

Watch Out 141

Chapter 141: In danger (1)

The smell on the island was not pleasant. The smell of rotten leaves moldy in the dark and humid environment was mixed with the smell of marsh gas. The smell of rotten animal corpses and the faint smell of blood formed a unique smell.

The feeling of stepping on the ground was different from stepping on the beach. The ground was covered with dead branches and leaves. Every time he stepped on it, he sank deep into it. He could feel the water contained in the ground spreading through the branches and leaves, overflowing by his feet. Every time he lifted his feet, it made a fine sound.

The sound of the wind, rain, and waves were gradually isolated. The surrounding temperature was even colder than the outside, especially since the people who had fallen into the water were still wet. As soon as they entered the forest, many people shivered subconsciously and got goosebumps all over their bodies.

The surroundings were extremely quiet, and only the “Sha Sha” sound of people stepping on dead branches and leaves could be heard as they walked. The group of dozens of people held their breaths, not daring to make the slightest unnecessary sound.

Occasionally, someone would brush past the grass with a huge luggage on their back, causing their fellow travelers to tremble for a long time.

It was so dark that they couldn't even see their own fingers. They didn't know if it was because they had encountered several mutated creatures before they came to the island, but the people on the ship had long been scared out of their wits. They felt that there were many dangers lurking around them at the slightest sign of trouble.

In such an environment, song qingxiao did not dare to be careless. She released her spiritual power and observed the surroundings vigilantly.

Number one was also very serious. In comparison, perhaps because of the mutation of number Seven's bloodline, song Qing noticed that number seven kept turning her head in the dark, as if her vision was not affected by the dark environment.

Drip, drip. A drop of water fell into the water. Suddenly, a man in the group let out a miserable howl,"

"Ah!"

His scream frightened the group. Even number one, who was standing beside song Qing, twisted his body and got into a defensive posture. Number Seven's hands turned into claws.

Needless to say, the other ordinary people in the team were even worse off. Some of them sat on the ground and couldn't get up for a long time.

The large group was forced to stop. Many people bit their lips and didn't dare to scream. The people who screamed at the beginning quieted down after they made a sound.

"What happened?" Everyone waited for a moment as if they were facing a great enemy, but they didn't encounter any danger. After a long while, someone in the group finally couldn't hold it in anymore. Someone in front of them lowered his voice and asked angrily. After a long while, the man who had screamed at the beginning finally said in a timid voice,

"Just now, just now, a drop of water fell on my face."

As soon as his voice fell, the people who were previously frightened became angry and began to curse in unison.

"If you want to die, don't drag us down with you, okay?"

"If you scream for no reason again, get out of the team!"

a))

Seeing that everyone was about to lose control of their emotions, Mr. Zhou's voice, which was holding back his anger, rang out,"

"Don't quarrel."

They had quarreled on the beach for a while, but now they were still quarreling in the forest. This group of people had weak mental fortitude and would be scared out of their wits over a small matter.

"Wolf one." He called out, and soon a man's voice came from the front,"

"Mr. Zhou,"

"Do you guys see Xihe?" Mr. Zhou asked after taking a deep breath.

From the position of Wolf one's voice, Song Qingxiao estimated that he was more than ten meters away from her. From the moment they entered the forest until now, everyone was afraid of encountering danger. Although they walked very slowly, the team had walked more than a dozen meters.

The stream that Mr. Zhou had mentioned was about ten meters away from where they had started. After walking for some time, the people in front had not found a River or water source.

In this case, it was either that Mr. Zhou had misremembered the distance after so many years, or that the space Mr. Zhou had looked at the map was too short and made an error in judgment of the direction of the group, causing the people in front to go in the wrong direction.

No matter which situation it was, it was hard not to feel uneasy.

"No, I didn't," When Wolf one's voice was heard, the atmosphere in the team dropped to a freezing point.

"Do you still want to move forward? Mr. Zhou?"

Mr. Zhou's voice was a little hoarse when Wolf one asked,"

"Continue."

At this point, it was unrealistic to retreat. The ship was already destroyed, and there was no way for them to return the way they came..

Chapter 142: In danger (2)

The rescue call could only be made through the Institute's satellite communication, so they could only grit their teeth and move forward.

The surroundings became quiet again. Everyone walked forward for about ten meters. Every step they took felt like they were walking on the tip of a knife. They were very careful.

Fortunately, there was no sound coming from the front. At this time, no news was the best news, which proved that they had not encountered any danger.

"Wolf one, do you see the river?"

After a while, Mr. Zhou couldn't help but ask again. Wolf one's answer was the same as before, ""No, I didn't,"

After asking this question twice, Mr. Zhou couldn't help but feel a little anxious.

The further they walked, the more obvious the faint stench that song qingxiao had smelled earlier became.

They didn't know how long they had been walking, but they still couldn't find the river that Mr. Zhou had mentioned. The visibility of the surroundings was a little higher than before. They could vaguely see through the green fog around them and see the group ahead of them winding and silently moving forward until they disappeared into the thick fog. When they looked at it in a daze, it seemed like they couldn't see the end.

Although they didn't find any rivers, they didn't find any danger along the way. Everyone's worried hearts gradually returned to their original place.

However, for some reason, song qingxiao was a little restless.

Having been on the edge of life and death several times, she instinctively sensed danger. The foul smell around her drifted along the thick fog, making her rub her nose a few times, which attracted the attention of number seven.

"You..."

Perhaps it was because they didn't encounter any danger along the way, but everyone gradually relaxed their vigilance. Some people even started to joke in a low voice. Number seven had just opened his mouth to say a word, but before he could finish, number six said,"

"There seems to be water up ahead."

His words lifted everyone's spirits. The people leading the way were still alive, which proved that there was no danger.

The young man found another water source, which was likely to be the inner River of the island that Mr. Zhou had mentioned. Perhaps the sewage pipe that connected to the Research Institute was nearby.

When the people who had been carrying heavy luggage and walking bitterly heard this, it was as if they had been given a shot of adrenaline. They rushed forward, sweeping away their previous dejection and many people's footsteps seemed to be hurried.

Song qingxiao, No. 7, and No. 1 looked at each other. The workers at the back couldn't hold back their joy and quickly grabbed their backpacks and followed. They paused for a while and also rushed over.

