

Watch Out 411

Chapter 411: joining hands _1

After half of his spirit energy was restored, the soreness in his arms from the overexertion disappeared.

When she opened her eyes, a layer of ice had already formed on her body, wrapping her like an ice cocoon. The ground beside her was frozen as well. Number one and number five sat beside her, seemingly in a meditative state.

Song Qing moved her hands. The ice cocoon on her body cracked and fell to the ground, forming a thick layer of ice. As she stood up, a cold mist spread to the surroundings.

The others who were taking their seats also opened their eyes when they heard

song Qing's movement.

Number six stood up with the help of number seven.

Although he still did not look good, he looked much better than before. He looked down at the ground that was still emitting cold air and rubbed his arms subconsciously.

He didn't know what kind of secret technique song qingxiao was cultivating, but even in a meditative state, her body was covered in frost and could affect him from a few meters away.

At this moment, her expression was cold and her eyes were deep. Compared to before, it was even more difficult to tell her background.

After she woke up, she looked into the distance and did not say anything for a long time. Number one waited for a long time, and seeing that she did not speak, he could not hold it in and asked first,"

“What did you find?”

Song qingxiao turned around. Her skin was snow-white, and her eyelashes and eyebrows were still frosty.

Perhaps the secret technique she cultivated was related to the ice element, the surrounding temperature had dropped because of the frost that had formed on her body. Number one felt a chill in his face when she looked at him. He shivered and subconsciously turned his head away, not daring to meet her eyes.

“Look at the corpse over there.”

Song qingxiao didn’t mind him turning his head. She raised her hand and pointed.

In the dim light, there seemed to be a white mist around her fingertips. Number one was stunned for a moment. Then, he heard her words and was stunned. She was pointing at the escapee who had died in number Seven’s hands.

The fugitive had been poisoned by the snake, and his head and tail were curled up. His death was already miserable. In the past two to three hours, the corpse had shriveled up. The black robe he had been wearing was like a cover that did not fit him. Most of it had slipped off, revealing the corpse that was curled up inside.

The nutrients in the corpse seemed to have been sucked dry, leaving only a layer of skin and bones. It didn’t look like it had just died.

When everyone saw this, their expressions changed. Number one was about to say something, but from the corner of his eye, he saw that number five had already slipped away.

His body was like an agile monkey, and after a few leaps, he appeared beside corpse number four.

“It’s shriveled.” Number Five’s voice was a little dry when he spoke.

No. 1 and No. 6 were shocked and quickly followed him. No. 4's body was similar to the fugitive's, but even more shocking.

Number four had a strong body, at least 1.85 meters tall, and was covered in muscles.

But now his body had shriveled to at most 1.3 or 1.4 meters, and the clothes he was wearing had collapsed due to the serious shrinking of his body.

The exposed arms and legs were dark brown in color, like withered branches.

The wound on his back had already dried up, like a wormhole left behind by an old, withered tree.

The bloodstains on the ground had disappeared completely. Number five turned around, the internal organs are gone.

After he killed number four, the organs that he had casually thrown on the ground had disappeared. The marks that he had left on the ground were gone, and there were only crisscrossing gray-white marks.

Song qingxiao was certain that no one had entered the square since they had appeared.

If the mutation of No. 4 and the fugitive's body was not man-made, it was very likely that the square and the altar were the cause.

This square might be 'cannibalistic', which was why this place was clean, quiet, and without a single person, but was filled with the aura of death.

Song qingxiao looked around. Number six and the others looked serious. After discovering the strangeness of the square, no one was willing to stay here any longer.

“This place is too strange.” Number six’s Adam’s apple moved, what do we do now?”

Everyone’s eyes fell on song qingxiao, and she seemed to be the leader.

“Let’s go up first,”

As she spoke, she touched the dagger at her waist.

At this point, there was no other way. It was impossible to retreat, and it was also impossible to stop. Even though he knew that there was something strange about the altar, he could only brace himself and charge forward.

Song Qing looked down on the few of them, and his eyes flashed with a glimmer of light,

“I’ll go first with number one and number seven. Number five and number six will be the last!”

Number six was stunned by her arrangement. He had been holding back his anger when she asked him to patrol the other side of the square. Now, he could no longer hold it in,”

“We’U take the lead and cover the rear,”

He pointed at the group of cowering escapees and put on a fake smile.

“Then what are they doing?”

Even a fool would know that there was danger on the altar, but no one knew what the danger was. At this time, it was best to use a few ordinary people as bait to explore the way.

These people did not have much combat value and could only play the role of cannon fodder. At this time, the lives of the cultivators were far more precious than the ordinary people in the trial space.

Even now, Song Qingxiao was still trying to be soft-hearted, which made Number Six wonder how someone like her could survive until now.

"They're just ordinary people, they won't be of much use." Song Qing squinted his eyes and the corners of his mouth seemed to curl up. Then, he rejected Number Six's words.

Song Qingxiao knew what Number Six was thinking, but she had her own reasons for saying that!

The trial had just begun, and everyone had to figure out the situation. No one knew the situation of the Terror Battalion better than these escapees.

However, it was not easy to pry open their mouths. On the way, these people did not say a word. When there was a trampling scene in the tunnel, the people who were stepped on would rather die than speak. This was enough to prove that this strong fear had been engraved into their bones. It would take some effort to get information from them.

They are indeed useless trash. But this is the time to use them.

Number Six didn't think much of it and argued with her, "besides, this group of people wouldn't appear for no reason in the trial. They're just a tool for us to explore the way. Number Three, aren't you being a little too kind?" Those who had entered the divine space and participated in the bloody trials were all like the chosen ones. They were already existences that had transcended ordinary people.

Ordinary people were like ants in the eyes of the cultivators. Even if Song Qingxiao had other plans, hearing Number Six's words reminded her of Qian Shan, who she had met on the autumn Festival road.

That kind of matter-of-fact attitude, that he treated human life as nothing, and his high and mighty attitude made Song Qing frown.

Number six, as long as everyone is alive, they all have their own reasons to live. No one is born to die. After she said this, she saw that number six still wanted to refute her, but she didn't want to say anything more to him.

Since their paths were different, they could not make plans for each other. The two of them had only met in this trial, and it was hard to say if they could survive this trial. Not to mention, it was also hard to say if they would meet again after the trial.

Everyone had different views, and no one could convince the other.

"Alright, if you don't want to cooperate, you can do as you please. I won't stop you." After Song Qingxiao finished his words, number six's eyes showed some displeasure, but he suppressed his anger and did not speak again.

The atmosphere was tense. Among the escapees who had their heads lowered, after hearing Song Qingxiao's words, one of them trembled. After a while, he slowly raised his head.

"This..."

When the hoarse and dry voice came out, it attracted the attention of the others.

Song Qingxiao's eyes turned dark. Her 'argument' with number six seemed to have worked, and the fugitive finally spoke.

She turned her head. The fugitive was still trembling under her gaze, but perhaps because he was touched by her previous words, he held back and did not avoid her gaze.

It was a young man with sunken cheeks. Because he was thin, his eyes were very big.

Perhaps he was already used to silence, but when he spoke, his tongue was not very flexible. When he opened his mouth, the dry skin of his mouth broke, and a few drops of blood burst out.

“This is ... Death ...” The blood stained his lips red as he opened and closed his mouth. Every word he said seemed to be filled with extreme fear. That kind of fear seemed to be carved into his soul, making him tremble involuntarily.

However, perhaps Song Qingxiao’s previous display of strength had comforted him. He suppressed his fear and trembled for a while. He gritted his teeth and said,

“Die... Undead, altar.”

This was an undead altar!

The moment the man’s voice fell, the dead silence in the square seemed to be awakened by his words.. A gust of wind blew from the ground, and it was as if there were countless dead souls wailing in everyone’s ears!

Chapter 412: The undead (1)

,

‘Wuwuwu

The wailing was so intense that it made one’s hair stand on end.

The chilly wind that came from nowhere in the square ruffled people’s hair and clothes, as if there were restless dead souls lying on everyone’s shoulders.

Number one’s expression changed rapidly. He subconsciously patted his arm

and covered his ears.

