

Watch Out 401

Chapter 401: meeting the enemy 1

The blood flowed down his throat, making a gurgling sound.

The pain of pulling out one's tongue was no small matter!

"Woof woof... Wuwuwu ..."

The dog's shrill screams were hair-raising and piercing to the ears.

Only those who had met its eyes knew how terrifying this two-headed dog was. At first, number four had only looked at it from a few steps away and was already terrified. However, Song Qingxiao had not only not lost to it, but had even seriously injured it.

Number six's flute sound was strange. It should be able to control the minds of living creatures and play a role in creating hallucinations.

Although he had acted in a hurry to control the dog, the cultivators in the arena should have been affected.

However, at that critical moment, number three was not restricted by the flute sound, but took the opportunity to pull the dog's tongue off.

Number four swallowed his saliva, his hands and feet trembling.

Song Qingxiao's strength had exceeded everyone's expectations!

Wuuu..." The pain made the other dog head angry. Its eyes became redder, as if blood was about to drip out.

As the dog's rage increased, red lines began to appear on its hard, hairless skin.

The runes brought with them a huge amount of heat. In the end, it turned into a layer of flames and burned its skin!

Its uninjured head's eyes also turned into two Balls of Fire as it glared at Song Qingxiao. It grinned, revealing two rows of sharp teeth.

The surrounding temperature rose as the flames on its body burned, and the entire cave was illuminated by the fire.

Woof!!!

The ferocious dog raised its head and let out a fierce roar. The sound shook the ground and the cave.

"Not good!" Number Five's blood and Qi were also shaken by this voice, and his expression was solemn.

No one had expected that the two-headed dog would be able to forcefully increase its strength again after being severely injured.

As the flames crackled, the two-headed dog's aura rose again and again.

Number Seven was a 'blind', and the snake whip in his hand was countered by the two-headed dog.

Before the two-headed dog's strength had increased, her whip had no effect on it. Now, it would probably be even more difficult for it to display its strength. Number Six seemed to have suffered a backlash from the giant dog's volume earlier and was quite badly injured. Even if he could hold on for a short time, he might not be able to hold on for a long time.

As for number four, this person had an ulterior motive and was the same kind as number two, who had died earlier. He was hard to trust.

The temporary Alliance consisted of number one and number five, number six, number seven, and song qingxiao, who had the most amazing performance so far.

Everyone had just entered the mission, and this cave might just be the starting point of 'escaping from the terror Battalion'. No one knew what they would encounter in the later stages!

At this moment, one giant dog and one giant had already killed one and injured one of the seven trial-takers. If they continued to fight, even if they could kill the giant dog, everyone would have to pay the price!

In the face of this two-headed dog whose aura had been raised to its peak, number five felt the urge to retreat.

He got up from the ground and frowned. Just as he was about to suggest that everyone retreat to the suspension bridge for the time being, the dog, who had finished roaring, suddenly looked up and roared in the direction of song qingxiao, who had his tongue broken!

It raised its forelimbs, covered in flames, and slowly approached song qingxiao.

The sound of the Hound's barking and the burning flames on its body echoed throughout the entire cave. Number five was burning with anxiety and shouted loudly,"

"Number three, why don't we retreat first!"

He had always been a man of few words, but now he rarely spoke. The others actually had the same plan as him.

At this time, it was not the best plan to fight head-on. The most important thing was to think of a way to escape.

Hearing this, number four was overjoyed. Number six also had a look of agreement on his face. Number one, who was in stealth, flashed out. When he came out, he was panting like a Bull. His face was pale as he shouted in a trembling voice,”

“I think number Five’s words are fine.”

He was being chased by the Furious giant until he couldn’t breathe. After running a few rounds, he felt like he was about to lose half his life.

However, song qingxiao’s unexpected performance had subdued him. He didn’t dare to have the thought of running away like No. 2, for fear of losing his life. Otherwise, he would have fled like the group of escapees with his ability.

As soon as he finished speaking, the two-headed dog approached, and the heat wave hit them head-on. With every step it took, the ground trembled with a ‘bang’, leaving a huge burning footprint.

Song qingxiao heard number Five’s words. If it was any other time, she would have already run away without the reminder of number five and the others.

However, for some reason, along with the giant dog’s roars and roars, she felt a burning pain on her wrist. The pain was so great that she even ignored the high temperature in front of her!

Under the burning pain, the blood in her body began to boil, and in her divine sense, a lone Wolf’s proud cry that refused to yield sounded!

That pride and arrogance transformed into a powerful fighting spirit that filled her entire body!

How could he retreat so easily at this moment?

Her Silver Wolf lived side by side with her. If she wanted to tame this proud and aloof Wolf King and flee in defeat, how could she be worthy of taming this unruly Wolf King?

Song Qjingxin's blood was boiling. She threw away the huge dog's tongue and raised the hand that sealed the silver Wolf. At this time, the hand turned into an extremely sharp giant claw, which was daunting.

His other hand gripped the dagger tightly. Not only did he not retreat, but he also began to advance!

"You..." This small step of hers was clearly seen by number five. His expression changed drastically, and his expression kept changing. Under extreme shock, he made a sound and then found it difficult to make another sound.

Her figure was tall and slender, and she was one of the tallest women in the world. However, in front of the two-headed dog, she seemed extremely small.

At this moment, forcefully taking it head-on was really a foolish action.

Her step wasn't big, but it was a great challenge to the giant dog.

Roar... The dog head that was burning with anger issued a warning. Number five frowned and sighed.

However, the next moment, something that shocked everyone happened again!

The moment the two-headed dog's roar was heard and the foul wind blew towards song qingxiao, a silver light suddenly burst out from her body!

An extremely large silver Wolf Phantom appeared above her head. As her aura increased, the silver Phantom grew larger and larger until it was the same size as the huge dog!

"Aooo... Wuuwuu..."

The moment the silver Wolf Phantom appeared, it raised its head and howled again and again. Its voice was filled with pride and disdain, and it forcibly suppressed the two-headed dog's roar.

With the appearance of the silver Wolf, the overbearing pressure of the wolf King spread throughout the cave, making everyone tremble.

The four walls of the cave echoed with 'ao ao ao' sounds.. It was as if the wolf King had just let out a loud cry, and the momentum of the wolf tribe rushing over from all directions to reinforce him!

Chapter 402: Big Shot (1)

As the wolf howls rose and fell, a cold and unyielding battle intent began to burn.

The moment the silver Wolf Phantom appeared, it seemed to be patrolling its own territory, its eyes scanning the cave.

In his eyes, there was a sense of dignity that could not be offended and the dominance of the wolf King. There was some contempt and some pride.

Even though number five and the others knew that it was just an illusion and not real, they still felt a chill run down their spines when its gaze swept over them.

The silver Wolf's eyes slowly swept over these people, and finally landed on the dog's head that was baring its teeth at song Qing. Its eyes narrowed!

Its fluffy tail was bent like a snake, slightly raised, and its body was ready to attack. It opened its mouth, revealing its fangs, and its killing intent overflowed.

At this time, song Qing's heart was filled with fighting spirit. Facing such a huge creature like the two-headed dog, even with the silver Wolf's aura, he did not have the slightest intention of retreating.

She slowly took a step forward, and the huge Silver Wolf Phantom also took a step forward with her, its eyes filled with killing intent!

The earth seemed to be buzzing with the heavy footsteps.

The spiritual energy in his body quickly gushed out and was absorbed by the huge image, making the silver Wolf's figure clearer and its momentum more amazing.

The two-headed dog, which had been extremely furious, now showed some fear in its blood-red eyes under this powerful pressure. Its ears drooped slightly, and although it was still barking, it was much softer than before, as if it was bluffing.

Song qingxiao took another step forward, and the Phantom of the silver Wolf closed in on her again.

'Wuuu ...' The dog's head issued a warning, but its two tails began to clamp behind its legs. As the silver Wolf stepped forward again, the two-headed dog, which was previously incomparably fierce, now began to retreat a step!

This unbelievable scene left number five and the others dumbfounded. It was truly unbelievable!

"Then ... What is that..."