After No. 6 said that there was water, he must have been standing there waiting for Mr. Zhou. When Song qingxiao and the others rushed over, they were almost out of the forest. Following the dim light, they could vaguely 'see' a puddle of water about ten meters ahead, hidden in a pile of waterweed.

The water looked shallow. If it wasn't for number six's spiritual power, he wouldn't have noticed it.

However, these puddles were completely different from the 'inland River on the island' that Mr. Zhou had mentioned. They couldn't be called rivers. They were just like the puddles that had been formed by the heavy rain in the early morning. No matter how afraid the crowd was of Mr. Zhou, who controlled everyone's life and death, when they saw this scene, some people couldn't help but ask,

"Mr. Zhou, are you sure you didn't remember wrongly? there's a River here?"

The ground was uneven and covered with moss and grass. It was slippery. Song qingxiao tried her best to steady herself, afraid that she would slip and fall.

There were many people here, and they were all disappointed to see such a 'River'. She was worried that something unexpected would happen, so she kept her guard up.

"There should be a River here."

After being questioned, Mr. Zhou answered in a deep voice. The person who asked the question gradually became more emotional.

"There's no river here? Could it be that you haven't been here for many years and remembered wrongly?"

"That's right!" As soon as this person finished speaking, another worker added,

this is a matter of life and death for everyone. Try to think again. Did you take the wrong path?"

Amidst the noise, song qingxiao's sharp ears picked up a rustling sound, as if something was sighing in the water. A series of bubbles appeared on the water surface, but the group of workers thought that they had been deceived by Mr. Zhou and were making a lot of noise, so they did not notice this..

Chapter 143: In danger (3)

Song qingxiao's spiritual power was outstanding, and her hearing had become very sharp after her body was strengthened. In addition, she had been focusing all her attention, so she caught the sound. There was something wrong with the sound, and she instinctively wanted to retreat.

Originally, she, number one, number seven, and the others were standing at the back. However, when everyone rushed forward and knew that there was no danger behind them, there would always be some people who were afraid of death and would retreat to the back. The large number of people had almost cut off the path back to the forest.

There was a water source in front of her, and there were people on both sides. She quietly tried to make her way around the crowd to the right.

As soon as she moved, number one, number seven, and number three, who had been watching her closely, sensed that something was wrong and moved as well.

Number six was still at the scene. After knowing that he was a psychic ability user, song qingxiao didn't dare to reveal that her psychic ability was also active in front of him. She took seven or eight steps back and was already a few meters away from the crowd. She stood on the far right side, and the other trial-takers slowly followed.

Even number six noticed that something was wrong. When she moved over, Zhou xueli seemed to have noticed it too. She whispered something in Mr. Zhou's ear, and Mr. Zhou raised his head and looked in song qingxiao's direction.

Unfortunately, he was surrounded by the dissatisfied workers and couldn't get away for a while. He felt that something was wrong and wanted to walk in song qingxiao's direction, but he couldn't.

"Speak clearly!"

The worry and fear they had all along the way turned into great uneasiness after finding out that Mr. Zhou might be lying. All kinds of negative emotions in the workers' hearts erupted. Many people thought that since Mr. Zhou lied about the river here, it was very likely that he would make a fuss about going to the Research Institute to call the satellite for help.

In a fit of anger, the crowd began to push and shove. For safety, these workers stood close to each other. The stones on the ground were uneven and covered with moss. They had been soaking in the muddy water for years and were very slippery. It was very difficult to even stand. At this time, when they pushed and shoved, some people soon lost their balance and fell down.

There was a slope below them. It wasn't very slanted, but it was connected to the water source. It was about 70 to 80 centimeters above the ground where they were standing. The man rolled two to three meters away after falling down. He seemed to have crushed something in the middle. The cracking sounds kept coming, which reminded song qingxiao of a Broken Egg.

A large amount of sticky liquid splattered out. Not only did it soak most of his body, but even the few people standing nearby were not spared and were splashed all over their faces.

With the lubricant, he fell another half a meter into the mud pit, splashing some dirty water.

The man was dizzy from the fall, but because he had been supported by seaweed when he fell, and the mud in the water was soft, he was not seriously injured.

However, when he stood up, he reached out to wipe his face. His hand was covered in a sticky liquid, and after it came into contact with the dirty water, it slowly dripped down from the gaps between his fingers. He brought his hand to his nose and sniffed it. He cursed,

"F * ck! What's that disgusting thing?"

He didn't even have time to curse at the person who pushed him down when the calm muddy surface suddenly changed.

About a meter behind him, a piece of the ground suddenly jutted out of the seemingly calm water.

It was as if there was something hidden below, and it was about to break out of the ground.

A small amount of dirty water rippled to the sides. Something emerged from the mud and formed a small hill on the surface of the puddle.

The people on the shore who saw this scene did not have time to scream. The 'Hili' suddenly changed, and a 'whoosh' sigh sounded. This time, everyone heard it clearly, even the man who was half-sitting in the mud.

He supported his body with his hands and tried to turn his head to look back. The hill behind him moved. Under the reflection of the water surface, everyone could clearly see two beams of dark red light on the hill, which made them shudder.

The man who fell into the puddle happened to turn his head and met the two beams of light. He was so scared that his body went limp and he couldn't even muster the strength to speak.

In the next moment, the water moved even more violently, and the traces of turbulence in the water spread to about ten centimeters behind the man. The water surface was pushed open, and a bloody mouth full of sharp teeth suddenly appeared. It opened and closed, and with a 'Kacha' sound, the man bit into the mouth.

He didn't even have the time to scream before a strong smell of blood spread. The upper half of his body was bitten in the mouth and was broken in two by the monster's huge bite. The lower half of his body fell to the water with a 'dang' sound, accompanied by a spray of blood..

Chapter 144: the 2nd _1

All of this happened in the blink of an eye, from the moment the man fell into the puddle to when he was bitten into two.

kachakachaa ” sounds of chewing could be heard as minced meat mixed with blood dripped from the mouth of the giant beast that was lying on the water. The hard bones of a human body could not withstand a single blow from its huge bite and were easily ground into pieces, making a creepy sound.

Song Qing’s stomach began to churn, and a stream of sour water rushed to her throat.

She wasn’t a kind person and had seen dead people before. She had also killed and seen blood in the trial.

