

Watch Out 421

Chapter 421: Energy _1

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If it was before, No. 1 would have been scared when he was stared at by the Necromancer. However, perhaps Song Qing's previous actions had shocked him too much. When he was stared at by the Necromancer, he had goosebumps all over his body, but he was still dumbfounded. He instinctively looked down on Song Qing and could not say a word for a long time.

At this moment, number one had long forgotten the fear of his weapon being snatched away. The same weapon displayed completely different effects in the hands of different people.

If Song Qingxiao hadn't personally taken the bow from him, he would have suspected that there was some kind of secret hidden in it.

"Hmph!" Song Qingxiao was being stared at by the Necromancer. She snorted and threw the crossbow back to No. 1, who was still in a daze.

Number one seemed to have woken up from a dream after being hit. When he thought of the previous scene, he was extremely shocked and hurriedly said,

"You, how did you do it?"

He swallowed his saliva, his voice still trembling.

"Spiritual power." Song Qing stared at the Necromancer, didn't you notice that the spiritual energy here is abnormally dense?"

The stars in the sky and the dead souls on the ground seemed to reflect each other, forming a unique magnetic field.

Even the Necromancer in front of him did not have a physical body. He was more like a dark creature formed by death aura and spiritual energy.

Judging from the densely packed skeletons that looked like ants on the square, these should have died at the undead altar and were the corpses that hadn't passed the checkpoint.

The escapees had said before that if they couldn't cross the spirit altar and became sacrifices, their souls would be imprisoned here, never to be reincarnated, and they would become his slaves.

Song qingxiao speculated that the Necromancer's power was probably obtained by absorbing the energy of these creatures.

in other words, the more people who died here, the more powerful the death mage would be.

instead of saying that the trial-taker was fighting a Necromancer, it would be more appropriate to say that they were fighting thousands of vengeful souls that could not rest in peace.

If one wanted to defeat the Necromancer, they would have to break the special spiritual force magnetic field that had formed here long ago and shuffle the energy with great magical powers. Only then would the Necromancer be disabled!

Otherwise, no matter what he did, as long as the vengeful souls here were not gone, it was equivalent to a Necromancer having infinite power and backing. At that moment, the black mist that had surged out from the spot where the Necromancer had been shot was sucked in by an unknown gravitational force, filling up the black hole.

His fingertips moved, and the palm that had been pierced through was restored to its original state.

This also confirmed song Qingxin's guess, causing her heart to sink and her expression to become extremely serious.

The spiritual power here was too strong. The arrow she shot earlier was imbued with mental power, so it only hurt the Necromancer's skin and hair, but he recovered in the blink of an eye.

On the contrary, song qingxiao's wisp of spiritual power was like a stone sinking into the ocean under his massive energy body. He could no longer sense it.

The skeleton's voice was getting closer and closer. Even without looking back, she could tell that number five and number six could not hold on any longer. They must have retreated to the upper middle of the stairs.

The sound of number six's flute was so weak that it was almost inaudible, and number Five's roars were also filled with pain. In at most three to five minutes, they would probably have to retreat to the altar.

There were too many skeletons, and the power of the undead was strong. The stars were still absorbing the power of the living, and the Army of the Dead was getting closer and closer.

There were pursuers behind them and resistance in front of them. There was no way to advance or retreat. Could it be that everyone was really going to die in this trial?

As soon as song qingxiao thought of this, cold sweat poured out of his back. His tight calves twitched frequently, and he felt a faint pain.

Number one didn't understand what she was trying to say, but he did understand what she meant by 'mental power'.

She had added mental strength to the crossbow, which was why it could hurt death mages, who were also formed from pure energy.

Number one understood this point and was overjoyed. At this time, he couldn't care about the pain in his heart. He reached behind his waist and grabbed a large handful of arrows, preparing to load them on his bow.

"Then you take it and shoot him!"

"It's no use." Song Qing's voice was hoarse as he shook his head.

If it was useful, she would have done it long ago without number one's request. Although she had already entered the state of enlightenment, her spiritual power was nothing compared to the Necromancer's. She was not his opponent. Moreover, her strength wasn't at its peak. At this time, large amounts of Ling power were being absorbed by the stars above and on the ground.

No matter how hard she tried to seal her meridians, she could only slow down the speed of the loss of spiritual power, but could not completely lock the spiritual power in her meridians.

No. I's happy expression froze for a moment after hearing her words. At this time, the Necromancer moved his fingers and healed the 'wound' on his palm, but he did not stop his movements!

As his fingertips moved, a black energy gathered at his fingertips and quickly turned into several small black dots, flying around his fingertips.

The black mist swirled between his fingers and palms. The scene was similar to the totem on the altar, and it grew larger and larger. In the blink of an eye, it turned into a black bird that grew to the size of an Eagle.

The Necromancer raised his hand, and the undead birds around his palm flapped their wings and flew toward song qingxiao and the other two! These black undead birds had long tails of black mist behind them, and with every flap of their wings, a large amount of undead energy would leak out.

It didn't take long for the altar to be covered in a black mist.

The birds of the undead were coming at them aggressively, and number one was still holding his hand up. When he heard the words 'useless' from song Qing's, he was stunned for a moment. Before he could understand what she meant, he noticed the Necromancer's movements from the corner of his eye.

He didn't have the time to ask what song qingxiao meant. He pushed off the ground with his hands and tried to get up.

With the sound of flapping wings, seven or eight black birds flew above the three people.

With each revolution, black mist would spread out and cover song qingxiao, number 1, and number 7's heads and bodies!

Number one stood up and leaned against song qingxiao. Number seven, who was lying on the ground, also stood up with his tail supporting his upper body. The few of them stood back to back and looked up at these terrifying creatures. Large clouds of black mist dyed the surroundings black. Those seven or eight undead birds were flying in the black mist, and their eyes flickered with two green-bean sized will-o-wisps, just like the flames in the eyes of necromancers.

After the birds flew a few rounds, they suddenly raised their heads and let out a shrill and unpleasant cry. They spread their wings and rushed down to the people below!

Its diving posture brought about a rapid whirlwind, and the undead bird's sharp claws seemed to be able to capture people's souls!

An undead bird was at the forefront. When it came down, the shadow IT brought with it completely blocked the Starlight above it.

The bird was getting closer and closer, and the black mist behind it made its body look even bigger. Its black wings were like thick ink, and it rushed toward song Qing with a heart-palpitating feeling.

The power of the undead cut song Qing's small face with the wind.. Its wide-open mouth was aimed at song Qing's small eyes, and its open claws were aimed at her heart!

Chapter 422: Attack!

The undead bird's wings formed a huge shadow that wrapped around song qingxiao. It got closer and closer, and in the blink of an eye, it was already in front of her face!

The black mist that it spat out carried a strong fishy smell. Its wings were upright, and it seemed to be different from the Necromancer's spiritual body. The bird seemed to have transformed into a physical body!

The bird was extremely fierce and its speed was extremely fast.

At the moment of life and death, Song Qing took a small step back. At the same time, he held the dagger tightly and subconsciously swung it with force!

The dagger left an afterimage in the air as it slashed at the bird's head!

The two Qi activities collided, and the sharp tip of the blade seemed to have entered a no man's land. It seemed to have cut off the bird's head before it could cut through any material object!

Song Qingxiao was stunned when she saw the ferocious bird's head turn into a cloud of black mist.

She didn't expect the bird to be so easily scattered, and the force she used seemed to have hit nothing.

But the next moment, something unexpected happened. The bird's head was chopped off and turned into nothingness, but the bird's body was still there. It opened its claws wide and grabbed her small arm that was diagonally across her chest.

'Hiss!'

Song Qingxiao gasped. She twisted her wrist, grabbed the dagger, and pulled it back. She cut off the bird's feet and turned them into black mist. She took a big step back before she had the time to check her own injuries.

The sleeve on his arm was torn, and his inner arm was exposed.

The blue scales on it were torn apart by the spirit bird, leaving several deep wounds that revealed the bone.

