

Watch Out 461

Chapter 461: A narrow road (1)

The rapid sound of the wind passed by everyone's ears. After sensing that their pursuers were not far away, everyone held their breath and ran forward.

When they had just entered the trial, everyone had run around in a daze and were attacked not long after.

With her sixth sense, song qingxiao could feel that they were almost at the exit of the blood tunnel.

There was a faint light coming from the distance. A terrifying giant holding a huge axe should be waiting at the exit of the tunnel.

At this point, there was not much spiritual energy left in song qingxiao's body. Compared to when she first entered the trial scene, although her strength had increased by several levels, her spiritual energy was not sufficient.

In the absence of other trial-takers, song qingxiao wasn't completely confident that she could use her remaining spirit energy to kill the giant and the two-headed dog.

Amidst the whooshing sound of the wind, the light in front of her became brighter and brighter. The exit was close at hand, and the sense of pursuit behind her was even closer. She formed a hand seal and rushed in the direction of the tunnel entrance in one breath!

The remaining spiritual energy in her body turned with the hand seal she made. She had not had the time to read out the 'swordsmen' order, but the flying axe that rushed into the tunnel to reap human lives in her memory did not appear.

The platform outside the tunnel was empty at this time. There was no giant, nor was there the giant's corpse. It was as if her memory was wrong!

“This...”

Song qingxiao was not the only one who was shocked. Number one and number five were also surprised.

The pursuers were still there, but the giant that blocked their way was nowhere to be seen.

On the platform, there was a pitch-black suspension bridge that connected to the other side.

Although the absence of the giant was different from what everyone remembered, the position of the suspension bridge did not change.

Amidst the ferocious roars, a group of people in the tunnel behind them were also running wildly toward the exit.

Song Qing was stunned for a moment before she waved her hand.

“Let’s go!”

No matter what, he couldn’t stay here for long. He had to rush to the other side of the suspension bridge first.

As soon as she finished speaking, number five took the lead and rushed toward the suspension bridge. Song qingxiao and number one followed closely behind, and the fugitives also followed.

After returning to the terror Battalion, the suspension bridge, which had been destroyed by number four, was automatically repaired by the trial system. Everyone grabbed the rope handrails on both sides and ran to the middle of the bridge. When they were thrown onto the platform behind them, there was a sudden violent force.

There was a huge storm behind them, and sand and stones were blown into the sky.

Under the howling of the wind, the suspension bridge, which was originally because of the group's rapid running, was now shaking violently.

This unexpected turn of events caused song qingxiao, who was running wildly, to slow down instinctively and turn her head.

An extremely strange scene was reflected in her eyes. A huge storm vortex appeared on the empty platform.

Amidst the howling wind, a pair of huge green feet began to appear on the platform.

As the storm weakened, the green color spread upwards, forming a pair of thick legs.

Her feet had been chopped off by song qingxiao's axe, so she would never be mistaken!

The giant that had disappeared from the platform reappeared.

Her sudden stop stunned number one. Then, a violent storm seemed to blow behind her, and song qingxiao's eyes suddenly widened as if she had sensed something.

Before number one could even turn his head, he revealed an expression as if he had seen a ghost.

"Three ... Number three ..."

His voice began to tremble, and his facial muscles twitched.

Song qingxiao had yet to recover from the shock of the giant's appearance. When she heard number one's voice, she turned her head around.

On the opposite bank not far away, two figures walked out of the thick black fog.

One of them dragged his snake tail, and his face gradually became clear. The two of them looked at each other from a distance, and the moment they saw each other, they were subconsciously stunned!

Song qingxiao's mind exploded. On the undead altar, No. 6 and No. 7, who had chosen a different path from them and then went their separate ways, had actually met at this time!

This scene was within her expectations, but it was also beyond her expectations.

If number six and seven met them after turning back, then who was the one who escaped from the terror Battalion?

At this moment, all sorts of questions were piling up in her mind, making her feel suffocated.

However, this was not the time for her to think about it. The moment she saw number six and seven, the injured number six and seven on the other side of the suspension bridge also noticed the people on the bridge.

This is bad!

Chapter 462: A narrow road (2)

Such a thought emerged in song Qingxin's mind, and he continued to rush forward with all his might.

The suspension bridge, which had been shaking heavily from the impact from the force behind her, swung even more violently after she ran!

When No. 6 and No. 7 saw song qingxiao and the others who had returned, they were stunned at first. Then, they turned to look at each other, and their faces were filled with ecstasy!

After the two of them parted ways with song qingxiao and the others at the undead altar, number six had hurriedly brought number seven into the thick fog to prevent song qingxiao from ambushing them.

Time was of the essence, and he didn't have the time to analyze the direction and the exit. The two of them left the undead altar and walked for a long time in the fog.

The two of them were on tenterhooks throughout the journey. They were afraid that song Qing would go back on his word and chase after the two people who were not with him. They were also afraid that ferocious undead creatures would rush out of the darkness.

After walking for an unknown amount of time, they finally saw a ray of light. However, they realized that they were becoming more and more familiar with the path at the exit. Unknowingly, the two of them had returned to the time when they had just crossed the suspension bridge.

Just as number six was regretting that he had chosen the wrong direction and taken the wrong path, he heard a noise from the opposite side. He took a step forward and saw a group of people on the bridge led by the trial-taker.

She led a large group of people and was rushing to the other end of the bridge.

There were about a dozen escapees on the bridge, forming a long black line.

The group of escapees who had escaped from the blood tunnel with the group had only been left with a few after the baptism of the undead altar.

Where did these extra people come from? Song qingxiao and the others were clearly behind him and number 7. Why did they meet him face to face?

In an instant, number six realized that song Qing and the other two had already returned to the terror Battalion and were leading a group of people out of the camp.

She really went back to save him and did not just say it casually.

Even though number six did not know how she managed to return to the terror Battalion in such a short period of time and even saved so many people from the undead, fear, hatred, and jealousy flashed through her heart when she saw song Qing Xiao.

