

## Watch Out 231

### Chapter 231: a bet (1)

The laboratory had been abandoned for many years, and the sound was not man-made or mechanical, which almost eliminated the possibility of the sound being an accident.

There was a high chance that it was a mutant creature, and it was even more likely to be the terrifying existence that had caused the insect beasts to go extinct on this half of the island.

If it was the one who had made the sound, was it a warning to the trial-takers who had intruded into its territory?

Other than the invisible number three, number seven and song qingxiao froze. They subconsciously held their breath and listened to the movements around them. They didn't even dare to make any unnecessary movements.

The surroundings were quiet again. The 'Dong' sound they had heard earlier seemed to be an illusion created by the two of them under extreme tension.

Perhaps it was because the laboratory was dug too deep into the ground, but the air always had an abnormal moist feeling.

His pores opened up in nervousness, and a large amount of cold sweat flowed out of his pores. Every time he took a breath, his chest and back would stick to his clothes. The clothes were wet and cold with sweat, and every moment they touched, it seemed to form a heavy restraint, making the flesh of his body tremble instinctively.

Five seconds, ten seconds, half a minute ...

After a long period of silence, number seven swallowed again. Before he could relax, they heard another 'Dong'. A soft sound.

This time, the two of them heard it clearly. It was indeed not an illusion.

Number Seven's swallowing motion paused, and he choked on his saliva. However, he forced it back and didn't even dare to cough. He bent over and forced the feeling down.

Should they continue moving forward? At this moment, Song Qingxiao was in a dilemma.

If there was really a mutant creature ahead, moving forward might speed up the completion of the mission and end this round of trial.

However, if one knew that there were Tigers on the mountain and still insisted on going to the Tiger Mountain, the possibility of losing one's life was also very high.

While she was hesitating, Number Three, who had been locked on by her spiritual power, suddenly moved.

Song Qingxiao's heart skipped a beat when she noticed Number Three's movement.

Along the way, Number Three had been following her side at a steady pace, maintaining a distance that was neither too far nor too close. It was obvious that he had not given up on ambushing her.

Out of the three participants, No. 7 and No. 3 had been attacked by mutated creatures and were injured.

When a mutated creature was infected, it was likely that it would spread some kind of fatal infectious bacteria to its prey. After No. 3 was injured, she should have noticed something. According to her own condition, it was easy to guess that No. 7's condition was similar to hers.

After the two of them were infected, there must have been some changes in some aspects. Number Seven was injured earlier than her, so the changes should be more obvious. Therefore, Number Three didn't want to plot against Number Seven. He must have been sure that Number Seven was much easier

to deal with than song qingxiao, so he stayed by song qingxiao's side after he went invisible, looking for an opportunity to attack.

After she was injured, she must have been eager to complete the task before her body mutated.

This kind of anxious state of mind could easily make people think of taking a risk.

In addition, her ability was special. As long as her ability wasn't completely exhausted, she couldn't be caught by the naked eye. At this time, it was very suitable for her to take the risk and spy on the scene ahead.

She didn't know that her every move had been exposed to song qingxiao. If number three was the spy, he could predict the situation from song qingxiao's reaction. This way, they would have more assurance when they took the risk.

Song Qingxin calmed down and quietly observed number three's movements.

Number three moved forward and was ready to go down the stairs. Standing at the stairs, she could see more than song qingxiao and number seven.

She didn't retreat and continued to walk forward, which proved that she didn't see anything strange from where she was standing.

Song qingxiao's spiritual power was not strong, and she had used it frequently after entering the island, but she rarely had the opportunity to rest. Now that number three had gone further away, her sense of number three had weakened.

In order to prevent number three from walking out of her control range, she also stepped forward, ready to shorten the distance between the two.

As soon as she moved, number Seven's expression changed. He was shocked and finally reached out to stop her.

“Are you crazy?”

Number Seven’s eyes were wide open. He lowered his voice and shouted, his face full of disbelief.

She didn’t mean to stop song qingxiao from dying. If there were really mutant creatures and song qingxiao wanted to kill herself, number seven would be overjoyed.

However, she was worried that song qingxiao’s rash actions might be up to something else. Number seven was afraid that she had some kind of evil plan and would harm her. After all, number three was invisible and could not come out. On the surface, there were only two people, herself and number seven.

Number Seven’s voice was very low, but in this strangely quiet place, everyone could still hear him clearly.

Number three, who was walking forward, also stopped. His consciousness stopped, probably because he was listening to their conversation.

“What are you afraid of?”

Song Qing squinted his eyes and looked at number seven, what is it? I’ll only see it clearly after 1 see it. After she said this, she added meaningfully, “I’m afraid there’s not much time left for the mission.”

Number seven immediately understood what she meant.

Mr. Zhou was cunning. When he arrived on the island, he claimed that he had to rush to the laboratory before he could contact the outside world through the satellite link.

But in fact, when they entered this place in advance, they found that other than some experimental equipment, they did not find any tools that could contact the outside world.

Even some of the power circuits had been completely paralyzed, let alone the computers that might have been used to store the information.

Entering the research room to send a distress message was just a lie. He should have left some backup.

At other times, he might be able to bear with it, but after he was injured and lost an important medicine, it was inevitable that he would send out a distress signal.

This way, once Mr. Zhou's external help arrives, they will definitely find it hard to tolerate the trial-takers and want to exterminate them. This also means that the time for this mission is up.

After Song Qing finished speaking, number seven was stunned for a moment. Number three also continued to move forward.

Everyone had to complete this mission and leave this place before the time was up!

When Song Qingxiao followed number three, number seven didn't make a sound. After she walked for five or six meters, number seven gritted his teeth and followed.

After twenty to thirty meters, number three didn't stop. The damp and unpleasant smell in the air became more and more obvious. Not only Song Qingxiao and number seven, but even number three, who was invisible, was much more cautious.

A few minutes later, the 'thump' sound was heard again. This time, it was not as faint as before. It was much clearer and more frequent.

The layout of the laboratory had also changed greatly. In front of him was a flight of stairs that was much longer than before. Below the stairs were no longer laboratories separated by glass, but a long tunnel-like passage.

There were lights on both sides of the tunnel, lighting up the tunnel. Song Qingxiao stood on the stairs and could not see the length of the tunnel, nor where it led to.

The few of them seemed to be about to step into an unknown realm.. Once they entered, they would be betting on their lives!

Chapter 232: It's not \_1

At this moment, not only song qingxiao, but even number Seven's heart was beating like a drum.

Number three's speed had clearly slowed down, and the smell in the air was getting stronger and stronger. Number seven should be more sensitive to this.

She turned her head. There was a light band on every step of the stairs. Together with the starry lights behind her and the light from afar, the place looked like a dream.

"Are we still going in?"

He couldn't see the length of the tunnel, and he didn't know if there was any danger ahead. The stench that filled the air was so faint that it didn't feel wet. Even number seven, who was eager to finish the mission, hesitated.

Song qingxiao turned to look at her. She didn't know if it was her imagination, but she felt that number Seven's face was darker than before.

She had been in her beast form ever since she had fallen from the cliff. The skin under her body hair seemed to have grown tiny scales that were evenly distributed and slightly darker in color.

This also caused her face to be a little stiff, and when she spoke, her lips moved like a fish.

A thought flashed through song qingxiao's mind. She instinctively thought of number Seven's palm that was cut by the strange fish and couldn't help but feel a chill.

She had been infected by the mutant creature and was afraid that she could not hide it. She was worried that others would see her weakness, so she maintained her beast form.

However, from the time she was injured until the morning, her changes were not as obvious. Instead, after she transformed into her beast form, the speed of her genetic changes increased.

Did this mean that the use of the seventh ability had accelerated this viral infection, causing her to show more and more animal mutations?

At that moment, she felt like she was about to touch something important. However, before she could take a closer look at number Seven's face to confirm her guess, number seven had already turned his head away and avoided her gaze.

"Enter."

General song Qing suppressed the doubts in his heart. Number three continued to move forward. He had reached the bottom of the stairs and was about to appear in front of the entrance of the tunnel.

Since she didn't stop, at least it proved that she didn't find any danger within number three's sight.

After saying this, she clenched her dagger tightly and slowly followed.

Number seven gritted his teeth and narrowed his eyes. Finally, he followed song qingxiao.

The further down the stairs, the closer they were to the front of the tunnel, the more obvious the 'Dong, Dong, Dong' sounds were.

The sound came from the tunnel. After being transmitted through the long sealed tunnel, the sound was amplified a lot, unknown and dangerous.

