

Watch Out 221

Chapter 221: Experiment (1)

Song qingxiao guessed that before this place was abandoned, it should have been something like a fountain. She could almost imagine what it would have been like when the Zhou consortium's technology personnel were still here and the pool was still in good condition.

However, no matter how glorious it was back then, it had already declined.

The pond was filled with unknown plants. Their roots, branches, and leaves were intertwined, and they had already spread out into the pond, spreading out in all directions.

The plants climbed up the statue and covered it completely. It was impossible to see the appearance of the stone statue, and it was impossible to tell if it was a person, an object, or something else.

However, both number seven and song qingxiao were not that curious. Number one's death had given them a good sense of vigilance. There might be something extremely dangerous under the cover of the island's vegetation. Not only should they not get close, but they should also stay as far away as possible.

Song qingxiao and No. 7 passed the stone statue in tacit understanding. They even lowered their hands and feet and went around the stone statue.

After the two of them left, the wind blew past the pond, and the leaves and branches of the plants inside moved as if they were alive. As they swayed, they revealed a little black shadow below.

In the sound of the leaves colliding with each other, song Qing's small ears caught a strange sound. It was hard to describe, like the ear-piercing sound of iron rubbing against stone. It made song Qing shiver from the bottom of his feet, up his calves, and then to his limbs and bones.

It was dangerous! The warning seemed to come from her instinct and also from her soul, almost making her have the urge to run away.

She forced her rationality over her instincts and suppressed the trembling in her heart. She stopped and listened carefully, but she did not hear the sound. She only heard the lightning and thunder in the sky and the plants trembling when the wind blew. The sound before seemed to be her illusion.

Although the past few days of intense and exciting life had caused song qingxiao to be highly concentrated and constantly exhausted, she had no opportunity to rest and recuperate. Her current spiritual power was not abundant, but at such a critical moment, she still mobilized the spiritual power in her sea of consciousness and began to slowly release it.

With a 'ka' sound, a bolt of lightning struck down with great force.

Song qingxiao's eyes were as bright as day. Her psyche quickly dissipated under the pressure of the natural phenomena. In the face of the shocking momentum of Thunder, the human's ability was always weak. She was still a little scared and did not have time to find anything.

"What's wrong?"

No. 7 noticed song qingxiao's pause. He raised his head and moved his mouth, asking silently.

Song qingxiao hesitated for a while and shook her head. However, just as No. 7 heaved a sigh of relief, she raised her left hand and placed it in front of her stomach. She interlocked her index finger and thumb, making a '3' gesture.

Although the strange sound did not appear again, as if it was song qingxiao's illusion, caution was the key to success.

On such a demon Island, the closer they were to the island's hinterland, the more vigilant they had to be in order to have a higher chance of survival.

Judging from the current weather, a huge storm was inevitable. The three remaining trial-takers should have already arrived.

Number three had the ability to become invisible. At this moment, he might have entered the laboratory, or he might be nearby, or even beside the two of them, watching their movements.

Number seven understood tacitly and nodded his head imperceptibly.

After the lightning disappeared, darkness once again enveloped the laboratory. The towering door plate and the tall stone sculpture in the pool all gave people a great deal of psychological pressure.

Song qingxiao felt that this was not a good place to stay. She suppressed her fear and went around the pool with number seven.

After the pool was the first security booth to enter the laboratory.

The people here had already evacuated, but the security booth was still there. The door was tightly closed and covered in dust. The top of the booth had long been occupied by the plants on the island.

In front of the security booth, there were several electronic iron fences that blocked the way. It could be imagined that the place had been hit by a violent impact. These iron fences were deformed. Except for the two ends that were still connected to the stone Ridge on both sides, the middle section had been flattened to the ground. The gaps between the fences were filled with dust, which did not seem to be caused in a short time.

The two sides of the iron fence were covered with wild vines, which were like snakes that wrapped around the fence tightly.

The existence of these things seemed to be telling the scene of the past to those who accidentally entered this place more than a decade later.

Song qingxiao closed her eyes and a scene appeared in her mind-the Zhou corporation's genetic experiment failed and they announced their retreat, leaving behind longevity technology on this isolated island far away from the dust.

At the beginning of the evacuation, it was not known if the animals used for experiments were dealt with, but it was certain that after the Zhou consortium's people left, they left behind a disaster. The remaining pollution caused the genetic mutation of the island's creatures, which then collided with the island.

However, what caught Song Qing's attention was that she noticed that the iron fence on the ground was slightly different from the two sides.

She picked up the dagger and carefully picked up the vines wrapped around one side of the iron fence. The sharp tip of the dagger easily cut off one of the vines.

The vine had been attached to the iron fence for a long time and was almost one with it. When it was peeled off, the vine had some black paint on the fence, revealing the rusty inside of the fence.

On the contrary, the paint on the fence that had fallen to the ground had long fallen off, and the exposed iron bars had traces of being scratched by hard objects.

There were sparse weeds growing on the soil, but they were not dense.

Suspicion grew in Song Qingxin's mind. Before she could think, another deafening Thunder struck. Number seven turned his head and motioned for the two to enter the laboratory.

The rain was about to fall, and the wind was blowing more and more rapidly. Shadows covered the earth, and a faint aura of death was transmitted.

Song Qingxiao suppressed her feelings and followed No. 7 to the entrance of the Research Institute.

From the outside, the Zhou consortium's research Laboratory didn't seem to be worthy of their signboard.

The laboratory didn't look very big from the outside. It was like an upside-down semi-circular bowl with pure white tiles on the outside. Even under the gray light, it was still very eye-catching.

There were some green plants on the roof. These plants must have been contaminated, as they were growing quite strong. Their roots firmly grasped the gaps of the tiles, and over time, they grabbed the roof of the research room and made cracks.

There was a large floor-to-ceiling glass wall and door below, but the glass on the left was broken, and there was a gap of nearly three to four meters high. The wind blew into the laboratory through the broken glass, making a whistling sound.

There were still glass shards hanging on both sides, covered in a thick layer of dust. However, the figures of the two trial-takers who had barged in could be vaguely seen, as well as the stone sculptures and pool reflected behind them.

Song qingxiao and No. 7 stood in front of the broken glass. The wind blew in from their sides, and after a spin, some not-so-fresh air was transmitted..

Chapter 222: A dead end (1)

The strange smell of mold mixed with a large amount of dust hit their faces, choking song qingxiao and number seven. They instinctively covered their mouths and noses and sneezed.

Among these smells, there was a pungent smell that was not fishy, but also carried a faint stench. Taking a deep breath, it was as if one could only smell the stench of soil and plants, as well as the traces of the Zhou consortium's humans that had rotted and molted with the passage of time.

Number seven was checking the glass shards carefully to see if there were any traces left by number three.

Her actions were useless. There was a lot of space left behind after the glass shattered. Number three had been very careful after being injured, so he would not leave any traces behind.

