

Watch Out 81

Chapter 81: Lucky (1)

Taking advantage of the moment when the psychic attacker was gathering his strength, the man who was attacking in close range clenched his fist and closed in again.

Song qingxiao's reaction was much slower, perhaps due to the influence of her mental power.

When the fist whistled towards her, she gritted her teeth and staggered back until her back hit the wall. She could no longer retreat, so she turned to the side to avoid it.

This time, it was a close call. Although the man's fist didn't hit song qingxiao, the wind from his fist swept past her shoulder, bringing a few strands of hair beside her cheek. With a bang, she landed on the wall behind her.

The gravel and mud on the wall fell down with a 'Sha Sha' sound. The gravel that was sent flying scratched her face, and some sand flew into her eyes, causing her eyes to hurt.

It was already very dangerous at such a close distance. He retracted his fist and turned it into a claw, trying to grab song qingxiao. From the corner of her eye, she saw a dent in the wall where the man's fist landed!

Her shoulder, which had been swept by the wind from the punch, was in pain. She tilted her body and accidentally dodged the man's grasp. However, under the joint attack of the two, the man had already seen that she was an arrow at the end of its flight.

The two people who were chasing song qingxiao, one 'civil' and one 'martial', cooperated flawlessly. With the support of mental ability users, outstanding people were like Tigers with wings.

Even if song qingxiao had some tricks up her sleeve, it would be difficult for her to use them in such a situation.

This was not the way to go!

Song qingxiao's mind was spinning. The attack of spiritual power was invisible and impossible to defend against. She could only get out of this predicament if she got rid of this mental ability user first.

However, the man in front of her clearly knew the situation better than she did. The attack was tight and blocked her way out.

At this critical moment, song qingxiao suddenly remembered something. When she used the 'Lin' word technique, she had once condensed her spiritual power into a domain and trapped the water bead.

In the absolute domain that she condensed, the water beads and the water flow were separated. Although the original purpose of her using the confrontation word to condense the domain was to trap the enemy in the future, the domain could trap the enemy and also trap herself, isolating herself.

Thinking of this, she hurriedly formed a seal with her hands and quickly chanted,"

"Drawing the ground as a prison, trapped."

The moment she formed the hand seal, the man who attacked her paused and subconsciously turned to look at the mental ability user not far behind her. His face showed obvious joy.

Song qingxiao did not miss this point. The two people in front of him might not just be here for the dagger.

However, she couldn't think too much at this time. The attack of a mental ability user was mainly on her brain. She had bound this domain to her head, and the moment the domain was activated, all her feelings were blocked.

As her mental energy flowed, it firmly protected her brain.

When the man in the distance used his spiritual power to attack again, with the support of the 'Lin' word, her spiritual power formed a barrier and firmly protected her consciousness.

The sharp pain did not come again. The spiritual power attack caused the domain to shake slightly. About a second later, both disappeared without a trace.

This move was useful!

Even though she had to take care of both at the same time, her consciousness was no longer under attack, which greatly reduced her worries.

Once she found a way, she endured the pain from the previous attack and threw the long whip with a shake of her hand. The man who had clenched his fist nimbly moved his upper body to the left. Taking advantage of the opportunity to Dodge, song Qing took a few steps back. The moment the whip was retracted by her hand, she put her hand on the ground and pulled the distance between the two of them again.

Before the man could stand up straight, song qingxiao exerted force on the hand on the ground and lifted her upper body. At the same time, she lashed out with the whip in her hand again. This time, she used all her strength.

The whip left a red afterimage in the air, and the man dodged it with a serious expression.

Her reaction was quick, and her skills were not bad. It was obvious that the previous mental attack had failed to hit her. How was this possible?

"Zhao Xian!"

The man shouted. When the whip was swung, he quickly twisted his body and jumped back, and the end of the whip fell to the ground with a 'pa' sound.

The power of the whip had already been demonstrated in the hands of number four back in the trial scenario, but song qingxiao was much stronger than number four.

With this blow, the whip cracked the stone bricks on the ground. When she pulled the whip back, the whip flipped with the stone bricks. The man's face was dark as he dodged in a hurry.

When the man in the distance heard the call, he gathered his mental power and tried to attack again.

Song qingxiao wasn't stupid. Her mental power was weaker than the man in front of her. Even with the 'Lin' formula, she could use her territory to protect herself from his attacks, but under such circumstances, her mental power was greatly depleted.

She still had a difficult opponent in front of her. Now that she had succeeded in one move, she naturally turned around and ran.

"Hmph!"

Seeing that she was about to run away, the man who spoke didn't have the time to ask Zhao Xian to cooperate.

At the same time, she attacked with her spirit power again. The moment song Qing formed a seal to mobilize her spirit power, the man behind her had already caught up.

She was like a ghost. Song qingxiao turned around and tried to whip him again to force him away. However, this time, the man seemed to have realized that she was trying to escape. Instead of dodging, he reached out his left hand to block the whip.

Even though the two of them were quite close and song qingxiao had only whipped out in a hurry, the moment the whip touched the man's palm, it still made a loud 'pa' sound. The man's face showed pain, but for some reason, he did not let go. Instead, he endured the pain and caught the whip.

The tail of the whip wrapped around his arm.

In the trial, the scene that song qingxiao designed for number four appeared. The man with the fist trapped song qingxiao's whip with his arm and pulled hard at the same time. Song qingxiao couldn't control her strength and was pulled back in front of him.

At such a close distance, song qingxiao looked up in a hurry and saw his ferocious face. The man's right hand was pressed on her neck, and he was holding her so hard that he almost lifted her up.

If not for the special circumstances, song qingxiao would have laughed bitterly.

She had been in danger twice, and her neck was grabbed each time.

The first time, she was stabbed by a dagger. The second time, she was almost strangled to death by Liu Yichen's mouse line, but she was lucky enough to avoid it both times.

This time, her good luck seemed to be running out. The man was very experienced. The moment he grabbed her neck, he stretched out his leg to kick her in the back of the knee. At the same time, there was a mental power attacker who was eyeing her covetously in the distance. After seeing that the man had succeeded, he was walking towards her.

Could it be that he was destined to be unable to escape tonight?

