

## **Watch Out 431**

### Chapter 431: Decision (1)

“There’s no turning back now, and you still want to go back and save people?”

Number six sneered, “what a joke! You’ve gone crazy, but we’re still very clear-headed.”

“But he’s still a human!” Song qingxiao retorted number six’s words with a cold voice, “As a human, you should be empathetic! It’s a sad thing to be reduced to food because of your weak strength.”

Number one was dumbfounded. He looked at song qingxiao in disbelief.

Number six resisted the urge to roll his eyes, it’s the law of the jungle. Whoever has the tougher fist will naturally have the final say!

When song qingxiao heard this, she revealed a faint smile.

“Then I’m stronger than you, my fist is stronger than yours, so naturally I have

the final say!”

Number six’s expression froze. He was both angry and speechless, and also a little depressed and aggrieved.

Even if he thought that song qingxiao had lost her mind, she was right. Her strength was far superior to his, and she naturally had a lot of power in the team.

He was rendered speechless by song qingxiao's words. In the end, he did not dare to openly turn against her, so he could only turn his anger into sarcasm.

"Number three, you really do have a heart that bemoans the state of the universe and pity the fate of mankind!" After sighing, he still couldn't take it anymore and continued,"

I just don't know how you managed to get to where you are now with your personality. I really want to know.

In the trial, those who were soft-hearted would not survive the first round.

If he had not seen with his own eyes how song qingxiao promised the old man to go back and save the group of useless people, and how she did not seem to be joking, number six would have suspected that she was up to no good.

"It's none of your business how I've come this far," Song Qing chuckled and said," if I didn't have such a heart, you would have died in the hands of the two-headed dog and the giant. You wouldn't have the chance to talk nonsense with me now.

Number six's expression froze. He was about to say something, but song qingxiao was already impatient. She waved her hand and interrupted him. alright, I don't want to hear any more of your nonsense. We can't work together if we're not on the same path. If you don't want to travel with us, you can leave. I won't stop you!

you ... number six was about to argue when he heard her words. His eyes flashed with unconcealed joy,"

"You're serious?"

"Of course." Song qingxiao spread out her hands," our cooperation is only temporary. If you are unhappy, you can leave at any time.

When number six heard this, he said without hesitation,

“Then I’m sorry, number three, I’m afraid we’re not on the same path.” Perhaps he felt that song qingxiao was not going to force him to go back and ‘die’, number six was overjoyed.

“You’re a Saint, but we’re not. We don’t have such great sentiments and intentions like you.”

As soon as he finished speaking, he saw the slight smile on song Qing’s lips. His heart skipped a beat and he realized that his gloating tone was too obvious.

He quickly tried to salvage the situation.

“I wish you all the best in your journey to save these poor victims!”

Song qingxiao did not comment on his words. She smiled and turned to look at the others.

“What about you guys?” She rolled her eyes and asked, “are you guys leaving with number six too?”

Number seven and number six were inseparable, so there was naturally no need to choose. He was already standing beside number six.

Number six was extremely confident and felt that her question was

unnecessary.

The road to escape from the terror Battalion was difficult and tortuous. After entering the trial, the two-headed dogs, Giants, and the undead altar they were at now were not to be trifled with.

She couldn’t even hide in time, yet she insisted on returning to her death with her own strength. She was simply too arrogant and too condescending.

Any smart person would know what to do and would not follow her to make such a stupid decision!

Number six calculated in his heart. If song qingxiao was determined to die, then four of the remaining five trial-takers would be in a group.

Although they had lost her greatest help, the four of them worked together, so the possibility of survival was still very high.

At the same time, with one less person, after completing the mission, the reward points would be higher than the current 2800 points.

He smiled and waited for number one and five to stand by his side. However, after song qingxiao finished her question, number one and five did not say anything except for number seven, who had a clear attitude.

This situation was far beyond number six's expectations. He could even see the hesitation in number Five's eyes.

"Number five, what are your thoughts?"

The smile on number six's face gradually disappeared. He asked, "time is tight. You'd better make a decision quickly! We've stayed here for too long, and if we delay any longer, I'm afraid we'll attract pursuers!"

He deliberately said this, and was satisfied to see that when the fugitives heard the word 'pursuers', their bodies would tremble.

Number six was trying to scare number five with his words, trying to put pressure on number five and force him to stand on the same side as him. Unexpectedly, after he said that, number five clenched his teeth and moved closer to song qingxiao.

"I'll go with number three." freeweb(n)ovel

"What?" His choice was completely different from what he had expected.

Number six's expression froze, and he couldn't help but exclaim,

"Are you crazy?"

"I'll stay with number three and listen to her decision!

After number five made up his mind, he stopped struggling. Under number six's persistent questioning, he replied firmly,"

"Since we've formed a team, I believe in my teammates!

He repeated what he had said to number six on the stairs, then lowered his head and kept quiet.

Number six was speechless. Among the trial-takers, number five was also very powerful after his transformation, and he was a great help.

If he was there for the rest of the journey, there would naturally be more assurance. Unfortunately, this person seemed smart, but his brain wasn't very good.

He had a stomach full of anger and looked at number one, who had yet to say anything.

"What about you, number one?"

Unlike number five, who had made a decision after careful consideration, number one smiled cheekily at number six's question.

"I'll go with number three."

His tone was relaxed, as if he was talking about an insignificant topic like 'the weather is good today' instead of a matter that could determine his life and death.

Number six was speechless again, while number one was still smiling, as if he didn't realize the severity of the problem.

Right now, there were five trial-takers, three in a group. Other than number seven, there was no one else by number six's side. This result had greatly exceeded number six's expectations, causing him to feel unspeakable resentment.

"Alright," he said. Number six sighed, tidied up the chaotic emotions in his heart, and squeezed out a fake smile.

"Since that's the case, we can only split up. It's a pity that we can't continue to travel with you."

He turned around and beckoned number seven to get ready to go down the altar. Before he left, he pretended to compliment, "however, all of you have outstanding strength and are not ordinary people. Number seven and I wish all of you success in escaping from the terror Battalion!"

"Many thanks, many thanks." Number one smiled and cupped his hands, "I'll count on your blessings."

Number six was annoyed by his behavior. After everyone was divided into groups, he was too lazy to talk to number one anymore. He stared at Song Qingxiao and said,

"It's said that good people will be rewarded." He gave a fake smile. I still have to thank number three for saving my life. I have no way to repay you. I only hope that in my next life, I can be your slave to repay your great kindness.

He was just saying it for the sake of appearances, so it was as good as not saying anything. Song Qing smiled and did not say anything.

At this point, number six did not wait for her reply. He turned around and walked down the stairs, while number seven followed behind him, dragging his long snake tail..

## Chapter 432: Direction \_1

The moment number six turned around, the smile on his face disappeared, and

his eyes turned dark.

The fugitives kept quiet and did not dare to make a sound.

Song qingxiao stood on the altar and watched as number six and number seven quickly went down the stairs. As if afraid that she would go back on her words, they appeared in the square after a few minutes.

No. 6 must have heard what he said earlier. After the stars reversed, the direction of the undead altar was changed.

He went down the square, and under the gazes of song qingxiao and the others, he walked straight in the direction he had come from.

No. 7 followed behind him, and soon the two of them disappeared into the thick fog.

It was only when their footsteps could no longer be heard that song qingxiao's eyes darkened. She waved her hand and said,

"Let's get ready to go."

Number one then asked,"

“Don’t you want to wait a little longer?”

“What are we waiting for?” Song Qing raised her eyebrows and asked. Number one scratched his head, “Let’s wait for number six and the others to go further and follow them!”

After he said this, he saw that song qingxiao did not make a sound and only stared at him. He could not help but feel surprised.

“Don’t you want number six and number seven to be the vanguards and see if there’s any danger ahead before making a counter?”

Song qingxiao didn’t know whether to laugh or cry. She looked at number one as if he was an idiot. Number one’s face changed and he shivered.

