

Watch Out 121

Chapter 121: Crisis (1)

This scream was like a signal, followed by a series of banging sounds. The man's desperate cries sounded particularly shrill and terrifying in the quiet morning.

The people living in the different rooms of the ship should have woken up by now, but no one dared to make any strange sounds in the face of the shouts.

The rustling sound was endless, mixed with the crashing, falling, and the helpless struggle of the screaming man as he pounced on these terrible creatures.

What was even more creepy than the monster's attack was the silence on the ship.

When the strange creature fell into the water, it made a soft splash. The ship was already severely tilted to one side, and at the same time, it was still moving forward under the force of the impact.

If this situation continued, the consequences would be unimaginable, whether the ship was flipped over and trapped at the bottom of the sea or pushed to the shore.

Once the boat was overturned, it would form a huge Whirlpool. Even those who were familiar with the water might be firmly sucked into the boat. In addition, there were also terrifying fish with mutated genes at the bottom of the sea that opened their mouths full of saw teeth, waiting to tear people into pieces.

The death of the big man who was dragged into the sea yesterday evening appeared in song qingxiao's mind. She had goosebumps on her arms. She took a few deep breaths, but she still could not calm down.

In addition to this very bad result, she thought of another possibility. The ship was being 'pushed' by this strange creature. If they were going in the direction of the island, once they reached the shore, the

creatures near the island might smell it and come here. At that time, there would be another bloody storm.

Even though she knew the consequences, song qingxiao still had a headache.

There seemed to be an endless number of these terrifying flying animals outside, and they were not afraid of death.

The door of the bathroom was still being scratched by the strange creature. The scratching sound was mixed with the rustling sound of the scratching of the door.

Although the light in the bathroom had dimmed after the glass door was broken, he could tell from the sound that many animals had flown in one after another after the glass door was broken. There were many such things hanging on the door of the bathroom. The door gradually could not withstand the force and began to creak.

The interior decorations of the cabin were very old, unlike the exterior that had been strengthened.

The door was already old, and after a while, a large number of strange animals would fly in, which would be a problem.

Song qingxiao leaned against the wall and reached out her leg to hook the bed. The bed was already sliding to the other side as the ship was tilted. With her hook, it accelerated the speed of the bed sliding down. After a creak, the bed quickly slid in her direction. Just as it was about to hit her calf, song qingxiao reached out her right leg and stepped on the bed string to stop the bed from sliding.

However, the end of the bed was still sliding down due to inertia. She held the dagger in one hand and bent over to pull the steel bed with the other.

At this time, the ship swayed a little more under the force of the impact, and the shrill screams from the next door had stopped. However, the disappearance of the cries for help did not make people feel better. Instead, it made people feel even heavier. Because the man's voice had disappeared, it only proved that he had died under the attack of these strange creatures in just a short one or two minutes.

Song qingxiao tried her best to steady herself and pulled the bed up horizontally. The bedding and other things were scattered all over the floor, and the door was still scratched by the creatures. She shook it and suddenly raised her leg and stepped on the bed.

She didn't hold back her strength this time. The strength of her body, which had been strengthened four times, was naturally not to be underestimated.

After the bed was kicked, it slid toward the bathroom door like an arrow and hit the door and wall of the bathroom with a bang.

With the sound of 'rinsing', the creatures attached to the door fell to the ground under the impact of the huge force.

However, this was only a temporary solution. Although the impact knocked down the animal on the door, it also caused some damage to the crumbling door.

The hinges on the door creaked under the immense force, and the bed slid down in the opposite direction of the bathroom again at a faster speed than before.

Song qingxiao steadied herself and rushed toward the bathroom door. She caught the falling bed in time and pushed it toward the bathroom door. She blocked the door with her own strength and tried to fight against these strange creatures with her own strength.

This was not a long-term solution. Because of her unstable center of gravity, her strength had been greatly reduced. At the same time, because there was only a steel bed between her hand and the door, she could feel more clearly that the animals that she had kicked down on the bed and the door had climbed up and grabbed the door again.

Perhaps they had sensed that they were about to win, or perhaps they had smelled the human scent on the other side of the door, these things became even more anxious. They made sizzling sounds as their claws scratched the door. Every time they scratched, they left a deep mark on the not-so-strong door.

"Help me ... Please save me ..."

About ten seconds later, another scream was heard.

In fact, everyone knew that it was useless to call for help.

The smell of blood in the air became thicker, and the sounds of animals tearing at human flesh and gobbling up delicious food could be heard. Just thinking about this scene in their minds was enough to make them feel terrified.

“Can you hear me?”

On the other side of the cabin, the person who was attacked moaned in pain and helplessness, “ah ... Help me ...”

Song qingxiao spoke loudly, but she did not get any response from the others. It was as if this was a Ghost Ship, and there were no other survivors on the ship except for her and those who were struggling in despair.

However, she knew that the others were still alive. They were like the group of ghosts that attacked in the dark night. They widened their eyes, thinking that if they didn’t make a sound, they wouldn’t attract the attention of these animals and wouldn’t be attacked. They were secretly glad that it was the others who died.

there are too many of these strange creatures. You all know the consequences of sitting around and waiting for death.

The situation was urgent, and song qingxiao couldn’t care less. If they continued to be so selfish, everyone on the ship would die.

The ship would probably capsize before it reached the island.

“If we don’t do something to drive these things away, I’m afraid the ship will capsize before we reach the island, and everyone will die Here.”

She didn't care if there was a response. Perhaps it was because more and more creatures flew in from the bathroom, and the force on the door was getting stronger. She could feel that there was only a thin layer left on some parts of the door, and these things were about to break through the door and fly into the house.

even if the boat doesn't capsize, you should know how fast it's going. At this rate, the boat might be pushed to the shore before dawn, song qingxiao was still pushing the door as she spoke. At the same time, she was paying attention to the door. The middle of the door was getting thinner and thinner, and the cracking sounds became more frequent. Her heart was beating faster as if she had caught a crazy rabbit.

Under such pressure, she tried her best to suppress her panting. Just as she was about to speak again, a light 'pop' sound came from the middle of the door. It was like a balloon that was filled with air being punctured, and the air inside leaked out. The strong smell of blood mixed with the sea breeze poured in through the small hole. At the same time, a black and round eye appeared, coldly staring at the person on the other side of the door..

Chapter 122: Time (1)

In the dark, the eye glinted with a cold light. When it looked at song qingxiao, goosebumps rose all the way up her back.

With one hand on the bed, she pressed against the door that was on the verge of collapse, while the other held the dagger tightly. With lightning speed, she stabbed it into the hole that had just been scratched.

To song qingxiao's surprise, although this strange creature was not afraid of death, and was fierce and destructive, its skin was not thick.

She had used about 70 – 80% of her strength in this attack based on her previous experience of killing fish. However, the moment the dagger was sent out, the tip of the blade touched the creature's eyeball and easily pierced it. With a soft 'plop', the eyeball was pierced and the sticky liquid splashed out, sliding down the blade.

On the other side of the door, the severely injured animal made a hoarse ‘

The eyeball in the hole disappeared. Before song qingxiao could breathe a sigh of relief, another eye came over. The scratching sound did not stop, and the sound of the injured animal flapping its wings and struggling on the ground was also mixed in.

These animals weren’t difficult to deal with, but there were many of them. If they really fought together, there was still a chance of winning.