Song Qing's eyes turned red. At the critical moment, a prompt that she had not heard for a long time rang in her mind.

"We are about to enter God's trial!"

The moment song qingxiao heard this, she struggled to move her lips. The next moment, the man's kick missed. The hand that was around her neck tightened, and she disappeared..

Chapter 82: get out of the way 1

“Welcome to God’s trial space!”

As the trial space beeped, song qingxiao felt the pressure on her neck relax. Her body, which had been lifted up by the man, quickly fell down. She maintained her struggling position, and the moment her feet touched the ground, she had already entered the trial space of God from the alley she was being chased.

Her body rushed forward a few steps before stopping. The whip that was originally in her hand had been taken away by the man who had restrained her. At this time, it did not follow her into the trial space.

After song qingxiao stopped, she quickly looked around the space. When she came in, there were already four people inside, sitting cross-legged in four different corners. Before she came in, there was no conversation between them. The atmosphere was cold.

At this point, no one was a newbie in the trial. The situation of the burly man pressuring them with guns did not happen.

Those who could make it this far had at least experienced two trials and were skilled.

They had just entered the trial space, and the situation was still unclear. No one would be stupid enough to make enemies and reveal their trump cards.

Therefore, her sudden entrance did not cause any unnecessary reaction from the other participants. Even though song qingxiao looked a little embarrassed, they only raised their eyes and lowered their heads.

Song qingxiao’s eyes quickly swept across the few people. The first four to arrive was only one woman. From her appearance, one could tell that she was already old. Her hair was white, and her expression was calm. However, song qingxiao could feel that she was not to be trifled with.

Of the other three men, one of them had a crew cut. When he sat, his back was straight and his eyes were closed, and his expression was meticulous. One of them was dressed like a refined scholar, while the other was wearing a suit and had a cold expression.

After sizing them up, song qingxiao swung her arms as if nothing had happened. She found an empty corner and sat down cross-legged like the others.

She squinted her eyes and looked at the people in the space. She was still scared of what had happened.

What she could be sure of now was that the people chasing her tonight were related to number six. Number six had asked her about her dagger, but the people chasing her were obviously not only after the dagger. They were most likely after her 'Lin' character.

When she used the 'Lin' word technique to create a domain to block the man's mental attack, the two people chasing her felt it and looked surprised.

In other words, the two of them didn't dare to confirm it before they attacked. They probably heard number six mention it before and confirmed it during the process of the attack. So when she tried to escape at the end, the man with the clenched fist didn't care about getting injured and grabbed her whip to keep her.

Although she didn't know what these people would do after they caught her, she couldn't let these two men who knew her secret leave. Otherwise, she would be in more trouble in the future.

After entering the trial space, the time outside was still. After the trial was completed, when she left the space, she would still appear in the same place she entered the space.

However, number six wanted a dagger, while these two wanted a spell. If they weren't from the same group, then number six might have joined hands with someone else and sold himself out as a benefit.

She slowly let out a breath, suppressed her emotions, and focused her mind on the trial.

No matter how she cleaned up the mess after she left, she still had to live.

She blinked and another figure appeared in the space. It was a tall and thin young man with a gentle face and wearing a blue and green plaid shirt.

The moment he entered the space, he looked around and found that the positions in several directions had been occupied by those who had arrived first.

The distance between each participant was about two to three meters, and they formed a Pentagon. No matter who came later, they would either break this strange principle of balance or sit in the middle, keeping a relatively safe distance from the rest.

The man looked troubled and shrugged helplessly. He then moved his wrists and arms, swept his eyes across the crowd, and finally landed on Song Qingxiao. He walked straight to her.

Although the people in the trial space didn't say anything when they saw this scene, they could guess from the young man's expression that he was going to cause trouble.

Song Qing furrowed her brows slightly. The man walked in front of her and said, "Get out of the way."

Song Qingxiao was already on guard when he came over, but the moment the man spoke, she couldn't help but feel a murderous intent.

The people around them seemed to be not talking to each other, but they were actually paying attention to each and every one of the trial-goers.

If this man forced himself to find a corner to sit down, everyone would definitely move away from each other in order to increase the distance between them. This way, it was very likely to cause a conflict.

And if the young man picked one person to grab a seat, no one would care about him. At most, he would just watch the scene coldly and hit the person when he was down to gain some benefits.

The trial space didn't stop the participants from fighting each other, and even supported such competitions.

It was not a wise move to have a conflict at this time. Song Qingxiao suppressed the murderous intent in her heart, stood up with a smile, and walked to the middle without a sound.

Compared to her previous seat, this seat was obviously not good.

The person sitting in the middle was being watched by the people around him, so the young man didn't even think about sitting in the middle.

After song qingxiao stood up to make room, the man stretched his arms and sat down, his eyes proudly sweeping over the people around him.

Song qingxiao seemed to hear the sneer of the man in the suit, but she remained unmoved. She sat down cross-legged, closed her eyes, and immersed herself in her spiritual power.

However, the woman who had her head lowered looked up after this incident. She looked at song qingxiao with some vigilance, then at the young man who had snatched the seat. The corners of her mouth curled up.

None of the people who could survive the survival training were commoners, especially women. Because of the difference in their innate physical strength, they had to be much fiercer than men to survive in such a survival training.

When song qingxiao first entered the trial space, anyone with eyes could tell that her aura was different. Although she quickly restrained her killing intent, those who came in first could see it clearly.

The young man who came later missed that scene and thought that he had picked a soft persimmon to pinch, but he did not expect that he was very likely to gnaw on a hard bone.

In the face of a man's provocation, she chose to back down without saying a word. Just her patience and attitude of judging the situation had already made the woman feel wary..

Chapter 83: The promise (1)

The young man didn't notice the mockery in the old woman's eyes. He was pleased with himself for chasing away song qingxiao and taking the position.

No one spoke. The young man pulled the tie on his collar, which was already loose. Just as he was about to open his mouth, the figure of the participant appeared in the trial space again. The moment the person stepped forward, he saw song qingxiao's figure and subconsciously took a step away. His figure turned into an afterimage and dodged.