Number six even forgot to wipe the blood he had splattered on the flute. He stared at the silver Wolf with his eyes wide open and murmured.

What appeared in front of them was clearly just an illusion, but that proud aura turned into a heavy pressure, making it hard for people to breathe.

What was No. 3's background? how could he summon such a terrifying Phantom?

Number six's expression was uncertain. At this time, the atmosphere was tense. The battle intent between the two-headed dog and the silver Wolf illusion soared. Number six was affected by this heavy pressure, and his heart began to beat non-stop!

In his nervousness, number six didn't even dare to breathe loudly. At this moment, time passed extremely slowly. The two-headed dog's barking became more and more rapid. As song ding took a step forward, the illusion of the silver Wolf approached, causing it to lower and lower its body.

Even the giant who was chasing number one felt that something was wrong and slowed down instinctively. When he tried to turn around, the two-headed dog suddenly moved and rushed towards song Qing with a roar!

Number Five's heart was in her throat. Song Qing raised her hand, and the huge Silver Wolf illusion above her head also pounced at the two-headed dog when it saw it!

In the blink of an eye, the dog pounced in front of song qingxiao and tried to tear her in two with its bloody mouths.

However, before their teeth could even touch song qingxiao, the silver Wolf Phantom had already opened its mouth and bit down on one of the dogs' heads.

The fangs that were formed from spiritual energy were so sharp that they could easily bite through the thick skin of the dog's head!

The silver Wolf forcefully tore off a large piece of flesh, causing the two-headed dog to howl in pain. The injured dog immediately turned its head and tried to counterattack, but it saw a huge silver claw lift up and press its head down!

With a 'clang' sound, the injured dog's head was stepped on the ground by the silver Wolf, and it let out a mournful scream.

A large piece of flesh was torn off from the back of its neck by the silver Wolf, and as a large amount of blood splashed out, the originally burning flames on its body began to dim!

At the same time, song qingxiao's hand had also arrived. The terrifying claws scratched half of its face, leaving a few deep blood marks on its face.

The wound was naturally painful, but it could not be compared to the threat of the silver Wolf.

The two-headed dog was not willing to wait for its death. Its other head gave up on song qingxiao for the time being and turned to the silver Wolf illusion, spewing flames.

At the same time, he forcefully kicked his forelimbs in an attempt to escape the monastic robe.

Inside the cave, the screams of the dogs, the howls of the wolves, and the sounds of the two ferocious beasts 'brutal killing intertwined, forming a soul-stirring scene.

The killing between beasts far surpassed the battle between humans.

The rain of blood accompanied the sand and stones on the ground, and the sound was endless. The moment the flame was spat out, it was extinguished by a powerful spiritual power!

Its head was only a few inches above the ground when it was stepped on again by the silver Wolf.

His counterattacks had failed several times, and he was still firmly suppressed by the silver Wolf!

The flesh and blood that had been torn off from its body were swallowed by the silver Wolf's illusion. The dog's howl changed from the initial fiendish air to a wail. The silver Wolf's aura was fully released, and the two-headed dog, which had been majestic when it first appeared, was completely suppressed.

After a few bites, the flames on the dog's body were extinguished, and its exposed skin was covered in wounds. The ground around it had been dug out by its limbs, and it was dyed red by the blood that splashed out of its body.

Woof... Woof woof...'

At this moment, the two-headed dog was screaming in pain. It could no longer resist. The illusion of the silver Wolf seemed to want to tear it apart and swallow it!

The silver Wolf bit the two-headed dog's back and picked it up. Then it shook its head hard. With a hiss, the two-headed dog screamed in pain. After a large piece of flesh was torn off from its back, its body was thrown out by the great force and fell to the ground with a bang!

Woof ...Woof...'

This fall caused the two-headed dog to scream in pain. It staggered and propped its body up. From the beginning, it had tried to counterattack, but now, it only wanted to escape.

As soon as it was free, the giant dog took advantage of the moment when the silver Wolf was chewing on the flesh and blood to turn around and rush in the direction of number five.

Number five had personally witnessed this terrifying battle between the wolf and the dog. He was greatly shocked when he saw the two-headed dog running toward him as if it didn't care about its life.

His heart was in his throat. He clenched his fists, but before he could react, the dog didn't seem to see him. Number five dodged to the side, and the two-headed dog flew past him. It created a strong wind and hit the side of the tunnel entrance with a 'clang'. Then, it ran into the tunnel and escaped!

When everyone saw this scene, their raised hearts finally settled down, and they began to beat wildly.

The silver Wolf Phantom above song qingxiao's head finished the last bite of the two-headed dog's flesh and blood. It looked at the field, and just as the other participants felt a chill run down their backs, the Phantom let out a high-pitched and excited howl. Then, with a 'bang', it shattered and turned into bits of spiritual energy, entering song qingxiao's body..

Chapter 403: Divine might (1)

As these thousands of spirit points entered her body, song qingxiao's veins, which had been drained by the silver Wolf illusion, seemed to be greatly nourished.

After devouring the two-headed dog's flesh and blood, the spirit power of the silver Wolf Phantom was purer and thicker than before.

In the sea of consciousness, the silver Wolf's howl had disappeared, but its breath was flowing along with the spiritual power in song Qing's small veins. After fighting side by side in this way, a man and a Wolf seemed to have reached a special agreement for the first time.

The last few wisps of spirit energy entered her body, and the hand that had turned into a claw slowly returned to a slender and delicate palm, still covered in blood that had not dried up.

The mark of the silver Wolf on her wrist was very eye-catching. She stretched out her finger and rubbed it. The mark was slightly hot, as if it was responding to her in such a special way.

Her eyes were warm and her lips curled up.

"Argh!"

A giant's roar woke up all the trial-takers who were still immersed in the shock of the silver Wolf's appearance and its disappearance after defeating the two-headed dog.

The gentleness in song Qing's small eyes quickly disappeared. When she raised her head, her eyes were cold.

The two-headed dog retreated in defeat, but everyone was not safe. There was still a dangerous giant on the cliff that needed to be dealt with!

The giant held a giant axe and temporarily stopped chasing number one. His shoulders drooped, and when he saw the two-headed dog escape, he roared in anger.

There was a big problem with this terror Battalion. Everyone was new here and had not fully understood the situation.

Although the two-headed dog had been temporarily chased away, if they were delayed for too long, they did not know if the pursuers would come back.

everyone, let's attack together. Don't waste time. Let's take care of this giant first!

Song qingxiao held the dagger and ordered in a deep voice.

Her aura now was different from before.

Perhaps it was because of the extraordinary strength she displayed when she defeated the two-headed dog, even though she spoke to the other trial-takers in such a tone, number five and the rest, as well as number four, who was slightly dissatisfied earlier, all tacitly agreed to her arrangement. They each chose their own positions and surrounded the giant.

The giant had already felt that something was wrong. He let out a long Humph from his nostrils. After turning around on the spot, he slammed the broad axe in his hand on the ground and strode in the direction of number six.

'Clang, clang, clang'. Even though number six kept retreating, the distance between the two of them was getting closer and closer in the blink of an eye.

He wasn't stupid to choose No. 6 as his primary target. He probably had the intention of defeating him.

Number six had been injured earlier and his inner breath had not yet stabilized. He should be the weakest among them!

number seven, keep him busy. Number one, shoot his eyes! Song qingxiao said loudly.

She didn't need to arrange for number six, as it was related to her own life. She grabbed the flute and wiped the blood off it, then put it to her mouth to blow.

With a whooshing sound, a long whip was thrown in the air and wrapped around the giant's calf.

No. 7's long whip tail turned into a snake head again and climbed up his legs. His body was as soft as noodles, and it grew longer and longer. Soon, it reached his waist and flicked its tongue.

The giant stretched out his large palm and grabbed the snake's body that had wrapped itself around him several times. Then, he pulled with force!

With a cracking sound, the snake's body was forcibly torn apart and fell to the ground!

However, the snakes that had been cut into pieces did not die after they landed on the ground. Instead, they wriggled on the ground and grew new heads. They turned into a few small snakes and slithered toward the giant again!

This technique was very magical, but it was obviously not lethal to the giant.