As expected, number seven didn't find anything suspicious in the end and finally gave up resentfully.

Song qingxiao looked at the broken glass with a serious expression.

She walked a few steps along the floor-to-ceiling glass wall, and her toes seemed to be rubbing against the ground. She found some glass shards in the unknown weeds.

Number Seven's eyes flickered and he stepped in.

The moment her feet touched the ground, even though she had lightened her steps, a small 'tap' sound still echoed in the empty space.

With a 'Kacha' sound, number seven seemed to have stepped on something. She lifted her leg and kicked it away. The sound of broken glass being kicked could be heard.

She looked up at song qingxiao and lowered her voice,"

"There's also broken glass inside." After saying this, she added, ""More than outside."

At this point, the two of them could already feel that something was wrong.

The glass of the Changsheng Technology Laboratory was not ordinary glass. It had several layers of adhesive and was about 25 millimeters thick. Such glass had extremely strong pressure resistance.

Even if the glass was hit by gravity and shattered, its special performance would cause the cracks to concentrate on the force, like a spider web, and not spread.

It wasn't an easy task to shatter them and scatter them on the ground.

From the position of the glass shards, song qingxiao could roughly guess that after the Zhou consortium's people left, the Changsheng Technology Laboratory was closed. Something rushed out from inside, and the huge impact shattered the glass.

After a long time, something bigger and more destructive than the one that left the laboratory returned and hit the glass wall again.

So the crack in the glass wall was shockingly large, and there were pieces of glass everywhere.

“Are you going in or not?”

No. 7 narrowed his eyes when he noticed the broken glass inside.

She tilted her head and looked at song Qing. Her pupils had shrunk to the size of a needle.

So far, it seemed that song qingxiao’s worst guess had come true. Something on the other side of the mountain must have mutated and evolved to become something that had caused all the creatures on the island to disappear.

On the day they landed on the island, Mr. Zhou had vaguely said that three years ago, the satellite had accidentally taken a picture of the island. There were traces of abnormal activity.

This kind of abnormality that could attract the attention of the Zhou consortium was probably not caused by crocodiles, silver wolves, man-eating termites, flying insects, or those mutated creatures in the sea. Only a more powerful, more terrifying, more destructive, and more high-end existence could attract Mr. Zhou’s interest. It made him come here at all costs.

Mr. Zhou insisted on rushing to the laboratory even though they had encountered danger along the way. Even though so many people had died and they had encountered so many dangers, he refused to change his mind. This had confirmed song qingxiao’s guess.

The dead cultivators had no fate to see this scene, and the three who were alive had unfortunately stepped into this place.

Although they didn’t know why they didn’t encounter that extremely terrifying existence when they entered, that kind of luck might not have accompanied them to the end.

This trial was extremely dangerous. Song qingxiao had been in danger several times since she entered the trial, but she had never felt so depressed.

‘Dong Dong, Dong Dong, Dong Dong...’ Number Seven’s heart was beating rapidly, but he was still nervous.

The two of them had already entered the territory of this unknown creature. It was probably too late to retreat now.

The sound of lightning and thunder was earth-shattering, and the wind blew, breaking some branches and making ‘Kacha, Kacha’ sounds.

Song qingxiao began to weigh the gains and losses in her heart. From the current mission, the mission of killing the mutant creatures was only half completed.

The hexagram magic array in his sea of consciousness had only lit up halfway. The trial-takers had completed four out of six sacrifices, and they still needed two more sacrifices.

Up until now, there were only three women alive, and they were extraordinarily cautious. It was not an easy thing for anyone to plot against the other.

Number Seven’s eyes were complicated. He was still looking down on song Qing with some probing, provocation, and faint fear and crazy ambition of trying to take risks.

Doing unusual things under unusual circumstances, one could not gain the Tiger cub without entering the Tiger’s den.

Advancing might be a dead end, but retreating might not be the door of life. “Are you going in or not?”

Number seven asked again in a hoarse voice. His voice was like a whisper, held in his mouth.

He was afraid that if he made any noise, he would wake up the terrifying mutant creature and attract danger.

"I'm not entering." Song qingxiao could hear the temptation in her words, but after thinking about it, she shook her head and rejected number Seven's suggestion.

No. 7 was anxious to determine the winner, complete the mission, and leave this place. Her two consecutive 'enter or not' had vividly revealed her heart.

However, there were still three types of mutant creatures to kill. The existence of mutant creatures here had made other creatures extinct. Even if the three women worked together to kill it, song qingxiao knew her own strength very well. She might not be able to gain the upper hand.

He had killed one type of mutant creature, but there were two more to kill.

At this time, he was covered in injuries and exhausted, which was no different from waiting for death!

She was also anxious to leave this place, but she wanted to live more.

No. 7 didn't expect her to reject his proposal. Perhaps she was too surprised, her mouth slightly opened, revealing two canine teeth, and her face was full of disbelief.

Before song qingxiao could retreat after saying 'don't advance', he heard a boom 'above his head. The lightning lit up the earth, and the electric arc went straight down from the sky. The earth seemed to tremble because of the heavenly might.

A buzzing sound came from the ground. Before number seven could hide his expression, song Qing heard a crisp sound in her ears.

"Not good."

She screamed in her heart and heard a clear cracking sound from the building above the laboratory.

A large number of tiles began to fall. The building had not been touched by people for a long time and had been invaded by mutated plants. There were many large and small cracks in many places. Now that it was shaken by the lightning and thunder, it looked like it was going to collapse.

Song qingxiao felt that she was really unlucky. Just as she thought about it, she heard a light 'crack' above her head..

Chapter 223: Sneak attack (1)

This sound seemed to be a signal, and cracking sounds were heard one after another.

The tiles above his head fell even faster, falling to the ground. Some of them hit the edge of the pool covered with unknown plants, making a loud noise.

The laboratory had been abandoned for many years and had been invaded by mutated plants. It was already on the verge of collapse, and any slight movement at this time could lead to extremely bad consequences.

The cracks on the roof became even wider, and the ceiling above them creaked and shook.

This scene clearly showed that the laboratory was about to collapse.

Song Qingxin cursed. This laboratory had to be built at the right time. Now that the two of them had come in, they were already in trouble. They were really unlucky.

The cracked roof above her head began to collapse, and a large number of bricks fell down. In order to avoid being crushed by the collapsed building, song qingxiao had no choice but to retreat.

The huge pillar on one side of the laboratory creaked as if it could not bear the weight. Song Qing turned his head and looked at the pillar that made the sound.

With a quick glance, song qingxiao noticed something strange about the pillar.

The pillar was originally very thick and held up the front of the longevity technology Hall. However, for some reason, the middle of the pillar seemed to have been scratched by something, leaving an ineffaceable mark.

The cement on the outside was removed, revealing the bent steel bars inside.

