## Watch Out 451



Her words caught the attention of number one and number five. They were surprised and were about to ask again when song qingxiao waved her hand.

"Let's cross the river first,"

The two of them suppressed their doubts and nodded.

With song qingxiao's words, the fugitives began to move in the direction of the underground river.

However, just as song qingxiao had guessed, the closer they got to the underground river, the colder the temperature became. The sand on the ground was frozen, and then it was stepped on, leaving countless messy footprints.

Just like when they first entered the bloody tunnel, they were stuck in front of the group of escapees. Number one couldn't help but pull up his clothes to cover his exposed skin, but even so, he was still shivering from the cold.

On the contrary, the escapees seemed to not feel the chill and had already stepped into the water.

It looked like he was going to force his way through the water!

But at this time, everyone had no way out, and could only brace themselves to go-

The few of them stepped into the water. The water of the underground river reached their feet and slowly flowed into their shoes. Number one first felt stiff, then the bone-piercing chill spread through his feet to his limbs and bones.

His feet were soaked in the water, and in just a moment, they were so cold that he felt a sharp pain.

"Hiss." He bared his teeth and took a deep breath. He tilted his head and saw number five frowning. It was obvious that he was also enduring the heat. However, song Qing looked normal as if she did not notice the bone-chilling cold.

The few of them waded through the water. The current gradually went past their ankles, calves, and then to their thighs.

In the rippling water, a group of people silently paddled forward.

The cold water hit everyone's bodies. From the direction of the water, it could be roughly judged that they were going against the current and not just crossing the river.

After walking for a few dozen meters, number one felt his lower body go numb and painful. He felt as if he was going to lose all feeling in his legs.

The trial-takers 'strong bodies were already like this, not to mention the ordinary escapees. The team's speed slowed down, and everyone's footsteps seemed unusually heavy.

"How long is this road?"

Number one couldn't help but ask. In fact, no one could answer how long this road was.

But if he didn't say something to break the silence, he would find it hard to grit his teeth and persist.

In the sound of footsteps, some escapees fell to the ground with a 'plop', as if their bodies were not listening to them due to the cold. Soon, they were stepped on by the people behind them.

"I don't know,"

Number five replied in a muffled voice, trying to hold back the sound of his teeth chattering.

Number one took another two steps forward, but his feet seemed to be caught by something. He quickly raised his leg in shock.

However, his body was so cold that he couldn't control it. This movement almost made him lose his balance and he almost fell into the water.

Fortunately, at the critical moment, song qingxiao reached out and grabbed his clothes, stabilizing him.

He didn't have time to thank him. He raised his leg and saw that there was a bone of an unknown

creature on his foot.

It was just a false alarm. Number one shook off the bone and watched it fall back into the water. He felt that it was embarrassing for him to make such a big fuss earlier, so he tried to divert his attention and

said,"

number three, what did you mean by 'it's hard to say whether they are pursuers'?"

As soon as he said this, he did attract number Five's attention. This was not an important secret. Song

Qing then revealed his guess,"

"I suspect that another group of escapees might have arrived.."

Chapter 452: crossing\_3

She analyzed,"

before we entered the snake cave, we heard a commotion from the terror Battalion.

When they heard the beastmen's roars, they thought that the undead had discovered their

disappearance and were chasing them.

However, the commotion did not die down in a short time. On the contrary, it became even more chaotic, and for a while, they did not hear any footsteps of the pursuers.

She had a faint suspicion that someone had caused trouble in the terror Battalion again, just like how number one had caused a commotion back then, trying to fight for an opportunity for her and number five.

It was only when she heard the chaotic sounds of people fleeing behind her that her suspicions increased.

When she said that, number five also felt that something was wrong.

I also feel that something is not quite right. If they were pursuers, it would be accompanied by the barking of dogs and the roars of beasts.

This was the territory of the undead race. If these people chased with the two-headed dog, it would cause a lot of commotion.

Number one had only mentioned it casually to divert his embarrassment, but he didn't expect to hear such a statement.

He followed song qingxiao and was the first to jump into the snake cave. The movement behind him was not as clear as number Five's, but now that number five had said so, it proved that song qingxiao's speculation was most likely correct.

"But it doesn't make sense!" Now that he had something serious to think about, the cold river water's effect on him was dispersed, you've all seen the situation in the terror Battalion.

It was unknown whether it was because of the cold or some other reason, but his voice trembled slightly. Along with the uniform sound of water dripping from the long line, there was an inexplicable horror and uneasiness lingering in the hearts of the people.

"At that time, even we had a hard time escaping."

The guards of the undead race and the patrol of the two-headed dogs formed a dense net and captured everyone.

If it wasn't for number one's special ability that angered the two-headed dog, causing a commotion and attracting the attention of the orcs and the two giants, song qingxiao and number five wouldn't have been able to rescue the people in the cage so easily.

The humans locked up in the terror Battalion were all prey that had been captured. They had long lost their courage and could only be slaughtered by the undead.

If what song qingxiao had heard was not the undead discovering that these people had gone missing, but that someone had caused trouble and fled, as she had said, it would not have been something that an ordinary person could do.

Number one and number five exchanged a look. After thinking about it, they felt that in order to do such a thing, it had to be a trial-taker with extraordinary strength.

but," number one said with some difficulty," there are only seven people in this round of trial.

No. 2 and No. 4 were already dead, and No. 6 and No. 7 had long since parted ways with the three of them. The three of them had already led a group of people to escape. Then, if there was a trial-taker in the terrorist camp, who was he?

Number five frowned and asked,"

"Could it be number six and number seven?"