Thinking of this, she felt a little more at ease. She took the dagger and stabbed it into the hole in the door again. This time, the dagger pierced through the creature’s head. The animal that was crawling on the door struggled a few times after falling to the ground, but soon it stopped moving.

But at the same time, the other side of the door also cracked open with a ‘ka’ sound. A strange creature first reached out a claw and grabbed the hole. After two breaths, a gray-brown head came out. It was unknown whether it had smelled song qingxiao standing in front of it or felt the existence of ‘prey’. The monster’s ears were slightly pointed, and it opened its mouth wide, revealing two canine teeth with a ‘Zi’.

Song Qing’s small hand raised the knife and cut off its head.

The furry head rolled to the ground, and blood gushed out from the wound in the dark. Fortunately, the strange mutant animal’s body had blocked the hole it had dug earlier, and no other animals had appeared.

With the experience of the big man kicking the fish head and being bitten in the evening, she carefully lifted her foot and touched the bloodied animal’s head with the sole of her shoe. She stepped on it with force and felt the flesh and blood being crushed into mud. When there was no danger, she moved her foot away.

After killing a few mutant creatures, song Qingxin was relieved. She had shouted earlier, but no one had answered. When she was about to speak again, the rustling sound became more urgent, and the banging on the ship did not stop.

Although the exterior of the cabin had been reinforced, under such an impact, it was inevitable that it would creak. The already tilted hull slanted even more, and the situation was even more critical than before.

Song qingxiao realized that although a group of mutant creatures had died outside the cabin due to the huge impact, there were a lot of them, and some of them would survive.

Once the surviving mutated creatures destroyed the hull or drilled into the ship through some pipes or gaps, it would be very dangerous if there were too many of them.

In addition, they were mathematical and powerful, and flapping their wings would increase the burden on the hull.

When song qingxiao was walking on the boat, the boat was still stable. But now, she had a feeling that if the people on the boat moved too much, the boat would shake and would flip over at any time.

“The ship is about to capsize, are you still hesitating?”

She suppressed her anger and shouted again. While speaking, she killed another mutant creature before shouting,”

these things are just a lot in number, but they’re not hard to kill. If we work together, the ship will stabilize.

Currently, most of the people on the ship were from the scenario, and they were led by Mr. Zhou. He had to be the one to show up first. Once the majority of the people left, the rest would then unite.

Mr. Zhou, you have to think about it carefully. If the boat capsizes, not only will it be dangerous at the bottom of the sea, but you’ve also seen the school of fish today. You also know what happens to those who fall into it. Even if we’re lucky enough not to encounter the school of fish, how are you going to come back when the boat is gone? ”

She didn't know if this sentence touched Mr. Zhou's heart, but nearly two or three seconds after she finished shouting, she finally heard Mr. Zhou's reply.

"Alright," he said.

When Mr. Zhou spoke, he was panting.

"I'll count to three, and we'll charge to the right." He then added,

"I don't like people to play tricks on me. If anyone doesn't show up, don't blame me for being impolite."

As soon as he finished speaking, he began to count,"

"One..."

While Mr. Zhou was counting, song qingxiao had already released her hand from the wire bed and quickly moved back along with her center of gravity, hitting the door with a 'dang' sound.

She held the dagger in one hand and the lock on the door with the other. She listened attentively to Mr. Zhou's count.

"Two..."

Without song Qing's support, the bed quickly fell to the ground and slid to the left.

Without the force blocking the door, the door of the bathroom shook even more violently.

With a soft 'bang', the door of the bathroom, which had been ravaged for a long time, finally couldn't hold on. The hinges broke, and the door fell into the room.

The mutant creatures that were crawling on the door fell to the ground, and the animals hanging upside down on the door frame flapped their wings when they saw the door open, and they pounced fiercely in song qingxiao's direction.

"Three!"

Mr. Zhou's voice rang out. Song qingxiao immediately opened the door and closed it with a 'Dong'.

There were many creatures coming at her. She moved quickly and dodged in time. As soon as the door was closed, she heard a 'Dong Dong Dong' sound.

Apparently, when the mutated creatures were rushing toward her, they were caught off guard and hit the door when she closed it, falling to the ground like dumplings.

Perhaps these creatures were flying from the right side. There weren't many on the left, only one or two hanging upside down under the eaves.

The huge impact after opening the door caused song Qing to fall to the side of the deformed bowstring. He grabbed the railing with all his might and barely stopped himself from the inertia.

The situation was far more dangerous than she had imagined. The lights were off in the room and it was pitch black, but the lights outside the boat were on. Although the light was not strong, it was enough for her to see the situation outside the boat after her eyes adapted to the light.

The boat was already very deep in the water, and if it tilted again, the water would probably flood the hull.

The waves came in wave after wave, and some of the water could even splash into the bowstring. Once water entered, it would be impossible to save the situation.

She was in a hurry and did not allow herself to be dazed, because when Mr. Zhou counted to three, she also heard the sound of other doors opening. She turned her head and happened to see the crew-cut man also open the door and rush out of the cabin.

Although the participant was selfish and cold, she knew the consequences of the ship being destroyed. After stabilizing her body, she rushed to the right. When she reached the deck, there were more mutated creatures.

A small group of mutated creatures was circling in the sky, as if they were searching for prey. The moment they noticed song Qing, they swooped down..

Chapter 123: United (1)

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There were more mutated creatures here than when song qingxiao was hiding in the room. There were about 20 to 30 of them.

Under the light, they spread their wings and bared their teeth in a terrifying manner.

Song qingxiao had lotted a few of these mutated creatures before she came out of the room, so she had some understanding of them. Their attacks were mostly teeth and claws, but they had weak defense and were easy to kill. The problem was that there were many of them. Once a large number of them attacked, it would be very troublesome.

The only weapon she had was a dagger, but it was obviously not of much use in such a confrontation. The confrontation1 spell could not trap so many mutated creatures.

Thinking of this, song qingxiao looked around and soon saw a big shovel on the deck.

This thing was originally used by the workers who were responsible for repairing and cleaning the cabin to shovel the remaining garbage on the deck. Perhaps they did not take it away after cleaning it.

Before the mutant creature could reach her, song qingxiao rushed toward the shovel. The shovel was big and heavy, but it was nothing to her.

The crew-cut guy and the others came out one after another, but they deliberately fell a step behind song Qing. They hid on the side of the ship and saw that she had attracted the attention of most of the mutant creatures. They raised their shovels and pounced on them. Several mutant creatures' brains burst, and they fell to the ground, only struggling instinctively.

Under the dim light on the deck, the blood was like red Rain mist, floating in the air.

Although song qingxiao had said that these mutated creatures were easy to deal with, the woman who was the first to follow her and hid on the side of the ship still looked serious when she saw her easily kill a few of them.

Song qingxiao did not dare to stop after her first attack. There were many of these things, and many of them were hanging upside down from the eaves of the boat. They were flapping their wings and flying in her direction.

These strange animals had been infected, and their genes had changed. Once they scratched her, she might be infected by this virus. Therefore, when she attacked, she fully released her spiritual power and vigilantly paid attention to every corner of her body.

The double tension of her spiritual power and body was naturally a heavy burden to her, but fortunately, because they were easy to kill, their large numbers and their group attack method became her weakness.

Once song qingxiao started to attack, almost every shovel would hit her.

After about seven or eight hits, the edge of the extremely thick shovel was slightly curled up, and some animal flesh and blood were hanging off it. Some thick blood flowed down the shovel, and the number of mutant creatures flying in the air was reduced by more than half.