Because the bird's claws were sharp and fast, only pink flesh could be seen at the wound, and dark red blood slowly oozed out!

If she had not retreated in time and had spiritual energy to protect her body, one of her arms would have been torn off by the bird's claws!

Blood gushed out like an unscrewed faucet and instantly dyed the wound red, forming a small stream that converged at the arm and dripped down with a drip.

The first drop of blood splattered on the ground and exploded into a flower of blood that looked like a star that surrounded the totem in the center.

After the drop of blood fell to the ground, it seemed to come to life. It rolled on the ground and formed a blood bead. It began to flow along the altar in all directions.

Song qingxiao noticed the strangeness of the blood bead, but she was busy dealing with the bird of the undead and had no time to care about it.

However, from this strange situation, he could guess that this blood flowing down was definitely not a good thing.

In order to prevent the situation from worsening, she endured the pain in her arm and used her spiritual power to seal the wound. She could only try to stop the blood from flowing out.

The blood at the wound was stopped by the spirit energy, and the blue lines that had disappeared reappeared, expelling the black mist that covered the wound.

There was something strange about this bird of the undead. It wasn't corporeal, but it could still hurt people, making it difficult to deal with.

After confirming that ordinary attacks were useless against the bird, song Qing put the dagger back to his waist and said with a serious expression,"

“Be careful! Don’t get injured, blood flowing out might ruin things!”

Number one and number seven both heard her warning. If it wasn’t for the fact that the situation didn’t allow it, number one would have cursed.

If he could, he didn’t want to get hurt, but this wasn’t a situation where he could avoid getting hurt just because he wanted to!

His advantage of being invisible was completely lost under the aura of this death mage.

These birds without a physical body were extremely terrifying. Even after he turned invisible, he still chased after them.

Because the birds did not have a physical body, ordinary attacks were completely useless against them. When song qingxiao warned him, No. 1 shot a crossbow and penetrated the head of the undead bird that was flying towards him. However, the sharp beak of the bird still pecked lightly on his palm.

Number one’s expression changed drastically, as if he had been cut by a sharp blade. He was in so much pain that he almost couldn’t hold his bow. A hole was pecked out of his palm, and blood gushed out uncontrollably.

Number one couldn’t beat him, and he couldn’t fight him head-on either. Without another word, he turned around and fled.

At this time, he could no longer care about song qingxiao’s previous instructions. He instinctively ran to the edge of the altar.

It was impossible to defeat an existence like a Necromancer. Staying behind would only be waiting for death!

As he ran, the blood from the wound on number one’s palm spilled all over the place.

These blood droplets rolled towards the direction of the stairs. Song Qing saw number one's cowardly actions from the corner of his eyes and immediately laughed in anger.

At this time, even if number one could escape for a while, he couldn't escape forever. It was simply a waste of effort.

At this time, the skeleton army had already surrounded the stairs. The sound was getting closer and closer, and it would not take long for them to besiege the altar.

Number five and number six, who were supporting him from below, were probably eager to come up again. Where could number one escape to?

Escaping at this time was just to delay time and instead made everyone's situation worse.

On the other side, number Seven's upper body was prostrated on the ground, and his snake tail turned into a whip, spinning and whipping in the air!

As the tail whip lashed, it made a 'swish swish' sound, and the force it brought formed a strong wind, blowing away the black mist around her.

Her long hair turned into tiny snakes, and she hissed at the birds.

The bird's wings were blown left and right by the strong wind, and half of its body was scattered. However, it did not reduce its momentum and grabbed number Seven's long tail with one claw!

When the flesh was torn open, there was a hiss. Scales and blood splattered in the air as the undead bird scratched.

Number seven let out a heart-wrenching cry of pain, and his long tail that was spinning non-stop fell to the ground with a 'pa' under the intense pain.

Once the bird caught the bird, it swooped down. Number seven endured the pain and raised his tail to whip the other half of the bird again, breaking the other half of the bird's body. When he saw more birds surrounding him, he quickly got up and followed number one's example and slithered on the ground!

At this moment, number one had already run to the edge of the altar, but the area below the altar was already like a scene of carnage.

On the stairs, there were dozens of huge skeletons that were about two meters tall leading the way, rushing toward the altar.

The number of escapees had been reduced sharply, and there were only a few left.

The sound of number six's flute had been drowned out by the 'ka ka' sounds of the large number of skeletons walking. Number Five's body was as strong as a small mountain, and there were many skeletons of all sizes hanging on it.

The fur on his body had been clawed into a mess. Although he was still roaring, his aura was weak, and his movements were much slower than before.

Rather than saying that they were 'resisting', it would be more accurate to say that they were retreating in defeat. From the looks of it, they were only seventy or eighty steps away from the top of the altar!

Going down meant death, and staying up there wasn't good either.

While number one was stunned, the undead bird behind him was about to catch up.

He gritted his teeth, obviously thinking of the consequences of his escape.

If he were to escape, he would definitely die after going down.

The reason why number five and number six, who were barely holding on, had not completely given up was probably because they were full of 'hope' for them at the top of the altar.

At this moment, number one finally felt the despair of not being able to advance or retreat!

When the bird of the undead caught up, a look of struggle flashed in number one's eyes. In the end, he stomped his foot heavily and did not step down the altar. Instead, he began to run around the edge of the altar.

Song qingxiao heard number one's movements behind her, but she didn't turn around.

After she secured the dagger, she stared at the bird that she had just beheaded.

After the bird head turned into black mist, it slowly wriggled in the direction of the bird. In the blink of an eye, it turned into a new bird head.

If he didn't think of a way, these things couldn't be killed or injured. They were simply endless!

The bird turned its head and its two blinking 'eyes' stared at her again. It flapped its wings and pounced at her again.

She endured the pain, formed a seal with her hands, and muttered,"

"Drawing the ground as a prison,"

In the strong wind, the bird had once again charged towards her face. The bird's extremely fierce demeanor was reflected in her eyes.

"I'm sleepy!" As song Qing read the incantation, his spiritual energy moved along with the nine words secret order and formed an absolute domain, trapping the ferocious black bird within!

Chapter 423: The front (1)

The moment the bird of the undead entered the domain, it was as if it was caught by a large invisible net.

As general song Qing's domain contracted, the bird could no longer maintain its huge size. It turned into a cloud of black mist and crashed left and right in the domain!

However, no matter how it struggled, the 'Lin' word technique was able to firmly trap it.

The nine words secret order did have a restraining effect on such things that were transformed by energy. Song Qing carefully moved and released another wave of spiritual power. The domain formed by the 'confrontation' word technique became smaller and smaller, and the black mist trapped inside began to emit cold smoke.

Not long after, the moving black mist was frozen into a black ice ball the size of a ping pong ball. As song Qing loosened her domain, the ice ball floating in the air quickly fell and was caught in her palm with a 'pa' sound.

She had killed one of the birds summoned by the Necromancer, and this success gave her some confidence in dealing with the Necromancer.

However, after this consumption, she only had 30 to 40 percent of the spiritual energy left.

If this continued, he would be exhausted before he could even reach the Necromancer's level. He could only wait for death on the altar.

"Number one, number seven." She held the ice ball and said loudly,"

"You guys lead these birds away and hold them off for now."

Number one, who was running away, had seen her kill the black bird. He tried to run toward her with a happy expression on his face, but he did not expect to hear song qingxiao's instructions just as he moved.

Number one was stunned for a moment. In that moment of distraction, the black bird that was chasing him reached out with its claws and reached for his back. With a 'shua' sound, it scratched several bloody wounds on his back!

"Hiss!" Number one's legs trembled and he let out a cry of pain. Cold sweat immediately gushed out. He didn't dare to stay any longer and continued to rush forward.

Both he and number seven could not restrain these creatures. In front of these birds, they were almost at the point of being beaten up without being able to fight back.

No. 1 was still fine. Because of his special ability, he was extremely fast and could barely hold on.

No. 7 was in a miserable state. After shapeshifting, she was almost in a one-sided state of being beaten. The ground was covered with dark green snake scales, and the altar was covered in blood stains.