There was something the size of a palm hanging on the cement below. It looked like a piece of skin. Song qingxiao was about to reach out to grab it, but the pillar began to break from the middle. The support bent, and the rest of the pillar fell faster.

The stone bricks fell down and the sound of glass shattering was heard. The sound of the collapse was louder than the Thunder.

A large amount of dust and sand flew around. The fallen ceiling blocked the only light source. The entrance and exit of the laboratory were blocked by a large pile of stone bricks and other construction materials, forming a triangular sealed space.

The room was pitch black. Song qingxiao pinched her nose and quickly backed away until she was stuck to the wall of the laboratory.

It took a while for the sound of bricks falling outside the laboratory to subside. It was so dark that one could not even see their own fingers. The trembling of the ground had stopped, and the sound of some fine tiles falling was almost negligible.

If there were any dangerous creatures in the laboratory, they would have been woken up by such a huge commotion.

Song qingxiao and number seven held their breath at the same time, listening to the sounds around them.

The surroundings were extremely quiet. Through the half-collapsed ceiling of the laboratory, he could hear the lightning and thunder outside.

The air in the sealed room did not smell good. A large amount of dust mixed with a strange smell rushed into their noses. The two were silent for a while before number Seven's dry voice sounded,"

"Did you, guess, guess wrong?"

Her voice sounded a little depressed in the cramped space, with a trace of joy and well-hidden malice.

From where the sound came from, song qingxiao estimated that number seven was about four or five meters away from her.

Song qingxiao also hoped that her judgment of the dangerous mutant creatures on the island was wrong. Of course, she didn't want something difficult to deal with to appear here.

However, the mutant creatures that had disappeared from this half Island, the deformed electronic fence, the broken glass, and the deformed support pillar she saw before the laboratory collapsed all showed that something terrible had once been here.

She was still thinking about the piece of soft leather hanging on the deformed pillar before the laboratory collapsed. Unfortunately, now that the laboratory had collapsed, that thing was probably buried in the pile of stones.

"Maybe,"

She replied as she touched the wall behind her.

Before this place collapsed, she had roughly scanned the situation inside. It was a hall of nearly a hundred square meters.

Some of the equipment and supplies in the hall had already been moved away when the Zhou consortium first evacuated the island. However, whether it was the area or the environment, it did not look like the base of the Zhou consortium's longevity technology. It was probably just the front of a Research Institute.

The real research Center should be hidden somewhere else.

The exit ahead had been blocked by abandoned stones. To move the abandoned stones and other heavy objects was not something that could be done with just a pair of hands. He did not know if the Zhou Corporation had arranged other exits when they first set up longevity technology.

The wall that she pressed her palm against was cold and smooth, like polished marble. Song qingxiao followed the stone and felt forward, trying to find some clues.

Amidst the rustling sounds, No. 7 probably had the same idea as her and was also exploring the surroundings.

Cracking sounds suddenly came from the sealed space, as if someone had touched the falling garbage or the tiles were crushed.

However, song qingxiao's mind was extremely tense. When she heard the sound, she instinctively leaned against the wall and held her dagger. Even though she couldn't see her surroundings clearly, she turned her head and was on guard.

"Who is it?"

Number seven suddenly asked, like a cat whose tail had been stepped on.

Her reaction proved that the previous movement had nothing to do with her. Either the falling bricks and other objects made a sound when they moved, or something was hiding in the darkness, eyeing them covetously and preparing to hurt them.

The one hiding could be a mutated creature, or it could also be a person. It was number three, who was still missing and carrying a silver box.

The moment No. 7 spoke, he had already sensed that something was wrong. The next second, song qingxiao heard a gust of wind, followed by a strange 'ding' sound. It was like the sound of a metal object hitting a stone.

At the same time, there were hurried footsteps and a piercing sound of nails scratching the floor. These dodging footsteps should be made by number seven.

In the pitch-black space, a person had indeed appeared!

As soon as number Seven's voice was heard, his position was locked on. One could imagine the anger in his heart.

"Song qingxiao, is that you?"

She dodged twice in a row. Her tone was a little sinister and had a bit of killing intent.

The only response she got was silence. Song qingxiao could easily guess the reason for number Seven's question. He was trying to divert the disaster.

Everyone knew that the moment the laboratory collapsed, the invisible number three had also sneaked in, waiting for an opportunity to attack.

The darkness became her best protective color. As soon as she appeared, she began to attack. No matter how prepared No. 7 was, he should have been caught off guard.

She knew that it was number three who had attacked her. She spoke on purpose to make song qingxiao confirm her location.

Among the three of them, number seven and number three were already injured. Only song qingxiao's appearance was intact. If possible, number three would definitely be willing to sneak attack her, injure her, and eliminate her from the three trial-takers.

Ambushing number seven was only a submissive move, and number Seven's heart was as clear as a mirror.

As soon as she finished speaking, she didn't get a response from song qingxiao.

What awaited her was a storm of sneak attacks from number three..

Chapter 224: Power source _1

The clanging sounds of weapons clashing could be heard from within the ruins. Number seven dodged quickly and tried to fight back.

Song Qing and Xiao Jing leaned against the wall. Hearing the noise, number seven suddenly cried out. She seemed to be injured. Song Qing's expression changed. The next second, she heard the faint sound of the wind. The hair on the back of her neck stood up.

After the laboratory collapsed, it formed a sealed environment. Where would the wind come from for no reason?

She subconsciously tilted her head, and a chill mixed with killing intent brushed past her neck. The blade pierced the wall behind her with a clang.

The sneak attack was quite powerful. The marble wall cracked and some small stones fell. Song qingxiao raised her dagger and stabbed it at the man.

The man hurriedly pulled back his dagger to block. Song qingxiao was confident in her dagger. With the Sound of Metal clashing, the man's dagger was cut in half by her Black Dagger!

Half of the broken blade fell to the ground, making a clear 'clang' sound.

Such a scene was clearly out of that person's expectations. She had missed her attack, but she was smart. She did not continue to fight and quickly retreated.

Song qingxiao supported herself against the wall with one hand, bent her legs, and jumped up to kick out.

With a muffled 'bang', her foot landed on a soft body. Number three groaned in the dark, and the sound of her retreating footsteps could be heard. She knocked over the gravel and made a noisy sound.

No. 3 had come quietly, and No. 7 had made a sound. These two people were playing a double act. One was in charge of misleading him to attract his attention, and the other was in charge of sneak attacks.

Song Qing understood this in an instant and sneered in his heart.

When No. 7 heard the noise, she could guess that they had been exposed. She could tell that No. 3 had probably suffered a loss in the process of ambushing song qingxiao. She pressed the flashlight button, and the sealed laboratory was immediately lit up.

Under the light, song qingxiao subconsciously turned her head and narrowed her eyes.

