

Watch Out 111

Chapter 111: Who is it (3)

Some of them were picking up the feathers on the ground, while others were picking up things to collect the feces left by the birds. If song qingxiao was right, these people were keeping these things for laboratory research. This confirmed her initial guess about the identity of these people. They might have been involved in the genetic modification experiment.

“I think Mr. Zhou should be very clear about this.”

Song qingxiao saw the group of people working together to flip over the heavy objects on the deck. One of them took out a dagger and tried to extract some blood from the spot where song qingxiao had killed the fish.

“No matter how the experiments are done, no matter how the genes are modified, the food chain of nature still exists. It is still the nature of fish to be restrained by birds.”

Her words made Mr. Zhou’s pupils contract, but he didn’t refute her.

as long as there’s the smell of the bird’s feces, the fish will not dare to approach the ship.

Song qingxiao added,”

these birds are probably the overlords of the ocean and the sky. They can move freely with their wings, so they should have few natural enemies.

Mr. Zhou’s face twitched when he heard her words, but that was not what song qingxiao was concerned about. When she spoke, she glanced at the cultivators around her who had different thoughts. When she heard her words, her eyes lit up as if she had pointed out a clear path.

With song qingxiao's words, the people on the ship were no doubt a lot more relaxed. Some of the workers even cheered loudly.

These people seemed to have forgotten that the greater danger was still ahead, but they were moved by this moment of peace.

Mr. Zhou also seemed to be at ease. He noticed that his team had collected the traces left by the surrounding birds, including bird pecks, claw marks, feces, and even feathers. A refined man with a small bag of feces approached Mr. Zhou and whispered a few words.

He was standing a little far away, and his voice was low. The noise around him was also loud. Song Qing tried his best, but he could only vaguely hear him say, H

".. Ruined ... We don't have any blood samples from the fish ..."

These two intermittent sentences seemed to suggest that the deck had been destroyed and the blood sample of the strange fish had not been successfully collected. As a result, it was impossible to determine the species of the strange fish and the consequences of the genetic change.

The man's voice sounded a little regretful, as if he had thought of something. He subconsciously looked in song qingxiao's direction and became a little excited.

I've killed fish ... Maybe there's some residue ..."

After he finished speaking, Mr. Zhou's burning gaze fell on song qingxiao.

Song Qingxin's thoughts turned and immediately guessed the intention of this elegant man from his words.

The deck had been damaged by the strange bird, and it was difficult to collect the blood sample of the strange fish. However, song qingxiao had killed a fish with her dagger today, so Mr. Zhou probably wanted to borrow her dagger.

Sure enough, just as she realized this, Mr. Zhou opened his mouth and asked, “Miss song, I won’t hide it from you. The changes in the strange fish today require some blood samples to be tested. Perhaps after the test, we can find its genetic weakness and deal with it more easily.” Mr. Zhou smiled kindly, but the ship has been damaged by the seabirds, and we can’t find the blood tissue of the strange fish anymore. I wonder if you can lend me your fish-killing knife to study.

As soon as he said that, number seven and the others immediately gloated.

Although they had formed an alliance at the last minute, the cultivators were still on guard against each other. Song qingxiao’s dagger had a unique shape and could be brought into the space. It must have been a space item that was exchanged with points.

It would be best if her dagger was borrowed by Mr. Zhou. That way, she would have one less weapon and the danger on the island would be greatly reduced.

Number seven was happy to see such a situation happen. He had a bad idea in his heart and had the idea of adding fuel to the fire. He said hypocritically, “Qing Xiao, Mr. Zhou is doing this for all of us ...”

She couldn’t hide the smile in her eyes. She thought that song qingxiao would be furious after hearing Mr. Zhou’s suggestion.

However, song qingxiao was very calm. She shook her head and even smiled faintly.

“I can’t,”

She bluntly rejected Mr. Zhou’s request. In front of the boatman, the trial-takers, Mr. Zhou’s subordinates, and his bodyguards, she did not leave any face for Mr. Zhou..

Chapter 112: Who is it (4)

“Besides, why would you come to me if you want to extract the strange fish’s tissue residue?”

At this point, song qingxiao’s gaze fell on number seven. Before she could smile maliciously, song qingxiao had already grabbed her injured hand and said,

her hand was once injured by a strange fish. If we want to extract the remains of the strange fish’s tissue, there might still be some in the wound.

Hearing her words, number Seven’s expression changed. He was shocked and angry, and retorted,”

“Nonsense!”

Song Qing looked down on her and laughed,

“It’s really not nonsense.” She dragged out her words and paused for a moment.

“Didn’t 1 say that the dangers on the island aren’t necessarily the ones in front of us?”

Mr. Zhou and the others didn’t understand what she was saying, but number seven and the other trial-takers understood immediately.

Before Mr. Zhou and the others came out, song qingxiao had mentioned that the danger of this trial mission did not necessarily come from Mr. Zhou’s intention to silence them, nor did it necessarily come from the genetically modified animals on the island. There was one more thing. At that time, she kept it a secret, and Mr. Zhou and the others came out and interrupted her.

Song qingxiao held No. 7’s hand and refused to let go no matter how much she struggled. The scary wounds on her hand were revealed to everyone in the cabin.

“There’s still the biggest risk, and that is infection.”

As soon as she finished speaking, number Seven's face turned as white as snow and he started to shake.

"What do you mean by that?"

The old woman frowned and asked with a solemn look.

After hearing song qingxiao's words, number Seven's legs became unstable. It was as if he was relying on the hand that song qingxiao was holding to maintain his strength.

the fish in the sea have obviously changed. As Mr. Zhou said, their genes have changed. She gave Mr. Zhou an obscure look, and Mr. Zhou immediately understood. Between smart people, there was no need to speak too clearly.

Mr. Zhou's genetic experiment was on an island. If the experiment was successful, the test subjects on the island should have changed, but why did the creatures in the sea and the birds in the sky change?

It was nothing more than a cross-infection between the food chains, causing a mutation.

In other words, this so-called genetic modification could be compared to a new type of virus. The experimental subjects on the island that were infected by the virus had changed, and the virus had spread little by little.

