

Watch Out 261

Chapter 261: Niiwa (1)

the emperor's plan ... Professor Yan's voice suddenly became soft, as if he was lost in his memories. He raised his hand unconsciously and tried to touch Song Qingxiao's tail with trembling hands.

Song Qingxiao's pupils shrank, and her golden eyes turned a deeper color. The vertical pupil in the middle was as thin as a needle tip. Professor Yan felt the killing intent in that moment, and his whole body quivered, immediately becoming much more clear-headed.

The so-called 'Emperor plan' is ... His hand was still in the air, and a large piece of skin and flesh had been scraped off the back of his hand, revealing the white skeleton, sigh...

He heaved a long sigh, and it was as if his life force had been sucked out of him in an instant.

the 'Emperor plan', in old master Zhou's words, is a process of searching for the origin of life. When he said this, his expression was strangely calm.

If that was all, Professor Yan wouldn't have said this. Song Qingxiao calmly waited for him to continue, and Professor Yan said,

what we're looking for is not the origin of life in the textbooks, but what I mentioned, he kept her in suspense and looked up at Song Qingxiao with a slight smile.

"Miss Song, have you ever heard of the legend of the origin of our world?"

When he said this, there seemed to be a flame in his eyes, and his expression became fanatical, like a devout believer who ignored the surrounding environment.

The Wyvern struggling on the ruins flicked its tongue with difficulty, pushing the rocks and rolling them, making a soft sound.

A gust of wind blew over, causing the rain to fly askew. The rain fell to the ground with a rustling sound, sending a bone-chilling cold.

According to the legends of the origin of the world in the East since ancient times, Pangu created the heavens and split the earth, and Nuwa created humans.

Could it be that the Zhou consortium's 'Emperor plan' was to create a world with gods?

Song qingxiao wanted to laugh at this thought, but when she saw the Dragon snake lying on the ruins from the corner of her eye, she shivered and subconsciously said,"

"That's impossible..."

our 'Emperor plan' is to return to our ancestors and start from the gods.

When professor Yan heard her say 'impossible', he rubbed his hands excitedly. This action tore the back of his hand, which had not completely stopped bleeding, and red blood gushed out and dripped down his thin hand.

the principle of survival of the fittest, which will optimize the living thing in the process of evolution. From a certain point of view, the Zhou bloodline inheritance should be eliminated. Sooner or later, it would be annihilated in the torrent of time.

However, professor Yan had proposed a process of 'returning to zero', which would allow the biological genes to return to their ancestors, and the Zhou genes would be reborn in such an environment.

Old master Zhou attached great importance to his suggestion, and professor Yan was able to become the core of Zhou's biotechnology at such a young age.

In that kind of environment, all kinds of experimental methods had been exhausted, but a large amount of financial and material resources had been spent, and the experiment still failed in the end.

Old master Zhou could not survive the success of the experiment and passed away regretfully. The core person in charge of the laboratory was changed to old master Zhou. As time passed, they still could not find the way to 'create gods'. Some of the experimental bodies died in large numbers due to genetic disorder, and the corpses caused the island to be infected. As a result, the Zhou consortium had no choice but to announce their evacuation.

The Emperor plan's research on the island had come to an end, but the failure of the experiment this time did not stop the Zhou consortium from continuing their research.

After changing the location of the experiment, Mr. Zhou invested more financial resources and recruited a large number of talents to continue his efforts.

"Only when Pangu split the heavens and split the earth did the world come into existence. Goddess nvywa had merits for creating humans, and later generations called her the Mother Goddess of the earth."

When professor Yan said this, song Qing had a feeling that he was about to talk about the key drugs. He held his breath and listened.

At this moment, someone pushed on a rock and weakly asked for help,"

"Help me..."

After confirming that it was safe outside, professor Yan was pulled out by song qingxiao, but he was not killed. This gave hope to the other injured people buried in the ruins, and they couldn't help but cry for help.

Professor Yan suddenly stopped talking. Song qingxiao frowned, raised her long tail, and smacked it down.

“Don’t be noisy!”

Her voice wasn’t harsh, but when the tail touched the ground, it caused the earth to rumble.

The pile of crushed stones was shaken to the point of buzzing. The dying Dragon snake instinctively bent its huge body, and the dying Silver Wolf stood up with its fur standing up, trying its best to hold up its front claws and stand up.

Her anger brought with it a violent wind, blowing the originally dense drizzle more rapidly, making a ‘Sha Sha’ sound as it fell into the water.

‘Boom’, Thunder rumbled in the air, and the person who had asked for help earlier was as silent as a cicada in winter, not daring to make the slightest sound.

The absolute strength brought a great pressure, and everything returned to calm. The silver Wolf was still making a weak ‘whimper’ threat, but it was suppressed by song qingxiao’s aura. The surroundings became quiet. Song Qing looked down at professor Yan and motioned to him,

“Continue,”

Her anger seemed to stir up a storm. Professor Yan did not know whether he was afraid, surprised, or happy, but there was a trace of excitement and eagerness mixed in. His eyes were a little hot, and he looked down timidly at her long tail. The tail was casually wagged on the ground, but it could not be ignored.