The only response he got was the sound of water splashing as song Qing walked forward.

The more he thought about the progress of the mission, the more he felt strange.

If the trial-takers behind them were indeed No. 6 and No. 7, how did they return to the terror Battalion without anyone leading the way after they rejected the escapees?

If these two could return to the camp without a guide, did this prove that song qingxiao's previous assumption that the participants might be divided into two opposing camps was wrong?

Perhaps it was not only the escapees who could return to the camp, but also that No. 6 and No. 7 did not become the so-called obstacles in their escape.

Number one's heart was in a mess. Seeing that song Qing was silent, he took the initiative to respond,"

"It's possible."

After he said this, he was silent for a while. He couldn't help but say,"

if No. 6 and No. 7 really returned to the terror Battalion, it means that these two useless grandsons have been hiding their strength. He put his frozen hands to his mouth and exhaled. After rubbing his hands, he looked at song qingxiao.

"What should we do? Go back and kill these two people?"

Outside the bloody tunnel, No. 6 had been tricked by him, and the two of them had a feud that would not end until one of them died.

At the undead altar, these two people had shown that they were not strong enough, but they still had the ability to make a scene in the camp.

Number one was a little worried that number six would settle the score after autumn, so he wanted to take advantage of the fact that number six and number seven were in trouble to kill them.

"No rush." Song qingxiao shook her head, if it's really No. 6 or No. 7, the snake cave won't be easy to pass. Leave them to hold off the pursuers.

When she opened her mouth to speak, she exhaled a cold breath. "Even if he's lucky enough to survive, it won't be too late to make a move later." Number five also nodded and rubbed his thumb and index finger together. with the current points, it's an auspicious number for three people to share. If two more people share, there won't be much profit. Number one, who was up to no good, chuckled and echoed, "Yes, yes," The three of them looked at each other and revealed a tacit understanding. After making up his mind, he didn't say anything more and continued to move forward.. Chapter 453: Goblin (1) The water in the underground river gradually reached their waists. The water resistance increased, and

Everyone's breath turned into white mist. Song Qing's eyebrows and eyelashes were covered with a light blue Frost, and the others were even more so.

the cold quickly took away their body temperature, causing the crowd's reactions to slow down.

As the number of bones under their feet increased, one after another, the escapees fell into the water and were stepped on by the people behind them, unable to get up.

Song qingxiao noticed that in less than an hour, there were not many deaths when they passed through the snake cave, but when they crossed the underground river, perhaps one-fifth of the number had been lost.

The originally densely packed long Dragons had clearly shortened by a section.

The further they went, the more they seemed to have entered a cave. The water level rose, but the top of the cave was extremely low. Song Qing could touch the wet top with a small raise of his hand.

The two sides of the river also became narrower, allowing only a few people to pass side by side.

"We can't continue like this." Number one said with a trembling voice. The river water had already reached his chest, making it difficult for him to even speak.

His voice reverberated in the cave, sounding a little depressed.

"I'm afraid the water cap will be reached if we keep going forward."

The cramped space and the large number of people made the air in the underground cave not sufficient. The lack of oxygen made number one feel suffocated, and he gasped for breath as he spoke.

The rising River forced the short and thin number five to transform to avoid being drowned. However, it also brought him trouble after transforming. The extremely low ceiling of the cave forced him to lower his body to move forward, which made it difficult for him to take every step.

Song qingxiao knew that the situation was critical. She looked forward and saw the water in the distance shining on the top of the cave. She couldn't see the exit at all.

However, at this point, there was no way out except to bite the bullet and move forward.

"I won't," Song qingxiao said coldly. She didn't say much, but her tone was firm, as if she was giving number one and number five a shot in the arm,"

"We met escapees in the bloody tunnel and were brought back to the terrorist camp by them. Since the escapees can escape, this path won't be sealed!"

Her words did make sense, and the uneasy number one calmed down again.

The panting of the escapees grew louder and louder. The harsh environment and the gradually thinning air made everyone's footsteps heavy, and everyone's panting grew louder and louder.

Fortunately, after walking for a few hundred meters, the water level that reached their shoulders did not rise any further. Instead, it began to fall as they moved forward.

It was very likely that they had crossed the underground river and passed another life-and-death trial!

A glimmer of hope rose in number one's despairing heart. As they moved forward, the water level fell even lower. With every step, the water receded, and it did not take long for the water to reach their knees.

After the water level receded, everyone's pressure suddenly reduced. After moving forward for a few meters, the space on both sides seemed to have become wide, as if they were almost at the shore.

Everyone's spirits were lifted, and they involuntarily ran a few steps forward. The water only reached the back of their feet, and a light breeze with a foul smell blew over. Number one, who had almost suffocated earlier, could not even care about the smell. He opened his mouth and greedily inhaled a few mouthfuls, looking as if he was trying to escape from death.

"I'm finally alive."

Everyone climbed ashore one after another. No. 1 sighed as he couldn't help but wring his clothes that were still dripping with water. The sound of water splashing on the sand spread throughout the cave, making a very loud noise.

After crossing the underground river with great difficulty, everyone's tense nerves relaxed a little. Number five, who had been hunched the whole time, also returned to his original figure at this time.

The surroundings were quiet, and the sound of water droplets dripping from their bodies was even more distinct.

Song Qing looked around and bent down to take off her shoes to pour some water.

The fugitives dragged their feet forward, the sound of water and footsteps echoing.

It seemed to be a very wide cave, about 1.7 meters high. When she stood, her hair just happened to brush against the top of the cave, making a 'rustle' sound.

