chu ke's corpse and two lives. When number two thought of this, his face finally lost its arrogance and calmness. He reached out to grab 'chuke's' face and pinched it hard!

The green-and-green face that had been cut in half by song Qing was torn off by him, revealing number three's face. Number two couldn't help but gasp. The last bit of hope in his heart turned into a huge despair that drowned him!

He had been tricked.

Chu ke peeled off the skin on her face and covered number three's face to deceive herself.

He was too confident, too proud, and fell for the living Zombie's trick! He had fallen into the trap of luring the Tiger out of the mountain!

At this time, Chu ke was still in the community. After he left, only song Qing was left in the building..

Chapter 348: Mount Li (2)

Number two's heart was burning with anxiety. Song Qing's death was not to be regretted, but if she died, Chu ke would lead the others away and the only one left would be Qin Heng.

If something happened to Qin Heng and the mission failed, he would also die in this mission scene!

At the thought of this, number two felt dizzy. His body swayed, and the face in his hand was pinched tightly. In a panic, he started the car and turned around. He secretly prayed that song qingxiao would think of this and realize that something was wrong. Then, she would be more on guard and hold on longer!

Song qingxiao used all her strength to run upstairs.

No. 3 was dead, and No. 2 had left. Even if they realized that something was wrong, it would be too late to return.

Her only chance of winning this mission was to kill Qin Heng, complete the mission, and leave this place. If she made the wrong choice or Chu ke caught up with her, everyone would die Here if she failed.

The sound of pursuit behind him became more and more urgent, and the rustling sound was getting closer and closer. He seemed to hear the cries of a baby.

The floor of the building seemed to be shaking. Chu ke also seemed to be climbing over. When she passed by the 14th floor, she crashed into the wall that number 2 had destroyed. The debris on the wall fell down with a 'ka ka ka' sound. She was also about to catch up!

".. He couldn't run away... Damn it..."

She didn't know where her muffled voice came from, but it seemed to be her own illusion.

whooh ... Whooh ... song qingxiao's breathing, the beating blood vessels in her head, and her heartbeat were a huge disturbance. It was as if she had a golden hoop on her head. It tightened and loosened, causing her head to hurt. Because of nervousness and fear, she felt hot and cold at the same time. It was as if she was in a World of Ice and Fire, suffering.

She went up to the 17th floor and ran in the direction of 17-4.

'Woah... Waa...' The sound of the baby's cry was getting closer and closer, as if it was already very close.

17-4 He was getting closer and closer. He only needed a few more steps to reach the corner. Once he turned the corner, he would be able to see the door of Room 17-4.

Woah...'

The baby's cries were getting closer, as if they were less than two or three meters away from her.

Three steps...

Two steps...

The closer he got to the corner, the more song qingxiao felt that his body was not listening to his orders. His legs were as heavy as lead.

She lifted her feet with great difficulty and strode out. When she turned the corner, she could already see the direction of 17-4, and her eyes were filled with joy.

However, 17-4 did not look like how she remembered it. The direction of the main entrance was covered by a thick black fog. It was as if all the black fog floating in the entire neighborhood had gathered here, blocking the entrance tightly.

Song Qing pounced over and stretched out his hand to grab it. Behind the fog, it was like another world of nothingness, and he could not see the bottom.

Chu ke had used some unknown method to hide her house and Qin Heng inside.

No. 2 wasn't here, so she couldn't break through the yin Qi.

If he couldn't find Qin Heng and couldn't kill him personally, how could he complete the mission?

Could it be that this mission was going to fail?

The moment song Qing's small hand reached out, he could not feel anything solid. This thought flashed through his mind.

'Waa waa...' While she was crying, something had already climbed up to her heel. A pair of small and cold hands grabbed her shoes and tried to climb up.

17-4 About five or six meters away from the door, there was a sealed glass window. At this time, there was a 'ka ka' sound of climbing from outside the glass window. It seemed that something was climbing in through the glass.

