

## Watch Out 91

### Chapter 91: cliché 3

Under such a gaze, Song Qingxiao felt a shiver run down her spine. Goosebumps appeared on her arms and back. Her hair stood on end and cold air seeped out of her pores.

At this moment, her brain was spinning desperately, trying to think of a way to escape.

She had been a little careless tonight. Xue Li had probably noticed that she was trying to get the woman to spill the beans. The atmosphere between the two had become a little off. If Mr. Zhou asked her now, Xue Li would tell him everything that they had just said. Song Qingxiao would probably have to bear the consequences today.

Her heart began to beat faster. Although her face did not change, a thin layer of sweat had already formed on her forehead and the tip of her nose, which had been dried by the wind.

Xue Li's eyes, like Mr. Zhou's, fell on Song Qingxiao. She lowered her head and seemed to be very respectful.

Mr. Zhou's gaze returned to Shirley. After hearing his question, Shirley respectfully replied,

"I heard some noise outside, so I came out to take a look. I almost fell, so this lady helped me up and chatted with me."

To Song Qingxiao's surprise, Xue Li didn't mention the content of their conversation, nor did she mention anything about the island. When Mr. Zhou heard her, his brows furrowed slightly, and his breath stopped for a moment. This kind of behavior showed that he had some doubts about Shirley's words.

It was a good thing that he was suspicious. It proved that he didn't hear the conversation between Song Qingxiao and Xue Li and was just guessing.

“Did you thank him?”

“Thank you.”

Shirley nodded. When she mentioned ‘thank you’, her expression was still very cold. It didn’t look like she had a good impression of someone.

She leaned over to Mr. Zhou and whispered song qingxiao’s identity,”

her surname is song, and her name is song qingxiao. She comes from a poor family and only has one mother. She signed up for the interview because she was worried about the school fees. She passed the requirements and was recruited into the team after she passed.

Song qingxiao focused on listening to her introduction to Mr. Zhou. The suspicion in Mr. Zhou’s eyes faded a little.

it should be a poor man who has not seen much of the world. He mentioned that you look familiar and did not know that you have been in newspapers and magazines. He did not know much about your identity.

When she said this, she completely dispelled the doubts in Mr. Zhou’s heart.

Song qingxiao was poor both inside and outside of the trial, so it was impossible for her to have anything to do with someone like Mr. Zhou. From Xue Li’s words, he knew that she was just a ‘country bumpkin’ who had not seen much of the world, so it was impossible for her to have any relationship with Xue Li.

Furthermore, when Mr. Zhou came over, he did see that the atmosphere between the two did not seem to be harmonious, so he quickly wiped away the trace of suspicion in his heart and did not bother to say anything more to song Qing.

After confirming that she didn’t understand his actions, he coldly left with Shirley.

After the two of them left, song qingxiao heaved a long sigh of relief.

At first, song Qing was surprised that Xue Li would cover for her, but after thinking it through, she didn't find it strange.

After all, although she had found out about Shirley's whereabouts and took the initiative to get information from Shirley, it was Shirley herself who had revealed the information. If Shirley confessed about herself, she might not have a good end.

Therefore, when Mr. Zhou asked her about it, she cleverly chose to hide it. She saved song qingxiao and herself.

However, from this incident, it could be seen that Xue Li was so afraid of Mr. Zhou, which proved that this person was a ruthless person. Even the people around him who had helped him in charity and returned the favor were so afraid of him. It could be imagined how terrifying this person was.

After getting some important information, song qingxiao didn't stay on the deck. She got the information she wanted and turned to her room. She was going to digest the information she just got.

Back in front of her room, she scanned her fingerprint to enter the room. The temperature of the air conditioner in the room had dropped a lot, but it was still very cold. Because of the speed at which the frost melted, the room felt damp.

On the bed were some basic daily necessities that Mr. Zhou and the others had provided for the hired people. Song qingxiao went into the bathroom to take a shower. When she came out and lay on the bed, she began to sort out the news she had received that night.

First of all, there was no doubt that Mr. Zhou was a rich man. More than a decade ago, he had invested in a certain business on the island. Now that it was time for him to reap the 'harvest', he had hired a group of people to go to the island to reap the fruits of his victory.

However, on the way to the island, Mr. Zhou had concealed this matter very well and seemed to be very reluctant to let others know along the way. It could be imagined that the things on the island must be very important to him, and he could not leak this information..

## Chapter 92: The night visit (1)

This information could not be leaked. It might be to prevent people from becoming suspicious, or it might be because this matter could not be seen in the light and was very likely to be an illegal business.

In addition to hiring people to enter the island, he had also brought so many strong bodyguards to protect himself. This proved that Mr. Zhou's trip to the island seemed to be dangerous.

From these clues, Song Qingxiao quickly thought of the hint in her sea of consciousness that was similar to a magic seal. Then, she connected it to what Shirley had said. The biotechnology company under Mr. Zhou's name was researching breakthroughs in biological genes.

In addition, there were many workers who were hired to move the goods, and they were all strong and strong.

At this point, it would be a lie if Song Qingxiao still couldn't figure out some of the things.

Mr. Zhou's company may be involved in illegal genetic research, and without legal permission, they had carried out a batch of experiments more than a decade ago. Now that the experiment was coming to an end, Mr. Zhou was ready to go and harvest the experimental results.

This kind of experiment had a certain degree of danger, so it needed to hire a large number of people. At the same time, because it was illegal, Mr. Zhou's selection of people was mainly 'inexperienced' and poor.

When he mentioned to Xue Li that Mr. Zhou looked a little familiar, Xue Li was not surprised at that time and told him Mr. Zhou's identity.

Song qingxiao got up and sat cross-legged on the bed. She felt that she had overlooked a serious problem.

She believed in her intuition, especially in such a life-or-death trial. If she was not careful, she could bring disaster to herself. Thus, she carefully recalled her conversation with Xue Li several times. From the moment Xue Li left the cabin, she helped her up and successfully spoke to her, until Mr. Zhou appeared and ended the conversation.

The more she recalled, the more certain she was that she had missed something important. However, no matter how much she thought about it, she couldn't remember what she had missed.

Xue Li's identity was that of someone who had once received Mr. Zhou's help. Mr. Zhou's identity could almost be seen now, and what he wanted to do was also clear. There was a certain danger on the island.

Song qingxiao had already thought of all this. What else was wrong?

She was still deep in thought when she suddenly heard a 'Dong Dong Dong' sound.

The voice woke song Qing up. She raised her head and saw someone knocking on the door.

There was some noise on the boat, coupled with the sound of water from the air-conditioning vent in the house. Song qingxiao had been focused on thinking about something, so when the first knock came on the door, she sat still.

The person outside didn't seem to hear the noise inside. He raised his hand and knocked on the door a few more times. 'Dong Dong Dong'. This time, song qingxiao heard it clearly. It wasn't an illusion.

She maintained her sitting position and stared at the door, trying to guess the identity of the person who knocked on the door.

At this time, the ship was bustling, and there were many people singing and drinking outside. Who would come knocking at this time? Was he just casually testing if there was anyone in the room, or was he here to look for him?