How to spread it? perhaps hunting between animals was also a kind of infection.

No. 7 had suffered a loss at the hands of the strange fish, and his hands were injured. He might also be infected by the virus.

Mr. Zhou, number 7, and the other trial-takers understood this point, and their expressions changed.

Number four swallowed his saliva, his Adam's apple bobbed up and down, and he couldn't help but reach out to wipe his face.

Today, when song qingxiao was fishing, the fish flicked its tail, and water splashed on her face.

He wiped his face a few times, but there was still a lingering fear in his heart. At this time, he wished he could go back to his room and wash his face a few more times with disinfectant. Whether it was when facing the strange fish or the school of seabirds, although the trial-taker was worried, he had never heard of it being so terrifying.

Once the virus was infected, it was unknown if there was a cure. At that time, he was afraid that he would be lucky enough to survive. If he was infected by the virus, it would be an undeserved disaster. He did not know what kind of evil consequences there would be.

Everyone's expression changed when they smelled it. They subconsciously moved further away from number seven, who was shaking all over. Song qingxiao said meaningfully,"

after the genetic modification, there will be a few generations to digest, adapt, and overcome.

She looked at number Seven's pale face and advised him gently,"

"Let's let Mr. Zhou and the others take a look at your injury and test your blood. Maybe they can find a way to deal with it. If there's nothing, 1 can be at ease.."

Chapter 113: Scheming (1)

With that said, what room DID number seven have to struggle?

She was curious why song qingxiao would ask her about her wound. She thought that song qingxiao was trying to remind her that she had hit the fish in her direction, hinting that they were enemies.

Who knew that song qingxiao would change the topic and wait here.

Number six, the man in the suit, and the scholar, who had vowed to form an alliance with her and never betray her, all took a step back after song qingxiao finished speaking. They were obviously afraid of her.

Although he knew that the friendship between the trial-takers was not as thin as paper, and he would probably have the same reaction as them, seeing these people's attitude of avoiding him like the plague still made number seven both shocked and angry.

She had been injured by the strange fish, so she was very afraid. Not only was she afraid of song qingxiao's 'infection', but she was also worried that some of her body's secrets would be exposed if her blood sample was sent to Mr. Zhou for analysis.

Everyone was hiding their strength, but Mr. Zhou was doing genetic research. Analyzing blood samples and genetic mutation were his old profession.

What was the difference between him obtaining her blood and exposing her secret to the other trial-takers? All his trump cards were revealed.

Thinking of this, number seven was even more furious.

She began to suspect that when song qingxiao caught the fish, it just happened to jump in her direction. Was it too much of a coincidence?

Number seven was already a little suspicious. He looked at song qingxiao several times and gritted his teeth in hatred.

However, she was not stupid. After calming down, she endured the pain in her hand and the fear in her heart. She smiled and said,"

we're going to take the genes of the strange fish to test if it's infected. Isn't there another injured person? "

She pretended not to notice Mr. Zhou's furrowed brows. She clenched her injured hand and put it behind her back.

Although Mr. Zhou was not satisfied, number Seven's refusal made sense. He could only shake his head and signal the people around him to find the other man who had been scratched by the strange fish today.

The man was supported by a few hired workers and did not resist. Song qingxiao's words had frightened him. When Mr. Zhou sent someone to take his blood and test for infection, he had been very cooperative.

Even though he did not draw any blood from No. 7, song Qingxin had a good idea of what was going on.

Number Seven's body had either been strengthened or there was something strange about her bloodline. Otherwise, she would not be so resistant to the blood test.

The people on the ship were already cleaning up the aftermath. Some things had already been laid out on the table. Mr. Zhou did not hide it anymore. He half-threatened and half-courteously invited the group of participants into the cabin to talk.

The seven trial-takers had made such a ruckus just to wait for this result, so they all nodded their heads in agreement.

Mr. Zhou turned around and went back to the cabin first. Song qingxiao took the lead and followed him. After she took a few steps, the other participants stood still.

The scholar, the man in the suit, number six, and the others exchanged a look, and their eyes fell on the bird droppings all over the deck.

Song qingxiao had made it clear before that no matter how the genes were modified, the food chain of nature would never change. Everything had its weakness.

The strange fish was extremely brutal. When it saw the flock of birds, it scattered. Song qingxiao threw the fish's body away to buy time for the birds to enter the house. A few participants who entered the house but did not have time to close the door saw it.

The fish's armor-like scales could not withstand a single blow from the birds' claws. This was enough to prove that the birds were more ferocious than the fish.

The seabirds gathered in groups, and when they spread their wings, their momentum could cover the sky. Their sharp claws and beaks were abnormally sharp, and occasionally, the feathers that fell off were like steel needles.

As song qingxiao had said, the seabirds were like the overlords of the sky. They came and went without a trace. With their feces, the strange fish would not even dare to come close.

Based on this situation, he could probably use the aura of these seabirds to scare off some of the other creatures on the island.

Everyone thought that they had a clue about the mission, but song qingxiao said it so easily. They didn't know if it was just a slip of the tongue or if she didn't realize this important point.

Otherwise, when Mr. Zhou had already sent people to clean up the deck and had people follow him into the cabin to discuss matters, she had followed him without any intention of collecting the bird droppings.

In the Alliance of cultivators, the refined scholar, the man in the suit, and a few others smiled at each other in tacit understanding. They stopped in their tracks and waited for song qingxiao to approach the cabin behind Mr. Zhou. The refined scholar reached into his pocket and took out a piece of tissue paper from his bag. He wiped the broken railing and grabbed a handful of bird droppings into the tissue paper. Then, he pinched it and put it into his pocket..

Chapter 114: Scheming (2)

The rest of them didn't find it disgusting and mimicked his actions.

Seeing that the refined scholar was ready to catch up with Mr. Zhou, number seven rolled his eyes and suppressed his disgust. He found something to put a handful of bird droppings in, put them in his bag, and chased after Mr. Zhou.

The first few members of the trial Alliance had already entered the cabin, but the crew-cut guy was hesitating and did not move.