Number three's aura stopped at the entrance of the cave. She didn't go in rashly. Song qingxiao and number seven went down the last step and stopped two or three meters away from her.

Upon closer inspection, the passageway was about three meters tall and six meters wide. The ceiling was in the shape of an arc, and the lights on both sides of the passageway extended out in a winding manner, with no end in sight.

Both sides of the passage were inlaid with black marble, which seemed to be covered with a layer of fine water beads. Under the light, it reflected a crystal clear luster.

There was a rectangular object on the right side of the passage. There seemed to be words written on it, but it was not very clear.

Both sides of the tunnel were sealed off. If they wanted to move forward, this was clearly the only way out.

“Look at that.” No. 7 pointed at the rectangular sign on the top right of the tunnel, and Song Qingxiao walked toward it.

After she moved, number seven also moved over.

It was unknown what metal the sign was made of, but it was embedded in the marble and had already rusted. There should have been some words engraved on it, but with the passage of time and the heavy humidity of the underground, the words on the sign had rusted and become blurred, but it was still possible to make out a few English letters.

As soon as her voice rang out, it was as if she had been sucked into the long and endless tunnel. The banging sounds inside became more urgent, accompanied by a faint echo. “It’s F ... Or a T? F.. Or a T? T..T.. T..”

The Echo was different from the one in the laboratory. Number seven was shocked and stopped talking before he could finish his sentence.

Song Qingxiao stood in front of the sign, which was just as tall as her shoulder. The rust was not light, and the letters on it had almost fallen off.



There was a gap in the middle of the first letter, and only the last two letters could be barely seen.

The last letter was 's', and the second to last letter was 'a' or 'd'.

However, from the empty position in the middle, the words on this sign were about seven letters. She racked her brain for a long time, and number seven was also thinking hard.

The existence of the CI tablet could provide a lot of information to these people.

It was a pity that the sign was so heavily rusted that the words on it could no longer be seen clearly. Even if Song Qingxiao deduced that it was simply seven letters, there were too many similarities. She had no idea at all.

Number seven couldn't figure it out either and couldn't help but urge her,"

"Have you thought of it?"

Song Qingxiao ignored her, but number three, who was locked on by his consciousness, was ready to enter the tunnel. He didn't care about the two people's concerns.

After she moved, Song Qingxiao hesitated for a moment before following her.

Number seven was still unwilling to give up, but he rolled his eyes and seemed to have thought of something. He gestured in the air a few times and vaguely drew a '3'.

At this point, number seven also thought of number three's special ability and wanted to cooperate with him.

However, her performance was destined to be in vain. Song Qing caught her small movements from the corner of her eye and sneered in her heart.

They entered the passage one after another. It was very quiet outside, but it could not be compared to the passage.

The long and narrow passage here was a little depressing compared to the laboratory outside. The winding passage was like an arc, and there was no end in sight after walking in.

There was no wind inside, and the narrow space was like a loudspeaker, amplifying the faint breathing sounds and making them more exciting.

Other than the tiles on the ground, the surroundings were all paved with black marble, like a demon's wide-open mouth, which was even more terrifying.

'Dong... Dong Dong...' The sound of the collision continued to ring out, causing the three trial-takers in the passageway to be unable to tell whether these sounds were the transmission of echo.

The deeper they went, the more careful Song Qing's steps became.

At this point, she felt her back go numb, but she had to force herself to move forward.

It was a short distance of 20 to 30 meters, but she seemed to have walked for eight to nine minutes.

She looked left and right, counting at the same time. She was worried about the situation in front of her, but also thought about the words on the sign. At this time, she did not hesitate to use her mental power and let it all out.

Number three was still leading the way, but he had slowed down. Song Qing looked to the left and her eyes widened.

After 20 to 30 meters into the passage, the walls on both sides suddenly changed from black marble to glass, but behind the glass was still darkness.

This kind of black was different from the black marble. It was thicker and deeper, as if one could not see the bottom at a glance.

What was the point of making such a change in the laboratory? A doubt arose in her heart, and she felt that something had intruded into the range of her spiritual power.

It was like a drop of water falling into the lake, creating a little ripple. There was no sound, but it was undoubtedly a stimulation to her.

Song qingxiao's expression changed. She could not see any mutant creatures anywhere.

But where did this wisp of living aura come from?

The aura came very quickly, and it soon got closer and closer, as if it was only three or four meters away from her.

Her throat was dry, her hands and feet were cold, and her legs were stiff. The mental wave came from the left, which was the direction of No. 7. Song Qing pursed her lips and turned her head, but there was a glass wall beside No. 7, which was tightly sealed. What was there?

Number Seven's mental power was already tense, and any movement would attract her attention.

She turned to look at song qingxiao. Perhaps it was because the shock on song qingxiao's face was too hard to hide, but number seven also felt a little flustered. Before she could mouth to ask song qingxiao what had happened, there was a 'Dong' sound behind her.

"I..."

Number seven almost peed her pants. Her body trembled, and her long tail stood up instinctively. Her face was twisted in fear.

"It wasn't me

## Chapter 233: The bottom of the ocean \_1

When number seven spoke, her voice was so hoarse that it trembled. One could imagine the fear in her heart at that moment.

“It wasn’t me,” She reiterated and raised her left hand as if she was making a vow. “I didn’t touch anything.”

Her tone and actions of swearing ignited a doubt in song Qingxin’s heart.

However, she quickly forgot about everything else because it really wasn’t number seven!

She didn’t need to explain further, because in the next second, song qingxiao’s eyes widened. A black shadow rushed out from behind number seven and shot toward the group at lightning speed!

Under the dim light and the narrow and oppressive tunnel, the surface of the glass reflected the light. Song Qing was a little dazed for a moment. He could not tell if the shadow came from behind number seven or from behind him. It was just a reflection on the glass wall behind number seven.

She resisted the urge to turn her head and confirm it. She watched as the shadow got closer and closer. From a tiny dot at the beginning, it grew bigger and bigger, turning into an extremely ferocious fish head. It opened its mouth and revealed a mouthful of strange teeth.

No. 7 felt something was wrong from song qingxiao’s twitching face. She looked past song qingxiao and saw the terrifying fish head behind her through the reflection of the glass. She was so scared that she broke out in a cold sweat.

At that moment, number seven instinctively let out a sharp ‘meow’ and his body bounced back about two to three meters. When he landed, his long nails scratched the smooth floor, making a ‘Zi’ sound.

It could be seen that she had a deep fear of fish.

The memories of her being injured on the ship had been deeply implanted in number Seven's mind. Now, her expression had changed, and she had actually made such a big move!

She was on guard, but the next moment, just as the fish head was about to rush out, it suddenly hit the glass. Under the rippling water, there was a soft 'Dong' sound.

As soon as the voice came out, it was quickly covered by number Seven's shrill cry.

"Meow... Meow... Meow..."

Song Qing heaved a sigh of relief. The fish wagged its tail and head, obviously unwilling to give up on its prey. However, after several collisions, it was blocked by the glass.

'Dong, Dong, Dong', the fish hit the glass several times, creating waves.

Number seven was still in shock, and his entire body was shaking.

She opened her mouth as if she was saying something, but the tunnel was filled with her mournful cries. Her cries were quickly drowned out by the 'Meow Meow'.

Song qingxiao frowned. She resisted the interference of the echoes and moved closer to the fish.

The fish hit the glass a few times, turned around, and swam back. In the blink of an eye, it disappeared into the darkness.

When number seven saw this, he unconsciously heaved a sigh of relief. He swallowed his saliva and prepared to walk over.

However, the next moment, the black water was separated, and a fish head opened its mouth wide and rushed towards song qingxiao. It was extremely fierce and wanted to bite her, but it hit the glass again.

No. 7 was once again intimidated by this fish that had returned to kill him. He put down his feet and stood still, not daring to move.

Number three's aura didn't move. Song qingxiao held back her suspicion and slowly approached the glass.

Her shadow covered the fish inside the glass. The fish seemed to have sensed the approach of its prey, and the frequency of its attacks increased. She swallowed and reached out to touch the glass.

The glass was bone-chilling, and the fish's impact did not cause the glass to tremble.

Now, it was obvious that the 'Dong Dong' sounds they heard earlier were the sounds of fish hitting the glass.

The sound was not loud, but due to the special environment of the passage, the sound was amplified and transmitted, creating a certain illusion.

The laboratory of longevity technology excavated the interior of the island and built an underwater tunnel to block the seawater out of the glass wall. Behind this glass wall should be the sea.