"It's no use." Number six saw his actions and shook his head.

His special ability was to use his voice to confuse people, so it was obvious that this voice was a powerful mental power that directly penetrated into the consciousness of people.

It was useless to cover one's ears. As long as one's consciousness was clear, this

'ghost cry' would not be covered.

Number one covered his ears for a while and put his hands down dejectedly.

Number six was right, this voice could not be covered.

'Wuwu...'

The wailing grew louder and louder. On the originally empty square, shadows suddenly began to shuttle back and forth.

Despair and fear appeared on the faces of the escapees. The fear was far deeper than in the tunnel. It was as if the existence of the undead altar was thousands of times more terrifying than the man-eating two-headed dogs and Giants.

A gust of wind blew over, and the shriveled body of number four on the ground was blown by this cold wind, turning into dust and drifting in the square.

This sudden scene made number one nervous. He instinctively moved closer to song qingxiao.

An even stranger thing happened. After the powder of number four was blown into the air, it didn't disappear around the square. Instead, it began to turn into a shadow in the air as the cold wind blew.

Not long after, spirit number four, which was about twice the size of spirit number four, floated in the air!

Perhaps it was because he had died not long ago, but his face still had a confused expression. His huge head turned in mid-air, and his gaze fell on his chest. There was a bowl-sized black hole in his chest.

After seeing the wound on his chest, number Four's face contorted in pain. This expression was exactly the same as his reaction before he died.

A person who had already died was 'resurrected' in front of everyone in a terrifying way, repeating the scene of his death. This kind of unbelievable situation had a huge impact on the minds of number one and the others. Their expressions changed drastically in an instant, and their bodies began to tremble involuntarily.

"This ..." Number six cried out in shock, but it was as if someone had stuffed a large handful of sand into his throat. He only managed to make one sound before he could no longer make another sound.

However, even though it was only a single word, it still attracted the attention of the illusory figure in the air.

He raised his head and immediately saw song qingxiao and the others.

Number Four's face, which was a mix of green and white under the pale white light, was stunned at first. Then, when he 'saw' number five, his eyes, which were as wide as copper bells, revealed a look of resentment.

He stretched out his hand in an attempt to cover his chest, and with a ferocious expression, he charged in the direction of number five!

Number one let out a loud gasp, and his body instinctively disappeared when number Four's shadow moved.

Number Five's pupils contracted, and he subconsciously took a large step back. Number six was so frightened that he couldn't even make a sound. He could only hold on tightly to number Seven's hand and retreat!

"Hmph!" At the crucial moment, song Qing squinted his eyes and let out a cold snort.

When the crowd was frightened by 'dead soul' number four and retreated, she did the opposite. Not only did she not retreat, but she took a big step forward and stretched out her five fingers.

"You're acting mysterious!"

Although the death Qi here was thick, it affected one's psyche more. Number Four's expression was fierce, and his shadow also expanded. However, he was far from the ruthlessness of Chu ke, whom song qingxiao had met in the last trial. He was just bluffing!

The 'dead spirit' charged at her fiercely, roaring.

Just as he was about to reach her, number five, who was behind her, felt his heart leap into his throat. His mind went blank and he shouted out of instinct,

""Be careful..."

Before he could finish his warning, he saw the ferocious-looking soul pass through song qingxiao's body!

As song qingjiang clenched his fist, he released his divine sense and instantly cut the 'dead soul' into pieces!

Number six's heart trembled, and his body was drenched in sweat. Number Four's 'soul' had once again turned into dust, and he still had a tight feeling of suffocation.

"It's fake." Song qingxiao broke through this barrier and coldly reminded him.

Her voice was cold, and the words she said made number six and the others feel embarrassed.

The invisible number one reappeared, looking a little embarrassed.

the ghostly wail has the effect of affecting one's mind and forming a unique magnetic field. The dead souls that appear are just illusions! She pointed and the others looked in the direction of her finger. Number Four's body was still in the same place. After a while, it had shriveled up a lot, but it did not disappear. The attack of the 'dead souls' earlier was indeed just a false alarm.

After coming back to his senses, number six's face revealed a look of ridicule. He was the one who used his voice to confuse people, but now he was instead entranced by this square. He couldn't help but feel that he had lost face.

But after the embarrassment, number six was shocked.

Song qingxiao wasn't completely affected by the psychic energy, but she clearly saw the birth of the 'dead'. She saw the dead come back to life in front of her, but it didn't seem to affect her at all. She could still calmly analyze the situation. This person's will was too strong. He was simply inhuman.

After confirming that the 'dead souls' they saw here were not really dead, everyone heaved a sigh of relief. Number one could not help but wipe the cold sweat off the tip of his nose, this place is indeed strange.

From time to time, wailing ghosts passed through their bodies. Even though they knew it was an illusion, it still gave them goosebumps to see so many 'dead souls' around.

He still had a lingering fear, and his voice trembled as he spoke,

"What do we do now?"

"Let's go up the stairs first." This was not a place to stay for long. The magnetic field here had changed, and the death energy was getting stronger.

Although the 'dead souls' here were just illusions, it was very likely that these people had really died here and had been left with 'memories' in the square.

As the death Qi became thicker, everyone's mental energy would be affected more and more. When the time came, the longer they stayed, the more likely they would suffer.

Once one's mental energy was weakened, they might just wait for death here.

After saying this, she turned to look at the escapee. The man's eyes were empty. After she exposed the illusion of the 'dead souls' here, his face did not look any better. Instead, he trembled even more.

They were the natives of the trial and had a deep understanding of it. Could there be some secret hidden in the square?

She paused for a moment and walked over to the man.

what's an undead altar?"

Chapter 413: Altar (1)

Under the impact of the 'dead souls', that man was like a small boat in the middle of a storm. He couldn't stop shaking. Sweat ran down his thin face, turning the blood and dirt on his face into black water, dripping down his face, altar of... Dead ... Spirits ... I can't wake him up. Otherwise, if I can't get over it, I'll become ... The sacrifices will be buried on the altar, and their souls will be imprisoned here as slaves, never to be reincarnated."

When he said this, the despair in his eyes was so thick that it seemed to overflow.

When the other escapees heard his words, they lowered their heads even more, and a sense of sadness and despair spread. The 'dead souls' floating around seemed to feel this dejection and couldn't help but be affected, letting out even louder wails.

"Him?" Song Qingxiao caught the key word in his words, who's 'he'?"

When she asked this, the fugitive who spoke became even more frightened. His face twitched uncontrollably, and the blood on his cracked lips stretched into a sticky thread as he opened and closed his mouth, as if a red spider web was forming on his mouth, trying to seal it.

"Die... Spirit... Fa... MA... Master..." He said those words with great difficulty. Every time he said a word, the fierce 'undead' around him stopped crying when they heard the word 'Necromancer'!

The man managed to finish his words, and his body shivered as he lowered his head. He retreated back into the group and refused to speak again.

Song Qing looked down on him and guessed that he would not be able to get any more useful information from him.

Judging from the current situation, the square had been awakened, so they had to cross the undead altar!

Since the so-called 'Necromancer' was not behind the stairs, it must be on the altar!

Song Qing looked down on number six,"

I, number 1, and number 7 will walk in front. They will be in the middle. Number 5 and number 6 will be at the back.

She repeated her previous arrangement. This time, after number six reacted, he had no more objections.

The undead altar might only be one of the checkpoints in the passage to escape the terrorist camp. There might be other problems later on. If he wanted to get information out of these fugitives, he would have to keep them alive and make them speak willingly.

These people were under the threat of death, and ordinary threats were of little use to them. Only by looking for another way could everyone have a better chance of survival.

“I think the main event might be up there.”

Number five pouted his lips and glanced at the top of the altar.

Number one also agreed with his point of view. He reached out and wiped the sweat off his forehead,”

“Why don’t we all walk together at the front so that we can take care of each other?”

The ‘undead’ below was just an illusion created by the powerful mental strength. The real undead altar might be above the stairs.

There was also the ‘Necromancer’ mentioned by the fugitives, who had yet to show up. Just his name alone made the ‘dead souls’ show fear, and he might not be easy to deal with.