The older woman at the side also frowned. After a while, she stomped her feet, but she didn't seem to have any intention of collecting the bird poop and walked away.

The crew-cut man's eyes turned and he suddenly said,"

number three, aren't you going to pack some bird droppings for self-protection and scare away some animals when we get on the island? "

Before they even reached the island, everyone could already feel the danger.

The danger of this trial was not comparable to the previous two. Everyone was trying to find a way to survive this trial and try to survive to the end.

When the participants were asking each other about the mission, they had already revealed the order in which they entered the trial space.

The cultured man was number two, the man in a suit was number four, song qingxiao was number five, followed by number six, the young man, and number seven.

Of the remaining two, the older woman was number three, and number one was undoubtedly a crew cut.

The code name was not important, it was just a form of address. The reason why she did not mention it was because the participants were on guard against each other and did not want to reveal any extra information to others. Now that it was exposed, it was not a big deal. Number three looked relaxed.

Although she was a little surprised that number one would call her over and ask her this question, she thought about it and came to her senses.

No. 2, No. 4, No. 6, and No. 7 were the first to form an alliance. No. 5, song qingxiao, was very strong and obviously very vigilant. She had the intention of fighting alone. When No. 7 tried to recruit her, she did not accept it.

Only number one and number three were left.

Although they had already told each other that they did not need to kill each other in this mission and might even need to help each other to save their lives, they all swore to form an alliance. However, a major Alliance was not as reliable as a small Alliance.

Number one was trying to get on her good side by asking her questions. He had the intention to form an alliance with her.

This was obviously because number one had already become afraid after learning about the situation on the island.

Number three's heart skipped a beat. In reality, there was no one who was not afraid of death. It was good to have another Alliance, as it would increase their chances of survival.

She scratched her head and said,"

"I'm not picking anymore."

Hearing her answer, number one knew that she had figured out the intention of his question. A smile appeared in his eyes, and he asked again,"

"Why?" In order to show his sincerity, he said,"

as you know, number five has mentioned the food chain of nature. Everything has its natural counter. Birds can counter fish. Feces may make creatures with a keen sense of smell afraid to approach.

Although he said that, he crossed his arms and did not move.

Hearing this, number three laughed,”

“That’s true, but why do you think that number five didn’t pick it up when he mentioned it?”

From this back and forth conversation, the two of them had a rough understanding of each other’s thoughts.

I’m afraid that number five didn’t realize this and just blurted it out. Number one’s words hit the nail on the head on number Seven’s head. Number three smirked,”

“I don’t think number five is such a careless person.”

To be able to figure out Mr. Zhou’s background and analyze the mission so thoroughly in just two or three days after boarding the ship, to find out Mr. Zhou’s business, to find out the identities of a few trial-takers in this mission scene, and to guess Mr. Zhou’s intentions, song qingxiao’s observation and keenness could no longer be described as clever. She was simply as meticulous as a hair.

From the time she fished to confirm her suspicions to everything else after that, she had said everything she needed to say for the mission when number seven asked questions so that everyone could be prepared in advance. However, she was afraid that she would not reveal anything that she should not.

It was enough to prove that this person was extremely thoughtful and cautious. There was no possibility of him being careless.

She had specifically mentioned that the food chain in nature was interconnected, and that the birds were the overlords of the sea. Their smell could make strange fish avoid them, but she did not touch the things left behind by the birds. There was something fishy about this.

Everyone was well aware that the cultivators were on guard against each other and stabbed each other.

If number seven had the intention to scheme against song qingxiao, it was not as if song qingxiao did not have the intention to kill these people.

“It’s better to be careful,” “After all, even if the trial-taker dies, there will still be points as a reward,” number three said meaningfully.

that’s true. Number five is a smart person. There’s no mistake in following her.

The two of them reached an agreement through a conversation. After smiling at each other, they finally entered the cabin.

It was song qingxiao’s first time in the cabin. Compared to the shabby cabin on the deck and the people living in, this one was undoubtedly much more luxurious.

In order to facilitate the conversation, Mr. Zhou specially invited the group of people into a special room.

There were a lot of experimental equipment and equipment here, and the rooms around were thicker. The air conditioner was on, and the temperature was maintained at a very comfortable temperature.

The scholar-like people entered and went to work. The air was filled with the smell of formalin. Behind a row of thick glass walls, the bodies of different creatures were soaked in glass containers filled with formalin.

The room was very big, almost taking up half of the ship. Song Qing looked around, but the back was blocked by a row of computer mainframe, so she couldn’t see clearly.

However, from the current situation, her previous guess was correct. Mr. Zhou’s research was indeed related to the study of animals.

No. 1 and No. 3 were the last to enter. No. 7 and the others revealed a smile that they thought they understood. Everyone's eyes met and they laughed, but they didn't say anything.

Number three sneered and said in his heart, "Idiot.

Mr. Zhou moved his fingers, and Zhou xueli respectfully left. Before she left, she even thoughtfully closed the door.

The sound insulation here was excellent. Once the door was closed, almost nothing could be heard from the outside. The only sound around them was the sound of the scientists busy doing experiments. Everyone quieted down.

"Since I've led you all here, it's equivalent to sharing my secrets with you all.. Can you tell me about your origins now?"

Chapter 115: Preliminaries (1)

The moment the trial-takers stepped in, their bodies tensed up.

Although Mr. Zhou had tacitly agreed to song qingxiao's words, it was not as impactful as seeing it with his own eyes.

There were all kinds of animal specimens in the glassware, some illustrations and analysis on the huge screen, and the pungent smell in the air made people feel as if they were about to step into a whole new world of horror.

Number seven looked left and right, her heart beating very fast. The wound on her palm seemed to hurt even more in such an environment. She opened her mouth to breathe, trying to calm herself down as quickly as possible.

After Mr. Zhou finished his question, his eyes fell on song qingxiao.

From the looks of it, song qingxiao was the most outstanding among the group in terms of strength and calmness. Mr. Zhou could not forget the scene of her killing the strange fish.