After the refugees arrived, the originally wide cave became slightly crowded. There were countless round holes of various sizes around the cave. Some were large enough for one person to pass through, while some were the size of a bowl. This made the entire cave look like a honeycomb that had been cut open..

Chapter 454: Goblin (2)

Ι

For some reason, song qingxiao felt as if there were countless pairs of eyes staring at the person on the shore in the dark.

"Be careful," She reminded him. Before she could put on her shoes, she heard a whooshing sound in the air, and the runaway at the front let out a muffled groan.

This was like a signal. Song Qing was shocked and hurriedly put on his shoes. Then, he heard a continuous 'swish swish' sound.

In the darkness, a dense rain of arrows came from all directions.

In an instant, the escapees were hit by arrows one after another. The person at the front had arrowheads all over his face, chest, and thighs. He was shot like a Porcupine, and he fell to the ground without even making a sound!

After the first escapee died, the short arrow did not stop. It was as fast as a storm and became even closer.

Even number one and number five, who were mixed in the crowd, were not spared let alone the escapees, who were shot one after another. In the blink of an eye, they were pierced by dozens of needles, and they let out 'ao ao' sounds of pain.

Even though song Qing had already used his spiritual power when he noticed that something was wrong, he was still hit by several arrows.

Because of the spiritual power, the arrowheads were stopped after only one or two centimeters into his body. However, these arrowheads seemed to be poisonous. The place where they were stabbed felt numb at first, followed by a heart-wrenching pain, followed by a huge itch.

Even song Qing, who had great endurance, couldn't help but turn pale.

She instinctively reached out to touch the spot where the arrow was shot, grabbed the Arrowhead, and pulled it out.

These arrowheads were as thin as the tip of a needle, and each of them was about four to five centimeters long. After they entered the flesh, it was as if they had been stung by bees.

Song Qing pulled out a few arrows that were stuck in his flesh. He endured the pain and formed a hand seal. He quickly chanted,

"As solid as a rock, solid!"

Scales appeared on her skin, and with a 'ding, ding' sound, they blocked the arrows that were penetrating through every hole.

The 'swordsman' token, which had not been put to use in the snake cave, was now showing its wonderful effect.

Now that he wasn't afraid of being hurt by the arrows, killing intent gushed out from song Qingxin's heart.

She noticed that the arrows were shot from the holes, and it was obvious that the culprit was hiding behind the holes.

The fugitive on the altar had said that the underground river was connected to the Goblin's nest. Needless to say, these archers should be the Goblin that the fugitive had mentioned.

"We've entered the Goblin's lair."

"Don't bother about where..." Number one gritted his teeth, tears streaming down his face from the pain, hurry up and pull these things out!

He could be considered an expert in archery, but at this time, he was being stung by the arrow.

Even though he was hiding in the crowd, the arrows were so dense that even if the escapees blocked most of them, there were still some that managed to slip through the net and hit him.

Unlike song Qing, number one did not have scales to protect his body. After being stabbed several times, tears and snot flowed out of his eyes and nose.

In the blink of an eye, more than ten escapees had fallen under the attack of the arrows!

A group of people had already died in the underground river, and there were not many survivors left. If the situation continued, they would all die Here!

Before he could finish his sentence, the gnomes hiding in the dark seemed to understand his words. They shot more arrows at him.

The sound of people falling to the ground was endless, and almost half of the escapees who had survived with great difficulty immediately fell.

-I can't take it anymore..." Number one suffered two more needles and was in so much pain that his entire body was convulsing. With a flash, his figure disappeared from where he was standing, and his voice also stopped abruptly. Song Qing looked down on the escapees who were dying one after another, and he was very anxious.

Up until now, the mission requirement of God's trial had not changed. As long as they escaped from the terror Battalion, there was no additional condition that they had to bring the escapees out safely.

But this time, the path to the terror Battalion was full of twists and turns. Up until now, the Goblin's lair was like a huge beehive, a natural maze.

If there wasn't a 'guide' leading the way, it would be enough to trap the three of them to death! Everyone was trapped, and the undead were like turtles in a jar.

She rushed forward against the rain of arrows, trying to find the Goblin who was hiding in the dark and shooting coldly. However, the arrows were very dense and endless, and there were many holes in the arrows, so it was difficult to find the specific direction.

There were many big and small caves here, and they didn't know which way was the exit, so they didn't know where to rush to.

At this moment, she had all the strength in her body, but she couldn't use it.

She waved her hand to knock away a wave of arrows. The arrows landed on her skin, but they were blocked by her scales, making a crisp sound.

Song qingxiao noticed a problem. These arrows were poisonous. It was possible that the three people who had participated in this trial had their physiques greatly improved. It would be difficult for these weak toxins to affect them in a short time.

Even though he had been hit by dozens of needles, the pain was unbearable, but it was not fatal.

However, the captured humans were different. Perhaps it was because they had been imprisoned for many years and had weak physiques, or because these people were originally good-for-nothing, so they were captured as food. Their resistance was shockingly weak.

After a wave of poison needles, they fell to the ground and died. It was difficult to find any survivors.

After reflecting on the painful experience, song qingxiao said loudly,"

"Number one, come out!"

As she shouted, she opened her hands and a transparent ice crystal appeared in her palms. She quickly pulled it open and formed an ice shield in front of one of the escapees!

As soon as she spoke, number five understood what she meant. He turned his body and stood in front of one of the escapees.

When the escapees saw that someone was blocking their way, they no longer charged forward. Instead, they formed a vertical T and followed behind one another.

"Let's block them and force our way out!"