Number three was lying on the ruins, holding a box in one hand to cover his face. Most of his body had disappeared. Song qingxiao noticed her position and rushed forward to grab number three's body. Number three put his hand down, his eyes were cold, and he disappeared on the spot.

Her sneak attack had failed, and after suffering a loss, she had hidden herself in time.

Number seven was waving his flashlight around, so he naturally saw the scene where number three disappeared. A trace of regret flashed in his eyes, and he asked pretentiously,

“Are you alright?”

“I’m fine.” Song qingxiao touched her neck, which had almost been stabbed by number three. The goosebumps on her neck had not completely disappeared.

Number seven was all smiles, without the slightest bit of guilt,”

number three is elusive. Be careful. She didn’t mention the evil intentions in her heart at all. She turned the flashlight again and looked at the ruins.

The first half of the laboratory collapsed, and some of the brackets from the ceiling that fell down supported half of the room for the three surviving trial-takers to move around, allowing them to survive.

The light from the number 7 flashlight swept around, and a large amount of dust floated under the light.

With the help of this light, general song Qing roughly sized up the surviving land.

After the house collapsed, there was not much space left. From the only supporting wall to the rubble blocking the way to the gate, there was only a distance of two or three meters wide and about ten meters long.

No. 7 was standing at the furthest corner, with his left shoulder and back pressed against the wall. He was paying attention to the distance between his right and front, on guard against any sneak attacks from No. 3.

The pillar of the house broke, the ceiling fell, and the remaining half of the wall made a squeaking sound.

As the strong wind outside blew, the sand and stones above their heads were still sliding down. If this continued, the remaining half of the wall might not be able to hold on for long.

If he couldn't find a way out before the entire Hall collapsed, this half of the wall would collapse sooner or later.

At that time, the trial-takers would be buried inside. Even if their physiques had been strengthened and they could avoid the fatal objects in the instant of danger, it was inevitable that they would be injured, which would affect their mobility.

The mission had not been completed yet, and there was still a dangerous mutant creature lurking on the island. If he was injured, the consequences would be unimaginable.

He had to think of a way to leave this place first!

She took two deep breaths. The large amount of dust she inhaled made her throat abnormally dry and uncomfortable, but she couldn't care about that at this time. She put her hand against the wall and tried to find some traces of a switch.

Mr. Zhou had said that a Research Institute was built on the island. The collapsed building was only the tip of the iceberg. The real base camp was not here.

The sound of stones sliding down came from above her head. Song qingxiao touched the ground and wondered where it was.

The wall was covered in a thick layer of dust. She stretched out her hand and made a long mark, revealing the black marble wall below.

The sound of bones cracking could be heard, and a crack appeared on the marble wall above them.

Number seven gritted her teeth and looked up at the roof. Her eyes quickly fell on song Qing. She was about to say something when she saw song Qing's little movement pause.

Number seven pointed the flashlight at Song Qingxiao's hand and asked, "What did you find?"

Song Qingjiang moved her hand away. There was a thin gap where her palm had covered.

This wall was made of a whole piece of marble, and there were cracks connecting it. There must be something wrong.

She wiped away the dust in the area, and sure enough, a piece of black glass appeared on one side of the marble, like an electronic screen that had not been turned on.

"This should be some sort of switch."

Unfortunately, the power was cut off, so the electronic screen could not be turned on.

However, when longevity technology was first established, some of the energy sources had to be self-sufficient. There might be some equipment in the laboratory that could power it.

When the Zhou consortium's personnel evacuated, they might have wanted to take away some of the equipment and technological achievements, but some of the basic facilities that could not be moved away would definitely be left behind.

Song Qingxiao thought of Mr. Zhou, who insisted on coming to the laboratory. He probably knew more about the laboratory site than anyone else on the island.

His goal was to go to the laboratory, probably to get something inside.

Assuming that this place had not collapsed and Mr. Zhou had not met with any accidents along the way, the group of people successfully reached the abandoned laboratory. If Mr. Zhou wanted to enter the real base of longevity technology from here, he would have to find an entrance.

There was no obvious entrance in the laboratory Hall of longevity technology. It was obvious that the door to the real laboratory might be hidden in a place that the trial-takers had yet to find, and it might be controlled by an electronic device.

If song qingxiao's guess was right, and Mr. Zhou was confident that he could enter this place, it proved that the lobby of this laboratory might have a hidden power switch control somewhere!

"Find the power switch!"

As soon as song qingjiang said this, number seven was stunned for a moment and then responded.

No. 3 was still hidden, and No. 7 had a flashlight in her hand to illuminate the area. She was carrying a suitcase and did not dare to show herself.

Song qingxiao and No. 7 groped along the wall. She was worried that the location of the switch would be buried by the ruins. Fortunately, a few minutes later, she found a lid behind the marble table on the right side, which had been half-collapsed by the collapsed stones. There were rows of switches inside.

She tried to pull up the switch that had been turned off. The switch had not been opened for several years, and when she pulled it up, it made a stiff 'ka ka' sound.

Song qingxiao didn't know if she had found the right place. Seeing her bending over to feel around, number seven asked,"

"Did you find it?"

The next moment, there was a 'buzz' and the sound of electric currents came from all directions. The ceiling above them, which had not completely collapsed, flashed with electric arcs. The underground, behind the wall, and the electronic screen that song Qing had touched earlier, all came with the sound of electricity.

After the lights flickered a few times, they suddenly lit up, illuminating the narrow space. A gentle and sweet female voice came from the ceiling above, welcome to longevity technology!

Chapter 225: activate _1

Song qingxiao squinted her eyes when the lights came on.

There was a slight vibration under his feet, the sound of electric currents, and the sound of all kinds of equipment being restarted. It was as if the entire laboratory had been rejuvenated.

With this tremor, the sound of the ceiling cracking was heard again. Gravel fell down with a ‘Sha Sha’ sound, gradually narrowing the distance in the space.

“I didn’t expect that the power supply prepared by the laboratory could still be used.”

Although half of the lobby had collapsed and many light sources had been destroyed, the remaining light still illuminated the narrow space.

Under the bright light, number three shouldn’t appear again. Number seven kept the flashlight and carefully put it into his backpack.

After there was light, it would be much easier to find another way out.

Song qingxiao walked to the place where she had found the electronic screen. After she turned it on, the electronic screen lit up with a red light, indicating that she needed to be certified.

Number Seven’s expression turned gloomy as he found a possible location to leave the collapsed Hall, but it might be difficult to escape because he couldn’t verify it correctly.

“I should have brought Mr. Zhou along.”

She turned around and listened to the Thunder above her head. The storm was getting closer and closer, making her more and more impatient.

“It’s better to break it and find the place to go down by force.”

She raised her hand and made a suggestion.

Song qingxiao ignored her words and looked at the electronic screen. The screen glowed, and 26 letters and numbers appeared.

The Zhou corporation’s laboratory on the island was presided over by Mr. Zhou’s father. She recalled her previous speculation about the relationship between Mr. Zhou and longevity technology.