The remaining ten were easy to deal with. They did not know fear. The death of their own kind did not make them afraid. They continued to attack song Qing. In about four to five minutes, she had dealt with the rest of the mutated creatures.

The ground was littered with the corpses of mutant creatures. Song qingxiao let out a sigh of relief and relaxed her mental strength. She slammed the blood-stained shovel on the deck and calmed her breathing.

“How much longer do you guys want to watch?”

When she released her spiritual power, she had already sensed the crew-cut man and the others coming over. However, these people did not move. Instead, they looked on coldly. They probably thought that if something happened to her, they would be able to guess the clues of the mission from the movement of the mission prompt.

Maybe he saw that she was weak and wanted to sneak attack her.

“I just got here.”

The crew-cut man and the others laughed and walked out from the left. They looked at song qingxiao with glittering eyes. The scene of her killing the mutant creatures had shocked them greatly. She was not injured even when she was surrounded by so many mutant creatures. Instead, it seemed that she still had some strength left.

“The boat is slanted even more. Let’s deal with this place first.”¹¹

Everyone knew what they were thinking. If they were in a different situation, song qingxiao would probably do the same.

When it came to business, everyone’s expressions became serious. The seven trial-takers had all arrived, and behind them were some boatmen hired by Mr. Zhou.

When everyone saw the weapon in song Qing’s hand, they copied her and picked up some tools.

The situation of the right side of the ship being attacked was far more serious than everyone had imagined.

On the right side of the cabin, there were many mutated creatures that had retracted their wings and were desperately trying to break through the outer defense of the ship. They were squeezed together, as if the cabin had been painted with a new layer of gray-brown paint. At a glance, there was not even a gap-

The sound of gnawing could be heard, and many mutant creatures hovering in the air found the right time to pounce on the wall.

With every collision, the cabin would shake slightly. Under the ripples of the sea, the waves began to surge toward the side of the ship.

Mr. Zhou's men were surrounded by the mutant creatures. Compared to Song Qingxiao and the others, Mr. Zhou's men were fully armed.

There were about a dozen people, most of whom were Mr. Zhou's bodyguards. They were wearing thick silver protective suits, and each of them was covered with grayish-brown creatures, just like the interior of the cabin.

These things seemed to know that delicious food was hidden in the isolation suit. After breaking through the shell, they could enjoy the sweet results.

No matter how bold the trial-taker was, they could not help but shiver when they saw the scene in front of them and heard the rustling sound that gave them goosebumps.

Under such circumstances, the guns in the bodyguards' hands were of no use. There were too many mutated creatures on the outside, the roof, and the outer bowstrings of the cabin. Some of them were flying in the air. When they found Song Qingxiao and the others, they rushed toward them.

"Roll on the ground!"

The most important thing now was to free up the hands of the bodyguards who were entangled with these things. Song Qing shouted, and a few of the bodyguards who were already struggling to hold on to the handrail of the cabin to prevent themselves from being dragged away by these things quickly rolled on the ground when they heard this.

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Even so, many people felt a lot more relaxed. A few bodyguards stood up unsteadily. Before they could stand still, the mutant creatures hovering in the sky seemed to have found a breakthrough.. They rushed towards one of the bodyguards, grabbed him, and flapped their wings that were several times larger than their bodies to fly!

Chapter 124: Sneak attack (1)

The moment the bodyguard's feet left the ground, he could not help but scream in horror.

He subconsciously wanted to reach out to grab his companion, but once these mutated creatures had caught their prey, they would not give him another chance.

Before the people next to him could reach out to grab him, he was torn apart by a group of mutant creatures and lifted off the bowstring.

In the blink of an eye, a large number of them swarmed up and covered the surface of his body firmly. The chilling sound of biting rang out again and quickly drowned out the bodyguard's screams.

Song Qingxin's heart sank. There were too many of them, and it was impossible to kill them all with brute force.

What's more, they had the ability to fly, which was the most difficult to guard against. Once they were dragged into the air, only death would await them.

"Save ..." The bodyguard's cries for help and screams were mixed with the biting sounds. He was in the air, and he couldn't even struggle and roll to get rid of them like before.

The thick protective suit lasted less than ten seconds under such an attack, ah ... The bodyguard's shrill and painful cry was obviously different from his previous cry for help. It sounded more painful.

However, the mutant creatures covered the surface of his body, and the people looking down could hardly see what kind of injury he had suffered, which inevitably made them even more frightened.

Under the night sky, the bodies of these mutated animals almost blended into the darkness, and the bodyguard's screams quickly stopped.

There were also many grayish-brown animals crawling on the ground, trying to climb up everyone's legs to feast on their food.

Song qingxiao stomped her feet to prevent these things from attaching to her. She raised the deformed shovel in her hand and shoveled the densely-packed mutant creatures into the sea.

It was convenient for her to have this tool in her hand, and she quickly cleared a small space beside her.

However, there were too many mutant creatures. As soon as she cleared the area, a large number of mutant creatures quickly filled up the empty space.

"This won't do."

The crew-cut man and the others were also exhausted. The smell of blood in the air was getting stronger and stronger, which also made these things more restless and excited.

The bodyguards trembled with fear. With the previous bodyguard being pulled into the air as a living example, no one dared to make any unnecessary movements. Their hands held on to the fixed parts of the hull, as if they were afraid that they would be pulled off the ground if they let go.

Boss Zhou had sent someone out, but he didn't show up in person.

Although the trial-takers had killed some of the mutant creatures, what they had killed was nothing compared to the mutant creatures that were currently attached to the ship.

The ship was almost completely covered by the mutant creatures, but there were still many flying over. The tilting of the ship did not improve, but instead became more serious.

“We can’t kill them all if this continues.”

The crew-cut man’s face was gloomy, but he didn’t dare to stop.

“I have to think of another way.”

They were moving too slowly, and the boat was slanted, so they couldn’t stand steadily.

The bodyguard held onto a fixed object on the boat with one hand to stabilize his body, and at the same time, he had to free his hands to Pat the things on his body. He could not take care of himself and could not help.

Song Qing looked at the mutated creatures that were crawling on the ground and pondered.

She found a problem. Although these things could fly, once they landed, they seemed to lose the ability to fly. They were almost crawling on their thin legs. It was only under special circumstances that they could take off again.

“What is it?”

Number seven asked, panting.

She couldn’t hide the anger in her words. She looked at song qingxiao a few times with hostility in her eyes, as if it was song qingxiao’s fault that they came out.

now that we've been tricked out, Mr. Zhou and the others are not coming out," she said. She paused for a moment, then raised the thing in her hand and smacked a few mutant creatures that tried to get close to her to death. After a short rest, she screamed.

A mutated creature attached to the cabin fell down under the crowd of its own kind and landed on No. 7's shoulder. It bit on No. 7's shoulder at lightning speed.

Although number seven reacted in time and pulled the mutant creature off her neck, threw it on the ground, and smacked it to death, two teeth marks were still left on her shoulder, and blood was still flowing out.

As soon as the smell of blood came out, the other mutant creatures seemed to have smelled the delicious food. Some of the mutant creatures that had been rushing toward the cabin gave up on pouncing on the ship and flew toward No. 7.

Number seven instinctively lowered his head to look at the wound on his shoulder, not realizing the danger that was coming.

She still remembered what song qingxiao had told her. All the creatures on the island and nearby islands had been infected, and their genes had mutated. If the infected animals were injured, they might be infected by the virus.

