

Watch Out 241

Chapter 241: Sacrifice (1)

The White rat was as delicious as butter, and its flesh and blood flew everywhere. Number three was like a dying worm, rolling on the ground.

The laboratory was stained with a large amount of blood. The scene of the mutant creature eating savagely made No. 7 and song qingxiao's hair stand on end. They could not bear to look at it.

A large number of white mice had caught up, but they were attracted by the smell of blood and surrounded number three.

What followed closely behind was the dark sea water that could be vaguely seen rising in the distance.

With the explosion of the tunnel, a large amount of seawater would pour in, and the place would soon be filled up.

"Hurry up, hurry up!"

No. 7 couldn't help but shout. He pressed the elevator with a little force, almost breaking the button to close the elevator door.

She was still holding the pen that number three had thrown out tightly. At this time, the joy of obtaining it had faded, and she should have sobered up a little. She knew what fear was, and when she spoke, her voice trembled as if she was crying.

However, she did not let go of the pen in her hand, which showed her greed.

hurry up, hurry up, this stupid elevator! Number 7 hit the buttons so hard that they made 'pa pa' sounds, and he kept cursing.

“All... You ... He won't die a good death ...”

Number three's shrill cries reverberated in the empty laboratory. The blood on the ground, the crazy mice, and number three's sharp screams made the laboratory look like the 18th level of hell. The echoes were like curses, and it was like a malicious spirit demanding for one's life, causing one to have goosebumps.

Song qingxiao's forehead was covered in sweat. The door was still slowly closing after being half-closed.

However, number three's voice had already weakened. In that instant, song qingxiao felt as if everything around her had slowed down.

Every second was unbearable for her. She saw No. 3 struggling helplessly, and she saw the blood dripping from the mouth of the mutated rat, falling down at an extremely slow speed.

She could hear her own sweat slowly flowing down her cheeks, gathering at her chin, and then dripping down to her chest.

There was a serious interference in his ears, making a buzzing sound.

No. 3's scream came to an end, and only the sound of the rats eating could be heard.

The mission notification in his sea of consciousness was refreshed very quickly.

[mutant creatures killed: bats, crocodiles, man-eating ants (mission progress 56%)]

[mission completed: 2000 points]

[sacrifice progress: 5/6]

[mission completed: 2000 points]

Number three was dead, and the sacrifice was completed.

If it was another time or place, No. 7 might have been happy. But now, even though the mission had advanced, she found it hard to smile.

Creak, creak. The rusty elevator door finally closed two-thirds of the way. The shaking door couldn't understand the anxiety in No. 7's heart.

At this moment, number seven was a little regretful. She had been greedy before and had fallen into number three's trap.

If she hadn't used her special ability to pick up the pen and knocked into the elevator door on her way back, which delayed the closing of the door, the door would have been closed long ago, and the elevator would have slowly risen.

Of course, she didn't blame herself, but she resented number three, who used the pen as bait. She felt that she had died too early and should have suffered more.

The brush in number Seven's hand was wet by the sweat from her palm. She swallowed her saliva with a 'gulp'. In the distance, a rat with a mouth full of blood raised its head and saw the two people in the elevator with its blood-red eyes.

The rat's cheeks moved, and blood dripped down with every bite.

The moment he was targeted, number Seven's body tensed up and he subconsciously licked his lips to ease his fear.

She pressed the elevator door button mechanically, and her lips opened and closed subconsciously. She repeated the words silently, ""Hurry up ... Hurry up

There was still nearly one-third of the door left to be closed, but at this time, some mutant creatures had already noticed the existence of the two people in the elevator. The rat's eyes were red, and its cheeks moved twice. Like a white Lightning bolt, it ran in the direction of the elevator.

It ran as if it was flying, and its long tail left an afterimage in the air. In the blink of an eye, its front claws had already touched the blood-stained stairs.

The rat's speed was amazing. If it were to rush into the elevator, the elevator, which had been in disrepair for many years and was slow to react, would probably open again when it sensed the entrance of a living creature. That would be the real disaster for the two of them!

Even someone as strong as number 7 could not help but lose the ability to manage his facial muscles due to extreme fear.

At this moment, her mind was blank. Her hands were still instinctively pressing the button, and her teeth were clattering.

Song qingxiao was actually afraid as well, but compared to number seven, who was at his wits 'end, she still had the nine-word secret order as her trump card, which gave her some confidence to gamble with her life.

After the 'confrontation' spell was used, it could block the White mouse that was rushing toward the elevator for nearly three to four seconds.

At this critical moment where every second counted, this little bit of time might be able to win her a chance of survival.

The only regret was that after his special ability was exposed, number seven would probably be even more wary of him.

However, at this moment, song qingxiao could not care so much.

She retracted her finger from the elevator button. Her finger had been pressing the button for a long time, and it was already cold and stiff. Under the tension and stimulation, her whole hand seemed to be not listening to her.

Song qingjiang made a hand seal. Number seven was so overwhelmed by fear that he didn't notice her movements.

The huge, fierce rat rushed up the stairs, its front claws rising in the air, and flew in the direction of the elevator.

No. 7 had encountered them when he was running for his life, so he knew how fast they were.

With a sobbing tone, she slammed the elevator button in despair.

"Hurry up!"

With a loud 'pa', the elevator button cracked. At the same time, song qingxiao's voice rang in the small space,"

"Painting..."

She said the first word of the 'confrontation' spell, and there were signs of fluctuations in the spiritual power in the elevator. Number seven turned his head blankly, as if he had suffered a major blow and had a mental breakdown.

Before song qingxiao could finish the word 'ground', a heavy' bang 'interrupted her chanting.

For some unknown reason, the terrifying mutant creature did not seem to notice the Big Hole that song qingxiao had dug on the side of the glass door. Instead, it slammed into the tightly shut sensor glass door and was bounced back by the huge impact. It squeaked and flew back.

This unexpected joy made song qingxiao heave a sigh of relief. Number seven even laughed, but her laughter only lasted for a few seconds before it stopped as if someone had grabbed her neck.

The sound of the huge white rat hitting the glass door attracted the attention of the other white rats. They raised their heads one after another and stared at the elevator with red eyes.

Behind them, the seawater was already silently spreading, almost drowning the first laboratory..

Chapter 242: Blessings and misfortunes (1)

At this time, the elevator door was still closing at the same speed as before. A group of crazy mutant creatures had rushed in the direction of the elevator, and the elevator door was about ten centimeters away from completely closing.

No. 7 felt that the escape in the tunnel and later were already extremely terrifying, but it could not be compared to the current situation. This was the beginning of the psychological test!

When they realized that something was wrong in the tunnel and ran with song Qing, they could still escape even though they knew that something was about to come out of the cage behind them.

But now, she and song qingxiao had nowhere to run. They could only stay in the elevator and watch the giant rats pounce forward.

One, two...

Every time the giant rat in the lead hit the glass, song qingxiao would be on edge.

What was even more frightening was that the hole left on the glass door for retreat had now become a fatal thing.

Fortunately, after these huge white mice's genetic mutation, it was as if they could not see the obvious hole.

However, as the number of rats rushing up the steps increased, sooner or later, some rats would accidentally rush past this place.

At this time, there was no other way to solve this problem except to pray that the elevator would close soon.

The elevator door was still five or six centimeters away from closing. Every minute and second that had passed was a great mental torture for the two people in the elevator.

Number seven held the brush in his hand. In his fear, he almost forgot to guard against song qingxiao. He jumped to her side and wanted to press the close button with her.

“Hurry up, hurry up ...”

She kept repeating these two words as the two of them hit the button one after another. The elevator had been out of service for many years and had been corroded by the environment and climate, but it was still lucky.

The two of them nervously pressed and poked repeatedly, causing the last button to open the door to crack.

Number Seven's expression was horrified, as if he wanted to cry but had no tears.

Both buttons were broken. At this point, the two of them had no more extra movements to relieve the hidden worries in their hearts. They could only stare at the door that was still slowly closing.