Her long braids, which had turned into small snakes, were caught and scattered. Broken thin snakes could be seen crawling everywhere in the pool of blood. Not long after, they turned into several strands of hair, mixed in the blood.

No. 7 howled in pain. He was obviously in extreme pain.

There were also two or three black birds circling above their heads, trying to find prey.

In such a situation, it was already very difficult to avoid being chased by a single undead bird, let alone actively attract the attention of a few more.

Even though number one knew that song qingxiao had said that because she wanted to focus on dealing with the Necromancer, when the time came, number one just wanted to copy number six's earlier scream.

“Who can withstand this?”

Before he could finish his sentence, Song Qingxiao was already walking toward the Necromancer. As soon as she moved, the undead birds that were waiting for an opportunity above her flew toward her.

Song Qing raised his hand, and a black ice ball flew towards number one.

The few spirit birds that were chasing after him subconsciously followed the ice ball and pounced towards it. When number one saw this, he was so scared that his liver and guts were torn apart. He cried out in a heart-wrenching voice,

“Number three, you bastard!”

He ran around the altar like a gust of wind. He hated that his parents didn’t have two more legs.

Four or five spirit birds chased after No. 1, and there were fewer people in their way. Song Qingxiao made a hand seal and chanted as she walked toward the Necromancer,”

“As solid as a rock, solid!”

As soon as the ‘Zhe’ token was out, the spiritual power turned into a golden light and wrapped her up.

Song Qingxin knew very well that the Necromancer was different from the bird that she had frozen earlier. With her current strength, it would be extremely difficult to trap the Necromancer.

However, from the experience of dealing with the black bird, these birds and the Necromancer were made of undead energy and had no physical form. The only way to win was to ‘cut’ their bodies and break them one by one.

She took out her dagger and covered it with her divine sense. Just as she was about to move forward, a black gas came out of the Necromancer’s fingertips and turned into an agile rope, binding her body!

Just as he was about to touch her body, she raised her hand and cut him!

The dagger, which had been imbued with spiritual sense, was extremely sharp and cut the black mist rope into two.

The Necromancer's fingers moved slightly, and the severed rope immediately turned into several sharp blades that spun in the air, cutting her body with a Swoosh!

With the support of the 'Zhe' token, the spiritual energy in song Qing's body turned into a bright golden light, blocking all the black mist blades.

After the fog blade cut her, it did not seriously injure her, but only left a few shallow wounds on her body.

On the contrary, with the help of the nine-word secret order, she took two more steps forward, and was only one step away from the Necromancer.

She allowed the mist blade to cut her body as she gripped the dagger tightly and swung it in the direction of the death mage.

The Necromancer raised his head, and his eyes flickered with ghostly fire. He moved a few of his fingers, and a twisted iron chain emerged from the center of his palm at an extremely fast speed.

As soon as the chain appeared, it made a clanging Sound of Metal clashing. It was obvious that, like the bird, it had become something solid enough to bind people.

As song qingxiao got closer to the Necromancer, the coldness, fear, and the thick blood Qi around her turned into the aura of death, filling her senses.

Her vision was covered by the black fog, and the terrifying pressure from hell pressed down on her shoulders.

The air around her seemed to become thin, and there seemed to be countless vengeful souls wailing in her sea of consciousness, crying and complaining, so noisy that her soul almost left her body!

At that moment, a black chain flew towards her from the thick fog. It wrapped around her dagger and climbed up her wrist like a living snake.

The chain nibbled away the consciousness on the dagger, cutting off the connection with song qingxiao.

The chain was stained with the Qi of the dead and was extremely cold. As soon as it came into contact with her skin, a layer of goosebumps involuntarily appeared on her arms. Her entire wrist was wrapped by the iron chain, and in an instant, half of her strength was removed.

At the crucial moment, song Qing moved her wrist and turned the dagger gently.

With a crisp clang, the sharp dagger cut through the iron chain wrapped around it.

The section of the chain that was wrapped around song Qing's wrist seemed to have lost its vitality. It slid down and turned back into black mist.

The Necromancer seemed surprised when he heard the sound of the chains being cut off. He finally turned his head and looked at song qingxiao.

Once her wrist was free, her other hand grabbed the metal chain that was connected to the Necromancer and pulled the cold metal chain into her palm.

The Necromancer's body was made up of dense undead power, but the chains seemed to be real.

Song Qing grabbed the chain and pulled it with all her might. The end of the chain did not move at all, but she took advantage of the pulling force and took a big step forward, facing the Necromancer..

Chapter 424: Confrontation (1)

The Necromancer was about two meters tall, and his entire body was shrouded in black mist. The ghostly fire in his eye sockets seemed to be able to suck away one's soul.

Compared to such an undead creature, it gave people a great sense of oppression.

Song qingxiao didn't care about any moves and just swung her dagger forward.

The force of the blow lifted the mist on the Necromancer's robe, and his raised arm was cut open by the dagger. However, before song qingxiao could cast the 'confrontation' spell, the split arm automatically closed.

His outstretched fingers moved slightly, and with a screech, the undead birds that were chasing number one and the mist birds that were surrounding number seven seemed to have been summoned by him. They gave up on number one and number seven, and all pounced behind song qingxiao.

"Let's have a good meal." The death mage's voice was heard from the black mist.

Her words were like an order, causing the undead birds to go even crazier. They fought to be the first to pounce on song qingxiao!

The pecking sounds were endless, and song qingxiao's back glowed with a golden light, blocking all the attacks.

However, there were many undead birds and their attacks were concentrated. Song qingxiao's spiritual energy was rapidly decreasing under the attacks.

She couldn't go on like this. Although she wasn't seriously injured from the pecking of the birds, her spiritual power couldn't last long.

Once the spiritual energy was exhausted, only death would await him.

These birds had been summoned by the Necromancer. Now that things had come to this, their success or failure depended on this one move. It was better to give up on defense and attack with full force!

Song qingxiao ignored the wound on her back and attached her spiritual sense to the dagger. She then slashed at the Necromancer's wrist!

The dagger left an afterimage in the air and once again cut the Necromancer's wrist. The divine sense attached to the dagger prevented the Necromancer's wrist from closing quickly.

She seized this opportunity and formed a seal with her hands. She quickly chanted,

"Draw the ground as a prison, trap!"

The domain formed by the nine words secret command trapped the squirming Black Claw within. The Necromancer, who had been calm all this time, finally changed his expression.

"You..." He sounded angry, you filthy ant! How dare you hurt me!

Before song qingxiao could compress her territory, the White will-o'-the-wisp in the Necromancer's eye sockets flickered, and she felt the two cold lights start to spin like a small vortex.

As the white light spun, the Necromancer's voice sounded in song Qing's mind.

"You've angered me!"

Song qingxiao was shocked to find that she was under heavy pressure, and she was gradually losing control of her body.

At the same time, the spiritual power in his sea of consciousness seemed to be attracted by the two balls of ghost fire and began to surge into the rotating vortex.

Her aura changed, and the 'Lin' word technique was broken, so the domain was naturally released.

The black Claw that was trapped in it turned back into black mist and rushed back to where the Necromancer's wrist was cut off.

The death mage moved his wrist, as if he was truly angry.

As the black clouds rolled around him, two necromancers that looked exactly like him appeared on both sides of him.

The surging black clouds did not stop. In the blink of an eye, countless necromancers stood around the altar, surrounding the three trial-takers!

"Star formation, activate!"

The necromancers standing at the edge of the altar spoke coldly in unison, raising their hands at the same time!

As soon as he gave the order, the 'stars' above his head and on the ground immediately moved.

Song qingxiao's body was confined by a mysterious power. However, she realized that as the stars rotated, countless Starlight condensed into a beam and shone on her body, forming a light beam connection.

Under the illumination of the Starlight, the spiritual power in her body began to surge out along with these rays of light. In an instant, more than ten percent of her spiritual power had been lost.

Once the spiritual power was reduced, the power of the 'swordsmen' token was greatly reduced. The black bird hovering beside her seemed to smell the scent of blood and became even more excited.