At this critical moment, song Qing took a deep breath and suppressed the anger in her heart with great self-control, looking for a way to break it.

She kicked hard, trying to send the baby corpse flying.

However, the baby's corpse was like a maggot attached to her bones, holding her tightly.

Until the last moment, she would not be willing to die like this. She wanted to live, and she could not die Here!

A murderous intent rose in her heart. Outside the glass window, a severed arm silently stuck out. Chu ke's sinister voice came over.

“.. Damn it...”

It was obvious that the mother and son had split up. The baby corpse chased after her, while Chu ke climbed out of the window on the 14th floor and went straight up to the 17th floor to surround and attack!

However, the more dangerous it was, the calmer song qingxiao was.

Panicking now could not save her life. She forced herself to ignore the existence of the baby corpse and Chu ke's approach, forcing herself not to turn around..

Chapter 349: Mount Li (3)

Every second counted, and any extra movement could cost her life.

Her outstretched hand was trapped in the black mist, as if it had fallen into a sticky quagmire, and it was difficult to pull it back for a while.

Song qingxiao closed her eyes. The baby corpse was almost on her thigh.

She had experienced the fear of being climbed by a living corpse once in the underground parking lot. It was like the scariest nightmare that she would never want to experience again, but now she had no choice and had to experience it again.

The aura of death wrapped around her thigh, and the place where the baby corpse had crawled over was cold, numb, and stiff.

She grabbed the dagger with her free hand and was about to pick it down, but she touched her purse and was hit by a ball of ice.

That was the fly she caught from No. 17-4. After figuring out the source of the fly, she had planned to frame No. 2 and divert the trouble.

However, because number two was vigilant, she failed before she could put her idea into action. Later, she didn't have time to throw it away, so she kept it in her pocket.

Song qingxiao's eyes lit up when she touched the item.

The baby corpse's relentless pursuit could be an instinctive action besides an order from its mother.

According to her previous conjectures, this was a part of the baby's soul. The baby's corpse was chasing her, but it could also be chasing its own soul.

She was overjoyed and changed her mind. She took out the ice block.

The baby's corpse was still climbing up, and the sound of Chu ke hitting the glass came from the window.

Bang, bang!

With two consecutive sounds, the glass shattered. A large amount of glass fell to the ground, making a sharp sound.

At this moment, song qingxiao used his spiritual energy to pinch the ice and break it.

With a cracking sound, a crack appeared on the ice. The fly inside the ice slowly kicked its legs and opened the crack. It flapped its wings and cracked the ice, then slowly flew up.

'Giggle ...' The baby that was originally climbing up stopped in its tracks the moment it felt the fly. It then let out an excited laugh.

After the fly flew twice, it seemed to be attracted and flew in the direction of the black mist.

“No...” Behind him, Chu ke let out a deafening scream, as if she was panicking.

The black mist that had previously blocked song qingxiao could not block the huge fly. The mist was slowly dispersed by the wings of the fly, revealing the door behind it.

As soon as song Qing’s little arm was freed, his fingertips quickly touched the cold door. A weak and fearful cry for help came from behind the door,

“Save me ... Help me ...”

Without thinking, she pushed the door open!

With a ‘splash’, a large amount of cold water flowed out.

The black fly flew in unsteadily. Qin Heng stood at the door. The water had reached his ankles. At this time, the water was flowing out and washed over song Qing.

“No... Back... Come ...” Chu ke climbed up, but her huge body was stuck between the broken glass. The sharp glass shards cut her rotten body, but she didn’t seem to feel any pain.

that’s wrong. Come back... No...”

The fly seemed to have been guided by blood. Like a lost child, it found its long-lost parents and flew in Qin Heng’s direction.

The little baby corpse on song Qing’s leg let go of the fly excitedly and chased after it.

“No... I can’t hurt...”

Chu ke waved her arms and struggled with all her might.