The personal information of the players participating in the trial was no secret in the trial space. Her name was engraved on the house number on the ship, and even the electronic lock required her fingerprint to be scanned.

The people on the ship did not seem to have much interaction with each other.

The participants had not communicated with the characters in the scenario before this. Other than Mr. Zhou and the other employers who could match the names and appearances of the participants, even among the participants, even if they saw the house numbers, it was difficult for them to match their names with each other since they had not told each other their real names and were not familiar with each other.

Could it be Mr. Zhou or Xue Li?

She thought of the previous scene and her face turned serious.

The person outside the door seemed to be certain that she was in the room. After two consecutive knocks and no response from Song Qingxiao, the person outside the door did not leave. After more than ten seconds, he patiently knocked again.

It seemed like he would not leave until he achieved his goal.

This situation made Song Qingxiao deny her previous guess. If Mr. Zhou and the others had returned and suspected that she had heard something from Xue Li that she shouldn't have known, they wouldn't have knocked on her door so gently. They would have been more aggressive.

Song Qing stretched out her legs and got on the bed. The wire bed creaked because of her movement.

She put on her slippers and opened the door. Number seven had his head lowered and was about to knock on the door.

“Eh?”

When song qingxiao suddenly opened the door, the light in the room leaked out and illuminated number Seven’s face. When she looked up, her face was full of smiles. Her eyes were like two crescent moons, very likable.

“I wanted to knock again, but I didn’t expect you to open the door.”

As he spoke, number seven peeked into the room. The layout of everyone’s room should be the same. The room was very small and could be seen clearly at a glance. There was no one else hiding inside.

Song qingxiao’s hair was slightly wet. She had already changed her clothes and seemed to be ready to sleep.

Number seven quickly retracted his gaze and asked with a smile,”

“I hope I’m not disturbing you.”

“What’s the matter?”

From what number seven said, Lin sanjiu knew that if she didn’t open the door, she would continue to knock. In other words, number seven knew that there was someone in the room and came to find her.

It wasn’t easy to do this. She had to at least figure out the identity of the others so that she could recognize herself from the name on the door plate.

Not only did it require strong observation and reasoning skills, but it also required a certain level of communication.

“I just wanted to ask if you wanted to drink something.”

Number seven didn't seem to care about song qingxiao's cold face. She continued to ask. As she spoke, she handed song qingxiao a bottle of mineral water. It must have been chilled. Before she even got close to song qingxiao, she could already feel the coldness of the bottle.

Her personality was rare among all the other participants song qingxiao had met. Everyone was on guard against each other, and it was a matter of life and death. Very few people could smile at other participants. They didn't even bother to pretend.

“No, thank you.” Song qingxiao rejected number Seven's 'good intentions'. She didn't believe that number seven came just to ask her if she wanted to drink. Even if number seven came with such a purpose, she didn't dare to take the water from number seven and drink it.

Her open defense made number seven laugh in embarrassment. He rolled his eyes and asked,”

by the way, it's so lively outside with so many people. Why did you go back to your room alone?”

“I want to rest earlier.”

After being rejected, number seven had no intention of leaving. Instead, he leaned against the door and seemed to have the intention of having a long chat with her.

“Isn't it boring to sleep so early? Is something going to happen tomorrow?”

Chapter 93: Clue (1)

“What could have happened?”



Song qingxiao frowned when she heard number Seven's words.

No. 7 wouldn't have come to chat with her for no reason. She didn't hide her desire to find out more, probably because she was sure she knew something.

Song qingxiao thought back to when she was chatting with Shirley on the deck. Although they were standing in a remote corner, if Mr. Zhou could see them, No. 7 might have seen them too.

This number seven was not an ordinary person. He was good at socializing, drinking and chatting with people. Even when he was in a fight, he still had the time to observe the people and things around him.

"Then what do you think will happen tomorrow?"

Song qingxiao's mouth twitched as she asked number seven.

The smile on number Seven's face deepened, and his eyes narrowed into crescent moons.

"For example, when will we be able to reach the island? after all, Mr. Zhou mentioned today that we will be entering the island soon." She grabbed the door frame with one hand and leaned her upper body toward song Qing.

"Or will there be any unexpected situations on the island that are related to the mission?"

Song qingxiao was not used to being so close to people. The moment she leaned over, she subconsciously leaned her upper body back.

This was an after-effect of her battle with the bespectacled man in the last trial. After all, the trial-takers in the mission had all kinds of strange methods. There were even ways to kill people by spitting out poisonous snakes from the mouth of the bespectacled man, so she was naturally more careful in everything.

Seeing her like this, number seven pursed his lips, ""Why don't I go in and sit down, and we can chat for a while?"

"No, I won't."

Song qingxiao didn't want to maintain this hypocritical interaction with her. She grabbed the door and pretended to close it.

She was cold to number seven from the beginning to the end. She did not soften her attitude because of number Seven's smiling face and intimate gesture. Number Seven's smile was a little stiff, and her eyebrows were knitted. She knew that this trick did not work on song qingxiao. She sighed and changed her way of speaking.

"I know your name, but you probably don't know my name or the identity of the other trial-takers. Don't you want to know more?"

She threw out a bait and thought that song qingxiao would be moved by her words. However, song qingxiao remained unmoved after she finished speaking.

"I'm not interested,"

This attitude was beyond number Seven's expectations. She tilted her head and asked in confusion,"

"Why?"

Everyone was in the same trial, and as the saying went, know yourself and know your enemy, and you will win every battle.

Knowing more about the other party might increase his survival rate in the trial.

It was obvious that number seven had used this move to gain some advantage over the other participants. Therefore, when she saw that the move that she thought was always successful had been defeated by song qingxiao, she almost couldn't control the surprise in her eyes.

After her instinctive question, song qingxiao showed a rare smile.

“What's the use?”

Even if it was like No. 7, who matched each participant's name with the person himself, the participant's name was just a code name in the trial. This thing could only be turned into something truly beneficial in reality.

For example, in the last trial, after number five and number six knew her name, they found her through various means and then caused her trouble.

However, the prerequisite for this kind of thing to happen was to get out alive.

you know my name. It's meaningless for me to die in the trial, and it won't affect me at all if you die in the trial.

Therefore, song qingxiao was not very curious about such things.

Number seven didn't expect her to answer like that. He was stunned for a long time, and his expression gradually froze.

“Is this trial going to be very dangerous?”

Even she felt that she had asked a ridiculous question.

Since the beginning of the trial, the difficulty had increased each time. Needless to say, the danger was obvious. From the number of people hired by Mr. Zhou, some clues could be seen.

After sending away the girl who came to ask for information, song Qing locked the door and lay back on the bed.

She stared at the air conditioner outlet, lost in thought. The arrival of number seven interrupted her thoughts. She patiently began to recall the conversation with Shirley, trying to grasp her intuition that had a flash of inspiration.

She had studied Mr. Zhou's identity, behavior, and behavior over and over again to make sure that she had not missed anything. She had also studied Xue Li's personality, age, and even origin, and she did not find anything wrong with it.