The pecking sound was endless. Song qingxiao could already feel death approaching. Her veins seemed to be pierced everywhere, and her spiritual power was rapidly being sucked away by the Starlight.

“It’s so delicious!”

The Necromancer raised his head and let out a satisfied sigh as the Starlight bathed him.

“It’s been many years since I’ve enjoyed such a delicious meal!”

A group of undead birds circled song Qing. Every time they got closer, she could smell the smell of death getting closer.

His Ling power and spiritual sense were being sucked away, and his body was confined, unable to move. He couldn’t even fight back.

As the spiritual energy in her body dried up, the connected Starlight seemed to suck away her soul, causing her eyes to be dazed for a moment.

His empty meridians could not sustain the ‘swordsman’ token. The Golden light on his body flickered weakly for a moment and then disappeared completely!

Song Qing’s arms, back, and legs were quickly grabbed by the undead birds. Blood splattered everywhere, and the birds fought over him.

oof... song qingxiao cried out in pain.

Under the intense pain, her scattered mind became clear for a moment.

The necromancers around her looked up. Under the Starlight, her skin began to shrivel at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Dust floated in the Starlight and flew toward the stars in the sky.

If this continued, she would probably turn into dust in no time.

On the stairs, the skeleton's footsteps were getting closer and closer. No. 5, No. 6, and the surviving refugees regarded the altar as their last chance of survival.

In the middle of the altar, number one and number seven were lying on the ground, groaning in pain. They couldn't even save themselves, let alone save the others.

At the brink of death, Song Qing felt an inexplicable fire surging out of his heart!

Such a way of dying without any room to fight back was like a fish on an anvil, waiting to be slaughtered. It was really too aggrieved.

She gritted her teeth and tried to mobilize the spiritual power in her body, but her veins were empty. There was no spiritual power for her to use.

"Ah!" Song Qing shouted angrily, but he refused to give in.

She tried to use her spiritual power several times but to no avail. The speed at which her flesh and blood withered was much faster than before.

Just as she was about to become a novice monk, along with her several actions of forcibly raising her spiritual energy, the 'God destroying technique' in her soul suddenly moved!

The spiritual power, consciousness, and life force that were absorbed by the Starlight started to flow backward when the God destroying technique was activated.

The light spots that were floating out gradually returned to her body.

Once these flying light spots attached themselves to her body, her originally shriveled skin began to fill up again, glowing with luster.

The Necromancer, who was enjoying the 'sacrifice', lowered his head in shock. "This..."

On the altar, the beams of light connected to song Qing's body began to send back spiritual energy the moment the 'God destroying technique' was activated!

"What's going on?"

The Necromancer, who had been confident before, now sounded surprised. He even raised his hands above his head!

Song qingxiao felt as if she had lost control of the 'God annihilating art' in her body. It began to operate on its own at an extremely fast speed.

A large amount of Starlight and spiritual energy followed the 'deity vanquishing spell' and entered her body through the light beam..

Chapter 425: Absorbed_i

star formation, listen to my command ...

As the Necromancer chanted, number one, who was crawling on the ground, grimaced in pain after the spirit bird turned around and flew away. He turned his head and saw this incredible scene.

Tens of thousands of light sources connected the Starlight above and on the ground to song qingxiao, and rich spirit energy rushed into her body.

A large amount of spiritual energy wrapped around her, and countless stars illuminated her body, making it impossible to see her face clearly. Only her hair could be seen dancing in the wind.

The black vultures that had been surrounding her, waiting to eat her flesh and blood, had been turned into nothingness under the wash of this extremely strong spiritual energy!

ah ... at the center of the light source, song qingxiao let out a long cry of pain.

Following the Necromancer's incantation, the speed at which the spiritual energy entered her body wasn't slow.

Soon after the spiritual power flowed back, her exhausted meridians were gradually filled with energy. Song qingxiao's joy did not last long, but she began to feel fear.

The 'deity vanquishing spell' circulated rapidly in her body. The Necromancer's restraint on her had been broken not long after the 'deity vanquishing spell' reversed its absorption of spiritual energy.

However, song qingxiao was shocked to find that she couldn't stop the 'God destroying technique'.

After the rich spirit energy filled her meridians, there was still a large amount of spirit energy flowing into her meridians.

After the excess spiritual energy entered his meridians, it rushed all over his meridians, opening them up and repairing them!

This process was originally extremely beneficial to song qingxiao, but the speed at which the Starlight entered her body was getting faster and faster. The vast energy would only be harmful to her!

The power of Starlight that had accumulated in the undead altar for many years was not something that she, who had just entered the state of enlightenment, could absorb.

At this point, Song Qingxiao couldn't care less about the trial, Necromancer, or skeleton. If the spiritual energy continued to enter her body, she would either be sucked dry by the stellar array or burst her veins by the huge energy!

She immediately sat down cross-legged and tried her best to guide the energy to flow through her body.

With the 'God destroying technique' and the support of a terrifyingly large amount of spiritual energy, her cultivation level began to rise rapidly, directly rising from the stable early stage of Dao enlightenment to the middle stage of Dao enlightenment.

Song Qingxiao was both happy and worried about the increase in her realm.

She was happy because if she didn't go through this trial, it would take a long time for her to advance to the next level.

However, due to a coincidence, he was able to easily break through that barrier in a short period of time.

After her cultivation level increased, the 'deity vanquishing technique' did not stop. There was still a large amount of spiritual energy entering her body through the light beams, and her cultivation level was still increasing rapidly.

But what worried her was that with the improvement of her realm, she found that the speed of the spiritual power pouring into her body was faster than before, and the speed of the destruction of her meridians exceeded the speed of recovery. If this continued for a long time, it was not far from the time when her body would explode and die.

"Hmph, a mortal's body can't contain the Starlight formed by the thousands of souls."

The Necromancer's tone was sinister. The moment he finished speaking, Song Qingxiao's state rapidly rose from the middle stage of the Dao enlightenment state to the peak of the middle stage of the Dao enlightenment state, and then to the late stage of the Dao enlightenment state!

The stars above his head began to spin, and more Starlight entered Song Qing's body through the light beam. Her body was wrapped in white light, forming a cocoon of light that no one dared to look at.

When your lowly body can no longer contain these stars, they will still return to my hands.

The Necromancer's words reached Song Qingxiao's ears. She also knew the consequences of her veins not being able to contain spiritual power.

However, the situation was no longer under her control. All she could do was to guard her mind and force herself to stay clear-headed.

The shackles that were holding her back in the path of enlightenment began to loosen under the impact of the violent spiritual energy. While the continuous improvement of her realm brought benefits, the spiritual energy that poured into her body began to flow faster.

If the 'deity vanquishing spell' had started, the spiritual energy entering her body would have been like a small stream, but now it was like thousands of water faucets.

The meridians that had just been repaired began to break under the impact of this terrifyingly huge energy.

Her skin was cracked open, and large amounts of blood seeped out, making her look extremely terrifying.

Once the sweetness of the realm advancement had passed, it brought with it a heart-piercing pain.

His body seemed to be cut by this energy. Every bone in his body seemed to be squeezed and cut by the spiritual power, as if it would turn into a pool of flesh and blood in the next moment.

Under the pain, she broke out in cold sweat and blood gushed out. Fortunately, during the trial on the demon Island, when she was absorbing the evolution potion and the flood dragon's blood, she already had the feeling that her body had been shattered and reconstructed.

Thus, even though she was in extreme pain, her consciousness was still clear and she did not faint from the pain.

“Hmph!” She had not died yet, and the Necromancer was already feeling a little impatient, my Army is about to arrive. Let me send you on your way. You’ve made me wait too long!

As soon as he finished speaking, the countless images of necromancers around the altar raised their hands at the same time.

“Light of the stars, listen to my command.” The moment he chanted, more Starlight poured into song Qing’s body.

His veins were at their limits, and his body was making cracking sounds.

The spiritual Qi gushed out from his broken meridians and began to collide wildly in his body.