It was a stormy day, the sky was dark, and the sea water was as dark as ink. When they first entered the tunnel, they were worried about the danger inside because of the sound, so they focused all their attention on the front and didn't notice the changes on both sides.

He also did not find out that this passage might be an underwater tunnel.

It was possible that a few trial-takers had broken into the ground and turned on the power, turning on the lights at the bottom of the tunnel and attracting the fish in the sea.

Number seven also quickly understood this point. He closed his eyes and gasped for breath.

After confirming that the sound was only from a fish, the sense of danger was gone. Number seven looked like he had just survived a disaster. Even song qingxiao was relieved.

From the looks of it, there should be no danger in this passage. The fear from before was just everyone scaring themselves, and they were almost scared to death.

Number seven patted her chest. Her face was still twitching unnaturally. The fear that fish brought to her was more than anyone else.

The fish behind the glass refused to leave. Since the light could attract the first fish, there would be a second, a third ...

Song qingxiao felt her psyche fluctuating as a large amount of consciousness entered the territory of her psyche.

On the other side of the transparent glass, a fish, two fish, three fish ...

The pitch-black seawater was fluctuating at a frequency visible to the naked eye, as if a small school of fish had been attracted by the light.

When a fish opened its mouth and bared its fangs at the glass, everyone was barely able to calm down. However, when a large number of infected mutated fish were hitting the glass, the scene was not beautiful.

Even if they knew that they were all behind the glass and might not be able to break free from the glass, just seeing the school of fish behind the glass was enough to make people feel creepy.

At that moment, other than number three who was invisible, number seven and song qingxiao felt like they were walking on a tightrope.

The original intention of Changsheng technology when it first created this undersea tunnel was definitely not to think of such a terrifying scene.

Behind the bottomless sea on both sides, countless strange mutated fish were hitting the wall, trying to break the shackles.

The oppressive environment above their heads, the dim lights on both sides of the ground, the endless road ahead, and the increasing number of mutant creatures on both sides ...

The black water made the glass look blurry, reflecting the reflection of the fish. The White teeth were very eye-catching, giving people the illusion that there were fish coming from all directions.

Number seven felt that this was the most terrifying scene she had ever encountered in her life. The visual impact increased the psychological burden. Every breath she took and every subtle movement she made was worried that it would cause a fluctuation in this small world.

She could hear the constant banging sounds, and her imagination broke through her rationality at this time.. She thought that if the glass couldn't withstand the impact of the fish, once the seawater poured into the passage and filled the underwater tunnel, the fish would eat the people here alive!

#### Chapter 234: Friends (1)

Number seven was frightened by his own imagination and couldn't help but shiver.

The lights on both sides of the ground emitted a dim light. In the seawater blocked by the glass wall, more and more fish were attracted by the lights.

The appearance of the fish group after the genetic mutation was ferocious and terrifying. A large number of fish gathered together, providing a good condition for some big fish to hunt for food.



After trying to break through the glass wall to no avail, a strange-looking fish suddenly bit the fish that had hit the glass wall.

Its sharp teeth easily pierced through the fish scales, like a knife cutting through tofu, and bit into the middle.

The head and tail of the bitten fish were separated, and its intestines were scattered out. The fish tail was still swaying instinctively, and the dark red blood floated in the sea water like wisps.

As soon as it spread, it caused a commotion among the fish.

The few fish turned to eat the fish that was bitten to death. Blood and flesh splattered in the sea. Even though there was a glass wall blocking the smell of blood, this scene reminded No. 7 of the boatman who was thrown into the water by the strange fish that day.

Her face was a little blue, and her right hand was in pain. She instinctively clenched it and put it behind her back.

The fish was quickly devoured, and the school of fish took a fancy to the two participants in the tunnel. The sound of hitting the glass became more and more frequent, and as the weaker schools of fish were eliminated by the larger and more ferocious fish, the force of the hitting was much stronger than before.

The sounds of impact changed from the initial Dong, Dong, Dong' to an even more powerful bang bang bang'.

The glass was still firm and did not shake from the fish's impact.

When the Zhou consortium first built the underwater tunnel of Changsheng technology, the materials used should be of the best quality.

However, Song Qingxiao was still not 100% assured. After all, the corrosion of the sea and the humid underground environment could cause a great impact even if it was a small change.

What's more, even if the Zhou consortium had calculated all kinds of situations at that time, it was likely that they would not have imagined that today, more than a decade after the laboratory was abandoned, a large number of genetically infected strange fish would collectively attack the glass.

She gulped and instinctively turned to look at the road she had come from.

Due to the tunnel's special structure, she could no longer see the laboratory that was previously lit up. She could only see a curved tunnel with dark walls on both sides.

If they retreated now, then this trip would be a waste of effort.

The main hall of the laboratory had been completely blocked off. There were no other safety doors in the other parts of the laboratory for the time being. It was possible that another exit was behind this tunnel.

She gritted her teeth and decided to take the risk and move forward. If something went wrong, she would retreat.

No. 7 was panting heavily. The sound of fish hitting the glass was a great mental torture to her.

She saw through Song Qingxiao's intentions, and she had the same thoughts as her.

Number seven closed her eyes for a moment before she opened them again. The scene before her eyes was still like a nightmare. When she spoke, the corners of her mouth twitched.

"I don't think we can continue like this."

She suddenly opened her mouth. Her voice was unusually dry in such an environment. It sounded like someone was sawing a dead tree with a blunt saw.

However, number seven was afraid that if she didn't speak now, she would be frightened by the 'bang bang' sounds, so she suppressed her fear and said,

I'm worried when there are too many fish, she pointed to the glass, but she didn't turn her eyes to look at the fish on both sides.

"The glass won't be able to take it."

Everyone knew the consequences of the glass shattering.

Song Qing squinted her eyes and sized her up. what do you want to do? "

"These fish were attracted by the light. Turn off the light." No. 7 gave his suggestion in a simple and crude way.

Indeed, she was scared when she saw the fish, after the lights go out, the school of fish will disperse sooner or later. Otherwise, this will cause a big commotion, number seven paused for a moment. "You all know what the consequences will be."

Then, she added,"

"I have a flashlight. I'm not afraid of not having light at critical moments."

Number Seven's idea did sound like a good idea at first, but after careful observation, one could tell that it had other meanings.

She wanted to cut off the light source, probably not only because she was afraid of the fish, but also because of other personal thoughts.

Once the light source was cut off, the passage would fall into darkness, and no one would be able to see each other.

With the movement of the surrounding fish, as long as he moved, the invisible number three would lose the special advantage brought by his ability.

After number seven had shapeshifted, he had an advantage in the dark, as he could attack and defend.

After she said that, she took out a flashlight and held it under her armpit. She bent down and was about to cut the light band.

Song Qing squinted at number Seven's actions. A glimmer of light flashed in his eyes, but in the end, he chose to acquiesce to number Seven's actions.

Under the effect of her mental strength, the darkness did not affect her much. The only person who felt troubled was probably number three, who was currently invisible.

However, she was carrying her suitcase and did not dare to show herself, so her opinion was naturally ignored.

There was a small groove between the ground and the glass wall, and the light band was embedded in it.

Number seven flicked his finger and broke the light band. The bright chip immediately dimmed.

The light around them disappeared at an extremely fast speed. The water behind the glass wall turned from black to blue. The eyes of the fish in the sea reflected a sickly yellow under the residual light. They were so dense that it was enough to scare people crazy.

A second or two later, everything returned to darkness, and the terrifying scene finally disappeared. However, the torturous sound did not disappear. On the contrary, because of the darkness, their ears became even more sensitive.

The three of them continued to move forward. In the dark, song qingxiao's mind was highly focused.

She could hear the school of fish still chasing after them through the glass as they moved.

The sound of the seawater being stirred and the glass being hit was like a deadly curse, like maggots attached to bones, unwilling to give up.

They all quickened their pace. Two or three minutes later, song qingxiao began to feel her spirit running out.

The excessive consumption of mental power caused her head to ache slightly. The noise around her did not disappear, but instead became more and more violent, as if the strange fish hitting the glass was getting bigger and bigger.

No. 3 was still walking in front at a much faster speed than before. It was obvious that she was also running out of energy and wanted to leave this damn place more than anyone else.

The sounds of impact around her made song qingxiao feel even more uncomfortable. She rubbed her forehead to ease the discomfort.

Just as she was about to withdraw some of her mental power and control it not to release too much, her mental power sensed a large amount of mental power fluctuations in front of her. There was a great amount of it, and it seemed to be endless.

