

Watch Out 151

Chapter 151: encounter (1)

Perhaps it was because of the discovery in the crocodile's nest, but other than the accompanying workers who still had heavy expressions on their faces, Mr. Zhou and the other scientists were a little excited.

Professor Yan and the others had been gesturing and chatting in low voices, discussing the factors of the crocodile's evolution.

The staff on the ship counted the remaining people. As they approached the crocodile pool, the bodyguards and trial-takers were all unusually alert. Only eight workers who were temporarily recruited died.

The team had shrunk by quite a bit, and the survivors were all trembling in fear, not knowing what they would encounter next.

Wolf one whispered a few words in Mr. Zhou's ear. The man was well-trained and kept his voice very low. Song Qing focused and only vaguely heard him mention the bullets.

In order to kill Renekton, the bodyguards had fired at him. Even though Mr. Zhou had made full preparations before coming to the island, he had a complete set of arms and supplies.

However, man's plans were not as good as God's plans. First, the ship had met with an accident at sea, and only a part of the things that had survived had been obtained.

Mr. Zhou had probably hired these workers with the intention of letting them help carry the supplies. In the end, most of the people he hired had died before the ship reached the shore. Not many survived, and the things they could bring were limited, which further disrupted Mr. Zhou's initial plan.

Renekton's strength was beyond the team's initial expectations, and he must have used more bullets than they had expected.

Even if they still had some bullets left, they might not have enough if the team encountered mutated creatures that were as difficult to deal with as crocodiles.

Without any bullets, it was easy to imagine what would happen to them on this Island.

Mr. Zhou's expression was a little solemn, but he did not say anything. He only nodded his head slightly and called for the other workers to pick up the packages left behind by the victims. Everyone then continued to move forward.

The sky was already bright, and although there was a thin layer of fog on the island, the road ahead could still be roughly seen.

The two bodyguards leading the way had changed. Wolf one and Wolf two followed Mr. Zhou with guns in their hands, while Zhou xuli was still helping Mr. Zhou move forward.

Because they had to find the discharge pipeline that led straight to the Research Institute, the team could only follow the puddle.

The crocodiles lived in a downstream area. The team walked along the river bank to the right for about half an hour, and the forest was gradually left behind by the team.

At the bottom of the river bank, the water was hidden in the abundant water grass and slowly became clear.

This should be the inner River of the island that Mr. Zhou had mentioned, but because of the long passage of time, the river had almost dried up, leaving only a few small streams that were not deep.

After the river dried up, a riverbed was revealed, which was why the terrain was uneven.

The other side of the stream was still a dense forest, and not far from the right side, there was a field of grass. The grass grew tall and large, and unknown flowers bloomed on it. Looking from the bottom to the top, it looked like a field of grass that stretched as far as the eye could see.

After walking for more than half an hour, everyone was drenched in sweat.

The psychological pressure and the heavy bags on many people's backs made many people unable to bear the heavy load. Even the slightest movement in the surroundings could make people tremble. This way, everyone's physical strength was consumed at a faster rate. If it were not for the fear of encountering danger after falling behind, many people would probably not be able to hold on any longer.

Although no one asked to rest for a while, the pace of the team gradually slowed down.

Song qingxiao frowned and looked up. Number seven, who had been observing her, noticed the slight change in her expression and asked,

"What's wrong?"

The road by the river was rugged, covered in moss and grass with uneven stones. It was quite laborious to walk.

However, this distance was not a problem for the trial-taker, whose physical fitness was different from ordinary people. Her frown should not be due to fatigue.

Although Mr. Zhou didn't make it clear this time, song qingxiao still walked at the back of the group. When number seven suddenly asked, other than a few scientists who were discussing in low voices, everyone around them kept their mouths shut. No one dared to say a word.

Therefore, the moment number seven spoke, he attracted the attention of everyone in the team.

Even professor Yan and the others, who were discussing the cause of the crocodile's transformation, stopped talking. Mr. Zhou stopped, and everyone stopped as well. They instinctively turned their heads and looked back.

Before Song Qingxiao could say anything, someone in the team suddenly screamed,

"All..."

This cry was extremely mournful and trembled. "I think I've been bitten by something,"

Everyone was already like birds startled by the mere twang of a bow. As soon as they heard someone scream, the people around them carried their things and scattered like birds and beasts. Very quickly, with the person screaming as the center, there was an empty space around two meters in diameter.

"What happened?" Once someone screamed, Zhou Xueli helped Mr. Zhou a few meters away, regardless of whether the whole story was clear or not. A group of armed bodyguards formed a human wall to isolate him from the danger. Zhou Xueli then asked in a loud voice, "What's wrong?"

Song Qingxiao strode forward, and the man was still screaming,

"Ah ... Go down, go down!"

As he shouted, he shook his leg. A huge Spider was hugging his leg.

The spider's body was covered in fur, shiny and black. Its legs were extremely long, about the size of a fist. It held the man's leg and climbed very fast. A translucent web was condensed on the man's leg wherever it crawled.

This scene made people's scalps tingle. Even Number Seven, who had followed them, couldn't help but frown and take two steps back.

The man on its leg saw that shaking his leg was useless, so he reached out and tried to pat it. His reluctance to live overwhelmed his fear of the terrible Spider. He grabbed the spider and threw it to the ground.

However, when he threw the huge Spider, a translucent spider silk that was visible to the naked eye stuck to his palm, and the other end was connected to the spider.

The spider silk seemed to be more solid than the silk spat out by ordinary spiders. The spider was thrown more than ten centimeters away, but it did not fall to the ground. Instead, it just swayed in the air.

Before the person who had the spider climb onto his thigh could breathe a sigh of relief, the next moment, the spider swayed twice in the air, grabbed the spider silk, and began to climb up quickly.

It crawled at an extremely fast speed, and in the blink of an eye, it had already covered half the distance of the spider silk. When the man saw this scene, his face turned green with fear, and he desperately swung his hand like a ghost wailing and a wolf howling.

With this swing, the spider was thrown out again like a swing.

The translucent spider web was stretched out, and the spider used the momentum to fly out and land on the head of one of the bodyguards..