Her ability was too heaven-defying. Her strength far exceeded that of the other trial-takers.

In such an Asura arena, survival was already very difficult in the first place. There should not be such competitors anymore.

No. 5 was running in front. He was still a dozen meters away from the suspension bridge. Song qingxiao's action made No. 6 realize something.

In this trial, other than the dead No. 2 and No. 4, there were only five participants left alive.

Other than himself and number seven, number one, song qingxiao, and number five were all on the bridge, and this suspension bridge was their only way out!

If the suspension bridge was cut off, the three of them would definitely die on the bridge.

With the three competitors dead, the total 14000 points of this trial would be shared between him and the living number 7. After the trial was completed, the strength of the two of them would increase by a large margin because of these points!

If it was any other time, after seeing song qingxiao's super strength, number six would not have dared to have such a thought.

However, they were all on the bridge now, and their lives were in their hands. The opportunity bestowed by the heavens was right in front of them, so why not take the gamble?

With this thought in mind, number six's eyes were filled with ecstasy. He also reacted to the direction of the suspension bridge and rushed forward.

number six, you B * stard, you son of a b * tch, how dare you!

Number one saw number six's actions from the bridge and immediately understood his plan. He roared with anger.

After crossing the bridge twice, a similar scene happened again.

The first time they crossed the bridge, number four had hit them while they were down, but everyone had escaped at the critical moment.

And this time, when they crossed the bridge, No. 6 and No. 7 were blocking the road. Were they still as lucky as they were back then?

Number six had a ferocious smile on his face as both sides rushed to the other side of the suspension bridge.

However, in comparison, No. 6 and No. 7 were closer to the suspension bridge than the three players on the bridge. When he stood at the side of the suspension bridge, No. 5, who was running in front, was still about five to six meters away from the bridge.

The howling storm grew even louder. The giant in the center of the vortex had already revealed his shoulder. In the bloody tunnel, the two-headed dog's roar could be heard clearly by number six and number seven on the bridge and on the other end of the bridge.

The violent aura spread in the mountain. Number six took out his dagger, so excited that his heart couldn't help but contract.

It was as if he could already see the moment when the suspension bridge was broken, song qingxiao and the other two died, and he would share the 14000 points with No. 7 when the mission was completed.

'Thump, thump, thump!' The rapid heartbeat was accompanied by the faint groan of the giant. Because of his excitement, number six's hand holding the dagger was trembling.

Number five was still four to three meters away from him, while number one was on the suspension bridge. His voice had changed color due to fear.

He was different from that idiot No. 4. Why did he cut the handrail of the suspension bridge? If he cut off the vine rope on the ground, wouldn't the people on the bridge be at his mercy?

"Hehehe..."

Number six was so excited that his face was trembling. Number one saw him squatting down and shouted,"

"Number six, you useless grandson! Have you forgotten who saved you outside the tunnel?"

"You ungrateful dog! He won't die a good death ..."

"Hu ..." As number one cursed, the storm weakened, and the giant's heavy breathing entered everyone's ears.

The dagger in number six's hand fell onto the rope on the ground and he cut it down with force!

With a loud 'bang', one side of the tight vine rope broke under his force.

One side of the suspension bridge was broken and tilted. Some of the wooden planks on the bridge closest to No. 6 fell off.

Song qingxiao was already prepared when she saw number six's actions.

The spiritual power in her body was drawn out and turned into a large amount of ice soul, freezing the remaining wooden boards that had not fallen off.

Number six cut off one side of the bridge and then turned to the other side. If both sides were cut off, everyone would be in a dead end.

Number five was still a few meters away from the ground. At the crucial moment, he suddenly stepped on the bridge, and his body rose into the air, shooting toward the other end of the bridge.

When he flew up, number six had already squatted on the other side, stretched out his dagger, and cut the vine rope.

With a 'bu' sound, the other side of the suspension bridge also broke. In shock, the people on the bridge tightly held the vine rope on both sides of the handrail to keep their bodies from falling.

As the bottom of the bridge broke, number Five's body rapidly expanded in midair. In the blink of an eye, he had transformed into a burly King Kong. His elongated toes hooked onto the broken bottom of the bridge. As he curled up his limbs, he pulled it in his hand!

"Hahahaha ..." Before number six could get up, he was already laughing out loud.. However, before he could finish laughing, number five was like a huge meteorite, pulling the broken suspension bridge and rolling to the ground with a 'bang'!

Chapter 463: meeting (1)

Because of this violent impact, the people on the bridge also shook up and down madly.

The current situation was more than a thousand times more critical than when they were in the Goblin's lair.

Number one's face was pale with shock. When the vine rope broke, his heart felt as if it had fallen into an ice cellar. He was so shocked that his hands and feet turned cold. Then, he saw number five grab the vine rope at the critical moment and land safely.

"Good job ..." Overjoyed, number one couldn't help but let out a long sigh of relief.

On the contrary, number six, who had just stood up after cutting the rope, changed his expression when he saw this scene.

However, in the next moment, No. 5's huge body began to slide rapidly toward the edge of the cliff under the pull of the suspension bridge's weight.

As number Five's body slid down, the taut suspension bridge fell again.

Number one's heart, which had just started to fly, sank to the bottom of the valley in an instant, and he could not even speak.

On the other hand, song qingxiao was initially shocked, but when she saw number five holding the vine rope tightly, she stepped on the rope and ran forward in a burst of energy.

hahahahaha ... Number six saw number five who had fallen to the ground and was being carried to the edge of the cliff. He couldn't help but smile.

"I really didn't expect number five to have such a loyal man like you in the trial." Number six's words were filled with ridicule. Number Five's face was swollen and his eyes were red because he had used too much force. His strong body kept trembling.

The rough vine rope slipped through his hand, cutting his palm and dyeing it red.

However, no matter how hard he tried, in the blink of an eye, number five was only half a meter away from the edge of the cliff. He was heavily dragged down by the rope, and as he was about to fall, his hand that was holding on to the vine rope slowly loosened.

At this time, number six probably didn't need to make a move. Before he himself fell off the cliff from the force, he would probably let go in order to protect himself.