This person was very fast. Song qingxiao looked up and saw that it was number seven. She was a young and beautiful girl, about 18 or 19 years old. After she steadied herself, she wrinkled her nose and snorted coldly, probably because song qingxiao had blocked her way and exposed some of her secrets.

After No. 7 entered, she did the same as the young man before her. She looked around and found no place for her. She chose a seat about a meter away from song Qing and sat down cross-legged.

After she entered, everyone in the trial space fell silent for a while, and there was no more movement.

The young man played with his tie and looked at the silent crowd. He suddenly said,"

"It looks like it's just the few of us participating in this trial."

As soon as he spoke, the other trial-takers, who were originally stupefied, raised their heads.

The refined scholar nodded after he finished speaking.

"It seems so."

The atmosphere between the participants this time was much more relaxed than when song qingxiao had entered the trial space.

However, she understood that this did not mean that the trial-takers were close to each other. Instead, it meant that everyone had learned to hide their true personalities and feign civility in the previous trials.

At this moment, everyone seemed to be joking around, but when it came to the trial, they would probably be able to stab each other without a change in expression.

"It was number six when 1 came in." When the young man heard that someone was talking to him, he immediately perked up.

no matter what happens next, why don't we all introduce ourselves first? maybe we can work together during the mission.

After he said this, the man in a suit with a cold expression opened his eyes and said coldly,"

"In the last trial, a talkative and mediocre person like you, who tried to take the initiative, was the first to die."

After the man in the suit said that, No. 7, who was the last to enter, couldn't help but burst out laughing.

The young man's face turned ugly for a moment. He clenched his fists and stood up with a gloomy face. The man in the suit also stood up and said sarcastically,"

"If you want to fight, I'm not number five."

From what the man in the suit said, the young man could tell that song qingxiao had only entered the trial space one step ahead of him.

His face was still sullen earlier, but he suppressed his anger in the next moment.

"I'm number six, she's number five, and number seven was the last to enter. It looks like you four entered the trial space first."

Among the people who had come in earlier, other than the scholarly-looking man and the man in a suit who had spoken to him, the crew-cut man and the elderly woman did not make a sound. The young man asked,”

“Who was the first to enter among the four of you?”

“Why should I tell you?”

The man in the suit asked in return. He had been tricked by the young man into knowing the order of song qingxiao’s arrival. Although it did not affect him, he still looked unhappy.

After being rebuked, the smile on young man number six’s face faded a little.

“Since I asked this question, I can naturally share something with everyone.”

After he said this, everyone finally raised their heads as he wished. Song qingxiao also looked at the man. He didn’t say anything, as if he was trying to whet everyone’s appetite.

It was only after a few seconds that he said,”

“From the moment number 7 entered until now, no one has come to the trial space. It should be the seven of us.”

Everyone waited for a long time, thinking that he would say something, but when they heard that he was just repeating the nonsense he had said before, a flash of disdain appeared in the man’s eyes. He was about to speak when the young man continued,”

but I don’t have any hints for the mission. Do you have any? ”

As he said this, the man in the suit swallowed the words that were on the tip of his tongue.

This was also why song qingxiao felt that it was strange. In the last trial, the mission notification had appeared not long after number six had entered.

And this time, number 7 had already entered. There were no more new people entering the trial space, but the mission notification had not come.

She was still thinking if it was her or everyone else.

If no one received the mission notification, song qingxiao wouldn't be worried. After all, in the first trial, the notification only appeared after they officially entered the mission scene.

She was afraid that this hint would not appear in the consciousness of every participant. After all, in the previous trial scene, the same group of participants had been divided into two completely opposite camps, and the tasks were different.

The young man's words had hit the nail on the head. She noticed that there were seven participants, which was odd.

She had participated in the first trial with a total of nine people, which was also an odd number. At that time, only one person could survive.

In the last trial, there were a total of six people, which was an even number. In the end, they were divided into two camps, one of which was to kill, and the other was to rescue.

After the young man explained his situation, the man with the crew cut, who had been silent the whole time, shook his head.

"No, I didn't,"

After he spoke, the scholar was stunned for a moment before shaking his head in denial.

“No, I didn’t,”

After three of them denied receiving the mission notification, the woman with white sideburns slowly said,”

“There’s no hint.”

Everyone had spoken. The man in the suit frowned and turned his head away.

“No hint.”

The young man’s spirits were lifted. His gaze fell on song qingxiao and number seven. Number Seven’s face was slightly innocent.

“I don’t have any, either.”

Song qingxiao shook her head. This meant that up until now, no one had received the mission prompt. It was very likely that the prompt would only be triggered when they entered the mission scene.

Everyone’s expression became a little strange. The scholar chuckled and said,

“Since that’s the case, why don’t we join forces for the time being and enter the mission first?”

Naturally, no one objected to such a suggestion.

No one wanted to waste time in this place. Song qingxiao gently turned her arm. Her shoulder had just been swept by the fist of the man who was chasing her outside the trial space, and it was currently aching.

In addition, her mental strength had been consumed in the previous pursuit, which put her in a weaker state among the trial-takers, so it was inevitable that she would be more vigilant.

She watched as the trial-takers put on an act and said that they would temporarily cooperate after entering the mission, and that they would not attack each other. Only then did they stand up.

Song qingxiao was not the only one who didn't believe this nonsense. Even the person who said it probably didn't believe it himself. He said it with certainty, only he didn't swear to the heavens..

Chapter 84: befriending _1

after entering the mission scene, we will still be 'friends'. Before the prompt is clear, we can cooperate with each other. The scholarly man pushed up his gold-rimmed glasses and said with a smile,"

"In order not to hurt the harmony between friends, let's all make an oath that I'll go first."

As soon as he finished speaking, the rest of them nodded with a smile.

The scholar raised his hand and said,"

"I swear, after everyone enters the mission, I won't attack you by surprise."

He put his hand down, and the young man raised his hand as well. "I swear that I won't launch a sneak attack before everyone enters the mission and the situation is unclear."

Then, the man in the suit, the crew-cut guy, and even number seven, who came in later, raised their hands and swore.

Among the cultivators, only the older woman and song qingxiao had not made their vows.