“NO, no way! This must be a lie! Don’t tell me, don’t tell me you really want to go back and save that group of people?”

Song Qing looked down at his disbelieving expression and couldn’t help but laugh,”

“Do you think I’m joking with you?”

Her words acknowledged number one’s guess. Number one’s mind went blank

and he was filled with regret.

He had overthought it earlier. When song qingxiao and number six were talking nonsense, number one didn’t believe what song qingxiao was saying at all. He just thought that she was using it to trick number six!

Therefore, when number six asked him which side he would choose, after seeing song qingxiao’s strength, number one chose to stand with her without hesitation!

Who knew that song qingxiao would really decide to follow the fugitives back to the terror Battalion? wasn't she going to die? Number one stomped his feet anxiously.

He hurriedly walked a few steps towards the edge of the altar, wanting to catch up with number six and number Seven's footsteps. However, the two figures had already disappeared into the thick fog. He could not even hear their footsteps, so how could he see them?

"I..." Number one wanted to cry, but no tears came out. He glared at number five, but his face was calm. He didn't get agitated by song qingxiao's words, as if he already knew what was going on.

More than half of number one's strength had been consumed along the way, and he was even injured. If he acted alone, it would be very difficult for him to complete the trial and return to the real world without anyone's help.

There was no other way but to travel with song qingxiao and the others. Song qingxiao ignored number one's crying face and headed toward the stairs.

Number five followed behind her. The remaining escapees supported each other as they walked down the altar.

Number one stood on the altar for a long time, his heart racing. In the end, he was helpless."Wait for me," he said.

He quickly caught up to the team leader. Everyone went down the stairs and led the way in the direction where No. 6 and No. 7 had disappeared. No. 1 saw this scene and his lifeless expression suddenly relaxed a little.

The ground of the square was exactly the same as when they first stepped into the undead altar. The ground was crisscrossed with gray-white marks.

After knowing that these protruding objects might be the bones of humans who had died at the undead altar, and after seeing these skeletons come back to life with his own eyes, when number one stepped on them, he seemed to hear the bones creaking under his feet, which made his scalp numb.

Just as he was in shock and fear, the group of people had already stood still at the edge of the square.

“No. 1.”

Number one was trying to guess if song qingxiao’s previous words were meant to deceive the runaway participants to trust her. In fact, she was trying to lead them out of the mountain pass when she heard song qingxiao calling out to him.

“Ah?”

When he thought of the beauty, he couldn’t help but reveal a happy expression and responded. Song Qing then said,”

“Give me an arrow.”

■Oh.” As if performing a magic trick, number one took out several small arrows and handed them to song qingxiao.

“You want to make a mark again? Are we going this way too?”

“Yes, I am.” Song qingxiao took an arrow from his hand and stuck it into the ground to make a mark, just like when she entered the square.

when we came here, we came from this direction. The path of life and the path of death in the undead altar should be in the opposite direction.

Her thoughts were clear, and number one’s mood soared, after the stars reversed, the direction of the undead altar’s Gate of life and gate of death switched.

According to this situation, number six and number seven should have been right to escape in this direction. However, song qingxiao looked around.

“This place should have formed a small barrier. f(r)ee

At present, except for the last sentence of song Qing’s , which he didn’t understand, the first few sentences were completely what he was thinking.

“What do you mean?”

Number five asked. Song Qing opened her palm. Under the dim light, frost appeared on her palm and formed a crystal clear ice ball.

that is to say, assuming that the altar of the dead we enter is in the shape of this ice ball,” she pointed at the web between her thumb and forefinger with her other hand,” if this is the entrance, and we enter the altar from here, then when the altar of the dead rotates due to the reversal of the stars, the position we are standing in changes. She paused for a moment, but the altar of the dead is independent of the outside world. So when the stars reverse, the entrance and exit of the outside world will not change because of the reversal of the altar of the dead.

The only ones who had truly changed were the people standing in the undead altar.

As song qingxiao spoke, she used her spiritual power to lift the ball of ice, making it float two or three centimeters above her palm.

Seeing her move, number one’s pupils contracted, and he sighed in his heart at her strength. She had actually used her special ability to such an extent, number six and number seven are going in the right direction, she shook her head, but they forgot one thing. When the stars reversed, everything in the altar of the dead was reversed, the ball floating above her palm turned upside down as she spoke, the direction we’re facing is different from when we came. When everyone came over from the suspension bridge and stepped into the undead altar, they came from the West to the East, which was the front of the altar.

After the stars reversed, the sky and earth were reversed. The position and direction that people were actually standing in were completely opposite from before.

Therefore, the real door of life should indeed be in the direction they came from, but not in the direction they came from. Instead, they should turn around and go in the direction they came from. It should be the real door of escape!

In other words, number six and number Seven's original judgment was correct, but they accidentally didn't manage to escape from the door of life and might have already entered a dead end.

Number six must have been under a lot of pressure at the time. He had parted ways with song qingxiao, and he was also within the range of the undead altar. He was also worried that song qingxiao would go back on her words and trick him. At the critical moment, he forgot that he needed to turn around and walk forward after the undead altar had reversed. That was the real exit.

Her explanation, coupled with the floating ice ball in her hand, made number one overjoyed.

"Then we..."

"Let's go." General song Qing clenched her fist. The ice ball lost the support of her spiritual energy, and under the pressure of her spiritual energy, it suddenly turned into thousands of snow sand and splashed out.

She walked in the direction that number six and number seven had left in. Number one's eyes twitched as he saw her.

"Hey, hey, hey, that's not right!"

Chapter 433: Loop \_1

Seeing song qingxiao's actions, number one quickly stopped her. you said it yourself. This is the way back to the terrorist camp. Shouldn't we go that way? "

He pointed to the other side of the square, if we turn around and walk forward is the way out, then that's the exit.

"Of course I know." Song Qing looked down on him. but we're going back to save someone. Of course, we should go back.

Hearing her words, number one's mouth fell open as if he had been struck by lightning.

"You still want to go back, go back, go back to save people?"

His emotions had experienced ups and downs. He did not expect that song qingxiao would still want to go back to save people after half a day.

Number one was provoked and subconsciously stammered,"

could it be that, you, you really, because of the human's empathy... For life and ideals... No, I can't tolerate the dignity of humans being trampled on..."

She had been talking nonsense for a long time, and now number one was telling her the conversation between her and number six. Song qingxiao turned around and stared at him as if he was crazy.

".. That's why I decided to save them from the abyss of suffering ..."

The more number one spoke, the softer his voice became under song qingxiao's gaze,"

"Isn't it?"

"Number one!" Song Qing looked down on his expression, as if he had already gone crazy, and it was not a light one.

"It's fine to coax number six with this kind of nonsense, but why did you believe it?"

Number one's face was in a mess, while number Five's eyes were shining.

At this point, the participant teams should have been fixed. Song qingxiao no longer hid her true intentions and asked coldly,"

"What is our trial mission this time?"

Number one didn't expect her to say something like that. He subconsciously turned to look at number five, and the two of them said in unison,"

"Escape from the terror Battalion."

She smiled faintly and pointed at the old man among the escapees, asking,"

"What did the escapee say on the altar?"

"What?" Number one muttered. The conversation between the trial-takers made the group of escapees scratch their heads in confusion. The old man was also stunned when he was pointed at.

He said a lot, but number one didn't know which question song qingxiao was asking.

While he was still in a daze, song qingxiao did not wait for him to reply and said,"

after we escape from the terror Battalion, we'll reach the snake cave, which is connected to the underground river. After crossing it, we'll enter the Goblin's lair. As long as we can escape their pursuit, we'll enter the bloody tunnel!

She repeated the old man's words word by word. Number one seemed to wake up from a dream and nodded repeatedly.

“Yes, yes, yes.”