It was also this woman who first discovered the strangeness. From the words she said later, she forced him to this point and led them into this place. This proved that her fishing in the evening was not a coincidence.

“Miss song?”

Mr. Zhou called out song qingxiao’s name with a smile, treating her as the leader of the group.

When young man number six heard Mr. Zhou’s words, he was a little unhappy. His eyes flickered and he took the initiative to say,”

“Mr. Zhou, we’ve already said that our identities have absolutely nothing to do with what you think.”

lie had thought it through very clearly. In this trial, because they would be facing unknown animals, the participants’ strength would more or less have been improved to a certain extent because they had participated in more than two trials and obtained points as rewards.

However, from the fact that No. 7 was at a disadvantage when he faced the strange fish, it could be seen that this little bit of strength might not be enough for this mission.

The overall strength of the creatures had greatly increased after the genetic change. The jungle exploration itself was full of danger, not to mention the unknown creatures that had been infected by the virus.

At this time, Mr. Zhou and the others in the scenario had the absolute advantage.

First of all, it could be seen from the armed bodyguards around him that Mr. Zhou had made full preparations for this trip to the island. He had guns, ammunition, and scientific researchers with him. He was the one leading the experiment, so he might be able to find the weaknesses of these mutated animals and restrain them.

If he could get Mr. Zhou's favor and get his help, the success rate of the mission would be greatly increased.

As he thought of this, his eyes were filled with spirit.

"I can only promise you that we only want to leave this place alive."

Mr. Zhou was silent for a while after hearing his words. Then, he chuckled. His fingers trembled and his face turned slightly red. He looked at number six and nodded.

"If that's the case, then let me put it in another way. What ability do you have to make me trust you?"

Hearing this, number six said proudly,"

"I'm sure you're aware of my strength. At least I won't be a burden to everyone when I get on the island."

Arrogant people always died especially quickly.

Song Qingxin sneered in her heart and lowered her head.

The trial space selected people to enter God's trial space, and since they were related to 'God', it was inevitable that many trial-takers would be full of themselves after their strength improved.

Number six's personality was flamboyant and arrogant. It was obvious that his success in the previous trial had given him great confidence. After entering the trial space, the first thing he wanted to do was

to drive him away and take his position. After finding out that he had offended him, he wanted to plot against him.

Due to the special identity of the trial participants, it was inevitable that they would look down on the people who were originally in the trial space after entering the scene.

Perhaps in number six's mind, these characters were just like the NPCs in the game. The trial-takers might have martial arts, abilities, or even secret techniques like her like the nine-word secret order or other killing moves. She held a high and mighty attitude towards these ordinary people. Even if number six had a request from Mr. Zhou, the pride that was born from the bottom of her heart was still revealed in her words.

He had shown his strength, arrogantly and confidently swearing several times that there was absolutely no problem with his identity and origin, but he refused to reveal any information. In this situation, he had forgotten two important points.

First, Mr. Zhou was engaged in illegal trading, which was related to his life. For this experiment, he even had the intention to kill people to silence them. It could be imagined that this person was ruthless and cautious. He would rather kill the wrong person than let a single person go.

This kind of person was extremely suspicious, and number six's guarantee was nothing but empty talk to him.

Secondly, to number six and the others, Mr. Zhou and the others might just be virtual characters created by the trial space, but he didn't think of things from Mr. Zhou's point of view.

To Mr. Zhou, it didn't matter if he really had such a person, or if he was created by the trial space, in this scenario, his status was extremely high, he was very knowledgeable, and his identity was extraordinary. In this scenario, he was a big Shot, and people like number six were not worth mentioning. Number six's identity was unknown, and the more he displayed strength that exceeded his status and identity, the easier it was for Mr. Zhou to feel murderous intent.

He had already revealed so many things to them, but it was not because he completely trusted them. It was very likely that he was certain that they would not be able to escape from his palm.

She listened to number six's boastful speech, and Mr. Zhou chuckled as he finished. Zhou xueli brought in some tea, as if the host and the guest were having a great time.

About half an hour later, Mr. Zhou patted his thigh and stood up.

"It's been a pleasure meeting all of you tonight. I hope that after we get on the island, you will all do your best to assist me. Don't worry, after I succeed, I will definitely raise everyone up."

He motioned for Zhou xueli to send them out. It was already dark outside, and most of the deck had been cleaned up. The bird droppings and other people had been washed away, and the workers in charge of repairing the cabin were already tidying up the deck.

The participants stood there for a while after they came out. Song Qing looked down on them as if they had something to say, but he was not interested in joining the meeting. He turned and left.

After she returned to her room, she didn't rush to wash up. Instead, she trained her mental strength. About an hour later, someone knocked on her door. Song qingxiao opened her eyes and smiled.

"Do you want supper?"

Zhou xuli was pushing a dining cart outside the door. There was someone standing by the side of the ship behind her, their face hidden in the shadows.

"Come in,"

Song qingxiao opened the door even wider, and the dim light inside the room leaked out, illuminating the outside. Zhou xueli raised her eyebrows and pushed the food cart in. Once there was no more cover, Mr. Zhou and a bodyguard with a gun could be seen standing behind her.

Song qingxiao was not surprised by their arrival.

In fact, all the participants knew what number six was up to. Song qingxiao had also thought about working with Mr. Zhou, but she knew when to show her strengths, when to be silent, what to say in front of Mr. Zhou, and how to show him the advantages he wanted.

These were the great benefits that her cautious character had brought her over the years. It was also the observation skills that she had gained from being at the bottom of society since she was young.

She was good at analyzing human nature and knew how to protect herself. She knew what kind of people she should treat with the best attitude to bring herself the greatest benefits..

Chapter 116: The agreement (1)

Song qingxiao's calm and submissive attitude made Zhou xueli subconsciously turn her head. Mr. Zhou was also stunned for a moment, his eyes still carrying a sinister look.

After receiving Zhou xuli's questioning gaze, Mr. Zhou nodded after a long while. The dining cart was pushed into song qingxiao's room, and the others followed.

The door closed with a 'bang', and the bodyguard pointed the gun at song qingxiao's head.