Fortunately, number six had already played his flute. The moment he injected his spiritual power into the flute, the notes came out and immediately occupied the giant's consciousness.

This time, in order to save his life, number six had consciously controlled the sound of the flute to only target the giant.

This way, the effect was much better than before, causing the giant to fall into a trance.

When the sound of the flute entered his ears, the giant, who had been roaring just now, became a little dazed, and his footsteps slowed down!

Number five, who was ready to go, was already prepared when he heard the flute sound. However, when he realized that he was not affected, he turned his head and looked deeply at number six, pursing his lips.

The giant's roars and footsteps disappeared. The melodious notes were mixed with the hissing of the little snakes that were transformed from the number seven whip.

At this time, number one, who had been hiding all this time, suddenly appeared with a crossbow in his hand. He aimed at the listless eyes of the giant and pulled the trigger!

It all happened so quickly that number six didn't even have time to react, nor was he able to stop it.

There was no turning back. The arrow whizzed out and accurately hit one of the giant's eyes!

The giant's body was covered in scales like a two-headed dog. His body was like an iron wall, and it was difficult to hurt him.

However, his eyes were probably his only weakness. The arrow pierced into his eyes with a 'PU' sound!

His weak spot was attacked, and his eyes were injured. The giant who had been bewitched by the flute sound suddenly woke up in pain and let out a deafening scream!

'Puff!' Number six, who was playing the flute, was not prepared at all. Once again, he suffered the backlash of the sound. He opened his mouth and spat out a large mouthful of blood. His face was as pale as paper and his body was on the verge of collapse!

He was already injured, and this time, he was even more injured. It was truly heart-wrenching, and blood kept flowing out, dripping down his chin, dyeing the front of his clothes red.

ah ah ah ah WA!!!

The giant let out a series of angry roars and stomped the ground to vent his anger.

Number six had suffered a backlash from the power and was unable to resist the attack of the sound waves. His heart ached and his hands trembled. He almost lost his grip on the flute.

At this moment, number six's heart was filled with rage. He wanted to kill number one.

The first time he suffered a backlash from his power, song qingxiao was the one who had severely injured the two-headed dog. The scene of her pulling out the dog's tongue had been too much of a shock to him. Even if number six was angry, he could only suppress it in the face of power.

But once was fine, but a second time?

"What the f * ck are you doing?"

Number six flew into a rage and spat out two mouthfuls of blood as he cursed.

"Can't you see that I've trapped him?"

No. 1's successful shot attracted the giant's attention. When the giant saw that it was No. 1 who had injured him, new and old grudges instantly welled up in his heart. He immediately let No. 6 go again and vowed to crush No. 1 to death!

"I'm listening to number three. Shoot his eyes!"

Number one was already very experienced in avoiding the giant's pursuit. Hearing number six's curses, he still had the energy to turn around and talk back,"

"I'm just following the Alliance's command. If you have a problem, you can go to No. 3!"

His words put an end to number six's anger. At this time, number six had nowhere to vent his anger. He was so angry that he was trembling, but he did not dare to find trouble with song qingxiao.

The corners of song Qing's small mouth lifted slightly, and she turned a deaf ear to the two people's argument..

Chapter 404: Petrification (1)

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Number six's injuries weren't light, and it seemed like he wouldn't be able to recover in a short period of time. In this battle, he naturally lost the ability to fight again.

Although he didn't have to face the Giants for the time being, it also meant that if his injuries couldn't recover, he would be in an extremely dangerous environment during the trial of 'escaping from the terror Battalion', and he wouldn't be able to use his original abilities.

This was a very terrifying thing.

In the trial, it was already a life-and-death battle. A slight negligence could cost one's life. Number six's strength had been greatly reduced. To the other trial-takers, he was like a piece of meat on the chopping board, waiting to be slaughtered.

No. 2's death was not too far away from the lesson. After his death, the points he represented were evenly distributed to every surviving trial-taker.

Now that number six had revealed such a fatal flaw, everyone present, except number seven, probably wanted him dead!

Number one was truly insidious. He seemed to be speaking eloquently, but in reality, he had sinister intentions!

Killing intent and hatred intertwined in number six's heart, but he couldn't do anything to him for the time being.

The giant chased after number one relentlessly. After number one went invisible again, the pain in his eye and the anger of being humiliated by an 'ant' finally ignited into a Prairie Fire. The giant stopped and scanned the entire scene with his only remaining eye. Suddenly, he threw the broad axe in his hand!

“Not good!” Number five let out a cry of surprise. After being thrown by the giant, the huge broad axe began to fly along the field and cut down, bringing with it a strong wind that blew sand and stones everywhere it went.

The axe was extremely fast and menacing. Wherever it passed, it seemed to weave an inescapable net in the arena, trying to drag the cultivators into it and cut them into pieces!

Even if number one could become invisible, once he revealed himself, he would inevitably be injured by the flying hatchet.

The only sound that could be heard was the ‘swish swish’ of the flying hatchet. Everyone was forced into a passive position.

Even if he tried his best to Dodge, it was not a long-term solution. If he was accidentally touched by the axe, he would be seriously injured even if he did not die.

Number six had already backed out of the battle, so he was in the most danger when the flying axes attacked. Number seven seemed to be anxious. She shook the long whip in her hand and lashed it in the direction of the giant. The whip flew halfway and was cut in two by the force of the flying axes. It fell to the ground with a ‘pata’ and turned into a small snake!

As the axe spun, the remaining force cut the mountain wall, cutting off the crystals on the mountain wall.

This couldn’t go on. This axe was very powerful and he couldn’t directly face it.

Song qingxiao’s expression darkened and she shouted,”

“Let’s take down the giant first!”

The axe was controlled by the giant. If the giant was knocked down, the axe formation would break!

“Number seven, trap his legs! Number four, hold him back. Number one, find an opportunity to shoot his other eye. Number five, you and I will be responsible for taking him down!”

“Alright!” Number five gritted his teeth and took the opportunity to speak while dodging.

Number four was unhappy, but he didn’t dare to say anything.

This giant had been driven mad by number one. How could he be so easily restrained? however, under such circumstances, how could he dare to say that he couldn’t do it?

Even if the pressure was huge, they could only brace themselves and charge! After song Qing finished her instructions, number seven threw the broken whip on the ground. The little snake that was crawling on the ground seemed to have sensed her intention and slithered toward the broken whip. Not long after, it merged into one and grew longer and longer until it reached the giant’s instep. It wrapped around his ankles in circles!

After a few rounds, it suddenly tightened.

The giant’s body swayed and he almost fell to the ground!

He let out an angry roar. As his legs were tied up, he could only bend down and use his hands to break the snake whip that was locking his ankles. At this time, number Four’s figure had already jumped over.

As soon as the giant saw someone approaching, a violent look flashed in his single eye. His palm turned into a fist and he punched in the direction of number four!

The fist was like a small mountain pressing down on them. It was fast and Swift. Number four hurriedly dodged, leaving behind an afterimage. In the blink of an eye, the fist smashed the afterimage into the ground, making a loud ‘boom’ sound and creating a huge pit in the ground!

Just the power of this punch made number four break out in cold sweat and his hair stand on end.

However, he did not dare to Dodge. He could feel song qingxiao's gaze on him.

The giant's other hand immediately smashed down again after missing its first attack. Number Four's figure shuttled back and forth between the giant's fists like a ghost.

Boom Boom ", the sound of the impact and the roar of the giant was constantly heard. The sand and stones on the ground formed a thick fog of sand and dust. At this time, number four was sweating profusely, and his clothes were wet and firmly stuck to his body, as if he was wrapped in a layer of cocoon.

Taking advantage of the fact that the giant's feet were tied up, number five and song qingxiao rushed over. Seeing that things were not going well, number five let it go. The scene of song qingxiao severely injuring the two-headed dog was still deeply imprinted in his memory.

As soon as he saw song qingxiao approaching, he let go of number four, who was already sweating profusely. He opened his palm, and the axe that was spinning in the air flew back to him.

He grabbed the axe with one hand and roared as he swung it in song qingxiao's direction!

At the same time, his other hand was not idle. He reached out and grabbed the snake whip that was binding his ankle.