“When we entered the trial, we were in the blood tunnel.” Number five was deep in thought and nodded as well.

Song qingxiao’s eyes were deep as she smiled.

to escape from the land of spirits, according to the fugitives, we need to escape from the terror Battalion, go through several checkpoints, reach the mountain pass, and see human territory. Only then can we be considered to have truly escaped. She paused for a moment, then our escape route should be the same as theirs.

At this point, number five could already guess what song Qingxin was thinking.

if the trial’s complete escape route is from the terrorist camp to the mountain pass, then if we set off halfway, even if we escape to the mountain pass, I’m afraid that even if we escape to the mountain pass, it can not be considered as a completion of the trial!

After she finished speaking, number one finally understood. Number five continued,”

if we don’t return to the terror Battalion and escape, there’s a high chance that we’ll escape the blood tunnel and not the terror Battalion during the trial mission!

Song qingxiao’s lips curled up, acknowledging number Five’s words.

However, number one still had some doubts, this is just a guess. It might not be true.

After experiencing the Necromancer and being besieged by the skeleton army, everyone was still in a state of shock. All they could think of was to escape and return to the safe real world.

Perhaps No. 6 and No. 7 had also noticed this, but they were not willing to take a huge risk just because of this guess.

“Because I’m 70% confident.” Song qingxiao said.

didn’t you guys notice? the escapees mentioned that even the seniors who were lucky enough to escape from the first few rounds died in the undead altar.

The mountain of corpses and the dense death energy in the undead altar proved this point.

he also mentioned that the exit of the house is not far after leaving the undead altar. It is said that if you escape the guards of hell, you will be able to leave the mountain pass.

Number one and number five didn’t even dare to breathe loudly, afraid that they would miss a single word she said.

Song qingxiao’s expression was calm.

there’s something strange about this place. Since all the escapees died on the way, and no one crossed the undead altar, how did the news get back to the terror Battalion?”

When she pointed this out, number one and number Five’s expressions changed slightly.

When everyone had listened to the old man’s explanation of the situation, they had only remembered the key points and had not thought too much about it. Now that she had pointed it out, they indeed felt that there was something unreasonable.

I’m guessing that there’s a high possibility that the escapees have returned, and the news was transmitted in this way.

With the strength of this group of people, it was impossible for them to return to the terror Battalion. They would need help.

“Who is the one who helped?” She dragged her tone and paused for a moment before continuing, “”Maybe it’s US!” Her eyes revealed calmness and calmness. This idea sounded crazy, but when she thought about it again, she felt that it was reasonable.

The undead altar was difficult to pass, perhaps because this level bore an important significance in this trial.

It was impossible for the fugitives who had died here to bring back any information about escaping from the terror Battalion, unless there was a powerful person, such as the trial-takers, who could help the fugitives who wanted to save their own kind return after defeating the Necromancer and completing this level. Only then could the information be passed on!

She smiled and said,” and if I’m wrong, everything I said before doesn’t exist.

However, in a God’s trial, opportunities were accompanied by great danger. The slightest negligence could lead to eternal damnation.

Song Qing was a meticulous and cautious person.

After guessing this possibility, even if the mission might not be so, even if the mission did not need to go through so much trouble,” I’d rather go on another trip than gamble with my life!

Number one was shocked beyond words. Her cautiousness and careful consideration had reached a terrifying level.

He remembered how number six had asked song qingxiao how she was able to survive the trial with such a personality. Number one seemed to understand why she was so strong.

For such an experienced and calculative person, every step she took seemed to have gone through thousands of possible deductions in her heart. Calmness and self-control were vividly reflected in her.

Song qingxiao’s gaze was long and deep. It was no coincidence that a person like her could survive.

At this point, number one and number five did not have any more objections. They looked at each other, and with song qingxiao leading the way, they walked into the fog!

Just when everyone thought that they would continue to move forward in the dark, something unexpected happened!

#### Chapter 434: Space\_I

In the thick fog, it was so dark that one could not even see their own fingers.

Song qingxiao took a step forward, but the tip of her feet did not touch the ground. Her body rose into the air, and the ground under her feet seemed to have become an endless void, causing her to fall straight down!

The breathing and heartbeats of number one, number five, and the other escapees suddenly disappeared. Song Qing's small body felt weightless, and this was no small shock.

She did not expect such a change at all. She broke out in a cold sweat and her hair stood on end. She instinctively opened her hands, as if she wanted to hold something.

".."Just as she was about to open her mouth to call for the others and confirm her condition, she felt her hair being pulled tightly and pressed down hard.

With a splash, she was pushed into the water. The water splashed and the cold water submerged her head. It flowed into her open mouth, blocking the words she was about to shout.

In an instant, a foul smell filled her mouth, causing her stomach to churn.

A green light surrounded her, and with the sound of water bubbles, something was stirred up and rose from the water, hitting her face with a bang!

That thing was cold and soft, and it seemed to fall apart after a collision, emitting a strong rotten smell.

This smell was exactly the same as the previous Zombie's revenge trial. When he opened the door of bathroom 17-4 and found Chu ke's body, he had smelled the same.

Song qingxiao opened her eyes in shock. Under the dim light, the water was green and there were many floating residues, making the water look extremely turbid.

A gray-black head was currently stuck to her face in the water!

Most of the flesh on the head had rotted, and the two white eyeballs had fallen out of the eye sockets, only a little remaining tissue was connected to it, floating in the water.

With every swing, a large amount of rotten residue floated out of the head, and the suffocating stench came from it.

The force that was pulling her hair did not withdraw, and the back of her head was still pressed down into the water.

Her face sank down against the rotten head, and the eyeballs that were moving left and right hit her cheeks, giving her goosebumps.

Even though song qingxiao was mentally prepared for the sudden change, the strange scene still made her tense.

A large amount of cold water flowed into her eyes and ears. She held her breath and clenched her hand. Just as she was about to struggle, the huge force that was pressing down on the back of her head suddenly withdrew.

With the sound of water splashing, she was lifted up by her hair. Air rushed back into her throat, and water flowed down her cheeks.

cough, cough, cough...

Song qingjiang spat out the water that had entered her mouth earlier. The hand that was grabbing her hair loosened, and her feet landed on the ground with a bang. Due to inertia, she even took a few steps back before she could stand firm!

The water flowing down from her head blocked her vision like a bead curtain, and the air was filled with the stench of blood, stench, and highly decomposed corpses.

She resisted the overwhelming feeling in her heart, but before she could wipe the water off her face, she heard heavy breathing.

There was a living creature here. She quickly wiped her face and raised her head, just in time to see a shadow squatting by the pool.

The figure's half-squatting height was the same as her, and his shoulders were extremely wide. His body was covered with dark brown hair, and he seemed to be dragging two people into the water with one hand.

Perhaps it had heard song qingxiao's cough, the shadow slowly turned its huge head around.

The face that had turned around was covered in black fur, and it had a mouth of sharp white fangs. Its red eyes were like copper bells, and it looked similar to the giant she had met when she came out of the tunnel.

However, compared to the giant, it seemed to have shrunk by half.

For some reason, the 'undead clan', the clan that the escapees had mentioned, appeared in song qingxiao's mind.

The old man on the altar had once mentioned that necromancers, Giants, and orcs were all part of the undead race.

The one in front of her wasn't a human, nor was he as tall as the giant she had met. He was covered in black hair and had protruding fangs, which matched the characteristics of orcs that the old man had mentioned.

Song qingxiao frowned. Ever since she chose to return to the terror Battalion and entered the black mist, she had been here.

Could it be that he had taken the wrong path? Or could it be that the undead altar had formed its own domain, and after leaving the domain, it had entered another stage?

But it should be impossible!

Logically speaking, the direction she had chosen should not be wrong. This was indeed the way back to the suspension bridge, but there was no warning along the way, as if she had passed through time and space, which was really incredible.