Previously, when she encountered a school of strange fish in the sea, she had also seen with her own eyes that the man who was dragged into the sea was eaten by the fish. However, at this time, Leng Wei saw the man who fell into the puddle and died in such a bloody and terrible way. She still swallowed a few mouthfuls of saliva and forcibly swallowed this disgusting feeling.

After the giant beast swallowed the remains in its mouth, it did not look at the remaining half of the limb that was still twitching instinctively. Instead, it turned its eyes that were reflecting a Scarlet luster. Wherever its eyes moved, everyone had the illusion that they were being stared at.

“Then... What’s that?”

In the dead silence, someone spoke in a trembling voice, which immediately awakened the silence.

The muddy water made a ‘zapping’ sound as the behemoth lifted its forelimb from the puddle, splashing a large amount of mud. It fell heavily, stepping on the half-bitten limb into the mud.

This action was like a signal, and the previously calm water surface began to move. It was as if demons broke out of the abyss in the dark night, and pairs of Scarlet eyes seemed to lock onto the ‘food’ on the shore.

A...

Two...

Three...

Those eyes were like lanterns, flashing with a dangerous luster under the hazy mist.

Song qingxiao finally understood why they had not encountered any danger since they entered the island from the beach. It turned out that there was a group of 'overlords' hiding here, and they must have accidentally entered their territory.

This was the first time someone had died on the island, and many people in the team were shocked. Except for the bodyguards who had undergone strict training and the trial-takers who had experienced life and death, the other hired workers could not hold back.

Some people shouted 'help' and tried to escape from the forest. However, the giant beast in the pool was obviously faster than them.

After it climbed out of the quagmire, it began to walk in the direction of the shore.

The shore was about two to three meters away from the surface of the water. In the blink of an eye, it had already climbed ashore, but a long tail was still hanging in the muddy water.

The giant beast that first climbed up to the shore stopped for a moment at the spot where the man had smashed something. Then, it let out an earth-shattering roar.

His voice spread across the island, forming an echo that was deafening.

Song qingxiao's blood was boiling under the roar, and her heart was beating wildly as if a rabbit had just been caught.

His ears were buzzing, and he could barely hear his own heartbeat and breathing.

The giant beast roared for a moment, then raised its thick forelimbs and patted the ground twice. The grass covering it was shaken off, revealing a pile of broken eggshells.

This roar woke up the stunned crowd. The group of people split into three groups. Some ran to the forest in a panic, some ran to the left, and the group led by song qingxiao retreated to the right.

However, when people were running for their lives, they unleashed their absolute potential and ran extremely fast. However, the giant beast's speed was much faster than they had imagined.

The slope that was nearly a meter high did not stop the behemoth's footsteps. Its thick and powerful tail was like its fifth leg. It suddenly stood on the ground, allowing it to support its upper body steadily and easily climb ashore.

The people who saw this scene could only wish that their parents didn't have two more legs. In the midst of pushing and shoving, someone was quickly caught up. The resources that were being fought over earlier had now become a burden. The huge beast raised its head and swung it. Its teeth hooked onto the package of the person closest to it, pulling that person's footsteps.

Before the man could untie his backpack and throw it away, the giant beast bit his backpack and threw him. His body flew up lightly and fell into the giant's open mouth.

With a 'Kacha' sound, there was not even a scream. Only blood could be seen spreading from the corner of the giant beast's mouth, slowly dripping down the gaps of its teeth and chin.

After taking two lives in a row, some of the mutant creatures in the pool had climbed up.

These mutated creatures were huge, and this was their territory. It was difficult for a group of people to escape unscathed when they were determined to hunt.

The well-trained bodyguards quickly recovered from their initial shock, and many of them started shooting.

At this moment, guns and ammunition were far more useful than the trial-taker's skills. The moment the gunshot rang out, the bullet pierced through the behemoth's thick horn membrane and lifted up a piece of skin. The behemoth roared in pain.

The group of people did not care that the gunshots might attract some dangerous mutant creatures. They raised their guns and began to open fire at the group of giant beasts.

Many of the huge mutated creatures were hit by the bullets and roared.

The mutated creature, which was crawling slowly earlier, seemed to have gone berserk under the stimulation of pain.

A large number of creatures climbed onto the table and rushed forward. Soon, a group of people who were slow to run were trampled under their feet. The scene was filled with wails. The screams of people and the painful howls of mutated creatures rose one after another. Blood splattered everywhere, and the smell was so strong that it made people want to vomit.

"Shoot my eyes."

Wolf one said calmly. In the dark of the night, the vision of humans was affected, and the guns lost their accuracy. However, the Scarlet eyes of the mutated creatures reflected a flirtatious luster under the hazy mist. They had thought that they were terrifying, but now they looked like living targets to the crowd.

As soon as everyone heard this, it was as if they had found their backbone. Many of them hurriedly raised their guns and fired randomly, not caring about aiming at the mutant creature's eyes and other vulnerable parts.

This move was indeed useful. Although most people did not aim accurately when shooting, the bodyguards hired by Mr. Zhou played a great role at this time.

The previously panicking crowd seemed to have found their backbone and retreated to Mr. Zhou's side in fear.

The bodyguard blocked Mr. Zhou behind him and retreated while firing. The bullets blocked a wave of mutant creatures' attacks, and after their eyes and other vulnerable parts were severely injured, the group of fierce giant beasts quickly lost most of their lives at the muzzle.

The first mutated creature that appeared was the largest. Many parts of its body had been blown up by bullets. It was covered in wounds, but it was still not dead. It dragged its long tail and crawled in the direction of the crowd, leaving a long trail of blood under its body.

Amidst the gunshots, the bullets hit its body, but it only trembled a little before it continued moving forward.

After two to three seconds, he finally lost all his strength and fell to the ground with a 'bang'. He twitched and couldn't get up.

At the same time, Song Qingxiao's mind notified her that another corner of the six-pointed Star Magic array had lit up.

[kill mutated creatures: bat, crocodile (mission progress:32%)

[mission completed: 2000 points]

Song Qingxiao's tensed heart finally relaxed when she saw the change in her points..

Chapter 145: process _1

Two of the hexagram magic array had already lit up. There were only four corners left to complete.

However, after the joy, Song Qingxin felt a little uneasy.

She noticed that the progress of killing the mutated creatures in the mission prompt had only reached 32% after killing the group of mutated crocodiles.