She had guessed that Mr. Zhou would come. The news of what he was going to do could not be exposed. This group of people had unknown origins, but they had guessed his business and his intentions, but they did not reveal any details about themselves.

The strength that number six had displayed earlier had made Mr. Zhou afraid. There were seven of them in total. If they United to resist, it was likely to cause him trouble. Therefore, he was prepared to break them one by one.

If song Qing didn't know what was good for her when Zhou xuli knocked on the door, Mr. Zhou would definitely try to kill her.

However, when she opened the door calmly, saw the armed bodyguards, and even invited them in, Mr. Zhou immediately understood her intention. This was the real attitude of wanting to cooperate.

The bodyguard's gun was pointed at her, but she didn't show any fear. She pursed her lips and smiled,"

"The room is small, so I won't invite you to sit."

Zhou xueli crossed her arms and asked anxiously,"

"Who are you? Who are you guys?"

Mr. Zhou had asked number six this question before, but number six had been avoiding the question and had never given a direct answer.

Song qingxiao was not going to tell him anything either. However, she was not like number six, who only emphasized that she was strong and hoped that Mr. Zhou would value her and work with her.

Song qingxiao ignored Zhou xueli's question and looked past her at Mr. Zhou, who had been silent the entire time. He was the one who made the decision.

"Mr. Zhou, the boat should be getting closer and closer to the island, right? Did your experiment on the island go out of control due to an accident?"

When she said this, she stared into Mr. Zhou's eyes. The room was not spacious, and with a few people standing there, it seemed to be somewhat protective.

Mr. Zhou's head almost touched the hanging light bulb. Under the dim light, when he heard song qingxiao's words, his pupils shrank sharply. This proved that song qingxiao's words had hit the sore spot in his heart.

The room fell into a brief silence. Zhou xueli held the handle of the dining car tightly, and the bodyguard's action of holding the gun did not change. Mr. Zhou's slightly rapid breathing matched the cold air blowing from the air conditioner in the room, as if the air had dropped a few degrees again.

The atmosphere was getting more and more tense, and the tension in the air made Zhou xueli's nose sweat.

"You should know that smart people don't live long."

After a long time, Mr. Zhou finally broke the scary atmosphere. Song qingxiao laughed.

"I'm not a smart person. The person you talked to before is."

She hinted at number six, and Mr. Zhou laughed disdainfully, his eyes filled with contempt.

"How did you guess that?"

"The fish from the sea and the bird from the sky."

Song qingxiao didn't hide anything and told him her guess.

if the experiment is still under control, this genetic infection shouldn't be rampant on the island or at sea.

She tilted her head, and Mr. Zhou frowned. He didn't interrupt her and listened to her continue.

the situation at sea doesn't seem to be a matter of one or two days. You must have abandoned the experimental site on the island, right? "

At first, Song Qingxiao had been confused by the “harvest” that Zhou Xueli had mentioned. She had always thought that Mr. Zhou’s trip to the island was a research project that had been carried out more than ten years ago. Now, there were finally results.

However, the more she thought about it, the more she felt that something was amiss.

For Zhou Xueli to be able to follow such a successful leader like Mr. Zhou and be placed in such an important position, her schemes and methods should be extraordinary.

She might have said something wrong, but it was definitely not when she was chatting with Song Qing with a relaxed expression.

More than a decade ago, Mr. Zhou invested in a research project on biological genetic change on a mysterious island deep in the ocean. More than a decade later, the project matured, and he carefully invited a large number of people to reap the harvest.

“First, if the project is successful and the situation is under control, the fewer people know about this kind of illegal experiment, the better. With Mr. Zhou’s financial resources and strength, he can totally travel by private jet and go out to sea by boat. No matter how you look at it, there are many suspicious points..

Chapter 117: The agreement (2)

The second point was confirmed by Song Qingxiao when she saw the strange fish and seabirds.

The project invested more than a decade ago could not be exposed to the public. Building the experimental base on a small island deep in the ocean was in line with Mr. Zhou’s intention to keep the experimental plan confidential from the beginning.

However, as they approached the island, the surrounding creatures should have been infected and mutated, proving that the experiment had gone out of control.

The moment the flock of seabirds appeared, everyone hid in their rooms. The deck, handrails, and other things were destroyed, and the door was knocked down, but no one was injured by the impact of the flock of seabirds.

The old interior of the cabin formed a sharp contrast with the strong and new door, as if the ship's exterior had been reinforced before the sea.

After the flock of birds left, Mr. Zhou and his team immediately collected the traces and feces left by the birds for research. All of this proved that Mr. Zhou had a certain psychological preparation for the changes in the creatures, but the changes in these creatures were far beyond his expectations.

When he entered his temporary laboratory in the cabin, he saw everything. It also meant that his experiments had not stopped all these years.

The mutated marine creatures were wreaking havoc. The experiment that Mr. Zhou invested in more than a decade ago had not stopped, but the location of the experiment had changed.

In other words, the island was a lost land that had been abandoned more than ten years ago, so when Zhou xueli mentioned the time of the voyage, her original words were: "Mr. Zhou has seen the itinerary. We'll be entering the island in three days at most."

If the island's experimental base was still there, Mr. Zhou must have been going back and forth frequently in the past ten years. He should have memorized the island's location by heart, and Zhou xueli would also have a more accurate grasp of the time to enter the island.

The experimental project had not been abandoned, but Mr. Zhou had hired someone to return to the place he had abandoned. It was very likely that the current experiment was not very successful, or he had encountered a bottleneck, and the island just happened to have something he needed.

And this kind of thing could be the evolution of the infected creature in more than a decade.

The workers hired by Mr. Zhou and the participants who entered the scenario reminded song qingxiao of the bait she had hung up when she was fishing in the afternoon. She was afraid that their presence would be a 'feast' prepared by Mr. Zhou for the mutated creatures on the island.

The more she said, the uglier Zhou xuli's expression became. On the contrary, Mr. Zhou seemed to have found something interesting. He listened to her with a smile, but his eyes were full of killing intent.