If her speculation was correct, Mr. Zhou did not participate in the creation of longevity technology at that time due to some genetic defects, and the ultimate goal of the research project of longevity technology was to change the weakness in the Zhou family’s genetic inheritance.

In the Zhou family’s inheritance, the Zhou genes were not stable, so Mr. Zhou, who invested in the laboratory, would not only use a certain part of his physical characteristics as a verification to enter.

Although the information of the researchers could be entered into the system, Mr. Zhou might have left some things for his descendants to freely enter and exit the laboratory.

From the power source that could still be started to the laboratory that had not been destroyed, it proved that there might be other instructions or passwords as the proof to enter and exit the Zhou’s laboratory.

She reached out her finger and tried to type the abbreviation of ‘longevity technology’ on the screen. The electronic screen paused for a moment, and song Qing’s small eyes showed joy. She thought that the verification was successful, but after a few flashes of the screen, a ‘beep’ warning sound suddenly rang. The verification had failed.

The situation suddenly became a little tricky. The muffled Thunder in the air became more and more rapid. The wind 'whistled' across the roof, followed by an even louder 'rumble' of lightning striking down.

The lights that had been on earlier made a 'Zi Zi' sound. The lights flickered, and after the 'sou sou' sound, the electronic screen that had been lit up earlier dimmed.

The narrow space instantly returned to darkness. Number seven was worried that number three would launch a sneak attack, so he quickly went to get a flashlight.

"Did the switch jump?"

As soon as she finished speaking, the power that had been cut off earlier was reconnected, and the lights came back on. Number seven heaved a sigh of relief.

The power switch did not jump, but it could be seen that today's luck was not good. The power supply was unstable under the wind, Thunder, and lightning.

The laboratory of longevity technology had been abandoned for a long time, and the circuits were old. It was hard to say how long it could last.

After the Thunder, there was a 'ta ta ta' sound from the ceiling.

A drop of cold liquid fell on number Seven's face. She was so scared that her hair stood on end. She instinctively looked up at the ceiling.

There were signs of water leakage, and she realized that it was probably raining.

The thunderstorm that had been brewing for a long time finally arrived. After the laboratory lobby collapsed, the rain flowed in through the cracks. From the sound of the roof, the rain was heavy and heavy.

“Hurry up,”

With the rain, the half-collapsed house became even more unstable. Number seven was also afraid that something would happen, so he urged anxiously, “I’m afraid the house won’t last long.”

She was more worried that the circuit would not be able to last. If there was a problem with the power supply after the rain, the three of them would be buried alive in the ruins.

“Password verification is required.”

At this moment, song qingxiao was calm and replied. Number seven wiped his face, longevity technology?”

She and song qingxiao had the same idea, and they also thought of the name of the laboratory.

Unfortunately, this certification had already been tested. Song Qing shook her head,”

“That’s not right.”

“Zhou enterprise?” Number seven gradually lost his cool and said a few words in a row,”

genetic experiment?”

She saw that song qingxiao did not move and seemed to have thought of something. Suddenly, her heart moved.

“Zhou Changsheng?”

Song qingxiao perked up at her words.

When they were on the cliff, when Mr. Zhou's life was in danger, Zhou xueli couldn't help but call out the two words 'Changsheng'. If there were no accidents, these two words were probably Mr. Zhou's name.

In addition, this laboratory was also called 'longevity technology', so perhaps' Mr. Zhou 'was really worth a try.

She raised her hand and quickly typed the three letters 'ZCS' on the screen. This time, the system sent another beep warning. A red light flashed on the screen, and a sweet female AI's warning came from the ceiling and the buried ruins, verification error twice. If another error occurs, the system will shut down! verification error twice. If another error occurs, the system will shut down! verification error twice. If another error occurs, the system will shut down!

Half of the sound was clear, but the other half was buried in the ground. It was mixed with a 'Sha Sha' sound, which sounded strange.

After being warned three times in a row, song qingxiao couldn't help but break out in a cold sweat.

There was only one chance left. If he missed it, the system would be forcibly shut down, and it would not be easy to restart it again.

She licked her lips. Number seven did not expect the situation to turn out this way, and could not help but be speechless.

"We should have captured Mr. Zhou as well." She began to regret it again. The sound of the wind and rain outside became more and more rapid, hitting the roof with a 'pa pa pa' sound, and the strength seemed to be able to bore a hole in the roof.

"If it's not longevity technology or Zhou Changsheng, then what is it? What does the Zhou consortium want to do?"

Number seven leaned against the wall. Every thunder and rain made her upset."Zhou Changsheng? Longevity technology, hehe, the people of the Zhou consortium want to live a long life?"

Her unintentional complaint made Song Qing a little worried.

If a member of the Zhou family had a genetic defect, and each generation of their descendants inherited such a fatal defect, 'longevity' would probably be their greatest pursuit in life. It was not unusual for the password to be 'longevity*.

Song Qing's small fingers were about to touch the screen and she was about to enter the abbreviation of 'longevity', but the moment her fingers were about to touch the letter 'C', she paused.

Things would always reverse when they reach an extreme. The people of the Zhou consortium were ambitious, but their genes were flawed. Thus, they increased their investment in this area with the intention of overcoming this problem and allowing mankind to step into a new milestone.

Zhou's investment was so huge, and she was afraid that what they wanted was more than 'longevity'. She thought of Mr. Zhou's eyes when he talked about genetic research and his tone when he spoke. For some reason, her fingers changed positions, and she held a dagger in one hand to block the display screen. She quickly entered the abbreviation of 'long live'.

One second...

Two seconds...

Song Qingxiao felt that it was extremely difficult to endure the few breaths while waiting for the certification. It was as if she was waiting for the result of a trial.

She broke out in a cold sweat, and the beads of sweat that seeped out of her palm had even drenched the handle of the dagger that she was holding.

Fortunately, after a few seconds, the display screen finally lit up with a success sign, and the female voice sounded again,"

certification successful. Welcome to Changsheng technology!

With a 'ding' sound, the top right corner of the verification screen lit up with a red warning light. The wall, which was originally tightly closed, suddenly moved and slowly opened a gap..

Chapter 226: for _i

The marble wall moved aside, revealing the door behind it.

The door was about two meters wide and there was a button next to it. It seemed to be an elevator to enter and exit the laboratory.

But because it had not been activated for many years, it was covered with mottled rust.

As the marble wall covering the outside moved away, the thick rust was scratched and fell straight down with a 'clang', making a faint echo.

Fortunately, the elevator's indicator light was still on, so it should still be working.

This was too lucky! Song qingxiao was both surprised and happy to find the escape door.

There was only a descending sign on the button. She suppressed the excitement in her heart and pressed the button with the handle of the dagger. The people from longevity technology should have stopped the elevator on this floor when they evacuated. After she pressed the button, the elevator door slowly moved to the side with a stiff creak.