This situation was the same as the fish on both sides of the glass wall that refused to give up and leave.

Could it be that the end of the tunnel was also a glass wall that blocked the seawater, and a large number of fish gathered there?

The other side of this tunnel was not the other way to the exit of the island she had imagined, but a sealed road?

Could it be that longevity technology had spent a lot of manpower, resources, and financial resources to build this tunnel for decoration and not for other purposes when they first built the laboratory?

Song qingxiao immediately rejected the idea!

It was a businessman's nature to pursue profit. The original purpose of the Zhou's people creating longevity technology was to overcome the genetic problem and solve the flaws of the Zhou's inheritance. The Zhou's investors would not spend money for nothing.

The laboratory that she had passed by quickly flashed through her mind. The space was still considered neat, and there were no signs of destruction by mutated creatures.

It was probably for research purposes, and the glassware was more like a storage of biological specimens.

In a flash, Song Qingxiao suddenly thought of an important question. The research of longevity technology was mainly based on biotechnology, and a large number of animals were used as experimental subjects.

If the laboratories they had passed before were used for all kinds of research and tests, then where were the organisms for the researchers to study?

When they walked through the huge laboratory, they did not find the location where the experimental creatures were being held. The huge longevity technology would not make such a low-level mistake!

The English word she had seen on the wall before she entered the tunnel flashed through her mind. It started with an unknown 'F' or 't'. There were seven numbers in total, and the end was 's'.

Friends! Friends!

The moment this word entered Song Qing's mind, it made her scalp tingle and the hair on her back stand up.

She took a few steps back and did not even bother to hide her footsteps.

"What's wrong?" No. 7 turned his head vigilantly and turned on the flashlight in his hand immediately!

## Chapter 235: Breaking through \_1

The moment the flashlight was turned on, number seven first squinted his eyes in discomfort.

The light shone directly at the end of the tunnel, where a thick glass door blocked the three of them.

Behind the glass wall, red spots of light reflected a strange luster under the light, like will-o'-the-wisps floating in the dark, as if there was no end to it.

The moment No. 7 opened his eyes and saw this scene, he was so scared that he shivered and the flashlight in his hand fell to the ground with a clang.

The flashlight rolled on the ground, making a 'shua shua' sound. The light swept around, and the creature behind the glass wall was stimulated and became even more violent.

"This ..." No. 7's mind went blank. These things were obviously different from the fish behind the glass wall. The Scarlet dots were clearly a group of mutated creatures!

The journey had been too smooth, and No. 7's accumulated vigilance had relaxed a lot when he saw the fish in the underwater tunnel.

Seeing such a group of mutated creatures, she was stunned for a moment.

The moment the lights came on, number three was already in front of the glass door.

Using her invisibility, she walked in front of the three participants, keeping a distance that was neither too far nor too close to song qingxiao and number seven.

Song qingxiao realized that something was wrong. When she turned around and started to run, No. 7 turned on the light. She instinctively closed her eyes under the stimulation of the light, but her legs were still moving forward.

The red sensor in front of the glass door suddenly lit up, and a loud beeping warning sound suddenly came from the corridor.

The moment the voice rang out in the tunnel, number seven was so scared that he shivered.

At this point, even a fool would know that something was wrong.

Not only was number seven not stupid, he could be said to be very shrewd. Otherwise, he would not have made it to the end.

She didn't need to think to guess the current situation.

For some reason, song qingxiao felt that something was wrong. She sneaked away first. When she heard the noise, she turned on the light and found a large number of mutated creatures underground.

The reason the warning device was triggered was that someone had stepped on one of the sensors.

From the way he had entered the laboratory, the point of the sensor was most likely a sensor switch to enter the glass door.

There were only three people in the passage. Song Qing jogged away while he stood still. The only person who touched the switch was number three, who was currently invisible.

Number seven and song qingxiao had the same thought. They remembered the English sign they saw at the entrance of the tunnel, friend!

"That f \* eking longevity technology!" She cursed and did not even bother to pick up the flashlight. She began to follow song qingxiao and ran for her life out of the passage.



Number three stepped on a mine. The moment he opened his eyes and came back to his senses, a high-decibel warning came from the passage.

She widened her eyes. With the help of the flashlight, she met the pairs of Scarlet and terrifying eyes in the passage and shivered.

After the warning, the glass door slowly opened with a 'Zi Zi' sound. A foul smell came out from the gap of the door, making people want to vomit.

The stench of the wind mixed with the squeaking sound of the warning. The sensor door had only opened a crack when the creature behind the door scrambled to pull the door open even further, trying to squeeze out from inside!

To number three, the scene she was seeing right now could be said to be the most terrifying scene in her life.

Her pupils contracted, and her heart almost stopped beating at that moment.

In the midst of this fear, number three felt that his internal breath was already somewhat unstable.

Being invisible for a long time was a heavy burden on her, and she was almost unable to maintain it.

At this moment, number three also wanted to curse. This underground laboratory had been abandoned for many years, and the previous induction gate was no longer working. Number five and number seven had tried many times before they could enter, but the moment he got close, the gate seemed to open.

Fortunately, she hadn't completely deactivated her invisibility yet. The bad thing was that her ability had been pushed to the limit, and she was now behind number seven and song qingxiao.

Once she showed herself, she would be torn apart by these mutant creatures!

When she was invisible, she had heard song qingxiao and number seven discuss that there might be powerful mutated creatures underground, but number three didn't expect there to be so many. They were endless.

The glass door creaked as it was torn by these things. Under the effect of the sensor, the door slowly opened, and a huge, furry head poked out.

Without a word, number three copied song qingxiao and number seven and ran away.

The door couldn't hold on for long. The sound of banging came, and the wailing of the door was drowned out. The buzzing of the alarm was mixed with the terrifying squeaking.

At this moment, number three only wished that he had two less legs and couldn't be ahead of number seven.

The red light above his head was flashing, illuminating the dark tunnel from time to time.

The big fish on both sides were still hitting the glass, staring coldly at the poor people who were running for their lives.

Song Qing jogged at the front. She opened her mouth wide and breathed in the air that smelled of blood, animal carcasses, and a strong stench. Under the extreme tension, her throat ached.

The more critical the situation was, the more she forced herself to calm down.

At this moment, song qingxiao ran forward with all her strength, afraid that she would be too slow.

She could hear the whistling of the wind and her heartbeat. She was about to run out of the tunnel, and she could vaguely see a light in front of her.

She was overjoyed. At the same time, she heard number Seven's heavy footsteps behind her. With every step, he might even break the tiles.

Number three was still invisible, so she couldn't hear anything. However, under such circumstances, it was obvious that she must be running for her life with the two of them.

Song qingxiao's eyes narrowed and a murderous intent flashed through them.

She gathered her scattered spiritual power into one and attacked in the direction of number three.

"All..." Number three's scream suddenly sounded in the passage, but it was drowned out by an even louder voice.

The glass door finally couldn't withstand the mutant creature's push and was completely opened.

'Dong Dong Dong', heavy footsteps sounded, shaking the entire underground tunnel.

Number three's mind power was suppressed, and his disappeared figure suddenly reappeared in the tunnel.

His head felt like it was being pricked by ten thousand Needles, and the pain was unbearable.

No matter how stupid she was, she should have understood that she had been plotted against, but this was not the time to pursue this.

The mutant creature had already escaped from the cage and was moving quickly.

She could sense that these things were already chasing after her!

Number three was so angry that she couldn't even curse. She didn't have the courage to look back and see what was chasing her.. She could only smell the stinky air getting closer and closer, and the footsteps were getting closer and closer!

## Chapter 236: Barrier \_1

Longevity technology had created a hell back then, and now, the trial-takers who had broken in had released the demons that had been locked up in hell!

Number three wanted to cry, but no tears came out. He was filled with resentment. He hated the person who ambushed him, but he was also afraid that he would run too slowly.

The sound of footsteps came from behind him. A large number of mutant creatures ran out from behind the open glass door.

The ground was shaking, and the tunnel above them and the glass on both sides that blocked the seawater were all humming.

With a squeaking sound, the flashlight that was rolling on the ground was quickly extinguished. The red warning light above his head flashed, and the beeping sound was very rhythmic.

Song qingxiao rushed out of the tunnel and ran up the stairs.

No. 7 followed closely behind. After shapeshifting, she was much faster and more agile than her human form. Song qingxiao reacted faster than her and ran out of the tunnel before her. However, No. 7 reacted and ran after her. It seemed like he was about to catch up with her.