This image was exactly the same as the image of nuwa that he had imagined.

“Can I touch your tail?”

He seemed to be praying, but also sighing.

“Continue.” Song qingxiao ignored his plea and gave another order. Professor Yan instinctively raised his head and looked into her cold golden eyes. He subconsciously obeyed her order.

“Yes.”

the mother Earth goddess has the ability to breed. Professor Yan raised his hand with great difficulty and touched the bridge of his nose. This was his habit of lifting his glasses. However, at the moment when the flood Dragon destroyed the laboratory, he was buried under the collapsed building and no one knew where his glasses had fallen. Naturally, professor Yan’s hand did not reach him. He sighed and put down his hand.

“So, Mr. Zhou helped raise a group of girls at that time.”

Song qingxiao couldn’t help but think back to when she first entered the mission scenario, and when she was talking to Zhou xueli on the ship, she had mentioned something.

At that time, Zhou xuli mentioned that Mr. Zhou was the person in charge of biotechnology and had done a lot of charity. She said,”

“I’m also one of his benefactors.”

When song Qing thought of this sentence, he could not help but feel a chill run down his spine.

Her body had mutated, and a tyrannical power was flowing in her body. She could even kill a huge Dragon snake, but professor Yan’s words made her feel scared and disgusted from the bottom of her heart!

He adopted the girls in the name of charity, raise them and make them excellent experimental subjects.

when a woman is pregnant, she secretes a substance to provide for the development of the fetus. Professor Yan’s words made song qingxiao’s expression turn cold, and her killing intent leaked out. The calm surface of the sea rippled, as if a storm was coming..

Chapter 262: The human heart (1)

Professor Yan was immersed in his fanatical emotions and did not notice Song Qingxiao's expression.

"This material is extremely rare and not easy to obtain." Not to mention the huge amount of consumption that would be accumulated in the subsequent experiments.

Furthermore, the amount of this hormone provided by each pregnant woman was too little. During the long process of ten months of pregnancy, it could only provide for the development of one baby.

The purpose of the Zhou consortium's research was to protect Mr. Zhou's life. The supply of this substance that he needed far exceeded the needs of a baby, we call this kind of refined substance 'longevity'. This was also the direction that longevity technology was named after when it was first founded. The experiment was originally 'creating gods', but it was now 'creating humans'.

In order to achieve the purpose of rapid extraction and shortening the time limit, the Zhou Corporation adopted a large number of girls from all over the world in the name of charity.

During this period, he instilled some thoughts of loyalty to the Zhou consortium and dedication to science into them. When these experimental bodies were underage, their bodies were modified to become suitable breeding grounds for 'human creation'.

At the same time, he would take measures to promote these girls' development and maturity as soon as possible to achieve the goal of getting pregnant quickly.

During the embryonic development process, an instrument that absorbs the mother's hormone secretion is implanted. As the pregnancy time increases, the nutrition of the embryo is absorbed until the embryo completely dies and falls off. This cycle will then repeat again and enter the next similar operation.

In this way, the Zhou consortium obtained a batch of precious hormones secreted by the mother. Professor Yan shivered.

Mr. Zhou called it... he seemed to feel a bone-chilling air lingering around him with the rain. When he said this, his teeth clattered, making a 'giggle' sound, but he still insisted on finishing his words.

“‘Life essence’,”

The 'life essence' that was refined in this way was inhumane. Many of the girls who were adopted by the Zhou consortium in those years died in the early stages of the body transformation process.

Even for those who were lucky enough to survive, there were very few who survived the repeated pregnancy and extraction process.

A large number of lives had withered early. In order to survive, the Zhou family had to step on the blood.

On the surface, the Zhou family was bright and beautiful. In the eyes of the world, the Zhou family had a respected status. They did good deeds and accumulated virtue, but in reality, they were cruel and merciless, doing all kinds of evil.

The pitter-pattering rain fell on the ruins and forest. The thunder and lightning stopped at this moment, and the island was so quiet that one could even hear a pin drop.

The silver-white Wolf King had gnawed a small hole in the Dragon snake's body. Song Qing felt that the fear he had for the Dragon snake had turned into an unspeakable pity.

She pitied the mutated Dragon snake and the girls who were helped by charity. They thought they had escaped from the sea of suffering, but they ended up in the hands of an even more terrifying devil.

For the sake of their own selfishness, the Zhou consortium interfered with the laws of nature's development and created such a 'creature'. They turned this small island into a purgatory, causing countless innocent people to lose their lives.

In order for them to live, other people's lives were like grass in their eyes.

This ferocious Dragon snake was also a monster that they had created. She knew that under the ruins, there were still some people who were lucky enough to survive. They were looking at the Dragon snake, the silver Wolf, and her mutated self with horror.