There were still three centimeters left to the door, two centimeters ...

Through the gap in the door, Song Qingxiao saw what she was most worried about. A fat rat finally passed through the hole in the glass door and jumped into the lounge at the entrance of the laboratory.

The lounge was only a few meters away from the elevator. For a rat as strong as a pig, it would only take a blink of an eye to rush over.

Song Qingxiao and Number Seven's hearts were in their throats. The rat couldn't stop in time after it rushed through the glass barrier and slid forward for a distance.

Its claws scratched the floor, making an ear-piercing sound.

After it stopped, the rat squeaked and stared at the elevator with its red eyes. Then, it rushed toward the elevator like a wild boar.

"No... No, no, no..."

There was still a gap in the elevator door. No. 7 made a meaningless sound. The rat got closer and closer. Through the gap, the two people in the elevator could smell the disgusting blood on the rat.

With a soft click, the elevator door suddenly closed. After the shaking floor trembled slightly, the elevator began to rise slowly.

At the same time, the mouse hit the door of the elevator, making a deafening sound.

Song Qingxiao and Number Seven finally relaxed after they had escaped from a desperate situation. They let out a sigh at the same time.

The elevator went up slowly, and the sound of heavy collisions came from outside. The two people in the elevator were panting.

No. 7 leaned against the elevator door. After a long while, he seemed to have caught his breath and thought of something.

“You just...”

After the fatal crisis was resolved, number Seven’s frozen thoughts gradually came back to her. She remembered the strange sound from song Qing’s small mouth in the elevator earlier.

No. 3’s last words about her being a psychic ability user resurfaced in her mind. Her eyes were filled with vigilance and suspicion,”

“The words ... It’s a painting...”

Her voice was a little suppressed in the sealed space. The vibration of the elevator as it went up made her teeth clatter.

“You have a pen in your hand. Can you draw something to block it for a while?”

Number Seven’s eyes flickered when he heard song qingxiao’s words. He didn’t know if he believed her.

The elevator fell silent. No. 7 did not pursue the matter further. The elevator had risen for an unknown amount of time. From the sound of the collision below, it seemed to have gone quite a distance.

Both of them were panting, but the sounds of the collision did not stop. With every sound, number seven remembered the hideous face of the mouse and his body trembled involuntarily.

After an unknown period of time, she seemed to finally be unable to bear the silence that could drive people crazy. She opened her mouth and asked,”

“Why are they still crashing into each other?”

The door was closed, but the rats did not stop.

She was losing control of her temper. Song Qingxiao also felt that something was not right. She swallowed and licked her lips. The banging sound came from below, echoing in their ears through the narrow elevator shaft. Other than the banging, there seemed to be a slight pattering sound, and at the same time, there were also the pitter-patter sounds, which were getting more and more frequent.

Song Qing took a deep breath, and the dust went down her throat. Number seven looked as if he had seen a ghost. It was obvious that he had the same thought as her.

When they escaped from the underground laboratory, the seawater that had poured into the laboratory had already flooded more than half of the laboratory. At this time, the rat was crazily hitting the wall. It was probably because the seawater was rising and it had no choice but to find a way to escape.

The dripping sound was probably from the seawater that had reached the elevator and was dripping down through the gap.

When the water flooded the elevator well and gradually rose, it might drown the elevator and force it to stop.

The cold sweat on Song Qingxiao's body had not yet dried, and at this time, it began to drip again. The sound of running water began to intensify, and the speed of the seawater rising was extremely fast.

When the water pressure exceeded the bearing capacity of the elevator door, a large amount of seawater would pour in, and it would drown the place sooner or later.

At this moment, the passage of time slowed down once again. The shadow of death pressed down on their hearts, causing their faces to look extremely ugly under the dim light.

As time passed, the elevator continued to creak up, like an old man who was about to die.

The dripping sound below turned into a 'splash' of water, and the elevator door gradually couldn't withstand the pressure. With a 'boom', it split open, and the 'splash' of seawater poured in. A cold air blew from below through the gap in the elevator floor, making the two shiver.

Song qingxiao closed her eyes and could hear the sound of the water rising.

She gritted her teeth. If it really didn't work, she couldn't just sit and wait for death. She had to find a way to get out of here.

At this moment, a 'ding' sound came from the elevator. The door slowly opened, and a 'boom' rang in their ears.

Through the gap of the electric ladder door, she saw the familiar collapsed Hall.

When song qingxiao left this place, she was eager to escape and saw this place as a desperate situation.

He didn't expect that when he returned, he was still running for his life, but he was filled with joy.

The elevator door opened a thin gap, and number seven couldn't help laughing. The sound of thunder was especially familiar. She couldn't hold it in anymore and reached out to open the elevator door. When the elevator was about 20 centimeters away, she squeezed out.

Song qingxiao followed her and squeezed out of the door. She only felt at ease when her feet stepped on the cold floor instead of the shaking bottom of the elevator.

'Da da da' raindrops fell on the ruins, and the Thunder continued. One could imagine the shocking rain outside.

A series of footsteps could be heard amid the noise. Someone exclaimed in surprise,"

"Then ..." The voice only said one word before it stopped abruptly and turned into a desperate wail.

"It collapsed? It's impossible!"

He was still in disbelief, call for help, call for help, Mr. Zhou ...

At the same time, the sound of 'suo suo' was suppressed by the sharp cry of pain, as if something heavy was being dragged on a rough stone..

Chapter 243: dependent (1)

The sound flashed past. The Thunder was roaring outside, and song qingxiao's attention was attracted by the voice, so she didn't hear the slight sound.

However, she still shivered instinctively. After the hall collapsed, the exit had been blocked by the rolling bricks and stones, but now she felt a cold wind blowing on her back, and goosebumps rose all over her body.

His calf twitched slightly, and the cold temperature of the ground passed through his feet and began to spread to his limbs.

An invisible sense of fear pressed down on her heart. There was no reason for this feeling, but it made her even more afraid than when she was chased by the mutant rats. She was already trembling instinctively.

No. 7 was also a little uneasy. She was worried that song qingxiao would attack her, so she had returned to the leftmost position and stood with her back against the wall when she came out of the elevator.

Number three's words before her death had alerted her. The brush that she had been holding in her hand had been hidden somewhere. She was obviously guarding against song qingxiao.

The rustling sound was drowned out by the pouring rain and the Thunder. The moment he heard the human voices outside, number seven frowned.

did you hear that? ” after she transformed, due to the special advantages of her bloodline and abilities, she was slightly younger than Song Qing, whether it was her five senses or the innate characteristics of beasts.

The rustling sound was extremely soft, but beast number Seven’s sensitivity to danger allowed her to catch the sound in an instant.

The sound was like a tiny bug, flying into her ears, brushing past the soft hair on her ears, and burrowing into her brain, making a buzzing sound.

“.. Did you hear any strange sounds?”

Number Seven’s expression was a little uneasy, and there was a hint of uncertainty in his tone.

She was very good at disguising herself. In the underground laboratory, in such a dangerous situation, 50% of the fear she revealed was probably an act.

However, when she said these words, the uneasiness and fear came from within her, and she could not even hide it. It was obvious that something had awakened her fear.

Song Qingxiao didn’t hear the strange sound she was talking about, but she had a vague feeling that something was wrong.

In the natural world, when weak creatures were faced with a powerful natural enemy, they might have a fear that was born in their bones. It was an innate sensitivity. After number seven transformed, this feeling should be more sensitive than hers.

“No, I didn’t,”

Song Qingxin was immediately on guard, but she did not show it on her face.

She followed number Seven's example and walked to the far right corner. Number seven heard her and frowned,"

"That's true."

She swallowed her saliva and seemed to hesitate.

"I might have heard wrong."

When number seven said this, it was hard to tell if she was trying to convince song qingxiao or herself.

"It's impossible for anything else to exist on this Island,"

Although he said that, number seven was still shivering, and he kept wiping the sweat from his head.