No matter how righteous they were, the trial-takers were still selfish in their bones. There was nothing more important than their own lives.

"He's really a mutant, a mutant." Number six looked at this scene with great interest and waved to number seven, who had his eyes closed behind him.

The two of them seemed to be connected in their minds. Number six had just moved his finger, and number seven had already dragged his huge snake tail forward.

No. 7 was like the Grim Reaper who was after his life.

In front of him was the abyss that they were about to be dragged into, and behind him were number six and number seven, who harbored ill intentions. Under the pincer attack from both sides, number Five's eyes showed signs of struggle.

"Don't, don't, number five."

Number one was also running at full speed, but he was still about ten meters away from landing.

hahahahaha...

Number six laughed maniacally. He had once been plotted against by number one, this despicable villain, and had long hated him to the core. Now that he was about to take his revenge, his eyes revealed a look of satisfaction.

He stood on the other side of the broken bridge, holding the dagger. He raised his hand, and the sharp dagger cut off one of the handrails with a 'whoosh'.

Several escapees who were holding onto the suspension ropes on the bridge suddenly lost their balance and fell into the canyon. Their figures were quickly swallowed by the thick fog floating in the middle of the cliff.

Number seven was already behind number five. She opened her mouth and a Scarlet tongue flickered out.

With a hissing sound coming from her throat, her long hair moved without any wind and the braids turned into small snakes. She raised her palm and a snake whip appeared in her palm. She threw it out!

“I’m sorry,”

Number five heard the noise behind him and his eyes showed signs of struggle. Song Qing was still three to four meters away from the shore, but number five was about to be brought down into the abyss by the broken bridge.

He mumbled to himself as he loosened his bloody palm. The broken suspension bridge lost its support and fell to the ground.

The moment the suspension bridge fell, song Qing’s small body jumped up and threw a vine back. He shouted,”

“Catch!”

Because the bridge was falling, number one, who was only supporting himself with one side of the handrail, was shocked out of his wits when he saw a life-saving vine rope falling from the sky, just like it had been in the Goblin’s lair.

His despairing heart was suddenly filled with hope. Out of his trust in song qingxiao, number one chose to give up on the handle that could only stabilize him and grabbed the vine rope with both hands.

Number six, who was about to cut off the last handle, saw the scene clearly. When he saw number one’s action, his eyes widened in disbelief and he subconsciously stopped what he was doing.

The cultivators were all cold-blooded and selfish. After experiencing life and death, nothing was more important than their own lives..

Chapter 464: Meeting (2)

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Number one wasn't a good person either. Back then, he had plotted against him with underhanded methods.

However, such a person was willing to give up the chance of temporary survival and put his life in the hands of another trial-taker.

Number six was stunned for a moment, then his eyes showed a hint of mockery.

His facial muscles twitched, and he raised his dagger again, ready to cut off the last armrest. Behind him, number five had already jumped up and dodged number Seven's snake whip.

On the cliff opposite the suspension bridge, the giant in the maelstrom storm had also completely revealed its figure.

He raised his axe high and let out an earth-shaking roar!

Number six's shock only lasted for an instant, but many things could happen in that instant.

Number one caught the vine rope that song qingxiao had thrown over. The few escapees who had followed behind him also caught him at the critical moment. Song Qing's body was as light as a bird's. She tiptoed on the handrail and ran two steps forward like she was walking on a tightrope. At the last moment when number six swung his dagger, her eyes were sharp and she shouted, "

"Hold on tight!"

With a cold shout, she jumped up the cliff with the group of people who were hugging each other tightly.

At the same time, number six's raised dagger finally cut the trembling handrail. With a 'bang', the suspension bridge finally broke completely.

The vine rope bounced high into the air, and the escapees on the bridge who failed to catch the people in front of them in time fell into the abyss like dumplings.

Song qingxiao used the momentum from the previous stomp to land on the platform like a missile.

The moment she landed on the ground, she used her remaining spiritual power on her arm, and scales appeared. With a swing of her arm, the string of survivors and number one hanging on the vine rope were also thrown onto the platform!

"Hahaha..." When number six cut off the last handrail of the suspension bridge, he laughed wildly. Before he could finish laughing, he saw song qingxiao land safely and let go of the rope in her hand.

Her figure disappeared on the spot and turned into an afterimage as she rushed towards number six. A cold killing intent was already coming towards him. Before number six could smile, he saw a Black Dagger coming towards his neck.

"Ha ..." Number six's eyes were filled with fear, but he was still laughing instinctively. He was about to step back to avoid song qingxiao's attack, but he felt that his body was not listening to him.

Song qingxiao attacked in anger, with the intention of not leaving anyone alive.

She swung her arm, and even if number six's body was made of iron, her mysterious dagger was enough to pierce a huge hole in his throat. Under the thunderous attack, song qingxiao never thought that he would miss. In the distance, number seven, who was attacking number five, seemed to have sensed that number six was in danger. In a moment of desperation, he let number five go and whipped his snake whip in song qingxiao's direction. In the wind, number six had a strange smile on his face. At the end of

number Seven's whip, the snake head opened its mouth and showed its fangs. It rushed toward song Qing's back.

The tip of her dagger was about to touch number six's neck and drink his blood

However, when the tip of the saber moved forward, it did not Pierce into the flesh, but into the void!

In front of song qingxiao, number six's body turned into an illusion in an instant. The dagger was thrust forward, but it only hit his shadow! With the strong wind brought by her strength, the shadow was blown by the wind and turned into a vast mist, floating in the middle of the mountain.

She stretched her hand out to grab the number seven whip, but she only caught air.

Number six, who had been so proud of himself earlier, had disappeared into thin air!

What was going on? Song qingxiao was still in shock, but she still maintained her posture of handing the dagger over.

It was as if number six's arrogant laughter was still ringing in his ears, but his figure and aura had completely disappeared without a trace, as if this person had never appeared in the first place!

Just as she was feeling extremely surprised, a burst of crazy laughter suddenly came from the tunnel on the platform on the opposite mountain wall, hahahaha...