Out of the seven trial-takers, number 2 and number 4 were dead, leaving only five alive.

And among these five, everyone’s strength had been reduced to a certain extent after being exhausted by the two-headed dog and giant.

Even after a short rest and recuperation, it was impossible for them to fully recover to their peak. Now that they knew that there was a problem with the altar above them, they were afraid that they would be in danger if they separated.

No one knew how far they had to go on this escape path, but the few who had survived knew that in this mission, the chance of survival was higher if they worked together than if they fought alone.

Although the temptation of getting 14000 points alone was great, the points were good, but one had to be alive to spend them.

Number 2 and number 4, who had such an idea, had just died not long ago and were reminding the remaining people.

After number one said this, number five and number six didn't say anything. It was obvious that they had the same idea as him.

Number six was the leader of number seven, and he had no other opinions.

Song qingxiao pondered for a moment.

"Indeed, the Necromancer might be on the altar." She first agreed with number Five's words, but then she changed the topic,"

"But I have a feeling that there's something fishy about this square."

She felt that the death energy here was not normal. These 'undead' had ferocious expressions, but they did not have much killing power.

No. 4 and the escapee seemed to have been sucked dry of their nutrients. The organs and blood that had disappeared on the ground were all strange.

"Just in case, let's follow the original plan."

At this point, she was already prepared to give no further explanation.

Number Five's heart trembled. He exchanged a glance with number six and nodded, not saying anything more.

After making the decision, song qingxiao, number one, and number seven took the lead and walked toward the stairs. Along the way, countless 'undead' rushed toward them, trying to block their steps and pass through their bodies while crying.

Even though he knew that these 'dead souls' were not lethal, it was still very exciting to collide with so many 'ghosts' at such a close distance.

The clothes on number one's back were dry and wet, and the hair on his inner clothes stood up, making a rustling sound. He was tense and held the crossbow without letting go.

Among the three of them, song qingxiao's expression was calm. She passed through the 'dead souls' and smashed their spiritual bodies into pieces. Her powerful spiritual power made these 'dead souls' fear her, and they did not dare to pass through her body again.

On the other hand, number seven had her eyes closed from the beginning to the end. Her long hair had turned into a thin snake with its head raised and its tongue out, making a hissing sound.

Number one had seen her killing people with a snake and was quite afraid of her. He and number seven walked on the left and right of song qingxiao.

At this moment, he admired song qingxiao's calmness. Whether it was the strange number seven or these horrifying 'undead', it seemed that they could not make her change her expression.

The escapees lined up behind song qingxiao and the others. They carefully concealed their auras and tried not to make a sound.

When they were still a few steps away from the stairs, the sweat on number one's forehead became even more dense. The undead puppets rushed towards them in groups, shrieking and screaming, trying to force them away from the stairs.

Number one's breathing gradually became faster. Ever since he knew about the existence of the Necromancer, he had been constantly looking around, trying to find traces of the Necromancer. However, all he could see were ferocious-looking 'dead souls', which made him tremble in fear.

“Wuwu...”

“Go back... Let’s go back...”

the mage will use you to light up the street lamps of hell...

“Go back... Let’s go back...”

The shrill cries of these ‘undead’ rang out in number one’s consciousness. Even though he tried his best to cover his ears, he could not stop the sound from invading.

His willpower showed signs of gradually crumbling under such wails. Cold sweat broke out even more rapidly on number one’s body. When the cold wind blew, it was as if his entire body was cold to the bone. The cold air of death was blowing so hard that his bones seemed to be aching..

Chapter 414: The stars (1)

Number one’s soul wavered at this moment. His eyes dimmed. At this moment, song Qing’s small voice rang in his ear,”

“Number one!”

Her tone was cold, like ice and snow, and number one shivered.

“Be careful!” She reminded him coldly.

Number one came back to his senses and realized that he was two or three steps away from song qingxiao and number seven.

He realized that he had been in a daze earlier and had probably fallen into the Square's trap. He was immediately frightened and hurriedly suppressed his fear as he strode over. He said sincerely,"

"Many thanks."

Song qingxiao ignored his thanks. She walked to the stairs and looked down at them carefully.

Compared to the ground of the square, the stairs leading to the altar were quite flat. There were no protruding gray-white lines on the ground. Other than that, there was nothing unusual.

She pursed her lips, lifted her foot, and carefully took the first step up the stairs.

'Bang', the moment her feet touched the ground, a soft sound was heard.

Song qingxiao was stunned for a moment. The reason why she could hear the light footsteps so clearly was because all the wind, wails, and ghostly figures had disappeared from her ears.

The entire world seemed to have suddenly quieted down, and only the sound of his own breathing and the sound of his heart could be heard.

After going up the stairs, it was as if he was in a completely different world from the square.

She didn't know if it was an illusion, but on the altar at the top of the stairs, the 'lamp' that emitted a Halo suddenly flashed, and it seemed to be brighter than before.

It was as if he was helping the trial-takers to illuminate the way to the undead altar and attracting them to move forward.

After song qingxiao stepped up the stairs, she instinctively turned around and looked back. Number seven was about to lift his leg when number one, who was only two steps away, rushed over with a head full of sweat.

The undead at the bottom of the stairs unwillingly reached out and tried to grab it, but when they were about to touch the edge of the stairs, they shrank back in fear.

It was as if there was an invisible boundary here that they could not cross.

With a soft thump, number seven also stepped on the stairs. After she came up, she looked surprised and raised her eyebrows. Obviously, she also felt that something was strange.

Number one followed closely behind him. When he came over, a ferocious-looking 'undead' passed through his body.

Even though number one knew that this 'undead' was only fooling his 'eyes' after his spiritual energy was affected, he still subconsciously raised his hand to block the 'undead' when he saw it charging at him.

However, this action was stopped when he reached the top of the stairs. Number one made a 'huh' sound.

He put his hand down and exchanged a look with song qingxiao.

The sound disappeared, and the 'undead' was blocked at the bottom of the stairs. However, when number 7 and number 1 went up the stairs one after another, song Qing clearly underestimated them. The light around them instantly brightened up a little.

Their arrival was like a drop of water falling into a calm lake, causing ripples.

The light in the undead altar was brighter than before, driving away the darkness. However, this light did not give people a sense of security. Instead, it made people feel cold.

Song qingxiao's spiritual power was of the ice attribute, so she was the most sensitive to cold. This kind of cold did not come from the outside, but from the depths of the soul.

There was no movement on the altar. The 'lamp' on it was still emitting a cold white light, as if nothing had changed.

Suddenly, she seemed to have thought of something and looked up.

It was originally pitch-black above his head, so high that he couldn't see the top. But now, in the darkness, there were three stars shining in a row, emitting light!

This made the roof of the entire cave look like the night sky that had been splashed with thick paint, making the person on the stairs look extremely small.

Moreover, there was something wrong with the Starlight. Song qingxiao looked up, and her eyes seemed to be sucked in by the Starlight. Her divine sense leaked out wildly. It was only for a moment, but it made her break out in cold sweat. She hurriedly cut off the divine sense and forced her head down.

Under the Starlight, the undead at the bottom of the stairs seemed to be more solid than before, and their expressions were more sinister.

The Starlight had appeared right after the three trial-takers had stepped onto the stairs, so it should be related to them.

Her heart was beating faster and faster. At this moment, song qingxiao began to feel the spiritual power in her body leaking out.

This discovery made song Qingxin's heart sink. The Enlightenment chapter of the 'God destroying technique' was originally to draw the spiritual power of heaven and earth for her own use. After her enlightenment realm stabilized, with the support of the 'God destroying technique', it was impossible for such a situation of spiritual power leakage to occur.

This place was strange and bizarre. Not only did the spiritual Qi not enter her body, but it also absorbed the spiritual energy in her body.

Immediately, Song Qing locked his meridians and slowed down the speed of the leakage of spiritual power. However, it did not stop.

“What’s going on?”

Number one couldn’t help but ask. Song Qingxiao didn’t say anything. In fact, she was also full of doubts.

Without a word, she took a few more steps up the stairs. With every step, there was a ‘da da’ sound, and the Starlight above her became brighter.