She was already terrified by the strange fish's wound, and now that she was bitten, she almost forgot where she was.

Even though number seven had forgotten, the others had not.

The crew-cut guy and the others seemed to be even more excited when they saw that number seven was injured. They looked at each other, but before number seven could react, number six had already raised his shovel and hit number seven.

Even though number seven was worried about her wound, she was still someone who had survived several scenes in the trial space.

The moment number six moved, she had already sensed the killing intent. She subconsciously twisted her body to Dodge, but it was too late.

Young man number six's shovel was about to reach number Seven's body. He had an evil intention. He didn't want to kill, but only wanted to hurt.

At present, it could be confirmed that the smell of humans, especially the smell of blood, was very attractive to this group of strange mutant creatures. Number six should have the idea of injuring number seven and using the mutant creatures to carry him away and kill him.

Firstly, if No. 7 died at the hands of a mutant creature, she would be the first participant to die after entering the scenario. It was likely that her death would trigger the mission. Secondly, once she was injured, the mutated creatures would focus on her and relieve the pressure on the others.

All the trial-takers were well aware of number six's intentions, but they were all waiting to watch a good show.

Everyone thought that No. 7 would not be able to escape. After all, she had been injured earlier, and No. 6's attack had happened at the last moment. They had formed an alliance before. In the face of a large number of mutant creatures, No. 7 stood very close to him, back to back, and they had the intention of helping each other.

In this situation, number six's sneak attack was hard to guard against. Song qingxiao thought that if she was in number Seven's position and number six suddenly attacked, even if she had the 'Lin' spell, she might not be able to use it in time.

However, this was also a key problem. After going through two trials, she was very guarded against trial-takers and would not easily trust others. No matter what, she would always have a backup plan for self-defense. She did not believe that number seven would not do that.

She had a feeling that No. 7 wouldn't die so easily, and the mission prompt might not be activated at this time..

Chapter 125: Setting fire (1)

Soon, song qingxiao's guess was confirmed. Number six's shovel was about to touch number Seven's body. Number six's sweaty face showed unconcealed joy. The next second, number seven, who was standing in front of him, turned into a black shadow and dodged the sneak attack at a speed that was almost invisible to the naked eye.

At the same time, number six's happy expression froze, turning into disbelief. Before he could put away his shovel and get into a defensive posture, number seven had already begun his counterattack!

A black shadow came toward number six's face. The long shadow looked like a whip, but it was not any less powerful than song Qing's last time in the mental hospital. It was even fiercer when number four chased after him with a long whip.

The other trial-takers who were standing with him had already sensed that something was wrong. They retreated one after another and instantly pulled a distance of about a meter away from him.

Number six barely dodged the attack, so he didn't see the scene in front of him clearly. He only heard number Seven's cold laughter. He clenched the shovel in his hand and was about to swing it in the direction of the black shadow when he heard a sharp 'meow' in his ear. He felt a sense of danger approaching. Number six knew that something was wrong, but it was too late to Dodge. A black shadow pounced on him like a ghost. It was so powerful that he couldn't stand at all. He fell to the ground with a bang.

In his confusion, number six only saw a Black Claw sweeping towards his face. The nails of the claw were about two inches long and shimmered with a cold light. If he was caught, it would be a light punishment if his skin and flesh cracked.

At this critical moment, he could no longer care about hiding his strength.

Song qingxiao's sharp senses detected the fluctuation of spiritual energy in the air. It was very familiar and unforgettable!

This kind of mental energy fluctuation was exactly the same as when she was being chased by those two men before she entered the trial space. The method of the mental energy attacker was exactly the same.

Young man number six was a mental power attacker!

The thought flashed through her mind, and the next moment, she heard number Seven's painful groan.

The fast black shadow swayed a few times, took two or three steps back, and then leaned against the side of the ship.

Song qingxiao and the others finally saw number Seven's face! Compared to her previous sweet appearance of a young girl, she had almost changed shape.

Black fur grew on her face and body, and her two ears stood on the top of her head. Her eyes turned into round pupils, and her lips turned into three petals, like that of a cat. She grinned, revealing two sharp and powerful teeth.

A black tail swung behind her like a whip, whipping the mutant creatures that tried to approach her to the ground. It was obviously the weapon she had used to attack number six.

She tilted her head and stared coldly at number six with an expression of anger and pain. Her hands had turned into cat claws, and her long nails looked extremely sharp with blood on them.

Number 7 could actually transform! After the transformation, his combat power seemed to have increased significantly, and he was on par with number six.

Now, out of the seven trial-takers, two of them had finally revealed their true abilities.

In the short confrontation earlier, number seven had transformed into a humanoid cat, while number six had used his psychic energy to attack. Both of them had suffered a loss in a single exchange.

Number six flipped over and sat up. His left jaw, which was originally considered handsome, had three deep scratch marks left by number seven, and blood was dripping from them. From his twitching mouth and serious expression, his contact with number seven had been extremely dangerous.

There was only a slight difference. If he had not dodged in time, number Seven's sharp claws would have grabbed his neck instead of his jaw.

The other trial-takers were secretly on guard. Putting aside number Seven's attack speed and strange transformation, number six's counterattack sent chills down their backs.

He did it silently, but he must have retaliated. The pain on number Seven's face was hard to hide, but from the outside, number six didn't leave any wounds on her body. She didn't hear number six's fist or weapon landing on her body.

Other than song qingxiao, who was also a spiritual power user, and number seven, who was the victim, the other participants could hardly sense what number six had done at that moment.

"You're capable!"

Number seven was currently suffering from a mental attack and was already having a splitting headache. The battle formation that he had set up at this time was just a forced effort.

Song qingxiao had also suffered a mental attack before and had experienced the pain. She knew three things about it.

She was a user of spiritual power, so she had a certain resistance to this kind of attack. However, number Seven's skill seemed to have mutated or evolved to a certain extent, which gave him the ability to transform. In terms of spiritual power, he was far inferior to her.

Therefore, number seven was barely able to stand. If number six attacked her again, she might not even be able to stand.

However, number six's mental strength should also be limited. He still had to reserve some mental strength to deal with the current crisis and the surrounding trial-takers, in case they had the same idea of killing number seven as he did earlier. Therefore, both of them were cautious. Although they had the intention to kill each other after the exchange, neither of them made a rash move.

Seeing this, song qingxiao felt that it was a pity.

Although the two trial-takers had a conflict, their rationality was still present. It was clear that they could no longer control their emotions and do irrational things.

"Alright, let's settle these things first." She called out. Number seven and number six, who were touching the wounds on their faces, couldn't help but heave a sigh of relief.

Although both of them were at a disadvantage, it happened in an instant. However, in this short time, the boat slanted even more. Song qingxiao could almost hear the sound of water splashing into the cabin on the left.

"Protect the ship. If there's any enmity, we'll find it in the future." As she spoke, she heard a 'bang' and something seemed to fall from the sky into the sea.

The mutated creatures that were attached to the bodyguards above them scattered. A few of them seemed to have eaten their fill and were swaying.

With the help of the light, song qingxiao saw the bellies of the mutated creatures that had expanded. Their skin was almost transparent, and there was dark red blood inside. Combined with the injury on number Seven's shoulder, it was not difficult to guess that these things were probably blood-sucking.

"What idea do you have?"

Number seven asked, still in his transformed form. He licked the blood on his hand.

"Use fire."

Song qingxiao suggested.

There were a few difficulties:

First, there were too many blood-sucking mutated creatures. It was difficult to clear them all with ordinary means.