"I'm so lucky!" Number seven couldn't help but sigh, what's the password? " Seeing that song qingxiao had found the hidden elevator, number seven asked with a happy face.

She was a thick-skinned person. She had previously worked with number three to plot against song qingxiao, but now she acted like nothing had happened and asked this question with a smile.

Song Qing looked down on her. what do you think? ”

She retorted number seven with a neutral tone, so number seven couldn't tell whether she was happy or angry. In the end, she laughed and changed the topic.

The elevator door opened with a 'ka ka' sound. As it moved, the rust on the door fell down from time to time. When it rubbed against the marble wall, it made an ear-piercing squeak. The door looked like it was going to fall off at any time, making people feel very uncomfortable.

Fortunately, the elevator door didn't fall to the ground like song qingxiao had expected. After a few seconds, the door finally opened, revealing the scene inside.

The elevator had not been opened for many years, so a foul air and dust drifted in the air. Song qingxiao waved her hand as a fan.

The elevator was quite large, probably because they had to transport the experimental equipment. In particular, there were mirrors on all three sides of the elevator, which made the space even larger and gave off a feeling of emptiness.

The lights and mirrors were covered in dust, so the light was a little dim. The moment the door opened, dust flew up, making the inside of the elevator look gloomy and hazy.

The mirror reflected song qingxiao's cautious back with a knife in hand. Number seven was also slowly approaching. There was also an invisible number three, who was hiding in some corner, waiting for the right moment to strike.

Although the elevator could still be opened, it had not been used for many years, so song qingxiao was still a little vigilant. She stood on the left side of the elevator and tentatively stepped on the elevator with one foot, pushing it down a little.

Seeing her movement, number Seven's mouth curved up. He was about to say something, but who knew that the bottom of the elevator would creak under a little force. After a few steps, the bottom of the elevator trembled twice. It was not firm and actually tilted!

A crack appeared in the originally sealed space, and a large amount of uncomfortable rust smell poured out from the elevator shaft. The words that No. 7 was about to sneer at were stuck in his throat.

The sound of movement came from the bottom frame of the carriage, and it was unknown if it could withstand it.

Song qingxiao looked around, picked up a small piece of gravel on the ground, and threw it down through the gap.

The stone passed through the elevator shaft and occasionally hit the wall of the well, making an echo of 'dang dang'. Every time the sound rang, number Seven's heart could not help but Twitch heavily.

About a second or two later, the stone finally fell into the well and bounced twice before everything returned to normal.

Judging from the sound of things falling, the height of the elevator well below was at least tens of meters. The base camp of Zhou longevity technology was hidden in the belly of the island.

At this point, the only way out was to advance.

Song Qing took a deep breath, licked her lips, and stepped into the elevator.

After she was the first to enter, she pressed her back against the left wall of the elevator.

When No. 7 saw her, he hesitated for a while before following her in.

When she stepped in, the bottom of the elevator creaked, and the pedals shook. Number Seven's face changed, and he held the elevator door tightly.

However, after the change in his expression, number seven still hesitantly let go of her hand. He followed song qingxiao and stuck to the right side of the elevator wall.

Now, he could only do his best and leave the future to fate.

There were buttons on both sides of the elevator, but the destination was only one floor. Red lights were lit on the left and right sides of the elevator. Once the two of them pressed the buttons, the elevator would go down.

Number Seven's lips formed an 'O' shape, and he kept exhaling, making a 'Hu Hu' sound. He was clearly unable to decide.

After the two of them entered the elevator, the elevator door stopped for a moment and then closed automatically at an extremely slow speed.

Song qingxiao and number seven looked at each other and exchanged a look of tacit understanding.

No. 3 should have also entered the elevator. The three surviving trial-takers were once again in the same narrow space.

"Do you want to press?"

Song qingxiao extended her hand and asked when she saw number Seven's hesitant expression.

"Press it."

Number Seven's tongue touched the top of his jaw. we're lucky.

She didn't know if she should convince herself or the others.

fortunately, I didn't encounter any mutant creatures along the way to the Institute. 1 also found a way to escape before the Institute collapsed. I even got the verification...

She mumbled a few words, and the mirror in the elevator reflected the reflection of two people. The inner wall was slightly deformed, making the two people's faces a little distorted. Even the slightest movement made the shadow seem like it was baring its fangs and brandishing its claws. It was extremely terrifying.

"It's too early to say whether we'll be lucky or not." Song qingxiao said indifferently.

The two of them pressed the button at the same time, and the elevator brake began to work. The steel wire made a 'ka ka' sound in the process of lowering, and after a few seconds, it began to fall down with a 'whoosh'!

No. 7 was still thinking about the meaning of her words when the elevator fell the next moment. She felt a sense of weightlessness. Her mutated face showed a human-like fear, and her hands firmly grabbed the inner wall of the elevator.

The nails scratched the board and made an uncomfortable sound. Fortunately, the process was very short. Before song qingxiao could frown, number Seven's sharp nails had dug a dent in the inner wall of the elevator. His nails dug in and stabilized his body.

Fortunately, the time of weightlessness was not long. It was like riding a roller coaster, and in the blink of an eye, the elevator stopped.

Song qingxiao's heart skipped a beat. The elevator door was already slowly opening.

With a 'ka ka' sound, the participant finally arrived at the laboratory Center of longevity technology and entered the inner abdomen of demon Island!

It was extremely quiet here. The sound of the wind, Thunder, rain, and the waves hitting the shore were all blocked. Only the stiff and slow sound of the door opening could be heard, and song qingxiao and number Seven's suppressed breathing and rapid heartbeats could be heard..

Chapter 227: It's too late (1)

His heart felt like it was about to burst out of his chest, as fast as a storm.

The elevator door slowly opened at a very slow speed. Song qingxiao's back was tense, and she held the dagger in front of her chest. She took a few deep breaths and forced herself to look at the elevator door.

She didn't know what she would see when the elevator door opened, nor did she know if the creature that occupied half of the island she was worried about existed in the laboratory.

At this moment, many things flashed through song qingxiao's mind. The unknown gave rise to imagination, and imagination brought fear. That feeling was difficult to accurately describe in words.

As the elevator door swayed and slid to the side, a large amount of cold air gushed in through the gap in the elevator.

Perhaps it was because the laboratory was located in the heart of the island, but the coldness was like needles hidden in cotton, giving off a gloomy feeling. It irritated one's skin and made one's hair stand.

The cold air was mixed with a strange and pungent smell. Song Qing couldn't help but wrinkle her nose. The expression on number Seven's face had changed from fear and caution to an unconcealed relief.

She happened to be standing at the side of the elevator door, so she must have seen the scene outside the elevator first.

From number Seven's expression, it was easy to guess that there was nothing dangerous in the laboratory for the time being.