The voice was familiar, the same as number six, who was laughing wildly in front of song qingxiao.

At the same time, on the other side, number six saw song qingxiao's murderous move and his eyes were filled with fear. He was in a hurry to cut off the rope with his dagger, but now he was facing song qingxiao's fierce attack. He didn't even have time to take out his flute to defend.

In his panic, he thought that he was going to die, but the pain he expected did not come.

In number six's sea of consciousness, a merciless notification came from God's trial:[mission to prevent escape from the terror Battalion failed.] Then, in his sea of consciousness, the trial mission changed againEscape from the terrorist camp.

[mission completion: 2800 points]

His vision turned black, and his body was so light that it did not listen to his command. The next moment, he was quickly pulled into the darkness. 'Thump thump, thump thump', the crazy heartbeat and messy and hurried footsteps came to his ears.

The ferocious two-headed dog was chasing after him. His body seemed to have been running for a long time, and he was extremely tired.

This series of changes caught number six by surprise. He was still in a daze when he heard a 'whooshing' sound.

A huge axe flew into the cave like a whirlwind, taking away a large number of lives and filling the sky with a bloody mist.

"Ha..." He was still laughing instinctively, but the blood poured into his mouth and stopped him from laughing.

This scene seemed familiar, as if he had encountered it before when he had just entered the trial.

The light appeared in front of him. He could already see the exit of the tunnel. A terrifying shadow was waiting there. Number six knew what it was!

No, no, no!

He denied it frantically in his heart and kept shaking his head..

Chapter 465: Rulers_I

This was ridiculous. He was on the other side of the suspension bridge just a moment ago, facing off against song qingxiao. How did he appear in the blood tunnel?

He had already walked this old path. The two-headed dog chasing him had been forced to retreat, and even the giant had been killed long ago.

The dead could not be resurrected unless time was turned back.

But how could that be possible?

Number six thought it was ridiculous, but then the flying hatchet brushed past his ear. He felt a cool sensation at his ear, followed by a burning sensation.

This situation seemed familiar. Before number six could cover his ears, he felt that a large number of escapees in the tunnel were cut down by the flying axes like leeks.

He dragged his exhausted body and rushed out of the tunnel. Outside the tunnel, the giant's tall body was like an unshakeable mountain, guarding the platform.

On the other side of the bloody tunnel, a pitch-black suspension bridge led into the distance. This was the only way to escape from the terror Battalion!

Number six's eyes were filled with ecstasy. He immediately rushed toward the bridge before the giant could retrieve the flying axe.

However, when he rushed to the corner of the bridge like a whirlwind, a scene that made number six feel like his liver and guts were about to burst appeared!

The other end of the suspension bridge had been cut off, and the suspension bridge was creaking as it fell.

The decayed wooden planks that paved the bridge fell into the abyss one after another. The handrails on both sides were thrown high into the air, making a loud sound!

“.. Ha ...Ah-”

Number six was still laughing a moment ago, but the next moment, he couldn't help but scream in horror.

Through the mist lingering halfway up the mountain, his sharp eyes saw song qingxiao and the others standing on the opposite side of the hanging wall. They were looking at him across the cliff!

The mist was too far away for him to see the expressions on song qingxiao's and the others' faces, but he could feel song qingxiao's sarcasm.

The bridge was broken! It also meant that their way out of the terrorist camp was cut off!

How did the bridge break?

Was it number Four's doing? He recalled the ferocious face of number four when they crossed the bridge.

Number six gritted his teeth so hard that he almost broke them. He clenched his fists.

The moment he clenched his hand, he was caught by the dagger in his palm.

In a flash, number six's rationality, which had been in a mess after the series of events, finally came back.

He remembered, he remembered! He had cut the bridge with his dagger to prevent song qingxiao and the others from crossing.

However, no one had expected that he would personally cut off his own path of survival before song qingxiao and the others could be stopped.

” Number six let out a series of blood-curdling screeches. Once the suspension bridge was broken, there was no possibility of it being reconnected.

No matter how capable he was, it would take a long time for him to reconnect.

And he was now surrounded by the two-headed dog and the giant, so he couldn't free himself.

In other words, he had personally cut off his path of survival. It was impossible for him to escape from the terror Battalion!

Failing the mission meant death. Number six's body trembled. He could almost hear the two-headed dog's roar behind him. The beast's roar shook his heart and liver.

The giant behind him seemed to have noticed his presence, and it chased after him with heavy steps.

“No... No, no... Don't break...” He was so shocked that his soul flew out of his body. It was possible to do evil, but not to do evil.

The broken suspension bridge made a sound and fell straight down.

“Save me ...” Like number one, number six let out a heart-wrenching cry.

The two-headed dog charged out of the bloody tunnel and bit off the body of an escapee at the waist. It then charged in the direction of number six.

Seeing this, number seven wanted to stop her, but she also appeared on the other side of the suspension bridge like number six.

They also heard the notification from the trial space in their consciousness that their mission to prevent them from escaping the terror Battalion had failed.

The moment they stopped the mission from failing, the two of them returned to the escapees 'camp.

Large beads of sweat appeared on number six's forehead. His thoughts that had stopped finally woke up under the urgent pressure.

At the same time, a large number of unfamiliar memories were being stuffed into his mind, merging with him and causing his head to hurt.

This memory was different from his previous memories. It started after he entered the trial scenario.

However, in this part of his memory, the first time he entered the trial was not the bloody tunnel, but directly back to the terror Battalion..

Chapter 466: Rulers_2

He and the other trial-takers were not all locked up together. Instead, they were locked up separately. However, he and number seven were locked up together.

Since he was in the terror Battalion, and the trial mission required them to escape, he and number seven worked together. He controlled the beastmen with the sound of his flute, broke the cage, and escaped with the group of people.

Due to the huge commotion, the undead from the terror Battalion pursued them.

They followed the escapees and relied on number Seven's special ability to get close to snakes to cross the snake cave and the underground river.