She remembered the brief conversation Mr. Zhou had with Xue Li after he had appeared. Xue Li had whispered into his ear and explained song qingxiao's background in detail.

"Her surname is song, and her name is song qingxiao. Her family is poor, and she only has one mother. Out of concern for the tuition fees, they signed up for the application. After passing the conditions and passing the test, they would be recruited into the team. He should be a poor man who has not seen much of the world. He mentioned that you look familiar and did not know that you have been in newspapers and magazines, so he did not know much about your identity."

When she thought about this, song qingxiao already felt that something was wrong. She passed the requirements for the interview and seemed to come from a poor family with no sense of existence. She only had one relative in her family and no power.

She had entered the exam to raise money for her tuition. From the various hints that song qingxiao had received today, she could see that Mr. Zhou's conditions for hiring people were quite good.

Under what circumstances would he spend so much money just to recruit poor people who had no sense of existence and had never seen the world?

The island was full of danger. Mr. Zhou might be doing illegal business. He kept it a secret all the way and did not really expose his purpose to a certain group of people who were hired, but these people were at the bottom of the society with a very low sense of existence.

In other words, a person with an identity like 'her' wouldn't be able to cause much of a stir even if she went missing.

In other words, the reason why Mr. Zhou hired her and the other participants was most likely not to collect results or carry items for him, but to send them to their deaths!

Song qingxiao finally realized this and shuddered.

By now, many clues could be seen in the mission. The danger of this trip did not come from the island, but from the people on the same boat. It was possible that the trial-takers would face a double-sided crisis.

She thought of the hint in her mind. She had no idea what the six circular shadows in the huge hexagonal magic array represented.

It was very likely to be the threat on the island, the research products related to Mr. Zhou's biotechnology company. In terms of genetic breakthrough, it could be animals or humans used for research.

There could be six of these species, or seven, which was equivalent to the number of trial-takers. They could only be clearly distinguished on the island.

The air conditioner's outlet was facing her bed. She had just turned over and taken a shower, but her body was soaked with cold sweat. When the air conditioner blew, she only felt a piercing cold.

Fortunately, there were still three days before she would reach the island. She had to rest in these three days to deal with what was about to happen..

Chapter 94: Observation (1)

Realizing Mr. Zhou's intention and the pressing time, song qingxiao lost all her sleepiness.

She didn't know if there were any hidden cameras in the room. She closed her eyes and slowly released her mental power.

There were a total of seven people in this trial, including her. Other than the young man who had fought with number six, song qingxiao knew nothing about the other people's strength.

Before entering the trial space, she had fought with mental ability users before, and knew that mental ability users would be quite sensitive to the fluctuations of the outside world's divine sense and mental energy. Thus, she controlled her mental energy to not exceed the range of the room, so as to avoid being sensed by others and raising their vigilance.

Based on Mr. Zhou's intention to silence them, it was likely that the trial-takers formed a team to complete the mission.

However, song qingxiao thought of the mission notification in her mind. Other than the mysterious pattern of the seal that looked like a magic array, there was also a mission notification about the points reward.

Mission? [ completion: 2000 points ]

The two'??'. This proved that there were still uncertainties in this trial mission.

Mr. Zhou's plan did not mean that it was the only choice.

From the situation of the last trial, it could be seen that the trial's camp might change due to a person's sudden actions. Before the mission was triggered, nothing could be decided early.

Besides, after she entered the trial space, she had already formed a grudge with number six. Both of them had the intention to kill each other. Without a miracle and a clear mission prompt, song qingxiao was not going to tell the other participants what she knew.

She released her mental power from her divine sense. Under the perception of her mental power, she could clearly 'check' every corner of the room into her consciousness.

The old air conditioner outlet, the mottled ceiling above her, the dead end under the bed, the open bathroom door-all the corners could not escape her perception.

There was no camera in the room, only a disconnected communication signal line. The room was kept as old as possible. Other than the lock at the door and the air conditioner in the room, there was almost nothing related to modern intelligence.

Perhaps when Mr. Zhou hired these people, he had found out their insignificant identities. Other than keeping his purpose of this trip a secret, he had no intention of arranging additional people to monitor this group of people.

Song qingxiao heaved a sigh of relief when she reached this point.

Having or not having a signal was not a serious problem for the trial-takers participating in the mission. After knowing that no one was watching her in the room, she did not hide herself anymore. Instead, she turned over and sat up. Her hands formed a seal and she began to practice the 'confrontation' character.

The revelry on the deck lasted for a long time, and the sound could be heard faintly in the room. After song qingxiao's mental energy was exhausted, she fell asleep.

Perhaps it was because she was exhausted, but she slept very deeply. She didn't even know when the cheers and laughter outside had stopped. When she woke up in the morning, she had recovered 50 to 60 percent of her mental strength.

Song qingxiao also felt that the more she used up her psyche, the purer the psyche she accumulated.

After washing up, she pushed the door open and came out. The salty and wet sea breeze blew in her face, and the sound of the ship's engine and the sound of the waves breaking became louder.

The deck was quite deserted. The people who had a party last night had not woken up yet. When song qingxiao came out, she only saw a few crew members coming out occasionally, but they returned to the cabin after taking a look at her.

She stretched her body and stood on the side of the ship, looking at the sea.

The ship moved forward and broke a layer of waves on the sea. As her body was strengthened, her eyesight improved and she could easily see the fish in the sea.

Song qingxiao was entranced, but he noticed that someone was sizing him up.

She had already observed the room, and most of the people were still asleep.

She didn't hear the sound of a door opening on the first floor, but the gaze had been on her the whole time. She didn't rush to look back. Instead, after a while, she pretended to inadvertently stretch her back. When she turned around, she saw Shirley, who had talked to her last night, leaning against the railing of the ship and looking at her.

When their eyes met, Xue Li didn't avoid them. Song qingxiao had guessed Mr. Zhou's intentions through her last night, and she didn't want to alert the enemy.

She raised her arm and greeted Shirley with a happy expression. There was no fear or worry on her face, and it didn't seem like she was affected by something.

Song qingxiao seemed to be in good spirits. It seemed that she had a deep sleep last night. After Shirley noticed this, she ignored song qingxiao's wave and turned her head back.

The breakfast on the ship was ready. Song qingxiao heard the sound of a door opening on the first floor. She turned around and saw the door on the left open. The older woman among the cultivators stepped out. She was stunned when she saw song qingxiao, but she quickly regained her expressionless face.

After the woman opened the door, the crew-cut man also came out quickly. The cultivators appeared one after another and lined up to get their food, but they did not make a sound.



For the whole day, song qingxiao felt that Xue Li's eyes were following her. Whether she was eating or watching the sea on the deck, Xue Li seemed to be secretly observing her reaction.

This situation further confirmed song qingxiao's suspicions about the island. Xue Li's actions were nothing more than the fact that she had felt uneasy after song qingxiao had revealed the news. She wanted to see if she had guessed something she shouldn't have known from her own attitude.

However, song qingxiao's calm reaction seemed to have dispelled Shirley's worries. Other than chatting with Shirley the day before, she didn't interact with anyone else. She didn't look anxious either. She ate and slept calmly. After the next day, the gaze that had been watching her disappeared.