Second, these blood-sucking creatures were not afraid of death. Even if the ship did not capsize, it would be pushed forward quickly. Not only would the smell of blood attract powerful creatures from the bottom of the sea, but the consequences would be unimaginable once it reached the shore.

Third, the reason for the ship's tilt was due to external interference. The doors on both sides were locked, and the other side was hit and pushed by a large number of mutant creatures. The hull tilted because of uneven force.

Once the fire was set, the ship's internal door would be locked and the blame would be thrown on others. The people who were afraid of the fire would open the door under the threat of fire. In order to protect their lives, these people would also help to kill these blood-sucking mutant creatures.

The more people there were, the stronger they would be. Furthermore, after opening the door, some of the mutated creatures would enter the cabin, no longer causing external pressure on the ship, which would also alleviate some of the danger of capsize.

Once the fire grew bigger and spread up the ship, these things should also be driven away.

Although the genes of living creatures had been altered, it was natural for most beasts to fear fire. Even if they were not afraid of fire, it was enough to cause a large area of damage to them. It would be much easier for the rest of the people on the ship to deal with them.

As for how to clean up after the fire, it was not within song qingxiao's scope of consideration.

In any case, if he didn't set fire, this ship didn't look like it would last long.. He might as well take a gamble and fight to the death!

Chapter 126: Cooperation (1)

“Are you crazy?”

The man in the suit shouted subconsciously. Everyone was on the ship. Once the fire was set, a normal small fire would not be able to drive these things away.

However, it would be dangerous to set a fire. The wind was strong on the sea, and when the wind helped the fire, no one on the ship would be able to escape.

“Do you have any other good ideas?”

Song qingxiao retorted, and the man in a suit was speechless.

At the moment, no one could think of any good suggestions. The older woman looked at song qingxiao and nodded in agreement.

The crew-cut man had already formed an alliance with her in private, so he was naturally on her side.

Perhaps number seven had been ambushed by number six, but for the first time, he also expressed his desire to stand on song qingxiao's side.

“You guys are crazy.”

The rest of the people, including the scholar, the man in the suit, and young man number six, had no choice but to obey the majority.

There were more and more mutated creatures, and there was no time for them to dawdle. After making up their minds, the trial-takers worked together to prepare for the operation.

It was unknown if the people on the right side of the cabin had already heard their discussion, but loud curses could be heard from the cabin.

If he wanted to start a fire, he would need some help so that the fire could be ignited quickly.

At this time, even if they were on guard against each other, in this situation where the boat was about to capsize, everyone could only work together and get through this first before making other plans.

The trial-taker was split into two. One group stayed behind to continue attracting the attention of some of the mutated creatures, while the other group went to find something to help with the combustion.

Mr. Zhou had prepared for his voyage. He wanted to obtain the genes of mutated creatures. A small laboratory had been set up on the ship, so there must be flammable substances such as alcohol.

The few people who left came back very quickly. About two or three minutes later, they came back with some sheets, clothes, and alcohol.

Everyone covered for each other. First, they tied the clothes to shovels and other things, then sprinkled alcohol on them. This way, the fire was ignited, and suddenly, a 'boom' sound was heard.

The mutant creatures that were flying towards song qingxiao immediately dispersed when they saw the fire.

This move was indeed effective. Song Qing's spirit was lifted. Everyone looked at each other, and their faces revealed joy.

The others did the same. Song Qing raised the flaming shovel and waved it in the air. The fire was huge, and there were many mutant creatures. Every time she waved the fire, the wings and bodies of the mutant creatures were burned. Those mutant creatures made sizzling sounds.

At the same time, she patted the cabin with the shovel. Every time she patted, the mutant creatures that were biting the cabin suddenly loosened their grip and fell to the ground with a 'plop'.

This was much more efficient than before. In a short while, a large open space was cleared, and some mutant creatures flying in the air did not dare to come over.

The smell of burnt meat mixed with the smell of blood in the air was nauseating.

Seeing that it was effective, they were overjoyed. They took something and slapped it on the wall. The densely packed mutant creatures attached to the cabin kept falling to the ship. After being injured, they seemed to be unable to fly again. They could only flap their wings and crawl on the ground. Soon, the number of mutant creatures almost reached their ankles.

In order to avoid being bitten by these things in the chaos, song qingxiao had to be careful not to get trapped and jump up at any time while she was lighting a fire.

However, this was not a solution. She glanced at the dozen bodyguards in the distance. Under the previous siege, their protective suits had been bitten to pieces, and many of them were injured. However, they had managed to hold on until now because of their strong physical and mental fortitude.

"You guys sweep these things into the sea."

She pointed at the mutated creatures on the ground, who were flapping their wings and trying to fly again.

However, it was not known whether it was as song qingxiao had expected. Once these things stopped, they needed certain conditions to take off, or because they had been injured by the flames, no matter how hard they flapped their wings, they could not fly.

Compared to the seabirds from the previous evening, their wings were extremely thin, and the fire would burn with a single spark. Their feathers also became a condition to help support the fire.

With the trial-takers 'intention to light a fire, the mutated creatures crawling on the right side of the bowstring soon caught fire and fell to the ground one after another.

The ship tilted to the left, and the mutant creatures rolled to the left until they were against the cabin wall.

However, with the mutated creatures piling up, the fire would burn faster.

The smell of burnt flesh and fat entered everyone's nose. The bodyguards also found something to sweep these injured mutant creatures into the sea.

Thick smoke billowed. Not only were the people affected, but even the mutant creatures hovering in the sky did not dare to come close.

The people in the cabin who had locked the door finally couldn't bear it anymore. They opened the door and came out. In such a chaotic situation, it was inevitable that some people would be injured. Some mutant creatures in the sky picked up the leftovers and occasionally came over to harass the people who had just escaped out of the door in a panic. Screams and wails rose one after another.

These people were like burdens. They knew that there were people killing mutant creatures outside, but they selfishly locked the door and refused to open it. Now that they asked for help, the others just watched coldly.

Soon, two of the people who had just come out were surrounded by mutant creatures. The two of them screamed and shouted,"

"Save me..."

The participant's focus was on saving the boat, so the bodyguards could spare some time. However, when they thought about the actions of these people earlier, they naturally pretended not to hear anything.

The two of them were carried by the mutant creatures to the sky like the previous bodyguards. The group of mutant creatures rushed forward. The ordinary workers were not as armed as the bodyguards. Large drops of blood fell from the sky, and the screams soon stopped.

Perhaps it was because the ship was on fire and the mutated creatures were afraid of the smoke and fire, or perhaps it was because they were temporarily satisfied with the three 'food' that they had snatched, some of them finally stopped hitting the ship.

The cooperation of song qingxiao and the others was effective again. The boat that was tilting to the left gradually balanced again after the external interference was gone.

The ship was no longer slanted to the left, and the tilted right side was once again filled with water. The speed of the ship, which was pushed by the mutant creatures, slowed down, which made song Qing feel a little relieved.

However, the fire on the right side was gradually getting out of control. The mutated creatures on fire began to crawl around in pain, and sparks appeared wherever they went. Coupled with the strong wind on the sea, the fire slowly began to spread.

More and more of the cabin doors were opened. Some mutated creatures rolled into the rooms, and some rooms started to catch fire.

The surface of the sea was filled with mutant creatures on fire. Some of them were still alive and were struggling in the water..

Chapter 127: Bats (1)

No matter what, the ship was safe, and everyone heaved a sigh of relief.