This action was only done subconsciously. After animalistic transformation, her face was covered in hair. The sweat had soaked the hair and stuck it together. Wiping it did not have much effect. Instead, it made her face look a little funny.

"I'm afraid those rats can't hold other living creatures."

The number of white mice in the underground laboratory was huge. They were fat and had amazing lethality.

It would be difficult to deal with even one or two of these mutated creatures, let alone a group of them, which was extremely fierce.

When she said this, there were still noisy voices outside.

Zhou, say it. You can be saved if you say this ...

The collapse of the laboratory was a fatal blow to many people.

The various crises after entering the island had long caused a huge psychological shadow to everyone. What supported everyone until now was the hope of making a phone call from the laboratory that Mr. Zhou mentioned.

Now that their hope had been shattered, their belief in survival was destroyed, and all kinds of negative emotions such as being deceived, being threatened, and the threat of death all surged up, making these people go crazy. They all questioned Mr. Zhou in unison.

Although she could not see the situation outside, song qingxiao could roughly guess what was going on just from these few words.

Mr. Zhou didn't die even after losing a hand?

Who had saved him?

Zhou xueli's face appeared in song qingxiao's mind. From Zhou xueli's previous actions, she was afraid that she had saved Mr. Zhou and brought him here.

What was the relationship between the two of them that she was willing to do so much for him?

As a doubt flashed through his mind, Zhou xueli's voice rang out,"

"Mr. Zhou is injured, don't argue ..."

Her voice was a little weak, with some exhaustion that was difficult to hide,"

we were also very surprised that the laboratory collapsed ...

“Liar!”

The victim was not willing to accept her explanation, and instead made a louder noise,

it was all planned. You tricked us here and said you didn't know. Liar, Liar!

“Don't say anymore...”

Professor Yan's voice also sounded. He seemed a little nervous.

“Stop quarreling, this place ...”

“Why can't we?”

The worker who had been stopped by him became even more furious after hearing this.

you're all liars. You had bad intentions from the start and caused the death of so many people.

“Liar... You liar!”

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The noise made song qingxiao purse her lips tightly. Number seven was also a little annoyed. An inexplicable tension enveloped the two.

Song Qing couldn't help but lick his mouth, but the more he licked, the drier his mouth felt.

The elevator door creaked as it slowly closed, and the sound of water splashing against the inner wall of the elevator well came from the gap between the door.

The sound of the door closing suddenly stopped. At the same time, the lights in the sealed space went out with a 'whoosh', and the electronic display beside the elevator door also dimmed.

The rising water cut off the power supply of the laboratory, and the collapsed Hall immediately fell into darkness again.

No. 7 let out a heavy breath at this moment. The water in the elevator well rose and licked the bottom of the elevator, making a hollow echo.

"Liar..."

don't quarrel. It's not safe here ... Professor Yan shouted in a trembling voice.

Zhou xueli also tried to comfort everyone,"

"Don't be impatient..."

A sudden clap of Thunder stopped her from finishing her sentence, followed by the crackling of lightning and thunder. Zhou xueli's voice seemed a little weak in this extraordinary atmosphere,

Clean up this place and find a way to connect to the power ..."

"If you all want to die, then you all will die here with me!"

Before Zhou Xue Li's voice had even faded, someone interrupted her.

The voice trembled continuously, carrying great malice. The words that came out of it were like a curse, filled with hatred and anger. The tone was a little distorted due to the intense emotions, but it was also a little familiar.

It was like Mr. Zhou ...

“Shut up, it’s your fault!”

“You...”

even if we can’t survive, we’ll kill you first!!!

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The originally excited crowd was even more enraged by his words. Previously, Zhou Xue Li and the others hadn’t appeased this group of people properly, and now they were like adding oil to a raging fire..

Chapter 244: physical attack.i

The water beat rhythmically against the bottom of the elevator, and with every shake, a faint smell of blood came out of the gap.

The smell of blood stimulated people’s senses even more. The dispute outside had also reached a white-hot process, as if these angry workers could fight to the death with Mr. Zhou, who was still gloating at this point.

“Everyone, calm down...”

Professor Yan’s words were mixed with some fear. “I have to find a way to enter the laboratory. It’s dangerous here.”

His words made Song Qing’s eyelids jump.

This half of the island was controlled by a powerful species. Could it be that this mutant creature was not the White mouse in the laboratory?

As number seven had said, they were huge in numbers and could devour each other. At the same time, their numbers were enough to occupy the entire underground.

That was what she thought in her heart, but a voice in her head was disagreeing with her guess.

It was wrong!

It was wrong!

It was wrong!

Her fear of the White mouse made her instinctively feel that it was extremely terrifying when she thought of it.

But on second thought, when she found these white mice, they were locked up in the laboratory at the other end of the tunnel. If it weren't for a few trial-takers who accidentally broke in, they might still be there.

Now that he thought about it, the rats were like pigs in a pen, with their huge numbers and fat bodies, and their cruel nature.

To song qingxiao, No. 7, and No. 3, the laboratory was extremely terrifying. However, to the more powerful and terrifying mutant creatures, it was no different from a ready-made food production base!

She shivered. At this time, she remembered that before the laboratory Hall collapsed, there was a large piece of strange skin hanging on the pillar that had been deformed by friction.

What was it?

The answer was on the verge of being revealed, but fear formed a fog and interfered with her thoughts.

What did someone say? what was it?

The voices of professor Yan, Mr. Zhou, Zhou xueli, and the others flashed through her mind one by one. Number seven said, “This scene ... The residence of the big demon in the horror comic ...

Mr. Zhou said, “three years ago ...” Satellite image ... Traces of activity...’

Professor Yan said, ‘it’s natural selection. Among a pile of defective products, there will always be one that stands out. After ... The selection would become the final... To evolve to a higher level...’

Mr. Zhou mentioned the traces of activity captured by the satellite three years ago. From his determination to go to the laboratory, it was enough to prove that the traces captured were on the side of the island’s laboratory.

However, on the way to the island, the White mice had been imprisoned underground and did not wander around. The possibility of being captured by the satellite was not high, which seemed to confirm her speculation that the White mice were just ‘food’.

In the beginning, she had misunderstood professor Yan’s words too much. She had always regarded this ‘evolution’ as the evolution of a group.

Like bats, crocodiles, or the silver Wolf that was determined to take revenge ...

But now, what if he expanded the scope of this ‘evolution’?

They were no longer bound to a certain species, but they could jump out of it. What about all the mutated creatures on this half of demon Island?

It was natural selection. Among a pile of defective products, there would always be one that stood out. After being filtered by the environment and various aspects, he would become the final winner and evolve to a higher level, becoming the 'King' of this half of the demon Island.

This was really 'luck'!

Song Qing wanted to laugh, but it was as if he had lost control of his facial muscles. His mouth twitched as he tried to move it.

She wasn't an innocent and romantic girl, and she didn't have the leisure time to read comics when she was studying.

The environment she grew up in had taught her to be realistic and worn out her imagination. She had originally taken number Seven's words as nonsense, but now she couldn't help but have a thought:

There was a thunderstorm tonight, and there might be demons transcending their tribulations!

"Don't quarrel..."

Professor Yan was still shouting, everyone, calm down. There's danger nearby. There's something very dangerous ...

"You shut up! You damn old man, you're Zhou's Lackey and accomplice ..."

Someone spoke even louder. The sound of heavy objects being dragged was heard again. This time, it wasn't a hallucination. Number seven wasn't the only one who heard it. Even song qingxiao heard it.

Something stuck out its tongue, expressing its displeasure at being disturbed, but also seemed to be drooling over the food that was delivered to its door.

'Suo suo suo suo', the sound was getting louder and louder, as if danger had awakened from its deep sleep.

“What’s that sound?”

“Shut up, shut up!” Professor Yan called out. Mr. Zhou said gloomily,

“Hehe... Louder, louder!”

As he spoke, his voice seemed to have become hysterical. He let out a strange laugh, if 1 can’t live, you guys will die too! Accompany me to die Here, accompany me to die Here!”

“Don’t...”