No one knew how big the Goblin's nest was, but as soon as they stepped in, there were only 20 to 30 people left. If they didn't cover more people, they would probably all be dead in less than ten minutes.

As soon as she shouted, number one, who had been pricked by the needles earlier, appeared with a bitter face. The moment he came out, a few needles were pricked into his body, causing him to jump in pain..

Chapter 455: Launch i

"Ah, ah ... I'm dead..." No. 1 kept screaming in pain, and his voice spread throughout the nest. The arrows pierced into his body and face. Soon, his entire face was like a huge cactus, and he did not even dare to open his eyes.

He couldn't take it anymore, so he grabbed the body of a runaway from the ground and carried it on his back to ease the wave of attacks.

"Roar!" Number five endured the pain and let out an angry roar. His short and thin body expanded, and the top of his head hit the cave wall with a clang. The stone wall above him was broken, and broken stones fell down with a clatter.

After number Five's figure expanded, he immediately protected the escapee tightly, blocking most of the arrows.

"Let's go!" He shouted, and the team, under the protection of three people, fled to the left in a sorry state, braving the rain of arrows.

However, no matter how tight the defense was, there would always be a gap. Although number Five's Vajra-like figure managed to block most of the arrows, a rain of arrows suddenly shot out from a hole on the side of the turn. A few escapees were hit and fell.

Several more people died in the team, and song Qingxin was furious.

She heard a rustling sound from behind the hole. The 'person' who shot the arrow seemed to be trying to escape after succeeding.

With the protection of the 'swordsman' token, song Qing quickly reached into the hole and grabbed a mollusk!

That thing was furry. Once it was caught, it squeaked and struggled violently. Its claws scratched song Qing's small hands and scales, making rough and unpleasant sounds.

After the 'Zhe' token was used, even the arrow needle could not break through song qingxiao's defense. This little force did not hurt her at all. She let the thing scratch her, clenched her palm, and pulled it out.

With a screeching sound, a huge shadow was pulled out of the hole.

As soon as the Goblin was pulled out, the other Goblin in the ground were shocked.

The arrows that had been coming at him like a storm stopped as the Goblin struggled and screamed.

The Goblin was about 50 to 60 centimeters long, covered in gray-black fur like a gray rat. Its limbs were extremely long, and its large ears were particularly eye-catching.

At this time, the Goblin's neck was grabbed by song qingxiao, and his feet were suspended in the air. He was like a monkey hanging in her hands. His four limbs were scratching wildly, trying to escape.

"This is a Goblin?"

As soon as the arrow stopped, number one heaved a sigh of relief. He was still carrying the body of the fugitive on his back, afraid that the gnomes would launch another sneak attack.

There were still many needles stuck in his face. Although the poison was not fatal, his face was already red and swollen, and he was trembling in pain.

Number one looked at the struggling Goblin, and his anger surged in his heart.

As he removed the needle from his face, he gritted his teeth. "You dog, you're quite good at sneak attacks!" Number one pulled out a needle and held it in his hand. Seeing the Goblin's anger, he simply stuck the needle into the Goblin's back. "You dare to stab your Grandpa? I'll give you some too!" 'Creak...' When the needle pierced the Goblin's back, the Goblin let out a shrill scream. All other sounds disappeared, and the scream spread in the cave. It was extremely shrill. Number one finally found an outlet to vent his anger. He touched his face and pulled the needle out to stab the Goblin. The poor Goblin screamed and struggled. The cry was rather terrifying. Song Qing retracted his hand and broke the Goblin's neck with a crack. The struggling Goblin suddenly gave up. Number one was still a little unsatisfied," "How did he die? I'm not done with my revenge yet." Song Qing threw the Goblin's corpse on the ground. She released her divine sense and caught a Goblin. After the arrow stopped, the breath and sound behind the hole disappeared. Not only did this situation not make her feel at ease, but it also gave her a faint bad feeling.

"Stop playing." Her eyelids twitched slightly, let's find the exit first. Don't stay for long.

When they passed through the snake cave, there were people following behind them. At this time, everyone was delayed in the Goblin's nest, and it was easy for the pursuers to close the distance.

It would be fine if it was number six or seven, but if their guess was wrong and it was the pursuers, it would not be good for anyone.

Although number one was in tears from the pain, she knew the severity of the matter.. After she said that, she snorted,"

Chapter 456: Launch\_2

"He got off easy!"

The team began to move forward again. Perhaps they had learned from the ■torture' of the captured gnomes, but they were unobstructed and did not encounter any more sneak attacks.

However, this temporary safety did not make the trial-takers relax. On the contrary, there seemed to be an undercurrent hidden in this calm.

Everyone wiped their sweat. After walking in the dark and narrow tunnel for about 30 to 40 minutes, there seemed to be a faint light coming from the exit ahead. It seemed like they had reached a new exit.

Everyone had been moving forward in the cramped underground cave for a long time with their backs bent like mice. Now that they finally saw the light of dawn, their spirits were lifted and they subconsciously sped up.

Number five was at the forefront. After he crawled out of the cave, he let out a cry of surprise.

The rest of the people also climbed out one after another, with song qingxiao at the back. As soon as she came out of the cave, she was shocked by the scene in front of her before she could even Pat the dust off her body.

A wave of heat swept over, and at this moment, a group of people appeared in the middle of a huge mountain. The middle had been dug empty, and there were long and short unknown vines hanging down from above their heads, swaying above them.

The top of the platform was about too feet high from where everyone was standing. The platform was surrounded by layers of steps that looked like terraced fields. The steps were densely covered with gray-black stones, surrounding the platform in the middle.