The fire grew longer when it came into contact with the wind, and with the help of these mutated creatures, it was gradually going out of control. Some people were still hiding in the cabin, not daring to

come out. Once the temperature rose, the cabin door would be scalded, and it would be even more difficult to come out.

When the group retreated to the right side of the cabin, there were still some people crying for 'help', but no one paid any attention.

Thunder rumbled in the air, and a bolt of lightning streaked across the sky, lighting up the sky.

Following the sound of thunder, a drop of water fell and hit the deformed bowstring that was grabbed by the seabirds, but it was quickly evaporated by the fire.

At first, Song Qingxiao thought that the drops of water were the blood of the two workers who had been caught in the air, but then the sound of water dripping came again, faster and faster.

Since yesterday afternoon, the weather had been gloomy. Dark clouds covered the sun. The rain that had been delayed for several hours had actually come at this time!

Song Qingxiao was both surprised and happy. The rain fell very quickly. At first, it was only one or two drops, but in the blink of an eye, it started to pour heavily.

The flying mutant creatures above them seemed to have met their natural enemy when they encountered the rain. They threw the two workers' bodies away and hissed, trying to hide, but how could they hide now?

Their wings were thin to begin with, and once they were wet, they became extremely heavy. They couldn't even wave them again, and they fell into the sea one after another.

In this way, the heavens were helping them, and the danger of the mutant creatures' attack on the ship was temporarily lifted. Although the right side of the ship was on fire, it was a timely rain, and the fire was quickly extinguished.

Under the billowing smoke, Mr. Zhou and the others, who had been hiding inside the ship, finally couldn't take it anymore. They put on isolation suits and covered their mouths with something, coughing out.

It was already a mess outside, and there were some mutant creatures that had not yet died crawling on the ground. Mr. Zhou's face was full of disgust and fear when he saw this scene.

There were still many injured mutated creatures, but compared to the previous number, they were just a drop in the ocean.

But even so, Mr. Zhou was still very shocked.

Zhou xueli and the rest of the bodyguards he hired followed him closely. Whenever a mutant creature approached, the bodyguards would smash it with their gun butts.

The scientists beside him squatted down. One of them held an umbrella with one hand and carefully caught a mutated creature whose wings were half burned and could no longer move. As he was looking at it carefully, the creature that he thought was dead suddenly opened its mouth and bit the man's hand.

"Be careful," he warned.

Mr. Zhou saw this scene and immediately reminded him anxiously. However, it was too late.

It was strange that the mutated creature's fur was extremely thin and easy to kill, but its fangs were extremely sharp.

The scientist was wearing a special pair of gloves, but the gloves were as fragile as paper under the teeth of the mutated creature.

The man let out a painful cry and subconsciously threw the mutant creature to the ground. With the lightning that lit up the sky, everyone could clearly see two holes in his gloves.

Beads of blood quickly gushed out of the wound and were washed away by the rain that poured down from the edge of the umbrella.

He endured the pain and removed his gloves. His gentle face was pale from the pain.

Song qingxiao looked at the scene thoughtfully. She had a new understanding of the tenacious vitality of the mutant creatures on the island.

“What are these things?”

The injured scientist clutched his trembling hands that were dripping with blood. He could not even hold onto the umbrella and fell to the ground. The rain hit his hair, making him extremely miserable.

maybe, maybe it's Richard. Bat.

He had only taken a cursory glance earlier and made a rough estimate. When he said it, his tone was not certain.

After all, with the change in genes, the appearance and characteristics of many animals were completely different from their original form. Without a DNA test, no one could guarantee this.

“Bat? Why would bats appear in the sea?”

It was unknown if it was due to his lack of ability or some other reason, but before Mr. Zhou and the others came out, number seven had already returned to his human form.

besides, don't bats have echolocation? how did they hit the ship? ”

She frowned. Her shoulder was still injured and her face was pale. She threw out a few questions in a row.

“Not to mention that there are too many of them.”

these mutated creatures look similar to bats. They rest during the day and come out at night. They gather in groups, which fits the characteristics of bats.

The bitten scientist's face turned pale. Mr. Zhou gestured for him to retreat to the eaves of the boat to treat his wound.

In order to get the genes of mutated animals on the island and continue Mr. Zhou's research, these scientists could not be harmed. Mr. Zhou had also specially sent two armed bodyguards to follow him.

The other scientists stayed behind to listen to No. 7's question and answered her,”

as for the number and why they hit the ship, it might be related to genetic changes.

The scientist who spoke up to this point subconsciously looked back at Mr. Zhou.

Song qingjiang saw his expression and had a thought.

Back then, Mr. Zhou's experiment was flawed. Otherwise, he would not have abandoned such an excellent experimental base.

If her guess was correct, and the scientist who spoke was right, and it was indeed a swarm of bats that attacked the ship tonight, then she could basically guess what kind of accident had happened to Mr. Zhou's experiment back then.

“Is the reproduction rate of bats high?”

Song qingxiao suddenly asked. The scientist pushed his glasses up awkwardly. The rain was so heavy that it almost connected the sea and the sky. The rain hit the umbrella and quickly put out the fire that had just started.

However, the umbrella couldn't block the rain, and some of it still went in with the wind, causing his glasses to be covered with water droplets.

He wanted to take off his glasses and wipe them clean, but he couldn't do it several times. On the contrary, because the rain was too heavy, he almost couldn't hold the umbrella steadily. Song Qing underestimated him and reached out to grab the umbrella in his hand in the rain, so that he could free his hands.

"Thank you," she said.

He said softly as he took off his glasses and wiped them.

the reproduction rate of bats is not high. They are mammals, and because of hibernation, they have the phenomenon of delayed ferrying.

As soon as the scientist finished speaking, song qingxiao smiled.

In other words, if it was confirmed that the mutated creatures that attacked the ship tonight were bats, they would hit the ship in large numbers, and some of their characteristics were completely opposite of bats.

It was worth noting that they had sharp claws and teeth, huge bodies, and their destructive power and hunting ability were far greater than the bats that people knew. Combined with Mr. Zhou's failed experiments and what he had said, song qingxiao could almost guess the experiment that Mr. Zhou had done back then..

Chapter 128: Experiment (1)

Mr. Zhou once said that the experiment he was researching on was to extract the genes of specific organisms for improvement, synthesize special genes, and then inject them into the experimental organisms to achieve the purpose of genetic improvement.

The ultimate goal of this was naturally to further apply the technology to humans after it matured.

As Mr. Zhou had said, this research was to help humans break through their own shackles and evolve to a deeper level.

Based on what he said, song qingxiao could guess that the first direction of the research must be to strengthen the weakness of animals in one aspect and improve their abilities.

However, during the process of the experiment, there should have been a deviation in the research. Otherwise, if the experiment had been successful, Mr. Zhou would not have given up on this Island, which had been designated as the first experimental site.

If bats were part of the experiment, their reproductive ability was low, and their body size should not be so large. As Mr. Zhou had expected, their genes had mutated during the process of the experiment, and these two weaknesses were overcome.

In the process of mass reproduction and growth, they lost their most special instinct, which was the biggest feature of bats: Echolocation was a natural gift given by their creator. They could have used it to determine their target, search for food, avoid danger, detect distance, and communicate with sound pulses. However, this important talent was probably lost in the research, which was why the bats had crashed into the ship tonight.

Of course, this was just song qingxiao's guess. It was just a thought that came to her mind when Mr. Zhou gave up on the experimental base.