This time, the giant didn't break the whip like before. Instead, he grabbed the whip and pulled it hard!

Number Seven's strength wasn't weak, but this strength against the giant was like an ant trying to shake a tree. She was pulled in front of the giant in an instant, like a spider hanging on silk. Under the impact of the huge steam current, she swayed between the giant's fingers. Before she could release her hand and take the opportunity to escape, the giant had already thrown her up and opened its huge mouth at the same time!

'Ha!' In the midst of the foul wind, the people who saw this scene all recalled the scene of number two being chewed raw.

Number Seven's body flew up and was about to fall into the giant's mouth.

Number six's heart was in his throat.

However, number seven was not number two after all. At the critical moment, her long braids that were flying in the air suddenly moved and turned into slender snakes that firmly attached themselves to the giant's face!

She relied on this buffer to stabilize her body. At this time, the earth-shaking sound of the axe falling to the ground came from the cave.

At this time, number seven was hanging on the giant's face, her lower body swinging in the air. Just as the giant was about to stretch out his tongue and suck her into his mouth, her closed eyes suddenly opened!

His eyes had turned into vertical pupils. Number seven opened his mouth and let out an extremely sharp roar!

A forked tongue stuck out from her mouth, and two fangs flashed with a cold light. When she opened her eyes, her gaze just so happened to meet the giant's eyes. Spiritual energy gushed out, and the green scales on the giant's feet began to turn gray!

His feet quickly petrified, and the petrification began to spread upward. With number Seven's roar, the stone slowly climbed to his ankles!

"Ah...."

Chapter 405: You're in _i

The giant let out a roar of shock and anger, and the fishy wind from his throat made number Seven's thin body sway wildly like a Willow catkin.

At the same time, song qingxiao jumped back to avoid the falling stone axe At this time, the giant was too busy to take care of himself. His ankles and feet had turned into stone, and his huge body was frozen in place, unable to move!

In his anger, he actually let go of the axe in his hand and tried to pull number seven off his face.

Taking advantage of this opportunity, song qingxiao rushed to where the axe was, and the axe fell to the ground, cutting several inches deep.

The residual force of the axe's landing turned into a gust of wind, blowing her hair. Her eyes fell on the giant's leg. The gray-white color seemed to come alive and was wriggling up his ankle. At this time, it had already spread to his lower leg.

Song Qing put the dagger back to his waist and held the handle of the axe that was as high as his shoulder with both hands. After taking a deep breath, he circulated his spiritual power and poured it into his arms.

"Rise!" As spiritual energy circulated on her arm, blue scales appeared on it. The axe that had been deeply embedded in the ground was pulled out by her with a 'ka ka' sound!

The commotion immediately attracted the attention of number six and number four. The two of them looked away from number seven at the same time and saw song qingxiao pulling the axe out.

Number four was dumbfounded, and his entire body trembled.

"This, is this even a woman?"

He murmured. As the axe was pulled out, the soil on the ground turned. Song Qing picked up the giant axe that was as tall as a man. He circulated his spiritual energy and swung the flying axe!

"F * ck!" In his fear, number four cursed and dodged in a hurry.

The axe weighed more than a few hundred pounds, and song Qing swung it toward the giant's calf.

A hurricane was created wherever he went. The giant was holding number seven with both hands and dragging him with force. When he heard the sound of wind, it was too late to react!

With a clang, the axe hit his calf. Sparks flew in all directions, and with a crack, the sharp axe smashed the stone, sending gravel flying. The axe passed through his leg with a sharp wind!

"Ah ... Roar..." The giant let out an unwilling roar. He lost both his legs and his huge body fell.

The invisible No. 1 appeared and aimed his crossbow in the direction of the giant's other eye. He pulled the trigger several times and the dense arrow shot through the giant's other eye.

The giant let out a miserable and angry howl. Number five, who had seen song qingxiao's attack, also took a few steps back. He jumped and slammed into the giant with all his might!

With a loud bang, his thin body hit the giant

His body was pitifully small when compared to the giant.

The fear in number Four's eyes turned into disdain and ridicule after seeing number Five's actions.

However, the moment number Five's body collided with the giant's body, to number Four's surprise, the giant who was originally falling seemed to have been hit by a heavy object. It let out an unwilling roar and its body began to tilt to one side.??? °

Number five hit his target and immediately bounced off.

When the giant fell, it was as if the mountain had collapsed. A huge shadow fell down, and number seven, who was in his hand, took the opportunity to escape. BOOM! BOOM!

An earth-shattering sound rang out, and a large amount of dust spread out. The ground also began to shake, causing the suspension bridge to creak along with it.

Everyone seemed to be unable to stand steadily, and the cave also shook non-stop. The surrounding rocks rolled down with a 'shua shua' sound.

The mud and sand under the cliff wall began to tremble and fall, as if the platform would not last long and would collapse.

The giant fell to the ground and tried to sit up with his hands on the ground. Song qingxiao had already rushed forward and grabbed the giant's hair with both hands. The spiritual power in his body surged wildly.

Fortunately, the silver Wolf had previously devoured the flesh and blood of the two-headed dog to accumulate enough spiritual power. At this time, under the effect of the spiritual power, a layer of frost appeared on the giant's head. The groan from his mouth quickly turned into a white cold air, which was blown away by the hurricane when he fell.

His forehead and face were covered in frost. As song qingxiao used up most of his spiritual energy, his head turned into a huge Ice Mountain in the blink of an eye, covered in solid ice.

Even at this point, the giant was still breathing. He still tried to clench his fists and hit the head, trying to break the ice.

Everyone's expression changed when they saw him attack. At the critical moment, song qingxiao grabbed the giant axe with both hands again and chopped down hard!

Although the giant didn't die, its head was frozen and extremely fragile. It couldn't resist the impact at all.

A clear 'clang' sound was heard as the axe hit a large piece of ice. The ice sculpture's Frozen Head slowly cracked open.

As the ice was broken, the strength of the giant's raised hands immediately weakened. With the remaining force, the fists still hit the ice with a 'bang', and finally slowly peeled off.

The ground was still making a 'buzzing' sound, and dust and fog were still flying in the field.

Song qingxiao used too much force. Blood seeped out of the pores on her arms, and her fingertips trembled.

However, with the two-headed dog's escape and the giant's death, everyone's crisis was temporarily resolved.

Having survived the disaster, everyone's hearts that had been in their throats relaxed, and they all gasped for breath.

Number one's heart was still beating wildly, and his eyes were blinded by the dust. He couldn't fully open his eyes to see the surrounding scenery.

He waved his hand, and as if he had discovered something, he scolded sternly,

"F * ck!" Everyone had expended a lot of energy to bring down the giant. At this time, they were all temporarily adjusting their breathing and taking a break. Number one's sudden ghostly roar startled the others who had just relaxed.

Number six had a grudge against him and hated him to the core. Now that he was frightened by him, he was about to open his mouth to curse when number one said angrily,"

Number four, that bastard, took the opportunity to slip away!"

As soon as he finished shouting, number six and the others looked over. As expected, beside the giant's corpse, number four was nowhere to be seen.

Through the thick smog, he could see a sneaky figure at the other end of the suspension bridge. It should be number four, who had taken the opportunity to slip away.

As if hearing number one's angry shout, number four quickened his pace.

This person had long been disloyal. Previously, when they were fighting the two-headed dog, he had tried to escape like number two. In the end, although they were forced to cooperate, this person was not worth trusting.

At present, there was only one suspension bridge on the cliff that led to the other side. It was very likely that this was the only way out of the 'terror camp'.

If number four was one step ahead, it was inevitable that he would come up with some evil tricks and deliberately set people up.

At the thought of this, no one dared to fall behind. After number one shouted, he also ran in the direction of the suspension bridge, followed by number six and seven.

Song qingxiao stood on the giant's head and was the last one. When she stepped on the suspension bridge, number five and the others were already two to three meters away from her!

The wooden boards on the suspension bridge were old and had fallen off in many places. The bottom of the cliff was dark and the bottom could not be seen.

A cold wind blew from below, and the old wooden boards creaked as they were stepped on. The suspension bridge shook as the trial-takers ran at high speed.