Professor Yan pleaded,”

“Mr. Zhou, I beg you ...”

“Come out, come out!”

“Mr. Zhou ...” Mr. Zhou seemed to have gone crazy. Professor Yan’s voice was trembling.

“You still have a chance ...”

“A chance?”

Mr. Zhou said gloomily,” the Zhou family has been experimenting for many years, and only Shirley is alive. They took out so many children, but the final drug they refined was only 8ml.

He laughed coldly. Perhaps because of the pain from the wound on his broken wrist, his strange laughter sounded a little distorted.

“Thirty years ... Thirty years ... The results of 30 years, my father’s and my two generations of experiments, are all ruined!”

When he said this, he seemed to be agitated again.

“There can’t be any more, you all deserve to die!”

Mr. Zhou’s words made Song Qingxin’s hair stand on end. She instinctively touched the tube of medicine hidden at her waist and swallowed.

“What are you guys talking about?”

The others were confused and couldn’t help but interrupt the conversation between the two. “You guys explain clearly...”

What did Zhou’s experiment have to do with Shirley? What was the child that was taken out? The medicine that was refined took thirty years to produce ... let’s leave this place first. The laboratory has collapsed. It’s dangerous if we can’t hide inside. Mr. Zhou was still shouting loudly. Professor Yan’s tone was calm, but he did not sound like he was joking.

There’s a creature here that has evolved to an unknown stage ...

Everyone was still doubtful. Apparently, they had made it all the way here without a hitch, and Professor Yan’s words did not convince them.

On the contrary, they had finally arrived at the Research Institute, which was the place that everyone had initially thought of as a life-saving place. Even though the collapse of the laboratory made many people angry after being deceived, it was not easy to make these people leave at this time.

“Is it true or not...”

“Let’s leave!” Professor Yan said sternly. Unable to convince Mr. Zhou, who was in a state of hysteria, professor Yan was ready to part ways with him.

when I was on the mountain, I already sent out the location. The plane that might be used for the search and rescue is already on its way.

“Really?”

When the despairing crowd heard this, they were overjoyed. Before professor Yan could reply, a gust of wind blew.

At the same time, Song Qingxiao’s hair stood on end, and a strong sense of oppression came from all directions. The mission in her sea of consciousness had changed. Before she could pay attention, a loud ‘boom’ suddenly suppressed the rain, lightning, and Thunder.

As if something heavy had hit the building, the sound of bricks breaking rang out, and sand and stones flew. The scene was exactly the same as when the laboratory had collapsed.

With such a huge commotion, Song Qingxiao’s first reaction was that the remaining half of the laboratory Hall was about to collapse. In a panic, she subconsciously reached out and covered her head.

However, the stone she had imagined did not fall. A heart-wrenching scream rang out from outside,”

“All...” The fear in the voice was beyond words, snake ...

With a loud rumbling sound, something wandered around and destroyed everything. It was as if a long whip was whipping everywhere it went, and the sound it made suppressed the abnormal astronomical phenomenon.

In the next moment, before Song Qingxiao could put down her hands, she heard the sound of the rubble from the collapsed laboratory. A long, thick, pale golden thing broke through the rubble easily. It stood still for about a second before it lifted up with force.

It was like a sharp blade that easily cut through the sky. The ground trembled and a huge crack appeared on the ground.

Song qingxiao's body was lifted up by the stones. She was so shocked that her mind was blank and she couldn't make a sound. The only reaction she could do was to hold the dagger tightly, press the medicine on her waist, and shrink her body to avoid further injury..

Chapter 245: Natural selection (1)

This power seemed to be able to destroy the world, and it was beyond the ability of a small human.

The ceiling above them was cut open, and bean-sized raindrops fell on song Qing's small face and body. It was cold and painful.

The long-lost fresh air and rain poured into her throat, choking her and almost making her cough.

However, when she recalled the previous scene, song qingxiao instinctively shut her mouth and did not dare to make a sound.

Tonight, there were lightning and thunder, and it was raining cats and dogs. The wind was howling, and the rain drenched her body, making her tremble.

Her body flew out like a broken kite. Song qingxiao held back her fear and wiped her face. Under the rain that fell like a curtain, she forced her eyes open.

Looking down from above, the laboratory was completely destroyed, as if someone was holding something and stirring a cake into pieces.

The ground was destroyed, and number Seven's original hiding place was destroyed. He wondered how she was doing.

A large amount of seawater that had already flooded the underground laboratory seemed to have found an outlet. It began to spread upward, matching with the heavy rain, causing shallow water to quickly accumulate on the cracked ground.

In the pile of flying gravel, a huge shadow stood with its head up, but its figure was blocked by the hazy rain, fog, and flying sand and stones, so it was not clear.

Even though he had not seen the true appearance of the object, the domineering aura it exuded still made Song Qingxin's heart turn cold.

This kind of danger and power made people tremble. It was as if it was undefeatable. Just its aura alone was enough to suppress people, making people unable to summon the courage to challenge it.

A dejected thought flashed through Song Qingxiao's mind. She didn't know if No. 7 was Dead or Alive, but the mission prompt in the sea of consciousness changed at this time!

The corner of the hexagram magic array, which had not changed for a long time, was lit up again, and the reflection of a mouse appeared on it.

Four of the six corners had been lit up. Only two more mutated creatures were needed to light up the magic array.

[mutant creatures killed: bat, crocodile, man-eating ant, white rat (mission progress 67%)]

[mission completed: 2000 points]

[sacrifice progress: 5/6]

[mission completed: 2000 points]

Song Qingxiao's heart sank when she saw the progress of the mission.

After the sea water rose, the rats in the underground laboratory were drowned. A large number of genetically mutated fish appeared, causing the rats to go extinct quickly. This should be the reason for the completion of the mission.

However, for some reason, after the rats were eliminated, the mission progress only increased by 11%.

At present, four types of mutated creatures had been lit up, but the mission progress was still 33% before it was completed.

Song qingxiao was injured, and it was difficult for her to even protect herself. Completing the mission was even more difficult.

What worried her the most was that No. 7's condition was still unknown.

An unknown creature on the island had destroyed the laboratory. It would be fine if number seven was still alive, but if he was dead, there would be one less participant to sacrifice for this mission.

However, she didn't have time to think so much. Her body fell rapidly and with a 'boom', she fell into the pile of rubble. Some of the flying building debris fell on her body and covered her figure.

These things fell down one after another, causing her consciousness to gradually blur.

Although the heavy object had injured her and even aggravated the injury she had sustained when she jumped off the cliff, these things formed a hidden space and hid her inside. Song qingxiao was slightly relieved before she completely lost consciousness.

"Retribution..."

The last thing she heard was the sound of falling objects and professor Yan's sorrowful sigh. Then, her consciousness fell into endless darkness.

Cold...

After the strengthening, Song Qingxiao's alertness and physical strength allowed her to slowly wake up after a short coma.

"..While she was half-awake, something was still shouting in her ear.

"Come out..." The voice seemed to be deliberately made by someone who was holding his throat. It was hoarse and unpleasant to hear, and it had an indescribable horror.

Who was talking? In her daze, the voice sounded again, "come out..."

Song Qingxiao was woken up by a bone-chilling cold. Half of her body was soaked in water, and she felt as if a heavy mountain was pressing on her, making her breathless.

His entire body was wrapped in this chill. It was so cold and numb that he could no longer feel anything.

The eyelids were extremely heavy. She tried to open them, but no matter what, she could not.

She took a deep breath, and the stone on her back pressed against her chest. A heart-piercing pain spread from her sternum and began to spread to her limbs.

It hurt!

This was the only consciousness in her mind at this time. Several more ribs were broken, and some of them had probably pierced into her internal organs. Every breath she took was like a torture, with a little bloody smell.

Her numb body began to recover, and a great amount of pain swept through her consciousness.

But at this moment, Song Qing was not shocked. Instead, she was happy. The pain meant that her body was still conscious. She was even more afraid that her body would not listen to her and she would lie down and wait for death.