Everyone's eyes fell on the two of them. The woman also repeated the words of the scholar with a faint smile. Song Qing looked down on this farce and did not know whether to laugh or cry. However, when she saw that everyone was waiting for her with a smile, she followed suit and said,

"I swear, after entering the mission, I will not launch a sneak attack."

This sentence actually had no binding force. In fact, because of the brutal competition in the trial arena, when everyone made the oath, they did not reveal their names. They did not even dare to say anything that would go against the oath.

After everyone made their vows, the atmosphere became much more 'harmonious' than before. When the young man suggested that everyone enter the mission scenario together, no one had any objections.

The few of them walked closer. The man in the suit, the refined scholar, and the crew-cut guy who entered the trial space first were closer to them, while the older woman was a little further away from the three of them.

Among the three people who entered later, number seven looked at number six and song qingxiao for a long time. In the end, he chose to stand next to song qingxiao.

After they were ready, everyone took a step forward, stepping out of the space and into the thick fog.

The moment she entered the fog, song qingxiao subconsciously made a hand seal and pressed the dagger hidden at her waist with the other hand. At the same time, she heard the sound of wind blowing in her ear. She instinctively dodged to the side, and a fist brushed past her shoulder. She took out the dagger at her waist. The owner of the fist realized that something was wrong and quickly retracted his hand, but he was not as fast as song qingxiao.

Although the dagger didn't severely injure the hand, it left a shallow cut on the back of the hand. The skin and flesh were split open, and blood slowly flowed out. Someone in the distance shouted,"

"Hey, what are you guys doing?"

Song qingxiao quickly put the dagger back to her waist and got into a defensive posture. She blinked her eyes, and the thick fog around her dispersed. She stood on the deck, and not far away, the man in the suit, who had just vowed not to launch a sneak attack, was already fighting with the crew-cut guy.

About a step away from her, the young man who was number six retracted his fist with a gloomy face. He looked at her with a mixture of shock and anger.

The back of young man number six's hand was cut about three or four centimeters long. Fortunately, the wound was not deep, but the blood flowed out a lot. After a while, the blood gathered along the back of his hand in his palm and dripped down.

Song qingxiao put down her guard and took a few steps back to put some distance between her and the young man. There were about seven or eight people standing in the distance, frowning and looking at them unhappily. These people should be the characters in the mission scene.

She turned around and saw that all seven participants were present in the boundless space. It seemed that the mission would be in the same scene again. Everyone was on a big ship, surrounded by the boundless sea. Seagulls flew across the surface of the sea. Under the sun, the temperature was very hot, and the sea breeze had a salty and wet feeling.

"What are you guys doing?"

The few trial-takers immediately broke the contract the moment they entered the scenario. Their actions were seen by the people on the ship and they were stopped.

Everyone looked at each other and retracted their hands with uncertain expressions. The few scene characters who were standing in the distance walked over and frowned.

"We need to work together on this trip."

From her previous experience in the trial, song Qing was very clear that sometimes, the words of the people in the mission scene would give her a huge hint. She nodded obediently to show that she understood, and then quietly listened.

There was no 'tap tap tap tap' sound of the countdown in her mind like the last time. At the same time, there was no countdown in her sight. This should mean that there was no time limit for this mission.

However, just because there was no time limit did not mean that the mission would be easy. She licked the corner of her lips. It was very likely that this trial would be much more dangerous than the previous one.

The storyline characters on the side were still criticizing him unhappily. Song Qing was distracted by these people's murmurs while paying attention to his sea of consciousness. When he entered the mission scene, a prompt appeared in his sea of consciousness.

The notification this time was slightly similar to the one from the first trial, but there were some differences.

The similarity was that there were a total of six circular shadows in this trial. The difference was that these six circular shadows were not arranged in a square formation like in the first trial. Instead, the six shadows were combined with dotted lines to form a hexagonal pattern, similar to the seal shape of the legendary magic array. Each shadow was located at the corner of the seal.

From the experience of the first trial, these shadows should only light up after a certain event occurred.

There was a hint under the hexagonal seal:

Mission? [completion: 2000 points]

Song qingxiao was moved when she saw the number of points.

This time, the points reward had been upgraded, more than double the previous time, and this did not include the reward for the subsequent kills.

Based on past experience, the higher the reward, the harder it was to survive.

Not to mention that in the middle of the mission completion, there were two question marks. The trial space's mission prompt, every point couldn't be ignored.

This question mark most likely meant that the choice had not been confirmed yet. In other words, this mission was very likely to be the same as the previous one. He had to make a choice before he could finally determine the direction of the mission.

She took a deep breath and moved her mind away from the hints. She saw that each trial-taker had a different expression.

Some were frowning, some couldn't hide their joy, some looked serious, and some were worried.

The young man, number six, looked at her with a dark gaze. He bit his lip and pulled off the tie around his neck. He wrapped it around his injured hand and stopped the bleeding.

Song qingjiang saw his expression. This person already had the intention to kill her. From the moment he entered the medium and chose to snatch her position, there was a feud between the two.

Therefore, after swearing, the moment he entered the trial site, he immediately attacked song qingxiao and was ready to kill her.

A person who harbored such enmity towards him could not be allowed to live.

However, she remembered the hint in her consciousness and vaguely felt that she could not kill the trial-taker so easily.

Although it was much more difficult to kill people as everyone's strength increased, the trial this time had more than 2000 points. The mission couldn't be simple and brutal killing of each other..

Chapter 85: conflict 1

After song Qing finished reading the notifications in his consciousness, he turned his attention to the deck.

The distance between her and the young man number six had been pulled away, and the other participants who were fighting had also been separated by the characters in the scene.

'Dong Dong Dong', a series of footsteps sounded. Another group of people probably heard the noise outside the deck and came out of the cabin.

Song qingxiao turned her head and saw that there were about 15 or 16 people who had just come out. The leader was a man in his 50s who was surrounded by a group of men and women. He wore a white shirt and a fisherman's hat. He was tall, had a white beard, and his eyes were bright. He glanced at everyone on the deck.

The slim young woman standing closest to him saw song qingxiao and the others and tiptoed to whisper in the man's ear. They were quite far away from each other, and the wind was strong. The sound of the ship's engine was loud, and the woman's voice was deliberately lowered. Even if song qingxiao focused her mind, she could only vaguely hear her say,"

Hire ... Search ... The experiment..."