Stepping on it was like walking on the clouds. It was frightening, as if they could not hold on to it steadily and would fall off the cliff.

No. 4 reached the other side first. He stepped on the ground and turned around with a ferocious look on his face. He flipped his palm and took out a small dagger.

“Number four, you dog!”

Seeing this, number one, who was running at the front, was so angry that his eyes almost popped out. He exclaimed, ““Don’t you dare!”

Hehe!” Number four sneered and reached out to Cut the Rope.

The suspension bridge seemed to be made of unknown wood and vines. It was extremely strong and could bear a lot of weight.

If an ordinary person wanted to destroy it, it would probably take some effort.

However, as a trial-taker, number four was many times stronger than ordinary people.

With a slash, the vine snapped and one of the handrails fell off, causing the bridge to shake..

Chapter 406: looking for death (1)

hahahahahaha ... No. 4 cut off a rope and couldn’t help but let out a crazy laugh.

Perhaps it was because he was too excited, his face was flushed red, and the veins on his forehead were protruding and throbbing.

“Die, die, die!” He laughed crazily and the suspension bridge trembled violently. The cultivators on the bridge could not stand steadily and they reached out to grab the vine rope on the other side of the suspension bridge.

Number four cut off one vine rope and turned around to cut another one. His expression was crazed and he could not hide his excitement.

“Number four, if we die, do you think you can escape by yourself?” The guardrails on one side of the suspension bridge were broken, and the bridge swayed violently in the air. Below was a bottomless cliff. If they fell down, they might not even be able to pick up their bones.

Number six shouted with all his might. He and number seven were originally following number one closely, but as the suspension bridge shook, the wooden boards under their feet slipped. In order to stabilize their bodies, he quickly grabbed the vine rope.

With this delay, he was already a few steps behind number one.

No. 5 had almost caught up with him, and there was still a distance of about ten meters between him and the other end of the suspension bridge.

“Hmph!” Number four snorted coldly and ignored his shouts.

Number six’s words made sense, but this was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity. If he could eliminate all the other five trial-takers here, the 14000 points reward would be his own!

Humans would die for wealth, birds would die for food. No matter how difficult the road ahead was, he had to take a gamble.

Wasn’t it because of Song Qing’s outstanding strength that he was able to suppress everyone and give orders?

If he could obtain 14000 points this time, after leaving the trial space, his strength would definitely improve by a large margin. At that time, he naturally wouldn’t have to listen to orders and be at the mercy of others!

He cut off one vine rope and was about to cut another one. Number six was so shocked that his voice changed, number four, you dare!

The suspension bridge was narrow. After the guardrail on one side was cut off, Song Qing and the others grabbed the vine rope on the other side to prevent themselves from falling down due to the violent shaking of the bridge.

If this vine rope was also cut off, everyone would be walking on a tightrope on a cliff.

As soon as number six finished speaking, number one couldn't be bothered to waste his breath on number four. He held the railing with one hand and grabbed the crossbow with the other. He aimed at number four and pulled the trigger!

Only to hear an empty sound, the crossbow was empty, there were no more arrows!

He had listened to Song Qingxiao's words earlier. In order to attract the giant, he had used up all the arrows he had prepared. He didn't have time to load them and found that No. 4 had escaped, so he only cared about chasing him.

Number one was about to vomit blood. Number four, who was about to attack, heard the trigger and dodged instinctively. However, when he realized that no arrow was coming, he couldn't help but laugh wildly. He grabbed his dagger again and swung it at the vine rope.

However, before number four could make a move, number one had already taken a few more steps and was now only five to six meters away from the end of the suspension bridge.

Although number four was still smiling, he was sweating profusely and his face was twitching. It was obvious that he was not calm and was worried that the others would escape and take revenge.

However, the temptation of the points was too great. He grabbed the dagger and swung it with force. With a 'whoosh' sound, another vine rope was broken and fell down again!

In order to avoid being brought down by the vine, the others let go of number four the moment they saw him make a move.

The guardrails fell slowly, and the two sides fell below the bridge. They swayed violently left and right, causing the suspension bridge to shake as well.

The hearts of the people on the bridge also flew into the air along with the swinging suspension bridge. The wooden boards under their feet slid down to the bottom of the valley along with the violent shaking.

The wind from below continued to blow upwards, but there was no sound from the falling wooden board for a long time, which inevitably made people's hair stand on end.

The person who ran in front was slightly better off, but song Qing, who was at the back, was in danger!

In order to survive, the people in front of her took even bigger steps, causing the suspension bridge to shake even more violently. Every time it swung up, it seemed to swing her into the air and throw her into the valley!

There was nothing to grab on either side, so this situation was far more dangerous than the confrontation with the two-headed dog.

"You're courting death!" Killing intent surged in song Qingxin's heart. When she saw number four bending down to cut the suspension bridge vine rope on the ground again, she released her divine sense and went straight to number Four's sea of consciousness.

If she was at her peak, even if her spiritual power attack at this distance couldn't hurt number four, it would definitely make him suffer.

However, because she had summoned the silver Wolf Phantom to fight side by side with her, she had consumed a part of her spiritual power. Although the silver Wolf had replenished a little after devouring the two-headed dog's flesh and blood, she had consumed too much spiritual power when she had frozen the giant.

At this time, the distance between her and number four wasn't considered close. The moment that divine sense was released, number four only felt a movement in his sea of consciousness, as if a thin needle had pierced his head. He felt a slight stabbing pain, causing him to stop bending over.

Just this short pause had given the others an opportunity.

No. 1 was not far from the edge of the suspension bridge. He was about two to three meters away. He stepped on the plank of the bridge and jumped into the air. He was about to reach the ground, followed by No. 6, No. 7, and No. 5- Number four heard the wind and looked up, knowing that he had lost the opportunity. It was too late to Cut the Rope again.

He was decisive. He stood up straight, but at the same time, he stretched out his leg and stomped on the bridge.

"Go to hell, go to hell!"

He had already offended them. Since he couldn't kill all of them, it would be best if he could kill one.

The bridge was already shaking violently, and with his kick, it swung even higher, like a swing.

After kicking him, number four turned around and ran away.

Behind them, number one, number six, and number seven ran to the shore one after another. They didn't have time to chase after number four and turned their heads instinctively.

At this moment, only No. 5 and song qingxiao were left on the bridge.

Number Five's strength was unknown, but song qingxiao's current performance could be said to be the strongest among the trial-takers. Among the three who had temporarily escaped to the shore, other than number seven, number six was seriously injured. Number one's ability was restrained by song qingxiao, so he could not do anything in her hands.

A dark and indescribable light flashed in number one's eyes. He subconsciously reached behind his waist and grabbed several arrows. Before he could load them into the crossbow, he saw number five on the suspension bridge shouting and clenching his fists!

Thick black hair grew on his arms and cheeks, and his body began to swell as if he had been filled with air.

As the muscles in his four limbs expanded, his clothes were torn apart. In the blink of an eye, he had grown to a height of two meters and was shaped like a giant Gorilla. With a spring of his legs, he shot towards the shore like a meteor. He managed to escape with his jump, but the suspension bridge flew even higher with his support, and the wooden boards on it flew up one after another..

Chapter 407: Square (1)

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Song qingxiao's body was also thrown into the air by this force. Number six's eyes were filled with hope. He saw song qingxiao falling from the air like a floating duckweed that had lost its roots.

Other than the vine rope that was raised high, there was no place for her to land. She was afraid that she would fall into the valley.

At this moment, number six's heart was in his throat. He even forgot to breathe. His heart was in turmoil. The moment song qingxiao landed, she touched the wooden board with the tip of her foot. She gathered her spiritual power and a chill came from her feet.

Ice crystals formed on the vine rope, freezing the vine rope that was swaying wildly!

With each step she took, a large piece of ice spread out along with her. With a cracking sound, an ice bridge of about ten meters long hung down diagonally.

It was as if above the clouds, someone had built an invisible ice bridge for her to cross!

Song qingxiao's toes gently touched the ground, and a 'ka' sound came from the ice. The thin ice crystal cracked, and with this slowing momentum, song qingxiao slid down from the ice bridge at an incredible speed!