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The surrounding people gasped when they saw this.

The man threw the spider away, and his face showed a look of relief. He couldn't help but smile, but the next moment, it was as if his whole body had collapsed, and he fell to the ground. His face began to turn green.

“All...”

The people around him saw his change and exclaimed.

The bodyguard who had the spider land on his head did not expect an accident to happen. Fortunately, he was wearing an anti-riot helmet. When the spider landed on his head, it paused for a moment before quickly regaining its senses and getting up on the head of the bodyguard.

There seemed to be spikes under the claws of its feet, which made a light ‘ka ka’ sound when it climbed on the riot helmet.

This scene stimulated everyone’s visual nerves. The bodyguard was stunned for a moment, and when he came back to his senses, he shook his head hard and reached out to slap.

Professor Yan and the others came back to their senses. The moment they saw the spider, their expressions changed. Seeing the bodyguard’s actions, they quickly shouted,”

“Don’t take it, it’s poisonous.”

The word ‘poisonous’ scared the people around him. Song qingxiao felt her back go numb, but the bodyguard didn’t take professor Yan’s words to heart.

Perhaps it was because the helmet was smooth, but the spider could not stand steadily. The bodyguard shook his head and smacked it, and it quickly fell.

However, the same thing happened again. A translucent Spider thread connected the spider’s body to the bodyguard’s helmet. After it fell, it did not fall to the ground. Instead, it fell halfway and stopped in the bodyguard’s stomach. After two swings, it landed on the bodyguard’s stomach.

“Quickly prepare the container!”

Professor Yan loudly ordered the people around him. The other scientists looked excited and a little scared. They quickly rummaged through their backpacks, trying to take out something to capture the spider alive and put it in.

However, after the spider landed on the bodyguard's stomach, it raised its head. The bodyguard let out a muffled groan of pain. It was obvious that he had suffered a loss from the spider.

The spider bit through his thick combat uniform, which made the bodyguard a little angry. He grabbed the gun and flicked the spider away from his stomach, but maybe it was because he was angered by the bite, he didn't throw the spider away like the man before, but instead threw it on the ground.

The spider's silk was stuck to the gun barrel, but under the bodyguard's force, the spider was still smashed to the ground.

It turned its body over and kicked its legs in an attempt to continue climbing up.

The bodyguard didn't give it another chance. Instead, he raised his gun and smashed it on the ground.

The fist-sized black spider was smashed into pieces, and black, brown liquid splashed out. The spider's intestines were torn open, and except for a few legs that were still twitching, it was no longer a threat to the humans.

"Aiya!"

Professor Yan patted his leg with some regret. If they could catch this Spider, it would obviously be of great help to their research on this Island trip.

Now that it had been smashed to death, it naturally had little value.

A look of pity flashed across his face. The bodyguard was still not satisfied after smashing the spider to death. He smashed it twice in a row, and the spider was completely smashed into pieces. Other than its legs, which were still moving, the juice flowed all over the ground.

“Are you injured?”

Professor Yan asked. The bodyguard grabbed the gun with one hand and reached for his combat uniform.

“I was bitten...”

Before he could finish his sentence, he fell to the ground limply, just like the first man who screamed.

“Quickly support him and get ready to detoxify him!”

Professor Yan’s face changed slightly and he hurriedly said,”

Fortunately, the group of scholars had listened to professor Yan’s instructions and were prepared to use the container to catch the spider.

At this moment, someone quickly took out a small first aid kit from his backpack and took out a syringe and a disposable needle. Professor Yan tore open the package, but before he could draw the medicine in, the bodyguard began to Twitch.

The face of the first person to be bitten by the spider had already turned from green to green, and black stripes appeared on his face. In just a few dozen seconds, his eyes rolled back and his feet trembled. It was obvious that there was no way to save the situation.

Everyone was scared out of their wits, and no one dared to go over.

The spider’s poison was so strong that it only took a moment for it to take effect after being bitten.

The bodyguard’s physical fitness was probably much stronger. Although he was on the ground, he had not completely lost consciousness.

“Tear off his clothes, look at his wounds, and tie them up with bandages to prevent the poison from spreading.”

While professor Yan was shouting, his hands didn't stop moving. The others tore the bodyguard's clothes apart while he was speaking.

The two bodyguards held the convulsing man down, one on the left and one on the right. He began to gasp for air, and his hot breath blew on the transparent glass of the riot helmet, causing a layer of white mist to form. His face was a little blurry under the mist, making it hard to see clearly.

His colleagues untied the helmet knot on his neck and took it off, only to hear him panting.

After preparing the needle, professor Yan quickly stepped forward and saw the two bloodstains on the bodyguard's stomach.

Perhaps due to the pain from the poison, the bodyguard was panting hard. His stomach was also moving up and down. Every time he moved, black blood would ooze out from the bite marks.

Professor Yan inserted the needle. As he pushed the liquid, he shouted,”

“The antiviral serum.”

The assistant who was listening to him had not handed over the thing, but the effect of the antidote did not seem to be so obvious. The body of the bodyguard who was pressed down twitched more violently. Like the man who had been bitten before, his face began to change. Black lines appeared on his face, his lips began to turn purple, and his hands and feet began to spasm uncontrollably.

“Is there any use?”

Mr. Zhou's weak voice was heard. Professor Yan shook his head with a serious expression.

“I'm not sure yet.”

But in fact, anyone with eyes could see that the bodyguard was not going to make it.

Song Qingxin knew very well that he would die.

Regardless of whether the antidote and the serum worked or not, he would not be able to survive.

After he was poisoned, he needed a certain amount of time to recuperate. However, he could not be given an environment to recuperate on the island.

For people who couldn't even protect themselves, no one would spend extra physical strength to carry an injured person. Once he fell behind, it was impossible for him to survive on this Island.

Two minutes later, there were already some people who started to become restless. No one dared to stay in this place. The person who was bitten at the beginning had already stopped breathing. His death was extremely gruesome. From the distorted expression on his face, one could imagine how much pain he had suffered before he died.