The Beastman had already turned his head and his eyes met song Qing's. He seemed a little surprised by her standing, and his red eyes flashed with ruthlessness.

The two men who were pressed down in the water were struggling with all their might, making splashing sounds and bubbling sounds.

"Waa ... Three..." One of the people who was struggling had just opened his mouth when he felt as if a mouthful of dirty water had been poured into his mouth. His voice was also somewhat familiar.

The Beastman retracted his hand that was originally soaked in the water, and the two people who were pressed in the pool were immediately dragged out by him, making a 'splash' sound of water.

With a casual throw, the two men fell to the ground with a 'bang'. Their faces were covered with a black and green viscous substance, and they both coughed and vomited.

When song qingxiao heard these two voices, she knew what was going on.

In the few breaths she had been out of the water, other than the crackling sounds of the burning flames in the distance and the movements of the orc in front of her, it had been quiet.

However, when she released her divine sense, she could clearly sense that there were many auras nearby.

There were living people here, and there seemed to be a lot of them!

When he thought about how all the escapees from the tunnel to the death altar were silent, it was clear that this habit of not daring to make a sound had not been formed in a short time.

On the contrary, the trial-takers obviously did not have such habits.

The two people who were caught by the orcs to soak in the pool were most likely number one and number five.

As this thought flashed through her mind, the orc who had let go of the two people had already stood up. He stretched out his fan-like big palm and grabbed Song Qing's small neck, as if he was strangling livestock.

Song Qingxiao's eyes darkened. From the way this Beastman grabbed the others and soaked them in the water, she could tell that he was the one who had grabbed her hair and pushed her into the water.

At this moment, the smell of zombies still lingered in her mouth and nose. Her heart was in turmoil. Without waiting for the orc to strangle her, she reached out her left hand and grabbed his arm. With a strong pull, she actually dragged the strong orc and ran two steps forward!

Spirit energy gushed out from her palm and turned into an ice mist, spreading along the hairy arm and freezing it in the blink of an eye!

Chapter 435: Transfer (1)

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The Beastman bared his teeth and clenched his other hand into a fist to punch her. Song qingxiao did not Dodge. She clenched her right fist and used 20% of her spiritual power to meet the attack!

The two fists collided with a loud bang.

Song qingxiao's punch was reflected back, and her arm was numb.

This Beastman was not weak, and his bones were quite hard. There was no order in his attacks, and his reactions were not very flexible, so he was not a threat.

She had used this move in order to test the other party's strength. Now that she had an idea, she swung her arm and once again used 50% of her spiritual power to meet the attack.

The Beastman exchanged a punch with her and felt even more incredulous.

The fur on his face trembled, and his mouth full of fangs looked even more ferocious. He let out a deep roar and clenched his fist even tighter. It turned into a meteor hammer and hit song Qing's head.

'Boom'!

When their fists collided again, a violent sound was heard. The overbearing spiritual power destroyed the orc's power and invaded his arm.

Accompanied by the sound of bones cracking, the orc's huge fist seemed to be made of rubber, unable to withstand a single blow.

His entire finger joint was broken and deformed, and song qingxiao's fist had hit it so hard that it sank in.

The orc's entire arm joints made cracking sounds. Under the intense pain, the orc seemed to be enraged. The hair on his face stood on end, and his eyes revealed a violent look. He raised his head and was about to roar. Song qingxiao was about to reach for his waist when she suddenly remembered something. When she was dealing with the two-headed dog, her left arm that had the silver Wolf Totem had shapeshifted under the effect of her spirit energy, and she had torn off the tongue of one of the two-headed dog!

Thinking of this, she stopped touching the dagger and directed her spiritual energy to stimulate the silver Wolf Totem on her left wrist.

The spirit power bees swarmed into the totem, and the familiar aura of the silver Wolf came from her sea of consciousness.

In an instant, silver scales appeared on her arms, and her fingers turned into claws with sharp and terrifying bone spikes. She then clawed at the orc's stomach!

After the hand shapeshifted, it was unstoppable. With a 'plop', it pierced through the orc's thick fur and grabbed into his chest. Just like how number five killed number four at the death altar, it grabbed a bunch of internal organs and pulled with force!

The orc's stomach was torn out, and stinky blood gushed out of the hole in his chest.

His ferocious roar turned into a painful wail. He instinctively lowered his head and happened to see song Qing grabbing his broken internal organs. His eyes were filled with disbelief.

The Beastman's life force was truly tenacious. Even with such a fatal injury, he was still alive. His body was only shaking, and he even tried to grab song Qing. However, he had not been able to catch it before he was injured, so it was even more impossible for him to catch it now.

Song qingxiao jumped to his back from under his armpit and elbowed him. The orc staggered forward a few steps and finally fell to the side of the pool with a bang!

She threw away the internal organs in her hand, grabbed the orc's huge head, and pressed it down into the pool.

‘Plop’!

With the sound of water splashing, the Beastman’s roar was drowned out by the water. As his legs kicked, Song Qing’s small hands circulated spirit energy, and the back of the Beastman’s head and neck were covered in ice and frozen ‘ into ice crystals.

She let go of the orc and hit the ice hard before the orc looked up. With a crisp clang, the ice broke from the neck, and the orc’s head rolled into the pool.

The roar suddenly stopped, and only the orc’s body was still instinctively struggling, but it had already lost its combat power.

Song qingxiao took care of the orc in a few breaths. After she withdrew her spiritual power, the silver scales on her palm gradually disappeared, and the sharp claws turned back into fingers.

Oh ... Oh...” The two people who had been pushed into the pool by the orcs were still bending over and retching, and their vomit covered the ground.

Song qingxiao lowered her head and wiped her bloodied hand on the still twitching orc corpse. She frowned and said, ”

“Are you done vomiting?”

As soon as she spoke, she saw one of the thin figures holding back his vomit and sitting on the ground. After taking two breaths, he reached out to wipe the dirt off his face, revealing number Five’s thin face.

He raised his head and saw the Beastman’s body lying on the edge of the pool. His body was still twitching, and there was a large pool of blood on the ground.

A pile of broken internal organs was thrown beside him. Song qingxiao was wiping the blood off her fingers.

That Beastman just let out a cry. We can't stay here any longer." Number five was panting, his chest still rising and falling violently. His dirty face revealed an expression that was difficult to explain. After a long while, he bit his cheek and rolled over to get up.

Number one, who was kneeling on the ground beside him, was still vomiting and couldn't stop. Number five stretched out his leg and kicked him,"

"Get up!"

"Oh ... Wait a minute..."

No. 1 opened his mouth and vomited a large pool of something. The smell of the food residue in his stomach was mixed with the strong smell of blood and the stench of rotting corpses, forming a suffocating smell.

"I... What did I just drink..."

As soon as he opened his mouth, song qingxiao felt her stomach churning. She felt nauseated, but she suppressed it.

"The water of the decaying pool." After she finished speaking with an expressionless face, she turned to look at the pool. The pool seemed to be a pool of still water, with a faint green color. There were a lot of unknown turbid things floating in it, making the water in the pool seem extremely thick.

Rotten limbs could be seen in the pool. From the shape, they looked like human bones, giving off a strong stench.

While the two of them accepted the truth, song Qing looked around and found that the three of them were in a Valley.

It might be night time in the trial scene, and the surroundings would be pitch black. Not a single star could be seen above their heads.

The valley was extremely wide. About ten meters away from the pool, there was a bonfire with a large cauldron on top. The water in the cauldron was boiling. As the wind blew, a faint smell of meat floated out of the cauldron, but it was soon covered by the stench.

There was a large pool of blood not far from the cauldron, where pieces of meat were piled up. Before song qingxiao killed the beastmen, the strong smell of blood must have come from there.

From the light of the fire, she could see that there were many bones of different sizes and shapes on the uneven ground. Some of them were buried in the soil and seemed to have been there for a long time.