There were only two days left before they would reach the island.

In the afternoon, Mr. Zhou came out once and ordered the ship's chef to make a big meal to reward the people accompanying him.

In the cheers of the crowd, song qingxiao noticed the joy in Mr. Zhou's eyes. The ship should be closer to the island.

For the past two days, song qingxiao had been standing by the side of the boat and observing. By evening, she found that there were very few fish in the sea, and her heart sank.

On the third day, it was almost time for them to go to the island. Song qingxiao ate her lunch as usual and went to the side of the ship. She didn't go back to her room to rest at noon. Instead, she asked for some bait from the crew and was ready to go fishing.

After she threw the bait into the water, the fishing line left a small trace on the surface of the water as the boat sailed.

She didn't seem to be an expert in putting on bait and casting the line. After a long time, the line didn't move. She wound the line up, and the bait on the hook was probably washed away by the current during the rapid sailing of the boat. She patiently took another bait and put it on.

After several attempts, he still found nothing.

In the distance, number seven and the others had been observing her actions. Compared to the silence of the others, song qingxiao's actions were undoubtedly very eye-catching. A few hours later, number seven finally couldn't help but lean over.

"What's the point of fishing like this?"

Chapter 95: Understanding !

As number seven spoke, he kept staring into song Qing's small eyes, trying to get some clues from her eyes.

What she did was completely useless in the eyes of the other trial-takers.

No. 7 and the others had never interacted with Xue Li, so it was possible that they didn't know as much as song qingxiao did. However, those who had experienced the trial had an instinct for danger. The closer they got to the island, the more nervous they felt. However, song qingxiao was still in the mood to fish.

The participants of the trial must have made an agreement with each other in private over the past few days. When song qingxiao turned to look at number seven, she saw the man in a suit and the scholar sitting together on the deck not far away. The young number six still had the blood-stained tie around his neck, and he was staring in song qingxiao's direction.

When song qingxiao turned around to look at him, he noticed her gaze immediately. He sneered and pulled the tie around his neck, reminding her of the feud between them.

Such a provocative move made song Qing chuckle. The young man, number six, was standing not far from the man in the suit and the scholar. Before number seven came over, he was standing between the two.

In the trial space, the young man number six and the man in the suit clearly didn't have a harmonious relationship, but now they were together. There should be someone pulling the needle in the middle.

The crew-cut man and the elderly woman each took one side, and it seemed that they had not joined the team.

If the two of them did not work together, then the trial would be divided into four teams. The man in the suit and the others would form a team of four, while the crew-cut guy, the woman, and himself would act alone.

"There are all kinds of fish on the ship, why waste time here?"

No. 7 had tried to recruit song qingxiao before by throwing out bait, but song qingxiao had rejected her. After that, she realized that song qingxiao was not easy to fool and was very cautious, so she did not try to find out more information from her.

The reason why he came over now was purely out of curiosity.

As they got closer to the island, everyone had a bad feeling, which was the experience accumulated from two times of rolling around in piles of death.

At this moment, everyone was eager to find countermeasures, improve their strength, and try to find some information. Only song qingxiao asked for bait from the people on the boat and started fishing.

At first, when she did this, everyone thought she was going to do something. Number seven and the others were prepared to laugh at her, but after more than ten minutes, half an hour, an hour... A few hours later, she was still staring at the sea. There was no sign of any fish taking the bait, but she kept repeating the action of putting on bait. Number seven was puzzled and couldn't help but walk over.

As she spoke, song Qing pulled the fishing line back up. The hook was empty, and the bait had long disappeared. She grabbed the bait from the box beside her and hung it up again, repeating the previous action and throwing it out again.

No. 7 saw her actions and was about to say something, but she noticed something from the corner of her eye. She smiled and turned to wave at the second floor of the cabin with an eager expression.

“Have you noticed how much time I’ve wasted?”

When song qingxiao spoke, seven didn’t react.

She thought that song qingxiao wouldn’t answer her question, but as soon as she spoke, number seven was stunned. She stopped waving. Song qingxiao turned around and followed her gaze. She noticed Shirley leaning on the railing on the second floor, staring down at where they were standing.

In the afternoon, number seven and the others were not the only ones paying attention to song Qing’s actions. Xue Li was also watching her from time to time.

The smile on number Seven’s face was a sharp contrast to the cold expression on her face. Number Seven’s warm wave did not attract her attention, and she could not help but grumble,”

“This woman is so rigid.”

After getting along for two days, it was clear that number Seven’s usual communication methods had no effect on Shirley.

“Right, what did you say?”

Number seven grinned as she retorted. Then, she remembered what song qingxiao had said. She tilted her head and thought for a moment. Then, she suddenly realized.

“Oh, I remember now. You asked me if I noticed how much time you wasted.”

At this point, she lowered her head and counted with her fingers.

“At least two to three hours?” She leaned her body against the side of the boat.

it’s been so long, and there’s been no news at all. I say, you don’t have the skills, so don’t act like you’re so good at it.

There was a hint of sarcasm in her tone, but song qingxiao was not annoyed by her words. Instead, she gave her a meaningful look.

“You still don’t understand?”

Number seven wanted to make her feel awkward, but song qingxiao didn’t take it to heart and even asked her a question in return.

“Do you understand?” When she asked this, number seven was a little confused,”

“Understand what?”

Xue Li was still staring at the two girls. Song qingxiao raised her hand and greeted them. To number Seven’s surprise, Xue Li, who had ignored her earlier, raised her hand after song qingxiao turned around and greeted them.

Even though her response was still expressionless, compared to Cher’s previous disregard for her, Cher’s actions put number 7 in a difficult position.

Although she was shrewd, she was still young, so her face fell. Just as she was about to speak, song Qing looked down on Xue Li’s actions and smiled,

“We’re out of the sea now. No one has come to this area of the sea.”

Other than the core members of the ship, no one knew which direction Mr. Zhou was heading to. However, the participant had been on the ship for two days, the signal should have been disrupted in these two days.

This could be seen from the network cable that was deliberately cut in the room. It could also be that it was out of the range of signal coverage, and ordinary people couldn't dial or go online to contact the outside world.

When she mentioned this, number seven was stunned.

From the moment they arrived, number seven did not think that she would be able to get any useful information from song Qing. After all, she had already been rejected by song Qing the night they had entered the trial, and she had a rough idea of her personality.

Now that he had unexpectedly received her advice, number seven was a little surprised, and at the same time, his expression could not help but become serious.

Song qingxiao was right. If she didn't remind him, number seven might have really overlooked this.

They were all trial-takers, and after entering the mission, their phones and other items were unable to contact the outside world. After their phones were no longer used, the people of this world had nothing to do with them other than the mission, so no one had noticed this problem at first. It was only when she mentioned it that number seven broke out in cold sweat.

As trainees, it was fine if they did not have any contact with anyone. But thinking about it carefully, the people who were hired by A4r. Zhou on the ship seemed to have found ways to kill time in the past two days. Other than gathering together to chat, drink, play, and sing, they seemed to have only told some dirty jokes to satisfy their craving for fun.