However, the ferocious mutant creatures on the island could not be evil to the human heart. They could not be evil to this group of self-proclaimed 'gods' who interfered with the balance.

The most terrifying and brutal thing was not these mutated creatures, but the desires of humans. They were just the victims of the Zhou family's desires! Song qingxiao suppressed the anger in her heart and asked again, "did the experiment succeed?"

"No, I didn't,"

Professor Yan shook his head.

The chronic illness of the Zhou family could not be cured overnight. Although the 'life essence' that was initially extracted had a very mysterious effect for a short time, Mr. Zhou, as the first person to test the Zhou family's bloodline, had lived to 35 years old, which was a rare occurrence.

Mr. Zhou had broken the curse of the Zhou bloodline not being able to live past the age of 35, proving the success of the 'Emperor plan'.

"Where did you fail?"

During the conversation, the rampaging energy in song qingxiao's body began to calm down, as if it had become one with her and was under her control.

The temperature of his burning blood did not rise any further. His broken bones and tendons were being Reforged bit by bit.

An unparalleled power coursed through her body, a feeling she had never felt before.

“It’s because of the Zhou family’s special genes.” Professor Yan chose his words carefully, trying to avoid using technical terms so that Song Qingxiao could understand.

The Zhou’s genes are flawed and should have been eliminated a long time ago. Although ordinary ‘life essence’ is useful to them, the effect is very limited. He placed his injured hand on his thigh and trembled slightly. “You’ve seen the drug that Mr. Zhou injected. It can only maintain his spirit for a moment.”

The bodies of the Zhou consortium’s people were too weak, and their bodies had fatal flaws. After confirming that they couldn’t change anything from them, the core members of the ‘Emperor plan’ prepared to start from the ‘mother’.

The mother’s body that provided the ‘life essence’ was too ordinary, so this batch of medicine did not have much effect on the Zhou family.

At that moment, Mr. Zhou proposed a bold idea. When Professor Yan said this, his expression changed again. His eyes were very complicated, as if he had a great sense of guilt and guilt, but there was also an unusual fanaticism.

Extract the genes of powerful creatures and combine them with the ‘mother’, then use this to produce a higher grade of life essence ‘to supply to the people of the Zhou consortium.

This method was theoretically possible, but it still needed to be verified later.

As for the Zhou consortium’s experiment, it was renamed from the ‘Emperor plan’ to the ‘Nuwa plan’, and they had invested a lot of money into it.

Professor Yan didn’t say anything more about the process. It was obvious that it was another bloody debt.

“Zhou Xue Li should also be one of the ‘mother’s’ for creating humans.”

When song qingxiao said this, it was not a question, but a certainty.

Professor Yan was a little surprised, as if he didn't expect her to guess correctly.

However, at this point, there was no need for him to hide it anymore. Thus, he nodded honestly.

"Yes, I am."

The raindrops from his head trickled down his hair, covering his eyes and pouring into his mouth along his nose and cheeks. It made him sound as if he had something in his mouth when he spoke, and his voice was a little muffled.

"She is also one of the 'nuwa', one of the few survivors."

"So, did you succeed this time?"

Song qingxiao sighed and asked again.

Professor Yan smiled bitterly and shook his head again.

"No, I didn't,"

He looked a little melancholic. As a researcher, nothing made him more upset than the failure of an experiment.

in theory, it was a success, but we still failed because the human body is too fragile to withstand the 'higher life essence' that has been repeatedly extracted," he paused and continued,"

as the first recipient, Mr. Zhou,” as he said this, he seemed to have thought of something, and his eyes revealed a deep fear.

Even though it had been many years since the incident, professor Yan still shuddered when he recalled the scene from that year, he exploded in front of us.

To be precise, Mr. Zhou turned into a cloud of blood mist and finally evaporated, not even leaving a trace of bone.

The low-level ‘life essence’ was useless, and humans were too weak to carry the high-level ‘life essence’. The Nuwa project ‘had once again fallen into a dead end.

“It just so happens that at this time ...” Before professor Yan could finish his sentence, song qingxiao continued,”

you guys have obtained a satellite photo. It captured the abnormal activity of the creatures on the island.

“Yes!” Professor Yan made up his mind and nodded,” we found a Dragon on the island...

As he said this, he subconsciously looked at the Dragon snake lying on the ruins. The giant silver-white Wolf, who was feasting, raised its head, which was covered in the Blue Dragon snake’s blood..

Chapter 263: Sinister (1)

With the failure of the ‘Emperor plan’, almost all the animals experimented on the island died, and the corpses were like a terrible virus that caused a serious infection on the island.

When the people from longevity technology evacuated, there should be no traces of living creatures on the island, except for the underground laboratory. However, the laboratory had been sealed off at that

time, and the entrance and exit had been blocked. Even if there were any lucky experimentals that had not died, they would not have been able to escape.

Therefore, when professor Yan and the others got the photo, they were both shocked and happy.