However, she had some confidence in her own guess.

If things were as she thought, then the creator was fair. After all, Mr. Zhou was not a God, but a human. When he got something, he would always lose something. He was the balance and compensation of the natural food chain.

With that in mind, song qingxiao was suddenly sure that as long as the mutant creatures had a weakness, their chances of survival in this trial would be much higher.

While the trial space was a test for the trial-takers, life was hidden in the dead end.

In summary, it was not difficult to understand the reason why Mr. Zhou gave up this experimental base.

Take the bats as an example. After their genes were modified, they overcame the shortcomings of the bats 'low reproductive ability and weak body size. The increase in their number and the expansion of their body size, as well as the strengthening of their claws, teeth, and wings, their individual and group combat power were far better than before, but they had lost their greatest talent.

To Mr. Zhou, such an experiment could not be considered a success. On the contrary, it was a failure.

The rain got heavier and heavier. There was a thunderclap in the air, followed by a bowl-thick bolt of lightning that lit up the sky. The rain fell even faster.

There were still a few bats in the air that were struggling not to fall into the water, but it seemed that they would not last long under the wash of the storm.

The thin wings were quite heavy in the water, and it seemed to be very difficult to flap them. With the help of the lightning that illuminated the sky, song Qing wiped the rain off his face and saw that the sea was densely packed with bats floating in the water.

Their strong vitality prevented them from dying quickly after falling into the water. Instead, they spread their wings and struggled, prolonging their pain.

The deck was full of bats crawling around, and some of Mr. Zhou's bodyguards and hired workers were killing them with things.

There was still smoke on the boat, but the fire had been put out. The sound of the rain mixed with the rustling of crawling and smashing sounds came from the people trapped in the houses, shouting for help.

However, no one cared about their shouts at this time. After the scientists finished speaking, they were ready to grab another crawling mutant creature from the ground for gene extraction and research.

With the previous experience of being bitten, Mr. Zhou ordered several bodyguards to help. Each of them grabbed the wings of a wounded crawling mutant creature and pulled it open so that it could not turn around and bite the hand.

In the distance, the injured scientist was disinfecting the wound. The person who spoke to Song Qing looked excited.

the existence of these living creatures will be very helpful to our research. Although they had discovered two types of mutated creatures yesterday, they had not managed to extract anything useful from the remains of the strange fish after being ravaged by the birds. Although the strange birds had left various impressions, feathers, and feces, they were not as valuable as the mutated creatures they had caught alive.

When he said this, the other scientists were a little excited. Even Mr. Zhou's face showed joy. When everyone was cheering and dancing, Song Qing and Xiao Leng asked,

"What kind of help?"

In the past two days, she had performed outstandingly among the group of people.

When the ship was attacked tonight, she was also the first to speak up and say that she wanted to go out of the cabin to kill the bats. She and the other trial-takers had the greatest credit for preventing the ship from turning over in the end.

Song Qingxiao was still holding an umbrella for the scientist, while she was standing in the rain. Her body was stained with the blood of the mutant creatures and the fragments of their bodies. After being washed away by the rain, the water mixed with the blood and flowed down. The place where she was standing was now a dark red.

It was hard to imagine that she would ask such a question that everyone knew.

After song qingxiao asked this question, the excited scientist under the umbrella paused for a moment. He looked at her awkwardly, obviously thinking about how to phrase his next words.

In contrast to the scientist's dilemma, young man number six couldn't help laughing.

"What help? Didn't you help me much?" He asked song qingxiao in return, "we can confirm whether they are bats or not, and we can also find out where their genes have changed. This will allow us to better understand their structure and activities when we get on the island, avoid danger, and kill these things better to save our lives.

The scientist pushed his glasses and didn't say anything, but it was clear from his expression that he agreed with number six.

The other participants had similar thoughts as number six, but no one said anything because of song qingxiao's previous performance.

Song qingxiao laughed as the young man number six finished his words. The rain was dripping down from the top of her head, and some of her short hair stuck firmly to her cheeks. Light red blood flowed down her cheeks, gathered at her chin, and flowed down to her neck.

"If it's such a research, I'm afraid there's no need."

As soon as she finished speaking, everyone subconsciously stared at her. Song qingxiao looked up at the sky. There were a few bats struggling in the sky, trying to get closer to the ship. On the top of the ship, the smoke had just risen a little before it was blown away by the wind.

"Didn't you notice that the ship's speed isn't any slower than before?"

Although the storm managed to put out the fire on the ship in time, saving everyone from the terrible danger of dying in the sea of fire, the ship accelerated with the wind.

The waves came one after another, and the boat swayed left and right on the waves. The people on the deck had to try their best to stand firm, and the bats that fell from the ground rolled here and there.

“Number seven asked a very good question.”

Under everyone’s gazes, song qingxiao turned to look at number seven, who had returned to his human form. She did not expect the topic to suddenly fall on her and was stunned for a moment.

However, song qingxiao was arguing with number six. No matter what happened between her and song qingxiao, number six was definitely her enemy. When she heard song qingxiao’s intention to humiliate number six, she played along.

“Oh? The question 1 asked?”

yes, you’ve asked why bats appear in the sea.

Song Qing looked down at the scientist under the umbrella. This poor man was not stupid. His IQ was surprisingly high, which was why he was qualified to be recruited by Mr. Zhou..

Chapter 129: soon.

This scientist was just too shocked by the chaotic scene. When he saw the bats, he was too excited because the experimentals were still alive. He didn’t think of anything else.

Now that song qingxiao had given him such a clear reminder, he naturally understood.

“If these are bats, what are their living habits?”

The participants seemed to be deep in thought, but there were still some workers who didn’t understand. They looked back and forth between the scientists, Mr. Zhou, and song qingxiao.

Song qingxiao asked more directly,”

“Where do bats usually live?”

The scientist’s face turned even paler, and his hands were shaking.

Zhou xueli’s expression also changed, as if she had thought of something.

they like dark and damp environments, living in caves of all sizes, and cliffs ...

Mr. Zhou’s face began to Twitch after the scientist finished his sentence. No one on the deck spoke for a moment. Even though the Thunder was rumbling, the rain was falling, and the sound of bats crawling on the deck, the silence was still frightening.

A bat was hanging upside down on the lamp under the eaves of the cabin. Its heavy body made the light bulb a little unbearable, and with the shaking of the ship, the lamp was swaying left and right, making a squeaking sound.

Someone finally couldn’t stand the uneasy silence and suddenly asked loudly,”

“And then? What does this mean?”

Bats would not appear randomly on the sea, but they had encountered so many of them.

They liked dark and damp environments and liked to live in groups in caves of all sizes, cliffs, and all kinds of dark environments. No matter where they lived, it all meant,” our ship is about to dock.

They would only encounter these mutated creatures when they were near the shore.

Even though they were mentally prepared, many of them could not help but shiver when they heard song qingxiao’s words.

From last night's experience to now, everyone on the ship clearly understood what it meant to be on the island.

Zhou xueli's hand that was holding the umbrella loosened, and the umbrella was blown away by the violent wind while she was distracted.

The rain poured down on Mr. Zhou's head and body, soaking his hair and expensive clothes.

But at this time, he obviously couldn't care about this much. The fact that the ship was about to dock caught him a little unprepared. Obviously, the current, wind direction, storm, and the sudden attack of the bats all affected the speed of the ship, so that the ship might dock earlier than he expected.