When the bat swarm besieged the ship and was destroyed, she remembered clearly that the mission completion rate had reached 19% when the mission prompted her to kill the mutant bats.

Now that everyone had worked together to kill the mutated crocodiles, the mission progress had only increased by 13%.

She looked into the distance. Under the ravaging of the mutated crocodile, Mr. Zhou had lost a lot of people who had brought him to the island. Broken limbs were everywhere. Many people could not escape in time and died under the beast's mouth, their internal organs scattered all over the ground.

Under the Stampede's charge and trampling, the corpses were disfigured. The scene was filled with the strong smell of blood and the unique smell of human organs after being cut open. It rushed straight into people's nostrils and made their stomachs churn.

On the blood-stained ground, the huge corpses of several mutated crocodiles were particularly eye-catching. Song Qing counted, and there were about seven or eight of them.

After the genetic modification, although these crocodiles had grown in size and had amazing killing power, there were not many of them, and they eventually died under the muzzle of a gun.

Apart from the casualties of many ordinary people, the participants and the trained bodyguards were all intact.

Perhaps this was the reason why the mission progress was only 13% after killing them, which was not even comparable to the mission progress of killing the bats.

However, after understanding this, Song Qingxin did not feel happy at all. If her speculation was close to the truth, it proved that the mission progress should be related to the threat that the mutant creatures posed to them.

The danger level was average. Even when they killed the mutated creatures and lit up the magic array on the hexagram, they could see the progress of the mission, but it was not much.

On the contrary, if the level of danger was high and the mutant creatures were a threat to them, the mission progress would be higher after killing them.

In this way, the mission progress was proportional to the danger level of the mutant creatures. If the mission only had the chance to kill six types of mutant creatures, if they wanted to fill the mission progress to 100%, they might encounter something several times more terrifying than the crocodile!

Song qingxiao took a deep breath as she thought of this.

The nauseating smell in the arena rushed straight to her head, causing her to swallow a few mouthfuls of saliva in succession, but she still could not suppress this nauseating feeling.

After solving the crisis of the quagmire, the people who had survived the disaster fell to the ground and couldn't get up.

Many people were holding onto the ground and retching, as if they were about to vomit out all their internal organs.

The bodyguards, who had experienced this accident, did not dare to relax. They were all on high alert and surrounded the pale-faced Mr. Zhou.

"It should be a crocodile." Zhou xuli's hoarse voice rang out. She had been holding onto Mr. Zhou the whole time, never letting go. Even in the critical moment of escape, she still held onto Mr. Zhou's hand firmly.

"But in the information, there are no records of crocodiles living on this Island River."

Compared to the other workers who were pale with fear and vomited, AAr. Zhou was someone who had seen the world.

Although he was also scared and his face was pale, he managed to keep calm.

One of his hands was cuffed to the silver password box, and Zhou xueli helped him find a stone to sit on. The other hand covered his mouth and nose with a handkerchief. Obviously, the pungent smell at the scene had a great impact on him.

When Zhou xueli spoke, he was listening attentively. There had been no human interference on the island for more than ten years. In addition, it had been contaminated by experiments, so it was understandable that some changes had occurred.

He nodded, and after Zhou xueli finished speaking, his eyes turned to song qingxiao and the others behind him.

He remembered that it was this group of people who first noticed something was wrong when something happened in the quagmire. It was also because they moved first that he was on guard at that moment and had time to stay away from the mutated crocodiles with the protection of his bodyguards.

“Count the number of survivors.”

He spoke in a muffled voice, but he did not specify who he wanted to ask to do this. He knew that after he finished speaking, there would always be someone who would follow his orders.

“Miss song.” Mr. Zhou’s tone was a little breathless. Coupled with his pale face, it was as if he was trying his best to adjust his breathing with every word he said to prevent himself from suddenly fainting.

Song qingxiao raised her eyebrows in surprise. After Mr. Zhou called her song qingxiao, he adjusted his breathing for a while before saying,

can you help protect professor Yan and the others?”

After he finished speaking with great effort, the hand that was covering his mouth and nose slipped down. He looked like he was shaking very badly. The handkerchief in his hand seemed to be unable to be held tightly, and it floated down to his leg.

Seeing him like this, Zhou Xue Li didn't seem to be surprised. She picked up the handkerchief for him without a change in expression and returned it to his hand. Then she pulled his hand and covered his mouth and nose again.

He looked around and saw the group of heavily armed scientists. They were probably the 'professor Yan and the others' he mentioned.

they want to collect some of the genes of these mutant creatures. It might be very helpful for our research. He panted as he said this and paused for a while.

"I'm counting on you."

Most of the crocodiles at the scene had already been killed. In fact, Mr. Zhou made this suggestion just in case.

Song qingxiao nodded. A few scientists carried their suitcases and watched her walk to the center of the venue with some nervousness and excitement.

The ground was covered in a thick layer of blood, which was both sticky and soft when stepped on. Every step sank in was extremely slippery, making people feel very uncomfortable.

Song qingxiao endured the uncomfortable feeling and rubbed her nose.

The smell was already very pungent when they were far away from here, and now that they were in it, the thick smell of blood and the unique smell of weapon filth was several times stronger than before.

Song qingxiao tried her best to suppress the nauseating feeling.

The scientists behind her followed. Compared to song qingxiao's psychological discomfort, they were calmer in the face of such a situation.

"Which one do you want?" Song Qing pointed at the crocodile's body and asked.

It wasn't that she didn't want to say a few more words, but the moment she opened her mouth, the disgusting smell rushed to her face. After she asked this question, she closed her mouth tightly.

"This one,"

Professor Yan, who had been stared at by Mr. Zhou before, pointed excitedly at the mutated crocodile that was finally killed and made it the final target to extract the gene.

This crocodile was the first one to appear and bite a person to death. Compared to the other crocodiles, its body was larger and its life force seemed to be stronger..

Chapter 146: On the verge of death _1

The few of them slowly walked to its side and stood still. When they had seen it from afar, they had already felt that the crocodile's body was extremely large. When they looked at it up close, the visual impact was far greater than before.

Even though it was already dead, its huge corpse still gave people a great pressure.

Song qingxiao stood beside it and watched as the scientists surrounded it. They took out rulers and other things to record.