After the Nuwa project's core team's discussion, everyone came up with a point of view, which was the restart of nature.

let's say that this Island is a world of its own," professor Yan said. When it came to his field of expertise, his previously dispirited expression disappeared, and his thin, pale face showed a sickly blush.

let's assume that this world is an automatic calculator. With great effort, he moved his upper body closer to song qingxiao. the 'Emperor plan' back then was a program. After the program failed, the calculator restarted. Do you understand?"

He looked up at song qingxiao, who was sitting on the ruins and staring down at him.

The dark night cast a mysterious shadow on her. She was powerful and terrifying, but to professor Yan, she was strangely charming.

It was as if he was admiring his own work, and his eyes were filled with infatuation.

"Nature has its own way of starting up and operating. When the creatures on the island are close to extinction and enter the end of the world, everything will be reborn after a rest and enter the next cycle. There's a saying in Daoism called "destruction before establishment," and it's very suitable for this."

New life appeared on the island, and it was rejuvenated.

However, due to the island's serious pollution, when the new life first appeared, their genes had long mutated due to the infection.

Such a mutation caused the island's creatures to evolve beyond the knowledge that humans currently had. When the satellite captured the photo of the 'Dragon', it ignited the passion of all the core members of the 'Emperor plan'. "Dragon..." Professor Yan heaved a long sigh and lowered his voice. "Dragon!" He sobbed, this proves that the direction of our research back then was right. The world is a circle. Myths and legends can also be explained by science.

More importantly, they were a group of people who had created 'God'. If they continued their research, not only would they be able to cure the Zhou's genetic defects, they might even be able to create an era of 'myths'.

This news made the Zhou consortium and the 'Nuwa project' all very happy. "Dragon?" Song qingxiao's eyes fell on the Dragon snake. Most of its blood had been sucked away by Song qingxiao, and as its life force was lost, the light golden scales seemed to have dimmed.

"It?"

"Yes, I am." Professor Yan said seriously.

Song qingxiao couldn't help but sneer. Judging from its appearance, the Dragon snake was huge and had a horn on its forehead. It was indeed different from ordinary snakes. After its evolution, it even had the ability to imitate the simple speech of humans, isn't it too much of a joke to call it a Dragon just like that?"

"How can a golden scale be a fish in a pond? it will transform into a Dragon when it meets the wind and clouds." At this moment, professor Yan forgot his fear of Song qingxiao and retorted,

"It only lacks time and opportunity."

Song qingxiao was getting impatient. She frowned and interrupted professor Yan's long speech.

say you guys came to the island. Say potions.

Professor Yan wanted to say something but stopped. He was a little dissatisfied, but under her gaze, he finally sighed helplessly.

“After we discovered the existence of Dragons, we came up with another way to deal with the defects in Mr. Zhou’s genes ...” The island’s mutation gave professor Yan and the others a new inspiration, that is to get a genetic vaccine.

To put it more directly, it was to infect them.

Mr. Zhou’s situation was already very bad at that time, and the defects of the Zhou genes were exposed.

It might be a cycle of karma, and he was unhappy with his retribution.

In order to survive and continue, the Zhou family had done too many terrible things. In this generation, the Zhou family’s bloodline was in danger of being cut off. Mr. Zhou was the last heir of the Zhou family. His life was in danger and he had no children.

In desperation, the island’s ‘new life’ opened the door to a new world for professor Yan and the others..

Chapter 264: Sinister (2)

If nature had the law of ‘destruction before establishment’, then what about the biological operation system of the human body?

If the powerful mutant creature’s genes were refined into a special serum and injected into Mr. Zhou’s body, causing his genes to completely mutate, and then using the ‘advanced life essence’ that the laboratory had extracted for many years, would a miracle happen?

In theory, such a hypothesis was valid. Mutant creatures were far stronger than humans. The fragile bodies of humans could not withstand the power of 'high-grade life essence,' but it did not mean that the powerful mutant creatures could not.

The scientists embraced the fanatical desire for scientific research, and Mr. Zhou's desire for survival. Both sides reached an agreement and came here.

They had come for the serpent that was about to 'transform', but Mr. Zhou's medicine had been intercepted by song Qing halfway.

'High-grade life essence' was far more difficult to extract than ordinary 'life essence'. When the girl adopted by the Zhou consortium received genes from other creatures, she experienced a large amount of rejection, resulting in countless deaths.

Those who were lucky enough to survive might not be able to get pregnant successfully, but Zhou xueli was an exception. She was the most successful work of professor Yan and the others, and the main supplier of 'advanced life essence'.

After many years of hard work, professor Yan and the others had finally obtained 'advanced life essence', but it was only a small bottle, which was kept in Mr. Zhou's Silver suitcase.

That was his only chance of survival, and he carried it by his side, unwilling to leave it at all times.

However, man proposes, God disposes. In the end, the medicine was snatched away. The one who drank the snake's blood was song qingxiao, not Mr. Zhou.