This situation was not normal in modern society where everyone had a mobile phone. Even if the original employer was not rich, they would always bring a communication tool to inform their family that they were safe.

The reason why he didn't use this tool was probably because it couldn't be used.

This way, he could understand what song qingxiao meant by the signal interference.

"This ..." Number seven looked a little hesitant, what does this have to do with fishing?"

Song Qing looked down on her. She didn't say anything, but number seven felt that she was an idiot.

we're out of the signal range, so there shouldn't be anyone in the sea.. Although I don't know if the laws here are the same as in our world, whether there are sea divisions and seasonal fishing restrictions, do you really think it's an accident that no fish took the bait for more than three hours? "

Chapter 96: There are fish (1)

Number seven quickly understood what song qingxiao was trying to say. No matter how young a person was, they couldn't be underestimated.

"You mean..."

No. 7 hesitated for a moment. On the second floor of the ship in the distance, Shirley was still looking in their direction.

She was on her guard, but she still kept a nonchalant expression on her face.

Mr. Zhou, you intend to take us to a remote island, and there are strange things nearby?"

Song qingxiao didn't comment. From the current clues, Mr. Zhou's intention was very obvious. He was ready to kill people to silence them. This trial might need everyone to work together. Therefore, when they got close to the island, she wanted to give number seven some advice.

However, because she had a grudge with young man number six, even if this trial needed everyone to cooperate to complete it, she would still kill young man number six after it was over, strangling the danger in its budding stage.

Therefore, it was best to only give half of the tip. It would be best if the young man number six could be injured in the trial, so it would be convenient for her to take action.

If these trial-takers who had formed an alliance did not believe her, then they would have to see if there was a second plan for the trial. If they had no other choice, they might have to follow Mr. Zhou's wishes and keep this group of people on the island!

After number seven said this, he laughed again,"

"Maybe you're thinking too much?"

Her voice was very soft, but the doubt in her words was obvious.

She was more suspicious of trial-takers like song qingxiao than Mr. Zhou and the others.

From No. 7's point of view, no matter how powerful or rich Mr. Zhou and the others were in this trial scene, they were just characters set in the game and couldn't cause any trouble.

On the other hand, song qingxiao, who was also a participant, had experienced several trials and exchanged for items in the trial space. The young man had fought with her before and probed her. Although they separated very quickly, song qingxiao had still left a wound on number six's hand.

Although number six was very reluctant, he had revealed to the few people who had formed a temporary Alliance that song qingxiao was a threat. He did not know how strong she was in other aspects, but she was very strong in martial arts.



Number six might have exaggerated song qingxiao's strength because of the conflict between him and her. But no matter what, number seven didn't really trust song qingxiao. He was afraid that she would play some tricks.

"Maybe."

After song Qing's reminder, she refused to believe it, so she did not waste any more time.

Number seven had said that in the hope that she could explain herself, but who knew that she would nod and admit it after she revealed her suspicion? this feeling was like she had accumulated her strength to punch, but she hit soft cotton. It was an extremely uncomfortable feeling.

it's not new for the boat to be very fast or for there to be no fish nearby.

Number seven couldn't help but add. Young general song Qing turned his eyes to the fishing rod and ignored her.

When she didn't get a response, number Seven's face turned ugly. She stood at the side for a while, and when song qingxiao ignored her, she went back to the team resentfully.

The refined scholar glanced at her unhappy face and asked her a few questions in a low voice. Number seven said a few words and the few of them laughed.

When song qingxiao pulled the hook back, he found that half of the bait was still there. He changed the bait and repeated the previous action. Before he threw the bait in, he heard footsteps behind him.

Shirley, who had been staring at her from the second floor, came down and walked straight to her.

This woman was quite arrogant. Other than being respectful to Mr. Zhou, she was not polite to anyone else. Number Seven's outstanding social skills at that time had also been defeated by her.

Ever since the trial-taker had boarded the ship, almost everyone who tried to strike up a conversation with her had failed.

She rarely went out of the cabin. To be precise, she rarely left Mr. Zhou's side. This time, she rarely came out. Number seven and the others saw her walking towards song qingxiao, and they couldn't help but have a strange expression on their faces.

"Any gains?"

When Shirley came over, she didn't deliberately stop walking. Her long, straight hair was tied up behind her head, revealing her delicate face with makeup.

"No, I didn't,"

Song Qing looked down at the bucket beside his feet. The water in the bucket was rippling due to the driving force generated by the ship's movement. It had been more than three hours, but it was empty.

I wanted to have an extra meal at night, but perhaps because of my poor skills, no fish is willing to take the bait.

"Maybe there are no fish in the nearby waters."

Compared to number seven, Xue Li was undoubtedly quite smart. She quickly understood the meaning behind song Qing's words. She pursed her lips, wondering if song Qing had guessed what she had said that night.

"It's possible."

Song qingxiao smiled and stood up. She stretched and looked into the distance. The clouds in the distance were thick. Since noon, the sun had been blocked by a large number of thick dark clouds. The sea and the sky met in the distance, giving people a feeling that the sky was about to fall.

The wind on the side of the ship was very strong, and Xue Li's dress fluttered in the wind. For no reason, Xue Li felt a little upset. She had received a response from song qingxiao, but this did not make her feel any more at ease.

"The wind is getting stronger. Since no fish took the bait, let's harvest them earlier."

She turned around and walked away. After a few steps, she stopped and said something. Song Qing's small mouth curved up and replied,"

the wind is strong, so it might rain soon. Let's wait a little longer. Maybe we'll get something.

Xue Li had already walked toward the ship's cabin. Number seven was hesitating to come over and ask her what she wanted to say, but song qingxiao did not give her the chance. She turned around and looked at the sea.

After Xue Li left, song qingxiao did not restrain herself. Instead, she became even more aggressive. She asked the people on the boat to send over a few more sets of fishing equipment, put on bait, and threw them down.

After more than two hours, song Qing noticed that the dark clouds around them were denser than before. Everyone had already noticed the impending storm.

Dinner was prepared earlier than usual on the ship. The people on the ship pushed the food out before it got dark.

She queued up to get her meal. The person scooping rice for her looked up at her and bent down to take out a box of carefully prepared seafood from the dining cart.

The people around noticed this scene and were stunned at first. The person who handed out the food smiled and said,"

"Miss Zhou has ordered an extra meal for you."

The other people who heard this had different expressions. Some were envious, some were dissatisfied. The participants knew that the 'miss Zhou' that the person in charge of the food delivery was talking about was the woman beside Mr. Zhou, but they didn't expect that this woman, who was always so cold to others, would treat song qingxiao so specially.

Song qingxiao only noticed how the man addressed Xue Li. Her surname was Zhou, which was the same as Mr. Zhou's. Since they were not related by blood, she followed Mr. Zhou's surname. This made song qingxiao recall that she had once said that she was sponsored by Mr. Zhou.

This surname was probably also a way to repay a debt of gratitude.

When the other people who were hired on the ship saw her take the box of exquisite food, someone complained jokingly,"

they're both employed by Mr. Zhou. Why does she have it, but we don't...