A poisonous Spider had appeared here before. Even if it was killed quickly, everyone was worried that a second Spider would appear after the first one died.

However, even if she was afraid, it was fortunate that no one was urging her.

Firstly, the injured were Mr. Zhou's men, so the other workers didn't dare to make a sound at this time.

Secondly, professor Yan's act of saving people made many people feel lucky. If professor Yan successfully saved people, it would prove that being bitten by spiders was not scary and that they could still live.

If the spider's poison could be detoxified, even if they encountered these poisonous insects in the following journey, they would be more at ease.

However, those who harbored such thoughts were destined to be disappointed. About ten seconds later, the antiviral serum did not work. The black lines on the bitten bodyguard's face deepened, and he spat out a large amount of filth from his throat. His breathing weakened..

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The bodyguard's pupils had already begun to dilate, and his face was exuding a deathly aura. Only three to four minutes had passed from the time he was bitten by the spider to the time he was completely dead.

In fact, it was because his physical fitness was higher than that of ordinary people that he was able to hold on for a little longer. The first worker who was bitten didn't even last three minutes before he died.

"I've tried my best," When professor Yan said this, everyone's heart sank.

Since he was able to prepare antidotes and antidotes in advance, it proved that Mr. Zhou had already taken into account the poisonous snakes, insects, rats, and ants on the island. However, professor Yan's rescue failure meant that the antidotes and antidotes that Mr. Zhou had prepared to deal with the poisonous insects on the island were not effective. This meant that if they encountered snakes, insects, rats, and ants again, the probability of death would be higher.

Everyone's faces were filled with despair and fear. This kind of low pressure was no less than the previous attack by the crocodiles.

if I have time and the spider is not dead, perhaps I can extract the venom and develop the corresponding serum ...

Professor Yan seemed to have sensed everyone's disappointment, so he added, but his words did not comfort everyone.

It was obvious that there was no time, suitable equipment, or place for him to study it. Besides, the spider had already been killed by the bodyguard's counterattack before he died. Professor Yan's words had no real meaning.

Mr. Zhou's face seemed to be even gloomier than before. Obviously, this matter had caught him off guard.

In addition to the danger that they were about to face, they might also have to guard against these poisonous snakes and insects.

The bodyguards looked serious. Wolf one and the others exchanged a look. Mr. Zhou.

Wolf one put away his spear and turned to look at Mr. Zhou, who had a sallow face.

"We didn't agree on this at the beginning. Now that two of our men have died, the price we agreed on at the start is not up to par."

Song qingxiao looked at Mr. Zhou, who had a gloomy look in his eyes, and didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

It seemed that the relationship between Mr. Zhou and the bodyguard he had hired was not as close as they had imagined. At this critical moment, the dead bodyguard's body had not even turned cold yet, and he had actually brought up the issue of money.

But in this case, Mr. Zhou obviously had no other choice. He still needed the support of these bodyguards, not only to protect his life on the island, but also to deter others.

He held back his thoughts and chuckled, don't worry. I'll give you a satisfactory price when we get back.

A smile appeared on Wolf one's face, and the small disturbance quickly disappeared.

"Where did this Spider come from?"

After solving the problem with the bodyguards, Mr. Zhou immediately asked about this.

Someone told him what had happened, and professor Yan said,”

“Maybe it’s hidden in the grass or in the cracks of the rocks.” As soon as he finished speaking, everyone felt the hair on their backs stand on end. They kept feeling as if there was such a fatal ‘killer’ hidden under their feet.

Everyone hurriedly dodged. No one dared to step on the cracks in the stone again for fear that another Spider would come out.

After the medicine had no effect, the only thing he could do was to raise his vigilance and guard.

Professor Yan took out a translucent, slender instrument and inserted it into the bite wound of the dead bodyguard. He took it out and looked at it. the wound is 4.6mm. the spider had bitten through the bodyguard’s thick combat uniform, from this, we can speculate that the spider’s fangs are about 1cm long. I suggest that you wrap your ankles and other areas tightly. Once you find the spider, you can slap it to the ground and kill it immediately.

When everyone heard this, they all took out things from their bags and followed professor Yan’s instructions.

Zhou xueli also took off the bandage and firmly tied Mr. Zhou’s trousers. One of his hands was still locked with the silver box, but when Zhou xueli helped him tie up his sleeves, he had no intention of taking the box off.

After song qingxiao noticed this, she was even more curious about what was in the box.

“Miss song.”

Zhou xuli wrapped Mr. Zhou’s wrist with the chain that was connected to the box. There was a deep bruise on his wrist where the chain was tied, but he didn’t seem to feel the pain.

Song qingxiao's eyes fell on his wrist and found that his wrist was unusually thin. Perhaps it was because of the chains that prevented blood from flowing smoothly. The blood vessels on the back of his hand protruded, his skin was dry, and his joints protruded. He looked sick..

Chapter 154: Hope (2)

Mr. Zhou seemed to have noticed song qingxiao's gaze and suddenly called out to her.

It wasn't a good thing to be called at this time. Song qingxiao raised her head and saw Mr. Zhou's fake smile.

did you notice who was talking before the accident?" He paused for a moment. I heard the sound coming from behind.

"It's me," he said.

This time, number seven stood out calmly and said with a smile,"

"I saw number five frowning, so I asked her." She pointed at song qingxiao, and Mr. Zhou's gaze shifted from her to song qingxiao.

"Miss song, did you notice something wrong?"

After he asked this, song Qing smiled and looked at number seven. A murderous intent flashed in his heart, but his face remained silent for a moment. He looked up at Mr. Zhou and said,

"Do you guys smell something stinky?"

Her words stunned everyone.

In fact, apart from those with nose problems, everyone smelled the stench.

After entering the forest on the island, everyone could faintly smell the stench of rotten animal corpses mixed with the smell of blood and something moldy. It was quite pungent.

But no matter what kind of smell it was, it wasn't unusual for it to appear on the island.

Mr. Zhou thought she was going to say something, but when he heard her mention the stench, he couldn't help but laugh.

"There is indeed a stinky smell."

As he said this, he covered his nose with his handkerchief.