Its body was covered in bullet marks, and some of its scales had been torn off, revealing its blood-dripping skin.

Some people took a needle to extract the tissue from its body, some took something to record the data, and some tried to bend down to cut its toenails and other things.

body length 7.01 meters, mouth long... The measuring scientist reported the data with some excitement in his voice. Professor Yan, who had been squatting on the side and extracting the blood sample, stood up and went to song qingxiao's side to observe the crocodile's mouth.

The crocodile's mouth was nearly a meter long, and several giant teeth protruded from its lower jaw. Even though it was dead, its appearance was still quite ferocious and terrifying.

"Eh?"

Professor Yan squatted down in front of its nose and mouth, as if he had found something.

Song qingxiao turned around and saw that his upper body was closer to the crocodile's mouth. He even reached out his gloved hand and tried to touch the crocodile's teeth.

The sky was already turning white, and a layer of white fog had filled the puddles. The scientists were busy, and the people sitting in the distance were getting impatient.

"Are you done?"

Someone urged. Even Zhou xueli raised her voice and asked,

"Professor Yan, are you done?"

"We're almost there,"

Professor Yan replied nonchalantly. His upper body was almost touching the crocodile's mouth. He excitedly ordered the other scientists who were packing up,"

come and help me. Lift its mouth a little.

Professor Yan, did you find something...

The person who was recording the data stopped packing and turned to ask with a smile.

The scientists must have gained something today, as the atmosphere between them was more relaxed.

For some reason, Song Qingxiao felt a chill down her spine. She looked around and saw that the puddles in the distance were quiet. The mutated crocodiles had almost all been cleared.

The forest where they came from was blown by the wind, and the leaves swayed gently, making a rhythmic 'Sha Sha' sound.

Under the cover of the fog, Mr. Zhou and the others were sitting on the side and resting. They were anxiously looking over.

The armed bodyguards were on high alert, looking around vigilantly. If there was any movement, they would shoot at once.

Only a few scientists were busy in the bloody field.

There was nothing wrong with the surroundings. The scientists had already moved in Professor Yan's direction. Even a Young Scientist, who was measuring the length of the crocodile's mouth, took a measuring instrument and walked to the side of the crocodile's head.

Professor Yan's hand had already reached the crocodile's mouth. She frowned and reached for the dagger hidden behind her waist. She held it in her palm.

the position of the nose and mouth of this mutated crocodile ...

While professor Yan was still excitedly explaining to the others, the expression of the scientist who was measuring the crocodile's mouth changed drastically at that moment.

Song qingxiao's eyes had been vigilantly looking around. The moment the scholar's expression changed, she noticed it immediately.

His expression was already out of control, as if he had seen the most terrifying thing in the world. In his extreme shock, he was so shocked that he couldn't even speak.

The scholar was petrified, like a zombie who had lost all ability to react. His eyes fell on the mutated crocodile body, and song qingxiao's eyes fell on the crocodile.

Professor Yan didn't notice the others' reactions. He excitedly ordered the people around him,"

higher, higher. Yes, that's it, but it's not enough. He seemed to have discovered something, and his voice was trembling with excitement. He looked up to song qingxiao for help.

"Miss song, can you come and help?"

As he spoke, his hand was still by the crocodile's mouth. After calling song qingxiao, he turned to Mr. Zhou and shouted,"

"Mr. Zhou, we have a big discovery. We need two more people to help us."

Song qingxiao didn't pay attention to his words. When she saw the other scholar open his mouth, she followed his gaze and looked at the crocodile. She saw that the crocodile, which was supposed to be dead from the bullet, had slowly opened its closed eyes.

Due to the mutated crocodile's height, body shape, and the length and width of its mouth, everyone was focused on professor Yan's direction and did not notice this scene.

When professor Yan asked people to raise the crocodile's jaw, he leaned his upper body forward and turned his head to Mr. Zhou.

He could not see that the mutated crocodile that he thought had died long ago had quietly opened its eyes. With the help of the humans, it slowly opened its mouth that was full of saw teeth!

There was still blood and flesh hanging between its sharp teeth, waiting for its prey to fall into its mouth!

It was too late to remind professor Yan to step back. The crocodile's pupils slowly turned vertical. Song qingxiao pressed down on the crocodile's head with one hand, raised her leg, and kicked professor Yan.

Professor Yan was not prepared for a sneak attack from behind. Even though he realized something was wrong, he was still a scholar. He was not very agile. When song qingxiao's foot landed on him, he fell backward into a pool of blood. A layer of blood splattered as he fell back a few meters.

"Professor!"

The sudden change caught everyone off guard. Before professor Yan could react when he fell to the ground, the others had already rushed forward to help him.

In the distance, Mr. Zhou and the others were shocked when they saw this scene. Many workers who were resting on the ground stood up in fear. The bodyguards pointed their guns in song qingxiao's direction.

The next moment, song qingxiao quickly retracted her leg and stomped on the mutated crocodile's mouth, trying to force it to close its mouth!

However, the mutated crocodile's strength was not to be underestimated. Even though it was already the last radiance of its life, it still had immense strength. She did not hold back her strength in her kick, but it only stopped the crocodile from opening its mouth for a moment. On the other hand, song qingxiao's feet were slightly numb because she had used too much strength.

The mutated crocodile's pupils were changing, but she didn't dare to stay. Taking advantage of the moment when its eyes were narrowed into a line, she stabbed the dagger into its eyes!

With an explosive sound, the tip of the dagger pierced through the eyeball, and wet mucus gushed out.

His weakness had been severely injured, and the pain was no small matter.

The crocodile, which had been pretending to be dead, was stimulated by the severe pain. Its upper jaw opened even wider, as if it was a guillotine raised high, and its throat made a terrible vibration.

At the same time, it raised its tail, which had been motionless all this time, and slammed it down heavily. With a loud bang, solidified blood, gravel, grass, and other things flew everywhere.. It gathered its strength and flung song qingxiao, who was crawling on its face, off!

Chapter 147: Counterattack (1)

The mutated crocodile's counterattack before its death caused a lot of noise.

Due to the interference of the severe pain, it even burst out with more terrifying combat power than before.

When professor Yan and the others were kicked earlier, they didn't know what happened. Now, when they saw this scene, they were instantly frightened.