Song qingxiao didn't pay any attention to these words. Before the people who were giving out food could explain, number seven suddenly shouted,"

"It's moving!" Her excited voice interrupted everyone's complaints. Everyone looked in the direction of her finger and indeed saw one of the fishing rods fixed on the side of the ship shake twice.

After song qingxiao told her that no fish had taken the bait, number seven had kept it in mind even though he had refuted her. He had been paying attention to the fishing rods with the bait. About one or two seconds ago, one of the fishing rods that had been quiet suddenly dropped as if it was hooked by something heavy. Song qingxiao turned around and saw the rod shaking. After several hours of not getting anything, a fish had finally taken the bait!

As soon as number seven finished speaking, the first fishing rod moved. Immediately after, the second and third fishing rods prepared by song qingxiao began to shake violently.

It was as if they had made an agreement. If they didn't take the bait, none of them would take the bait. Once they took the bait, they would come in groups..

## Chapter 97: Taking the bait (1)

Although it was not rare for schools of fish to appear, and it was also common for them to bite the bait one after another, they had not been able to catch anything before this. Now, all of them had caught something. Thinking back to what Xue Li had said a few days ago, that Mr. Zhou would arrive at the island in three days according to the voyage, it seemed a little strange.

The fishing line swayed as it fell, and then it began to shake violently.

There were fish in the sea pulling on the fishing line, and the fishing rod was bent very quickly. Song qingxiao didn't have time to put down the lunch box in her hand, and the fishing rod seemed to be breaking under the struggling of the fish.

The sound of waves splashing came from the surface of the water, and a fish jumped out of the water.

There was a 'Dong Dong Dong' sound coming from the bottom of the side of the ship, as if many people were chiseling the ship with hammers. It was so loud that even Mr. Zhou and the others in the cabin couldn't help coming out of the cabin.

The fishing rod couldn't stand the pull of gravity, and it made a 'Ga Ga' sound, as if it was about to break.

Because the ship was going out to sea, the quality of the fishing rods equipped on the ship was not bad, but at this time, they seemed to be unable to bear the load. The fishing line was very tight, and the fishing rod that first bit the bait seemed to finally be unable to hold on after No. 7's voice fell. The line snapped with a 'pa' sound, and the fishing rod bounced back with a 'whoosh', still shaking.

"This..."

All of this happened in a very short time, leaving everyone dumbfounded.

Other than the trial-takers, the other hired people on the ship had more or less experience living by the sea and were familiar with the water. When they saw this scene, someone who had just taken a bite of rice forgot to swallow it and mumbled,

“What kind of fish is this? it’s so fierce.”

Song qingxiao put down her lunchbox decisively and rushed to the side of the boat. There were waves splashing on the water, and the bottom of the sea was dark. On closer look, it was a school of fish floating in the sea. The school was so dense that it seemed like there was no end to it.

No. 7 and the others saw her actions and looked at each other. They put down the lunch boxes in their hands and rushed over. They imitated song Qing and leaned on the side of the ship to look.

At this time, except for the fishing rod with the broken line, there were still fish biting the bait in the other fishing rods, and they were extremely fierce. They bit the bait and did not open their mouths.

Song qingxiao first changed the fishing line from an electric wire reel to a manual reel. As soon as she put it in her hand, the reel began to spin.

The fish under the boat were extremely strong, and it seemed that more than one fish had taken the bait. Her heart sank, and she used her hand to stabilize the situation before she began to reel in the line.

The fishing rod was bending more and more, and the line was getting shorter and shorter. The knocking sounds under the boat were getting heavier and more frequent. The boat was shaking slightly. Everyone was dumbfounded and speechless.

Everyone’s mood was like a tightened fish line. Just as they were feeling tense, Mr. Zhou’s unhappy voice suddenly came from behind them.

“What’s going on?”

Everyone's attention was originally focused on the side of the ship. When they suddenly heard the sound, they were all shocked. Other than the trial-takers, the other hired ones subconsciously turned their heads. Song qingxiao and the other trial-takers were still frowning as they stared at the sea.

Being ignored like this, Mr. Zhou was unhappy. He raised his voice and asked again,

"What's going on?"

When he spoke, his voice was filled with anger. At the same time, the strong men who had been following him with guns also lined up.

At the same time, after the third fish line was pulled taut, it broke with a 'whoosh'. Under the effect of the force, the fish line just happened to snap back in the direction where the man in a suit was standing. He instinctively reached out to cover his face, but in the next second, there was a splash, and something as thick as a wrist broke out of the water with the fish line in its mouth. It rushed straight to the side of the ship like an arrow.

This thing came like lightning and had great strength. It jumped nearly two meters out of the water and headed straight for the side of the ship. Song Qing clearly underestimated it. It had jumped so high, but a part of its body was still in the water.

After it jumped up, it shortened the distance between the fishing line and it, and the bent fishing rod bounced back to its original place with a 'woosh', buzzing and shaking.

In a split second, it rushed toward number seven. Number seven was shocked when he saw the fish and tried to Dodge it. Song qingxiao shouted,"

"Don't Dodge! Leave it here."

Hearing her words, number seven did not hesitate to reach out when Yu Fei came up. She did not hold the fish back as song qingxiao had imagined.

Instead, she waved her hand and tried to push the fish in song qingxiao's direction..

## Chapter 98: Taking the bait (2)

However, the moment her hand touched the fish, number seven let out a blood-curdling scream, his voice filled with pain and anger.

The fish was caught by her palm and fell in the direction of song Qing.

Judging from number Seven's voice, which she couldn't hold back, it was clear that she had suffered some losses when she touched the fish with her bare hands. She was probably injured.

The fish wagged its tail and charged at song qingxiao with a fishy smell and seawater. After the lesson she had learned from number seven, song qingxiao was not going to fight it with her bare hands. She quickly took out a dagger from behind her waist and stabbed the fish with force.

The moment the dagger touched the fish scale, it made an ear-piercing sound similar to scraping against steel or other hard objects.

When she was fighting with the fish in the water, song Qing knew that the fish was strong, but she only knew how strong it was when they were fighting face to face.

She increased the strength in her hand, and the tip of the dagger cut through the hard fish scales. She used all her strength to shake off the fish head.

After the first attack, song qingxiao blocked the fish's impact. She picked up the fish's head with her dagger and threw it to the deck.

The fish was dark brown in color. Its body was as thick as a woman's wrist and about two meters long. What was scary was that white bone spikes grew out of its body, as if fish spikes had pierced through its flesh. As it fell, it was still wagging its tail in an attempt to struggle. When the people around saw this scene, they quickly dodged.



In the end, the fish landed on the deck with a clang, causing the deck to shake.

In the struggle, the fish shook off the dagger that song qingxiao had stabbed into its flesh. The next moment, everyone was ready to come over and watch. Who knew that the fish would lift its tail, and the upper half of its body would suddenly stand up like a snake.

'Hiss', everyone who saw this scene immediately sucked in a breath of cold air, somewhat unable to believe their eyes. After the fish stabilized its body, it actually took the initiative to lean forward and attack the onlookers.

It was still holding the bait in its mouth, and its fierce action caused the surrounding mercenaries to flee in all directions.