Among the three participants, No. 3 was the oldest and the weakest. In addition, because she was confident that she had superpowers, she walked at the front with an unscrupulous mind, which triggered the reaction of the glass door and released a group of mutated creatures.

After that, she was attacked by either song qingxiao or number seven, which made her invisible and exposed her body to danger.

This was the most disadvantageous situation for her. She was the last one to leave, and the mutant creatures were coming out in full force. She was very likely to be the first to die in the mouth of the beasts!

She had walked step by step until now, so how could number three be willing to wait for death? however, she knew very well that it was impossible for her to escape on her own.

Using her ability for a long time had drained all the energy in her body, and it was impossible for her to hide again. Song qingxiao and number seven were nowhere to be seen, and the sound of pursuit was getting closer and closer. At the critical moment, number three shouted with all her might,"

"Number 7!"

At the critical moment, number three's hoarse voice overpowered the warning in the tunnel and reached number Seven's ears.

"We'll cooperate!"

'Dong Dong Dong', the sound of footsteps came from the ground, and number three's shout was clearly transmitted into number seven and song qingxiao's ears.

No. 7 did not stop, and No. 3's eyes were filled with despair. She could already hear the breathing of the mutant creature behind her.

The tragic state of the trial-takers before their deaths flashed through her mind. In the end, it stopped at the scene when No. 2 died in the mouth of the beast, which made her feel like her liver and guts were about to burst.

Creak. The sound of an animal's cry rang out behind her ears. Something jumped up and bit her back.

His long, sharp mouth touched her clothes, and cold sweat instantly covered number three's body.

At this moment, she burst out with unparalleled strength. Her legs pushed forward with force and avoided the disaster.

The sound of teeth closing came from behind her. Something bit on the hem of her clothes, and with a strong shake of her head, a piece of her clothes was torn off.

Although number three managed to escape due to the explosion of power, his body was still sluggish due to his clothes being bitten.

After a short pause, the mutant creatures behind them caught up again.

The lights at the exit of the tunnel could be seen in front of them. Number three's face showed unconcealed joy.

She felt like she was stuck in a dilemma of Fire and Ice, as if she was in hell and had found the door of life.

As long as he could get rid of these mutant creatures, he might have a chance of survival after escaping from the tunnel.

The thought flashed through her mind, but the next second, a mutant creature hit her calf.

No. 3 stumbled forward, and his body hit the glass wall on the side with a 'clang'.

On the other side of the wall, countless strange fish opened their white mouths as soon as they saw her.

Even though she knew that the fish couldn't break through the glass wall, when the fish bit straight at her face, number three was so scared that her heart almost stopped beating.

In just a breath's time, the mutant creature that had crashed into her rushed toward her again.

'Beep, beep, beep', the beeping in the tunnel was still issuing a rhythmic warning. As the sound rang out, the dark red light in the tunnel flashed and then quickly went out.

With the help of the dim light, she saw a white mutant creature the size of a half-pig with a long tail pouncing on her. It was blurry, but its Scarlet eyes were very eye-catching in the dark, like the eyes of a demon, flashing with violence.

From the corner of his eye, he could see countless eyes behind the tunnel. The mutant creature rushed to No. 3 and grinned, revealing two sharp front teeth.

Once she was entangled by it and the large group behind her caught up, she would die without a doubt.

"Get lost!" With his life at stake, number three couldn't care about anything else. He suppressed his fear, raised the box in his hand, and threw it at the thing.

This box was extremely important to her. Perhaps the medicine inside could restrain the mutation of her genes.

Mr. Zhou's palm had already been lost. She had originally planned to find a way to open the box after she had completed her mission and left this world.

But at this time, number three couldn't care so much. She didn't have a weapon in her hand. Her ability was invisibility, and close combat wasn't her strength. Sneak attacks were her Forte.

The box was thrown out and hit the head of the White mutant creature with a clang.

The impact did not seem to hurt the thing at all. Instead, it tilted its head and knocked the box to the side. It then passed the box to number three's wrist. Even though number three tried to Dodge, he was still scratched by its front teeth. A large piece of flesh was cut off, and blood gushed out from the wound.

No. 3 was scared out of his wits. He endured the pain and smashed the box with his feet, trying to drive the mutated creature away.

The smell of blood made the mutant creature even more crazy. With a squeak, the box that No. 3 threw at it was bitten by it.

This thing was extremely large and its strength was also extraordinary. When it bit the small silver box, number three tried to pull it out but failed.

The mutant creatures behind her were almost here. She was injured, and she was only buying time for No. 7 and song qingxiao.

These two B \* tches! Number three was having a hard time deciding.

Genetic mutation might bring bad consequences, but it was still better than being eaten by a beast. She decisively let go of her hand and, at the same time, pressed on her wound as she stumbled toward the exit.

The White mutant creature bit the silver suitcase and whimpered threateningly. A large number of similar mutant creatures chased after it and surrounded the previous mutant creature.

The silver suitcase creaked as it was gnawed by the mutant creature.

This thing attracted the attention of the mutant creatures and bought some time for No. 3.

No. 3's tight string loosened, and he ran for his life toward the stairs.

The box made a "ka ka" sound as it was bitten. Mr. Zhou's box was made of some unknown material, but even the mutant creatures could not do anything to it.

Number three couldn't care about that at this time. She looked up and saw song Qing's small figure turn into a small dot. At the top of the stairs, number seven was about seven or eight meters away from her.

As long as she could outrun one of them, she might win.



No. 3 laughed and cried at the same time, his expression ferocious. At the same time, the sound of the box being gnawed and scratched by the mutant creatures in the tunnel became louder, followed by a deafening explosion.

The ground trembled violently, and the sound of glass breaking could be heard. A ball of fire rose in the tunnel. Under the distortion of the smoke and fire, the shape of the entire tunnel was almost distorted. With the squeaking of the mutated creatures, blood, flesh, and limbs flew everywhere!

A crack came from the top of the tunnel, and stones of all sizes began to fall to the ground.

The smell of the sea suddenly poured in, and a large amount of seawater finally broke through the barrier and poured into the tunnel..

#### Chapter 237: Escape (1)

As the seawater gushed in, the fishy and cold air poured into the underground laboratory. The explosion caught the three trial-takers off guard!

Song qingxiao's running steps stopped, and a huge crack appeared on the ground under the explosion, spreading from the bottom to the top of the stairs.

The lights above the stairs cracked and twisted as the ground cracked, and the lights flashed.

A huge tremor came from the bottom of their feet, causing everyone who was running for their lives to lose their balance.

'Chi

Under the strong airflow caused by the explosion, all the noise and explosions in Song Qingxiao's ears had gone far away. An unbearable buzzing sound came from her ears, which pierced her nerves.

All the sounds had disappeared, and his ears seemed to be blocked by a heavy object. He only felt his qi and blood churning, and his three souls and seven spirits had already left his body. It was as if he would go into shock in the next moment!

Song Qingxiao's hands were pressed against her ears. Her eyes were red. She instinctively looked up and saw the glass in front of her shatter silently, turning into a spider-web-like pattern.

Everything in front of her was distorted. As her pupils shrank, she could vaguely see the tables and cabinets shaking as if there was an earthquake. The glassware placed on them shattered and fell to the ground.

However, all of this was like a silent motion video. A large amount of dust that was jolted into the air flew into her mouth and blocked her throat.

She staggered forward and barely managed to steady her feet. Her mind was blank, and she almost forgot where she was at the sudden explosion.

Song Qingxiao subconsciously turned around and saw the fire behind her. Broken rocks and broken limbs of mutated creatures were flying around with blood, just like a scene in a movie.

The tunnel had already collapsed, and the glass on both sides that blocked the seawater could not withstand the shock and shattered. The seawater gushed into the tunnel, but it did not extinguish the fire for a while.

The moment the water and fire merged, it was like a beautiful dream. Song Qingxiao's eyes widened subconsciously.

Her pupils were dyed with the color of fire, and the smell of gunpowder mixed with the heat and the fishy smell of seawater hit her face, making her almost unable to breathe for a moment.

Within their line of sight, number three's body, which was running forward, was sent flying six or seven meters away by the shock. Finally, he landed behind number seven, who was swaying and could not stand steadily. The dust that flew up instantly wrapped the two of them.

buzz ... the ringing in her ears lasted for what seemed like a century. Song qingxiao shook her head hard, and the gravel collapsed. The cold and humid air rushed in with the seawater.