In the room, Qin Heng’s face was pale. The moment he saw song qingxiao appear at the door, his eyes burst with an unparalleled light of hope. It was as if he had found a life-saving straw. The corners of his mouth twitched, and he let out a happy but strange sound.

However, the next moment, the fly flapped its wings and flew in front of him, sticking close to his stomach.

“Help me ... Quickly save me ... There was a ghost... That damned woman is back... Save me ...”

He screamed incoherently in fear, and the moment he saw the fly, he swatted it with all his might, shouting like a ghost,”

“What is this? Get lost...”

The fly stopped in front of his lower abdomen, and Qin Heng let out an earth-shattering scream. The moment the fly touched his body, it seemed to be quickly drained of its life. The originally stiff and huge body suddenly shriveled. Qin Heng patted it, and the shriveled body gently fell to the ground, floating on the water.

But at this time, the baby corpse on the ground was even more excited. It had already crawled to Qin Heng’s feet and started to climb up while hugging his legs.

“No...” Qin Heng’s body trembled like a leaf in the wind. His face was twisted and his hands were dancing, get lost. Don’t come near me ... Save me”

Chapter 350: Debt of resentment (1)

Qin Heng's upper body leaned towards Song Qing. His hand reached forward as if he wanted to grab the life-saving duckweed.

However, the next moment, he heard Chu Ke's screams and started to tremble again. He couldn't be bothered to ask Song Qingxiao for help. He even subconsciously prepared to push the door open and lock the door to keep Chu Ke outside.

However, under the great panic, his body seemed to be no longer listening to him. Just as he raised his arm, he slid to the ground with a 'plop', splashing water everywhere.

He was focused on guarding against Chu Ke, but he didn't expect the baby's crawling speed to be so fast. It quickly reached his lower abdomen, giggling as it drilled its way towards his stomach.

With a 'Zi Zi' sound, Chu Ke broke through the window and squeezed in with great effort.

Qin Heng kept screaming. The head of the baby corpse was already stuck to his stomach. It giggled and drilled in.

Help me..."

Song Qingxiao looked at the scene in front of her in horror. As the baby's body desperately tried to burrow into Qin Heng's stomach, a faint smell of blood spread out. Qin Heng reached out and grabbed the baby's hind legs and pulled it out with all his might.

"Save me ..." He kicked his legs and wanted to get up, but the baby's head had already burrowed in, and the smell of blood in the air became stronger.

Qin Heng's face changed at a speed visible to the naked eye. The palm he held the baby corpse in made a slippery sound. The baby corpse broke free of his restraint and went into his stomach.

'Bang'!

Chu ke broke free from the restraints of the glass window frame and her body landed heavily on the ground. She anxiously wanted to crawl over.

Qin Heng's body began to rot quickly like dead wood, but his stomach began to bulge abnormally. A hair-raising sucking sound came from it. A large amount of blood flowed out, and his internal organs were exposed. The baby's corpse moved in his stomach as if it was going to empty his body.

From his rapid breathing and twisted expression, one could imagine the severe pain.

He subconsciously reached out his arm into the hole in his stomach, trying to find the baby's corpse. He reached out to song qingxiao and said, ""Save ..."" Before he could finish his words, it was as if all his vitality had been sucked out. His eyes were like two dried raisins, losing their luster and his face was ferocious. In the end, before he could say the last word 'life', the arm fell down and hung on one side of his body.

His appearance before his death was exactly the same as when song qingxiao first saw Chu ke's corpse yesterday.

Song qingxiao thought of what the forensic doctor had said in the autopsy room, "It had been seven months. If the family members had been more careful, they would have been able to live.

The baby corpse in Qin Heng's stomach was still moving, making a 'tsk tsk' sound.

There's a cause for resentment and a debtor for debts.