Zhou xueli took a deep breath, maybe there's a dead animal's body somewhere that's rotting.

Song qingxiao nodded. The others were relieved when they heard that it was only an animal's body.

After this delay, the sky was already completely bright. The rain in the early morning had completely stopped, and the fog in the forest had not dispersed. The entire island seemed to be slowly waking up.

Zhou xueli followed Mr. Zhou's instructions and ordered everyone to continue on their way, hoping to find the sewage pipe that connected to the Research Institute as soon as possible along the riverbank. They wanted to get there before dark. Otherwise, it would be even more difficult for them to survive on the island once the sky turned dark.

Mr. Zhou ordered the bodyguards to dig a simple pit for cover, and the body of the other worker was thrown in place.

The two's supplies were picked up by the others, and the group continued to walk along the river. The more they walked, the more they smelled the stench that song Qing had mentioned earlier. Obviously, the rotten animal corpses should be nearby.

The grass in front of them was even denser, and the weeds grew without restraint, already reaching the height of everyone's calves.

In order to prevent any danger in the grass, everyone picked up some broken branches to explore the way. Before they reached it, they first hit the grass in front of them with the branches, trying to scare away the things hidden in the grass in advance.

There was no danger along the way, and they did not encounter any serious crisis.

However, the stench was even stronger, almost to the point where it was difficult to breathe.

Everyone covered their noses, feeling nauseated. The bodyguards surrounded Mr. Zhou on both sides, and the people in front were the young man number six, the crew-cut man number one, the scholar number two, and two workers carrying heavy bags.

While everyone was sweating profusely and suffering from the unknown danger and stench of the rugged road, the voice of the crew-cut guy rang out,"

"Guys, take a look."

His sudden words made many people raise their heads in confusion. Mr. Zhou could no longer walk. He was sweating all over and had to rely on two bodyguards to hold him up.

As number one spoke, Mr. Zhou fell on one side of the bodyguard's body, while his other hand was still firmly holding onto Zhou xuli. He held the chain of the box in his hand very tightly, as if he was holding onto a life-saving straw. Before he could ask anything, number one said,"

is that the discharge pipe of the Research Institute? "

At this moment, number one's words made Mr. Zhou's spirit rise. He subconsciously pushed the bodyguard away and tried to stand up to take a closer look.

Song qingxiao also covered her nose and looked in the direction number one was pointing. About 50 to 60 meters away, the river in front of them had dried up and was occupied by a large area of aquatic grass. Unknown climbing plants covered the river bed.

Under the green grass, the exit of the circular pipeline was on the other side of the river bed, hidden by the vines. Through the gaps of the green plants, one could vaguely see the shadow of a modern facility..

Chapter 155: Hope (3)

If it wasn't for number one's sharp eyes, even if everyone turned their heads in this direction, they might not have been able to see through the vines.

Everyone's faces were filled with joy, as if they had seen the dawn of victory.

Before entering the island, Mr. Zhou had said that there was a drainage pipeline along the river that connected to the Research Institute. He was very certain when he said it, but after entering the island for so long and so many people dying, they had not found the pipeline that Mr. Zhou had mentioned.

Everyone guessed that Mr. Zhou might have remembered the wrong location due to the age, or that the Research Institute that Mr. Zhou mentioned was just a cover to deceive everyone.

However, at this point, no one had any room to retreat. When the workers were feeling desperate and uneasy, the appearance of the pipeline was like a shot in the arm, making everyone cheer out loud.

Once they found the discharge pipeline, they would be able to follow the pipeline to the location of the Research Institute. As long as they could reach the Research Institute before dark and make a call for help, they would be able to wait for rescue.

Many people cried tears of joy as they fought to squeeze forward.

The bodyguards escorted Mr. Zhou and walked carefully at the back. Seeing these people running forward happily, Mr. Zhou's eyes flickered but he did not stop them. Professor Yan and the others appeared to be a little cautious.

After encountering the spider, although the group of people did not encounter any accidents along the way, the island was full of danger, so they should still be more careful.

Song qingxiao walked cautiously at the back, while the other cultivators walked in the middle.

"There's no danger!"

There was already a river below them. After the excitement of the people running down gradually cooled down, they became more cautious.

The seaweed was very tall. Someone tried to take a step out. From the way he pulled his foot back, it could be seen that the ground was a little soft. Under the seaweed should be a soft mud.

After the first person mustered up the courage to step on it, because of the previous encounter with the crocodile, this person quickly retreated and stopped for a while, listening to the wind and grass.

However, he paused for a while and nothing unexpected happened.

Other than the rustling sound of the wind blowing through the grass, there was no other movement in the surroundings.

He soon couldn't hold back the excitement in his heart. Once again, he walked a little closer and then came back. He still didn't encounter any danger.

"There's no danger, you can come over!"

The man excitedly raised his hand and waved it twice.

Seeing his actions, Mr. Zhou and the others followed him down the slope and walked to the middle of the river bed.

Perhaps it was because the people in front of them were not in danger, but the group of people relaxed a little. Even a few scientists smiled. Professor Yan said,

it seems like the crocodiles 'nest is only in the previous area.

The stench was getting stronger and stronger, making people feel nauseated with a single breath.

However, the great joy of finding the tube overpowered this physical discomfort. Song qingxiao walked with the other participants. Number seven followed her and rubbed his nose from time to time.

The discharge pipe was getting closer and closer. It was estimated to be about twenty to thirty meters away from where they were.

"It's so stinky."

The man in a suit couldn't help but Mutter," where is the body? "

Song qingxiao didn't even dare to take a deep breath. She covered her nose with one hand and patted the grass with the gun in the other. Every step she took was very careful.

"All!"

Suddenly, a man walking in front exclaimed, as if he had discovered something.

However, everyone was the most sensitive to this kind of exclamation. As soon as they heard someone's cry, their first instinct was to retreat. They clearly remembered the two people who had been bitten to death by the spiders.

Song qingxiao was also stuck in the crowd and retreated. The people who were screaming in front turned around and saw the situation, so they instinctively followed suit.