In the end, the medicine was used on song qingxiao, granting her inhuman abilities.

"This is a miracle ..."

Professor Yan cried tears of joy. There was nothing more delightful than seeing his original vision verified, this is a miracle, miss song.

Her upper body still retained the characteristics of a human, but her lower body was a snake's tail. In ancient legends," this is the symbol of nuwa.

'Kacha', someone pushed away the rock that was falling on their body. The gravel fell into the water with a 'ding ding dang dang' sound. In the 'Sha Sha' sound of the rain, someone was breathing heavily.

The dark clouds in the sky dispersed a little. Professor Yan was sitting on the ground, kneeling. The seawater on the ground had already spread to his shriveled thighs, and there were dark red bloodstains around them.

"Shut up!" Song qingxiao didn't want to listen to his theory, but professor Yan had already fallen into madness.

the 'Nuwa project' is a success. We've created a God!

He had forgotten about his surroundings, the silver Wolf, the crazily rising sea water, and his own injuries. All he could see was song qingxiao's long tail in the sea.

we created God! We are the great masters of creation!

He trembled as he reached out to touch song Qing's little tail. Song Qing shook her tail, and the long tail glided to the side of the sea to avoid professor Yan's touch. He still did not give up. He did not know where he got the strength from, but he pounced on her tail.

"Let me see, the 'Nuwa project' has succeeded ... We have succeeded ... Our hard work wasn't in vain. We've succeeded. Thirty-seven years, thirty-seven years

H

He was crying and laughing at the same time. Song Qing suppressed the killing intent in her heart.

what do I need to do to return to my original appearance ...

It was because of these people's crazy thoughts that they thought they were the Masters of creation and wanted to be above all things. They brought harm to too many people, things, and environments, and they didn't even know that they were about to die.

Now that she had become like this, even if she completed the mission, she could not return to the real world.

"The 'Nuwa project' has succeeded. Old master Zhou, did you see it? Haha ..." Professor Yan turned a deaf ear to her words and laughed desperately. He even dragged his broken body and chased after her tail with great effort.

He looked like he had lost his mind, and it seemed like he wouldn't be able to get anything out of him.

Song qingxiao's eyes flashed with killing intent, and her long tail stood up.

Since professor Yan was so eager to touch her tail, she would fulfill his wish this time.

With a soft plop, the stone rolled into the sea and splashed water. A hand stretched out from the pile of stones, and the blood flowing out of the arm turned the thick dust into mud. Zhou xueli's weak voice sounded,

"Mr. Zhou ... Mr. Zhou ..."

At this moment, song Qing's sharp ears caught a strange buzzing sound above him, as if something was moving in the clouds.

After her mutation, her five senses had been enhanced to an unbelievable level. The sound was not Thunder, but like a huge fly flapping its wings.

The words that professor Yan had said when she was hiding in the ruins of the laboratory flashed in her mind. He said that he had already thought of a way to send out the location when he was on the mountain. The rescue plane might already be on its way.

After Mr. Zhou's repeated lies, their credibility in the hearts of the survivors was almost gone.

When professor Yan said this, everyone was skeptical. But now, it seemed that what the old professor said was true!

The rescue team was probably already here, and they were looking for the location.

This also meant that the God's trial was about to end.

Stay or leave? This was an extremely difficult choice.

It was only then that song qingxiao realized that she had managed to survive, but she was likely to face a situation where she had nowhere to go.

The world was so big, but there was probably no place for her to stay.

It was impossible for her to stay. In reality, she had a job and a mother.

Besides, if she stayed here, she would probably be taken away for research and become an excellent experimental subject.

If she went out, she might face the same ending. At this moment, song Qingxin was at war with herself. Even if the mutation had given her powerful strength, it could not solve her current predicament..

Chapter 265: activation _1

“I’m asking you, what do I need to do to recover my original appearance!” The sound of the aircraft’s propellers was covered by the rumbling Thunder and the pitter-patter of rain. Professor Yan and the others had not yet known that the rescue was likely to have arrived.

There wasn’t much time left for Song Qingxiao. She was full of disgust for Professor Yan and the others. At this time, she held back her killing intent, reached out to grab his collar, and asked.

The protective suit on his body had long been torn, revealing the clothes inside that had been soaked by the rain. Several layers hung firmly on his thin body as if they were going to crush him.

Song Qingwei caught him, but he had long lost the ability to resist. He was dragged by her in the water and slid in front of her, making a ‘splash’ sound.

the ‘Nuwa project’ has succeeded. The ‘Nuwa project’ has succeeded ... He repeated these two sentences over and over again. Song Qing’s face came close to him. Professor Yan saw that her eyes had changed color and couldn’t help but try to reach out and touch her.

how beautiful...

Her face was still the same as before, but the shape of her pupils was not human. They changed in color according to her mood.

“Don’t put on an act!”

Song Qingxiao clenched her dagger tightly, her killing intent leaking out.

Professor Yan’s pupils contracted, and there was a trace of fear in his eyes.