The man heard her and nodded. The people who came out of the cabin with him surrounded song qingxiao and the others.

These seven or eight men were all very tall. From their breathing, figures, and gazes, these people were not ordinary people. The most important thing was that when the man spoke, these people all put on a fighting posture.

Song qingxiao noticed that a few of them had their hands on their waists, and there was a gun-shaped bulge on their waists.

Even though these people did not speak, they still made the trial-takers aware of the danger of the situation. Previously, everyone was on guard against each other and launched sneak attacks. Now that

they were threatened by the characters in the scene, they exchanged a look with each other and moved closer in unison.

we're all on the same boat for the same purpose. I don't want any accidents to happen before the matter is settled.

The man stretched out his hand and warned them,"

"Stop playing around. If anyone is disobedient, I'll throw you into the sea before we reach the island."

As he said this, his eyes swept across the faces of the people on the ship one by one. Everyone who was caught by him subconsciously looked away.

"Did you hear that?" When he asked the question, the few people beside him didn't even dare to breathe.

"I heard it."

The few people who had stopped the fight nodded first, followed by song qingxiao and the other participants. The man looked at them impatiently and pointed his fingers. The men who had their hands on their guns only lowered their hands after receiving his order.

After the man warned everyone, he led the group of people back into the cabin.

Song qingxiao heard the exaggerated sigh of relief from the person beside her. She turned around and saw number seven patting his chest. As if he had noticed her gaze, he turned around and squinted at her.

"That was a close call."

The young man, number six, was still standing about two meters away from Song Qing with a gloomy expression. His hands were still clenched into fists. He slowly took off the blood-stained tie and hung it back around his neck without hesitation.

After everyone entered the trial space, the resources were scarce. Other than using the local materials for killing, everything else had to be exchanged with points from the trial space.

During the trial, the exchange system was not open. At this time, everything he brought was very precious. The tie around the neck of the young man number six could strangle a person to death if necessary. Of course, he would not throw it away easily.

The young man clenched his injured hand into a fist and looked at it.

The bleeding had stopped, but there was still a long gash on his hand.

The wound wasn't deep. It was just a split of skin and flesh, and there were still traces of blood on it. It looked more serious than the actual injury.

It had only been a while since the two started fighting, but the bleeding had stopped. It was enough to prove that the physical fitness of young man number six was not bad. It was very likely that his body had been strengthened, just like Song Qingxiao's.

This could be seen from the speed and strength of his previous punches. His movements were very fast, and the wind from his punches had already arrived before he could even get close.

"Be careful,"

After he was injured, he was obviously very unhappy. Even after the man's warning, he did not attack again, but still threatened..

Chapter 86: conflict 2

Number seven stood beside song qingxiao and looked at the scene with interest. Song qingxiao scratched her hair with a smile when she heard the man's words,"

"I've always been very careful."

The young man sneered after listening to her. He grabbed his injured hand and turned to leave.

The cabin was the man's territory. Before they figured out what was going on, the trial-takers did not enter rashly. The young man chose a corner with fewer people and sat down. After he left, song qingxiao leaned against the side of the ship and sat down.

What surprised her was that number seven did not leave. Instead, he followed her and sat down cross-legged beside song qingxiao.

"The sun is so bright, do you have sunblock?"

She was wearing a short-sleeved T-shirt with red and white stripes and a pair of denim shorts. She had short hair and ears. When she sat beside song qingxiao, she crossed her arms.

Even though she knew that number seven wasn't really asking her about sunblock, song qingxiao still didn't know whether to laugh or cry when she heard that.

"No, I didn't,"

Everyone entering the trial might not even be able to keep their lives, so who would have the time to prepare these things?

The young girl seemed to have expected her answer. She squinted her eyes and smiled, revealing a pair of Tiger teeth. She stood up with her hands on the ground.

“I see. I’ll go ask them then.”

She patted her butt and walked over to the few people who had stopped the participants from fighting. Song qingxiao saw that number seven was talking to these people. She asked about sunblock, and they pointed in the direction of the cabin.

The other trial-takers watched this scene coldly from the side. Some of them were also moved by number Seven’s actions and imitated her to strike up a conversation with the people on the cabin.

Everyone knew that in such a situation, whoever got first-hand information first would benefit, so they naturally wanted to take the opportunity to get close to the characters in the scenario and get the situation out.

However, things didn’t seem to be going well. Other than number seven, who got some advice about trivial things like ‘sunblock’, number six, who tried to strike up a conversation with him, got cold faces from everyone.

Perhaps it was because the participants had been warned by the man about their fighting behavior after entering the scenario, which almost caused these people to be implicated, they were very dissatisfied with the participants, and their dissatisfaction was already shown on their faces. In the end, everyone split into several groups and sat away.

No. 7 walked toward the cabin. Before she could get close, she was quickly stopped by the guards at the cabin door. The graceful lady who had followed the man earlier came out. No. 7 smiled and made a sunblock applying gesture, but the lady rejected her bluntly.

After being given the cold shoulder, number seven retreated resentfully. Like the others, he found a corner and sat down.

Song qingxiao closed her eyes when she saw this.

Her physical strength and mental strength had been consumed when she was being chased after when she entered the trial space, so she could take this opportunity to rest and recover her energy.

The shadow of the ship's side blocked part of the sun's exposure for her. Under the sea breeze, even if number six's cold eyes looked in her direction from time to time, the young man didn't dare to act rashly in front of everyone's eyes even if he was angry. Song Qing took a nap and woke up in the evening.

The sun was about to set below the sea level, and the surrounding temperature had dropped as the light dimmed.

The aroma of food came from the ship. Song qingxiao stood up and stretched her hands and feet. She glanced at the deck. Among the participants, the refined scholar, the man in the suit, number 6, and number 7 were all gone. She, the crew-cut woman, and the old woman were left outside.

After sleeping for half a day, her face was a little painful from the sun, but she had recovered her spirit.

Soon, someone carried out a large bucket of food from the cabin. The others on the deck quickly stood up, but the refined scholar and the others still did not appear. The crew-cut man and the woman were still sitting there without moving.