Every flight of stairs was separated by a distance of tens of meters, and a fire was lit up, illuminating the entire cave dwelling.

Heat waves kept coming from the underground, and the cave that should have been cold and damp was now warm and dry, driving away the cold air that was brought by the crossing of the underground river.

The most eye-catching thing was that there were more than ten long, pitch-black grooves that connected the platform from top to bottom in different directions, making the place where everyone stood look like a giant hammock. They were connected to the platform by these grooves and hung in the air. At the end of each ropeway was a huge black hole.

Song qingxiao patted the dust off her body. This slight movement made her feel like the ground was shaking.

She furrowed her brows, raised her leg, and stomped her foot with force.

A buzzing sound came from the ground, and the ropeway connected to the platform shook slightly, making the Sound of Metal clashing. The ground shook with the ropeway. Everyone stood on the platform, as if they were on a swing, and looked at the surrounding terraced fields as if they were moving.

It was not an illusion. The platform under everyone's feet was indeed moving.

This realization made number one and the others 'expressions turn ugly. They instinctively lowered their backs and stared at their surroundings.

Song qingxiao endured the shaking of the ground and slowly walked to the edge of the platform. As soon as she moved, the ground also shook slightly. Number one subconsciously reminded,"

"Be careful," he warned.

This place was quite strange. Although it was very quiet, number one felt that there were thousands of eyes in the dark staring at the people who had intruded.

Song qingxiao licked her lips and walked to the side of the platform that was connected to the groove. She reached out and touched it.

The groove was cold to the touch and seemed to be made of some kind of metal. It was polished to an unusually smooth shape. Looking from the bottom to the top, the shape was somewhat similar to the slide ladders in real life kindergartens.

What surprised her was that the craftsmanship of the groove was not rough, and the outside of the groove was even covered with dark patterns.

Looking down from the platform, it was as she had expected. The bottom of the platform had been completely dug out, and only a dozen grooves hung inside the mountain.

Below them was a flight of stairs, and at the end of the stairs, there was a flash of fire. It looked like a huge furnace, with scattered sparks flying in all directions and heatwaves surging up.

"The exit should be one of these passages."

Song qingxiao pointed at the groove beside her hand and said softly after she had a rough idea of the terrain.

It was obvious that the bottom was not the exit. The correct direction to escape from the Goblin's lair should be a black hole connected to the groove.

Although he didn't know which way was the way out, with the fugitives, this wasn't a problem.

However, these grooves were slanted from top to bottom and were unusually smooth. It was convenient to go from top to bottom, but it was a little difficult to go up from bottom.

Not to mention that this place was called the Goblin's nest, but so far, other than the first wave of arrows, the Goblin had not launched an attack on song qingxiao and the other outsiders. This was obviously abnormal.

This place was easy to attack and hard to defend, full of danger.

Number one and the other two had similar thoughts as her. The three of them exchanged glances, their eyes revealing a look of vigilance.

"Let's go first." Number five transformed into a muscular Vajra. He took a step forward, and the platform that was suspended in the air started to shake.

The iron chain at the connecting groove made a clanging sound as it collided with the metal.

This sound was like a signal. Immediately after, everyone heard 'ka, ka, ka' sounds coming from the surrounding mountain walls above them.

This sound was like the sound of gears turning. As the sound rang out, it was as if something heavy had started to roll slowly!

A buzzing sound echoed in the cave. Number five had stopped moving the moment the ground started to 'move', but the shaking of the ground did not stop. Instead, it became more urgent.

'Hua Hua Hua'.

The chain connecting the groove to the ground made a loud noise. Song qingxiao's expression changed. The escapees who had been standing still began to move when the ground moved.

"Not good." Number one's eyelids twitched wildly when he saw this scene. From the black holes in all directions above their heads, there was a muffled Thunder-like sound. At this time, even a fool could hear that the situation was not right. However, these escapees were like wood, as if they were about to start walking.

"Stop! Don't go!"

Number one looked a little crazy and shouted, but these escapees did not listen to his command at all. They turned in the direction of the cave entrance and slowly walked in a long line.

At this time, the shaking sound on the mountain peak was even more obvious. In addition to the 'ka ka' sound of the gears turning, there was also the 'clatter clatter1 of heavy objects rolling.

This scene combined with the groove, song qingxiao did not need to look to guess that something was about to roll down from the top!

Chapter 457: Save me (1)

At the same time, on the steps from top to bottom, the dense limestone began to wriggle. When they raised their heads, they revealed faces that looked like rats.

Amidst the squeaking sounds, everyone only heard the clicking sound of a machine being loaded.

"Not good." Number one's scalp went numb when he heard the sound.

At the same time, violent tremors came from the several black holes connected to the grooves at the top. It was as if the entire mountain was going to shake from this violent impact.

A huge pressure was about to rush out of the black hole. Everyone stood on the platform that looked like a hammock, and the ground kept shaking.

Shua shua shua!

The rolling sound became more and more rapid, and the ground shook more violently. Those standing on it found it difficult to stand still.

The fugitives were still moving forward, but they were still about ten meters away from the groove.

The tens of thousands of gnomes on the stairs raised their machine guns and aimed at the people in the middle. The three trial-takers, who had experienced the rain of arrows, suddenly felt a heavy pressure.

Amidst the rapid rolling sound, the heavy pressure was getting closer and closer. The connecting grooves seemed to feel the heavy pressure and began to make 'clang clang' sounds.

At this time, there was no doubt that something heavy was about to roll down from the top of the mountain. However, what made the three of them feel very depressed was that the escapees were still a few meters away from climbing up the groove, and they could not figure out which way was the right way to survive!