The waves that swept over washed over the deformed stairs caused by the blast of the explosion and rolled up a layer of waves with a bang.

With a squeaking sound, some huge white mutated creatures with ferocious faces struggled to escape from the burning fire.

The pungent smell of roasted meat overwhelmed the stench. The seawater broke through the glass wall and began to pour in unscrupulously.

Song qingxiao was stung by the smell. She coughed and retched violently. Her eyes were raw and irritated, which stimulated her tear glands. Tears flowed out, and she gradually regained consciousness.

Her hands were still shaking. A large number of mutated creatures were floating on the surface of the water, struggling to hide on the stairs.

Her body was still a little numb, and her legs were not listening to her anymore. She saw the dark water reflecting the fire gradually rising up to her mouth, and her lost consciousness began to come back.

The three participants had accidentally barged into the cages that longevity technology used to imprison the experimental animals. Halfway through, she remembered the English sign at the entrance of the tunnel and instinctively turned around to escape.

As soon as this thought entered song Qing's mind, all the memories that had been shocked by the explosion came back to her.

It was dangerous!

Her hands trembled as she endured the pain in her head. Her eyes gradually regained focus. She saw number three fall behind number seven and the two of them struggled to get up.

Below the stairs, the water was moving up. The White mutated creature floating in the sea raised its sharp mouth and wagged its tail like a propeller, swimming desperately to the stairs.

If one ignored their huge bodies, they looked like rats.

Song qingxiao instinctively backed away. The sudden explosion in the tunnel was too strange.

Number three had been tricked by her and was exposed. Logically speaking, he should have been fed to the mutant creatures. However, this person had used some unknown method to escape from the tunnel without being eaten by the mutant creatures and even blew up the tunnel.

Song qingxiao's mind suddenly flashed as she recalled something.

She vaguely saw that when number three was sent flying by the air current, she seemed to be empty-handed, and the silver suitcase in her hand was gone.

At the thought of this, song qingxiao could not help but recall something.

When they first entered the island, in order to suppress and drive the trial-takers to work for him, Mr. Zhou mentioned that the evolution drug was in his box when he was negotiating with them.

At that time, Mr. Zhou had said that only he had the key, and the box could not be opened by force. If anyone tried to open it by force, the box would become a bomb.

The old Fox's words were half-truths, but there was no doubt that the box would explode if it was opened by force.

No. 3 must have used this opportunity to escape and blow up the tunnel, thus obtaining a chance of survival.

However, as a result, the laboratory was built very deep underground and the island was hollowed out. Now that the underground exploded and seawater poured in, it would not take long for the underground laboratory to be swallowed by seawater.

At that time, even if he was not killed by the mutant creatures, he would be trapped in the water and die in the underground laboratory!

The water had reached the second level of the stairs in a very short time. The waves were splashing on the stone stairs, and there were some broken limbs of mutant creatures floating on the surface.

The smell of blood would attract the bloodthirsty strange fish at the bottom of the sea. If they didn't leave now, they might not be able to leave!

When Song Qingxiao thought of this, he ran forward without hesitation.

At this point, the path in front was blocked, and they could only retreat.

Even if the hall of the laboratory collapsed and the escape route was blocked, it was still better than staying here.

There was only one way back. The elevator could barely be used, but once the seawater spread up, the elevator would be damaged and they would not be able to go out.

Song Qingxiao ran forward with all her might. Number seven and number three also recovered quickly. They got up and ran forward while enduring the discomfort.

The first batch of white mice that had escaped had already come ashore at the stairs. These violent creatures shook off the water droplets on their bodies.

Their fur was wet and stood up like steel needles. Soon, they saw number seven and number three. They bared their teeth and revealed a drooling expression.

“Wait for me,” he said.

Number three was so shocked that her limbs were shaking. Number seven was younger than her, and she ran faster during the explosion, so the impact she received was not as strong as number three's.

After getting up, he rushed forward, leaving number three behind by a big step.

The squeaking of the rats behind him was mixed with the sound of the waves hitting the shore. The tunnel was about to collapse, and the tiles fell into the water. The sound was drowned out by other louder sounds..

#### Chapter 238: Unscrupulous (1)

The fear of being chased by the mutant creature in the tunnel came back again. Number three didn't want to experience that feeling again, but this situation was obviously out of her control.

The first time, she could use Mr. Zhou's Silver suitcase to escape, but this time, how was she going to escape?

On the brink of death, number three couldn't help but think of a joke from the internet.

If she encountered a Tiger in the wild with her companions, she didn't need to run faster than the Tiger, as long as she could outrun her companions.

Number three wasn't a person with a humorous personality, but at this moment, she almost laughed at herself.

If it wasn't for the current situation, she would have laughed out loud.

The mutated creatures behind her were approaching again. The situation could not be delayed, and this was not the time for her to let her thoughts run wild.

Number three suppressed the chaotic emotions in his mind and ran up the stairs with number seven.

With his life in danger, number three burst out with unparalleled potential. For a moment, he was actually on par with number seven.

The laboratory was in a mess at this time. Under the impact of the strong airflow after the explosion, it was no longer as neat as before. Many tables and cabinets had moved, which indirectly increased the difficulty for the trial-takers to escape.

Some of the power lines had been broken, and the lights had dimmed. The cracks were sizzling with fire, which was very scary.

"Number seven, let's cooperate."

The aftermath of the explosion still had a great impact on her. When she said this, her ears buzzed, as if the voice had traveled into her mind from a very far place. She didn't know if number seven had heard it clearly.

She raised her bleeding wrist with great difficulty, clenched her fist, and hit her head hard, trying to wake herself up faster.

This movement affected his wound, and he slowly regained his senses. The pain was transmitted through his nerves to his limbs and bones, and number three felt a pleasure that was similar to being tortured.

No. 7 didn't respond, or perhaps he did, but she didn't hear him clearly.

Song Qing's small figure appeared a dozen meters away on the steps. Number three's bloodshot eyes were filled with hostility.

She was afraid that number seven did not hear what she had said, so she could not help but repeat,

"Number seven, let's cooperate."

As soon as she finished speaking, she heard a faint sneer in her ear. "Oh,"

The voice came from number seven, who was only one step away from her. cooperate? " Perhaps it was because of the tension and excitement, as well as the wind that rushed into her mouth while running, her voice was a little dry. the box is gone. What do you have to cooperate with me?"

When number three heard her reply, he couldn't help but feel excited.

She wasn't afraid of number Seven's sarcasm, but she was afraid that number seven would be indifferent to her words. Hearing her sarcasm, number three couldn't help but show a happy expression.

Before she could open her mouth, something suddenly pounced at her from behind. Before that thing had even arrived, its killing intent had already arrived.

In a moment of desperation, number three quickly dodged to the left. This movement was too big, and she hit the experiment cabinet with a 'Dong\*.

The cabinet let out an ear-piercing sound and moved a bit to the left. Glass shards fell from the top and slid across number three's face.

A huge mutant creature pounced at him, and number three dodged its sharp mouth.

The thing missed and landed on the experiment table with its four limbs. Its four claws cracked the marble table of the experiment table. At the same time, it arched its body and pounced in the direction of number seven.



“Meow!” No. 7 let out a shrill cry and raised his left hand. His claw burst out and left an afterimage as he clawed in the direction of the mutant creature.

The moment she let out a cry, the ferocious mutant creature suddenly shrank back and took a step back.

No. 7’s claws missed. Seeing that she was entangled by the mutant creature, No. 3 was overjoyed. He ignored his previous proposal to cooperate and ran away.

Seeing this scene, number Seven’s heart was boiling with anger. The mutant creature looked like a rat, but it was more than ten times larger than a rat.

In a split second, number seven had figured out something.

The Zhou corporation’s genetic experiment would definitely require a large number of animals. White mice were essential, so they would definitely be fed in large quantities.

This was the experimental Center of Changsheng technology, and the pollution was the deepest. After the Zhou consortium retreated, the experimental subjects of that day began to mutate. A large number of white mice were infected, and their genes mutated, turning them into what they were today.

There were so many of them that they occupied the underground of the laboratory, causing other creatures to disappear.

After her bloodline mutated, she had the bloodline of a human cat and was specialized in suppressing rats.

Genetic changes would not affect the rules of nature’s food chain. These mutated mice still had an instinctive fear of cats!

After realizing this, number seven almost cried tears of joy.

It was as if she had hit the jackpot. She meowed twice in a row and waved her claws wildly at the same time. The huge mutant rat squeaked and retreated as expected. Taking advantage of this opportunity, number seven turned around and ran.