A large amount of dazzling Starlight shot out from the cracks in song qingxiao’s body. She was like a funnel, reflecting a few beams of light, as if she would not be able to hold on any longer.

hahahahaha ... The death mage laughed without restraint.

However, at this critical moment, the blue blood seal that had been lurking in song Qing’s heart seemed to be triggered by the violent energy.

As the seal trembled, a drop of wyrmdragon’s blood fused with the evolution potion broke through the seal and poured into song Qing’s body.

As soon as the blue blood gushed out, it immediately gave his broken body a moment to recover.

His meridians were quickly repaired and under the circulation of rich spiritual energy, a shadow began to form in his spirit.

As the shadow became more and more solid, a miniature version of 'song qingxiao' appeared in his soul, and the shackles that were holding him back in the state of enlightenment were broken with a crack.

As soon as the shackles were broken, the second level of the 'God annihilating art', the 'spirit concentration' chapter, was silently lit up.

Song qingxiao had never thought that she would use such a method to increase her cultivation during the trial.

At the same time, her soul suddenly moved. Then, an extremely terrifying suction force inexplicably came from it, sucking in the excess spiritual energy that was still wreaking havoc in her body.

The spiritual power that the veins could not contain seemed to be attracted and gushed in crazily..

Chapter 426: initial appearance (1)

Her body's successive abnormalities surprised song qingxiao. She didn't even care about her situation after her breakthrough and hurriedly tried to stop these abnormalities from happening.

This mysterious attraction came so suddenly that she could not figure it out at all.

She was worried that her soul would be crushed by the spiritual power, but just like how she couldn't stop the soul annihilating technique from absorbing the spiritual power, she realized that she couldn't stop her soul from absorbing the excess spiritual power.

At this moment, his body was completely out of her control. It was simply like seeing a ghost!

At this moment, there seemed to be a huge black hole hidden in her soul. With the help of the Necromancer, the Starlight from the sky and the earth continuously entered her body and was then absorbed by the 'black hole'.

His body did not explode, and his soul did not suffer any impact.

Her body seemed to have become a hub of connection. After the Starlight entered her body, it traveled one round along her veins and then poured into her soul.

It was as if there was another consciousness within her soul that was controlling it, operating the 'God destroying technique' and absorbing the star soul.

Song qingxiao was shocked and terrified by the situation, but the Necromancer was even more uneasy than she was.

One to two-tenth of the star soul in the world had already entered song qingxiao's body. How could a mortal's body contain such energy?

"No..." The Necromancer's voice was filled with disbelief, how is this possible?"

He retracted his raised hands and shouted,"

"Enough is enough, stop!"

He clenched his black claws, but the Starlight that was originally under his command seemed to have completely lost control.

As soon as the Necromancer finished speaking, the speed at which the Starlight entered song Qing's body did not stop. Instead, it became even faster.

The Starlight of the countless stars in the sky began to dim as their star souls were absorbed.

No. 1 was dumbfounded as he watched the Starlight stream toward song qingxiao. One star above her head and two stars on the ground, three stars ... They started to extinguish one after another.

The Necromancer had already lost his calm and was panicking.

“Stop, stop!”

The necromancers standing around the altar waved their long, pitch-black claws, but as the Starlight weakened, their power also began to weaken.

His body, which was supported by the undead energy and the stellar array, began to turn illusionary and slowly became transparent.

Through the Necromancer’s translucent body, number one was horrified to see the head of the first refugee.

The skeleton Army’s footsteps were getting closer and closer. Number 5, number 6, and the heavy breathing of the refugees entered number 1 and number 7’s ears.

Most of the stars above and on the ground had been sucked away by song qingxiao. One of the necromancers by the altar had already disappeared.

“No...” The necromancers in the circle exclaimed in unison, but this was only the beginning. The second and third figures disappeared in an instant.

There was a huge gap in the circle, and the Necromancer’s body was still transparent.

“Stop! Stop!” It wasn’t just the Necromancer who was howling in anger. Song qingxiao’s consciousness was also trying to stop this from happening.

More than half of the power of the stars in the spirit altar had already surged into her body, and the light in the square suddenly dimmed.

On the altar, song qingxiao’s body became the focus of a huge light source. No one dared to look at her directly.

Below the altar, number five and number six let out pained moans. The first fugitive had already climbed to the edge of the stairs, but he had already lost all his strength. He lay on the stairs, panting heavily, and could no longer move.

Seeing this scene, number one hesitated for a long time, but he still climbed to the edge of the altar. He endured the pain on his body and pulled the escapee lying on the edge up!

The fugitive lay on the ground, panting heavily. Number one's gaze fell on the stairs and he was stunned.

There were so many skeletons climbing up the stairs that there seemed to be no end in sight.

The blood that flowed down from the altar dyed the giant skeleton in the lead an extremely strange and terrifying brown. It was waving its hands that were covered in bone spikes.

These huge skeletons were already less than ten steps away from the altar. It was as if they could catch up to number five and six with a wave of their hands. The situation was urgent.

"Faster, faster!" The situation was urgent, and number one couldn't help but exclaim, "'Hurry up, hurry up!"

More than half of the stars in the sky and on the ground were absorbed into Song Qingxiao's body. There were only a few dozen stars left, and they all turned into meteors and flew into her body.

However, the disappearance of the stars did not mean that the skeleton was going to disappear.

No. 1 could even faintly hear 'ka ka' sounds coming from the ground of the square in the distance, as if there were still skeletons crawling out.

At the edge of the altar, the Necromancer's illusions disappeared one by one, and in the blink of an eye, only his body remained in the center of the altar.

According to everyone's initial expectation, once the Necromancer was destroyed, the undead Army that was awakened in the altar of the dead would disappear along with the death of the mastermind.

However, the Necromancer was no longer of any use, so why were the skeletons still climbing up the altar?

There was no exit to the altar, and the stairs around the altar were filled with skeletons climbing up.

Number one's heart sank to the bottom of the valley. In a moment of desperation, he pulled up the fugitive who was still out of breath after being dragged to the altar by him and shook his body with all his might.

the necromancers are about to disappear, so why aren't the skeletons dead yet?

He was so excited that his saliva kept spurting out. The violent movement affected the wound that was pecked by the Eagle, and blood gushed out again, flowing down his body that had been coagulated by blood.

I'm a God, I'm a God ...

There was not much Starlight left, and the stellar array had been broken. The Necromancer's body was only left with the main body in the middle of the altar.

However, as the rest of the star soul was absorbed into song qingxiao's body, the black mist around him began to fade.

"No... I'm a God, and I can't be defeated by mere mortals ..."

There was fear in his voice, but as he spoke, he was horrified to find that after the Starlight was completely absorbed by song qingxiao, the energy in his body was also being absorbed by her!

"My undead Army will not disappear!"

As the Necromancer struggled, song qingxiao was also in a terrible state.

The sudden suction from her soul had saved her from the danger of exploding after the star souls entered her body. However, song qingxiao also realized that the spiritual power in her veins seemed to have sensed the suction after the last few stars entered her body and were absorbed by her soul!

In his sea of consciousness, the Phantom of his 'primordial spirit' that had just formed also trembled, as if it was about to be sucked in by this suction force!

She had just entered the spirit focus realm and her realm was not stable yet. Once her 'primordial spirit' was destroyed, it would be equivalent to her being beaten back to the Dao comprehension realm.

The most terrifying thing was not the retreat realm, but the mysterious suction force, as if it wanted to suck away her consciousness, Ling power, and soul.

At this moment, the ups and downs of her realm really made song qingxiao's heart tighten.

Danger was lurking in her body. Number one's roar of surprise and anger reached her ears. The skeleton's footsteps were close at hand. The strong will to live, anger, and anxiety turned into an indomitable will at this time!

In his sea of consciousness, the silver Wolf's soul, which had been dormant since the two-headed dog was driven away, seemed to be awakened by this will. The seal in his chest, which was still fluctuating, was driven by this strong will.

"No matter who it is, no matter what it is, enough is enough! This is my body, no one else can make the decision!"