Even though Mr. Zhou was sitting very far away, he was so scared that he leaned back when the crocodile hit the ground. In his embarrassment, Zhou xueli pulled him up without a word and helped him retreat with the escort of his bodyguards.

When the other cultivators saw this, they also prepared to retreat in tacit understanding.

The hired workers screamed and tried to hide. Song qingxiao had no one to help her except for a few scientists who were scared by the sudden change.

These scholars were not good at close combat. It was already good enough that they could protect themselves when the crocodile went berserk. It was impossible for them to provide her with any help at this time.

The sound of the bodyguards loading bullets was heard. Mr. Zhou shouted in a trembling voice,”

“Don’t shoot, don’t shoot! Professor Yan and the others are still here!”

The importance of these scientists to him was second only to his own safety.

Because of Mr. Zhou’s concern, song qingxiao resolved the crisis from her companions and focused on the crocodile.

The mutated crocodile’s intelligence wasn’t low. Perhaps it had sensed the danger earlier, so it had closed its eyes in advance and avoided the bullet that hit its vital part.

The scales on its body were very wide and thick, and its skin and fat film were very hard. The bullets did not hit its vital parts, only causing some external injuries. They looked serious, but they were not fatal.

However, it had learned to play dead, waiting for the humans to lower their guard and approach it before it tried to attack them.

Previously, song qingxiao had been misled by the mission prompt and had carelessly thought that it was dead!

If it wasn’t for the fact that she was constantly on high alert and observing the surroundings, and that her sixth sense was sharp, it would be difficult for anyone who was close to it to survive.

Once these people died under its mouth, the bodyguards' guns and ammunition would not be fatal to it. It was possible that the team would be buried in the mouth of this animal not long after they arrived on the island!

The mutated crocodile was desperately slapping its tail, its head raised high. Fortunately, the scales on its body were too thick. Although it could block external damage and form an absolute protection like a natural armor, it also affected its movement to a certain extent.

When Song Qing was riding on its head, it was hard for it to get rid of him.

The blade was still firmly stuck in its eye. Song Qingxiao did not dare to let go. She dug at the edge of its scales with one finger and stabbed the dagger in with force.

The crocodile's throat made a 'Gugu' sound. Its four limbs were fully propped up, and it began to shake its huge head left and right, trying to get rid of the threat on its head.

However, as it struggled and trembled, the dagger in Song Qingxiao's hand dug deeper and deeper. More and more blood flowed out, and the crocodile's tail swung more and more violently.

At this moment, Song Qingxin was also cursing in her heart. She was not feeling well.

Her body was close to the crocodile's head. Every time it moved, she had to use her strength to hold the crocodile's head firmly and force herself not to be thrown away. She also had to dig out its scales with her hands, trying to cut off a scale on its neck and cut its other eye.

She couldn't rely on the others, so she was the only one who could save herself.

The more critical the situation was, the calmer Song Qingxiao became. She had tried to attack the crocodile with her spiritual power, but she didn't know if it was because the crocodile was strong or because her spiritual power was too weak, so her spiritual power attack didn't have much effect on it. Instead, it only made it angrier.

Its four limbs began to hit the ground, and its whole body had already propped up and began to spin on the spot.

Song Qing's finger was cut by the crocodile's scales. Even though it was painful, she still did not dare to let go. From the corner of her eye, she saw the scientists supporting each other and preparing to retreat to Mr. Zhou and the others while she was entangled with the crocodile.

Once the scientists left, Mr. Zhou would order the firing without hesitation to protect himself.

At that time, the mutated crocodile would have protection, but she would not. She might not die from the mouth of the crocodile, but from the bullet!

At the thought of this, song qingxiao gritted her teeth and endured the pain. She grabbed the scale with all her might and dug it out with all her might with a loud cry!

The scale was torn off by her, but the pain was not as painful as the crocodile's injured eye. She grabbed the scale and slashed it at its other eye with all her strength.

With a soft 'poof', the crocodile's other eye was scratched.

Red and black blood spurted out, and the crocodile was even angrier.

In this critical moment, the scientists had already retreated from the danger zone. She heard Mr. Zhou say without hesitation,

"Kill!"

Song qingxiao untied the strap of her backpack with one hand, grabbed the dagger, and pulled it out with force. Blood gushed out, and at the same time, she kicked with both legs. Her body was like an arrow released from a bow. With the force of the kick, she also jumped in the direction of Mr. Zhou and the others.

When her body was in the air, the crocodile raised its head and opened its mouth wide, its teeth shining coldly, trying to keep her.

The crocodile's teeth were less than ten centimeters away from her back. She wanted to lose weight, so she took her backpack and threw it in the direction of the crocodile's mouth.

A wild beast was a wild beast. No matter how intelligent it was, the moment its teeth hooked onto something, it instinctively closed its mouth.

Song Qing took advantage of the force of the kick and flew out of the air, even faster than the scientists.

The crocodile's mouth closed with a 'ka' sound. Its teeth collided with each other, and the backpack was bitten to pieces. She could only hear the sound of the wind. Song qingxiao tried her best to adjust her posture to avoid getting more injured when she fell and rolled into the grass.

Under the huge impact, she rolled forward a few meters. At the same time, she heard the sound of bullets hitting the crocodile's body, making a dull sound.

This time, she had narrowly escaped death and had fallen quite hard. It took her a while to slowly get up from the ground.

Mr. Zhou and the others retreated as they fired. The crocodile was already injured, and song qingxiao's attack had further affected it.

Amid the dense sound of bullets, it could only hold on for less than ten seconds before it fell to the ground with a bang, unable to move anymore.

This time, its skin and flesh were torn apart by the military fire, so it was really dead!

Song Qing kicked his legs and arms. After making sure that he only had some minor injuries, he heaved a long sigh of relief.

She had no friends on this Island, and no one would come to her rescue when she was in real danger. She had to make sure that her body was not seriously injured in order to cope with the next mission.

“Mr. Zhou, he should be dead now.”

The crowd was still in shock. They waited in place for a moment. After a few more shots from the bodyguards, the blood from the crocodile covered the ground and the ground that it had struggled to open before it died. Some of it even slowly dripped down the slope. This time, it should not be able to cause any more waves.

Wolf one reported, and Mr. Zhou’s hands trembled..