When she rushed over with the cold wind, number six couldn't react at all. He couldn't make any extra movements and could only Dodge sideways.

As soon as No. 5 landed, she also landed safely.

Only when she had stepped on the ground did the thin ice bridge crack open, and the ice on it fell down the cliff.

Only then did the high arched vine rope fall back down again, making an endless 'swish swish' sound.

Number one held the crossbow in one hand and an unloaded arrow in the other. He was dumbfounded.

When he came to his senses, his back was covered in cold sweat. He was even more afraid than when he was on the suspension bridge.

At this time, number one was secretly glad that he had not had the time to do anything. After seeing song Qing's repeated actions, he did not even dare to have the slightest thought of resisting in front of her.

Under his strong desire to live, he made a prompt decision. He held the arrow and put it into his mouth, making an exaggerated gesture of picking his teeth. While picking, he also made a pretentious 'PEI PEI' sound, as if meat had just stuffed the gaps between his teeth.

"Hmph!" Song qingxiao looked at number one coldly and snorted.

Her face was deathly pale, and her arms were soaked in cold sweat and blood, trembling slightly.

In order to escape, she didn't dare to hold back at all. She had almost exhausted the remaining spiritual power in her body. Now was not the time to settle scores with number one!

"Let's go after number four."

Under her stare, cold sweat poured out of number one's body. He was afraid that she would make a move, but when he saw that she didn't make a move and instead ordered them to chase after number four, he immediately heaved a long sigh of relief.

"Where's that bastard number four? When I catch him, I'm going to skin him alive. How dare he trick us!"

He shouted loudly to hide the fear in his heart. Before anyone could answer, he heard someone snorting heavily. With the sound of footsteps, number five, who had turned into a huge black Gorilla, did not slow down after landing on the ground. He strode in the direction of number four.

Number one was stunned for a moment before following closely behind, afraid that number five would 'perform' first and steal the credit.

The few of them quickly chased after it. The tunnel exit on the other side of the suspension bridge was much larger than the other side.

The entire mountainside seemed to have been dug out by someone. In the dark, he could only estimate the approximate height of the mountainside by listening to the People's voices and breathing.

Fortunately, after their eyes had adapted to the darkness, they quickly chased after it. The road became wider and wider as they walked. A faint light shone from somewhere, making the surrounding light hazy.

This ray of light was extremely weak, but in such an environment, it was exceptionally eye-catching. The few of them followed the light and soon saw the source of the light.

The cultivators seemed to have stepped into a square. Number one's eyes turned and he immediately noticed number Four's figure.

“He’s there!”

He stretched out his hand and shouted in pleasant surprise. His voice spread throughout the mountain, and everyone seemed to hear someone shouting,

“He’s there...”

“He’s there...”

“He’s... He’s...”

“Over there... Over there...”

Number one’s loud voice was all around. Other than that, the wind and the sound of falling rocks that they had heard at the suspension bridge earlier had completely disappeared.

Within song qingxiao’s line of sight, she saw an unusually wide square. It was dark all around, as if there was no end.

At the center of the square, there was a platform with hundreds of circular steps. The dim light that everyone had discovered earlier came from the higher part of the platform.

There was a rice-white Halo on it, as if a cold white Pearl was embedded in the black Tower.

Number Four’s figure appeared at a corner of the square. At the foot of the stairs, the refugees who had left earlier were already preparing to climb up the stairs. It was obvious that this flight of stairs was likely the only way out of the terror Battalion!

However, the stairs were cylindrical in shape, and there were no specific buildings around, so it was difficult to distinguish North, South, East, and West.

The square was surrounded by darkness. If they chased into the square and took a few more steps, they might not even be able to tell which direction they came from when they turned back.

It was important to kill number four, but song qingxiao didn't hate him as much as she had shown.

Under such circumstances, even though number four had almost killed her, she remained calm and did not lose her head because of hatred.

She had always been a cautious person, especially in the trials. She was even more unwilling to make any mistakes, afraid that one mistake would cost her life.

"No. 1." She suddenly said.

The moment number one spoke, number four seemed to know that they had caught up, so he rushed towards the stairs like a madman.

Number one wanted to stop number four, but when he heard song qingxiao's voice, he felt a chill down his spine. He shivered.

In that split second of delay, number five jumped up and chased after number four.

He was tall and agile in his animalistic form, like a non-human monster in the dark. He caught up with number four in a few breaths!

"Roar!"

Number five let out a deafening roar, shaking the refugees who were climbing the stairs in front of them. They stopped in fear and turned back. Number five had caught up with number four and reached out a giant hand full of black hair!

Number four felt that something was amiss. By the time he heard the wind, it was too late to hide!

The fingers reached his back and easily pierced through his body, penetrating his chest.

Number four was still running instinctively, but in the next moment, he felt a numbing sensation on his back. Then, he heard the sound of his spine being broken. Several fingers broke through his clothes and appeared on his chest. He was forcibly pulled up and hung in the air.

An excruciating pain appeared in number Four's mind.. He instinctively wanted to turn his head in horror, but his fingers that were still bleeding suddenly clenched!

Chapter 408: Altar (1)

"Wuwuah!"

As number four screamed in pain, the large palm grabbed his internal organs and pulled him back. With a 'huala' sound, number Four's internal organs were forcibly pulled out from his back!

A gust of cold wind blew in from the Big Hole in his chest. Number four turned his head instinctively and saw the face of a terrifying Gorilla with black hair all over its face. Its eyes were bright and seemed a little familiar.

"Who..."

As his consciousness scattered, he heard the 'Gorilla' sneer,"

"Hehe, is this the Vajra?"

Realization dawned on number four. At the start of this trial, he had ridiculed number Five's height with number six, ridiculing number five for being as short as a monkey and comparing himself to a Vajra.

At that time, number five did not think much of it and did not argue with him. However, he did not expect him to bear a grudge in his heart and cause him to lose his life in his hands.

“I...”

Number four let out a sound from his throat. His body fell to the ground with a ‘bang’ like a Ragdoll, and he stopped breathing.

In the cultivators ‘sea of consciousness, the notification changed once againEscape from the terror Battalion.

[mission completion: 2800 points]

Number five killed number four with a single blow and threw the heart in his hand onto the ground. Blood splattered everywhere and the stench of blood spread. He said nonchalantly,”

“You’re really too useless!”

After transforming, number Five’s strength was no small matter. The scene of her killing was brutal and fierce, causing number six to swallow her saliva. She grabbed number Seven’s hand so hard that it seemed like she was going to twist her hand.

In the trial space, number four wasn’t the only one who ridiculed number five. For number five to be so vengeful, it was likely that he wanted to kill him as well.

If he was at his peak, he would not be afraid of him even if he joined forces with number seven. But now that he was seriously injured, he needed to be more careful.

Song qingxiao wasn’t surprised by number Five’s true strength. There were many people who would hide their true strength in the trial.

She glanced at number Four's body from the corner of her eye and reached out to number one,"

"Give me two of your arrows."

When number one was called out by her, his body trembled. He thought that she was going to take the opportunity to settle the score with him like number five, but he didn't expect that she only asked for two arrows.

Number one heaved a sigh of relief, but at the same time, a pained expression appeared on his face.

Each of these arrows were exchanged for points from the trial space, but since song qingxiao wanted them, number one had to give them to her.

He obediently handed two arrows to song qingxiao. After she took the arrows, she bent down and inserted one of the arrows into the ground like she was planting rice seedlings.

"What's this for?"

Number one asked curiously as he quietly touched the ground with his toes.

The ground was extremely hard and covered with strange patterns.

However, these lines were not laid out with stone, but seemed to be a masterpiece carved on a flat stone.

This kind of stone ground was indestructible. Even if number one's arrow came from the trial space, even if he shot it with his own bow, he might not be able to easily nail the arrow into the ground so deep.

Song qingxiao grabbed the arrow and inserted it into the ground. It seemed like it was effortless for her to insert more than half of it into the ground. The strength she displayed made number one even more vigilant.