Her will turned into a cry, accompanied by a Wolf's howl and a dragon's howl.. The three thoughts twisted into a powerful energy and attacked the soul black hole!

Chapter 427: Clue (1)

BOOM!

His sea of consciousness trembled violently under the impact of this energy, and the inexplicable suction force disappeared without a trace.

The suction force stopped, and the half-transparent 'primordial spirit' stabilized.

After the suction force disappeared, the "God annihilating technique" that had been running on its own was no longer under song qingxiao's control.

After regaining control of her body, song qingxiao carefully guided the 'deity vanquishing technique' to calm the spiritual power and unstable soul.

On the altar, more than half of the Necromancer's energy had been sucked away by the mysterious suction force in song qingxiao's soul.

At this time, his nearly two-meter-tall figure was shrinking with the reduction of energy. His solid body was shaking, and the remaining afterimages were turning into energy bodies and entering song Qing's small body.

His unwilling roar still rang in the ears of everyone on the altar, and the ghostly fire in his eyes seemed to be going out at any time.

"I'm a God ... I won't die in the hands of ants ..."

"I'm a God ... It's impossible for a mortal to defeat me ..."

"Ah..."

The death mage's dying roar was mixed with number one's terrified shout,"

he's going to disappear, but why hasn't the skeleton disappeared yet? "

The Necromancer could not hold on much longer, but what terrified number one was that the skeletons he had summoned did not disappear. The skeleton at the front was only seven or eight steps away from the altar.

"Where's the road? Where's the road? Where's the escape route?"

Along with the skeleton army, there was a suffocating smell of death and blood.

Below the square, there were still tens of thousands of skeletons climbing up. They had been surrounded!

The panting fugitive was shaken by him until he almost couldn't breathe. His tongue was stuck out, and he couldn't even speak. He had just raised his finger, but it finally fell down again, leaving only a weak strength to breathe.

"Quickly tell me! Hurry up and tell me!"

"Star..." The fugitive was shaken by him and spat out a word. He pointed his finger at the sky. Number one did not understand what he meant at all and threw him down.

"I'm finished..."

"It's over, it's all over!" He cried and trembled.

With so many skeletons, even if they were at their peak, it would be difficult to fight against them. Not to mention that they were more or less injured now, and most of their strength had been exhausted, so it was even more impossible for them to kill their way out.

At this moment, the leading giant skeleton took another step up the stairs. Number five, number six, and the rest, who were covered in injuries, were dragged onto the altar by number one and number seven.

Everyone watched helplessly as the skeletons got closer and closer, slowly crawling toward Song Qing Xiao in the middle of the altar.

The last of the Necromancer's afterimages turned into a dense energy that entered Song Qing Xiao's body, following the activation of the 'God destroying technique'.

The moment he died, Song Qing Xiao's sea of consciousness moved slightly, as if he had suddenly understood something.

Song Qing Xiao soothed the turbulent soul that had just formed and used the 'God destroying technique' to calm the chaotic spiritual energy in her body. After it flowed through her veins again, she opened her eyes.

On the stairs, the skeleton army was only one step away from the altar, surrounding it.

The giant blood-red skeleton in the lead had already raised its leg. The countless black holes in its eyes conveyed its desire for fresh blood and flesh.

The trial-takers and the few survivors who had escaped were squeezed beside her. Facing the undead Army that was attacking from all directions, they had almost lost their will to fight.

Clatter, clatter. Several skeletons had already stepped onto the altar and were moving towards the center.

Number one and the others were filled with despair. The Necromancer had completely disappeared, but the undead Army that he had awakened did not return to the underground with his death.

On the contrary, after his death, these skeletons were no longer under anyone's control, and everyone was already on the road to death.

"We're finished ... I'm finished ..." Number one was still mumbling to himself, while number five and number six were panting in pain.

Song qingxiao recalled the strange feeling in her sea of consciousness after she absorbed the Necromancer's spirit.

With a single thought, the technique of the 'stellar array' appeared in her spirit. The technique seemed to have fused with her and moved according to her will.

As the skeleton's footsteps sounded, number one saw the skeleton that was about to rush in front of him and instinctively closed his eyes.

"Star reversal!"

As soon as she thought of this, the spiritual energy in her body circulated and surged out madly.

A few dim stars suddenly lit up above his head and on the ground. At this moment, the radiance of the stars blended together, and the positions of the stars between heaven and earth began to change. The altar rotated silently, and the skeleton that was taking a step forward had already disappeared the moment the stars reversed.

'Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh, whoosh, whoosh ...'

It wasn't just one skeleton that disappeared. The skeletons on the stairs and the square disappeared one after another as the stars reversed!

The clatter, clatter sounds of footsteps had disappeared, and the surroundings were so quiet that even a pin drop could be heard.

“Phew... Hu ...” Song qingxiao gasped in shock.

As soon as the star reversal spell was used, it drained most of the spiritual power in her body. If it wasn't for the fact that she had previously absorbed the star soul and barely advanced to the spirit focus realm, she would have been able to use it.

Otherwise, even if he obtained the Dharma access of the stellar array, he would be sucked dry once he used it!

Fortunately, the stellar array was indeed the way to find a way to survive the altar of the dead. Although the spiritual power had been sucked dry, the skeleton had disappeared.

Number one, who had his eyes closed and was waiting for his death, did not feel the pain of being swallowed alive by the skeletons. The surroundings became quiet. He mustered his courage and opened his eyes. The skeletons that had surrounded the altar had all disappeared!

“H-how is that possible?”

He kept trembling and was still a little confused.

Beside him, number 5, number 6, and number 7 were still gasping for breath. The fugitives were lying on the ground half-dead, looking as if they had just survived a disaster.

There were a few dim stars in the sky. Song qingxiao stood on one side of the altar, her face pale.

“Hey, where's the skeleton?”

He asked in a trembling voice. It was obvious that the previous battle had frightened him quite a bit.

“No more!”

Song Qing forced herself not to show weakness in front of this group of people. She slowly got up and moved her fingers. As her fingers moved, the stars above her head and on the ground seemed to become one with her aura. They were under her command and swayed slightly.

Under the dim light, Song Qingxiao noticed that the strange star totem on the altar had disappeared with the Necromancer.

The ground was clean, and the blood that had flowed from the three trial-takers who had been scratched by the Eagles summoned by the Necromancer earlier had also completely disappeared..

Chapter 428: Reversal (1)

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Song Qingxiao closed her eyes to sense. Perhaps it was because she had absorbed all the star souls here, but the faint aura of death was still present in the surroundings, but the spiritual Qi was not as dense as before.

It was pitch-black above his head, as if there were thick dark clouds pressing down. With the twinkling of a few stars, shadows were cast on the altar.

“Disappeared, disappeared?”

Number one was sweating profusely. He held his breath and finished speaking. He turned his stiff neck and looked around. He did not see the shadow of the undead Army. He listened carefully again. Perhaps it was the strong shadow left by the approaching skeletons that made him feel nervous. He kept feeling that the faint clicking sounds of the skeletons walking were still ringing in his mind.

Number five, six, and seven were all covered in injuries, lying on the altar and gasping for breath.

No. 1 listened nervously for a while, then got up and climbed to the edge of the altar to look down. After confirming that the clicking sound was not the arrival of the skeleton army, he heaved a sigh of relief.

He looked at song Qing weakly. His eyes were complicated, full of fear, vigilance, and envy.

Even though No. 1 and No. 7 did not know how she did it, they had seen the Starlight and the Necromancer being sucked into her body.

She had obviously gained great benefits from this trial, and the disappearance of the skeleton army should be related to her.

Although it was all thanks to her that everyone was able to escape death, number one couldn't help but feel a little jealous when he thought about the majestic energy.

However, song Qing's tyrannical strength made him not dare to have any thoughts of coveting her. At this point, number one had completely given up on the idea of obtaining the 14000 points after completing the trial by himself. All he wanted was to escape from the terror Battalion safely and survive.

Everyone rested for a while, and song qingxiao also took the opportunity to sense the stars.