There were three grooves in front of them, and something would fall from each of them.

This rolling object sounded quite heavy. If the three trial-takers worked together, they might be able to block it, but if they were separated, it would be difficult to survive.

"Hurry up, hurry up!" Number five patted his chest heavily and urged loudly.

However, these escapees did not seem to feel that their lives were in danger at all, and they continued to walk at a steady pace.

As soon as number five finished speaking, a thunderous 'boom' came from the black hole at the top of the mountain. Huge iron balls rolled out of the hole and fell into the trough!

An ear-piercing sound rang out as the metal rubbed against each other, and the ground trembled even more violently.

The fugitives lowered their heads and slowly walked forward. They were only three or four meters away from the groove.

The huge iron balls in the grooves from all directions smashed toward the center at a terrifying speed, and the formation was earth-shaking.

There was no time to hesitate. From the direction they were walking in and the fact that they didn't seem to be turning their heads, song qingxiao boldly guessed that they were going to take the middle path!

Once she had made up her mind, song qingxiao gritted her teeth and charged toward the groove.

The inside of the metal groove was polished until it was smooth and shiny, and it was almost difficult to stand firmly. After the first step, the bottom of his feet slid down.

At this moment, the rolling iron ball had already rolled to the middle of the stage. It was like Mount Tai that was about to crash down, bringing great pressure to people.

The metal groove trembled, and song Qing's foot slipped back. She took a deep breath, and her spiritual force flowed through her veins and out of her feet.

With every step she took, a huge ice mark appeared under her feet, stopping her from sliding down.

Seeing her actions, number five was stunned for a moment before following behind her.

The two of them had the same idea. If they didn't stop the ball and let it fall, they were afraid that the

people below would be hit by the heavy ball!

The trial-takers might be able to survive, but it was hard to say for the defenseless fugitives.

When No. 5 stepped into the groove, song qingxiao had already slid forward nearly ten meters.

The ice steps she left on the ground brought great convenience to number five, but under the baking of

the huge furnace below, the ice layer was melting at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Number one's forehead was covered in cold sweat. His abilities were mainly used for invisibility, sneak

attacks, and escape. In such a situation, they were almost useless.

The iron ball had already rolled halfway. Song qingxiao and number five had taken the same path. If they

had chosen the wrong place, number one didn't even dare to think about the consequences.

At the same time, the gnomes standing on the steps of the mountain didn't stay idle. They started to fire

towards the center.

The sound of arrows piercing through the air could be heard as countless arrows rained down towards

the center.

Number one held back the urge to vomit blood and cursed.

He took off his coat and waved it in his hand. His body turned into a meteor, shuttling back and forth in

the field, trying his best to hit these arrows...

Chapter 458: Save me (2)

However, no matter how fast he was, there were still a few escapees who were hit by the arrows and fell head first.

The originally sparse team was suddenly left with a large empty space.

On the other side, song Qing jogged up to the groove and stopped.

The huge iron ball rolled down with an amazing momentum. When it was only twenty meters away from her, a huge ice shield appeared in front of her, freezing the inside of the groove.

At this moment, she didn't dare to be stingy with the Ling power in her body. The thick layer of ice was like half a small door. After sealing the groove, she immediately retreated a meter and created another ice shield to block the way.

After conjuring five ice shields in succession, number five was about to rush over from below. She could no longer retreat, and the iron ball had already hit the first ice door.

With a loud 'boom', the powerful impact broke the ice.

The shattered ice shards flew all over the sky like hailstones, knocking down some of the arrows that were flying towards them!

The iron ball's momentum didn't slow down after breaking through the first ice door. The second ice door was as fragile as paper in the face of this terrifying force and was broken through again!

Song qingxiao's pupils contracted, and her body tensed up. Amidst the rumbling sounds of things breaking, she formed a seal with her hands.

"Draw the ground as a prison, trap!"

When she recited the secret, the spiritual energy in her body was mobilized to form a domain, which trapped the giant ball that had hit several ice shields but did not slow down at all!

Even though they had already set up several obstacles, the power of the impact of the ball was far beyond their imagination.

When the giant ball entered the domain, it only stopped for the blink of an eye.

The unparalleled power backfired, causing her chest to feel as if it had been hit by a heavy hammer. Under the intense pain, she couldn't bear it and spat out a large mouthful of blood.

As soon as he spat out the blood, the hand seal he formed trembled and his Qi changed. His spiritual energy was insufficient, and the domain formed was broken by this powerful force.

The giant ball rolled down again. This time, she couldn't fight it head-on. She could only endure the pain, raise her spirit power, and jump up like a bird. The metal ball rolled down from her curled feet. Before she landed, she heard number Five's roar!

"Ha!"

His body expanded again and again, trying his best to stop the rolling ball.

Fortunately, song qingshi had blocked the metal ball several times during its rolling process. Most of the terrifying impact force had been reduced, but the remaining force was still terrifying.

The moment No. 5 touched the ball, a 'Kacha' sound came from the joints of his arms, and his feet were pushed back.

The ice stairs that song qingxiao had left on the ground were scraped off. Song qingxiao landed on the ground and turned around. She saw that number Five's hair was standing on end. He slid down for more than 20 meters and was about to return to the platform. Only then did his momentum ease a little.

At the same time, the iron balls in the other grooves rolled down with a bang with a destructive force.

On the platform, the fugitives who were lucky enough to survive the rain of arrows were approaching the groove.

However, what made song Qingxin's heart turn cold was that the direction the group of escapees chose to go seemed to be different from the groove she chose.

In the end, he still lost because of his choice?