The ground was wet and soft, and he ran a little awkwardly, almost falling to the ground several times, but now everyone was in the same situation, so no one laughed at him.

The man retreated back into the crowd and calmed down a little. The others retreated another five or six meters. However, during this time, nothing strange happened in the direction the man who screamed first.

"What the hell?"

Someone turned his panic into anger and criticized sternly,"

"What did you see that made you scream like a ghost?"

"I think I just saw a crocodile!"

The people who screamed at first were still in shock, but when the word 'crocodile' came out, everyone felt their scalps go numb and goosebumps rise all over their bodies.

The damage that the crocodiles had caused to the group earlier was deeply imprinted in their minds and was difficult to forget.

As soon as they heard that a crocodile had been found, everyone began to feel afraid. Zhou xueli and the bodyguards protected Mr. Zhou and retreated. The seaweed was trampled on and the scientists were also in a sorry state.

“Something’s not right.”

At this moment, woman number three opened her mouth and said,”

“We’re so close. If there were alligators, they would have come out long ago.”

Mutated crocodiles were extremely ferocious. It was impossible for it to watch its ‘prey’ slip away when everyone entered its hunting range.

Woman number three covered her nose and mumbled,”

“Did you see wrongly?”

When she asked this question, the person who screamed at the beginning showed an uneasy expression. He was very certain at first, but now that he was being pointed out, he seemed to think that number three’s words made sense.

“I, I’m not sure ...” As soon as he said this, Mr. Zhou’s face showed an unhappy expression.

“Go and confirm..”

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When Mr. Zhou said this, the air seemed to have frozen. Everyone’s hearts were in their throats.

He didn’t name anyone to check, but if there really was a crocodile, it was very likely that whoever got close would never return.

Song qingxiao pursed her lips. The ridiculous secret agreement between her and Mr. Zhou had been broken the moment Mr. Zhou gave the order to shoot at the crocodile nest. Mr. Zhou knew that he had offended her and would definitely try to kill her during the rest of the trip.

the first person to see the crocodile,” Mr. Zhou said with a little breathlessness and phlegm in his voice. He seemed to have used a lot of energy to speak, miss song, number six...

As expected, song qingxiao’s name was indeed on the list Mr. Zhou had picked.

However, there were a few other trial-takers who were also chosen.

After finding the drainage pipeline connected to the Research Institute by the dry river, Mr. Zhou couldn’t help but want to get rid of them.

After all, they were of unknown origin and had extraordinary skills, which was already intolerable to Mr. Zhou.

don’t worry, he leaned against Zhou xueli, panting as he spoke, and his face was abnormally blue. Wolf one, they will send people to follow you and ensure your safety.

He looked at the armed bodyguards, but his words reminded them of the time in the crocodile’s nest when he ordered them to shoot when they found the giant mutated crocodile pretending to be dead.

The group had already retreated more than ten meters away from where the crocodile had been found, but the group was still retreating. The place where the man had pointed at was quiet. Other than the rustling of the wind blowing through the dense aquatic grass and green plants, there was only the unbearable stench. There was no other movement.

Number six’s expression was a little dark, and the other trial-takers did not say anything.

Everyone was well aware of Mr. Zhou’s intention to kill. However, this was not the time to shed all pretense of cordiality. The participants had only completed two six-Star Magic arrays.

Song Qingxin had the same thought as No. 3. She didn't think that there was a crocodile hiding here. After all, if there was really a fierce mutant creature, the mutant creature would have appeared and ambushed them when they got close.

"I don't want to go ..." After Mr. Zhou made the arrangements, the first person to scream had an ashen face and muttered,

"Mr. Zhou, please spare my life ..."

The more he shouted like this, the angrier Mr. Zhou became. Especially the collective silence of the trial-takers, it made Mr. Zhou even more murderous towards this man who was so scared that his soul almost left his body.

"Someone has to take the lead." Mr. Zhou smiled and moved his fingers after saying this. The man still wanted to plead, but the bodyguards had already pointed their guns at him and forced him to go over.

"Don't..." The man trembled in fear and his feet were nailed into the mud. The bodyguard's pushing caused his feet to slide on the ground, leaving a large trace.

The aquatic grass was stepped on, revealing the soft mud beneath.

Compared to the unwilling man, the trial-takers who were called out were much calmer. Number one and number three exchanged a look, and the two of them stood side by side, slowly moving towards the direction that the man had pointed out.

After seeing them move, the man in the suit, number six, and the scholar were stunned for a moment before they moved closer to the place where the crocodile was suspected to be.

Song qingxiao's eyes flickered as she followed behind them. Seeing her action, number seven pursed his lips into a smile and greeted,"

"Hey, number five, wait for me."

She acted as if they were close, as if she didn't care about the conflict between her and Song Qingxiao.

With the courage of someone, the man who had been forced to move by the gun felt much better.

The bodyguard would not allow him to not go. Mr. Zhou's cold eyes made him a little frightened. It was as if he would die at the muzzle of the gun the next second if he dared to disobey Mr. Zhou's words.

In this team, Mr. Zhou had absolute authority. Even if they survived the attack of the mutant creatures, they still had to listen to Mr. Zhou in order to get their position when the rescue arrived.

Of course, that wasn't the only reason why the man stopped wailing. He saw that Song Qingxiao was also in the group that was called out, and she was also with the rest.

There was no doubt about Song Qingxiao's strength. Most importantly, her act of saving Professor Yan and the others in the crocodile's nest had made the man feel relieved.

Even if there was a mutated crocodile hiding in the grass, there would always be a chance to escape when there were many people.

At the thought of this, the man calmed down. Number one and number three stopped in front of him and shouted,

"Anyone who sees a crocodile, point at it."

The man was pushed out with a sad face. Song Qingxiao took the opportunity to take off a backpack that she had snatched from young man number six and threw it at the crowd.

Her action stunned everyone. The people behind her instinctively reached out to catch her backpack. Number seven saw her action and hesitated for a moment, but he also took his backpack and threw it out.

Number six, the young man walking in front, heard the sound and turned back to see the scene. He couldn't help but sneer.

The few of them slowly walked forward. With every step they took, the stench became more obvious.