As the Starlight grew brighter, the ‘undead’ below seemed to be filled with energy, as if it was covered in a layer of light. It became clearer, making number one tremble in fear.

At the bottom of the stairs, the fugitives were already preparing to step onto the ‘undead stairs’. As the first fugitive stepped onto the stairs, another star slowly rose in the darkness above them.

Then, the fifth, the sixth... By the time the group of escapees, number 5, and number 6 had all arrived, the sky was already filled with stars.

When the intertwining Starlight shone on the human body, the gloomy and cold feeling became even more obvious.

The surroundings were as bright as day. Under the Starlight, ghostly figures filled the square as they shuttled around the undead stairs, letting out bone-chilling wails.

The scene under the starry sky should have been as beautiful as a painting, but at this moment, it was as terrifying as hell on earth.

More and more stars appeared, and song qingxiao felt the speed at which her spiritual power was flowing out of her body was faster than before.

No matter how much she tried to stop it, it was of little use. If they were to slow down their speed, everyone's spiritual energy would be sucked dry by the Starlight before they reached the top of the altar!

Song qingxiao and the other two had already reached the upper middle part of the stairs. There were still about a hundred steps to go.

The higher they went, the slower the speed of the people in the middle became. It was as if their essence, Qi, and spirit had been absorbed by this strange star. The steps of the fugitives seemed to be somewhat tired.

After another 20 to 30 steps, song Qing's speed did not change, but the fugitives' speed obviously slowed down.

As the participants were split into two groups, number five and number six kept a distance from song qingxiao and the others in order to guard the group in the middle..

Chapter 415: The great array (1)

"What do we do?"

Number one's voice was obviously panting. He had obviously noticed that with the appearance of the star, a large amount of spiritual energy had been lost in his body. He asked anxiously.

Number seven, who was standing beside song Qing, didn't say anything, but his movements seemed to be slower than before.

“This has something to do with the Starlight above our heads.” Song qingxiao replied in a deep voice. The only way to get out of this predicament was to get rid of these strange stars. However, no one had the strength to forcefully disperse these stars!

the appearance of the Starlight might be the work of the Necromancer. I have to find a way to lock the veins, get to the altar as soon as possible, and find the Necromancer. Only then can I solve the problem.

Before number one could even nod, number Five’s slightly panicked voice came from below the steps,”

“Number three, look!”

In this trial, other than song qingxiao, number five was also considered a character. Even when facing the two-headed dog and the giant, he did not make such a panic-stricken cry.

Song qingxiao’s eyelids twitched, and she quickly turned her head to look. The people on the stairs had formed a long line, and number five was at the end of the line.

He turned sideways and pointed at the square below, letting out a panicked cry! Song qingxiao was already at the top of the stairs of the undead, about two hundred meters above the ground. She could see everything in the square from above!

The square was shrouded in a black mist, and the end of it could not be seen, like a vast night sky.

Under the Starlight, the undead shuttling back and forth in the square turned into fluorescent light spots. Looking at them, they were like rapidly moving stars, reflecting the light in the sky!

The people standing in the middle of the undead stairs seemed to be in a world of nothingness.

Above his head and below him were the night sky and the stars. Their lights reflected each other and formed an inescapable net, capturing all the people who barged in!

When number one heard number Five's cry, he also turned around and saw this extremely fantasizing yet terrifying scene. For a moment, he couldn't tell whether the sky was above him or the ground was the sky!

His mind was in a daze, and his feet seemed to not be able to step on the ground. He almost felt dizzy and fell down!

At the critical moment, song qingxiao reached out and grabbed the collar of his back.

Number one's body swayed, but he came to his senses in time. This calmness made him break out in cold sweat again, what is this place? it's so strange! This star was extremely dangerous. Song Qing had underestimated it. He also felt dazzled and his soul consciousness was unstable. His realm was not as deep as song Qing's, so he hadn't stepped into the real door of cultivation yet. His soul consciousness had almost been sucked into that star.

Number one didn't dare to look anymore. He quickly turned around and took a few deep breaths to adjust his internal breath.

Before song qingxiao could say anything, something strange happened again! As the 'Starlight' in the world converged, the 'star' above his head and on the ground began to change.

The figures of the 'undead' grew brighter and brighter, like 'lamps' that were lit up, floating in the air.

Under the illumination of the light, something seemed to be waking up underground, and a buzzing sound could be heard.

The shaking became more and more intense, even affecting the undead stairs. Song qingxiao and the others could feel the ground shaking.

"Hu..." At this moment, an extremely strange tone was heard. From number one and number Seven's reactions, it should not have been heard by song Qing alone.

The source of the sound was unknown, but it seemed to be echoing in every corner of the undead altar. It sounded like a sigh, but it also sounded like someone exhaling a long breath.

Before the voice died down, a strange and vague sound of ‘murmuring’ was heard, carrying a unique charm.

‘Ka ka ka ka ka’, the ground seemed to be affected by this strange sound, shaking even more violently, the deathly aura in the square also became stronger.

“Get up!”

Just as song qingxiao was feeling uneasy, the strange tone stopped and turned into a gloomy, hoarse voice as he chanted an incantation!

“My servants...”

The sound was distant and long, with a mysterious aura.

Along with the incantation, the ground, which was already shaking violently, suddenly cracked.

That sound was like the sound of a chicken breaking out of its shell. Number five, who was at the bottom, suddenly screamed,”

“Number three!”

He seemed to be extremely surprised and could not help but call out.

However, he didn’t need to remind her, because song qingxiao noticed that the square below the stairs was illuminated by a large number of ‘undead’.

The protruding grayish-white marks on the flat ground began to move. Looking down from above, they looked like rolling grayish-white waves that could topple mountains and overturn seas.

The movement on the ground caused the bodies of number four and the escapee on the ground to start 'squirming' as if they were alive, and they were slowly pushed forward by the wave.

No, it wasn't as if they had 'come to life', and it wasn't because of the ground that the two corpses were moving.

Instead, No. 4 and the fugitive seemed to have really come to life. At this time, their hands were on the ground, trying to prop up their upper bodies.

However, the current situation was different from before. It was not an illusion, but they had really gotten up.

The stellar array has been activated, and the land of the dead has been illuminated..."

Song qingxiao's heart was beating wildly, making a heavy thud in her chest.

Beneath the ground, the dried up bodies of No. 4 and the fugitive had already stood up shakily. With stiff steps, they moved towards the direction of the stairs.

the warrior from hell...

As the mysterious incantation was chanted, the White marks engraved on the Square's ground began to stand up.

One by one, the skulls crawled out of the ground and slowly stood up.

Under the stars, tens of thousands of skeletons were resurrected, and the previously empty square was instantly filled with these terrifying skeletons.

“Is there something wrong with my mental state again?”

Number one swallowed his saliva and asked subconsciously. His body was still shaking.

At this time, no one could answer him. The sound of the incantation did not stop, and a large number of skeletons were still scrambling to climb up from the ground.

With the advancement of modern medicine, skeleton specimens were not rare. It would not be surprising if there were one or two, but with so many skeletons appearing and moving, it still made people shudder.

Let's follow the light of the undead and have a good meal!”

This sentence was like a signal. As soon as he finished speaking, the skeletons that had just come from hell began to move their stiff bodies and move in the direction of the stairs!

Under the illumination of the 'stars', skeletons from all directions started to step onto the undead stairs.

Number five and the others' expressions were twisted. They seemed to want to escape, but their bodies were frozen by fear and could not move for a moment.

Perhaps it was because she was extremely shocked, but Song Qingxiao began to calm down.

She had experienced the resurrection of the doctor and the revenge of the zombies in the trial. Psychologically, she was much more accepting of these summoned skeletons than Number One and the others.

Let's go up and find the Necromancer first. Number five and Number six, hold them off for now and don't let them come up!

There were too many of them, like an undying Army. If they all rushed up the stairs, there would be necromancers in front and an Army of skeletons behind them. They could only wait for death.

The only way to survive was to block one side while song qingxiao and the others destroyed the Necromancer.