At this moment, Zhou Xueli’s sobbing cough came from the pile of rocks, and she was still shouting,

“Changsheng... Changsheng...”

The sea water spread upwards crazily. In a short while, it had almost submerged the pile of rocks where the Dragon snake was lying.

The inner part of the island had been dug out, and there were safety hazards in the first place.

After song qingxiao and the others accidentally barged into the underground laboratory, No. 3 accidentally broke the glass blocking the seawater on both sides of the laboratory, causing the seawater to flow in and form huge pressure.

The ground couldn't bear it anymore, and it cracked and deformed. The sea water surged upward at an increasingly fast speed. It would probably not take long for it to flood this place, swallow this 'evil demon Island', and bury the destruction that the Zhou consortium had once brought into the depths of the ocean.

After the sea water rose, all the people buried in the ruins finally couldn't take it anymore. Under the strong desire to live, those who were still alive began to push and pull on the stones, trying to escape.

"Help me..."

"Help me ... I don't want to die ..."

Weak cries for help rose and fell, mixed with the painful moans of the survivors. Some people were silently buried under the ruins, most likely dead.

With a hiss, the giant Silver Wolf squeezed its head under the flood dragon's stomach with great effort, as if it was using the last of its strength to tear it apart.

The Dragon snake was in pain, and its tail rose up again. The elongated shadow made the people who had just crawled out from the ruins scream hysterically.

The silver Wolf pulled out a large mass of bloody internal organs from the Dragon snake's chest. The Dragon snake's abdominal cavity contracted and let out a last wail. Finally, its tail fell back into the sea with a 'bang'.

The sound of the rescue aircraft above them was getting closer and closer. The ears of the silver Wolf, which was gnawing on the internal organs of the serpent, twitched. It raised its head with great difficulty and looked up vigilantly.

Obviously, the wolf had also heard the noise. It didn't have time to chew and just swallowed the internal organs.

With the death of the Dragon snake, the mission in song qingxiao's sea of consciousness finally changed. The Dragon snake's reflection appeared at the last corner of the six-star magical array.

At this point, all the corners of the hexagram magic array had been lit up. Three halos connected each corner of the array, and a huge light screen appeared at the center of the connection.

[mutant creatures killed: bat, crocodile, man-eating ant, white rat, feline girl, Dragon (completed)]

[mission completed: 3000 points]

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

[mission completed: 2000 points]

In the mission prompt in the sea of consciousness, the reward for killing the mutant creature was 1000 more points than the original prompt.

However, song qingxiao did not have the time to think about the reason for the excessive points. A mission notification rang in her mind.

The trial is completed. The portal will open in ten seconds.

The mission was completed, but Song Qingxiao was not happy. Her body had undergone a terrifying mutation, and she had not returned to her human form. Even if she left the mission world, she would not be able to find a place in the real world.

Ten...

Nine...

She closed her eyes and ignored the beeping in her head, trying her best to avoid being disturbed by the sound.

"I'll ask you one last time, what do I need to do to return to my original appearance?"

Song Qingxiao's heart was burning with anxiety. She picked Professor Yan up. The old man was playing the fool. He might not have made things clear.

The killing intent in her heart was boiling. She held the dagger very tightly.

The rain fell on Professor Yan's face. He was lifted up and his eyes met hers. He was forced to look into her eyes.

After the mutation, her eyes were gloomy without a trace of warmth. When their eyes met, Professor Yan shivered and seemed to be a little more awake. He said in a daze,

"I don't know..." After he said this, he saw Song Qingxiao's hand holding the dagger move slightly. He immediately said,

you can wait for help to arrive. After we leave this place and return to the laboratory, we'll definitely find a way...

He saw that Song Qing's pupils had shrunk and he quickly said,

“It’s true ...” He explained,”

the experiment has already exceeded our expectations.

As soon as he finished speaking, there was a buzzing sound above his head. Something broke through the thick clouds and appeared in the sky.

This time, it wasn’t just song qingxiao and the silver Wolf who heard it. Even professor Yan and the others heard it. He instinctively looked up.

Above their heads was the boundless night sky. It was especially dark tonight. Lightning flashed in the clouds. In the dense drizzle, a flash of light passed through the clouds and appeared in everyone’s eyes with a ‘boom’ sound.

The dot of light was like a star, flashing and flashing as it flew towards the other side of the mountain.

“It’s a plane...”

When professor Yan saw this scene, he was stunned for a while. Suddenly, he shouted ecstatically,”

it’s a plane. The rescue has arrived ...

As soon as he finished speaking, the people who had survived the disaster were stunned at first, as if they couldn’t believe it. Then someone asked,” “Really?”

“It’s true! It’s true!” Someone trembled in excitement.

“It’s an airplane, a rescue Airplane! I’m saved ...”

In song Qing’s small mind, the system notification was still ringing,”

Five...

Four...

Three...

Changsheng, the rescue is here. We're saved. Changsheng ...