Ten seconds later, the elevator door finally opened, and the true face of longevity technology was slowly revealed to song qingxiao.

The dim light in the elevator shone out, leaving a long shadow on the floor tiles.

Compared to the messy and dirty lobby of longevity technology that song qingxiao had seen before, this one was undoubtedly much cleaner.

After getting out of the elevator, they came to a place separated by a glass door. Behind the glass door were several steps, and under the steps was an unusually open laboratory.

Even though song qingxiao had already prepared herself mentally before entering the laboratory, the moment she saw the laboratory, she was still shocked by the Zhou's investment.

The entire inner part of the island seemed to have been dug out. From the echoes, the sound of the wind, and the endless darkness, one could guess that the laboratory was huge.

Within song qingxiao's line of sight, the sky was at least ten meters high. It was a Grand and majestic sight.

Perhaps it was because it had been abandoned for many years, there were some problems with the power circuit, or the power switch of the laboratory and the lobby was not shared, but the lights in the underground laboratory were not on.

From the light coming out of the elevator, he could vaguely see that the laboratory was equipped with all kinds of cabinets, glassware, and research instruments.

The large laboratory was divided into countless sections by glass windows. Due to the dim light, it was hard to see clearly from a distance, giving the impression that the laboratory was boundless.

It was so quiet that even song qingxiao's breath, which she had deliberately suppressed, could be clearly heard.

A few strands of hair fell to her cheeks and swayed gently with the hot air she exhaled. She picked up these strands of hair and cut them short to avoid affecting herself.

The two of them stood in the elevator for a while before they slowly walked out.

The moment they stepped on the floor tiles of the laboratory, even though song qingxiao and No. 7 had instinctively lightened their steps, they still made a small 'ka' sound.

After they came out, the elevator door closed with a screeching sound. The light inside the elevator was blocked bit by bit, and song Qing's eyes slowly darkened.

Number seven resisted the urge to open the elevator door and put some distance between him and song qingxiao. He took out a flashlight from his bag and started to look around.

This should be a small lounge, with rows of protective suits hanging on the side, a sofa to rest on one side, a refrigerator, a water dispenser, and other things.

From the existence of these things, song qingxiao could imagine that when longevity technology was still in use, the researchers who entered this place probably had to change their clothes before entering the laboratory.

The protective suit was originally white, but it had not been used for many years, so it was covered in dust and had changed color.

Number Seven's fingers twisted a corner of the clothes and gently rubbed it. The cloth turned to dust in her hands.

After entering the lab, song qingxiao didn't dare to be careless. She activated her spirit power and covered the lounge with her divine sense. In the range of her spirit power, other than her and number seven, there was also an invisible 'three' who was following her at a distance of nearly three meters..

Chapter 228: It's too late (2)

Other than that, she didn't sense the presence of any other living creatures, which made her heave a sigh of relief.

After making sure that this small area was temporarily safe, she no longer tiptoed around like before and was much more at ease.

“Let’s find the way out of the laboratory first.” Song qingxiao said in a low voice. The empty space was too quiet, so when she spoke, there was a faint echo.

Number seven was stunned for a moment. Then, he squinted his eyes and made a sound of agreement.

“How do we open the door?”

No. 7 pointed at the tightly shut glass door in the distance and asked,” the power here shouldn’t be fully turned on, and the glass door doesn’t have a switch. It’s installed with a sensor, so it should be an automatic door.

However, when she tried to walk through the door earlier, there was no movement at all. It was obvious that the door had lost its sensing function.

“Let’s see if there’s an electric switch here.” He had turned on the power in the lobby, but the light in the lab was not on. Song qingxiao guessed that it was because the power supply in the lab and the power supply in the lobby were connected by a separate system.

The two of them used the light from number Seven’s flashlight to find the power switch behind the refrigerator. After opening the lid, number seven pulled up all the power switches.

There was a vibration from the ground after being powered up. About three or four seconds later, the laboratory glassware and some experimental tanks outside the rest room lit up one after another.

These lights were weak and emitted a little light, making the light in the laboratory a little hazy.

These speckles of light shone through the glass windows, casting thousands of shadows. Because the place was huge, it gave off a feeling of endless. Combined with the current environment, it did not look beautiful. Instead, it gave off a gloomy feeling.

With the lights on, the glass door reflected the two's blurry shadows. Number seven took a look and suppressed the uneasiness in his heart.

we only found this one gate. It's ail opened. However, only some of the lights in the cabinets were lit up. The headlights above, which could provide strong light, were not lit. There was probably a problem with the circuit.

Not to mention that the two of them were not good at repairing these things, even if they did, the priority was to leave this place first. They had no time to waste.

Song qingxiao walked to the glass door, but it was still closed. She stepped back and walked back, but there was still no movement.

"What do we do?"

Number seven noticed her movement and followed her. When she moved, number three, who was locked on by song qingxiao's spirit power, followed her. Number three had made up his mind to follow the two.

The moment No. 3 came over, the sensor that had not moved seemed to have sensed it. The glass door, which had been closed all this time, slid open silently, revealing a gap nearly a meter wide that could allow two people to enter side by side.

The door outside opened, and under the faint light, dust was blown in from the outside with the air, floating in the air.

When number seven saw this, he was overjoyed.

The few of them passed through the crack and entered the laboratory.

As soon as he passed, the door closed silently.

No. 7 was walking down the steps when Song Qingxin suddenly moved and stopped.

“What’s wrong?” Number seven saw her actions and couldn’t help but raise his eyebrows and ask.

“Try this door.”

After the door was closed, Song Qingxiao felt that the laboratory was unusually eerie. She didn’t know if it was because of psychological reasons. She had to leave a way out for herself.

Number seven looked impatient, why do you care so much about it? ”

Song Qingxiao ignored her and stood in front of the door again. The door didn’t move this time. Apparently, the sensor was not working because of the corrosion of time.

She raised the dagger in her hand and cut the glass. When the tip of the blade touched the glass, it made a sharp screeching sound. The sound spread in all directions. Then, the blade of the dagger easily sank into the glass and went through it.

She had cut a one-meter long frame on the glass. No matter how low the sound was, it was still very uncomfortable to hear. Number seven could not help but press his ears, his eyes flashing with gloominess,”

“What are you trying to do?” The dark environment tortured her will, making her gradually lose her composure. She peeled off her disguised personality and revealed some of her true nature..

Chapter 229: It’s too late (3)

“It’s hard to say if there’s any danger here. If you make a sound now, you’re afraid that we won’t die fast enough, right?”

"If you're not satisfied, we can act separately. I'm not dragging you along!" Song qingxiao made a hand gesture and retorted number Seven's words. Number seven was stunned for a moment, and a murderous look flashed across his face.

At this point, No. 7 would not split up with song qingxiao. Both of them knew this.