When she said this, she secretly sent out her divine sense, waking up the people who were almost scared out of their wits.

Number six woke up and was about to run away when she heard song qingxiao's words. She couldn't help but scream,"

"Hold on? Who can withstand this!"

Below the stairs was an Army of skeletons. They formed into groups and almost flooded the square! Under the illumination of the undead and the Starlight, the eye sockets of these skeletons seemed to be burning with will-o'-the-wisps, sending chills down one's spine.. In the face of such undead creatures, number six couldn't muster up any fighting spirit and only wanted to retreat!

Chapter 416: withstand _1

The undead Army was so dense that it seemed like there was no end to it.

No. 4 was the first to get up. The body of the fugitive was almost at the stairs.

After the Necromancer's incantation fell, the clear boundary between the stairs and the square should have been broken.

At this time, facing these 'ta ta ta' footsteps, everyone on the stairs felt a heavy pressure.

Number 5 and number 6 already had thoughts of retreating. It would be fine if they just fought with existences like the two-headed dog and giant.

But now, they were facing thousands of undead creatures, which was a doomed outcome.

“If you don’t want to die, you have to hold on even if you can’t!” I’ll kill whoever dares to escape! song qingxiao scolded sternly.

Her words were like golden Spears, sonorous and powerful, with hidden killing intent. It made number six and the others, who were terrified just now, keep quiet out of fear. They knew that she was not joking.

After number six wailed, he also knew the severity of the situation.

This situation seemed familiar, similar to the two-headed dog and giant that had chased him from the other side of the suspension bridge.

One was chasing, while the other was waiting for an opportunity to snipe.

At that time, number six had been caught in a pincer attack by the two-headed dog and the giant. Fortunately, song qingxiao and the others had stepped forward and defeated the two-headed dog and the giant separately, thus breaking the difficult situation.

However, knowing was one thing, and facing the attack of the skeleton army was another.

Number six cursed again and again, venting his fear with loud curses.

Number Five’s facial muscles twitched, as if he had made up his mind. After taking a deep breath, his body began to expand, growing to a height of two to three meters, turning into a giant King Kong. He pounded his chest with his arms, stomped the steps twice, and let out an earth-shaking roar,”

“Roar!”

The roar spread out and even temporarily suppressed the footsteps of the skeleton army!

The battle intent that spread out from number Five's body shocked number six. This time, his body was even larger than when he killed number four, proving that he had still been hiding his strength at that time and had only revealed it all at this time.

Number six gritted his teeth and clenched his flute tightly, shouting,"

"Number three, number three! You guys have to hurry up, hurry up!"

His voice was a little shrill because of extreme fear, mixed with the sound of his footsteps.

"We might not be able to hold on for long!"

He sounded like he was about to cry. if we can't take it down after a long time, I don't care if you make a move or not. I'm going to escape!

He didn't need to say anything. Under such circumstances, song qingxiao didn't dare to delay any longer.

She turned around and strode up the stairs. Number one looked at number five and number six pitifully, then at the undead Army that was swarming up the stairs. He shivered and followed her.

The three people at the front were still about fifty or sixty steps away from the top of the altar, but the higher they went, the closer they were to the stars above their heads. They all felt that their veins were like water pipes with holes leaking, and the spiritual energy in their bodies began to leak out.

Song qingxiao was still fine and could barely hold on, but number one and number seven quickly turned pale and panted.

"I can't, I can't."

Number one's body was like a flood, and large amounts of sweat flowed out, soaking his clothes.

He had already used up a lot of his spiritual power when he was restraining the giant. At this time, his whole body was like a leather ball that was constantly leaking air. Every time he lifted his leg, he felt that the leg weighed more than a thousand pounds.

“Can’t?”

Song Qing’s small head was already covered in sweat, but he still walked forward, if you can’t do it, I’ll kick you down!

Her tone was calm, and she didn’t seem to be joking with him. Number one shivered. He wanted to curse, but he had to consider her strength. In the end, he could only turn his grief into strength and force himself to move forward.

On the other side, number seven was also a little slower. She hesitated for a moment, and a dark green shadow suddenly appeared on her cheek.

The shadow turned into scales and covered her face. Her legs turned into a thick, dark green snake tail and her upper body bent down!

After number Seven’s transformation, her appearance was extremely terrifying. Scales covered her cheeks and arms, and her long braids turned into thin snakes that flicked their tongues.

She reached out her hands and swept her tail. She jumped four or five steps forward and closed the distance between her and song qingxiao.

That thick long tail almost swept past number one, who was staggering. He was so shocked that he broke out in cold sweat. He looked up at number seven, who had already mutated, and a hint of gloominess flashed through his eyes.

In this way, the true strength of the three trial-takers was revealed.

Song qingxiao was the strongest. She was at the front, only ten steps away from the top of the altar. Number seven was next, and he could transform into a snake. Number one was at the back, more than twenty steps away from the altar.

The gravitational force of the stars was getting stronger and stronger. In just a few steps, song qingxiao had lost nearly 10% of the 50 to 60% of her spiritual power that she had cultivated.

Song qingxiao gritted her teeth and took another step up the stairs. She was nine steps away from the altar.

The sound of the skeleton Army's footsteps below was gradually drowned out by her violent heartbeat. When she took another step, she could feel the shock of the surrounding spiritual energy when she landed.

She heaved a long sigh and continued to climb. There were still seven more steps to go, and the edge of the altar at the top could already be seen.

Song qingxiao raised her head, her eyes as firm as a rock. She took out the dagger from behind her waist and took another step forward. At this time, most of the altar's appearance came into her view.

The altar was round, about 40 to 50 square meters, but to her surprise, there was no one on the altar. She did not see the shadow of the Necromancer!

How was this possible?

Song qingxiao was shocked. The escapees had said that there was a Necromancer on the undead altar.

Even if the words of the escapees were vague and might not be credible, everyone had clearly heard the sound of an incantation just now, which woke up the skeleton on the ground.

To be able to do this, he must be the Necromancer that the fugitives had mentioned. However, the square was filled with undead, and there was no one on the altar. Where was the Necromancer hiding?

The Army of skeletons below surrounded her, and the stars above her absorbed everyone's spiritual energy. She was the first to reach the altar, hoping to kill the Necromancer first and break out of this predicament.

However, if the Necromancer was not on the altar, wouldn't everyone just have to wait for death?

In an instant, song qingxiao broke out in a cold sweat, wetting the dagger in her hand!

She turned her head and looked back. Number 7 and number 1 were still chasing after her desperately, and the fugitives were also staggering up.

At the bottom of the stairs, the dead body of number four had already stepped onto the stairs, chasing after the fresh blood and flesh, trying to drag everyone into hell.

At this point, there was no way to escape. He could only brace himself and move forward.

In one breath, she climbed several steps and finally stood on the stairs leading to the edge of the altar.

She finally saw the other half of the altar that was previously hidden. What made her feel extremely disappointed was that there was really no Necromancer on the altar.

The circular altar's floor was smooth and clean.. The most eye-catching thing was the huge black Star totem that appeared in the middle of the altar!

Chapter 417* Summoning 1

Countless tiny Starlight surrounded the huge star in the middle, forming a unique totem. &

Song qingxiao's heart sank when she saw that there was no Necromancer on the altar.

What about the death mages? Song qingxiao's eyes were bloodshot as she patrolled the altar. At the same time, she released her psyche to search for any hidden auras.

The top of the altar was closer to the stars above, as if he could touch the Starlight by raising his hand. His spiritual power was in chaos, and the spiritual awareness he released was sucked in by the stars.

The altar was empty. The divine consciousness that was released sensed the thick death energy, but did not sense the existence of the Necromancer.

Could it be that there was no Necromancer here, and she had been deceived by the fugitives?

Song qingxiao instinctively turned around and looked back. On the stairs, the escapees were lined up with their heads lowered, struggling to climb up. ' Number one was sweating profusely and his expression was twisted. When he saw her standing at the top of the stairs without moving, his eyes revealed shock and he seemed to be shouting at the top of his lungs.

In the middle of the stairs, number Four's withered body was swaying. He was only a few dozen steps away from catching up to number five and the others who were at the end of the line.