Zhou xuli hugged Mr. Zhou, who looked like he was about to die, crying and laughing at the same time.

"We're saved..."

"We're here!"

The plane was shining brightly and was exceptionally eye-catching in the night. Perhaps due to the distance, they did not notice the people on the ground.

Someone stumbled up the pile of stones and shouted with all his strength in a hoarse voice,"

"Here, here..."

The plane whistled and flew to the other side. The people on the ground did not give up and wanted to chase after it, but everyone had just escaped death and were covered in wounds. They had held on until now only because of their desire to survive. How could they have the strength?

The people who wanted to chase him rolled into the sea as soon as they moved.

"Come back..."

Two...

One...

About ten meters in front of Song Qingxiao, a bright spot of light suddenly appeared on the ground, attracting the attention of the people who were shouting.

The light spot grew larger as it floated upwards, gradually turning into a huge hexagram magical array.

A few rays of light connected the corners of the formation, and a huge Halo appeared in the middle. A notification rang in Song Qing's mind, "The portal opened and closed after ten seconds.

"..”She cursed in her heart. At this point, she could no longer delay.

If he didn't leave now, he would probably never be able to..

Chapter 266: Teleportation _1

Song Qingxiao no longer hesitated and let go of her hand. Professor Yan, who was being held by her, was stunned by the appearance of the Halo. As soon as Song Qingxiao let go, he fell into the sea, making a 'plop' sound.

Professor Yan's arms flailed wildly as his body fell backward into the sea, making a 'gugugu' sound as he choked.

It took him a great deal of effort to sit up. The sea water had already spread upward to his lower abdomen, and the waves hit the pile of stones.

The people buried under the rocks were unlikely to survive. The survivors supported each other and climbed up to a higher position.

Professor Yan let out a heart-wrenching cough and looked at the Halo that appeared out of thin air on the ground in a daze. He muttered to himself,

“Then... What’s that?”

The scene in front of him was beyond his understanding. It was like something that only existed in a fantasy world. Professor Yan had forgotten about the rescue aircraft.

He tried to crawl in the direction of the Halo like a demon, but as soon as he moved, he noticed the movement beside him.

Song qingxiao tried to stand up. She was not used to her legs turning into long tails, but when she stood up, the long tail seemed to know her mind and was at her command.

The tail was stronger than her legs, and it lifted her up steadily.

With a single thought, she swung her tail and swept away the sea water. Her scales rubbed against the ground, and with the help of her strength, she moved forward nearly two to three meters.

“Don’t go...”

Professor Yan saw this scene from the corner of his eye and immediately sobered up. He shouted,

the rescue plane has arrived. We can continue the research after we return to the laboratory. He struggled in the water, trying to chase after song qingxiao. don’t you want to know about the gene mutation in your body?”

He couldn't connect the Halo to song qingxiao at the moment. He only knew that after song qingxiao's transformation, the rescue team had arrived, and she was eager to escape and hide somewhere else on the island.

At this point, the changes in song qingxiao's body were worth the rest of his life to explore. They had created a 'miracle', how could he let song qingxiao escape?

Song qingxiao ignored him. In her mind, the countdown for the divine trial had begun.

Ten...

She leaped forward and heard professor Yan's shouts, the desperate cries of the surviving workers and scholars, and Zhou xueli's loud voice calling Mr. Zhou's name. Finally, she got a response.

"Ahem... Ahem..."

Mr. Zhou coughed, and song Qing's small steps stopped.

She turned her head. After the mutation, her five senses had improved, and she could see everything in front of her clearly.

Everyone who survived on the stone pile had a look of pain, despair, and fear on their faces. The giant Silver Wolf, who had swallowed the internal organs of the Dragon snake with difficulty, tried to prop up its wounded body, but after several attempts, it still fell to the ground powerlessly.

The wounds on Zhou xuli's face, the mud on her eyelashes, her furrowed brows, and the tears in her bloodshot eyes were all clearly visible.

Mr. Zhou coughed in her arms and slowly opened his eyes.

The Zhou family deserved to die!

This person also deserved to die!

For the sake of his own selfish interests, he had caused the tragic deaths of countless innocent people.

Such a person was not worthy of being called a human and should not be alive.

She was filled with killing intent, but the buzzing of an airplane came from above her head.

The rescue aircraft that was flying directly above them seemed to have been attracted by the light spot the moment the teleportation array appeared in the trial space, and it turned around and flew back.

“All... We are here ... Here ...”

The moment the survivors on the ground saw the plane turn back, they cried tears of joy.

Nine...

Eight...

Changsheng, you're finally awake ... Zhou xueli was still massaging Mr. Zhou's chest to let him breathe.

The plane began to land, and the people on the ground cheered.

we can't delay any longer, song qingxiao turned her head. Mr. Zhou had done many evil things, and professor Yan's words had been heard by all the survivors. They should be able to testify against him.