It seemed that the series of actions such as forcing back the two-headed dog, killing the giant, and escaping from danger at the draw bridge had not really exhausted her strength. How deep was this woman's concealment? why did such a terrifying expert appear in this trial?

Number one's heart trembled, and he strangled the last thought of trying to get the points alone.

"Make a mark."

Song qingxiao stuck an arrow into No. 1's body to suppress him. While she was answering No. 1's question, she stopped for a moment to ease the pain in her hands, which were aching because her spiritual power was about to be exhausted.

Hearing her words, number one was stunned. He saw her lower her head again and insert the remaining arrow beside another arrow. Then, she straightened her body and slowly took a step forward.

As she walked, her entire body emerged from the shadows and was bathed in the faint light.

For some reason, when song qingxiao felt the light on her body, all the pores on her body shrank. The surface of her skin was stimulated, and a layer of goosebumps stood up.

Ah ...' A faint sigh sounded in song Qing's sea of consciousness, and she turned her head instinctively.

Behind her was number one. Number six and number seven subconsciously put some distance between them. Number five was striding back, number Four's body was lying on the ground, and the fugitives were standing at the bottom of the stairs. They were so shocked by the scene of number five killing number four that they did not dare to act rashly.

There was no one else in the square. From the expressions on number one and the others' faces, they probably didn't hear anything.

"What's wrong?"

what's wrong? " number six asked as she saw song Qing turn around.

This was a trial scene, and any slight movement could lead to fatal consequences.

Song qingxiao didn't say anything. Number five strode back and looked at number six for a while. When he saw that number six's hair was standing on end, he looked away and turned to song qingxiao," what did you find? "

As he spoke, his tall figure began to shrink rapidly. The black hair on his body began to shrink, turning into spiritual power and surging back into his body. His overly long hands and feet also shrank back, and not long after, he had shrunk back to number Five's previous short and thin body.

"Something's not right here." As song qingxiao spoke, she looked around the square. Finally, she looked up at the high stairs. She squinted her eyes and looked at the source of the light.

Perhaps it was because she had been in close contact with an existence like Chu ke in the previous trial of revenge, so she was particularly sensitive to this kind of Yin Qi. She kept feeling that this place was filled with an aura of death.

As she spoke, she lowered her head and touched the ground with the tips of her toes.

When she was inserting the arrow earlier, she had noticed the strangeness of the ground. The ground had been carved into a strange crisscrossing pattern. She could not see any pattern, nor did it look like a mysterious totem. Under the weak light, it was a gray-white color.

"Don't you think this place looks like an altar?"

As song qingxiao spoke, she tilted her head to look at the tall steps. They couldn't see what was going on up there from below, only that there was a light source up there.

As soon as she finished speaking, not only number five frowned, but the others also looked troubled.

It was just as song qingxiao had said. The top of the steps in the middle of the square looked like an altar, and the platform below was for people from all directions to worship.

It was not a coincidence that the altar had appeared here. Their mission was to escape from the terror Battalion. After entering the mission, they had mixed in with a group of escapees, so they probably had to follow them.

He wasn't sure what was on the altar, but judging from their attempt to climb the stairs, the way out of the terror Battalion was probably on the altar.

In this case, it meant that the real danger was up there!

But just in case, song Qing looked down on number six, ""Number six, go to the other side and see if there's another way out!"

Chapter 409: Disloyal (1)

1

The moment number six was called out by song Qing, he was stunned for a moment before he smiled.

"Alright," he said. He replied and clutched his chest.

"Number seven, come with me."

Number seven, who had his eyes closed, didn't say anything. He only nodded to show his attitude.

Number six pulled her to the other side of the square. As soon as he turned around, his smile disappeared and his expression became gloomy.

After crossing the suspension bridge, the group walked all the way to the square without any obstacles.

This road was related to the trial and was a way to escape. They had not encountered any danger up until now, so if there was something abnormal, it must be a demon.

The tall altar cast a huge shadow on the other side of the square. Song qingxiao had said that there was something strange about the square, and that danger might be hidden in it.

If she really wanted to see if there was an exit at the other end of the square, she could just randomly choose a person who was on the run and walk around.

It was fine if they could walk out, but if they couldn't, it meant that there was something strange on the other side.

These escapees were just ordinary people, weak and useless. Their death would not affect the trial-takers' mission.

But now, number three was using this attitude to make him look, not to discuss with him, but to give orders. It was clear that he was deliberately using him as bait to force him to die.

But even if number six knew this, he couldn't turn hostile.

Number one and number five were obviously on song qingxiao's side. Number three's strength was beyond doubt. Whether it was the huge Silver Wolf Phantom or her superb ice-type magic, they all had a huge impact on number six's heart. He couldn't even think about fighting against song qingxiao.

Number five had killed number four cleanly and was not an easy opponent.

Number one's skill was unpredictable and hard to guard against.

Even though number seven was on his side and his skills were not bad, the two of them were still too weak. He had also been tricked by number one and was seriously injured. Under such circumstances, no matter how angry number six was, he could only swallow his anger.

He and number seven walked further and further away, bypassing the square and quickly disappearing into the shadows of the altar's stairs.

Number five then retracted his gaze from his back and said in a low voice,

"These two can't be left alive!" Number one nodded in agreement.

When No. 6 was caught in the pincer attack of the giant and the two-headed dog, it was song qingxiao who came forward, and everyone worked together to save him.

However, this person was too scheming. When number five and song qingxiao attacked the two-headed dog together, he showed his strength for the first time. The flute sound not only confused the two-headed dog, but also number five and the others.

It was not that he could not control the sound of his flute, which could be seen when he was dealing with the giant.

The reason why he controlled the entire scene at that time was most likely because he had malicious intentions. He wanted to take the opportunity to trick the others and delude himself into obtaining the points.

Not only DID number five see this clearly, but number one had probably also seen it long ago, so he had tricked him again and crippled number six's strength.

Song qingxiao naturally understood number six's plan, but she didn't have to be afraid of number six. She didn't answer number Five's question, but looked up at the altar with a frown.

"I keep feeling that there's an aura of death here."

“Death Qi?”

Number five was stunned for a moment, but he did not mention number six again. Instead, he followed song qingxiao’s line of sight and looked at the altar with a serious expression.

“Yes.” Song qingxiao nodded, don’t go up for now. Rest for a while and see if there are any unusual movements.

There was not much spiritual energy left in her body, and this was not the time to be stubborn.

None of them knew how far they had to go before they reached the exit. Her eyes fell on the stairs and she thought of the faint sound she had heard in her sea of consciousness. It sounded like a cry of death.

Number one’s eyes flashed. Song qingxiao continued,

“If I’m not wrong, it’s probably the same behind the altar. The real change might be after stepping on the stairs.”

As soon as she finished speaking, number six and number seven appeared on the other side of the altar’s stairs.

Their safe appearance proved that there should be no danger behind the altar, but there was also no way out.

A trace of shock flashed through number one’s eyes, and he couldn’t help but ask,”

“How did you know?”

Song qingxiao slowly shifted her gaze to the group of uneasy fugitives, you’ll have to ask them about this.

As she spoke, she walked in the direction of the fugitives.

When he passed by number Four's body, Song Qing stopped and looked down. Number four had just died not long ago. In this short period of time, his internal organs were randomly thrown about a meter away from him by number five. The blood had dried up and the color was slightly lighter.

Song Qingxiao did not know if it was her imagination, but she felt that the heart seemed to be smaller than when No. 5 had just taken it out, as if it had been dried for a while.

He was lying on the ground with his face turned to the side. Under the dim light, his face was frighteningly pale. His eyes were half-open, and his eyeballs were gray-white, having lost their luster.

There was a huge hole in number Four's back. Through the bloody wound, one could vaguely see the white bones and torn internal organs.

There was no trace of blood under his body. It was as if all the blood in his body had been drained away by number Five's action.

She frowned, but still took a step forward. Her hesitation only lasted for a moment. Number five and number one didn't notice it and followed behind her.

"There's no exit behind us. It's the same as here.

No. 6 and No. 7 also rushed over to Song Qingxiao. In fact, if you weren't here, I'm afraid we wouldn't have been able to figure out the direction.