Once the boat reached the shore, it would be as song qingxiao had said. Whether or not they continued with the gene extraction and experiments would not be of much use at the moment because they did not have enough time.

When some people heard this bad news, it was as if they couldn't even stand steadily. They could only squat on the ground and cry.

Although the scientists could barely hold the umbrellas in their hands, the wind had bent them, so there was no difference whether they fought or not.

Perhaps it was a psychological effect, but after knowing that the ship was going to dock, with the help of the lightning in the air, everyone seemed to be able to vaguely see a towering behemoth standing in the dark behind them. It was like a monster crouching in the sea, hiding in the shadows with its mouth wide open, waiting to devour these people like snacks.

Many people had died since last night. There might be all kinds of mutant creatures on the island. How were they going to survive?

"I want to go back."

Someone muttered, "I'm only here to earn money. I'm earning money to get a wife. I don't want to die. Let's go back!"

Once someone took the lead and said this, a similar voice followed,

"I want to go back, drive the boat back!"

"Let's go back..."

"I don't want this money anymore!"

>)

Song qingxiao turned a deaf ear to these words. How could it be so easy to get off the ship after getting on?

Not to mention that they had already come this far. Mr. Zhou's plan was equivalent to more than half being exposed. There was no so-called turning back.

Once he went back, the consequences of this matter being exposed might be unbearable for him, so how could he turn the ship around?

He was afraid that after the plan was completed, he would kill them to silence them. No matter how much trouble these people made, it would not help the situation. They would only feel better psychologically.

"You don't mind if I use the umbrella, right?"

what's wrong? " Lin sanjiu asked the dazed scientist with a serious expression, ignoring the wailing and howling.

The scientist didn't know what was going on. He thought she just wanted to use the umbrella to shield herself, so he nodded.

The next moment, song qingxiao closed the umbrella and the rain poured down, drenching the scientist in an instant.

He covered his head with his hands in embarrassment. Before he could guess song qingxiao's intentions, he saw her put away the umbrella and even buckled it up seriously.

This umbrella was long and not the folded type. The handle of the umbrella had a curved hook. This kind of umbrella was used to prevent it from falling off during heavy rain.

After folding it up, the tip of the umbrella was still dripping with water, like an elegant walking stick.

However, she didn't use the umbrella as a walking stick. Instead, she picked it up and weighed it in her hand, as if she was trying to find the feeling.

The scientist was a little puzzled and was about to ask her when he heard Mr. Zhou's loud rebuke.

"Alright, stop quarreling!"

He braved the wind and rain and loudly ordered the workers on the ship,"

turn the ship around and drop the anchor first to reduce the speed of the ship.

Mr. Zhou gave several orders in a row, and what he was doing now was right.

In fact, his actions were only to delay the time for the boat to reach the shore. He reduced the speed of the boat and turned the bow to sail against the current to prolong the time for the boat to reach the shore.

However, in the ears of the panicked workers, it seemed as if Mr. Zhou had promised not to enter this 'devil Island' again.

Everyone immediately rejoiced and couldn't stop cheering.

Song qingxiao seemed to have found the feeling. She raised the umbrella in her hand and threw it into the air with all her might!

With the help of song Qing's little strength, the tied up umbrella broke through the wind and rain and went straight into the air. There were still a few bats struggling to flap their wings, still struggling to survive. The umbrella pierced through the body of a huge gray-brown bat with a 'Puchi' sound.

It let out a blood-curdling screech as it flapped its wings wildly, hitting a few other bats beside it. Soon, it could not hold on any longer and fell down with a splash.

Everyone subconsciously followed song qingxiao's actions and turned their heads to see this scene.

The scientists, Mr. Zhou, and the others thought that song qingxiao was just killing the remaining bats to vent her anger. At that moment, the notifications in the minds of all the participants that had not changed until the last few bats fell to the ground finally changed..

Chapter 130: On the island (1)

A corner of the dim hexagonal magic array lit up as the umbrella pierced through the few largest bats in the sky and shot them down. The silhouette of a black bat appeared on it.

At the same time, the mission prompt had also changed from the original:

Mission? [completed: 2000 points, changed to:

[kill mutant creatures: bats (mission progress:9%)

[mission completed: 2000 points]

This notification in her sea of consciousness made Song Qingxiao pleasantly surprised.

Her act of killing the bats was just a casual act. The rain was very heavy at this moment, and most of the bats flying in the sky had been hit into the sea, but only a few were still bitterly persisting.

The remaining bats were much larger than the previous ones and were muscular, so they could barely hold on in such a storm. She had only made up her mind at the moment, but she did not expect to get such a harvest.

Ever since she entered the trial space, the mission prompt had not been triggered. She thought that this time, she would have to go to the island and a participant would die before the official mission would be triggered. Who knew that just before she reached the island, she would be given such a surprise.

The other trial-takers could not hide their joy either. Clearly, everyone had already noticed the mission notification at the first moment.

Everyone looked at each other and felt much more at ease.

As the quest prompt became clearer, no matter what the possible choices of the previous quest were, one thing was certain. Everyone only needed to follow the clues and kill other mutant creatures that met the requirements of the trial space. This would cause the hexagonal magic array to light up, and then the array door would open.

Mr. Zhou, who was on the boat, did not know what the cultivators were thinking at this moment. He was still shouting at the top of his lungs to turn the rudder, trying to slow down the speed of the boat.

The wind was getting stronger and stronger, and the waves came one after another. With the rumbling Thunder, it seemed as if the ship was going to be swallowed by the sea.

The waves were extremely high, and the boat swayed on the top of the waves.

The sea carried the bats floating on the surface of the sea, and some of them hit the edge of the ship, making a loud noise that was no less than the Thunder.

At this time, the people on the ship had to face the natural disaster in front of them in addition to the animals that had mutated due to human intervention.

The rain got heavier, and the sound of the rain hitting people's bodies made their skin hurt.

Everyone held onto the ship's handrail tightly to prevent themselves from falling and getting injured in such an environment.

Amidst the bats 'screeches, other than the people in the cabin who were still shouting' help 'in fear, no one on the deck dared to speak. Everyone found something to stay in and prayed that the storm would stop soon.

They didn't know if it was the skills of the sailors Mr. Zhou had hired or if they were lucky, but after the waves jolted for more than ten minutes, the ship still stood strong despite several dangerous situations.

The Thunder gradually died down. The storm came quickly and left quickly.

Song qingxiao's hand was still tightly holding on to a pure steel handrail outside the cabin, not daring to relax at all. After the ship was thrown high by the waves, it fell down with a bang.

Her body was also lifted up in the air and then fell back down with a 'pa' sound. After a few times, if it wasn't for her good physical fitness, her bones would have probably fallen apart.

Mr. Zhou and the others were also doing the same. There were sounds of things falling to the ground and people falling and being thrown into the air, but no one dared to get up and check.

Perhaps it was because of the heavy rain, the dark clouds had dispersed a little. Everyone's eyes were used to the dark sky in front of them, and they could vaguely see some shadows in the distance.

What made everyone uneasy was that after all this, the faint shadow of the island was getting closer and closer.

No matter how much effort Mr. Zhou had put in to prevent the ship from reaching the shore so quickly, he still failed in the face of the threat of nature.

"If this continues, I'm afraid ..."

A crew member who was tightly holding the handrail squinted his eyes and looked into the distance. When he was about to say something, a strange sound was suddenly heard.

The sound was quite strange, as if something was separating the sea water. It was also accompanied by a sound similar to breathing and the movement of the sea water..