In her excitement, she gasped for breath several times in a row, and the pain became deeper with each breath, as if it was layered, making her feel worse than death.

However, the pain also stimulated her consciousness, causing her scattered consciousness to slowly come back, and her rationality gradually returned.

She moved her fingers, and the mysterious dagger was still in her palm.

The moment Song Qing touched the dagger, she heaved a sigh of relief. She moved her other hand. The hand that was originally on her waist was now soaked in cold, salty water. The water smelled like seawater. When her fingers touched the water, it made a light 'sizzling' sound.

She used all her strength and touched her waist. The secret pocket there was slightly protruding, and the medicine was still inside, making her completely relieved.

After confirming his situation and that the important things were still with him, Song Qing felt much more at ease.

The only bad thing was that his spiritual power had been exhausted.

A deformed beam pressed down on her body, blocking most of the heavy objects for her, allowing her to luckily keep her life. It also supported a small space for her. Through the cracks in the rubble, she could vaguely see the darkness outside with her half-opened eyes.

"Come out..."

The voice wasn't her hallucination. Someone was really shouting outside.

Could it be that the dangerous mutant creature on the island had left? So those who were lucky enough to survive would try to find a survivor in the ruins?

Song Qingxin was overjoyed. She instinctively wanted to reach out and push away the heavy object on her body. She opened her mouth and was about to speak, but the voice spoke again,”

“I can see you ...” The voice was shrill, and it was as if his throat had been ground by sand paper. It was creepy to hear.

“Come out...”

It was pitch black outside, and she couldn't even see her fingers. The voice came from the darkness, and song qingxiao's hair stood on end instinctively, pressing against her wet, torn clothes..

Chapter 246: The Dragon serpent (1)

Her cautious nature made her hesitate for a moment, and during this short pause, she heard the sound of the rain. Someone was already calling for help weakly but overjoyed,”

“.. Save ... I'm, here, here ...”

Something was quickly sliding in the direction of the sound. She tried her best to open her eyes and look out through the gap.

Her eyelashes were stained with dust, and after being drenched in water, her eyelashes were firmly stuck together, making her eyelids extremely heavy. Even if she used all her strength, she could only open them half-open.

The mud fell into her eyes, and a large amount of tears gushed out.

It was pitch black outside, so dark that one could not even see their own fingers. They could only vaguely see a stretch of Wolf's skin. The half-collapsed laboratory had been razed to the ground, and the people who had been arguing had disappeared without a trace. It was unknown how many survivors there were under such a terrifying force.

The person who was calling for help outside ran towards the faint source of help. The person ran extremely fast, but the strange thing was that when he ran, it was as if his feet were rubbing against the ground, and he kept making a strange sound of scraping debris.

Then, a loud 'boom' was heard. It seemed that this person had used gravity to sweep away the wasteland where the sound had come from in a hurry.

This rescue method was too violent!

Her heart was beating wildly, and she felt that something was wrong.

She knew best how heavy these broken stones and bricks were.

Mr. Zhou's group had been dead, injured, and exhausted. They were like arrows at the end of their flight.

In addition to the sound of the heavy rain and the rolling of gravel and bricks, she also heard a few cracking sounds, as if something had been broken.

Song qingxiao swallowed a mouthful of bloody saliva and stared into the dark night with her eyes wide open.

The flying dust was washed to the ground by the rain, and the heavy rain was like beads connected by a line. The rumbling Thunder rolled in the clouds, as if it was brewing the next wave of Thunder.

At this moment, she heard a strange sound again, as if someone was stuffing something into her mouth.

Song Qing's heart was in his throat. Suddenly, a sizzling sound was heard in the sky. A thick bolt of lightning drove away the thick clouds and split into several parts to light up the sky.

With this light, she saw that about ten meters away, the sign of 'longevity technology' and the stone sculptures in the pool were all gone. An unusually strange golden shadow stood on the ruins, and the cold white lightning seemed to coat its body with a layer of silver. When the rain fell on it, it splashed into clouds of rain mist and wrapped it up.

A long shadow fell down, covering the place where it was standing.

'It' was holding something in its mouth. As the scales on its throat moved up and down, the thing in its mouth moved one after another, as if song qingxiao had been injured!

It was wrong!

She quickly realized that she was not hallucinating. The thing in its mouth was a pair of human legs, and the swallowing sound was coming from its mouth.

This was the creature that had evolved on the island! As professor Yan had said, he was the 'King' who survived to the end after 'natural selection'!

'Bang, bang bang, bang bang bang bang bang bang bang bang...' Her heart began to beat wildly and chaotically. Her eyes slid down from its body and saw the half of the snake's tail on the ground.

She remembered the deformed pillar in the laboratory Hall before it collapsed, the large piece of shed skin on it, and the panicked 'snake' that someone had shouted earlier. Song qingxiao wanted to cry but had no tears.

She held her breath in front of her chest, but the hand that was holding the dagger trembled slightly.

It was an instinctive fear that came from her bones, and it was difficult to suppress at this time.

She tried her best not to make a sound. After swallowing a person, the snake's body had swelled up a lot. Its lower body was curled up into a ball, and she couldn't see how long it was, but it seemed to cover the space around it.

The tail on the ground was wriggling slowly, and the rough grinding sound was made by it.

The dead man with dangling legs was slowly swallowed into its stomach. The rain washed over its scales, and it slowly turned its head to look around.

The light of the lightning shone on its head. It was no longer the snake that Song Qingxiao had imagined, but a monster.

Its head was extremely large and was covered in scales. Tentacles of different lengths and colors similar to the scales grew on its head, and it had a pair of eye-catching horns.

The horns were very long, like two sharp blades, wrapped by the tentacles.

The scales on the snake's head had already stood up, which made its head much larger than it actually was.

The person in its mouth only had a pair of ankles outside. Its eyes were a strange light gold color, and it swept across every corner coldly.

Song Qingxiao's pupils contracted, and she tried her best to control herself from trembling.

The residual light of the lightning was eventually swallowed by the darkness, and the outside was so dark that it was as if someone had splashed thick ink on it.

After the Thunder passed, the whole world seemed to have quieted down.

The sound of the rain did not stop, and Song Qing's small body could not help but tremble.

She could hear her heart beating wildly and her trembling body making a 'splashing' sound with the seawater that seeped out of the ground.

Perhaps it was because she was afraid, but all of this was magnified infinitely by her senses, making her hear it more clearly.

Don't shake, don't shake.

She consoled herself that it would not hear her.

The rain outside was too loud, so they couldn't hear such a small movement.

That pair of legs must have been stuffed into the snake's stomach in the end, as that strange voice rang out again,"

"Come out..."

"Number three..."

"Mr. Zhou..."

Why could a snake speak? Is this a superpower that came from evolution?

Song qingxiao felt like she was in a fantasy world. Her heart was beating faster and faster, and her blood was flowing.

The temperature of her body dropped again and again, and the cold made her tremble even more.

Song qingxiao would rather not have woken up so quickly. Wasn't it the luckiest thing to be unconscious at this moment?

song qingxiao,” the snake suddenly opened its mouth and flicked its tongue, is that you?”

Song qingxiao’s name had been called so many times in her life that she couldn’t even remember. However, there had never been a time like this that made her feel so terrified and horrified.

“Come out...”

The Thunder rumbled again, and the lightning illuminated the earth. In the misty rain, the terrifying giant Python slithered in the ruins, mimicking the calls of humans, trying to lure the remaining humans out.

The scales scraped against the gravel, making a rough friction sound. Song qingxiao clenched her fists and wanted to cover her ears.

She didn’t dare to look anymore and wanted to close her eyes.

However, the more she didn’t want to see it, the more vivid the images were in her mind..

Chapter 247: calculations _1

Under the pale light of the lightning, the giant Python was searching for its prey. It hissed and flicked out its Scarlet tongue. It was thin and long, with a forked tip, like a sharp blade.

“Come out...”

It was still shouting. After knowing that the giant Python was mimicking a human’s voice, it felt very frightened when it heard the sound again.