Song qingxiao noticed their reaction and joined the queue. Someone in front of her complained in a low voice,"

"They're both employed by Mr. Zhou, so why do they have to eat and drink well inside, while we have to eat a big pot of food outside?"

It was a simple complaint, but song qingxiao understood another meaning.

In other words, for this trial, whether it was the trial-takers or the people in this scene, they were all employed by a person named Mr. Zhou..

Chapter 87: conflict (3)

This Mr. Zhou was most likely the old man who had come out to stop the noise when everyone was fighting and ordering the group of gun-wielding men around.

If Song Qingxiao's guess was correct, Mr. Zhou had said that they were about to reach the island, which proved that he was very clear about the purpose of this trip.

After hiring so many people, he probably knew what kind of unknown risks there were on the island.

The hired people were also divided into two classes. The first class should be closer, mainly the people who had followed Mr. Zhou before. They could enter and leave the cabin freely, and the food level was also different.

The other group, like this group of people, mainly moved around the deck and ate a large pot of food.

"It's good enough that there's something to eat."

As soon as the person who was complaining finished speaking, another person laughed softly,"

the reward for this trip is generous. What can't I buy when I go back?"

As he said this, the grumbling people also turned from anger to joy and laughed.

Song Qingxiao did not say anything. Seeing that the people in front of her had already ordered their food and stood to the side to eat, she also followed suit and ordered her food.

The crew-cut man and the woman, who had not moved all this time, also got up and came to line up for food when they saw this scene.

The sky gradually darkened, and the few people on the deck began to walk to the side of the cabin.

After filling her stomach, Song Qingxiao began to walk around the ship to familiarize herself with the environment.

This ship was extremely large and was divided into a few levels.

In addition to the guards in the middle for Mr. Zhou and the others to enter and exit, there were small rooms on both sides of the first floor. Each person's name and room number were written on them. There was no restriction on people's movement. It should be a place for the hired to rest.

Song Qingxiao walked over from the right side and happened to bump into the refined scholar who had been missing.

After the two of them met, they were both a little wary of each other. They each stepped aside to make way for each other without saying hello.

Song Qing walked around and finally found the room with his name on it on the fifth room on the left.

After locking the door, she placed her hand on the fingerprint scanner and the door creaked open with a click.

As soon as he opened the door, a gust of cold air hit his face. The lights were not turned on inside, and it was dark. There were also 'huhuhuhu' sounds mixed in, which made one's blood run cold.

During the day, the air conditioning was perfect, but at night, the temperature dropped sharply. Song Qingxiao shivered subconsciously and felt her hair stand on end.

It was much darker inside the room than outside. One could not even see their own fingers when they stretched out their hands. The muffled sound of waves hitting the bottom of the ship could be heard. It was like the deep roar of a monster, adding a bit of gloominess to the night.

Song Qingxiao reached out to touch the wall of the house. The air-conditioning in the boat was very strong. When she reached in, it seemed to be lower than the temperature outside. She found the switch and turned the light on.

In stark contrast to the modern door locks and powerful refrigeration system, the decorations in the room were already outdated.

The room was about five to six square meters in size, with a bed made of steel wire and a small bathroom.

The paint on the ceiling had already peeled off, and the air conditioner was sending out white cold mist that was visible to the naked eye. The light bulb hanging from the top of the head was covered in a layer of dust, making the light bulb, which didn't look very high in power, dim.

Song qingxiao entered the room. The air-conditioning was so strong that the leaves at the outlet had condensed a thick layer of frost. The fan leaves at the outlet were affected by the frost and made a strange 'hoho' sound when the air was released.

She wanted to find the switch to turn off the air conditioner in the room. After walking around, she found a hidden computer control panel at the door of the bathroom.

After raising the temperature a little, the strength of the air conditioner's vent was reduced a little. In addition, after the door was opened, the cold air rushed out, and the temperature rose very quickly.

As the temperature rose, the frost on the leaves at the exit began to melt slowly. The tiny ice crystals turned into water droplets, falling down at an extremely torturous speed.

The bathroom was blocked by an old wooden door. The wooden door had been damp and decayed, and it felt soft. When he touched it, it felt as if his fingertips had pinched into the wood. Once he let go, he could rub the remaining debris out of his hand.

There was only enough space for one person to wash up. The half-body mirror in the bathroom, which had been scratched, reflected the wall behind it. A square of about 500*500 mm had been dug out of the wall and embedded with glass. One could see the endless sea from the outside.

It was fine during the day, but at night, under the dim light of the mirror, song qingxiao stood in front of the mirror. Through the blurry mirror, she seemed to see something flying over from the sea behind her..

Chapter 88: Be careful (1)

Although it was good that he didn't have to share a room with anyone else for this trial, there was no place that was absolutely safe in the trial space.

Song qingxiao turned around warily and turned off the lights in the bathroom. She looked out through the glass behind her and saw the endless night sky.

Tonight, the thick clouds blocked the moonlight and the stars, and the night sky seemed to have been splashed with thick ink.

She pressed the switch again, and the mirror light made a 'zzzzzzz' sound of electric current. After two zzzzzz sounds, it lit up again, and her blurry reflection was reflected on the glass, as well as the mirror behind her.

Song qingxiao raised her hand and touched the glass. The glass was cold and thick. It must be because the ship was traveling on the sea and had to withstand the wind and waves, so the structure was particularly detailed.

Perhaps it was because the temperature of the air-conditioning in the room outside had been raised, the frost on the fan blades at the outlet melted faster, and the dripping sound was more rapid than before. It sounded like someone was coming in.

After observing the room, song qingxiao turned off the lights and came out. There was no one outside. The open door swayed in the sea breeze, making a squeaking sound.

However, his cautious nature still made him carefully check the surroundings again. He even bent over to check the bottom of the bed while holding the bed.

The bed was supported by her, and the bedding and other things on it were a little wet. The bed shook twice, making an ear-piercing sound.

The room wasn't very bright, and there was a large shadow under the bed, but there was no one hiding. She was relieved and left the room. After locking the door, she walked along the corridor and back to the deck.