The team sent by Mr. Zhou got closer and closer, but they didn't suffer any attacks. This made Mr. Zhou and the others, who had been retreating, feel relieved.

The man who was leading the way was emboldened by the presence of other people around him. Seeing that there was no movement in the grass, he grew bolder and pointed. The place where the crocodile was found was nearly two meters away from the Institute's discharge pipe.

"There."

Everyone looked in the direction of his finger. Under the green grass, they could vaguely see black scales. There was indeed something hidden.

However, the grass and vines covered most of it, and it was not very clear.

The stench was getting more and more obvious, almost suffocating. The source of the stench seemed to be coming from the thing hidden in the grass.

"Did you find anything?"

Zhou xueli's voice rang out from behind him. Refined scholar number two turned around and shouted,"

"There is indeed something."

After he said this, the crowd burst into an uproar. Zhou xueli supported Mr. Zhou and wanted to retreat again. Number four followed suit and said,"

“But it doesn’t look like a crocodile.” At this point, everyone already knew what was hiding in the grass. The man in the suit even joked,

“At least not alive!”

When the team in the distance heard his words, they all heaved a sigh of relief. Even the bodyguard holding the gun could not help but smile.

The man, who had been scared out of his wits earlier, also looked more relaxed. They were getting closer and closer to the exhaust pipe of the Research Institute. Seven meters, five meters, three meters ...

Even when they were a meter away from the group, the thing hiding there still did not jump out to attack them.

At this moment, everyone was almost certain that the crocodiles hiding here were not hunting crocodiles.

Just as everyone was sighing in relief, song qingxiao suddenly noticed that number six had ‘moved’..

Chapter 157: Revenge (1)

To be more precise, number six’s body did not move, but his spiritual power was released at this moment.

He probably wanted to use his spiritual power to investigate what was hidden under the green grass and whether there were any living things.

Before they could get close to the place where the screaming man's finger was pointing, from the increasingly suffocating smell and the faint scales among the green plants, everyone could guess that it was a crocodile that had died here for some reason after leaving its nest.

Perhaps No. 6 had already used his mental power to attack No. 7 on the ship and exposed his trump card, or perhaps he thought that no one other than No. 7 could detect his attack method, he used his mental power without any restraint at this time.

Song qingxiao could feel the fluctuation of spiritual power around her. At the same time, she was also paying attention to others.

Number seven might have suffered a mental attack before, and the time was very close, so the moment the young man's mental power 'moved', she still had a lingering fear. She was very sensitive to the fluctuations of mental power, and her body instinctively tensed up, and her eyes flashed with vigilance.

Other than that, the expressions of the other trial-takers did not change much. Number six's expression was also very calm. He maintained his arrogant and disdainful expression while carefully directing his mental power to approach the green plants.

This proved that despite the arrogance on the outside, number six was actually a very cautious and careful person.

He should be similar to song qingxiao in that he had obtained the cultivation method of spiritual power from the trial space. His cultivation of spiritual power was no lower than his own, and in terms of usage, he was probably better than song qingxiao in terms of her own fumbling.

Before entering this trial, song Qing had suffered losses due to mental power ability users, so he was quite vigilant against such invisible attacks. After detecting number six's true strength, song Qing was even more careful and on guard against him.

After number six 'moved', song qingxiao didn't plan to release her psyche power anymore. From what she knew, among the participants, number one, crew-cut guy, number two, scholar, woman, and man in a suit didn't show their true strength.

Number six had an extraordinary physique and a certain level of combat skills. He also had a unique skill for spiritual power attacks. Number seven had a different bloodline and could transform. After transforming, other than changing his appearance, his strength in all aspects would be greatly improved.

As the number of trials increased, each trial-taker became more difficult to deal with. She could vaguely sense that the four trial-takers who had not revealed their strengths and skills were not easy to deal with.

It seemed that the goal of this trial was clear. It required the trial-takers to work together to complete it. There was no need for everyone to kill each other, leaving only one competitor.

However, Song Qingxiao did not forget something that she had discovered in the last trial. There were points for killing other trial-takers!

Even if the points would not increase with the increase in the trial-taker's level, killing the other six people would give him 50 points each, which was a total of 300 points. This was not a small sum, especially in a situation where points were so important that they could be exchanged for items that could save one's life.

In the situation where she had exposed her nimble movements and dagger, her mental energy and the 'confrontation' spell formula were her final trump cards.

She sized up number six without a trace, as if she was the same as the other trial-takers, and did not notice the actions that number six was hiding under his calm appearance.

When the young man, number six, extended his spiritual power into the green grass, he must have discovered something. He was stunned for a moment, and a strange expression quickly flashed across his face, but he eventually calmed down.

He took a small step back without a trace. There were a total of eight people sent by Mr. Zhou to check on the situation, including the worker who screamed first.

After realizing that there might be a dead animal's body hidden in the shade of the tree, the screaming worker let down his guard and stood at the front with the crew-cut guy No. 1 and No. 3, who were also the closest to the rotten animal's body.

Behind the three of them stood number two, number four, and number six. Song qingxiao and number seven were standing diagonally at the back.

Number six took a step back and stood in the same row as song qingxiao and number seven.

Everyone's attention was focused on the new discovery. The three people at the front, as well as number two and number four, who were standing beside him, did not even notice number six's small movement. They could not sense the fluctuation of mental power in the air and did not know what the change in number six's position meant. They thought that he had just moved his feet inadvertently..

Chapter 158: Revenge (2)

However, song qingxiao knew that number six's action of retreating proved that his spiritual power must have found something under the green grass.

Song qingxiao naturally took a small step back to put some distance between her and number six and seven.

Her movements were quickly noticed by the sharp number seven. After disembarking from the ship, number seven had been watching her closely. There were even times when he had the intention of 'advancing and retreating together' with her.

Usually, when she left, number seven would move as well. When she stopped, number seven would also stop.

At this time, she had learned from number six's actions and had already retreated to the furthest place from the team. Logically speaking, number seven should have followed her and retreated.

However, perhaps the girl was tired of following her. After noticing that Song Qingxiao had stepped back, she did not move. Instead, she stayed with number six.