Number Five's clenched teeth and persevering face and number one's desperate and frightened expression reflected in her eyes. At this moment, song Qing's small mind went blank. After nearly exhausting her strength, she was completely stunned in the face of such a certain death situation.

A few of the escapees had already walked towards the other side of the groove, and in that groove, a huge iron ball was smashing down with a tremendous force.

At the critical moment, song Qing's heart burned with anger.

She relaxed her body and slid down as if she was riding a high-speed slide. In the blink of an eye, she slid behind the giant ball and was only a few meters away from the platform.

"You guys, come this way!"

She flicked her wrist, and the vine that she had harvested in the terrorist camp earlier flew out like a snake. With a whoosh, it wrapped around two of the men who were about to move to the right.

The fugitives.

Once the vine wrapped around the person, song qingxiao twisted the vine twice to secure it. Then, she pulled the vine tightly and threw it with all her strength. The vine chain carried the two escapees and was lifted up in the air.

The two escapees who were tied together were lifted up and swung in a circle in the air. They fell into the groove behind her with a 'clang'.

After temporarily saving the two of them, number one's heart, which had been in his throat, immediately returned to its original place.

While he was still in a daze, something shocking happened again.

As the two escapees were forced to change directions by song qingxiao, the group of escapees that had initially gone to the right changed their course and stepped into the groove in the middle.

Seeing this, song qingxiao was also terrified.

Her initial plan was to save a few people if she chose the wrong path and couldn't avoid it. Then, she would walk again.

However, she did not expect that her intervention would disrupt the escapees 'choice of path.

In other words, even if the correct route to escape from the terrorist camp had to be designated by the escapees, the route might be random, but the choice of the escapees might be affected by external interference.

Before she had time to think about it, the huge metal ball that was the fastest hit the platform with a loud 'Dong'.

The platform was hit hard and began to shake violently.

The people standing on top were bounced up by the force, and two of the last few people were bounced to the correct groove, while one person unfortunately fell down after being bounced off.

iron ball fell, no matter how agile he was, he was still sent flying by the force of the impact and fell out of the groove.
"Save me"
He cried out in despair.
At this moment, number one actually didn't have much hope
Chapter 459: Sanguin_I
Most of the participants who had gone through the divine trials were cold-blooded and heartless. Even song qingxiao's decision to save No. 6 and return to the terrorist organization to rescue the other people was purely out of consideration for the mission. She was not truly kind.
After escaping from the terror Battalion, crossing the snake cave, the underground river, and entering the Goblin's lair, the next section of the road was the bloody tunnel. He was about to take his old route.
Number one's greatest use had already been shown when he was in the terror Battalion. For the other two, his ability was not important.
Moreover, if song qingxiao and number five survived, they could still divide his points.
In such a critical situation, with number five holding the giant ball, number one was not sure if song qingxiao would consume more energy to save him.
The burning furnace below was emitting waves of heat, about to engulf him.

After he shouted this with all his might, his eyes were filled with despair and regret. His body fell straight down like a kite with a broken string.

But the next moment, he heard a 'whoosh' in the air. A vine fell from above and hit his flailing arm with a 'pa'.

"Grab it!"

Song qingxiao's cold voice seemed to come from the clouds. Number one felt his arm go numb as a soft snake-like object quickly wrapped around him.

His falling speed slowed down, and after his body swayed twice, the vines wrapped around his arms slid down to his forearm in the blink of an eye.

Cold sweat poured out of his pores. Number one instinctively grabbed the vine tightly, as if he was holding on to a life-saving straw.

After number one grabbed the vine tightly, he felt a strong force lifting him up.

At this time, several iron balls fell from the grooves one after another, as if the entire inside of the mountain was about to collapse, making a loud sound that shook the world.

Under the Super destructive power, the iron ball came down with a terrifying impact. After breaking several connecting grooves, it rushed out of the platform with a bang and fell down!

Two to three seconds later, the sound of the iron ball falling rang out. The moment the iron ball fell into the red furnace underground, sparks flew in all directions, and a large amount of flame mist rushed out, swallowing the bodies of the few who fell into it.

The interior of the mountain experienced this tremor and let out a sound of being unable to withstand the heavy load.

The inside of the groove shook violently, making it difficult for people to stand still.

The ball inside the groove also swung left and right, hitting the two sides of the groove, making a 'clang' sound.

Number five took the opportunity to clench his teeth and shout. He used all his strength to push the giant ball out of the groove as it swayed from side to side.

Song Qing wrapped the vine around his wrist a few times and forcefully lifted the shaking No. 1 into the groove.

As soon as No. 1 climbed up, he collapsed in the groove, his hands gripping the edge of the groove tightly, and his body was still trembling.

His body seemed to have been fished out of the water, and the vines were still wrapped around his wrists. He refused to let go even after he came up.

Number five, who had used up all his energy, was in the same state as him. He seemed to have collapsed.

After losing his strength, his body slowly returned to its original short and thin appearance. Because he had used too much strength, the capillaries on the surface of his body had burst, and the blood that seeped out had soaked his skin, mixed with sweat.

His eyes were red and his hands were still shaking. He was gasping for breath, as if he didn't even have the strength to make a sound.

Although the giant ball was pushed out of the groove, the metal groove was still shaking with the remaining force.

"T-thankyou..."

Number one, who had just escaped from death, looked outside after experiencing the previous turn of

events. He then turned his head back in shock.

He looked at song Qing with a complicated expression as he put away the vine and stuttered.

At this time, it would be normal for her to hit him when he was down. Number one never dreamed that

when he thought he was going to die, song Qing would reach out to him.