There were lights on the deck. During the day, everyone was nervous, but at night, it seemed to be a lot more lively.

Boss Zhou, who had hired people to go to the island, divided the hired people into two groups, but he was not stingy. At night, he provided beer and some food to go with the beer.

Many people on the ship were sitting in groups of two or three. Even the group of men who had threatened them during the day were sitting outside. The man in the suit, the young man number six, and number seven, who had disappeared earlier, had successfully joined in with the help of wine and food.

Song qingxiao didn't join in rashly. She chose a side of the ship where the light couldn't reach and stood quietly.

It was getting more and more lively outside. Song qingxiao remembered that Mr. Zhou had mentioned during the day that they were about to reach the island. When they were lining up for food, someone had said that after Mr. Zhou's business, he would be able to eat and drink well when he returned. She was not surprised by these people's happy looks.

The notification in his mind did not change. It was still about the mysterious sealing magic array."Mission? [completion: 2000 points].

From the looks of it, the real mission would probably be after they entered the island.

Judging from the shape of the seal-like magic array, this trip to the island should be filled with danger. The uncertainty of the mission also made it full of mysteries.

She needed to have a certain understanding of the island's situation before she came to the island. Only then would she be prepared in advance to deal with what would happen later and improve her survival rate.

The people who were hired outside the ship obviously didn't know much about Mr. Zhou. No matter how much they tried to worm information out of him, they might not be able to get anything useful.

The ones who really knew more should be Mr. Zhou himself, the woman next to him who seemed to be his assistant, and the group of scholarly-looking men and women following him.

Song qingxiao waited patiently. The people drinking outside were getting excited, and some of them began to sing. Their voices were not pleasant, but on the vast sea, it broke the monotonous feeling of only the sea breeze and the sound of the ships, and made them more lively.

After someone started singing, the others followed suit. Their voices spread far and wide. After more than an hour, not only did it not quiet down, but it also seemed to ignite everyone's interest.

Life on the sea was boring, and there was almost a fight during the day, which caused the atmosphere to be very depressing. Now that they had finally gotten high, the group of people started to play games. Even the group of men who were sitting far away from them with guns seemed to be affected by the mood and slowly sat over.

The circle of people sitting together grew bigger and bigger. Song qingxiao stood in the shadows and waited for nearly half an hour. When the people in the cabin heard the commotion outside, they finally couldn't hold it in anymore and someone came out.

This time, it was not a bodyguard, but a man in his thirties. With the light, song qingxiao recognized him at a glance. He was one of the people who had been with Mr. Zhou during the day. He was closer to Mr. Zhou than the people on the deck.

The second and third people came out one after another, and the noise outside became louder.

After some time, a figure in a dark blue dress appeared at the entrance of the cabin. It was the woman who had followed Mr. Zhou.

Song qingxiao heaved a sigh of relief. She had been waiting by the side of the ship for a long time. After being exposed to the sea breeze for a whole night, her hands and feet were a little cold. She moved her wrists and watched the woman brush her hair. She probably didn't like the noisy atmosphere. She stood at the entrance of the cabin for a while and walked towards song qingxiao on the left.

He had been waiting for this opportunity for the whole night. Song Qing's small hands formed a seal, and when the woman came closer, his lips moved slightly, and he quickly finished reciting the 'confrontation' spell.

His mental energy formed a small domain and trapped the woman's legs.

The woman was forced to stop for a moment. This pause happened in a flash, and she almost muttered, "'I'm sleepy.'" The moment he said that, song qingxiao retracted her spiritual power.

However, in that instant, although the woman's feet stopped, her body's instinctive forward inertia still made her lean forward. As soon as her feet stopped in mid-air, she almost fell.

"Be careful," he warned.

Song qingxiao stepped forward and supported her.

The moment she held her arm, song qingxiao felt the woman's arm muscles tremble slightly. After knowing that someone was holding her, she quickly retracted her instinctive reaction.

From this point of view, the woman should be a martial arts practitioner, and her reaction time was not bad. Even without song qingxiao's support, she should not have fallen.

Mr. Zhou had a group of people who looked like scholars and armed bodyguards with him. Even this seemingly sexy and graceful female assistant was a martial arts practitioner. What exactly was Mr. Zhou's background?

The woman had a light after-shower scent on her, and her hair was slightly wet. After song qingxiao held her, she quickly stood up and looked down at her feet. Then, she turned to look at song qingxiao. After a while, she smiled and said,"

"Thank you," she said..

Chapter 89: talk (1)

The woman must have been suspicious of her fall. She was wearing a pair of slippers with her toes exposed, and there was no rope or obstacle blocking her steps.

Just as she was about to fall, song qingxiao was a few steps away from her. After making sure that there was nothing on the ground that she could trip over, she quickly looked up and thanked her.

Song qingxiao pretended that she didn't see her. She smiled and shook her head, letting go of her arm.

The woman turned her wrist and looked song qingxiao up and down. She had obviously recognized her as one of the people hired by Mr. Zhou.

"Why didn't you go over there for a drink?"

Although they had only met once during the day, from the woman's words and actions at that time, he could tell that she was not a warm person. On the seventh, he went to find her with the excuse of asking for sunblock, but she coldly sent him back.

At this time, perhaps because Song Qing had helped her up earlier, the distance between the two of them had shortened, causing the coldness in her expression to melt a little. After she stood firm, she scratched her hair and asked.

It's a little noisy. I want some peace and quiet.

The commotion outside had attracted a lot of people, but this woman had only come out now. Once she came out, she walked in the opposite direction of the crowd. It was obvious that she did not like this kind of noise.

Song Qingxiao's answer stunned her. After a while, she nodded.

It's indeed a little noisy, but it's excusable. After all, it's a journey of harvest.

The meaning revealed in her words was worth pondering over. Song Qing leaned his body to the side of the ship and tried to figure out the meaning of her words.

The woman also leaned over. Perhaps there were not many people on the boat that she could talk to, but when she met Song Qingxiao that night, she made an exception and said a few more words because Song Qingxiao helped her. "It's only half a month at most. Just bear with it."

"Mr. Zhou seemed to have mentioned that we are about to reach our destination."