The worker in front of him gradually became bolder. Perhaps it was because he was eager to show off in front of Mr. Zhou, or perhaps it was because he was more and more certain that the thing in the grass was just a dead thing after getting closer. The words of the man in the suit previously also gave him a lot of confidence. At this time, he didn't even need anyone to urge him. He held the thick and long branch in his hand that he had broken to explore the way and slapped it forward.

The vines and grass were hit by the branches, making a 'pa' sound. The grass shook a little, but there was still no movement inside.

This gave everyone a lot of encouragement. The bodyguards, Zhou Xueli, and the others at the back saw it clearly and also roughly confirmed that there should be no danger in the grass.

The worker who was patting the grass smiled. The cultivators slowly stepped forward. Song Qing took the smallest step and followed behind, gradually putting some distance between them.

The workers used tree branches to push away the thick vines that were blocking the black thing. Without the layer of vines to cover it, the foul smell spread to the surroundings without restraint.

ugh! the worker couldn't help but let out a dry cough and spit out two mouthfuls of acid water, it's so f*cking stinky!

Along with the pungent smell, a large number of flies the size of a hornet spread out.

As the worker vomited, he hurriedly waved his hands in an attempt to drive these things away.

The trial-takers also had unbearable expressions on their faces. Everyone held their breath in unison. Under the cover of the green vines, there was a crocodile that had been dead for a long time.

A large group of flies circled around it. It was unknown how it had left its nest and come to this place to die. It should have been dead for some time. The stench was quite pungent. The corpse seemed to have swelled and deformed because of decay. The thick scales bulged and became the nest of the flies.

After these flies flew up, number six was stunned for a moment, then seemed to heave a sigh of relief. This was probably what he had detected with his spiritual power just now.

“It’s a dead crocodile.”

After the worker vomited a few times, he resisted the nausea and was eager to take credit from Mr. Zhou. He reported the situation here.

“There are some flies.”

The flies were very interested in the rotten corpses. Although they tried to stay on living people, they were quickly driven away.

It wasn’t as terrifying as the spider from before. Although it was big, it still flew towards the crocodile’s body after being driven away.

When Mr. Zhou and the others heard that they had only found the crocodile’s corpse and not a dangerous animal, all the people who were on edge smiled.

Everyone had to approach the waste pipe of the Research Institute. The crocodile’s body happened to be not far from the waste pipe. After confirming that there was no danger, Mr. Zhou and the others also came over.

The stench here was too pungent. The stench seemed to be pervasive. After inhaling it into the nasal cavity, it would be unable to be removed. Even the air that people exhaled carried the stench.

Zhou xueli took out a mask and put it on Mr. Zhou. The large group of people slowly approached.

The bodyguard with the gun also relaxed a little. The flies in front were still flying around the crocodile's body. The worker waved the branch excitedly to drive them away. He even mustered up the courage to poke the dead crocodile with a stick.

Everyone was focused on driving away the live flies, and some people turned to look at Mr. Zhou and the others. No one noticed the dead crocodile on the ground.

Song qingxiao's eyes were fixed on the crocodile. Her eyelids were twitching and her heart was tightening. Everything was normal in front of her, and the dead crocodile did not pose any threat to them, but she felt a chill down her spine..

Chapter 159: Revenge (3)

The hair on her arms stood on end, the stench, and everyone's complaints. A great sense of danger enveloped her whole body, suppressing her, making her feel breathless.

It was dangerous!

That was what her instincts told her.

That sense of danger was the same as the feeling she had when she encountered the crocodile that was playing dead.

When the worker poked the crocodile with a stick, perhaps because she was too nervous and sensitive, she saw the rotting crocodile, which should have been dead, tremble slightly.

The buzzing flies made the already bad environment even noisier. There were a lot of them, and they were big in size. In groups, they formed small 'black clouds' and covered the crocodile's body. If song qingxiao didn't notice the crocodile's slight movement, she wouldn't have noticed it.

Her eyes widened, and she couldn't help but wonder if her eyes were playing tricks on her. In this trial world, the mutated creature that she had to kill, the crocodile, had long been dead. How could it 'move'?

Song qingxiao's back broke out in a cold sweat, soaking her clothes and sticking to her body.

When she looked at the crocodile again, it was still lying on the ground, motionless, as if what she had seen earlier was just an illusion.

Song qingxiao forced herself to calm down. She gulped and licked her dry and cold lips. She could feel her lips trembling uncontrollably. In the face of danger, she subconsciously reached behind her waist and felt for the dagger.

"How did this crocodile die Here?"

Mr. Zhou and the others were getting closer and closer. A scholar asked curiously, ""Did you meet your natural enemy? Or was he 'brought' here by a powerful Hunter?"

Everyone turned around, but song qingxiao kept her eyes on the dead crocodile. She didn't believe that she was wrong. As expected, two or three seconds later, the crocodile moved again amidst the buzzing of the flies.

This time, the movement was slightly larger than before, and it lasted for nearly two seconds.

After song qingxiao confirmed that she was not mistaken, she made a prompt decision to retreat.

She didn't have a backpack on her, so she didn't have to carry a burden. When everyone was squeezing towards her, she had already started to hide away from the crowd. Number seven glanced at her and smiled.

"All!"

Obviously, Song Qingxiao was not the only one who saw it. The other cultivators in the team quickly realized that something was wrong.

This cry of alarm was like a signal, and the dead crocodile 'moved' again.

The leather armor on its body began to move at a speed visible to the naked eye, as if the flesh and blood under the leather armor were 'alive'.

Song Qingxiao felt that the crocodile's skin was like a balloon that was filled with air.

"It's moving!"

After Number Four in a suit shouted this, the people who had just heaved a sigh of relief were shocked.

Since the crocodile was dead, everyone had let their guard down and stood only two or three steps away from it.

The crocodile's scales moved more and more frequently, and the people who surrounded it were scared out of their wits. The worker who had previously stabbed it with a stick was even more frightened, and he shouted,

"Ghost... A ghost..."

His shout drew out the hidden fear in the hearts of the people.