Further away from the light, it was hard to see clearly, but the outline of the mountains could be vaguely seen. Between the mountains, there was a faint sound of wind and water. In the depths of the shadow, song qingxiao seemed to see rows of things that looked like pigeon cages.

The aura she had sensed earlier had come from these cages.

She rubbed the tip of her nose and said, "hurry up. I suspect that we may have already reached our destination!"

When song qingxiao mentioned that the pool was a decaying pool, number five, who had been barely able to stop himself, could not help but vomit again. "What?" Number one vomited even more violently. In his rage, he even ignored the important information in her words.

"F \* ck his mother..." He spat out a series of vulgarities., who was it just now? I'm going to blow up his dog head and let him try drinking this damn thing!

Chapter 436: Zhenzhen \_1

Number one cursed and vomited a few more times until his stomach was empty and he felt that he couldn't vomit anymore. He then raised his head and asked with tears in his eyes, ""Do you have water?"

"No, I didn't!" Song Qing turned his head away, breaking his hope.

He got up from the ground with tears in his eyes and saw the body of the orc twitching by the pool.

One of the Beastman's arms was frozen, and it was obvious that it was song Qing's doing.

The Beastman's head that had been slapped off was floating in the middle of the pool. It had already been flipped over, causing waves of ripples. Even the corpses floating around it were also sinking.

When number one asked the question and song qingxiao answered that it was the water from the decaying pool, number one was already mentally prepared for the stench in his mouth.

However, knowing it and seeing it with his own eyes were two different things. When he saw the appearance of the pool water, he broke down again. He turned around and kicked the orc's corpse a few times.

"You're lucky you died early!"

He was still angry after kicking the orc, so he bent down and lifted the orc's legs. He tried to push the orc's heavy body into the pool as he called number five,"

"Number five, come and help me."

As soon as he finished speaking, number five was obviously angry. He grabbed the orc's arm, pressed his shoulder against the orc's waist, and pushed with number one. The orc's body fell into the pool with a plop.

Song qingxiao looked at them speechlessly, hurry up! Don't waste any more time!

The pool was stirred, and the sediments at the bottom of the pool floated up again. The water splashed everywhere, and the stench spread out. The three of them covered their mouths and noses at the same time, fleeing in all directions in a panic to avoid these stinky water droplets.

Song qingxiao looked at the two of them coldly. Number one pinched his nose, not daring to meet her eyes.

“Where is this place?” He didn’t dare to breathe too loudly. He pursed his lips and asked softly,”

aren’t we going back to the terror Battalion to save those who have escaped?”

As he spoke, he looked around. Within his line of sight, there were only three participants and one Beastman killed by song qingxiao. There were no other survivors.

However, when they came out of the undead altar, there were clearly three or four other escapees on the same path. Where did those escapees go?

Where was this place? Why did he appear here the moment he stepped out of the undead altar?

Where did number six and seven, who had come in this direction before everyone else, go? The undead altar was only one step away from this place, but why didn’t they hear anything when they were standing on the other side of the black fog?

Number one and number five were filled with doubts. Song qingxiao let out a long breath of turbid air and kicked the broken bones buried in the ground beside her feet.

“We might already be in the terrorist camp.”

She repeated her previous guess, and this time, number one and number five heard it clearly. The two of them were stunned at first, and then their expressions changed greatly.

“He’s in the terrorist camp?” Number one said in shock,” that’s impossible!

Number Five’s expression was grave as well, didn’t the escapees say that there are several checkpoints between the terror Battalion and the undead altar where they are being held?”

Furthermore, after they entered the trial, they had personally escaped from the bloody tunnel, experienced the giant’s sniping, and crossed the suspension bridge to reach the undead altar.

After the undead altar was reversed, the group chose to turn back. Even if they wanted to return to the terror Battalion, it would not be so fast, right?

It was as if the undead altar and the terror Battalion were only separated by a wall, and they arrived in the blink of an eye.

“What about the refugees?” When number five asked this question, the three of them subconsciously looked back at the big cauldron in the middle. The water inside was boiling, and fresh traces of slaughter were placed beside it.

“It can’t be...” Number one mumbled. His stomach, which had finally calmed down, started to churn again.

Song qingxiao walked straight to the big cauldron, where large pieces of meat were cooking. A huge wooden spoon hung beside it.

Blood-stained flesh and blood were scattered around the cauldron, and a few heads were mixed in, emitting a strong and nauseating smell of blood.

The ground was covered with gnawed bones. Without looking, they could guess what was being cooked in the pot.

Song qingxiao recalled the words of the fugitive. The undead would attack human territory every ten years, capture humans as food, and lock them up in terror camps.

The shock of hearing that humans were food was far less than the shock of seeing it with their own eyes.

Number one's face began to Twitch. Number five clenched his fist. Song qingxiao was silent for a moment. She picked up the huge spoon beside the pot and began to bend down to search for the heads mixed in the residue.

There were about seven or eight human heads in the pile of broken bones, mixed with the bones of some unknown animals. She rummaged through it a few times, threw the spoon away, and said calmly,"

"It's not those escapees."

Number one was dumbfounded as he looked at her actions. After hearing what she said, he said in surprise,"

"How can you be so sure?"

These heads were covered in sand and blood, making it difficult to distinguish their original appearance.

their ages are not the same. The person we were talking to was an old man, and he was as thin as a stick. None of the skulls matched the physical characteristics of an elderly person.

That old man had been caught for thirty years. At this age, he should have a set of life-saving skills.

But this was where the problem lay. It had only taken the blink of an eye to get here from the undead altar.

The old man in the group of escapees was old and weak, and the others were almost exhausted. It was impossible for them to move so quickly and hide.

Song Qing tilted her head.

“There’s another suspicious point.” A moment ago, he was still at the undead altar, but the next moment, song Qing realized that he had been grabbed by the Beastman and pressed into the pool.

However, she had no memory of how she was caught. This was too strange.

“This kind of situation is a bit like when we first entered the trial.”

Every time they entered a trial scene, other than the mission clues provided in the sea of consciousness, the trial-taker had to explore the rest by himself.

Trial-takers who had just entered the trial might encounter all kinds of unexpected situations, just like when they appeared in the blood tunnel and were chased by the two-headed dog.

What she said made some sense. Otherwise, it couldn’t explain why they appeared here the next moment after stepping out of the undead altar and were pressed into the pool of corpses by the orcs.

It also couldn’t explain why the escapees who followed the three of them had disappeared without a trace in such a short time.

Number one’s expression was uncertain. He stood in front of the boiling cauldron and asked,”

“According to what you’re saying, what we experienced before was just an illusion?”

If what song qingxiao said was true, and everyone had only truly entered the mission at this time, then everything that they had done before, including sneaking into the group of escapees, escaping the bloody tunnel, forcing the two-headed dog to retreat, killing the giant, and breaking into the undead altar, were all fake?

Chapter 437: Fake fake (1)

The switching between real and fake scenes made No. 1 almost collapse. When he thought of the necromancers, he naturally thought of the resurrection of the undead Army. The terrifying scene of countless skeletons surrounding the altar was engraved in his memory. Every time he thought of that scene, his body would shiver uncontrollably.

Number five seemed to have thought of something. He reached out and touched his own body. After a while, his expression turned serious.

“My injuries are gone.”

Back at the undead altar, Song Qingxiao had ordered him and Number Six to guard the place to the death, stalling the advance of the skeleton army. Although strictly speaking, he and Number Six did not complete Song Qingxiao's task, Number Five did his best. In order to stop the skeleton, he was bitten by the skeleton and was covered in wounds.

However, the injuries that had remained on his body had strangely disappeared.

Number one also subconsciously touched his back and moved his arms. He also exclaimed in surprise,

“My injuries are also gone.” He had also been scratched by the Eagles summoned by the Necromancer on the death altar, and he had almost died under the claws of these birds with Number Seven.

At this moment, there were no injuries on them, nor were there any traces of the fugitives who begged them to come back and save them.