Song qingxiao and the others led the way, so they passed the Goblin's lair safely and entered the bloody tunnel.

At this time, the other 'number six' had chosen to part ways with song qingxiao and the others after surviving the incident at the undead altar. He was lost in the thick fog, looking for a way to escape from the terror Battalion.

At this point, after combining all the situations, with number six's intelligence, how could he not guess the details of the mission?

At the spirit altar, the mission in the trial space had already been separated.

After he chose to reject the request of the escapees, the mission had probably been divided into two camps. One was to lead the escapees to start from the beginning, and the other was to stop the group of people from escaping.

However, he and number six did not encounter song qingxiao and the others who were on their way back, so the mission did not start.

At the same time, the 'himself' in the other memory was put into the mission by the trial space, and began the escape from beginning to end.

If he could successfully stop song qingxiao and the others from the other end of the suspension bridge and kill them on the bridge, it would mean that he had successfully stopped the participants from escaping. His mission would be completed, and the other 'No. 6' who had escaped from the terror Battalion in the bloody tunnel would naturally no longer exist.

No. 6 had also completed his mission and returned to reality.

However, he was unlucky, and song Qing Xiao and the others were fast.

What he didn't expect was that number five didn't care about the number of points at the critical moment. He was willing to pull the broken suspension bridge and buy time for song qingxiao and the others.

The appearance of such an anomaly among the trial-takers caused number six and the others to fail on the verge of success, but it also allowed song qingxiao and number one to successfully go ashore.

Since they survived, it meant that No. 6 and No. 7's mission to stop the escapees had failed. Naturally, they would return to the escapees 'camp.

This was also the reason why number six had mysteriously disappeared when he was assassinated by song qingxiao.

He and number seven returned to 'his' body, which had escaped from the terrorist camp. Everything that had happened earlier was like a wonderful journey of consciousness.

If the previous incident hadn't happened and the suspension bridge hadn't been broken, he could have escaped with number seven and met up with song qingxiao and the others. They could escape together, just like how they escaped from the bloody tunnel to the undead altar.

Unfortunately, he was narrow-minded and was blinded by the points. He even miscalculated number Five's heart, causing him to fail on the verge of success. Now, there was no room for regret.

The giant was already in hot pursuit. When they had first entered the trial, other than No. 2, the six trial-takers had joined forces, and with song qingxiao as the main fighting force, they had only managed to severely injure the two-headed dog and kill the giant.

He and number seven were the only ones left. They had almost exhausted their strength when they escaped from the terror Battalion and passed through the snake cave. How could they stop the two-headed dog and the giant now?

The two-headed dog swallowed the escapee and chased after number six. Number seven hurried to save it.

However, the moment number seven moved, the two-headed dog bit him at the waist.

When she saw song qingxiao confronting the two-headed dog, she was extremely relaxed. Now that she was facing it, she felt the pressure.

Number Seven's huge tail whipped at the two-headed dog, and at the same time, he opened his eyes, trying to petrify the two-headed dog.

The dog's eyes were instantly dazed by her gaze, and signs of petrification appeared under its feet.

However, at the same time, its other head turned around fiercely, bit number Seven's long tail, and tore it apart!

On the other side of the cliff, song qingxiao slowly pulled back the arm that was holding the dagger. Outside the bloody tunnel, number six's wild laughter was heard first, then it turned into a scream of fear.

Number one, who was still in a state of shock, was still holding on to the vine rope. He stood up shakily. He was still in a state of shock from the dangerous situation he had just been in.

"W-what's going on?"

He also saw number six, who had rushed to the edge of the suspension bridge and was looking at the crowd from afar.

However, number six was clearly still at this end. How did he return to the past?

"Even if we fail to stop them, we'll probably have to start all over again."

Song qingxiao answered calmly as she shook her slightly numb arm.

The suspension bridge fell and hit the opposite hanging wall, making a 'clang' sound. The remaining force didn't stop, and it was mixed with number six's shrill screams, announcing the death of number six and number seven.

Judging from the current situation, it was obvious that after the separation at the undead altar, the mission was triggered by different choices. There were two existences, number 6 and number 7.

One team was to stop them, while the other team followed behind them.

If they succeeded in stopping the team, the team that was escaping would probably disappear.

If the team failed, the team would also disappear.

The rules of God's trial were mysterious and difficult to distinguish. Life and death were unknown until the end.

although he didn't know why this happened, number 6 and 7 had already failed.

She saw number 7 being eaten by the two-headed dog, and as a large amount of blood sprayed out, the notification in everyone's consciousness suddenly became: Escape from the terror Battalion.

[mission completed: 3500 points]

With No. 7's death, the mission points had changed as well.

Number Five's face was filled with joy. Song Qing looked down on number six, who was still running away in the arena, and said in a deep voice,"

"Let's go!"

This time, no one could save number six from the fire and water like last time. With the death of number seven, who was very close to him and inseparable from him, he was only able to put up a last-ditch struggle under the pincer attack of the two-headed dog and the giant.

Hearing her words, number one held back the feeling of confusion and nodded. The group then turned around and continued to move forward.

Number six's scream was thrown further and further away. About two to three minutes later, the notification in their consciousness changed again. Escape from the terror Battalion.

[mission completed: 4666.6666 points]

Number six was dead..

Chapter 467: Space-time (1)

The skyrocketing points made number one and number five very happy. Even the fatigue and fear from the long escape had been reduced by half.

Everyone groped in the dark as they advanced. The roars of the giant and the two-headed dog could no longer be heard. There was only the rapid breathing and heavy footsteps of the fugitives around them, creating a strange silence.

However, this kind of silence did not make Song Qing feel at ease. Instead, it made her feel a little creepy.

This situation was like the calm before the storm, and a storm could appear at any moment.

It was different from the cold air that came from the underground river after passing through the snake cave. The further they walked, the more they felt a faint heat wave.

No. 1 and No. 5 might not have noticed it yet, but song qingxiao's spirit energy was of the ice element, so she was particularly sensitive to this.