Chapter 148: Evolution (1)

The fear of the people who had witnessed the mutated crocodile’s final attack was still lingering. Even though Wolf one had already fired another shot and made sure that the crocodile was no longer moving, no one dared to approach it to confirm.

Song qingxiao sat on the ground for a while. After enduring the pain from falling to the ground, she slowly stood up.

The cultivators’ gazes were faintly sizing her up. At this time, she could not reveal her weakness.

She had thrown out her backpack at the time of danger, and it was bitten to pieces by the mutated crocodile. With a cold face, she held the dagger in her hand and walked straight to the trial-takers closest to her.

Song qingxiao’s gaze swept over the few people, and everyone who was targeted by her felt their scalps tighten.

The scene of song qingxiao fighting with the mutated crocodile was still vivid in everyone's minds. When the crocodile pretended to be dead, she was the first one to notice that something was wrong, which saved professor Yan and the others from death.

Just this point alone was already very difficult. After all, when an ordinary person encountered such a situation, they would have been so scared that their legs would have turned soft. How could they have the courage to resist? Not to mention that she didn't die in the crocodile's mouth when it went crazy. Instead, she injured the crocodile and escaped.

Song qingxiao didn't care about what these people were thinking. She knew that Mr. Zhou was also staring at her with vigilance.

She finally looked at young man number six, and the others heaved a sigh of relief.

When number six was looked at by her, he immediately acted as if he was facing a great enemy.

It was strange. Her expression was calm and her eyes were not fierce, but when she stared at number six, he felt a chill in his heart. He forced himself to ask, "You ... What are you trying to do?"

She looked down at the backpack on the young man's back, give me the bag.

Song qingxiao wasn't negotiating with him. She spoke as if the backpack on number six had always belonged to her.

The young man's face turned pale when he heard her words.

In front of everyone, song qingxiao's actions were no different from robbery. She did not give him any face at all.

He felt humiliated and was about to fall out with her, but his eyes fell on the dagger in her hand. The dagger was stained with blood and was slowly dripping down the blade.

This woman's strength was extraordinary, and she was not to be trifled with.

That day in the trial space, he had misjudged her and treated her as a soft persimmon to pinch, and had formed a grudge.

It was not the right time to make a move. He had fought with song qingxiao before, but he had never taken advantage of her.

If the two of them fought in public, the other trial-takers would only be happy to see it happen. It was even very likely that number seven would hit her while she was down, and attack her like how he had attacked her previously.

Number six endured it again and again. In the end, he forcefully suppressed his anger.

When he was snatching the supplies earlier, he was lucky to have gotten two. Number six held back his anger, took off one of the backpacks, and threw it at song qingxiao with a cold face.

She caught it with one hand and kicked the worker sitting by the side.

"Get out of the way."

The man who was kicked by her did not dare to disobey. The powerful strength she had shown earlier had made the man lose the courage to resist. He quickly got up and made room for her to sit down.

Mr. Zhou covered his mouth with one hand and kept his eyes on song qingxiao from the corner of his eye.

He had seen her snatching the sixth item. He saw song qingxiao open her backpack and take out a bottle of mineral water. She unhurriedly unscrewed the bottle and poured out the water to wash the blood on her hands and dagger.

The water on the island might have been polluted, and it was a waste to use such pure water to wash their hands, but no one dared to say anything.

Mr. Zhou's eyes were a little gloomy. He felt that it was a pity that song qingxiao didn't die from the sweeping bullets just now.

A cunning businessman like Mr. Zhou knew that he had thoroughly offended song qingxiao when he gave the order to shoot.

The more impressive her performance was, the more uneasy Mr. Zhou became.

"Mr. Zhou..."

Zhou xueli called out to him. Mr. Zhou turned his head reluctantly and motioned for Zhou xueli to continue.

"Professor Yan and the others have made a new discovery."

Zhou xueli didn't seem to notice the glint of malice in Mr. Zhou's eyes. She pointed at professor Yan and the others.

"I want to confirm it."

The work of extracting the mutated crocodile's gene and recording its data was interrupted before it could be completed.

Professor Yan and the others fell to the ground. Their protective clothing had been contaminated by dried blood, and they looked quite disheveled..

Chapter 149: Evolution (2)

After the crocodile's previous attempt to kill them, the scientists were all scared out of their wits. If they wanted to observe the crocodile again, they would need someone to protect it.

The scholars naturally hoped that song qingxiao would accompany them.

Not only was song qingxiao's quick reaction in the face of danger, but her powerful strength and rescue actions were also quite trustworthy.

Unfortunately, Mr. Zhou's order to shoot had clearly offended song qingxiao, and the possibility of her accompanying him again was very low.

Mr. Zhou finally ordered Wolf one, Wolf two, and a worker to confirm the crocodile's life and death. The worker was crying and unwilling to go over, but he had no choice but to approach under the pressure of the muzzle.

With his trembling voice, he confirmed that the crocodile was really dead this time, and everyone heaved a sigh of relief.

Half an hour had passed by the time the scientists were done with their work.

The sky was already bright, and professor Yan and the others had a serious and excited expression.

"Mr. Zhou, all the crocodile corpses have been examined."

Professor Yan sat next to Mr. Zhou and reported their findings.

we've extracted some of the substance in the pool. We've found a crocodile that hasn't hatched from the broken eggshell.

Song qingxiao sat on the ground, trying to recover her strength while listening to professor Yan.

we've already collected them. We're going to do the tests at the old Research Institute.

He pushed up his glasses, from what we know so far, the genetic mutation of these crocodiles is that their scales are thicker and their bodies are bigger. But from their number and the fact that there was only one hatched crocodile among the crushed eggs, their reproductive ability is low.

Since there was no human intervention on the island, and this area of water was the crocodile's territory, it seemed that their small number was not due to the influence of their natural enemies, but one of the consequences of genetic changes.

of course, this is just a guess. The specific data still needs to be analyzed to be confirmed.

As he said this, he pointed at the giant crocodile that had pretended to be dead and tried to attack the human.

"But that's not important. Mr. Zhou, that mutated crocodile is different from the other crocodiles."

Professor Yan's words stunned Mr. Zhou, and the others who were listening to him looked at each other.

A female voice suddenly asked,"

"What's the Difference?"