17-4 The little life that had died before it was born was captured. It used its own way to take revenge and vent its anger. It tried to once again 'normally' experience the process of pregnancy and childbirth. On behalf of itself and its mother, it wanted to make Qin Heng get the retribution he deserved.

As soon as Qin Heng died, Chu ke crawled over madly. Her love for Qin Heng seemed to have become an obsession. She didn't know if she wanted to kill her husband for revenge or if she had other thoughts.

However, song qingxiao was too lazy to guess. In her sea of consciousness, with Qin Heng's death, the mission prompt had changed: The death of Qin feichu (completed).

[mission completed: 4500 points!]

Song Qing's consciousness transmitted a notification from the training space, "The trial was completed, leaving the space!

"Old ... Sir..." Chu ke pounced over. Song qingxiao turned to look at her. Her face was a bloody mess. The skin on her face was ripped off, revealing the uneven, rotten flesh and protruding white bones. Her face was stained with sand and her hair was messy. It was a terrifying sight.

She pounced on song qingxiao. Even though she did not have a face, song qingxiao could still feel the extreme hatred, resentment, and killing intent, mixed with pain.

With Qin Heng's death, she seemed to have lost her backbone. Perhaps she thought that all of this was because of song Qing's small size. She opened her mouth wide and bit at song Qing. She also raised her broken arm and swept it across, but the next moment, she missed.

All song qingxiao could hear was Chu ke's fierce roar, the sound of her broken arm swinging, and the sound of her teeth grinding together. The chill brushed past her body, and the scenery in front of her changed. Her body was covered in goosebumps from the yin Qi. Chu ke, the baby corpse, and Qin Heng had all disappeared. Beside her was the new house she had just moved into.

The surrounding temperature rose a lot. After leaving the environment with heavy Yin Qi, song qingxiao returned to reality, and his tense nerves relaxed.

She was still wearing the clothes she had worn when she entered the trial space, but her body was completely drenched, and the ground was covered in water. She held the dagger, and before she could even take a breath, she heard a 'awoo' roar. With a 'boom' sound, a huge silver lightning broke through the door and forced its way in.

Song qingxiao held the dagger and turned around. She squinted her eyes. The giant Silver Wolf bared its fangs. The silver hairs on its body stood up like steel needles, showing its fierce look.

After the door was destroyed, wood splinters flew everywhere. The silver Wolf turned its head around and was stunned when it saw song Qing.

When song qingxiao saw that it was it who had barged in, her killing intent was released, and she immediately retracted her hand that was holding the dagger.

The Wolf's eyes were filled with suspicion. It looked left and right as if it was trying to confirm something.

The silver Wolf had a keen sense of smell. The moment he entered the trial space, it probably felt that something was wrong and rushed over.

The pieces of the door fell on the wall and all over the room, making a 'clang' sound. The silver Wolf wandered around and finally looked at song Qing. Its nose twitched slightly, and it bared its teeth, revealing a vigilant and suspicious look. It paced two steps on the spot, whimpering in warning.

She carried a heavy aura of death, far more so than the hostility in the room.

The person was still the same, but the smell was different. The animal's sensitivity made it feel an extreme sense of danger.

In addition, it could faintly smell an extremely terrifying energy being stirred in her body. That energy was something that only existed on the body of the flood Dragon Emperor, who had occupied half of the island in its 'old home'.

However, this aura was much more terrifying than the dragon's. The silver Wolf could smell it even though there was only a little bit left.

Before song qingxiao could say anything, the phone in her pocket rang. She picked it up and saw that it was a call from the real estate management. The alarm was probably triggered again when the silver Wolf broke through the door.

“Shut up!” The silver Wolf was still growling. She frowned and scolded.

As soon as she said this, the silver Wolf, which had smelled something wrong earlier, seemed to have sensed the familiar aura when she spoke. The threat and hostility in its eyes faded, and the silver hairs on its body slowly laid down. “Miss song... Are you alright?”

The security guard of the real estate management Office called and asked in a trembling voice..