She could feel that her spirit energy was being restricted here, and the heat wave made her sweat.

"Let's take a rest first." She suddenly spoke, her voice spreading in the darkness, but there was no echo around.

Number one, who was sweating profusely, wiped his face and nodded. Then, the fugitives also stopped when song qingxiao finished her words.

Song qingxiao sat on the ground, and the others followed suit.

After shaking off the pursuers, everyone felt relieved. Number one recalled the previous scene and asked while panting,"

"What happened to number six and the others earlier?"

With No. 6 and No. 7 dead, their points would be split among the remaining three.

However, No. 1 and No. 5 still had a lot of questions in their hearts. For example, when they were escaping, were the people following them No. 6 and No. 7?

If it was number six and seven, why did they appear on the other side of the suspension bridge to stop them from crossing?

And if the team behind them wasn't No. 6 or No. 7, why would they suddenly disappear and appear on the other side of the suspension bridge after failing to stop them from crossing?

These doubts made number one and number five feel uneasy. They were afraid that they would end up in the same situation as number six and seven.

Song qingxiao was about to rest, but when she heard number one's question, she opened her eyes and looked in number one's direction.

the mission this time was supposed to be to escape from the terror Battalion. As soon as she spoke, everyone fell silent. There was a rustling sound in the dark. Number one seemed to lean his upper body in her direction, holding his breath and listening carefully to every word she was going to say.

"As you can all see, it's not easy to complete this mission by yourself."

In fact, the trial at the terror Battalion this time around was a sure-death situation back at the dead spirit altar.

The Necromancer's astral formation was terrifying and extraordinary, almost sucking her dry.

If it wasn't for the mysterious suction that suddenly appeared in her soul at the critical moment and sucked the Necromancer dry, everyone would have died on the spirit altar.

Song qingxiao felt uneasy as she recalled the scene. Her body was out of her control at that moment, as if there was another will hidden in her soul.

However, this was not the time to think about this. She suppressed the thought in her mind and continued,"

if we work together and agree to all the escapees' requests to return to the terrorist organization to rescue our people, then there shouldn't be any changes to the mission.

However, the probability of this happening was too low. Due to various considerations, the trial-takers ultimately chose two different paths. It was at this moment that another possibility began to appear in the originally fixed mission.

When song qingxiao and the others returned to the terrorist camp, No. 6 and No. 7, who had parted ways with them, mistakenly chose to return to their original path.

Since they didn't have a 'leader', their mission remained the same when song qingxiao and the others returned to the terror Battalion.

By the time they rescued a group of escapees from the terror Battalion and escaped again, number six and number seven, who had chosen to reject the escapees 'suggestion, had changed their mission to preventing the trial-takers from escaping.

At the same time, number six and number seven were on their way back to stop song qingxiao and the others. Perhaps, while song qingxiao and the others were returning to the terror Battalion, they appeared in a different time and space..

Chapter 468: Space-time (2)

in this space and time, other than the dead number 2 and number 4, who had completely lost their qualifications for the trial, the other number 6 and number 7 also appeared.

No. 1 and No. 5 knew what happened after that. When the three of them led the fugitives to the bloody tunnel, the two different dimensions began to overlap.

Therefore, one team of number six appeared as the escapees behind song qingxiao and the others, while the other team appeared as the escapees who stopped song qingxiao and the others from escaping.

Once the mission to stop the escapees failed, time would overlap, and No. 6

and No. 7 would naturally return to their escapees status.

If their mission was still to escape from the terror Battalion, they would have failed to escape after the suspension bridge broke. The only thing that awaited them was death.

Number one couldn't help but be dumbfounded after hearing what she said.

"Is there such a possibility in the trial?"

"Anything is possible in the trial." Song Qingxiao replied.

If she had not experienced the change of camp in the mental hospital, she would have found this situation unbelievable.

After she said this, she actually had another question in her heart.

Everyone was silent for a moment before number five suddenly spoke, "according to what you said, number three, when we returned to the terror Battalion, we appeared in a different time and space, causing another number six and number seven to appear in the same time and space. He paused for a moment before continuing,"

in that case, in the space and time of No. 6 and No. 7, which were going in the wrong direction, will there be another us who are also preparing to return to the terror Battalion?"

Outside the bloody tunnel, two different spaces had folded, and thus, two teams of No. 6 and No. 7, with different directions and destinations, had appeared.

However, at the same time, would there be two teams with different directions and different goals, including Song Qing, number one, and number five?

The question he raised was exactly what Song Qingxin was unsure of.

Now that number five had finished speaking, she couldn't say anything.

After number five asked this, he threw out another question, "

“If there’s another team of ‘us’, does this team have the same goal as us?”

Number five didn’t talk much, but he was a thoughtful person. His questions were on point.

The dumbfounded number one heard number Five’s words and his body trembled heavily. He exclaimed,”

“W-would there be such a thing?”

“I’m not sure,” Song qingxiao hesitated for a while and shook her head. I’m not sure.

She said again.

Within the trial space, anything could happen.

“In fact, everything I said earlier was just my speculation. It can’t be taken seriously.” She sighed, so, I can’t be 100% sure if there’s another team of ‘us’ and what their purpose is.

After she said this, number one and number five looked at each other, their hearts heavy.

Since entering this round of trial, although everyone had not spent a long time together, they had a rough understanding of each other’s character and strength.

As far as number one knew, song Qingxin was so meticulous that it was unbelievable. She was a cautious person and wasn’t someone who would talk big.

She didn't speak much. For her to say this, she must have already carefully speculated in her mind thousands of times. It was very likely that she was close to the truth or the truth itself.

Although she wasn't 100% sure, number one and number five both knew in their hearts that this was most likely true.

At this moment, the joy brought about by number six and number Seven's explosive increase in points after their deaths was quickly covered by the shadow of a new round. Number one had never dreamed that he would be afraid of himself one day!

"This is really f * eking crazy! I might even beat myself up!" At this point, he could still laugh at himself.

"It's too unfair." His cold humor didn't make the others laugh. Number one held

it in for a long time before spitting out, "

"No. 6 and No. 7 are too lucky."