The voice seemed to come from his stomach, and it was both hoarse and feminine.

“Mr. Zhou...”

“SongQing Xiao...”

Every time it called out, it would stick out its tongue. Every time it ‘called’ song qingxiao’s name, her body would tremble uncontrollably.

This caused her to have terrible memories.

There was a thunderstorm tonight, and she couldn’t help but think of the night of the trial to enter God. In the dark alley when she returned home, the man with the knife had stabbed her neck.

She remembered the first trial when she killed the fatty. In order to avoid the pursuit of other trial-takers, she hid in a large VAT and soaked in the stagnant water. She heard the doctor barging in with the woman in the second profession, calling her name along the way and passing by the VAT she was hiding in from time to time.

It carried a kind of evil, fatal cruelty, as if he wanted to play with his prey. It made her feel like she was in hell, and her soul and consciousness were dominated by fear.

However, she had completed the first trial a long time ago. In the end, she survived and was lucky enough to win the subsequent trials.

She was already getting stronger. She thought she had overcome the fear of being weak and helpless, but now it all came back to her.

It was even colder in the puddle. After his pores expanded, a large amount of sweat was discharged from his body, and the cold gushed into every part of his body through the opened pores.

Her blood seemed to have dropped to the freezing point, and her teeth were chattering uncontrollably. She was so shocked that her body began to Twitch.

The Python hissed as it flicked its tongue. She tried her best to think about how a snake would act when it was hunting, but it didn't work.

There was no response to its voice. The giant Python seemed to be tired of it and began to slither away, like an Emperor patrolling its territory.

It seemed to have discovered something. Under the flickering lightning, it turned its huge head around. Its pale golden pupils contracted and locked onto where song qingxiao was hiding.

“Come out... Si si...”

The sound of crawling was heard. It was getting closer and closer, as if it had already discovered her.

Song qingxiao hated her sharp senses. How did the snake find her? Was it because of her line of sight, or was it because of the sound she made when she trembled? Or did it feel the little remaining heat in its body?

Her breathing became more and more rapid, and she gripped the dagger in her hand tightly.

She didn't want to die Here. She wasn't willing to die. She still wanted to fight with all her might!

The Python was getting closer and closer, and the cold and damp aura had reached her first, causing her great psychological torture.

Those with weaker willpower would have been driven crazy by this feeling.

Even song qingxiao had the urge to run away several times. Hurry up and escape...

But as soon as this thought appeared, she forcefully suppressed it.

The giant Python was as fast as lightning. She was already injured and could not escape.

Or, he could jump out and fight it to the death to seek a quick release. It would be much better than the torture he was suffering now.

However, every time this thought flashed through her mind, she would suppress it with her strong self-control.

The giant Python got closer, and its hissing sound seemed to be right beside her ear.

A heavy force slowly pressed down on the spot where she was hiding. Creak! The beam that held up the space for her could not withstand the pressure of this sudden attack and let out a wail.

Song Qing's small body tensed up. At that moment, something burrowed through the mud and came from the other side of her body, suddenly grabbing her arm!

At this moment, his thoughts were like a tight string that would break with a slight flick.

If Leng Wei were to be attacked like this, even the calmest person would not be able to help but scream.

Song qingxiao was so scared that she broke out in a cold sweat.

At that moment, her rapidly beating heart stopped and her blood seemed to have frozen. She instinctively wanted to open her mouth, but the moment the corner of her mouth twitched, before she could make a sound, it was strangled by her.

Her extremely strong self-control played a huge role at this time. The more dangerous it was, the more terrified she was, but the calmer she was.

It was a cold and hard claw with a rough touch that didn't belong to a human, and it seemed to have wet fur. In a flash, number Seven's inhuman face flashed in song qingxiao's mind.

This was number seven!

No. 7 was still alive, and he should have already discovered this terrifying giant Python.

He didn't know why she was buried beside him, and he didn't know when she would wake up. Perhaps she wasn't unconscious like him, but had been awake the whole time. She knew of his existence and was prepared to attack her at the critical moment to take her life.

At this moment, the giant Python was slowly swimming over. It must have discovered the person hiding here.

No matter what, number seven must have been scared. She wanted to force song qingxiao to expose herself first.

Song qingxiao's mood went up and down. From the bottom of the valley at the beginning, it soared into the sky again when she found out that number seven was also there.

She shut her mouth tightly. In order to prevent her subconscious reaction from ruining things, she even used her teeth to bite her lower lip firmly.

The giant Python might not have discovered her, but it might have sensed number Seven's existence. She must not make a sound to attract the giant Python's attention until the last moment.

This was like a psychological battle. The result was unknown, but the process was uncertain. Excitement, uneasiness, fear, and other emotions firmly grasped song Qing.

Number Seven's sneak attack on her didn't succeed. This method of scaring her could only be used once.

Song qingxiao didn't know what number seven was thinking, but she wasn't interested. The next moment, the pressure on her body suddenly relaxed. The snake raised its head, and its hard tail pierced through the ruins with great force.

The beam on song qingxiao's body was easily removed. With a clang, a large number of gravel rolled down and raindrops fell on her body, proving that her figure was exposed.

Her wet hair stuck to her cheeks, and the rain with mud blocked her eyes. However, she was so scared that she couldn't even lift her hand to push her hair away.

Was this fate?

At this moment, she couldn't help but ask herself in her heart.

"No..."

A cry of surprise sounded in her ear, but it was not from her..

Chapter 248: inferior _1

Song qingxiao instinctively looked up in surprise. No. 7 was wrapped around the waist by the huge tail of the snake. Her legs were still instinctively kicking, and her claws were scratching the snake's scales, but her claws could not leave a single mark on the snake's scales.

In one hand, she used the pen that she had picked up from number three to poke the snake's body, but at this moment, the pen was useless.

It was actually her. She had actually been discovered?

Song qingxiao didn't know what she was feeling at that moment.

Why? She couldn't figure it out. She even felt that everything she was seeing now was like an illusion created by extreme nervousness and fear.

She couldn't believe it. At the same time, number seven, who was being held back, couldn't believe it. She was also wondering why.

The moment the giant Python appeared, she had already sensed the danger with her animal instinct.

Before the terrifying creature destroyed the experiment Hall, she saw song qingxiao being sent flying and jumped out with her.

However, the difference was that song qingxiao was unlucky. She was buried and knocked out, while number seven fell beside her consciously.

When he found out that song qingxiao had fainted, number seven was ecstatic. He felt that his chance had come.

She had been lying low, waiting for the right time to sacrifice song qingxiao to complete the mission.

Song qingxiao would never have thought that she would be hiding so close to her.

When she gradually woke up and made a weak sound, number seven cheered in excitement from the bottom of his heart.

Her blood seemed to be boiling. So what if she was strong? So what if she was quick-witted, cunning, and the first to snatch Mr. Zhou's box?

Number three said that she had a mental ability, but such a person would still die in his hands.

She couldn't wait to complete this mission. She wanted to leave this damn place as soon as possible. She had had enough of it.

When the Python turned around and focused its attention on them, although there was fear in the depths of number Seven's heart, there was also excitement mixed in.

However, she had never expected that when she pinched song qingxiao silently, this woman could still hold back from the sudden shock.

At the same time, she did not expect that the mutant creature's target would be her.

Why?

She could not figure it out.

She and song qingxiao were both hiding. It didn't make sense that song qingxiao could escape while she was being restrained by the mutant creature. Did she smell something? Probably not.

From the beginning to the end, she had been very careful not to get any smell on herself, for fear of attracting the attention of mutant creatures.

The blood-stained nail that pierced through number three's arm had been bitten off by the mouse.

When she picked up number three's Pen, she carefully avoided the blood on him. Even if there was some blood on it, song qingxiao should have it too. When the Python destroyed the laboratory Hall, there was some smell, but it should have been washed away by the rain and rising sea water.

But why her?