Song qingxiao was standing in front of it. It raised its upper body and attacked song qingxiao first. Song qingxiao just wanted to get it on the boat and figure out the situation. Now that the fish had come ashore, she naturally retreated and left the opportunity to clean up the fish to others.

However, after she took a step back, the fish seemed to hold a grudge and stretched its body to attack her. This situation was rare.

This thing was extremely strong, and its body was thick and strong. She noticed that the fishtail was very long, like a steel needle. The needle tail grabbed the deck and firmly held the deck to stabilize the body, supporting the strong upper body.

It only recognized song qingxiao, who had hurt it, but did not care about number seven. Song qingxiao's eyes darkened. When she realized that dodging was useless, she simply picked up her dagger.

When the fish head attacked her again, she didn't retreat. Instead, she stabbed the dagger into the fish's head. The fish that was biting the bait felt its counterattack and opened its mouth with a 'ha', spitting out the hook and trying to bite the dagger.

Surprisingly, the fish's mouth was filled with messy sharp teeth. When it closed its mouth tightly, it was still shining with a cold light when it opened it.

This kind of attack had gone beyond song qingxiao's understanding of fish. The dagger cut across the fish's head, making an unbearable sharp sound like an iron sheet scratching a Blackboard. The tip of the dagger left a faint white mark on the fish's body, but the fish attacked again as if nothing had happened.

The onlookers dodged like headless flies. Song qingxiao had clashed with the fish for the second time. She knew what was going on and was not going to waste any more time.

She gripped the dagger tightly, and when the fish opened its mouth to bite her again, she stabbed the tip of the dagger into the fish's mouth, which was full of teeth.

Although the fish was vengeful, it was probably not very intelligent. Once it felt that it was biting something, it closed its mouth and bit the dagger tightly.

Song qingxiao did not lose her momentum. She pressed the dagger along with the fish's head and stabbed it into the deck.

The skin in the fish's mouth was not as hard as the fish's scales, and song qingxiao used 60% of her strength. The dagger pierced through the fish's mouth, and the tip of the blade came out from the corner of the fish's mouth. The fish cried out in pain, and song qingxiao pressed the dagger to the ground.

This time, she added a little more strength. The dagger cut through the floor of the boat and stabbed the fish in, nailing the fish's head to the deck.

After suffering such a heavy blow, the fish still had some strength to burst out. Its head was limited, and its tail that was rooted in the deck was actually loosened.

Once it let go of its tail, it would swing it like a long whip. A man on the boat did not hide far enough, and when its tail whipped, it brushed past the man's arm around his chest. The man screamed in pain, and several blood marks appeared on his arm. His body was also knocked back two or three steps by the force of the whip. Finally, he could not stand still and sat on the deck with a 'clang'.

The people who saw this scene had a slight change in expression, especially a few trial-takers, who frowned.

Number seven raised her hand and gasped. Her palm was still shaking. She subconsciously looked at number six, the man in a suit, and the scholar beside her. They could not hide the shock in their eyes.

Even if others didn't know how strong this fish was at first, No. 7 knew it very well after fighting it once.

She started to be a little arrogant and tried to wave away the fish that were rushing towards her. She wanted to direct the trouble to song qingxiao and test her strength.

This woman wasn't very sociable, and she was also impervious to oil and salt. Number seven always felt that she was dangerous, but he knew nothing about her, so he couldn't help but feel uneasy.

In the end, she underestimated the fish's strength and overestimated herself, so her palm was stabbed by some thorns on the fish's body. In the end, the fish flew in song qingxiao's direction as it wished, but it also left several deep wounds on her palm..

#### Chapter 99: killing fish (1)

Number Seven's face was pale because of the pain. His hands were still trembling, and his eyes were filled with fear.

The other cultivators did not look any better than her.

The young man, number six, the man in the suit, and the scholar had never fought with the fish face to face, but they knew it was not easy to deal with from its ferocious appearance. It could jump several meters high from the water and could injure a strong man with a sweep of its tail. It was easy to imagine how powerful the fish was.

On the other hand, song qingxiao was not at a disadvantage. Anyone with eyes could see that she still had some energy left.

She was strong and agile. She was not injured by the fish's direct attack, but she was able to hurt it. Song qingxiao's strength was a huge contrast to her delicate appearance. Young man number six frowned when he thought of how many times he had been her enemy.

The man sitting on the ground screamed in pain. A servant who knew him helped him up and took a few steps back.

A circle was formed around the fish, and only song qingxiao stood beside it with a dagger in her hand.

The hideous fish head was nailed to the deck, but its tail was whipping in the air, making a swishing sound.

The bone spikes on its body stood up one by one, looking in song qingxiao's direction and trying to whip her.

Song qingxiao didn't expect the fish to be so fierce. It was very strong and had terrifying bone spikes on its body. Once it swept its tail, it would definitely be injured.

In this critical moment, song qingxiao snorted and pushed the dagger, which was already stuck in the ground, down. When the blade of the dagger was three or four centimeters deep and the handle was close to the fish's mouth, she quickly stood up and dodged the fish's tail.

She retreated in time, but the strange fish's aggressive attack missed. Its tail hit the deck heavily, making a muffled 'bang' and shaking up the dust on the floor.

After the strange fish landed on the ground, its tail was still wagging on the ground with all its might, making 'Peng Peng Peng' sounds.

In the process of its struggle, the nailed wound on its mouth was torn open, and blood mixed with small scales dripped on the deck. The blood was a little strange, extremely thick, and when it dripped down,

there was a trace of blood in between the blood, and the fishy smell was very deep, making people feel nauseated.

Song qingxiao thought that she had secured it in place, and no matter how it tried to fight back, it would be a futile struggle. However, something unexpected happened.

Song qingxiao's dagger, which had been stabbed deep into the ground, seemed to be firmly fixed in place. Under the strange fish's terrifying strength, the dagger began to loosen.

Before she could find an opportunity to retrieve the dagger, the strange fish opened its mouth and let out a strange hiss. At the same time, its tail was raised high and then fell down heavily.

With a loud 'bang', the shaking dagger finally could not bear the impact of the force and loosened.

The strange fish took this opportunity to raise its head and shake off the dagger in its mouth.

'Whoosh'!

This matter once again broke the bottom line of everyone's understanding. Everyone was already very scattered, but at this time, they only felt that they were not far enough.

The dagger flew to the side with blood mixed in it. Song Qing's pupils shrank and he pursed his lips when he saw this.

This dagger was different from the weapons exchanged in the realm. It was related to the identity of her murderer, clues, and the mystery that number six had asked about it last time.

It was fine if the strange fish threw it out and it landed on the cabin, but if it fell into the sea, it would really be lost.

In her anxiousness, she formed a seal with her hands and quickly chanted the 'Lin' word, ""Draw the ground as a prison, trap!"

His spiritual power formed a domain and tried to intercept the dagger that was flying out.

Everyone on the boat was attracted by the strange fish and quickly dodged. No one noticed Song Qingxiao's actions in the chaos. In order to prevent others from seeing through it, Song Qingxiao released her hand the moment she used the 'Lin' formula. Her psyche wrapped around the dagger as she wished, delaying the dagger's speed by a second.