If it wasn't for the fact that song qingxiao was too strong in their team, the difficulty of escaping from the terror Battalion would have been much higher than that of No. 6 and No. 7, who had cut down the suspension bridge.

If they were a step late, or if No. 5 did not pull the suspension bridge at the critical moment, No. 6 and No. 7 would be able to stop the mission from succeeding and leave the mission scene.

Now that No. 6 and No. 7 had failed and died, they had to face a new shadow.

When he thought of this, he felt indignant.

This time, number five did not need song qingxiao to say anything. He said,"

“It’s no use being unfair. The mission has to be carried out.

Returning to the terror Battalion was a must. They had to go through this path in order to truly complete this trial mission.

Furthermore, how could a God’s trial be absolutely fair? After completing the trial, their strength had increased. After returning to the real world, this group of people with superior strength was equally unfair to ordinary people.

It wasn’t that number one didn’t understand what he was saying, but he still couldn’t take it lying down and kept mumbling.

Song qingxiao allowed him to curse, but her thoughts had already returned to the suspension bridge.

Number one’s words might seem childish, but they were not completely unreasonable.

If two teams of number six and seven appeared in the trial space, it would indeed be unfair to the other trial participants.

Although it was just as number five had said, the trial of God was not absolutely fair. Strength, wisdom, and even luck could be the key to the completion of the mission, there were still some doubts about this matter.

Before she entered the snake cave, she had already heard the movements behind her. She guessed that number six and number seven might have led a group of deserters to follow them out of the terror Battalion.

In other words, number six and number seven, who were in the same space-time as them, were in the same camp as them. They were all part of the escapees, and their goal was to escape from the terror Battalion before the mission was completed.

After passing through the snake cave, number one had suggested to wait. At that time, he had the intention to scheme against number six and seven.

However, she didn't agree with number one's suggestion. Instead, she led the way forward, leading the two of them by a certain distance. That was why she was slightly ahead of number six and number seven when they encountered the other team. This was also the main reason why number six and number seven were one step too late to cut down the suspension bridge, and the main reason for their failure.

She had to admit that her decision at that time had brought them a certain amount of luck.

From this, it could be inferred that although the location of the folded space-time was the suspension bridge outside the Crimson tunnel when they first entered the mission, the intersection point of the two space-time intersections was likely to be No. 6 and No. 7, who had escaped later.

Although the matter had passed, and No. 6 and No. 7 had already become points, song qingxiao couldn't help but think about them dying in the trial space.

If she didn't make such a choice at that time and chose to wait for No. 6 and No. 7 to catch up so that everyone could cross the Goblin's nest together, another group of No. 6 and No. 7 would probably appear the moment they stepped on the suspension bridge.

She couldn't help but wonder, if No. 6 and No. 7 of both parties saw their other 'selves', what would their reactions be?

Chapter 469: Hell (1)

Song qingxiao guessed that when both parties met, even if they met 'themselves' from the other team, since number 6 and number 7 chose not to return to the terror Battalion at the death altar and became obstacles to prevent them from leaving, then even if it was 'themselves', under different circumstances, in order to survive, both parties would not show mercy and would fight to the death.

Of course, number six and number seven were already dead. These thoughts were just guesses and didn't have much meaning.

However, from this point, she thought of the possibility of another 'team' of herself existing after the space-time fold.

If there really was another team of 'herself' on the undead altar, her choice back then was to return to save them.

She was about to think about it when the depressed number one suddenly said,

"How far do we have to go before we can escape?"

Song qingxiao suppressed her thoughts and replied,"

"I'm afraid it's not far."

After number one found out that there was another group of 'themselves' with unknown motives, he was obviously panicking. He was afraid that he would end up like number six and number seven in the end, dying in the trial space.

All he wanted now was to complete the mission as soon as possible, escape from the terror Battalion, and return to the real world.

This path was hidden in the darkness, as if there was no end. He could not hear anything around him, nor could he see his surroundings clearly, which made him quite nervous.

Song qingxiao's words were beyond his expectations. He was extremely surprised and even asked anxiously,"

"Really?"

Song qingxiao replied with an 'en'. The fugitive on the altar once said that after escaping from the terror Battalion, there was the snake cave, which was connected to the underground river, and then the Goblin's nest.

After passing through the Goblin's lair, it was the blood tunnel and the undead altar.

If song qingxiao's speculation was true, the trial would be based on the path mentioned by the fugitive. Then, after the undead altar was destroyed, they would only need to pass through the guards of hell to reach the exit of the land of the undead.

we've already set off from the terror Battalion. We've passed the snake cave, underground river, Goblin lair, and the bloody tunnel. No. 5 started counting. The undead altar was a hurdle that everyone had already passed from the start.

"In other words, we only need to defeat the guards of hell to complete the mission?"

Song qingxiao nodded. I have a vague feeling that the exit might be nearby.

Her words caused number one and Five's hearts to tighten.

It had been almost half an hour since they had crossed the suspension bridge.

Everyone vaguely remembered that the first time they crossed the suspension bridge, they had not walked for that long before they discovered the undead altar.

However, this time, they did not step into the undead altar again. Instead, they continued to advance in the dark.

With the escapees around, they acted as guides, so they would not take the wrong path. This abnormal situation could very likely prove that after the death mage died, the death altar's checkpoint had disappeared, and everyone was now heading to the exit.

“Do you guys feel that the temperature here is rising?”

After song qingxiao asked this question, number one realized that he was already sweating.

He touched his forehead, and his face was full of sweat, which had soaked his palm.

After coming out of the Goblin’s lair, he had been tense. After escaping from death twice, he had been sweating profusely, and he had not noticed this.

Now that little one song Qing had reminded him, number one carefully felt around and realized that the temperature here was indeed higher than the previous section.

In the trial, even the slightest change was not accidental.

The temperature might vary according to the setting, which was the main reason why the exit of song Qing’s might be nearby.

After thinking this through, number one was on guard.