Was it a change in bloodline after the beast transformation? Or was it when the strange fish had cut his palm on the ship, causing his genes to mutate, that attracted the attention of this giant Python?

No, no, no, no!

She remembered something. She had something on her that had a smell.

The day before they arrived on the island, song qingxiao caught a strange fish and killed it, which attracted a large group of birds.

After the birds had wreaked havoc, she had once said, ““As long as there’s the smell of the bird’s feces, the fish will not dare to get close to the ship. These birds ... The Overlord of the ocean ... Few natural enemies ...

When song qingxiao said this, she mentioned that number two was the one who took the lead in gene production. Number four, number six, and the others all had some bird feces on their bodies, so she did the same!

After that, she was so eager to know Mr. Zhou’s Secret that she didn’t notice if song Qing had pretended to be a little girl.

If it was because of the smell of bird feces, then song qingxiao was not acting.

She had been tricked!

Before he died, a last thought flashed through number Seven’s mind, “Number three was right! Song qingxiao was a cunning, detestable, and sinister woman

The snake’s head was raised high, and the tentacles on its head flicked, watching number Seven’s final struggle as if she was just a worm or a speck of dust that could be easily crushed.

It tightened its tail slightly, and the sound of bone number seven cracking could be heard.

“No...” The brush that she had picked up from number three at the risk of her life was now difficult to hold. With a ‘whoosh’, it slid down and fell into the puddle.

The nails on her free hand had already been bitten off by the rats in the underground laboratory. Not only was she unable to hold on to the Python's scales, but her fingers were also cut by the hard scales.

"Save me..."

No matter how cruel and cunning she had been, she was still afraid of death.

The moment she said those two words, it was as if she had just said her last words. The snake tail tightened its grip, and several cracking sounds of bones breaking could be heard. Number Seven's scratching movements froze, and his head drooped down powerlessly, only twitching instinctively.

The huge Python hissed and opened its mouth to bite number Seven's head, holding it in its mouth.

Before she was entangled, Song Qingxin's heart was beating like a drum.

It was because she remembered what she had done. On the cliff, Mr. Zhou had wanted to use the poisonous snake to harm her, but she had snatched the box away.

When she took the evolution potion from the box, she stuffed the snake head into the box.

After that, the box was snatched away by number one. He wondered if number one had opened the box while he was hiding underground.

Song Qingxiao did not know about this secret after number one was sacrificed.

If number one had opened the box, did he die from the leeches or from the snake's poison?

Song Qingxiao was feeling uneasy. If No. 1 died in the snake's mouth and was eaten by the leeches, it would prove that someone had already sacrificed a snake.

Now, if No. 7 also died in the mouth of this Dragon snake, would this mission be considered a failure?

At this moment, she was so regretful that her intestines turned green. For a moment, she hesitated whether to attack or not. However, the Dragon snake was extremely fast. After being entangled by it, number seven only held on for a few seconds before his soul returned to paradise.

With No. 7's death, the mission was refreshed again, and song qingxiao was surprised. A corner of the hexagram magic array was lit up with the death of No. 7, and the silhouette of a feline girl appeared on it.

[mutant creatures killed: bat, crocodile, man-eating ant, white rat, feline girl (mission progress 77%)]

[mission completed: 2000 points]

[sacrificial ritual progress: 6/6 (completed)]

[mission completed: 2000 points]

Number Seven's death not only completed the task given by the priest, but it also lit up the hexagram magical array.

At this moment, she was both the Hunter and the prey that was being sacrificed!

Chapter 249: God's plan (1)

No. 7 had been infected by the strange fish's genes. After beastification, she had been recognized as a mutant creature by the trial space of God. Because she was human and her bloodline had been modified by the trial space, she was unique in this world.

Therefore, No. 7's death had brought Song Qingxiao great benefits. Her special status had increased her mission progress by 10%!

Song Qingxiao was overjoyed. The giant Python that was wrapped around No. 7 felt that its prey had died and lost its ability to struggle. It quickly let go of its huge body.

The giant Python's body slithered on the sand and rocks, making a 'Sha Sha' sound. The wriggling body was less than ten centimeters away from him.

With such a vicious creature not far from him, Song Qing was on tenterhooks and did not dare to move.

She was lying in the water, as if she was being roasted over a charcoal fire.

His soul seemed to have been split into two. One was hesitating and fearful, while the other was coldly watching from the side, thinking of other ways out.

No. 7 was dead, and the sacrificial mission was completed. She hid in the snake and left without realizing her existence. Then she left this half of the mountain and went to the other side to kill a mutant creature. She lit up the hexagram magic array and left this mission world, returning to reality.

She had planned this out perfectly. At this moment, a drop of water fell on her head, and the coldness seeped into her bones.

The water droplets were not like raindrops, and a bad feeling welled up in Song Qing's heart.

The snake tail that was previously hanging about 10cm away from her waist was now moving slowly and approaching her without her knowing.

From the rippling water, she could tell that this was not her illusion.

She raised her head, stupefied. Number Seven's legs were dangling in the air above her head. The water that had fallen on her head earlier had come from Number Seven's toes.

Drip, drip. Another drop of water fell on her face.

The giant Python looked down at her, its two horns standing like sharp blades. It had already put number Seven's shoulder into its mouth, and its pupils were vertical. This was a hunting signal, it had found her!

As if struck by lightning, she couldn't help but tremble violently.

However, at this point, seeing that the mission was about to end, she was not willing to wait for death.

After being discovered, there was no point in feigning death. Song Qing pushed his elbows against the ground and tried to jump up.

However, even though her reaction was fast, the cunning giant Python's reaction was much faster than hers.

It slapped its long and thick tail on the ground, and the seawater that seeped out of the ground was split open. A large splash was made, and the ground was hit by a strong rebound force. Song qingxiao's body bounced up involuntarily. The snake's long tail swept away the surrounding sand and stones. It curled its long tail and trapped song qingxiao.

Before she fainted, she did not see the scene of the Python destroying the laboratory, but from the scene of the Wolf's loan, she could imagine the horror of the scene.

However, now that she was in close contact with it, song Qing Xiao realized that it was far more terrifying than she had imagined.

The snake was probably as thick as an adult man's thigh and had tyrannical strength. From its appearance, it was closer to the legendary Dragon than a snake.

He didn't know if this was due to evolution or a mutation that occurred during the process of genetic change.

It wanted to strangle her in the same way it had killed No. 7. Once it was entangled, it would be difficult to escape.

In front of such a behemoth, the power of humans seemed insignificant and helpless. It was difficult for them to even have the courage to fight against it.

In order to prevent herself from being entangled by the snake, song qingxiao ended up in the same situation as number seven. She rolled away, trying to escape from the snake's range.

However, just as she moved, she saw a black shadow rise up high in front of her. A cold wind was like an indestructible sharp blade, cutting through the line of rain. With a 'whoosh' sound, she instinctively rolled over to Dodge.

The thick and long tail of the snake was raised high and swept down from left to right. With a 'Kacha*' sound, a big tree was broken by the brute force and fell in song qingxiao's direction.

The snake's tail broke the tree, but it was still coming at him fiercely. It fell to the ground with a 'pa' sound, lifting up the bricks on the ground and causing the ground to shake violently.

The rolling debris formed a thick layer of dust in the rain, blocking song qingxiao's vision.

The wind howled, and the dust formed a circle, surrounding song qingxiao.

The Python's dangerous aura was everywhere. She had dodged a fatal blow, but she couldn't avoid the countless flying stones.

Soon, the stones scratched her body, leaving criss-crossing wounds. Blood oozed out, making her look extremely terrifying.

But on the verge of death, her heart beat faster, and she couldn't even feel the pain on her body, only nervousness and numbness.

The snake was too big and powerful. With number Seven's body in its mouth, it couldn't open its mouth for a while. However, its tail was already terrifying enough. It didn't seem to be in a hurry even though it missed its target. Its golden eyes were cold and cruel, as if it was playing with its weak prey.

The broken tree fell to the ground with a bang, slanted in the ruins. The fine branches and leaves were blown away by the storm, and the situation was even more unfavorable for song qingxiao.