The stars were like her eyes, and with the light of the stars, she could see the altar clearly.

This stellar array that she had obtained by accident was truly wondrous. Unfortunately, this was not the best time for her to study it in detail.

Song qingxiao slowly used the deity vanquishing technique. The stars turned into light spots and flew toward her, entering her body one after another.

Ten to twenty percent of the spiritual power in her veins had been recovered. Song qingxiao thought of the scene when she lost control of the 'God destroying technique' in her body and the strange suction force from her soul. She inspected her spirit sea with her divine sense. The primordial spirit that she had condensed was still there, and she did not feel anything strange in her body.

However, there might be a problem with the 'God destroying technique'. It was a pity that this thing was exchanged from the trial space. She didn't dare to reveal her wealth, and she didn't even dare to ask anyone.

He could only bear with it for the time being and look for clues in the future. After resting for a while, she stood up again. The other trial-takers and escapees beside her lay down for a while and caught their breath.

The escapees who had just escaped from death lay on the altar and cried silently.

“What’s going on here?” Song qingxiao asked,” does this mean that we’ve opened the exit to the undead altar?”

She took two steps forward and looked down from the altar. The stairs were clean. Not only had the skeletons disappeared, but even the bodies of the fugitives who had died on the stairs had disappeared.

There were no traces of blood, not even the smell of blood in the air. It was as if the scene of the undead Army surrounding them was just an illusion.

However, song qingxiao had a feeling that the skeletons didn’t completely disappear like the necromancers. They were just being turned around by the stars.

‘■If the escape door has already been opened, where is the escape route?’

As she spoke, she turned around and patiently waited for the fugitive’s response.

we’re trapped at... she stood there for a long time before an agitated survivor got up with great difficulty.”.. I don’t know how many years it has been since the terror Battalion...”

The person who spoke was an old man. He was able to climb the stairs and live until now, probably because he had the protection of other survivors. Song qingxiao turned around and looked at him. His face was full of wrinkles and dirt. Under the wash of tears, his face was dark and gray.

He didn’t speak much. When he opened his mouth, he looked unfamiliar and hesitant. When song qingxiao looked at him, he instinctively lowered his head to avoid her gaze, but he forced himself to gather his courage and look at her.

The other participants perked up when they heard the words 'terror Battalion'. From the moment he entered the trial until now, he had been hunted down in the tunnel, then encountered the two-headed dog, giant, and accidentally entered the undead altar. He had almost died here, and it was only now that he heard the important news related to the mission from the people in the trial. Number one also endured the pain in his body and sat up from the ground. He quickly said,"

"Don't mess around with those useless things! Where's the exit? how far are we going to go..."

What he wanted to ask was exactly what the other cultivators were thinking.

As soon as number one finished speaking, number five, who had recovered his body shape, and number six, who had a weak expression, sat up involuntarily and stared at the old man who had opened his mouth.

Song qingxiao glanced at number one. Her expression was calm, without any killing intent or threat. However, number one felt a chill run down his spine when she looked at him. The rest of his questions were stuck in his throat. He coughed and swallowed them.

At this moment, no one laughed at number one's cowardice. Song qingxiao's strength was obvious to all, and no one had the thought of going against her. Her gaze stunned number one. He walked to the old man's side and sat cross-legged on the ground. He then asked,"

"Please continue."

For some reason, song qingxiao had a feeling that this mission was not as simple as it seemed.

The totem at the top of the altar had disappeared. The altar was round and surrounded by stairs, making it almost impossible to tell the direction. This situation was probably not a coincidence, and it was very likely to have a deeper meaning.

The tips for this trial were direct and clear, but the journey was extremely dangerous. A small mistake could lead to great consequences, so she had to be careful.

Judging from the mark she made after asking number one for the arrow, the path from the suspension bridge was East, and the undead altar opposite it was West.

When she was facing the Necromancer, she should have been standing in the southeast direction. However, after absorbing the Necromancer and reversing the stars, she seemed to have changed her direction.

It was a pity that everyone was in a life and death situation at that time, and it was chaotic and urgent. The totems on the ground and traces of fighting had disappeared, so they couldn't make a judgment based on this..

Chapter 429: Intelligence (1)

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At this time, everyone felt mentally and physically exhausted after experiencing the terrifying experience of being almost trapped by the undead Army. They just wanted to leave this place as soon as possible, complete the trial, and return to reality.

No one understood why song qingxiao was still so free to sit there and listen to the escapees talk.

However, under her gaze, no one dared to object.

Her eyes were clear, different from the determination and killing in the battle. They were like two abysses, making people not dare to look at them.

we were originally residents of the Empire in the polar Canyon ... Perhaps it was song qingxiao's statement that made the old man calm down and recall their past.

His voice was sorrowful and sorrowful, the polar Canyon and the land of death are neighbors...

“Can you get to the main point?”

The panting number six endured it again and again. Although Song Qing had spoken first, he lost his patience when he heard the old man mention ‘canyons, land of death, and the undead race’.

After the old man’s words were interrupted, his face showed fear. Song Qing squinted his eyes and glanced at number six.

“The undead race?” Her gaze was light, but it made number six shudder, is it an existence like the Necromancer from before? ”

“It’s not just that,” The old man carefully sized her up with his eyes, and then looked uneasily at the other trial-takers, deeply afraid that he would say something wrong and attract the attention or even reprimand of others.

After Song Qingxiao interjected, number six didn’t say anything and the others didn’t object. The old man was relieved and continued,”

there are also Giants, orcs, and so on. They all belong to the undead race. Perhaps it was because he had said a few more words, but his speech was smoother than before.

these undead belong to the exiled slaves, and they are gathered in the land of death.

Song Qingxiao silently noted this in her heart and nodded, indicating for him to continue.

every ten years, the undead will invade without restraint. In addition to expanding the territory of the land of death and consuming the old, weak, and disabled soldiers, they also capture humans as food for storage ... The old man paused, more than 30 years ago, I was one of the unfortunate people who were captured.

Although everyone could vaguely guess that some of the fugitives were in a precarious situation from the numb expressions of the large number of fugitives who died earlier, they still felt a chill when they heard that these humans were captured and stored as food for the undead clan.

those who are captured will be brought back to the terror Battalion by the undead to be used as food reserves for the next ten years of recuperation.

The old man seemed to have recalled a terrifying past, and his expression was somewhat distorted.

and after a person dies, it's not a release. The soul will be trapped in the land of the dead, never to reincarnate.

On the altar, the old man's voice was hoarse and low. even the bones will become the slaves of the undead clan and be ordered around by them.

All humans had the desire to return to their roots. To be imprisoned in the cage of a foreign race as food and to see their own kind being slaughtered one after another was a huge psychological torture for the living.

before I entered this place, many people who were captured tried to escape. When it came to escape, the old man's turbid eyes suddenly brightened up. after leaving the terror Battalion, you'll reach the snake cave, which is connected to the underground river. After crossing it, you'll enter the Goblin's lair. As long as you can escape their pursuit, you'll enter the bloody tunnel, he looked at song qingxiao. you know the road after that.

After exiting the tunnel, it was the platform guarded by the giant. After crossing the suspension bridge, it was the undead altar.

Song qingxiao nodded slightly. The old man then said with some regret, "It's a pity that the seniors who were lucky enough to escape the first few rounds were unable to escape the undead altar in the end and fell here forever." Hearing this, number five frowned.

in other words, you don't know the way after the undead altar? "

The old man said awkwardly,"

it's said that once we leave the undead altar, we won't be far from the mountain pass. In the rumors, someone once said that as long as we can escape from the guards of hell, we will have a chance to escape from the mountain pass. Once we leave the mountain pass, we will be able to see the human territory, and we will be able to leave this place alive!

Song qingjiang summarized what the old man had said. If she was not wrong, the trial mission this time would most likely require everyone to escape from the terror Battalion and reach the mountain pass that the old man had mentioned before it was completed.

what about the exit to the undead altar?" Number six endured for a long time and finally interrupted again," the necromancers have disappeared, and so has the undead Army, but there is no exit. Where is the mountain pass?"