After he said this, number one couldn't help but think of Song Qingxiao's actions when she asked him for the arrow.

When she said that she wanted to 'make a mark', she had probably already guessed this and left an escape route.

‘■I guess the exit should be above the altar.” Song qingxiao said,” but we can wait for a while.

Number one and number five already knew her plan, so they didn’t have any objections. On the other hand, number six couldn’t wait to do so.

Ever since he was injured, he had not had the chance to rest.

Since he knew that the main event was on the altar, he would take the opportunity to heal his injuries and at least have a higher chance of surviving later.

The few of them walked in the direction of the escapees. When the small group of escapees saw them coming, especially number five, their eyes revealed fear and they instinctively retreated.

The scene of number five turning into a monster and killing number four had given them too much of a shock. They had regarded number five as a dreadful monster.

They were originally standing on one side of the steps, and with this retreat, they were only half a step away from stepping on it.

Song qingxiao’s heart skipped a beat and she quickly said,

“Don’t move! Don’t go up for the time being!”

When she had asked them to leave first, they had already moved. This was enough to prove that they understood what she had said.

As soon as she said this, the people who were retreating in fear immediately stopped in their tracks..

Chapter 410: Strong strong (1)

However, as song qingxiao and the others approached, the group of escapees could not help but shiver.

“Where is this place?” After making sure that these people could understand the language of the trial-takers, number six was overjoyed and took the lead to ask.

However, what responded to him was a dead silence. Those people lowered their heads, like puppets on strings that could not speak. They just leaned against each other and tried to keep a distance from the outsiders.

Number six waited for a while, but no one spoke. He couldn’t help but get anxious and took a step forward.

His movements were too big, and the group of people were like birds startled by the mere twang of a bow. They subconsciously wanted to hide from the slightest movement.

As the number six clothes brushed against each other, the fleeing crowd began to retreat again. Song qingxiao quickly said,

“Don’t move!”

As soon as she finished speaking, number six frowned and stopped in his tracks. The group of panicked refugees stopped in their tracks again. “Eh?” No. 1 said, “do they understand what we are saying or not?” “I don’t care if he understands or not, capture him and ask him. If he doesn’t speak, kill him! I don’t believe I can’t get anything out of him.”

Number six said coldly, but the group of people still stood with their heads lowered. They didn’t have any unnecessary reaction to his words, which made number six’s expression even gloomier.

“Where is this place?” He asked again, gripping his flute tightly as he spoke, his killing intent exposed.

However, what number six received was still silence. Number one’s eyes were filled with ridicule. He couldn’t hold back the anger in his heart and glanced in number Seven’s direction.

Number Seven's eyes were still closed, but it was as if he had long established a tacit understanding with number six. Even if number six didn't say a word, number seven was like a worm in his heart.

The ends of her hair moved, and the braids came to life, turning into the head of a snake that bared its fangs and brandished its claws. It suddenly fell off her head and climbed down number Seven's body to the ground, quickly crawling in the direction of the escapees.

The snake was as fast as lightning. In the blink of an eye, it appeared at the feet of one of the escapees and wrapped around his ankle. With a hiss, it opened its mouth and bit him.

It wasn't just the escapees who didn't react in time, even number one and the others were shocked.

The snake was as thin as a chopstick, but it was extremely poisonous. Once the escapee was bitten, his face turned black and he fell to the ground with a 'bang'. His body withered at a speed visible to the naked eye, shrinking again and again. His body convulsed and curled up, and finally, he seemed to turn into a piece of dead wood, without any breath.

All of this happened in the blink of an eye. Number Seven's ability was so terrifying.

Even if the other party was an ordinary person, to be able to easily take a person's life in the blink of an eye, this means could not be underestimated. Number six was now half a cripple, but number Seven's special ability was difficult to deal with, and he seemed to listen to number six's words.

Song Qing was on high alert. His eyes fell on the dead body of the fugitive. His legs were curled, his arms were crossed, his face was wrinkled, and his eyes were like two dried grapes. The thin snake that bit him was wrapped around his ankle. After he succeeded, it turned into nothing and disappeared into thin air.

At the same time, song qingxiao clearly saw that the long braid on number Seven's hair had grown back.

This proved that the snake had either been summoned back by her, or that as long as her spiritual energy was not exhausted, she had the ability to infinitely summon poisonous snakes for her use.

Song qingxiao subconsciously touched the silver Wolf mark on her wrist. After defeating the two-headed dog and showing off its divine power, the silver Wolf seemed to have fallen into a deep sleep, probably because her spiritual power was about to be exhausted. No matter how she called out to it with her consciousness, there was no response.

From number Seven's snake venom, she couldn't help but think of the silver Wolf's venomous fangs.

That day, the silver Wolf had bitten Luo Wu, causing him to almost die from the poison. Even the antidote that he had exchanged from the trial space was not very useful.

The silver Wolf's venomous fangs had evolved from absorbing the fangs of the wyrm dragon that had almost turned into a Dragon that day. It was unknown whether the venomous fangs of the silver Wolf or the snake venom of number seven were better.

She had the flood dragon's blood in her body, and it was also fused with the evolution potion. He didn't know how effective number Seven's venom would be on her.

As song Qingxin was thinking, the group of escapees lowered their heads even more after someone died. They squeezed into each other and wanted to hide.

Looking at the situation, they were already extremely afraid and would not speak.

"Don't move!"

She suppressed the thoughts in her heart, raised her hand that was rubbing the silver Wolf mark, and made a gesture.

"Don't go up the stairs for now, alright?"

Perhaps it was because she had previously entangled the two-headed dog so that these people could pass through first and did not hide her purpose and told them directly, the group of restless escapees stopped again when she spoke.

“Why are you being so polite to them?”

Number seven had killed someone, which had a deterrent effect, but no one spoke.

Number six couldn't keep his cool anymore since he didn't achieve his goal.

“It's useless to kill!”

Song qingxiao frowned and rebuked. Number six was not convinced, but his lips moved but he did not argue.

He didn't really think that killing was useless, but he was afraid of song Qing's strength.

Although number one and number five didn't say anything, it was obvious that they were apprehensive of number Seven's ability. They were much more restrained than before.

However, song qingxiao did not seem to care. When she spoke to him, her attitude was the same as before.

Either she was arrogant, or she didn't care about number Seven's strength. Number six felt that it was the latter. Her strength was hard to estimate. For some reason, number six felt that she might still be hiding her strength and had not revealed it all.

In addition, number one and number five were obviously on her side. Unless it was absolutely necessary, number six really didn't want to fight her.

Song Qing stopped number six and looked around. Number six and the others didn't dare to look directly into her eyes, and the fugitives didn't dare to raise their heads from beginning to end.

“Let's rest for a while.”

After she finished speaking, she sat down cross-legged. Number one and number five exchanged a look and chose a place not far from song qingxiao at the same time. They also sat down like her.

Number six was helpless, but he really did need to recuperate at this time, so he suppressed his unhappiness and sat down with number seven.

The group of escapees were all thin and scrawny. They were wearing dirty black robes, and their hair was hanging down. The group of people squeezed together like a group of quails waiting to be slaughtered.

At first, song qingxiao was worried that they would take the opportunity to escape and touch something, which would cause a change. After closing her eyes, she even split a trace of her divine sense to pay attention. However, after she found that they did not move after she told them not to move. They did not walk up the steps or sit on the ground, so she was relieved.

She didn't notice that after she closed her eyes, one of the escapees timidly raised his head. His wax-like eyes rolled and fell on her. His lips moved stiffly as if he wanted to say something, but no sound came out. In the end, he lowered his head again, just like before.

Number six was already making the best use of his time to recuperate, while number seven sat beside him like a protector.

Song qingxiao did not dare to waste any more time. She only left a trace of her consciousness in case of sneak attacks and concentrated on practicing the God destroying technique.

The remaining spirit energy slowly flowed through her veins. As the deity vanquishing technique was activated, a large amount of spirit energy was drawn into her body.

To song qingxiao's surprise, although the death Qi here was strong, the spiritual power was also very strong. After about two or three hours, her nearly exhausted spiritual power had been restored by 50 to 60 percent..