"Hu Hu ..." She gasped for breath.

She was injured and her physical strength was limited. Moreover, her nervousness, fear, and other emotions had made her mentally and physically exhausted. If this continued, she would definitely die.

Lightning flashed and Thunder rumbled overhead. In the ruins, other than the sound of the Dragon snake, only the sound of thunder and rain could be heard.

The sea water was rising, and the survivors might be hiding in the corners, quietly watching this place.

In her despair, song qingxiao made up her mind. With the help of the lightning, she saw that half of number Seven's body had been devoured, and his legs below the waist were shaking.

The Python was busy swallowing number seven, so it was toying with her for the time being.

After number Seven's body was completely devoured, the snake opened its mouth even more, making it even more terrifying.

Since he couldn't escape, he would take a gamble!

She gritted her teeth and changed her previous attempt to escape. Instead, she held the dagger and pounced in the direction of the snake's head.

Hit where it hurts.

However, the Dragon snake had evolved and had long become a spirit. As if it had guessed song qingxiao's intentions, the scales on its head stood up, its pupils shrank, and its lower body curled up while its upper body stood up.

Then, its head moved as fast as lightning, and it stuck itself in song qingxiao's direction.

This round was both a gamble and a gamble of luck.

However, her luck seemed to have run out. The Python was much faster than she had expected.

She knew that there was danger, but when it came to dodging, she could no longer follow her heart.

Too many things had happened that day, and her physical strength had been in a state of exhaustion. In addition to her injuries, she was simply at the mercy of a mutant creature that was strong enough to crush her.

She only felt the cold and soft body of the huge snake pressing against her body. Number Seven's swinging legs hit her body with a 'pa' sound, making her shiver.

Her legs were as heavy as lead. Song qingxiao took a step forward. The snake was like a ghost that lingered around her. Its huge body stuck to her and slowly wrapped around her, easily locking her in.

Every time she kicked, the force would be absorbed by the Dragon snake's body. It was completely useless.

The upper body of the Dragon snake wrapped around him, tightening bit by bit.

His waist felt the pressure and made a cracking sound.

"Oh..."

She groaned in pain, as if half of her body had been stuffed into a meat grinder, but she was unable to escape such a predicament.

A huge force swept over, and the blood in song Qing's lower body began to rush up. Her face instantly turned purple, and the blood vessels in her brain couldn't bear the heavy load and started to throb violently.

Song qingxiao's vision went black and she almost lost control of her body.

At this moment, something grabbed her waist. Under the strength of the Python's twisting, it pressed against her bone, as if a needle had pierced into her numb flesh, causing a dull pain.

The dagger in her hand loosened and almost fell off. The slight pain came at the right time. Under the stimulation of this dull pain, her heart shrank and her scattered consciousness recovered a trace of clarity. She instinctively clenched her numb hand and held it.

This dagger meant a lot to her. It had almost taken her life, accompanied her through several life-and-death situations, and saved her life. This was her only chance to save her life.

She gritted her teeth and resisted the impact. She held the dagger tightly, afraid that she would lose it.

Once the Dragon snake succeeded, it lost the desire to play with its prey. It exerted more force, and song qingxiao suddenly felt even more difficult to breathe.

She had seen the moment before No. 7's death. It had only been ten seconds since she had been entangled by the Dragon snake.

In the moment of life and death, song Qing was filled with courage. Her lower body was bound, but her upper body was free.

"Get lost!"

She shouted and suppressed her disgust and fear. At the same time, she lifted her heavy arm and stabbed the dagger into the monster's body.

After the Dragon snake evolved, its scales were as hard as steel. When it destroyed the laboratory Hall, the broken tiles and exposed steel bars did not leave a mark on its body.

When the dagger's tip touched the tough scales, it made a 'ding' sound. This was something that song qingxiao had never experienced since she got the mysterious dagger..

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However, song qingxiao's dagger was extraordinary. She didn't know what it was made of, but the moment it hit the scales, the tip of the blade paused for a moment. However, with some force, the blade still broke through the barrier.

Perhaps because she didn't have enough strength, she only managed to insert two or three centimeters.

Even so, song Qing's spirit was lifted.

This proved that the dagger could pierce through the Dragon snake's defense. She exerted all her strength and let go of the snake's hand. She endured the squeezing feeling at her waist, pressed her hands on the dagger, and stabbed it down.

Threads of snake blood slowly flowed out from the wound. The Dragon snake's appearance was slightly different from an ordinary Python. The color of its blood was also different. This Dragon snake's blood was light blue, and under the reflection of the lightning, it had a little golden glow. It had obviously undergone a mutation!

The Dragon snake, which had been unhurried earlier, was stimulated and suddenly tightened its grip. Its snake head swayed wildly and its lower tail slapped the ground with force, making a 'dang' sound.

Song Qing's internal organs and bones were deformed by the pressure. He felt an unbearable pain in his lower abdomen, and he couldn't help but groan.

At the same time, something on her waist broke with a crack. The residue pierced her body, and cold liquid gushed out and seeped into her wound.

In an instant, the wound first felt cold, followed by a burning pain, as if ten thousand ants were drilling into his heart.

Even though Song Qing's endurance was outstanding, he couldn't help but cry out in pain,"

"Oh..."

She instinctively wanted to grab her wound, but the wound was wrapped by the giant dragon's body, and she could not get close at all.

The cold liquid was still seeping into her body through the wound. It was as if someone had reached into her abdomen and stirred it.

"All ah ah ..." Song Qingxiaohao screamed in pain. Her internal organs felt like they were burning, and her blood was boiling. Her heart, which was beating very fast, began to beat at an incredible speed. Her chest could no longer withstand the pressure. Every time her broken bones were pulled by her beating heart, it felt like someone was rubbing her wound repeatedly.

This pain could not be described with words. At this moment, Song Qing was in so much pain that he couldn't even care about his dangerous situation.

She gritted her teeth, her body twitching heavily with her heart beating faster and faster.

What was it?

Large amounts of cold sweat were expelled from her body, and the intense pain burned her rationality.

Was it the poison of the giant “Dragon”? She slapped the body of the giant “Dragon ” with all her might, but it was of no use.

The pain in her body was getting more and more intense, as if every cell in her body was undergoing a mutation. She soon remembered the medicine bottle she had hidden at her waist.

It was the evolution potion that she had snatched from Mr. Zhou. After she opened the box, she had hidden it at her waist.

Perhaps during the process of the Dragon snake’s entanglement, the huge force had crushed the bottle. The glass shards had cut her body, and the evolution potion inside had flowed out from the wound.

She hadn’t thought of how to use this thing yet. Mr. Zhou must have been quite wary of it at that time, so he had been carrying the box but had not injected it.

Song qingxiao was a cautious person. She would not dare to take anything she was unsure of.

But at this moment, the bottle broke by chance, and the contents flowed into his body.

‘Dong Dong, Dong Dong, Dong Dong Dong Dong Dong...’ Her heart pounded against her chest again and again, so hard that she almost suffocated.

The Dragon snake had clearly wrapped itself around her waist, but at that moment, she felt as if her throat was being strangled.

“Zhou ...” She just wanted to curse, but soon she couldn’t say anything. She didn’t know what Mr. Zhou’s evolution drug was, but it didn’t feel like a life-saving medicine at this time. Instead, it felt more like a fatal poison.

At first, the pain was only in her stomach, but it quickly spread to her limbs and bones. The blood in her body began to boil, and her blood vessels, muscles, and bones felt like they were being crushed inch by inch.

Her body was already covered in wounds, and the hot blood was flowing out of her wounds at a faster speed. The faster the blood flowed, the higher the temperature rose. Her blood vessels, muscles, and bones couldn't withstand the rising temperature. Song qingxiao's whole body seemed to be burning!

The most terrifying thing was that the energy flowing all over her body was slowly converging and finally forming a huge torrent. With an inexplicable energy, it rampaged around, trying to find a breakthrough point in her body..