They didn't think much about it with song qingxiao. They all guessed that they would escape to the mountain pass, and their mission would be over.

the altar of the dead is led by a Necromancer. When the stars reverse, time and space are distorted. The old man said in a poetic tone," this was what the senior who was locked up in the terror Battalion told me when I first entered.

He stretched out his hand and pointed to the sky.

after the skeleton is awakened, it can't be put into a deep sleep anymore. The only way is to reverse the stars and Exchange heaven and earth...

Song qingxiao raised her head subconsciously as he spoke. Dark clouds flashed above her head like a group of people.

"You mean to say that after the stellar array reversed, heaven and earth switched directions?" As soon as song qingxiao asked this, the old man nodded. Everyone exchanged glances, their faces filled with disbelief.

"In other words, the skeleton didn't disappear." If the undead altar was like a ball with a hollow interior, the moment the stellar array reversed, it was like the ball had flipped over.

The altar they were on wasn't the one they had been on before. It was on the other side of the undead altar.

This also explained why the square was so quiet. There was no skeleton army or blood. It also confirmed song qingxiao's previous guess that after the Necromancer disappeared, everyone's position changed.

Yes, I am." After the old man confirmed, he continued,"

head to the mountain pass and go down the altar. No one has taken the path after this, so we need to explore it again.

After he confirmed it, other than song qingxiao, the other cultivators had a strange thought.

Everyone knew that song qingxiao had something to do with how the undead altar's stellar array had been turned around.

The skeleton army had not disappeared. They had only temporarily changed their direction because of the reversal of the great formation.

If song qingxiao wanted to, she could reverse the formation again. In other words, as long as she wanted to, everyone's life and death were in her hands!

The escapees were fine, but these people saw song qingxiao as a life-saving God because she had saved them several times and showed extraordinary magical power. They would not doubt her at all.

However, when the trial-takers thought of this, huge waves were set off in the depths of their hearts..

Chapter 430: Going back (1)

No one would be willing to put their lives in the hands of others, especially when the relationship between the trial-takers was so awkward.

The cruel trial rules made it difficult for the trial-takers to be true to each other. 14000 points were like a piece of fat meat, attracting the greed in everyone's heart.

Of the five surviving cultivators, number six had exhausted all his energy, number one, number five, and number seven were all covered in wounds, and only song qingxiao was only slightly injured. Moreover, she had absorbed the stellar array earlier and had even 'replenished' her.

Her strength was unfathomable to begin with, and at this time, everyone was even more uncertain.

If she were to have any evil thoughts because of the points, everyone would die Here!

Number six raised his head and quickly glanced at the others. He was even more anxious to leave the undead altar.

since we know the way out of the undead altar, let's leave this place quickly!

He suppressed the uneasiness and apprehension in his heart and made the first suggestion.

Needless to say, number seven was on his side. Number one showed his agreement, but with song Qing's strength, he did not dare to object. Number five hesitated for a while and looked at song qingxiao. "What does number three think?"

There was a deep meaning behind his words. Number five also understood number six's concerns. However, everyone's life was in the hands of song Qing. Instead of trying to escape like number six, it would only cause song Qing to be suspicious and vigilant.

At this time, it was better to follow song qingxiao's lead. He could also get some hints from her answer.

“Since I’ve found the way out, I naturally have to go.”

Song Qing gave number five a meaningful look. Compared to the others, number five, who had been ridiculed by number four at the beginning, was the smartest. He had listened to her order to stop the skeleton and did not have any other thoughts. For the time being, he was a partner that she could cooperate with.

As soon as she said this, number one heaved a huge sigh of relief and couldn’t help but smile.

Just as number one was about to speak, song qingxiao continued,”

“But...”

Her sudden change in tone caused everyone to fly up and down because of her previous answer.

“But what?”

Number six asked impatiently with a wary expression.

Facing number six’s fearsome appearance, song qingxiao smiled faintly.

She still had some doubts in her heart about this trial.

In his mind, the main topic of the trial mission was simple and direct:Escape from the terrorist camp.

[mission completion: 2800 points]

She always felt that this mission hint was worth thinking over carefully, but number six was wary of her and was not worthy of her trust.

Thus, she rolled her eyes and said,”

“If going to the mountain pass is the way out, after the stars reverse, which way should I go?”

As soon as she finished speaking, number six was stunned for a moment. Then, his face turned serious. This was also a big problem.

As everyone was calculating their positions and discussing how to leave, the old man who had revealed some information earlier gritted his teeth and suddenly got up and knelt on the ground.

“Are you Warriors or adventurers sent by the Empire to gather information about the land of death? Or is he a Messenger sent by God to save us?” His action startled the others who were frowning. The old man continued,” I know, I don’t have the right to ask about your identities, but great, kind adventurers...

Song qingxiao could guess what he was going to say next.

Number one’s eyebrows twitched, and the old man cried bitterly,” we still have many of our kind who are still trapped in the terror Battalion. You have such great magical powers that you can defeat the two-headed dogs, Giants, and even necromancers. You are like omnipotent gods.

He touched his forehead to the ground and cried as he moved toward song qingxiao.

I beg of you, for the sake of being human, save us, save the survivors still locked up in the terror Battalion!

Although they were prepared, when the old man spoke, the trial-takers had already guessed the request that the old man might make.

However, when he heard the request, number six couldn’t control himself and let out a loud laugh.

“What?”

It was as if he had heard the funniest joke in the world. He laughed so hard that he could not control himself.

“What did you just say?”

The old man kneeled on the ground, crying humbly, in stark contrast to his laughter.

“I beg you ... We are not food, we are all humans...”

Number six looked at him as if he was looking at a weak ant. With contempt

and disdain, he laughed even louder, tears almost flowing out.

The old man kneeled in front of song qingxiao and tried to kiss her foot. “I beg you...”

&

Song Qing looked down on his humble approach and frowned. Just as he was about to kiss the back of his foot, he bent down and grabbed his arm in his palm.

Under the thick black robe, his arm was like a withered stick, only a layer of skin was left.

Humans had their own intelligence and the ability to think. It was a sad thing to be reduced to food under the law of the jungle.

“Hahaha ...” Number six’s laughter echoed on the altar. Number one and number five did not make a sound. Number seven stood behind him with her eyes closed. The thick dark green scales on her face covered her true expression, making it impossible to tell whether she was happy, angry, sad or happy.

“You may rise.” The old man was about to kneel again, but song qingxiao effortlessly pulled him up from the ground. I promise you!

“Hahaha... Ho...”

As soon as she finished speaking, number six's crazy laughter stopped. He was not the only one in disbelief. Even the crying old man and the other escapees, as well as number one and number five, all widened their eyes.

Even number seven, whose face was covered in scales and had his eyes closed, started to breathe faster when she spoke.

"What?" Number six exclaimed in disbelief,

"Are you crazy?"

He looked at Song Qingxiao as if she was an unreasonable lunatic.

Go back and save people? Number three, are you sick?"

He raised his voice and said loudly,

"This is the Terror Battalion! We have to find the exit of the mountain range and escape from here. Only then can we survive and return to reality!" Number one, number five, and number seven were all silent and did not make a sound.

Song Qingxiao's expression was dark and inexplicable, and her eyes were deep, making it impossible to tell what she was really thinking.

"Go back to save people? Save who? To save them? They're just trash!" They weren't even people from the real world. Some of them were old, some were weak, and they had no strength or use. Judging from the situation when the undead Army surrounded the altar, they weren't even qualified to be bait! Besides, did you hear him? He already said that they don't know the path behind the undead altar. They are no longer useful, so why should we save them?"

No. 6 stomped back and forth. The fear of the undead Army surrounding the forum and the situation of them escaping all the way here had turned into a huge pressure.

At this time, even though he knew that song qingxiao was not to be trifled with, he took advantage of the fact that song qingxiao's 'nonsense' might have caused public anger, and used it to vent his suppressed emotions.

it wasn't easy for us to escape all the way here.. We have to preserve our strength to deal with the upcoming crisis!