The collapse of the laboratory and the few trial-takers being forced into a sealed space like the laboratory was in line with number 7's intentions in a way. Of the three lucky ones, number seven thought that song qingxiao was extremely cunning and scheming. Compared to the elusive number three, she was undoubtedly more difficult to deal with.

Number seven wasn't worried about number three's ability. Just as song qingxiao had expected, number seven had been attacked by the strange fish on the ship that day, and his body had begun to mutate.

No. 3 had also been attacked by the giant Wolf. The two of them were probably eager to complete their mission and return to the real world to solve the problem with their bodies.

Only song qingxiao was not injured. She was not in a hurry, so she could still play it safe at this moment.

Number three and number seven had the same goal-they both wanted to kill each other immediately. Therefore, they wanted to keep a close eye on the trial-takers so that they could do something to them. It was impossible for them to separate.

On the other hand, song qingxiao was the most unstable factor. Once she left his sight, it would not be easy for number seven to find her again.

How could she allow such a situation to happen? Therefore, no matter how unhappy number seven was with song qingxiao's rejection, he could only swallow his anger.

No. 7 wasn't 100% sure that she could beat her, but they couldn't just go their separate ways. She could only stand there and watch song qingxiao draw a huge rectangle on the glass.

The broken glass could fall with a push, so even if the door's sensor device had a problem, when they encountered danger, they would not be in a panic when they retreated.

After that, song qingxiao followed seven and the others down the stairs.

Some of the tables in the laboratory had been cleaned up, and some of the data cabinets had been moved away, leaving only some experimental equipment on the table.

There were glass experimental chambers of various sizes inside, similar to Mr. Zhou's temporary laboratory that he had seen on the ship.

The only difference was that the glass tanks in Mr. Zhou's laboratory were filled with all kinds of animal specimens, but these experimental tanks were empty.

it seems that when longevity technology retreated, they also moved the experimental subjects away.

No. 7 moved closer to one of the test tubes and sighed.

The experimental trough was filled with threads of various sizes, all of which were tightly intertwined together, like a ball of snakes.

The lamp post inside was emitting a faint light, illuminating number Seven's face, making it look gloomy.

"That might not be the case."

Song qingxiao released her spirit power and looked at the tables. Number three followed behind her at a moderate pace, maintaining a distance suitable for a sneak attack.

Obviously, she had not given up on hurting song qingxiao's heart. Song qingxiao lowered her eyelids to hide the killing intent in her eyes.

When number seven spoke, she replied nonchalantly, "there should be some left. Otherwise, how did the changes on the island come about?"

As soon as she finished speaking, number Seven's expression changed and he looked into the distance.

The size of the laboratory could not be seen at the moment. The starry lights extended far into the distance, making it impossible to see the end of it until the end blended into the darkness.

"You guys ..." Number seven rolled his eyes and suddenly said,

"Mr. Zhou has the evolution potion. Why didn't you inject it and insist on rushing to the laboratory? Is there something left in the laboratory that is related to this evolution potion?"

Her question was on point, but the person she really wanted to talk to should be three, not her.

Song qingxiao pretended not to hear her and bent down to touch the table.

The table was covered in a layer of dust. In the dark environment, she left a fresh mark on it.

Apart from dust, there were no traces of living creatures visiting the place.

After the laboratory was abandoned, it was not destroyed. It still maintained the appearance of the Zhou consortium's researchers when they retreated, there's still some medicine in the box. There might be some conditions before you can inject it.. Number three, what's the use of holding it in your hand?"

Chapter 230: It's too late (4)

Number seven muttered to himself as he watched song qingxiao's actions.

“Come out. Let’s work together and get out of here first. Your ability can’t last long. You’ve been following us all the way, so you should’ve heard my conversation with number five. You know that there’s danger here, so why didn’t you hold back?”

Her voice rang out in the room, and her own echo was the only response.

Song Qing walked straight along the path. The research results here had been moved away. A few minutes later, they had finished walking around the laboratory and found no traces of other creatures.

Longevity technology’s laboratory was divided into different research areas by stairs. After every turn, they would go down a few steps and enter a new laboratory.

About half an hour later, Song Qing and the others were far away from the elevator that they had used to go downstairs. They should have entered the hinterland of the island.

Up until now, the trial-taker had not found a way out of the laboratory, and it seemed like he was getting deeper and deeper into it.

Song Qingxiao did a rough calculation in her heart. From the beginning until now, even though they were not slow because of caution, the size of the laboratory was beyond doubt.

No. 7 was still jabbering on and on, Breaking the Silence in the room and bringing some liveliness to the gloomy environment. But at the same time, it also brought in noise, disturbing her judgment of the environment from the sound.

‘Dong... Dong...’

number three, come out. Your ability... Number seven was still talking, but her voice suppressed some strange noise.

It was as if something had hit the glass, making a faint sound of impact. The sound passed through the empty mine laboratory from afar, and it was faintly discernible.

Song qingxiao's expression changed. She listened carefully, but the sound of the collision seemed to be an illusion created by her extreme nervousness. She listened for a while, but only heard number Seven's chattering.

She stopped in her tracks and held her breath. About ten seconds later, the voice came again. 'Dong...'

This wasn't her illusion!

The sound was so soft that song qingxiao might not have been able to hear it if she had not used all her spiritual power and the environment was too quiet.

No. 7 was still talking. Song qingxiao felt that there was a fishy and salty smell in the air. It was like the smell of something rotten, mixed with the smell of blood and the ocean. It was a combination of the musty smell of the laboratory, which made her very uncomfortable.

She turned back to look in the direction they came from. There were also starry lights there, and she could not see the way back. It was as if they were in an ocean of Starlight, with no end in front and no way back.

Song Qingxin had a strange feeling in her heart. At this time, her heart was also in a mess, and she was a little uneasy.

"What's wrong?"

Number seven noticed her unusual behavior and couldn't help but ask.

"Shh!" She made a cold 'shush' sound, indicating for number seven to be quiet.

Number seven shut his mouth and looked at song qingxiao, but she didn't respond.

The sound suddenly stopped. The sound of suppressed breathing combined with the sound of the heartbeat. The blood vessels in his brain were 'throbbing', forming a special melody.

Among these sounds, there was a 'Dong' that didn't match. The voice suddenly rang out. This time, number seven, who had quieted down, heard it clearly!

'Gulp!'

The sound of number seven swallowing her saliva was heard. Because the surroundings were extremely quiet, the sound she made was very striking.

At this moment, number seven did not have the time to be embarrassed. The moment she heard the 'Dong' sound, her scalp went numb and she had goosebumps all over her body.

Large beads of sweat seeped out from her hair, and her forehead was covered in sweat at a speed visible to the naked eye, soaking the hair on her face.

Something was hitting the glass. This was the base of longevity technology, the center that created the demon Island.

There was a powerful mutant creature that had evolved to the Emperor level here, and its existence made the other mutant creatures flee!