Behind No. 4 was the undead Army that was surging toward them like a tidal wave. The ground was still shaking, and the cracking sounds were not deafening. More skeletons were crawling out of the ground.

Although number five and number six did not escape due to what she said earlier, they subconsciously retreated up the stairs when the undead creatures approached them.

However, if they could not find the Necromancer, they would be like her and had nowhere to retreat to. What would they do then?

The stars were absorbing everyone's spiritual energy and mental energy, and the undead Army was so large. How could they fight them head-on if they couldn't find a mage to summon them?

"Number three! Number 3!"

Number one's hysterical roar was mixed with the advancing footsteps of the skeleton army, and it reached song qingxiao's ears.

Her dazed eyes quickly regained their clarity. Number one mimicked number seven, using both his hands and feet to wave at her desperately. He gritted his teeth and shouted,

"Go on, you f * eking go on!"

He looked like he was about to cry out loud. The skeleton's footsteps behind him were getting closer and closer to the top of the stairs, and every step was extremely difficult.

The power of the stars seemed to have no effect on the undead. At this rate, the undead Army would reach the top of the stairs in less than three to four minutes.

Under such circumstances, everyone placed their hopes on her, who was at the forefront. The only thing they could do was to kill the person who summoned the undead creatures and send them back to hell.

That was what song qingxiao had said and done. She had even ordered number five and number six to hold on. However, she had already reached the top of the stairs and was only one step away.

Could she be afraid? Was he deliberately waiting for everyone to arrive before making a move? Or was she trying to stall for time so that she could pick up the points when number five and six died?

At the thought of this, number one's heart burned with anxiety. He cursed repeatedly, gritted his teeth, and climbed up with all his might.

At the bottom of the stairs, number Four's body was getting closer and closer. At this critical moment, number five and number six didn't even dare to turn their heads to look at the situation above them. They were hoping that song qingxiao and the others could quickly take care of the Necromancer and get them out of this predicament!

When number one's shrill cry rang out, number Five's body trembled heavily. Beside him, number six's eyes revealed a look of cowardice. The few trial-takers had the same thought as number one.

However, at the crucial moment, number Five's eyes hesitated for a moment before he let out a violent roar. Facing number four who was about to meet him head on, his tall figure did not retreat. Instead, he began to rush forward along the stairs!

"If I can kill you once, I can kill you a second time!"

'Dang dang', the heavy footsteps rang out. Number Five's body, which was as huge as a small mountain, was the first to reach number four. His huge hand, which was like a king Kong, clenched into a fist and he punched number Four's corpse with all his might!

With a loud bang, No. 4's withered body was hit and fell to the ground. It rolled down the stairs and finally crashed into the undead Army behind it. It knocked down a few skeletons and caused a commotion!

After hearing number one's shout, number six, who was about to escape, saw number Five's actions and revealed a mocking expression.

Number three might have ill intentions. At this moment, there was no need for everyone to listen to her commands. They should be running for their lives.

Number five looked smart and extraordinary, but he didn't expect that he would be so stubborn and so impulsive.

"Number five, you..." Number six stomped his foot and resisted the urge to retreat. He said anxiously,

number three might have ill intentions. We...

"Since we're a team, I believe in my teammates!" Number five didn't even turn his head. He stood in front of the undead Army like an iron tower, ■

I believe that she wouldn't lie to me. If she dares to lie to me, I'll tear her apart even if I have to turn into an undead!

After he said this, he turned his head to the side.

"Number three told us to hold on for now."

Under the Starlight, his face was covered in dark brown hair, and his face was as fierce as a Vajra. He clenched his fists and spoke with a firm tone. It was obvious that he had made up his mind.

Number six's face showed a struggle. He wanted to curse loudly, but he also wanted to laugh at number five for not having enough brain power.

This was God's trial. Everyone would kill each other, compete with each other, do anything for points, and do anything to survive. Where would there be teammates?

However, when the words reached his mouth, he didn't dare to speak in the end!

Number five was filled with killing intent. Number six suppressed the grievance, depression, and anger in his heart and finally accepted his fate. He picked up his flute and sighed,"

"I hope you won't regret this."

Number four, who had been knocked down by number five, fell onto a pile of Skeletons. However, because there were too many skeletons, the slight commotion quickly subsided.

The skeleton that had fallen to the ground got up again and continued to climb up the stairs. It seemed to have sensed the temptation of blood and flesh, and its speed was much faster than before.

Number six's sigh didn't make number five turn back. There were already Skeletons approaching from the other side. Number five shouted and jumped over, punching the skeletons down.

However, there were tens of thousands of skeletons on this round staircase. If they attacked one, there would be another one.

The escapees were gradually running out of strength. Some of them were walking slowly and fell behind, while the skeletons were tireless. If this continued, there would be problems sooner or later.

Number six sighed, picked up the flute, and played it.

The moment the flute sounded, song Qing let out a deep breath to calm his rapid heartbeat. When he raised his head again, his eyes were filled with determination as he prepared to step onto the altar.

At this moment, number seven had also climbed up, followed by number one. When they were four or five steps away from the stairs, number one propped up his upper body and looked up at the altar.

He immediately understood the reason why song qingxiao had stood still.

“Where are the mages?”

At the edge of the undead altar, number one’s despairing and sharp voice rang

“Where did the Necromancer go?”

Chapter 418: Mage (1)

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where did the Necromancer go?”

“Where did he go ...”

“Where did he go ...”

No. 5's voice began to reverberate on the top of the altar. After the great hope was lost, it was followed by extreme despair and loss.

He called out Song Qingxiao's question. His voice traveled down the stairs, and No. 5 and No. 6, who were fighting against the skeleton army, heard him.

As the flute stopped playing, number five, who was punching the skeletons, suddenly stopped. The group of skeletons swarmed in and surrounded number five in an instant. One of the skeletons opened its mouth that was no longer bloody and bit number Five's calf. With a 'Kacha' sound, it tore off a piece of hairy flesh!

The smell of blood spread out, and the other skeletons seemed to be encouraged, as they wrapped around number five even tighter!

'Roar!'

Number five let out a cry of pain. He kicked with all his might, and the skeletons that were wrapped around his legs were sent flying.

He grabbed the skeleton that was hanging from his arm and smashed it down!

'Crack, crack' the sound of bones breaking rang out continuously. These skeletons were not strong, but they had the advantage in numbers.

What made number five feel uneasy was that he had encountered these skeletons head-on. As the stars above his head flickered, there seemed to be some mysterious connection between the Starlight and these skeletons, which made them more and more agile after bathing in the Starlight.

A pile of skeletons was smacked away, and even more skeletons rushed forward to surround number five.

These creatures were immortal and didn't know pain. There were so many of them that if this continued, the trial-takers and escapees would be dragged to death sooner or later!

Seeing that number five was in danger, number six managed to recover from his shock and continued to play his flute.

Compared to number five, who was known for his strength and physique, and his simple and rough movements, number six's flute sound was much more useful at this time.

The sound of the flute, which was secretly controlled by mental power, made the movements of the skeletons surrounding number five freeze. Number five took the opportunity to get rid of the skeletons and quickly retreated.

Although number six had managed to control a small cluster of mist for the time being, under the stars, the little spiritual power left in his body began to surge out in large amounts. In just two or three breaths, he was unable to hold on. The flute music stopped, and the slow-reacting skeletons immediately pounced on the team again.

The two cultivators below were in trouble, and song qingxiao, who was above, also stepped into the altar!

The moment the tip of her foot touched the ground, the altar that was originally calm 'moved'!

The huge black Star totem at the center of the altar began to rotate slowly, and the Starlight around it began to flash.

As these stars changed, a large amount of 'Starlight' from above and on the ground surged toward the undead altar above the stairs!

The power of the stars turned into a huge amount of energy, forming a small Hurricane at the center of the altar. With a whooshing sound, it was sucked in by the stars on the ground!

After the Black Star totem in the center absorbed the energy, it began to emit a large amount of black fog.

Song qingxiao's blood started to boil. Her disappointment and anger were all gone, and her eyes were filled with excitement.