Out of the three of them, No. 7 was the last one to be attacked by the mutant creatures. She looked up and saw Song Qing's small figure in front of her, and her eyes flashed with killing intent.

She recalled what number three had said earlier. Even though he had been interrupted, number seven was still well aware of what was going on.

Among the three cultivators, she and number three were both injured. Only Song Qingxiao was unharmed. If something happened to number three, even if she and Song Qingxiao managed to escape, it would not be easy to deal with such a person.

1 can't let her go so smoothly!

This thought flashed through number Seven's mind. He immediately jumped up and stomped on the table in front of him.

The table creaked under her heavy kick and slid forward like an arrow, aiming for Song Qingxiao's body.

After the kick, No. 7's body leaned back and fell two steps behind. Behind him, there was a scalp-numbing squeaking sound of the mutant creature.

Song Qingxiao heard the sound of wind behind her, and she knew without thinking that someone had tripped her.

In front of her was the stairs to the next floor of the laboratory. She flew out and rolled the moment her body landed on the ground. Something behind her hit the stairs and made a 'clang' sound.

Song Qing stumbled and got up. He did not have time to look back to see who was plotting against him and ran forward again.

No. 7 took advantage of her animalistic state to sneak attack and run. Song qingxiao was injured even if she dodged carefully. Her speed was slowed down, and the distance between the three of them was shortened.

The number of mutant creatures behind them gradually increased, and the three of them were panting from the chase.

Fortunately, he could vaguely see the automatic door of the lounge in front of him. Once he passed through the door, he would be able to enter the elevator.

After entering the elevator, they could temporarily escape from the attack of the mutated rats.

Song Qing's face was filled with joy. She used all her strength to rush forward. The glass door was close, and when she entered the range of the sensor, it did not trigger. Fortunately, she had left a scratch on the door before. As long as she hit it, she would be able to find the elevator.

She had already stepped on the steps and was about to push down the glass. Seeing this, number three screamed in panic,"

"Number 7!"

Without her saying anything, number seven took something out of nowhere and threw it at the back of song qingxiao's head!

It was the tip of a dagger that had been cut in half. The cut was neat and familiar. It looked like the blade that number three had cut off when she ambushed song qingxiao in the hall. Number seven had picked it up and used it for a sneak attack.

No. 7 aimed at her neck. It was a fatal move, and he had expected that she would not dare to not Dodge.

Song qingxiao blocked with her knife and sent the broken dagger flying. The blade hit the glass and made a crisp sound. It finally fell to the ground with a clang..

## Chapter 239: Methods (1)

In that moment of delay, number three threw himself at song qingxiao. His arms were like vines, and he grabbed song qingxiao's arm. Under the force of the impact, song qingxiao lost her balance and rolled down the stairs with number three. They fell to the ground and let out a muffled groan.

Seeing this, number Seven's face revealed a happy expression. He stretched out his claws, and his body turned into an afterimage, moving quickly in the direction of the two!

Number three clutched song Qing's hand so tightly that her nails almost tore through his clothes and dug into his flesh.

It seemed that she had come to an agreement with number seven and intended to keep him here as a sacrifice.

Number seven pounced over, her inhuman face showing a strange joy. Her back was against the light, and under the weak light, she opened her arms like a beast in the sky. The shadow approached, and the fangs and long nails at the corner of her mouth were extremely eye-catching.

In the distance, a group of mutated rats rushed over. Song Qing's small arm was grabbed by number three. In order to get rid of her quickly, number three locked her right hand that was holding the knife tightly.

Song qingxiao bent her elbow and used all her strength to hit No. 3's body, making a crisp sound of bones breaking.

Number three let out a muffled groan. She had already overestimated song qingxiao, but she was even fiercer than she had imagined.

The moment the pain came, number three's arm loosened a little. Song Qing took this opportunity to get up. Number three was afraid that she would escape from his control, so he wrapped his dry legs firmly around song Qing's thigh, making her unable to get away and creating an opportunity for number seven.

"Kill her!"

The two of them were very close to each other. Number three's heart was beating fast and fast, beating against her thin chest, making a 'thud' sound.

Her voice rang in song Qing's ears. The voice came from her throat, hoarse and deep, like a storm gathering, with a sense of impatience.

As soon as number three finished speaking, she opened her mouth and tried to bite song Qing's face. However, song Qing grabbed her neck and prevented her from doing so.

In this way, the two of them were restricting each other. Their legs were bound, and there was number seven in front of them. Song qingxiao had no choice but to roll on the ground with number three to avoid number Seven's attack.

With the addition of a dead weight, her mobility was greatly reduced. With this roll, she was further away from the glass door.

The ground trembled, and a large number of mutant rats that had luckily escaped the explosion were chased by the sea water and fled in this direction.

Once these mutated creatures caught up to them, they would not have a good end.

When song qingxiao heard the commotion, her eyes were filled with anxiety. Number three was clinging to her tightly. This woman was determined to keep her here.

Number Seven's claws scratched the ground, and the floor cracked. After missing his first attack, number seven pounced again like a madman.

The pursuit of the mutant creatures and the fear of being submerged in the sea water made No. 7 gradually lose his calm, and he wanted to end the battle quickly.

“Number 7!”

Song qingxiao had to deal with number seven for a while, but she couldn't get rid of number three, who was like a plaster. At the same time, she had to use one hand to Dodge a few times, so she couldn't help but pant.

A large amount of sweat soaked her collar. The few rounds of fighting with number seven had consumed a lot of her energy.

If this continued, she would be in a critical situation, and the initiative would fall into the hands of number seven.

At this point, song qingxiao could not help but make a deal with number seven.

“Let's cooperate and leave this place first!”

“Don't listen to her,”

Number three stuck to song qingxiao's back and rolled his eyes,”

“You won't be her match after you leave.”

She hated song qingxiao so much that her chin was pinched in song qingxiao's hand. She said with great difficulty,

she also has powers,” she said, as if she wanted to laugh, but because her jaw was clenched, her face was pulled out of shape, and her smile looked a little strange and strange.

“Spirit-type.”

Number three added,”

“I was ambushed by her in the passageway.”

A smart person like number three had already guessed what was going on after the incident.

Other than strengthening her body, song qingxiao was probably also a psychic. She had probably already discovered him when he entered the lab.

At that time, he thought that no one would know after he went invisible. Who knew that after she found out, she was silent, but at the critical moment, she tricked him.

If it wasn't for Mr. Zhou's box, he would have been sacrificed a long time ago.

After thinking through this, number three hated song Qing to the core and wanted to get rid of her.

Now that her ability was exhausted, the only way to escape was to cooperate with number seven. She couldn't just stand by and watch song qingxiao and number seven work together.

No matter how song qingxiao tried to sweet talk her, number seven would have to consider whether she had the ability to deal with song qingxiao after they escaped from here.

On the other hand, if he was injured and his ability was exhausted, if number seven cooperated with him, he would know who was easier to deal with when they got out of here.

Number three rolled his eyes,”

number seven, don't... Don't blame me for not reminding you. Don't make a wedding dress for others and waste your efforts!

The three of them knew who she was referring to by 'other people'.

As soon as number three finished speaking, number seven changed. Her eyes were filled with killing intent, and she charged at the two of them again.

"Come on!" Number three was overjoyed to see this. At the same time, he used all his strength to lock song qingxiao.

As long as song Qing's small body was seriously injured and she was left here, the two of them would quickly leave. After she sacrificed herself, the progress of the mission would be a little faster.

Thinking of this, number Seven's eyes couldn't help but burn.

She was already in front of song qingxiao. Her claws were already in between song qingxiao's ribs. She was ready to Pierce her stomach and destroy her mobility.

After tearing song Qing's stomach, the acid would flow out and corrode her internal organs, causing her extreme pain but not killing her in a short time.

She would wait for the mutated creatures to catch up with her and finally sacrifice herself.

This was an extremely torturous method, but for some reason, song qingxiao did not intend to dodge this time. Instead, she had a strange smile on her face. "Do you remember the password to get out?" three chances," she continued. I've already made two mistakes. Without me, we would all have died!

As soon as she finished speaking, the smugness in number Seven's eyes turned into fear.

To open the elevator, they needed to enter a command. When they came down, song qingxiao was the one who entered the command. The other two did not know.



If she were to die Here, no one would know about the order.

If it were any other time, number seven would have to think of ways to slowly extort a confession from her. However, at such a critical moment, where would she find the time to do so?