This abrupt voice interrupted the conversation between professor Yan and Mr. Zhou. Mr. Zhou's eyes instinctively showed displeasure, but when he found out that the person who spoke was song qingxiao, he quickly regained his calm.

"Can't you tell if it's bigger?"

Number six couldn't help but sneer. He was still thinking about how he was humiliated by song qingxiao in public. Now that he had the opportunity, he couldn't help but say something sarcastic.

Professor Yan frowned and ignored number six. Instead, he looked at song qingxiao and was happy to explain for the woman who had saved his life.

"Miss song, from the changes in its teeth, bones, body, and so on, I suspect that this crocodile has already shown signs of atavism." He looked a little distressed, as if he was troubled about how to explain to song qingxiao, who was an outsider, in unprofessional terms.

"Do you know about the crocodile King? I suspect that in this crocodile's genes, there are signs of atavism from the long-extinct crocodile Emperor, but it's an existence that surpasses the crocodile Emperor."

When he talked about his field of expertise, his eyes lit up. Several other scientists squatted beside him, also excited.

it's seven meters long, and judging from its age, it still has room for growth. It already has a certain level of intelligence, which may be brought about by genetic changes.

He rambled on for a long time, but song qingxiao didn't say anything. Professor Yan obviously knew that he was too excited, so he said a few more words. Song qingxiao might not be interested in what he said.

Thus, he quickly changed the topic. His expression changed and he said seriously,"

it's not exactly atavism. I'm more willing to use 'evolution' to express it. He then added,"

"It's already evolving, miss song!"

Professor Yan's words were like a string of firecrackers in everyone's hearts. Those who didn't understand seemed to be right, but they could only vaguely feel that the situation was not good. Those who understood were all greatly shocked and could not calm down..

Chapter 150: Evolution (3)

Mr. Zhou, in particular, had the biggest reaction. With Zhou xueli's support, his body trembled heavily. It was as if he had heard those words, and he couldn't sit still. He leaned back. If Zhou xueli hadn't reacted quickly and pulled him back, he would have probably fallen from the rock he was sitting on.

Although he finally managed to sit down, the silver safe in his hand fell to the ground and made a 'clang'.

Mr. Zhou didn't have time to catch his breath. He instinctively went to check the silver safe with a nervous expression on his face.

Song qingjiang saw his expression and could not help but guess what was in the box.

He was so nervous about the box that he didn't leave it at all. In order to avoid losing the box, he even locked the box with his hand.

It was obviously not a wise move to do so in such a dangerous place on the island. Mr. Zhou was not a fool. The reason he did this was because the box was as important to him as his life to a certain extent.

The box had only been lightly knocked, but he had taken it very seriously. It was very likely that the box contained fragile or easy-to-scatter items.

She lowered her eyes, suppressed the doubts in her heart, and focused on what professor Yan had said.

If what professor Yan said was true, that the animals on the island had begun to evolve to a higher level due to genetic influence, it would be quite troublesome. Because the evolution of these crocodiles meant that the other mutant creatures they would encounter in the future could also evolve to a higher level.

At the same time, this also meant that their trip to the island might be more dangerous than everyone had imagined.

She raised her head, and the other trial-takers also looked at each other in unison, their eyes filled with worry.

“What’s the reason for this?”

Song qingxiao asked, but professor Yan shook his head and said,”

“I’m not too sure at the moment. However, it’s natural selection. Among a pile of defective products, there will always be one that stands out. After being filtered by the environment and various aspects, it will become the final winner and evolve to a higher level.”

When he said this, song qingxiao vaguely felt that there was an important message in his words: ‘natural selection, stand out’. From a certain perspective, it was somewhat similar to the meaning of the trial. Before she could grasp that feeling, professor Yan shrugged regretfully and raised his arm.

however, without scientific verification, this is just a hypothesis.

At this point, song Qing committed his words to memory and nodded,”

“Thank you for your explanation.”

“You’re welcome.”

Professor Yan smiled at her. He had a good impression of song qingxiao, who had saved his life before. He was willing to explain a little more when she asked questions, even willing to tell her unverified speculations.

Song qingxiao also reminded him of his intention to repay the favor,”

“You’d better clean the blood on your body.”

She pointed to the blood on professor Yan’s body. It was from when she kicked him to the ground to save his life. After working for a long time, he had already done it, which made professor Yan’s gentle and elegant appearance look a little embarrassed.

professor Yan followed the direction of her finger and touched his body. He looked at his hands that were covered in blood and dirt. He thought that song qingxiao said this because she was a clean freak and couldn’t tolerate other people being so dirty.

However, he thought that her reminder was also out of good intentions, so he nodded.

“Thank you,” she said.

Song qingxiao picked up his backpack and stood up.

“It’s daybreak, let’s leave this place first.”

When the others heard her words, they were not very willing.

The island was full of danger. They encountered a group of fierce crocodiles not long after they got on the island. After so many people died, they finally killed the crocodiles and cleared out a safe place for everyone. Song qingxiao asked them to leave, so everyone was naturally unhappy.

“Leave? Didn’t professor Yan say that the animals on the island had evolved and become more ferocious for some reason? Where are we going?”

Someone raised a question. Although many people didn’t say anything, it was clear from their expressions that they supported the point of view of the speaker.

“Indeed, we may encounter more ferocious mutant creatures in the future.” Song qingxiao looked at the person who spoke and laughed,”

but don't forget that the Research Institute site where you can call for help is not here.

She reminded the crowd. Many people heard her words and cursed.

"Even so, it should be fine to rest for a while, right?" Everyone wanted to go to the Research Institute, and after encountering the mutated crocodiles, their confidence was hit hard.

there are people dead here, and the crocodile has made such a big noise. The smell of blood and the sound may attract other animals to attack.

The longer he stayed here, the more dangerous it might be.

After all, those who heard the commotion and dared to head to the crocodile's nest must be high-level creatures on the food chain that dared to snatch food from the crocodile's mouth.

After her reminder, everyone realized this and shivered. The others didn't dare to complain anymore and hurriedly got up.

It was only then that professor Yan understood why she had reminded him to clean up the blood on his body.

He had fallen and was stained with blood. The smell of blood on his body was very strong. If he didn't clean it up, some animals might smell it and come here.

At the thought of this, the scientists hurriedly took out water to wash themselves. In the end, they sprayed some unknown things on their bodies. It should be a smell-suppressing drug..