In the blink of an eye, the dagger's direction of flight was halted, and the remaining force sent the dagger flying another one or two meters away. Finally, it landed on the floor with a 'clang'. Before the other participants could react, she quickly stepped forward and picked up the dagger.

The dagger was stained with the blood of the strange fish. It was fishy and sticky. Song Qing heaved a sigh of relief after recovering from a small loss, but he did not dare to let go of the dagger.

The strange fish was still holding its head high, ready to attack the humans around it. Everyone was in a panic, and Mr. Zhou's bodyguards stood in a line, protecting Mr. Zhou behind them.

"What are you guys waiting for?"

Song Qingxiao frowned as she looked at the chaotic situation.

There are tools on the ship. Let's kill it first!

It was just a fish that had been caught, but it was able to stir up the entire ship.

If she was not wrong, the ship should be approaching the island that Mr. Zhou had mentioned. There should be a lot of such fish near the island, and the one who caused the people to be in a panic was only one of them.

If they were still in this state after they arrived on the island, they would probably die on the island before long.

“It’s just a fish!”

When everyone first saw this strange fish, they were shocked. Coupled with the fact that this strange fish was really fierce, it caused these people to be confused. Now that song Qing had reminded them, everyone also reacted.

Although some of them were still afraid of the monstrous fish’s fearsome attack power, with song qingxiao taking the lead, some of them became more courageous.

There were tools on the ship. They were going to go out to sea and onto the island. Mr. Zhou prepared some equipment for the hired mercenaries to survive in the wild. Knives, weapons, etc. Were taken out. A big man held a machete. When the upper body of the strange fish attacked him, he raised the machete and slashed.

When he saw song qingxiao’s easy fight with the strange fish, the burly man was a little overconfident. Only after he personally fought did he know how strong the strange fish was.

Facing the blade, the strange fish didn’t even try to Dodge it. Perhaps it was because its intelligence was low, but it swung its head directly at the man. Just as the man thought that he would definitely cut off its head, he heard a clang. When the machete hit its head, it made a Sound of Metal hitting metal.

The fish’s head was not split open. Instead, the blade of the machete curled up when it came into contact with the fish. His arm was numb from the impact, and he could not hold onto the machete. The machete fell to the ground with a clang.

This sudden change was beyond the burly man’s expectations. In his disbelief, he actually forgot to Dodge and watched as the strange fish opened its mouth to bite him.

It’s finished! As this thought flashed through the burly man’s mind, cold sweat instantly broke out on his forehead.

He subconsciously closed his eyes, but the pain of being bitten by the strange fish that he expected did not come as expected. Immediately after, he felt a sticky liquid and a cold and smooth thing splashing

down on his head. The cold and smooth thing happened to land on the collar of his clothes and got stuck.

A pungent smell almost made the man throw up his dinner. The strange fish cried out, and he opened his eyes. He saw the tough woman who had been fighting the fish earlier stepping on the fish's long tail and stabbing the fish's eye with a dagger. After a hard cut, half of the fish's head was cut off. He was the closest, so the blood and half of the head landed on his head. On his face..

## Chapter 100: mediating\_I

After receiving the fatal blow, the strange fish was still struggling, but everyone could see that it was already an arrow at the end of its flight. Song qingxiao released his foot and let go of the dagger. The strange fish's body fell back to the ground with a 'Dong' sound. It was still rolling and struggling, making 'clang clang' sounds.

The big man hurriedly threw away the strange fish's head hanging on his collar. After surviving a disaster, he didn't even have the time to thank him. Just as he reached out to wipe his face, he leaned on the side of the ship and began to vomit.

The strange fish that had half its head cut off was still struggling with all its might. Blood slowly gushed out from the wound, and its long body was spinning around on the deck. Even though it was on the verge of death, no one dared to approach it.

Song qingxiao took out a piece of tissue from her pocket and slowly wiped the blood off the dagger. She noticed that the blade of the machete was rolled up by the feet of the vomiting man. Since Mr. Zhou had chosen to hire someone to go to the island, the weapon he had prepared would not be inferior. However, the blade of such a weapon was rolled up when he was killing the strange fish. One could imagine how hard the fish scales were.

However, what made her feel strange was that the strange-looking dagger in her hand was not damaged at all after several fights with the strange fish. Even though song Qing had underestimated the thickness and strength of the fish's scales, the tip of the dagger was not damaged when it collided with the fish's.



In the beginning, she only thought that the dagger that almost killed her had a strange shape. The reason she kept it with her was not only because it could be brought into the trial space, but also because she wanted to use it to find the person who had attacked her.

However, number six, whom she had met in the last trial, had asked her about the dagger and sent people to kill her. Now that she had seen the sharpness of the dagger, she had a feeling that there was more to it than met the eye.

It was not the time to think about the origin of the dagger. She wiped the dagger clean and put it away. The strange fish on the boat was still struggling, but it was already an arrow at the end of its flight.

On the deck, everyone looked at her with complicated expressions. After confirming that the strange fish was not a big threat, the bodyguards in front of Mr. Zhou slowly dispersed, revealing Mr. Zhou and Zhou xueli with complicated expressions.

The other employees were surprised, curious, fearful, and conjectured. Only the trial-takers showed expressions of fear one after another.

Number Seven's expression was complicated. Her hand was still dripping blood. In comparison, song Qing was still calm even though she had killed a fish.

"What's going on?"

Mr. Zhou suppressed his anger and asked as the strange fish struggled.

As the blood of the strange fish spread on the deck, the smell of blood became thicker. The dark clouds in the sky seemed to press down even lower, making the sky even darker.

in the afternoon, this person ... After Mr. Zhou spoke, a servant who was eager to please Mr. Zhou explained the situation. He pointed at song qingxiao and said a few words. Then, he remembered how ruthless song qingxiao was when she killed the fish. He immediately shrank his neck and changed the words on the tip of his tongue.

“This young lady asked for a fishing gear and started fishing.”

With someone taking the lead, someone else began to speak in a few words,”

At first, no fish was hooked, but suddenly, there were fish biting the bait on the fishing rod. This one ...’  
The fish was caught.”

When it came to fish, the speaker paused for a moment.

The existence of this fish was beyond everyone’s knowledge. It was no longer struggling as hard as before, but its tail was still moving. Such tenacious vitality was very surprising.

At this time, everyone could also take a good look at the fish. It was about two meters long. Previously, it was as thick as an ordinary woman’s wrist, but after taking a closer look, its body was flat and narrow, and the ferocious bone spikes that pierced through its body made it look much bigger than its actual body.

Its head was cut off and thrown aside, but everyone remembered the sharp teeth that the fish had when it opened its mouth.

After being caught on the boat, it had injured several people in succession. Under such circumstances, this thing did not look like a fish, but more like a monster.

Mr. Zhou had already seen the scene after the fish got on the boat. His face was unusually ugly. With his hands on his waist, he stared at song qingxiao with a dark gaze.

“Didn’t 1 already remind you not to cause any trouble on the ship before we get on the island?”