Her claws were still falling, but after song qingxiao finished his sentence, she changed the trajectory of her claws.

In a split second, number Seven's claw pierced through number three's arm.

"All..." Number three let out a shrill cry of pain. Number seven had no choice but to make a decision. When he pulled his claw out of number three's withered arm, there was a bit of blood.

Number three let go of her hand instinctively due to the pain. Song Qing's hand missed, so she immediately raised her knife and stabbed number three's thigh, which was wrapped around her waist. Blood gushed out like a fountain, and she quickly escaped.

The moment her right hand was freed, number seven had already moved away from her alertly.

The footsteps of the mutant creatures were getting closer and closer, and the shadow of the mutant creature running in front could be seen.

He couldn't delay any longer. Number seven held back the sullen feeling in his heart and jumped up the stairs. He knocked down the glass door with a bang and gritted his teeth.

"Hurry up,"

Song qingxiao followed him through the glass door, stood in front of the elevator, and quickly pressed the password.

The elevator had just stopped downstairs. After he entered the correct password, the door creaked and opened..

Chapter 240: No. 3 \_1

“Hurry up, hurry up.” No. 7 couldn’t help but Mutter in his heart. He resisted the urge to reach out and pull open the elevator door that was slowly opening. He turned his head and looked into the distance. He could already see the head of the giant mutated white mouse running closer and closer.

Number three was crawling forward on the ground. The blood that was flowing out of the wounds on her arms and thighs had been dragged along by her, leaving a long trail. It was a ghastly sight.

Her face was ferocious, the veins on her forehead were protruding, and her eyes were filled with hatred.

Number Seven’s eyes accidentally met hers. Her expression looked as if she wanted to eat someone up. Number seven did not look away, but number three unexpectedly opened her mouth and revealed her white teeth.

With death at hand, number three probably knew that she could not escape. The pain and fear made her cheek muscles Twitch instinctively, and her smile was a little strange.

No. 7 felt that her smile made him very uncomfortable. The elevator door was about two feet open, and song qingxiao was about to enter.

She was overjoyed and was about to look away when she saw number three gritting his teeth and supporting himself on the ground with his injured hand. His other hand was in his pocket, searching for something.

“You will all die a terrible death!” Number three gasped. After saying this, he took out a writing brush from his clothes and held it in his palm.

The moment number seven saw the brush, his pupils contracted and his eyes revealed a greedy look.

That was number Four's Pen. Number three had snatched it from number Four's hands before he died.

All the cultivators had seen number four use this brush to draw out a real object, which was an extremely wonderful treasure.

Even though he knew that number three was up to no good by taking out this thing, even to the extent that he might even be luring the two of them to their deaths, hoping that all the trial-takers would be wiped out in this mission, number seven could not help but be tempted the moment he saw this pen.

"Do you want it?"

Number three's eyes flashed with madness. After saying this, he threw the pen behind him without hesitation,"

if you want it," she panted and grinned," come and pick it up.

About 20 to 30 meters behind her, a mutated rat was running toward them. The sound of the table and glass in the laboratory being smashed was endless, and it was getting closer and closer to them.

The mystical brush fell into the blood trail diagonally behind number three's foot and rolled twice before it stopped moving.

This was the most challenging moment. Song qingxiao heard the movement and turned to look at the brush. His eyes were burning with passion.

Number three had sinister intentions, using this thing as bait to keep her and number seven here.

This pen was a treasure. If both of them were tempted, they would inevitably have a dispute.

The mutated creatures had arrived. Once the two of them fought, they might end up dying here.

Humans die for wealth, birds die for food.

Song Qingxin was well aware that he had some strength.

Although the treasure was good, even if he got it, he had to be alive to use it.

She gritted her teeth and finally suppressed her greed. Her eyes turned determined and she entered the elevator.

Seeing her actions, number three's face was filled with disbelief, which then turned into a deep sense of unwillingness and hatred. "No..."

When No. 7 heard her entering the elevator, a human-like struggle appeared on his face.

Perhaps it was because she was too attracted to the treasure, or perhaps it was because of her special ability, but she only hesitated for a moment. The moment Song Qingxiao entered the elevator, she disappeared from where she was and ran towards number three.

The elevator door was still creaking as it slowly opened. Number Seven's heart was beating at an unprecedented speed, and he appeared beside number three in the blink of an eye.

Number three dragged a long trail of blood on the ground as he tried to make her stay.

Although her legs and one arm were injured, number three was not afraid of death. He only wanted to cause trouble for number seven and pester her.

No. 3 had nothing to lose. Instead of dying in the mouth of mutant creatures, it was better to die in the hands of No. 7.

If No. 7 killed her, even if she and Song Qing managed to escape, they would still lose one trial-taker who would die from the sacrifice. If the mission failed, they would still be unable to leave this scene.

If No. 7 was too afraid to kill her and was entangled by her, the mutant rats would catch up. Once they arrived, even if No. 7 had the advantage of shapeshifting, she would still die when the number of mutant creatures increased.

Two participants died at the same time in the mouth of the same mutant creature, and the mission was still not completed.

No matter what, the current situation was in number three's favor.

After number three went all out, number Seven's hands and feet were tied.

The leading giant white rat seemed to have smelled the blood in front of it. Its scarlet eyes revealed a crazed look, and its fur stood up like steel needles. It sped up and rushed over.

"Hurry up!"

In the elevator, Song Qingxiao kept pressing the button to close the elevator door.

"They're here." Number seven picked up the writing brush, and his face revealed a happy expression.

At the critical moment, number three mustered up strength from somewhere and pushed himself up, pouncing on her legs.

Number seven still remembered how she had locked Song Qingxiao up like a mad woman. Even though number three was injured, it would be troublesome if she got entangled with her. The mutant creature was coming. Number seven heard the sound of Song Qingxiao pressing the elevator button. He didn't have time to put the brush in his arms and retreated quickly.

With a squeak, the big rat that was at the front flew over and bared its teeth.

Number Seven's scalp went numb, and he also whimpered in warning.

Her scream had clearly intimidated the rats, but it was unclear if the blood from No. 3's wound had triggered the enraged rat, or if it was because of the huge group of rats behind it.

Number Seven's cry didn't force it back, but instead made it even more ferocious.

Number seven reached out with its claw and tried to grab the mouse's head. The mouse tilted its head to avoid the claw, and the claw slid past its sharp mouth, breaking a few needle-like whiskers. The White mouse's eyes were red, and it bit number Seven's hand.

This thing reacted very quickly and was very agile. Its teeth were like hacksaws. Number Seven's long nail was bitten by it. With a 'Kacha' sound, the sharp nail was broken. Half of the nail was held in its mouth, making a crisp sound as if it was chewing on steel.

Number Seven's nails were broken by force. He was shocked and didn't dare to argue with the rat. He held the brush with one hand and kicked the rat with all his strength.

She kicked the rat's shoulder and the huge rat fell back. Fortunately, the floor was smooth, and the rat slid back two or three meters after falling to the ground. Taking this opportunity, number seven ran quickly in the direction of the elevator.

"No..." Number three, who was lying on the ground, let out a heart-wrenching cry when he saw this.

The elevator door was slowly closing. When number seven flashed in, the elevator sensed that someone was inside and opened again.

Song Qingxin hated number seven for being greedy and ruining things, but it was not wise to get into a conflict with her now. She could only suppress her anger and press the switch desperately.

No. 7 mimicked her and pressed the button to close the elevator door. The door began to shake and slowly close at an extremely tormenting speed.

Through the hole in the glass door, number three tried to climb up the stairs, trying to escape. He also had bad intentions. He wanted to get closer to them and lead the trouble to the elevator.

The mutated creature should be able to discover the other two people in the elevator when it killed her.

As long as the mutant creature barged in, the elevator door would not close in time, and they would never be able to leave!

A twisted smile appeared on number three's face. In the next moment, she heard a squeaking sound in her ears, and a terrifying aura enveloped her body. The horror of being threatened by death in the tunnel came back again, but she had a vague feeling that she would not be able to escape this time.

She swallowed her saliva and felt cold all over. Her blood seemed to have frozen at this moment, and she did not dare to look back.

However, the two people in the elevator saw it clearly. The White mouse that was kicked back by number seven had jumped to the bottom of the steps and opened its mouth to bite number three's calf.

"All..."

She let out a trembling scream, her hands gripping the stairs tightly. The pain made her expression very terrifying, and her body convulsed because of the severe pain, no, save me ...

She was still struggling, but the moment the White rat bit its prey, it dragged her back..