“I'm afraid that everything that happened before was just an illusion!”

“Not necessarily.”

Song Qingxiao furrowed her brows and touched her right arm instinctively. There was no wound on her right arm where the undead bird had scratched her, but she only had 20 to 30 percent of her spiritual energy left, which was the same as the spiritual energy she had consumed at the undead altar. What's more, the fact that she had absorbed the stars on the spirit altar to increase her cultivation level was not

fake. In her divine soul, the divine soul that had just been condensed was still there. In her sea of consciousness, the spell technique of the great star array showed that everything that had happened before was not fake.

“Although the injuries have disappeared, what happened before might not have been an illusion.” She didn’t mention her own situation and turned to look at number five.

“The consumption of spiritual power and mental energy can’t be faked.” Song qingxiao continued,

moreover, even if these are all fake, the deaths of number 2 and number 4 can’t be fake, right?”

The three of them received a notification in their sea of consciousness-escape from the terror Battalion!

[ mission completion: 2800 points ]

Number one was about to speak, but song qingxiao did not wait for him to speak. She asked,”

“Count how many arrows you have left,”

One’s consciousness, body, location, and environment could be manipulated by the trial. An unstable state of mind could also be easily affected by the outside world. However, the rules of the trial would not change. Dead objects like the arrows that had been consumed would not lie.

As soon as she finished speaking, number one instinctively touched the back of his waist, and then his expression became complicated.

“It’s too little!”

His words confirmed song qingxiao’s speculation.

The solid evidence was right before their eyes, which meant that they had really escaped from the Crimson tunnel, defeated the giant and the Necromancer, and then decided to follow the escapees back to the terror Battalion and start all over again!

However, all these things had really happened, so why did it seem like everyone had just entered the trial?

“What’s going on?” The more number one thought about it, the more nervous he felt. It was as if his mind was a big mess, and he couldn’t figure it out for a moment.

“I’m thinking that all of this must have something to do with the request of the fugitives!” Song qingxiao was deep in thought, maybe it’s because we accepted their request, which triggered the trial mission.

After she agreed to the request of the escapees, number one and number five formed a team with her. The few of them chose to walk back to the terror Battalion. When they took a step, they did not step on the way back but were directly sent to the terror Battalion for the trial!

In other words, it was possible that when everyone entered the bloody tunnel It was not the beginning of the mission. Everything that had happened before’ was only the qualification to trigger the real mission.

The escapees acted as ‘leaders’, responsible for bringing them back to the terror Battalion.

Therefore, after the participants were divided into two teams, song qingxiao and the other two who agreed to go back to save the others were directly ‘brought back’ on the way back, and the ‘leaders’ disappeared.

At the same time, No. 6 and No. 7, who had gone in this direction earlier than them, had chosen different paths and did not have a ‘guide’ to ‘guide’ them Therefore, they had crossed paths with song qingxiao and the other two and were nowhere to be seen.

“So you’re saying that our mission has officially begun from now on, and number six and seven have already failed?”

Number five asked. Number one was gloating. Song qingxiao shook her head.

“It’s hard to say,”

After all, the mission prompt in the three people’s sea of consciousness had not changed, and their points had not changed. This at least proved that number six and number seven should still be alive, and they had not been judged to have failed the mission by the trial.

In addition, song Qjngxin had another concern. The strange situation in front of her made her think of the second round of the trial.

In the trial scenario of the mental hospital, the camp of the hunters and guardians could change at any time according to the actions of the trial participants.

This proved that in the trial of God, the simpler the mission instructions, the more likely it was to change according to the choice, state of mind, and behavior of the trial-taker.

“What I’m worried about is ...”

She hesitated for a while and said in a low voice,”

our mission is to escape from the terror Battalion, after No. 6 and No. 7 made the opposite decision, they said,” I’m not sure if their mission is the same as ours.

It was possible that, under certain circumstances, number 6 and number 7’s mission would change from escaping from the terror Battalion to preventing everyone from escaping! b

Number one and number five understood what she was saying. They looked at each other, their eyes filled with shock and horror.

Unlike song qingxiao, they had not experienced the mysterious and difficult situation in the mental hospital. Therefore, after being reminded, the two of them were anxious and regretful.

"If I had known earlier, I would have killed number six and number seven first!" Leaving behind these two scourges!

Number one even felt a little regretful deep in his heart. If he had chosen to leave with number six and number seven on the undead altar to stop the escapees and trial-takers from escaping, it would have been much easier than escaping from the terror Battalion.

At the very least, the death mages in the few checkpoints he had been to before were not easy to deal with.

However, as soon as the thought emerged, he immediately thought of the meticulous song qingxiao. She had even killed the terrifying Necromancer.

To go against such a person who was both intelligent and capable, it was better to be in the same team as her and escape from the terrorist camp!

but it doesn't matter. Although number Seven's strength is not bad, and number six's skills are also strange, just as number three said, their spiritual power and mental power have both been consumed to a certain extent. Number one snuffed out the thought that had just emerged in his heart, furthermore, there are three of us and they only have two.. Even if they were to really fight, number six and number seven would have to lie on the ground and admit defeat!

#### Chapter 438: Primordial spirit (1)

Number one forced a smile. Song qingxiao knew that he was angry.

No one had expected that the mission would end up like this.

Number 6 and number 7 chose not to return to the terror Battalion with song qingxiao, but the direction they chose to leave in at the undead altar was coincidentally the return route.

Without a 'guide' to lead the way, it was impossible for them to be brought back to the terrorist camp directly. It was very likely that they had returned the way they came.

In this way, song qingxiao and the others might run into each other if they tried to escape from the terror Battalion.

Number one had been gloating earlier, but now he felt very depressed.

Song Qing looked down on the boiling cauldron. As the flame burned, the soup inside was boiling, and the meat was rolling in the pot.

She turned her face away and resisted the nauseating feeling in her heart, even if No. 6 and No. 7's missions are different from ours, they should still need an opportunity.

In the mental hospital scenario, the participant's opportunity to change his stance was to kill. Once he chose to kill, he would change from the protective faction to the hunting faction.

If at the start of this trial, everyone's mission goal was the same, which was to escape from the terror Battalion, then even if number six and number seven wanted to change their mission, something had to happen, and they had to make a choice in order for the mission to change.

However, the difficult part was that song qingxiao and the other two didn't know when their mission would change.

in comparison, number 6 and number 7 knew the three-person mission like the back of their hands.

in fact, she was still a little worried about another problem. Based on the current situation, it was only a matter of time before they would meet number six. However, it was hard to say where they would meet.

If they met at the suspension bridge, it was very likely that the scene of number four trying to cut the suspension bridge would happen again.

So far, from the information from the escapees, the suspension bridge was the only way out of the terrorist camp. Once the suspension bridge was broken, everyone would probably die.

However, she immediately suppressed these hidden worries and a determined look flashed in her eyes.

let's not think about this for now. The most important thing now is to escape from the terror Battalion. We have to be fast!

Number five became alert. He kicked the two bowls on the ground and nodded,

II

"There are two bowls here."

There was still some soup in the bowl, which proved that there were two people eating before this.

However, the three of them had only seen one Beastman so far, and he had already died in song qingxiao's hands. There was also one undead that had disappeared without a trace, and it could return at any time.

Number one reached out to cover his mouth, blew on it, and sniffed. He looked like he was about to vomit.

"No, I need to rinse my mouth, wash my face, and hands.

Number five was about to say something, but number one had already taken a few steps to the left of the cauldron. He suddenly raised his head and pointed,"

"Number three, there's water here!"

His tone was filled with joy as he walked quickly in the direction he was pointing.

Song qingxiao had indeed heard the sound of the stream. She hesitated. They had all been dragged into the pool by the orcs. Song qingxiao felt that her face and hair were covered in rotten things.

Now that they had discovered a water source, it was indeed a great temptation for the three of them to clean it up.

just as this thought appeared in her mind, she immediately snuffed it out.