This should not be a problem that was forbidden to be mentioned. After all, Mr. Zhou himself had mentioned this problem when he warned the participants who had just entered the scenario earlier in the day.

The woman nodded.

"Yes. Mr. Zhou has seen the itinerary today. We will enter the island in three days at most."

At this point, they finally entered the main topic.

Song Qingxin was happy, but the woman seemed to be very guarded, and it was not easy to get information from her. Perhaps she knew the doubts in his heart. If he asked directly, she might just brush him off with a few words and miss the opportunity to talk to her.

She didn't rush to ask about the island, but instead changed the subject to Mr. Zhou.

"Speaking of Mr. Zhou, I think I have some impression of him before, as if I've seen him somewhere before."

Song qingxiao made up a story casually. When she said this, she had already thought about the reaction that a woman should have.

If she showed surprise, he could just use 'wrong memory' as an excuse.

As soon as she finished speaking, the woman gave song qingxiao a meaningful look and leaned against the side of the boat like her. Her eyes were a little blurred.

Mr. Zhou is the person in charge of the Zhou biotechnology company. He often appears in all kinds of newspapers and magazines. Even if you've seen him before, it wouldn't be strange.

The sea breeze dried her slightly wet hair, and a few strands of hair stuck to her face. She faced the sea, and the shadows and the night were the best decorations to hide her expression.

he has done a lot of charity and invested in a lot of projects, all of which are very profitable businesses. The Zhou biotechnology company's research in genetic research is internationally renowned. She paused for a moment. I'm also one of his benefactors.

When the woman said this, she had actually revealed a lot of useful things.

She mentioned that she was the recipient of Mr. Zhou's charity, not the beneficiary. Perhaps it was because song qingxiao was too suspicious, but she always felt that there was something wrong with the woman's words.

However, from this sentence, song qingxiao could tell that her relationship with Mr. Zhou was not just a boss and employee.

Mr. Zhou was a rich man with a lot of investments. He had a biotechnology company under his name, which mainly focused on genetic breakthroughs.

The woman was someone who had received help from Mr. Zhou and was now working for her by Mr. Zhou's side.

From this point of view, that is to say, in addition to 'plowing', Mr. Zhou also had a precedent of 'picking fruits'.

Mr. Zhou was a very famous and successful man. It was not difficult to understand why he could afford to hire so many people, including some big men with guns..

Chapter 90: cliché (2)

However, what puzzled song qingxiao was why such a busy man, who had investments and a company, and had to do charity at the same time, often appeared in newspapers and magazines for interviews, would invite such a large group of people to go to the sea to an Island.

She thought of the investment that the woman had mentioned.

The woman had mentioned that this was a 'journey of harvest'.

Therefore, it could be inferred that there might be some important investment or business on the island that was important to Mr. Zhou. It was already the time for the harvest, which prompted Mr. Zhou to make this trip to the island.

With so many bodyguards, scholars, and many laborers who looked like they were transporting things, there must be something important on the island.

After understanding this, Song Qing asked tentatively,”

“Mr. Zhou seems to place a lot of importance on this trip.”

“That’s for sure,”

The woman laughed.

after all, I’ve studied it for more than ten years ...

She blurted out, but when she realized that she had said the wrong thing, she quickly swallowed the remaining half of the sentence.

The woman slowly stood up. When she was lying on the side of the ship, her body was enchanting. Her body was soft and flexible as if she had no bones. Now that she stood up, she looked like a completely different person.

Perhaps sensing that Song Qingxiao was trying to trick her, she turned around with a cold look in her eyes.

The lights on the deck couldn’t reach where she was standing, and only a faint light came through. Half of her face was in the light, while the other half was hidden in the darkness. Her eyes were black and blue, probably because of the sea. When she stared at people, she gave them a lot of pressure, making them a little breathless.

Song Qingxiao could tell from her expression that she was angry.

The atmosphere suddenly became tense. The woman pursed her lips and did not speak. Suddenly, a man’s voice was heard.

“Xue Li?”

The woman’s expression changed, and she turned her head subconsciously. Song qingxiao did the same. She turned her head to the source of the voice and saw Mr. Zhou, who had changed his clothes and was surrounded by the crowd during the day. He was standing about seven or eight meters away, smiling in the direction of the two.

“I’ve been looking for you for half a day, and you’re hiding here.”

The two women didn’t notice when he arrived.

Song qingxiao was focused on getting information out of the woman. She was afraid that she would make the woman alert if she said something wrong. She did not pay attention to the behavior around her because she could not get any useful information.

Mr. Zhou did not make a sound when he walked. The deck was so noisy that he was almost in front of song qingxiao. If he did not take the initiative to greet the woman, song qingxiao would not have noticed that he was so close.

“Mr. Zhou,”

The woman called Shirley smiled and walked toward Mr. Zhou. Her temperament quickly changed from cold to respectful.

“Why did you come out?”

“I heard the commotion outside, so I came out to take a look.”

Shirley walked to his side and held his arm. Mr. Zhou didn’t struggle and just asked with a smile,”

“What are you saying? It’s rare to see you get along so well with someone.”

As he spoke, his eyes fell on Song Qingxiao. There was some suspicion and suspicion in his eyes, as well as a little malice.

Song Qingxin's heart tightened. He remembered what he had said during the day when he warned the trial-takers to attack each other. He had said that he would throw disobedient people into the sea. He was the one who set the standards for disobedience.

The ship was his territory, and all the big men with guns were his men. If Mr. Zhou had the intention to kill her, Song Qingxiao would have a hard time fighting him.

Even with her current strength, she was not afraid of a few ordinary people, but it seemed that the people around Mr. Zhou on the ship were all trained. Shirley alone should be good at fighting.

Not to mention that there were a few other participants with different intentions on the ship. If she offended Mr. Zhou, these people would definitely think of ways to get her, a competitor, out of the game in advance.

Song Qingxiao wasn't afraid if they were on the island or close to the island, but according to the woman, it should be a long journey from here to the island. When she mentioned the noise on the boat, she had said that Mr. Zhou had studied the voyage and they were nearly three days away from the island.

Mr. Zhou's gaze was like a thunderbolt as it fell on Song Qingxiao, as if he was going to look her up and down carefully..