Even the participants who had experienced life and death trials felt their scalps go numb. The bodyguards' first reaction was to raise their guns and shoot at the crocodile.

When the people who had surrounded them saw this, they immediately scattered and fled.

The swarm of flies on top of the crocodile's body was scattered. They flapped their wings and tried to gather again.

With a loud bang, one of the bodyguards shot the Gator's body.

Everyone had shot crocodiles before and knew that they had hard leather armor on their bodies. It was not realistic to penetrate the scales that were as thick as armor with one shot, unless they hit their eyes and other weak points.

However, when the spear hit the crocodile's body, it was not like what everyone had imagined. Only a small piece of its scales was lifted.

The bullet pierced through the crocodile's scales with a 'PU' sound, and the huge flood inside its body instantly found a breakthrough. With a 'bang', it was as if something had exploded, and rotten internal organs, mixed with blood and flesh, flew everywhere.

The stench was more than a hundred times worse than before. The rotten internal organs formed a special miasma, which made people dizzy and almost unable to breathe.

A large number of white dots attached to the rotten internal organs and minced meat flew out. The workers closest to them couldn't escape in time and were splashed all over.

He wasn't the only one who ran into her. Several bodyguards, number one, crew-cut guy, number two scholar, and number four suit-wearing man also ran into her. At the critical moment, number three, who was standing next to the crew-cut guy, suddenly disappeared on the spot. It was unknown if she had sensed the approaching danger.

When the young man saw the crocodile's body shaking, he was still in shock. Before he could rejoice that he had realized something was wrong and took a step back, a strong force hit him from behind, followed by a bang of a gunshot. The crocodile's body exploded like fireworks, and he fell in the direction of the crocodile's body under the strong push!

"You..."

Number six's heart was filled with shock and anger. He happened to see number Seven's cold eyes and slightly curved mouth. He had a grudge against number seven. He had almost killed number seven on the ship. Number seven had been holding back all this time, waiting for the opportunity to plot against him!

As soon as he said the first word, the crocodile's internal organs exploded and splattered all over his head, face and body.

At first, number six only felt nauseated and angry at number seven for plotting against him. He held back the suffocating feeling and reached out his hand to wipe away the things on his face and head. He was still planning to get back at number seven and kill this woman, but he soon began to feel that something was wrong..

Chapter 160: each showing their own strength (1)

A sharp pain came from his face, and his hand touched a dense mass of things. The internal organs that he had wiped away did not fall to the ground as he had hoped. Instead, they began to drill into his nostrils, lips, eyes, ears, and other places.

It was a little itchy at first, followed by an intense pain, as if being stung by a poisonous bee, so painful that it made people shiver.

The rotten internal organs seemed to come alive, wriggling on his face and the ends of his hair, biting his exposed skin. The stinging pain formed a dense net and converged into an unbearable pain, causing number six to scream,"

"All..."

He tried his best to close his eyes, and his nose twitched rapidly, but this did not alleviate his pain. Those things seemed to be everywhere. He reached out to wipe his face, but it did not make the situation any better.

Number six's eyelids were burning with pain. His heavy body fell to the grass with a 'bang', rolling on the ground and screaming in pain.

The other workers and bodyguards who had been drenched in the broken internal organs were also screaming like him!

After number seven succeeded, she quickly retreated. She had already felt that something was wrong. In order to escape quickly, she did not hesitate to expose the secret of her bloodline.

Like song qingxiao, number seven had thrown her backpack away. After shapeshifting, her strength, speed, and agility were all extraordinary. Number Seven's figure turned into a shadow and quickly disappeared from the crowd, so she was not stained by the blood.

However, she heard number six's heart-wrenching screams. After she stood still, a look of relief flashed in her eyes. When she looked in the direction of number six and the others, even though she had already expected number six's tragic end, when she saw number six's miserable state in real life, it still made number seven have goosebumps all over his body.

The dead crocodile's scales had been blown to pieces by the previous explosion, leaving only white bones.

The meat on the skeleton had been gnawed clean, as if it was a model that had been specially processed.

There were a few pieces of rotten internal organs hanging on it, and it was still dripping with a thick black and green liquid. The bottom of the skeleton was covered with a layer of white worms, which were stacked very thick, like a layer of white carpet on the green ground.

The moment number six was knocked away by her, the bodyguard's bullet had pierced through the crocodile's body, and the rotten internal organs burst out, spilling on him.

Within those internal organs, there were densely packed white spots that were crawling up and squirming on number six's body.

Number six was very unlucky. When number seven knocked him out, he happened to fall into a pile of bugs. The bugs climbed onto his body, and number six looked like he was covered in a layer of snow. Soon, he screamed.

He kept patting his body, and it was almost impossible to see his original face.

However, this struggle was of no use in front of the insect. He put his hands on the ground and tried to get up unsteadily, but blood began to roll down from his body.

However, the moment the blood seeped out, the insects seemed to have smelled the most beautiful rain and quickly covered the blood.

“Save me...”

Number six’s tone had changed, but one could still hear the panic and helplessness in his voice.

He stood up with difficulty. His body was covered with bugs, and he seemed to be overwhelmed. He shook twice, and the bugs on his body fell off like debris from his body. However, more bugs quickly climbed up his ankles and filled up the gap.

At this time, number six’s final trump card, the mental power attack, was completely useless in front of these thousands of insects. Everything he did was in vain.

Even though number seven hated him to the core, hearing his miserable howls and the miserable state of being bitten by these bugs, he couldn’t help but shiver and hug his arm tightly.

Number six wasn’t the only one who screamed in pain. The few bodyguards standing in front and the workers who led the way were also in trouble. The bugs crawled extremely fast and formed groups. After they exploded and touched people, they pounced on them.

“Get lost!”

There was a kind of pain in the voice of the person who was bitten. The sound of slapping, angry roars, and frightened roars were woven together, but it was covered by the 'rustling' sound of the insect swallowing the 'food'.

The voice was hair-raising, and song qingxiao couldn't help but shiver.

Even though she was already standing very far away, she still couldn't help but retreat when she saw the tragic state of these people..