Time was too tight. Compared to saving his life, everything else could be endured.

‘■Don’t do it.” Before she could finish her sentence, number one had already squatted down and scooped up some water. He turned around and said,”

“Clean...”

Before he could finish his sentence, a pale arm stretched out of the dark water and grabbed at his back silently.

A moment ago, number one was still smiling at song qingxiao with his back to the ‘hand’. The next moment, he felt a gust of cold wind behind him and saw the shock on number Five’s face.

“Little...”

Number five opened his mouth and cried out in surprise. Before he could say the word ‘heart’, the five fingers of the ‘palm’ opened up and turned into a terrifying and extraordinary mouth, biting down hard on number one’s back. At the same time, number one’s figure flashed and suddenly disappeared from the spot. The wide-open mouth closed with a ‘ka’ sound, biting into nothing. Then, with a ‘plop’, he fell back into the water!

Two seconds later, number one, who had disappeared, reappeared two or three meters away from the shore, still holding the water in his hands. He looked shocked.

“F \* ck, I was scared to death!”

With this jolt, more than half of the water in his hand was spilled, leaving only a few drops of water dripping down.

However, after that frightening moment, number one didn’t dare to go near the water anymore. He was in a good mood,

“I just took it as washing my hands.” After he said this, he suppressed his heart that was still thumping non-stop.

“What’s that?”

Song qingxiao and No. 5 walked a few steps in the direction of the water flow. They were a little far from the fire source, and the light was much dimmer.

They couldn’t see clearly at all.

Just as she was about to release her divine sense, she sensed the ‘primordial spirit’ that had just formed in her soul, and her heart moved.

Ever since she had ascended to the spirit focus realm, she had not been able to sense her primordial spirit due to various reasons.

At this moment, song Qingxin’s thoughts changed. The primordial spirit seemed to sense her thoughts and opened its eyes!

At this moment, song qingxiao seemed to have split into two. Her consciousness was on alert and her divine sense was released into the water under the command of her primordial spirit. She was not distracted at all.

The cauldron in front of him was boiling, and the flames were burning with a 'Boom Boom'. The residual waves in the pool of corpses were rippling, and the stench was endless.

The dark bottom of the pool was surging with undercurrents. Unknown aquatic grass and countless unknown 'arm-like' creatures that had attacked number one earlier were entangled by the water, as if waiting for prey!

Several scenes overlapped in her consciousness at the same time, as if a door to a new multi-dimensional world had been opened.

Under the effect of her primordial spirit, other than the faint sound of breathing, wind, and water in the valley, she felt as if she had touched the spiritual power floating in the air and the cold temperature at the bottom of the water.

This feeling was so mysterious that song qingxiao forgot about number six for a moment. She instinctively tried to circulate her spiritual power and subconsciously formed a hand seal!

In her spirit, her primordial spirit seemed to have sensed her thoughts and also formed a hand seal with her.

In an instant, her spiritual power and spiritual consciousness moved at the same time. She had not even read the secret of the 'Lin' word technique in the nine words secret order, but the domain had already formed, and it was much stronger than before.

The boiling soup in the furnace next to her rose a few inches into the air, as if it was imprisoned in an unbreakable barrier. The hot mist that was surging out was also tightly wrapped, and the gurgling sound stopped.

Under the situation where Ling power and spiritual sense were used at the same time, one plus one had a far greater effect than two!

Song qingxiao was both surprised and happy. The benefits of her breakthrough were far beyond her imagination. Not only were her meridians wider, but her spiritual power was also more powerful than before.. The combination of her primordial spirit and her body to perform a secret technique was the biggest gain of her breakthrough!

#### Chapter 439: finding\_1

It all happened so suddenly that number one's thrilling situation attracted all of number Five's attention.

By the time he noticed that the boiling sound had disappeared, he turned around instinctively. Song qingxiao had already suppressed her excitement and released her hand.

The condensed domain dispersed, and the soup that was confined within the domain fell back into the cauldron, making a 'Gulu Gulu' sound.

When number five turned around, it was as if nothing had changed. The strange silence from before seemed to be an illusion.

He frowned and scratched his ears. Number one was still patting his chest,"

"I was scared to death!"

it's probably a water creature attracted by your smell. Song qingxiao suppressed the joy of discovering the magical use of the primordial spirit and regained her rationality. She waved her hand and said,

"Let's not delay any longer. We'll talk after we leave this place."

As she spoke, number five had already returned to his previous expression. Everything around him was normal, making him suspect that he was jittery at the slightest sound and was too suspicious.

After dispelling number Five's doubts, song qingxiao heaved a slight sigh of relief. She had always liked to leave a way out for everything, but because of the previous series of battles, most of her trump cards had been exposed.

Although No. 1 and No. 5 were performing well, they had to be cautious. The benefits brought by their unexpected breakthrough were exactly what song qingxiao wanted.

There were strange creatures by the river, so the three of them naturally didn't dare to go in the direction of the river.

"Which direction should we go?"

Number one's voice was still trembling after being frightened by the strange 'arm'.

Ever since he returned to the terror Battalion, the first Beastman he encountered was easily dealt with by song Qing. It was only now that he felt nervous and frightened again.

"Let's find the other escapees first." When they came back, they were brought by the 'leader'. Now that they were leaving, they should find someone to lead the way.

Song qingxiao walked toward the row of cages that she had sensed earlier. Number one and number five turned their backs and followed her, keeping an eye on their surroundings.

The sound of the bonfire and the cauldron gradually weakened, and was replaced by the 'Wu Wu' sound of the wind. The four were unusually quiet, and in this silence, the sound of their footsteps was particularly harsh.

Number one could even hear the muffled sound of his heart beating against his chest. The more he tried to suppress his breathing, the louder his heart beat.

The fire was getting further and further away, and their figures disappeared into the shadows. There seemed to be a Wind Gap here, and the wind was even stronger than before. It even seemed to be mixed with some white foam, making people shiver.

In the sound of the wind, there was a 'ka ka ka' sound of a slight collision that entered the ears of the three people. The moment number five heard this sound, all the hair on his body stood up!

"Who is it?"

He shouted in a low voice. The three of them stopped instinctively and leaned against each other. Song qingxiao could feel the two of them trembling slightly.

This sound was very similar to the sound made by the skeleton that was summoned by the Necromancer at the death altar.

Number five had been surrounded by skeletons at that time, so he was extremely sensitive to this sound.

The three of them stopped, but they didn't find anything strange. The bone fragments on the ground didn't seem to show any signs of resurrection, and song qingxiao didn't feel any fluctuations of dead spirit Qi. However, there were still cracking sounds in the distance.

She licked her lips and grabbed the dagger by her waist. She listened carefully and identified the source of the sound. Then, she slowly approached it.

If it was a blessing, it was not a calamity, and if it was a calamity, it could not be avoided.

If someone from the terror Battalion really did discover their presence, it would be better for them to take the initiative to attack instead of hiding.

As soon as she moved, number one and number five immediately leaned against each other and looked around vigilantly.

Song Qing and Xiao Yue walked another ten meters into the darkness. Her cautious posture changed, and she loosened her hand holding the knife and waved at the two.

This action clearly proved that the crisis had been averted. Number one and number five quickly moved toward her.

There was a cage about two meters tall in front of her. A long vine was tied to one side of the cage. The other end of the vine was dark, and in the middle of the cage were some white bones. They swayed and hit each other when the wind blew, making a sound.

“Huu.” This wasn’t the skeleton’s resurrection. Number one let out a long breath. After such a short time, his forehead was covered in cold sweat.

He wiped his face, and his freshly washed hands reeked. Number one’s face was filled with disgust. Seeing that song qingxiao was staring at the cage, he came over,”

“Is this a dog?”

He was referring to the two-headed dog that they had faced after leaving the bloody tunnel. Song qingxiao frowned and shook her head.