Of course, song qingxiao's words were not just to anger Mr. Zhou. In fact, she was just trying to prove to Mr. Zhou that she had the right to continue the conversation.

"The mutation of the creatures on the island, is it beyond your expectations?"

She reached out to take the champagne that was in the ice bucket on the dining cart. Zhou xueli subconsciously wanted to stop her, but song qingxiao pushed her hand away.

after all, this place has been abandoned for more than ten years. Many things should have changed beyond your expectations. The ferocious mutation of the strange fish, the destructive power of the birds, and the sudden increase in size of the two animals were all different from what Mr. Zhou had imagined.

you see, you've prepared bodyguards, guns, and ammunition, and done a lot of work in advance, but you can't control everything in your plan.

Song Qing picked up the glass of champagne. Mr. Zhou watched her quietly and did not interrupt her.

"We haven't even reached the island yet, but these creatures you've created have already shown you that they're out of your control. What do you do after you get on the island? Mr. Zhou, maybe guns and ammunition aren't as useful as you think. You see, I have the strength and I want to live. Why can't we work together properly after we get on the island?"

As she spoke, she didn't use a bottle opener. Instead, she removed the tin foil, and the barbed wire was easily removed.

“As for after the matter is over, if we are lucky enough to survive, why don’t we talk about our identities and keeping it a secret then?”

Her meaning was very clear. The two sides would cooperate without asking about their identities. As for Mr. Zhou’s worry that the matter would be exposed, he would only fight or kill them after the mission was completed.

In the scenario, if she cooperated with Mr. Zhou and the others, her chances of survival would be much higher. Without Mr. Zhou’s worries, she could be more on guard against crises and the participants stabbing each other in the back.

As for how Mr. Zhou wanted to settle the score after the mission was completed, it was not up to her to deal with the aftermath..

Chapter 118: The agreement (3)

Her suggestion was much more tempting to Mr. Zhou than number six’s so-called empty promise. She also believed that Mr. Zhou was a smart man and would not refuse her proposal. Having a free bodyguard on the island would increase the chances of survival in such a dangerous environment.

If he was worried that there was something wrong with their identities and that his secret would be exposed, he could have dealt with them after the matter was settled.

Mr. Zhou’s eyes flickered. In his heart, he had already agreed with her idea, but he was still puzzled.

“What good will it do you?”

“Actually, I’m the same as ‘smart people’. We just want to live.”

However, number six was too arrogant, so she changed her words to make it easier for Mr. Zhou to accept.

The air pressure in the champagne bottle pushed the cork out, but she pressed it down with her hand and slowly let it go.

The sweet smell filled the room. Mr. Zhou looked at her deeply and finally smiled. He motioned for Zhou xueli to get the wine glasses on the dining cart. Song qingxiao poured two glasses. The two of them clinked their glasses and reached a temporary agreement.

Because of song qingxiao's words, Mr. Zhou gave up the idea of killing. His lips touched the glass.

indeed, we set up an experimental base on the island at that time to extract the genes needed in the genome of specific organisms, improve them, and synthesize special DNA genes. Then, we injected them into the bodies of the organisms to cause genetic recombination.

At this point, he was willing to talk about the details of the experiment with song qingxiao. After all, in Mr. Zhou's eyes, the lives of song qingxiao and the others were only temporary for his own use. When he wanted to, he could reap them at any time.

the purpose of this is to finally apply it to humans, so that humans can break through the current limitations and evolve to a deeper level. Do you understand?"

When he mentioned this, his eyes lit up and he was a little excited.

if this experiment is successful, it will be a worldwide achievement and a blessing for all mankind.

Song Qing chuckled and did not say anything.

If things had really gone so smoothly, there wouldn't have been any trouble.

Mr. Zhou also realized the intention behind her smile. His boiling blood cooled down in an instant, as if someone had poured a basin of cold water on him.

His expression gradually calmed down, and he said with some regret,”

“It’s a pity that I failed.”

It was useless to say all this now. He said hypocritically,”

“However, we’ve already made some new progress. The genes of the creatures on the island seem to be much more stable than before. Once we succeed in obtaining them, mankind will be able to take a big step forward. By then, you and I will both be heroes, and we may not have to kill each other.”

Song qingxiao didn’t believe his nonsense at all, but she still pretended to be relieved,”

“That’s great,”

After both sides exchanged pleasantries, Mr. Zhou seemed to have remembered something and returned to his polite posture. He raised his wrist to look at the time and made a somewhat annoyed expression.

“It’s getting late. I hit it off with miss song at first sight, but I didn’t expect to chat for so long. We’ll be on the island before dawn, so please have a good rest tonight, miss song.”

Song qingxiao naturally agreed. Before Mr. Zhou left, she suggested that Mr. Zhou let number six and the others off for the time being. Mr. Zhou generously gave her this ‘favor’ and promised not to pursue it.

She opened the door to see Mr. Zhou and the others off. As soon as the armed bodyguard left the room, the crisis was temporarily over.

After locking the door, young general song Qing went through the conversation she had with A4r. Zhou that night in her mind. She had pleaded for No. 6 and the others not because she really wanted to cooperate with this group of people, nor because this mission required them to work together.

It was just that until now, she had not really understood the purpose of this trial mission. At the same time, Mr. Zhou was as sly as a fox. Keeping the other trial-takers was also to be on guard against Mr. Zhou and the others.

As Mr. Zhou had said, it was getting late. Song qingxiao did not try to cultivate her spiritual power that night. There were still unknown dangers waiting for her on the island before dawn. She wanted to face the mission in her best condition.

Song qingxiao forced herself to fall asleep. Ever since she entered the trial scenario, she had always been on edge, which was not good for her upcoming trip to the island.

She didn't sleep very well. She didn't know how much time had passed, but she was suddenly woken up by the squeaking sound of the steel bed as the ship swayed under the sea.

Before going to bed last night, Mr. Zhou must have told someone to inform the people on the ship to rest well and prepare for today's trip to the island.

He didn't know if the others were asleep or scared or worried, but other than the sound of the ship sailing, it was extremely quiet.