Actually, when number one had chosen to return to the terror Battalion, he had been resentful.

The road back to the terrorist camp was not an easy one. The journey was full of danger, even though

number one knew that the road back was imperative.

If no one responded to the call of the fugitives to return to the terror Battalion, there would be no one

who would stop the trial-takers.

Without the guidance of a guide, they would never be able to escape back to the terror Battalion, and

naturally, they would never be able to complete their mission..

Chapter 460: Sanguin\_2

However, even though he knew that song qingxiao's choice to avoid it was unavoidable, number one

had actually regretted his choice after encountering danger several times.

If he had chosen to leave with No. 6 and No. 7 from the start, the mission would have been much easier.

This thought had appeared in his mind several times, but after song gingxiao saved him, number one

was glad that he had made the choice.

If he had chosen to leave with number six and seven instead of song qingxiao, number six would have hit him while he was down.
The trial grounds were like a field of Asura-it was either you die or I live. Number one felt that he would probably never meet someone like song qingxiao, who was willing to save her partner in a crisis.
"Thank you," he said.
His body was still trembling, but he thanked her again with a serious and
excited expression."In the future"
"Enough with the nonsense."
Before number one could finish, song qingxiao interrupted him and shook the
vine in her hand.
One end of the vine was still tightly held in number one's hand. At this moment, under her vigorous shaking, number one's limp body stood up like a pile of mud.
He held the guardrail in time and quickly let go.
Song qingxiao kept the vine with a cold expression, clearly not taking the fact that she had saved number one to heart.
Number one was stunned for a moment, then the corners of his mouth twitched and he revealed a smile.
"Let's go first."

She kept the vines and looked around. Her face was pale and she frowned.

After the giant ball rolled down from the top of the mountain, the cradle-like platform had been deformed.

Under the violent impact of the huge rolling balls, the joints of several grooves had already broken, causing the deformed platform to tilt and shake continuously.

The survivors were lying in the same metal groove, like swinging on a swing. They flew to a high place and then fell down. The joint of the iron chains, which had been hit by a fierce attack, made a creaking sound as if it could break at any time. Every swing made people tremble.

The sound of the explosion did not stop, and the entire inside of the mountain trembled from the rolling of the giant balls. The gravel above their heads fell like rain.

The underground furnace made a crackling sound, and the temperature was much higher than before.

However, this was not the reason for song Qing's frown. She realized that the dense rain of arrows had stopped.

The tens of thousands of gnomes that had been crowding around the mountain had all disappeared.

She released her divine sense and sensed a small group of people quickly approaching.

At the same time, the two-headed dog's angry roar could be heard in her divine sense.

It was obvious that not only were the deserters here, but the pursuers were also coming. They could no longer stay in this place.

"I heard the two-headed dog's voice."

Under the high temperature, the metal trough that everyone was sitting in quickly began to burn. As soon as song qingxiao finished speaking, number one endured the dizziness and half-squatted up with difficulty.

With a creaking sound, the groove was still shaking violently. Every time it shook, the scenery in front of and behind them moved rapidly in front of everyone's eyes. In the narrow space, everyone felt like they were about to be thrown out in the next moment.

However, her words were like an Imperial edict. Number five forced her exhausted body to stand up while the dozen or so survivors also got up and began to climb up along the groove.

The inside of the container was extremely smooth, and the rolling friction of the giant ball made it even more hot and slippery. It seemed that it would slide down a bit with every step it took. The speed of moving forward was really too slow.

However, judging from the reaction of the escapees, it was just as she had guessed. The correct way to escape was determined by the direction of the escapees.

However, the direction of the escapees could also be affected by the trial-taker. For example, the path that the escapees had chosen at the beginning was not the one they were currently taking. However, after song qingxiao's forceful intervention, this path had become the real path of survival.

After confirming the door of life, song qingxiao pushed the two escapees in front of her aside and walked in front.

With every step she took, an icy footprint would appear on the ground. In a few breaths, she had already walked more than ten meters.

With her leading the way, the team's speed increased a lot.

The escapees also seemed to sense that the pursuers were about to arrive, and they all ran forward with all their might.

When song qingxiao only had ten percent of her spiritual energy left, she finally reached the top and entered the black tunnel.

As the group entered the tunnel, there were also people moving at the exit of the nest. It was obvious that the new group of fugitives had arrived.

'Woof woof woof'

After entering the tunnel, a dog's bark reverberated through the entire mountainside, reaching everyone's ears.

'Thump thump, thump'. The sound of the rising heartbeat and heavy breathing rang in everyone's ears, making the atmosphere tense and urgent.

The tunnel was dimly lit, and sharp maroon stalactites drooped down from the top of their heads, as if they were full of blood. It was extremely terrifying. This tunnel was exactly the same as the one everyone had used to enter the trial.

He had entered the blood tunnel!

Song qingxiao, number one, and number five couldn't help but have the same thought. After going through so much, the mission had finally continued.

'Hu, Hu'!

With heavy panting, everyone ran forward with all their might.

After knowing that they might catch up with something behind them, this time, there was no need for any escapees to remind number one to be quiet. There was no need for anyone to say anything either. The three of them used all their strength and rushed towards the tunnel entrance with all their might. After an unknown period of time, there was finally a slight noise from behind. Another group of escapees seemed to have entered the tunnel and joined the escape.

The breathing of the beast was mixed with the sound of stalactites and crushed stones. As soon as the beast's breath entered the tunnel, a strong smell of blood enveloped everyone.

'Dang, dang' the sound of heavy footsteps could be heard. Number one's heart sank. The two-headed dog had caught up..