The altar's change at this time most likely meant that the Necromancer mentioned by the escapees was finally going to reveal his true identity.

The Black Star totem at the center of the altar turned into an abyss under the thick fog. In the black fog, a head slowly emerged from the abyss!

There seemed to be an invisible pair of hands below that lifted him up.

Song Qing was overjoyed. He guessed that this was probably the exit to escape from the undead altar!

She clenched her dagger and tried to run in the direction of the Necromancer. The moment she took a step, the stars on the ground began to change!

These star totems resonated with the Starlight above and on the ground, and formed a huge net with invisible spiritual power, blocking song qingxiao!

At this time, the Necromancer's head had already emerged from the abyss!

It was an intimidating 'face' that was shrouded in a thick black mist.

The black mist seemed to have come alive, and wisps of it wrapped around his head. A strong death aura spread over the entire undead altar as the Necromancer's head appeared!

The black mist coiled and supported the Necromancer's neck and shoulders from the abyss.

The more he appeared, the stronger the death energy became and expanded.

The thick death Qi attached to the body seemed to be alive, fighting to enter the pores and into the meridians.

The undead Army below sensed the appearance of the deathly aura, and as if they had consumed a great tonic, the ground shook even more violently. It was obvious that more skeletons were trying to crawl out from the ground!

This Necromancer had only appeared, and there was already such a huge commotion. He could not be allowed to appear again.

Song qingxiao's eyes turned cold. Under the surge of her spiritual energy, a layer of light blue scales appeared on her skin. She broke free from the restraints of her spiritual energy and stepped into the abyss!

The black mist was blown away by the hurricane, like the long hair of a Necromancer, hanging loosely behind his head.

The Necromancer seemed to have sensed the presence of the trial-taker on the altar. His eyes were closed, and his face was covered in black mist. The moment song Qing moved, he opened his eyes!

In his eye sockets, there were two white flames.

The color of the flame was the same as the light that had previously illuminated the square. It did not have the slightest temperature, but instead, it made people feel cold.

As the flames flickered, a wave of undead energy spread out from the altar.

Song qingxiao seemed to have hit an invisible wall that was trying to push her away.

It was as if her body had been immersed in an ice cellar in an instant. Wisps of cold Yin energy tried to drill into her body through her pores, but they were all stopped by the scales that appeared on her skin!

The power of the undead circled around her body. The spiritual power and the aura of death intertwined to form a hurricane that blew her clothes up. Under the powerful pressure, Song Qingxiao was forced to stop in her place.

Number 7, who was about to reach the edge of the altar and stretched out an arm covered with scales to grab the edge of the altar, was not as lucky as her.

When the Necromancer opened his eyes, the powerful force of the undead pushed Number Seven down the stairs, sliding down three or four steps.

At this critical moment, Number Seven changed again. He let out an extremely sharp scream and flicked his tongue. His hands turned into a pair of giant claws, and his long tail blocked the stairs before he could stabilize himself.

The thin snake on her head also climbed up the steps. Using this force, Number Seven's long tail rubbed against it hard, and her whole body went against the pressure and slithered back to the edge of the altar.

The moment the Necromancer appeared, the bones that were scattered on the ground by Number Five began to squirm and merge together under the nourishment of death Qi and Starlight, gradually forming a skeleton that was much larger than before.

Song Qingxiao did not know that Number Five and Number Six were facing an even greater danger. She was currently entangled in the black mist and slowly walked forward against the remaining power of the hurricane. However, every step she took was as difficult as ascending to the sky.

In the abyss, the Necromancer's upper body had already appeared. She was still two to three meters away from the center.

At this point, it was impossible to stop him before he appeared..

Chapter 419 Here it comes (1)

Song Qingxin felt regretful, but she had already expected such an outcome.

The Black Star totem at the center of the altar had formed a huge black vortex, and the Necromancer was in the middle of the vortex.

His upper body had already appeared, and his lower body was a void. His long robe woven from black mist fluttered with the spiritual energy Hurricane. His eyes, which flickered with ghost fire, revealed a disdainful and cold look.

Song qingxiao did not expect the Necromancer to look like this.

Just as she was feeling surprised, she was shocked to find that the spiritual power around her had started to change!

The massive energy that was cutting and pushing her body away earlier seemed to have been inexplicably summoned and began to surge toward the center of the black hole.

The powerful spiritual energy and death energy were all absorbed into the abyss. After entering the black mist, the unparalleled energy gradually formed the outline of the Necromancer's lower body!

The spiritual power in song qingxiao's body began to boil, and it flowed out of her veins like a flood.

A huge suction force pulled her body, like a pair of invisible hands trying to pull her into the abyss.

From the beginning, she had tried to get close to the center of the altar. Now, she was trying her best to stabilize her body and not be sucked into the abyss.

The rubber band that tied her hair behind her head was cut by the spiritual power with a 'whoosh' and bounced out of her body in the air. In the blink of an eye, it was cut into pieces by the spiritual power, turned into dust, and sucked into the blackhole.

Her hair flew forward and almost covered her entire face!

With her vision blocked, song qingxiao could only hear two soft bangs. Number seven and number one, who were lying on the edge of the altar, were sucked up to the altar by the strong suction force. It happened so suddenly that the two of them did not even have time to react. They were already flying in the direction of the Necromancer!

In the nick of time, song qingxiao held her breath. In the middle of the storm, she reached out her hand like lightning and grabbed the tail of number seven, who was flying at the front!

“Stop!”

She let out a violent cry and poured the spiritual energy in her body into her arms, forcibly stopping her feet that had slid forward about 30 to 40 centimeters because of number seven!

Song Qing steadied his body, grabbed number Seven’s tail, and whipped it like

a long whip.

Poor No. 7 did not even have the time to react. He could only feel a heart-wrenching pain from his tail, and large amounts of scales were pulled off by song qingxiao. He could not even open his mouth under the strong wind, and he could not say anything.

As her world spun around, a loud bang was heard as her spinning body collided with number one, who was being pulled over by the Necromancer!

■Crack, crack’ the sound of bones breaking rang out one after another.

Fortunately, number Seven’s body had become soft after he transformed, so the two of them did not suffer any more pain.

Otherwise, the two of them would have lost their lives in this violent collision! But even so, number seven was still badly injured, and number one had several broken ribs. The force of song qingxiao's forceful collision between the two was just enough to offset the powerful suction from the abyss.

After her attack landed, she immediately let go of number Seven's long tail. Number one and number seven fell to the ground about ten meters away from the altar with a 'clang' while hugging each other. The remaining force pushed them a few more steps before they finally stopped.

Poor number one felt dizzy and dizzy, as if his internal organs were about to fall out. After his ribs were broken, his lungs were tightly pressed, and every breath he took was extremely painful.

The world was spinning, and the smell of blood rushed to his throat.

But at this time, the suction force had not stopped, and the two's falling figures slowed down a little, and began to slide back to the Middle.

Song qingxiao's eyes turned cold as she clenched her fist. Seeing the two men slide over again, she immediately extended her leg and kicked them hard!

This kick happened to land on number one's thigh, and under the gravity, number one and number Seven's bodies slid out a few steps like arrows released from a bow.

"Owuuu!"

Number one let out a cry of pain after being kicked.

Number one felt a sharp pain in his thigh, and his soul returned to its original position under the pain. His consciousness, which had been in a daze since the Necromancer's appearance, became much clearer.

When he came back to his senses, he felt that he was still sliding towards the middle. The wind whizzed past his ears and song qingxiao's small figure blocked his way. With a 'Dong', he hit song qingxiao's small

leg. From her clenched fist, number one could guess song qingxiao's next move. He immediately moaned and begged for mercy,

"Don't..."

"Hmph!" Song qingxiao snorted. She was in a terrible situation herself. If she was not afraid that the death of these two people would strengthen the Necromancer's ability, and if she was not the first to bear the brunt of the attack on the altar, she would not be willing to help them.

"Don't play dead if you're awake!"

She gritted her teeth and shouted in a low voice.

In the middle of the altar, a change occurred once again.