The cheers and laughter on the ship a few days ago seemed to have happened a long time ago. In contrast, the silence seemed to be a little uncomfortable..

Chapter 119: Danger (1)

Song qingxiao closed her eyes, and her other senses were magnified.

She seemed to be able to hear the sound of the sea pushing the boat forward, and she could also hear the Thunder in the sky.

In the evening, the weather was not right. It was gloomy and the clouds were very thick. It might rain.

However, the rain did not come. It was as if it was gathering all its energy and was brewing a storm.

The boat swayed gently, causing the things in the room to be unstable. The steel wire bed itself had been used for a certain number of years, and it made a very rhythmic sound as it swayed. With every sound, it seemed like paint was peeling off and falling off like a light rain.

The air-conditioning vent in the room still sent out a cool breeze. In the environment where the people around them were deliberately quiet, the sound of the wind was very strong and hard to ignore.

She didn't know what she dreamed of when she was asleep, but she was covered in sweat and felt cold when the wind blew.

At this point, she was no longer sleepy, and lying down would only be a waste of time. She turned over and sat up on the bed. This sudden movement made the steel bed creak, which was unusually harsh in the quiet morning.

Song qingxiao put on her shoes and stood at the door of the bathroom. The computer that controlled the temperature of the air conditioner emitted a faint blue light. Other than the temperature of the room, it also showed the time.4: 27.

She heaved a sigh of relief, turned on the light in the bathroom, and stepped in.

She took a shower first to wash away the sticky sweat on her body. She squeezed some toothpaste out to brush her teeth, but she instinctively felt that something was wrong.

Song qingxiao stopped brushing her teeth and listened carefully. The shower head in the bathroom was very old. Even after being used, the head was still dripping. The sound of water dripping fell on the ground. Because of the cramped space, there was an echo.

In addition, she seemed to have heard some movement. It was not the sound of water, the sound of the air conditioning in the room, or the sound of a ship sailing. What was it?

She was silent for a while, her eyes carefully scanning the bathroom, not even letting go of the corners.

The place wasn't big, so she didn't find anything strange. Finally, her eyes stopped on the mirror.

The mirror was covered by the steam from her bath and reflected her blurry figure. Behind her was the dark glass window.

Song qingjiang finished brushing her teeth and gargled. She didn't have time to wipe her mouth, so she reached out to wipe the water vapor in the mirror to see more clearly.

The lights in the bathroom were on, so it was especially dark outside the window. It was as if ink had been splashed on it, and one couldn't even see their fingers when they stretched out their hands. It was as if something had formed a dense black net that firmly blocked the moon and stars, leaving no gaps.

The strange rustling sound was getting closer, and there was a shrill scream mixed in. It sounded like an animal's cry. Song Qing's heart shrank at first, then it started to beat rapidly. She kept feeling that something was approaching the ship!

The next moment, she turned her head and reached out to wipe the water droplets on the glass. The moment her hand touched the glass, she left a watermark on it. Then, with the help of the light in the room, her pupils shrank. Under the dark night sky, a grayish-brown thing flew in her direction at a speed like a ghost.

Before she could see clearly, that thing rushed towards her at lightning speed.

Song qingxiao subconsciously took a step back to avoid it, but as soon as she stepped back, her buttocks were blocked by the edge of the sink, and the water stains on it soaked her newly changed clothes.

At the same time, the grayish-brown thing was already in front of him in the blink of an eye. It was a grayish-brown animal with its wings spread open and its ears erected. It had a ferocious expression and neighed loudly, revealing two curved hook-like teeth.

Under the dim light, song qingxiao subconsciously touched the dagger on her waist. When the fierce monster saw song qingxiao, its strange and terrifying furry face showed a human-like excitement. Then, with a bang, it hit the transparent glass of the cabin, and blood burst and splattered all over the glass.

The transparent glass window was hit by this force and made a dull 'bang' sound. The beads of water on it trembled and slid down the glass, leaving a long trace of water.

When song qingxiao saw this, she was shocked by the unexpected turn of events. At first, she was stunned, her heart tightened, and she held her breath. When she came back to her senses, she remembered that the bathroom was still blocked by the transparent glass.

After she relaxed, she let out a long breath and her heart started to beat again.

At this time, the window was in a mess. The strange animal had half of its wings under the window and the other half stuck to the window, blocking almost one-fifth of the corner of the window.

It had flown too fast earlier, causing the force of the collision to be too strong. When it crashed into the window, its body was almost deformed. Blood and flesh splattered everywhere, leaving red spots on the window. Some of them were even sliding down, looking quite horrifying.

Unfortunately, this thing had hit the outside, and the glass windows on the ship were all sealed. No matter how much she disliked the blood on the glass, she would have to bear with it for a while.

Song qingxiao heaved a sigh of relief and released her grip on the dagger. However, it was too early for her to relax. After a few breaths, she heard the strange rustling sound again. Something was coming towards the ship in large quantities.

She stared at the glass window. The animal carcasses stuck to it were sliding down, and the blood stains left a red mark on it. Not long after, another animal rushed over, and just like the strange flying animal before, it hit the boat with a bang.

This time, the animal did not hit the center of the glass, but the corner of its wing hit the glass. However, the hull clearly heard a sound of impact, followed by two splashes of blood on the glass. Obviously, this new animal had met the same end as the previous one.

After the impact, the animal carcass that was still stuck to the glass and turned into a puddle of mud was shaken twice and fell down with a 'whoosh'.

The glass was stained by the blood, and the scene outside became a little blurry.

The rustling sound was getting louder and louder, and it was clear that more and more of these animals were approaching. At the same time, a strange sizzling sound could be heard, which was so noisy that it irritated people.

This thought flashed through her mind. She endured the disgust and stuck her face close to the glass to look out. The sea was vast and the sky was dark, but the rustling sound was getting closer and closer. It was coming this way!

Sure enough, about ten seconds later, she saw a large group of densely packed things rushing in her direction.

The moment it got close to the boat, it increased its speed. The next second, a strange animal slammed into the glass again. With a bang, its head was broken and blood flowed. Red flesh and blood splattered everywhere, dyeing the glass.. Its open wings blocked song qingxiao's vision!