The exit might be close at hand, but if he wanted to leave, he had to face the guards of hell.

However, what were the guards of hell? At this point, no one was confident.

Just as this thought flashed through number one’s mind, he heard song Qing ask,”

“What are the guards of hell?”

Her question was obviously not directed at No. 1 or No. 5, but the natives of the mission scene.

But would these people answer? After they were rescued from the terror Battalion, these people were like soulless puppets, running for their lives without saying a word. There was no way to communicate with them.

As expected, the moment song qingxiao finished speaking, the darkness fell silent..

Chapter 470: Hell_2

No. 1 sighed silently and shook his head.

His eyes were filled with disappointment, and he was about to say, ""They..."

He had only said two words when he heard a trembling voice.

the undead race ... The ... The totem..."

That voice was as light as a feather, like a candle flickering in the wind, about to be extinguished at any moment. It was as soft as a mosquito's buzz. After a long while, number one finally reacted. This should be the voice of a fugitive!

The escapees, who had been silent all this time, finally spoke under song qingxiao's questioning.

He was overjoyed. He wanted to say something, but he was afraid that he would shock these people and interrupt him.

At this time, the more they knew, the more prepared they would be and the higher the chance of survival.

However, the voice was too soft and barely audible. Number one was afraid that he would miss out on any key words and even held his breath. Only then did he hear the person continue,”

“.. It’s, it’s a dog...”

After he said this, he did not speak again, and the surroundings fell silent again.

The meaning of the escapee’s words was already very obvious. The undead race’s totem was mainly dogs.

In other words, this so-called Hell’s Guardian was most likely just a dog.

Coupled with the fact that they had fought the two-headed dog before, the flames that the dog’s head had spewed out and the gradually rising temperature seemed to further confirm this guess.

Come to think of it, the orcs in the terror Battalion were indeed using the two-headed dog to search for intruders.

When they first entered the trial, the one chasing them was also a two-headed dog.

Thinking about it this way, it wouldn’t be strange if the guard of hell was a dog.

Number one had been on tenterhooks earlier, but when he heard that the hell Guardian was just a dog, he immediately felt at ease.

“So the guard is only a two-headed dog.”

He smiled and slapped his thigh. “That’s great!”

Outside the bloody tunnel, the scene of song qingxiao fighting the two-headed dog had left a deep impression on all the participants.

The huge Silver Wolf Phantom that appeared on her body was awe-inspiring, forcing the two-headed dog to retreat. That domineering aura still made number one tremble when he thought about it.

If the guard of hell was just a two-headed dog, it would be quite difficult to deal with even though it had thick skin and meat.

Even though song qingxiao had used up a lot of her strength and was not as strong as she was when she was outside the bloody tunnel, it should not be difficult for the three of them to beat a dog.

Number one's heart felt as if a huge rock had been lifted from his chest. Song qingxiao was not as optimistic as him.

Since the undead were guarding the entrance, the two-headed dog might not be as powerful as it was. However, this was only a guess, and there was no point in saying anything more. It would only make her feel more worried, which was why she didn't say anything.

The crowd fell silent. The exit was close at hand, and there might be a fierce battle later. There was not much spiritual energy left in her body, and she still needed to meditate for a while to recover some.

She closed her eyes and activated the deity vanquishing technique. The surrounding spiritual energy slowly entered her body and circulated along her veins.

As time passed, song qingxiao meditated to recover her spiritual power, while number one and number five were a little uneasy.

The other 'self' that had yet to appear was a hidden danger, like a time bomb. No one knew why it had not appeared yet.

But song qingxiao didn't say anything, and the two didn't ask again. Although they tried to hold it in, they still scratched their ears and cheeks from time to time, making a 'Xi suo' sound.

As time passed, the two of them felt more and more uneasy. Song qingxiao, on the other hand, cultivated for about two to three hours before opening her eyes.

The spiritual energy here was dense, but for some reason, she felt a faint resistance to it.

The amount of spiritual energy that was absorbed into his body was extremely small. After two to three hours of cultivation, his spiritual energy had only recovered by less than 30%, which was far less effective than his usual cultivation.

Moreover, the temperature here was rising steadily, which would affect her even more. In addition, number one and number five were eager to return to reality, and it was likely that they would not be able to hold it in for long before they urged her. There was no point in continuing to cultivate.

However, meditating for a while was still beneficial to her. At least, some of the spiritual sense she had used up had recovered.

Although he had not recovered much spiritual energy, the injuries he had suffered from the backlash from forcefully blocking the giant ball that rolled down from the Goblin's nest had also been soothed to a certain extent.

This way, when she was about to face the guards of hell, song qingxiao inevitably felt more at ease.

She supported herself with her hands and prepared to get up. The moment she moved, number one and number five, who were already feeling uneasy, also moved.

"Are you ready to set off?" Number five asked. Song Qing peed and said, ""Yes."

Number one's relieved voice was particularly loud in the dark, have you recovered?"

He could tell that song qingxiao wanted to rest here because she wanted to recover her energy. Number one didn't ask this question to find out her strength, but purely to prepare for the next mission.

“Almost, but there’s no need to stay any longer.”

Song qingxiao said lightly. As soon as everyone moved, they felt the temperature around them rise again. The escapee, who had been silent for a long time, also started to walk forward. Amidst the sound of footsteps, number five suddenly said,”

number three, do you think there’s really another team of ‘us’? ”

Everyone had stayed here for a long time. Song qingxiao had once said that after the space and time folded, the two teams would meet, just like the two teams of No. 6 at the end of the suspension bridge.

However, what made No. 1 and No. 5 feel uneasy was that the other team ‘No. 1, No. 3, and No. 5’ were still nowhere to be seen.

This situation made the two of them feel a little anxious. Even number five, who was quite calm, asked.

“There should be.” Song qingxiao looked around. Even though she could only rely on her hearing and divine sense to sense the footsteps of the escapees, she still did not dare to relax at this critical moment.

Her words stunned number five. Before he and number one could continue, song Qing peed and said,”

but the time of ‘their’ appearance may be based on our judgment..