The abyss that was originally formed by the Black Star totem under the Necromancer began to shrink slowly after the Necromancer appeared. His spiritual energy began to decrease at a rapid rate, and even the huge suction force began to weaken.

Taking advantage of this opportunity, number seven stuck his claws to the ground. After he woke up, he endured the feeling of his internal organs toppling mountains and overturning seas, raised his long tail, and swept it towards the center of the altar with a whistling sound!

The power of the undead flipped the scales on her long tail. Number seven opened her mouth in pain and hissed.

The long tail swept through the death aura and spiritual energy blockade, and went straight for the Necromancer's legs.

When song qingxiao saw this, she was about to kick number one away when he hit her calf. Her heart tightened.

Number Seven's long tail had touched the black mist. Emotionally, song qingxiao hoped that she could succeed and kill the Necromancer.

However, from a logical point of view, she had a faint feeling that it would not be easy for number seven to succeed.

The dark green snake's tail was like a giant whip, whipping away the black mist with a 'whoosh'. When it touched the Necromancer's calf, the long tail seemed to only sweep through the air. It swept across the Necromancer's empty paint, bringing with it a large amount of black mist that was knocked away by the impact and fell heavily to the ground with a 'pa' sound.

The abyss in the center of the altar wriggled and closed at a speed visible to the naked eye. Finally, it turned into a mass of undead power and rushed to the Necromancer's knees. It turned into a pair of legs covered by black mist and stood on the ground!

In an instant, a strong wave of undead energy rushed toward the stairs and the square with the altar as the center. The ground began to buzz and tremble under the excessive death energy, making it difficult for the people on the stairs to stand still.

"I,"

The Necromancer had completely appeared. Two ghostly flames flickered in the black mist. He raised an arm, and the black mist transformed into a netherspirit claw. He curled his finger and said, "

"They're here."

As soon as the declaration was made, it was clearly transmitted to the consciousness of every undead in the square who were alive or dead but refused to rest in peace.

The moment the undead Army heard the Necromancer's declaration, they let out deafening 'Kaka' sounds in unison, as if they were trembling and submitting to their master's presence..

Chapter 420: Spirit (1)

I

Under the stairs, more and more skeletons climbed out of the ground.

The skeleton that had been smashed apart by number five regrouped under the nourishment of the power of the undead and the Starlight, forming a new monster!

As the number of skeletons climbing up the stairs increased, the pressure on number six increased sharply. The flute sound that contained spiritual power was gradually covered by the frequent 'ka ka' sounds of bones.

Sweat quickly appeared on number six's forehead as he barely managed to slow down the undead creatures that were approaching first. Even so, the effect wasn't significant.

Fortunately, with number Five's help, one controlled and the other violently stopped. They cooperated with each other and were temporarily safe.

However, this was not a long-term solution. The number of the undead was increasing, and number six and number five had noticed that the creatures that had been nourished and regenerated by the power of the undead were much stronger than the skeletons from before in terms of size, speed, reaction, and strength.

Even if No. 5 could defeat them for the time being, they would become even more powerful monsters after they reassembled.

They didn't understand pain, and they wouldn't back down.

On the contrary, number five and number six seemed to have the upper hand for the time being. However, the two of them were made of flesh and blood, after all, and their strength would be exhausted sooner or later. Once they were entangled by them, it would be difficult for them to escape death.

Fortunately, the two of them were both happy and worried. From the commotion on the altar, the Necromancer should have appeared.

He was happy that once the Necromancer appeared, song qingxiao and the others could think of a way to destroy it. The skeleton army he had summoned would be destroyed on its own.

However, he was worried that the Necromancer would not be easy to deal with judging from the formation he had created.

However, song qingxiao's display of strength against the two-headed dog and giant was like a shot in the arm for the two of them. For the time being, the two of them didn't retreat, and they waited with hope in their hearts.

But even so, under the attack of the powerful skeleton army, number five and number six were still retreating up the stairs.

The lower half of the stairs was filled with densely packed skeletons climbing up. At the end of the group of escapees, some people were soon suppressed by the power of the stars, and their footsteps gradually could not keep up with the group, falling behind.

The skeleton behind him caught up. The last escapee tried several times, but he couldn't move forward at all. In just a few breaths, the skeleton behind him reached out its white bone claws and grabbed his clothes.

The escapee's face was pale, and his eyes were filled with fear and despair. Once these demons, who were once transformed from humans, caught their prey, they would not let go and would drag the escapees down the stairs.

The sound of joints cracking could be heard as the captured escapee was quickly drowned by a group of skeletons.

Ah..." The shrill screams of the refugees were quickly drowned out by the ka ka' sounds of the skeletons eating. The blood that spurted out dyed the grayish-white skeletons red.

The smell of blood spread out, causing the group of skeletons to become even more restless.

Such a way of dying was far more tragic than being trampled to death in the tunnel. The sound of countless teeth grinding on flesh was creepy. Number five heard it, but he couldn't do anything.

On the altar, number Seven's tail whip failed to hit its target. With the remaining force, he turned half a circle with his hands supporting his upper body, and his tail finally landed heavily on the ground with a bang.

A few wisps of black gas coiled around her tail, and the scales on the places that had been touched by the air of death withered and shriveled at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Number seven opened his mouth and flicked his tongue. He made a 'hissing' sound in pain.

No. 1 and song qingxiao had seen her attack clearly. Her tail had passed through the Necromancer's body.

In other words, a death mage's body should be made up of mental energy and not physical. Such an attack would not work on him.

Number one endured the pain of his broken ribs. In his fear, he instinctively raised the bow in his hand and fired a few arrows in the direction of the Necromancer.

Before the arrow could touch the Necromancer, it seemed to be affected by a powerful energy, and its speed was reduced.

The closer they got to the death mage, the slower they became.

Under the corrosion of the undead aura, the arrowheads that were shining with a cold light began to decay and melt like candles. Finally, they turned into black ashes and silently flew in the air!

No. 1's special ability should be invisibility, and this crossbow should be his greatest sneak attack.

At this moment, crossbows were completely useless against the Necromancer. Number one's heart sank to the bottom of the valley, his body was cold, and his hands and feet were trembling.

He immediately had a thought in his mind. Such an existence was not something they could deal with.

As soon as the thought of retreating and escaping came to mind, number one subconsciously wanted to turn invisible and escape.

Before he could put his thoughts into action, a slender, fair hand reached out and caught the crossbow in his hand!

Number one was in a daze. He was so shocked that he couldn't react in time.

The crossbow was snatched away by Song Qing, who was beside him.

Number one's food had been taken away, and the shock he had received was no small matter. It had jolted him out of his fear of the Necromancer.

You ...” He couldn't help but ask. He instinctively wanted to reach out and take the bow back, but he saw Song Qing aiming at the Necromancer again after snatching the bow.

There were still two arrows on the crossbow, and her intention was self-evident.

“I don't...”

This thought flashed through number one's mind. He had just tried it, and this kind of attack method was useless against the death mage.

However, the next moment, he heard Song Qing narrow his eyes and pull the trigger. With a whoosh, the arrow left the string.

After firing the first arrow, Song Qing tried to cover the arrow with a wisp of divine sense and pulled the trigger again. The arrow flew out again!

The two arrows, one in front and one behind, flew in the direction of the

Necromancer with a sharp momentum. When the first arrow was about to approach the Necromancer, its speed suddenly decreased.

Just like before, the Arrowhead began to decay. Number one had already expected this. Song Qingxiao's actions were just a waste of effort.

"With..." Before he could finish his sentence, he saw the second arrow approaching the Necromancer's body.

But something that shocked number one happened.

When the second arrow approached the undead aura, it did not corrode.

Instead, it pierced through the black mist and went through the Necromancer's raised palm, shooting into his chest!

Thick black fog emerged from the spot where the arrow disappeared. The Necromancer, who had his hands raised, instinctively lowered his head after being attacked. The long claws that were pierced by the arrow and still had black fog floating around them pressed against his chest. After a long while, he slowly raised his head. His eyes, which were like will-o-wisps, turned towards the direction of the three trial-takers.

In an instant, death, despair, fear, and other negative emotions turned into invisible pressure that firmly locked the three of them..