Chapter 120: Arrival (1)

The glass was hit, and the connection between the glass and the ship made a 'Zi Zi' sound. Song Qingxin's heart sank. These things were coming at him aggressively, and they were not afraid of death. The force of the impact was also strong.

Before Mr. Zhou set off, although he had already guessed that there were infected animals on the island and made certain preparations in advance to reinforce the exterior of the ship, he could not stand the large number of these things.

Although the glass was firmly embedded in the ship and seemed to be made of a special material, there was no guarantee that an accident would not happen if it was hit a few more times.

The thought that flashed through her mind was quickly confirmed, because in the next moment, 'bang bang bang' sounds of collision came endlessly.

At the beginning, it was fine with just one or two collisions, but as the number of collisions increased, it soon converged into a loud sound.

A quarter of an hour ago, the whole ship was still quiet, but this time, it was like a signal, and the ship seemed to be awakened.

Song qingxiao stood in the bathroom and witnessed this terrifying yet strange scene.

These strange creatures seemed to have launched a suicidal attack. One was killed, and the other was not afraid of death. A thick layer of blood had accumulated on the glass. Some were blown by the sea breeze, and before they solidified, they were covered with new blood. After a few times, the flesh outside could be seen with the naked eye. Some of the strange creatures' faces and fragments of wings were stuck to the blood. As the blood accumulated, it slowly dripped down.

As the sturdy glass was hit more and more times, it began to tremble louder and louder, as if it could not hold on for long under such a strange attack.

What made song qingxiao uneasy was not the attack of the animals, but the fact that the ship seemed to be shaking from the impact.

The banging sounds outside were getting more and more frequent, and the rustling sounds were still there. The window was sealed by blood, so she couldn't see what was going on outside, but it didn't stop her from imagining. She could almost guess that there were countless creatures like this outside,

and they were rushing toward the ship in an overwhelming manner. The crashing sounds had not stopped since they started.

It was not possible to continue like this. The speed of the boat seemed to have increased. The impact of these animals formed a force that pushed the boat forward.

A bad feeling welled up in song Qing's heart. If these animals were not hitting in the direction of the lost Island, but in the opposite direction, it would be fine. With such a speed, the ship would be further and further away from the lost Island.

However, if the direction of these animals 'impact was in the direction of Mr. Zhou and the others' destination, then this trip to the island might be earlier than Mr. Zhou's estimation.

The ship would probably reach the shore before dawn.

However, the sky was not bright yet, and the island was already filled with danger. If they were not familiar with the island's environment and did not understand the island's situation, they would probably suffer a lot!

At the thought of this, song qingxiao became a little anxious. The best situation was, of course, to go to the island during the day. If they encountered danger, it would be more beneficial to them.

With a buffer time during the day, he wouldn't be restricted at night.

She frowned, but soon song qingxiao didn't have the time to think about the island. The next moment, a strange creature hit her again, and the blood on it was knocked away. This strange creature was much bigger than the previous ones. The glass that had been stuck on the ship finally made a crisp 'ka' sound after several hits. A clear crack appeared on it, and it showed signs of slowly extending to both sides.

It was obvious that the glass had reached its limit after being hit so many times. Blood slowly seeped through the cracks, and song qingxiao's back was covered in cold sweat.

Once the glass was broken, the monsters would rush in without any obstacles.

These things were extremely fierce, and there were many of them. Not to mention whether they were easy to kill, the bathroom was small and narrow, so he was afraid that he would be at a disadvantage.

Song qingxiao immediately left the bathroom and locked the door before she could turn off the mirror light.

Not long after the 'Bang Bang' sound, the glass in the bathroom wailed and shattered with a 'clang', falling to the ground with a 'dang'.

Once the glass was broken, the 'Sha Sha' and 'Chi Chi' sounds that were previously blocked became even clearer.

The smell of blood was blown in through the gap in the bathroom door. Some strange creatures seemed to have found an opening and flew in unscrupulously.

The sound of the collision was still ringing out, and the ship was slightly tilted under the force of the collision.

The wire bed in the room began to slide to one side, which was not good for people who lost their center of gravity. Song Qing's back was against the wall, and she heard something fly into the bathroom.

The terrifying sound of the mirror hitting the mirror could be heard. Her forehead was covered in sweat, which flowed down her cheeks and nose.

Some sweat poured into her eyes, but she didn't dare to blink. She stared at the gap in the bathroom door.

With the help of the mirror light in the bathroom, she saw a huge shadow covering the gap of the door. There was an uncomfortable sizzling sound, as if something was trying to scratch the door.

The nauseating smell of blood wafted in through the gap in the door, and the sound of crashing continued. With a loud clang, the mirror in the bathroom seemed to have been broken, and the bodies of the monsters fell like dumplings.

Song qingxiao suddenly thought of a terrifying question. They were almost at the island.

The thick smell of blood left behind by the fearless attacks of these creatures would easily attract some creatures from the sea and the sky.

The cabin continued to tilt, and she even felt that a small part of it was already very deep in the water, while the other part seemed to be 'lifted' by these things, and involuntarily paddled forward in the water.

Amid the creepy creaking sounds, the lights in the bathroom suddenly dimmed. Obviously, the mirror headlights had been destroyed. The shadow that covered the door disappeared, but the scratching sound continued.

When one was nervous, one's five senses would be pushed to their limits.

She heard the broken light bulb of the mirror lamp fall, the sound of the flapping wings, the hissing of the strange creatures, and the corpses that hit the hull of the ship 'wash' and fall into the sea.

Song qingxiao held the dagger so tightly that her arms were trembling.

Before she entered the mission, her body had actually been strengthened four times, and her strength was no longer comparable to before.

However, at this moment, she had not officially entered the island, but she had already encountered so many problems. She began to feel that the four enhancements she had received were not enough.

Unfortunately, she did not have many points at that time, so after her body was strengthened four times, she could only stop.

She swallowed her saliva, and a shrill scream broke the silence of the night. A man on the verge of death cried out for help,”

“All... Save me