Although the cage wasn’t small, the two-headed dog that was chasing them at the time was much larger than the cage.

The vines with human heads disappeared into the darkness. Number one didn’t know if it was an illusion, but he felt as if there were countless pairs of eyes staring at the three of them in the darkness.

As soon as the thought crossed his mind, song qingxiao had already walked into the darkness along the vines.

Number five followed her, while number one clenched his teeth and followed behind.

The light was gradually devoured by the darkness. After walking for about ten steps, the sounds of the skeletons hitting each other became louder and more frequent. In the pitch-black darkness, number five and number one seemed to have returned to the undead altar, when they were surrounded by the skeleton army.

The dark Souls here were filled with resentment. The sound of the skeletons hitting each other formed a special kind of dark magic that seemed to have a certain effect on people's mental power. The more they heard the sound, the more afraid they felt.

Song qingxiao was aware of this, but she was still a little scared. She carefully took a few more steps forward. After her eyes got used to the dark environment, she soon found another cage in the dark.

She held her breath and leaned over. There seemed to be something inside the cage.

The vines were tied to the cage bars, and the skulls strung up in the middle were swaying violently in the wind, making a bone-chilling 'ka ka' sound.

Song qingxiao had already sensed the presence of a living person in the cage. She reached out and patted the cage, making a faint sound, which was soon drowned out by the sound of bones hitting each other.

This cage was filled with people, and they were all still alive, but at this moment, they were like dead people, huddled together, motionless.

However, when he discovered these people, the huge rock that song Qingxin had lifted up fell back down.

She exchanged a look with number one and number five, and the few of them walked in. In the distance, vines with skulls hanging from them strung countless cages together. The interior of the valley was endless, and there were thousands of cages placed there. It was a shocking sight.

The words of the escapees were once again confirmed. The undead would capture humans every ten years, use them as food reserves, and imprison them in the terrorist camp!

Number five couldn't help but raise his head, his eyes revealing joy. He looked left and right, trying to find the lock of the cage and get these people out. "We're here to save you!"

Number one also helped to find a place to open the cage as he said happily, "I know you all understand.. Is this the terror Battalion?"

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The moment number one finished speaking, he was met with silence.

"Hey!" No. 1 paused in his action of looking for the door lock. His lips moved as he looked at song qingxiao. "You're still pretending to be deaf and mute." Among these people, there was no lack of people who had been captured for many years and were extremely vigilant.

After living in such a place for so many years, he was no longer used to speaking. Silence, obedience, and not attracting the undead's attention as much as possible were the best ways to save his life.

Therefore, in the previous trials, song qingxiao and the others had also passed two checkpoints with this group of people. They had displayed their strength to convince the group of escapees and forced them to speak.

Even though number one had indeed returned to rescue them, to these people who might not have the memory of 'returning', the three of them were probably just prisoners like them. Naturally, they would not pay any attention to number one.

Song qingxiao ignored number one and asked number five in a low voice, "

"Did you find it?"

No. 5 had already searched one cage and was searching for another after taking a few steps forward. When he heard song qingxiao's question, he turned around and shook his head,"

"No, I didn't,"

There were no openings around the cage. Since it was filled with 'food reserves' for the undead, it was impossible for the cage to be completely nailed shut!

Song qingxiao reached out and touched the cage. It was made of wood and the workmanship was rough, but it should be old. This was enough to prove that the cages holding fugitives should be recycled.

He thought of the Beastman he had killed before. He was about three meters tall, a bit taller than this cage. If he wanted to open the cage and get food, it was much more convenient to lower his head than to squat and poke his head out to get it.

Just as she thought of this, the sound of bones colliding in the distance was mixed with a 'Dong Dong Dong' sound. The ground was shaking. It sounded like footsteps. The guards must have heard the noise and ran over.

From the sound of the footsteps, there should be quite a number of guards.

Song qingxiao's reaction was extremely fast. She jumped up. Number one heard the sound and instinctively wanted to turn his head. However, he suddenly felt a heavy force on his shoulder, and his body could not help but fall on the cage.

Before he could do anything else, song Qing's small feet stepped hard on number one, causing him to tilt. With the force of the step, she landed lightly on the top of the cage.

Sure enough, as she had expected, there was a lid on the top, and it was not locked. If someone below grabbed the cage and climbed up, they could easily push it open.

It wasn't the time to think about why these people didn't dare to escape. Song qingxiao pulled up the cover and jumped down. The opened cover fell back down with a bang!

As she moved, number five followed her. Seeing song qingxiao jump to the top of the cage, number five seemed to understand.

His body was small but agile, like an ape. In the dark, he climbed up to the top of the cage and got into the cage. In the blink of an eye, number one was left outside.

“You...”

Number one was dumbfounded. Everything had happened so quickly. He was still leaning against the cage when song qingxiao kicked him, but she had already squatted down and turned her back to the outside of the cage, just like the group of escapees.

“You can make yourself invisible.”

After song qingxiao finished his sentence, he buried his face in his hands and kept quiet.

Number one was speechless. He rubbed his shoulder, which was hurting from her stomping. This was not the time for him to be depressed. The banging sounds of number five and song qingxiao opening the lids had already attracted the attention of the guards. The footsteps of the guards became more hurried.

In a flash, he disappeared from his original spot. Not long after, more than ten strong figures carrying weapons rushed over.

The moment these figures appeared, the atmosphere became tense.

The air was filled with ruthlessness and killing intent. The vines that connected the cage seemed to feel this tension and trembled even more.

There were still continuous footsteps behind him. Clearly, more orcs had heard the commotion and were coming.

These guards looked similar to the beastmen that Song Qingxiao had killed. They were all very strong and three meters tall. They held weapons that looked like maces. Each of them was like an iron tower, making people's blood run cold.

After the beastmen on guard appeared, Song Qingxiao felt that the bodies of the people who were held tightly in her arms had become stiff.

As a strong orc roared, these people instinctively trembled.

However, the trembling was not worth mentioning under the restraint of the vines.

The wardens let out angry roars, and soon, several orcs ran over.

As their heavy footsteps stomped on the ground, the ground trembled with a 'buzz', and a suffocating fishy smell came with the wind.

The vines hanging on both sides of the cage trembled even more violently. Song Qingxiao stayed in the cage and felt that the cage seemed to be shaking along with the swaying of the vines.

"Wahhh!"

As the orcs drew closer, Song Qing's heart tightened, and she clutched the dagger in her arms.

The orc shouted loudly and quickly ran past the side of the cage without stopping.

Song Qingxiao's tensed body relaxed a little, but then she heard the orc's footsteps running in the direction of the cauldron. Before she could release her breath, it was stuck in her throat.

Not far from the burning furnace was the stinky pool of rotting corpses. There was a large pool of blood beside the pool, and the corpses of orcs were soaking in it.

They didn't have the time to clean up the area and clean up their traces. If they attracted the attention of the guards, the orc's body would be discovered very soon.

Sure enough, just as this thought flashed through her mind, the orcs that ran over really let out violent roars!

Following a series of growls, she heard the sound of water splashing. It seemed that an orc had stepped into the pool.

Then, there was the sound of a heavy object being dragged. It fell to the ground with a bang. The orc's body must have been found.

The rotten corpse pool was stirred, and a strong stench spread out. While song Qing's stomach was churning, she thought of a serious problem that she had previously ignored.

The humans locked up in the cage ate, drank, and defecated inside. Over the years, the stench formed and covered up the smell on her body.

The valley was filled with cages, and the smell was so bad that even the orcs might not be able to smell it.

However, she, number one, and number five were unlucky when they first came. They were pushed into the pool by the orcs. Even if their scent could be covered, the traces of water on their bodies could not be hidden.

Fortunately, the cages were hidden in the dark. She could only pray that the orcs had bad eyesight. Otherwise, if they were discovered, a fierce battle would be inevitable..