She turned around and saw the body of No. 7, which had been spat out by the Dragon snake, floating in the sea. Song Qing's sharp eyes found a brush floating beside her and she was immediately overjoyed.

It was the brush that number three had snatched from number two. Number seven had picked it up before number three died, and even number seven couldn't keep it.

Song qingxiao lunged forward and bent down to pick up the pen from the sea.

Seven...

The plane descended lower and lower, and the huge propellers set off strong winds, causing the rain to fall even more rapidly.

In the sound of the rain, everyone was cheering. At this time, song Qing heard a 'sorrowful' wail.

The sea water rose and had already flooded the body of the Dragon snake. The waves were getting bigger and bigger, and the ruins of the collapsed laboratory building were washed away by the waves.

A section of the giant Silver Wolf was submerged, and its silver-white fur drifted with the sea water.

'OWW ...' Aoooooo ... Wuwuwu...'

Its companions had all died. This proud Silver Wolf held a grudge and ate the flood serpent's corpse. Its body was heavily injured, and its stomach was bloated. At this time, it couldn't even stand up.

If this went on, it would probably be drowned.

If the sea destroyed this 'demon Island' and buried all the sins of the Zhou consortium, breaking all the chaotic rules and causing all the infected and genetically mutated creatures to disappear, it would be fine. But that was also the fate of the giant Silver Wolf.

However, if it had not been submerged by the sea water and instead fell into the hands of humans, what awaited it might not have been a wonderful ending.

Aowu... Wuwuwu...'

It raised its head and cried out. Its huge head was soaked in the rain and blue snake blood. It was on the verge of death, but it was still like a proud Wolf, unwilling to lower its head. It had the aura of a Supreme Being.

"We're here..."

"We are here..."

"I... I want to ..." Mr. Zhou shivered in Zhou xueli's arms. The plane was descending lower and lower. Professor Yan shouted,"

"Look after miss song..."

Awoo ...' AOW ' The silver Wolf kicked its legs and wanted to get up, but it kicked up a small wave. Before it could stand up, it fell back down.

As soon as the plane landed, humans discovered its existence. It was a ready-made experimental body.

The small island was about to sink. With the death of the flood serpent, the only living creature on this side of the island was probably the dying giant Wolf. The humans would not let it go.

Perhaps it was because she had experienced the same thing after her mutation, or perhaps it was because she had almost died in the mouth of the Dragon snake, but it was this Silver Wolf that fought with her and won her the last opportunity.

Perhaps it was the Wolf's pride and stubbornness in not lowering its head in the face of danger that awakened the last bit of compassion in her heart. Song Qingxin cursed in her heart, flicked her tail, turned her body, and shot like an arrow in the direction of the giant Silver Wolf..

Chapter 267: Follow me (1)

The silver Wolf raised its head and was still howling. Its nose was wet from the rain, and the fur on its face was sticking close to its ears.

Perhaps it was because it was seriously injured, or perhaps it was because it was drenched in the rain and soaked in the water, it was extremely cold. Its whole body was shaking, and its hind legs were hanging limply, unable to even move.

When song Qing was young, it had kicked its injured leg several times, and its nostrils made 'wuwu' warning sounds, but it could not stand up at all except for a few splashes of water.

Its green eyes were alert. The next moment, song Qing's small hand grabbed the fur on the back of its neck and lifted it up.

A large amount of water dripped down from its abdomen and feet. Her bending motion blocked most of the rain.

'Wuuu ...' The giant Silver Wolf bared its teeth. It was frightened by her action. With a fierce expression, it tilted its head and bit song qingxiao's arm.

Its sharp teeth bit through the scales that had just formed on its skin and pierced into its flesh. Blood seeped into its mouth through the wound.

This silver and silver King had an amazing bite force. With one bite, she was afraid that even her arm would be bitten off.

The dagger in song qingxiao's hand had yet to Pierce into the Wolf's throat. When the wolf bit her, it hesitated for a moment and instinctively loosened its mouth a little. It did not bite down hard, but it still held her hand in its mouth and refused to let go. It even made a fierce appearance.

It was a vengeful dog. It still remembered the wound that song qingxiao had given it at the camp. It was only now that it had finally gotten its revenge.

Song Qing was stunned for a moment. The Wolf's rapid breath brushed against her wrist, and it was even making threatening whimpers from its nostrils.

The killing intent in her heart receded like the tide. She put away the dagger in her hand and changed her original plan. Instead of lifting it, she held it in her arms.

The sound of water dripping from its dangling hind legs made its stomach round. Its thick fur was wet, and its body sank.

If song qingxiao's body had not been strengthened, she might not have been able to lift the huge silver-white Wolf.

"Stupid Wolf, you're so heavy," She moved her lips and murmured.

'Wuuu ...' It whimpered through its nose. Song qingxiao carried it and quickly ran toward the teleportation formation.

Bringing the wolf back to the real world might cause trouble, but if the wolf was not obedient, she would naturally take care of it. It was better than falling into professor Yan's hands.

She was still not used to the way the long tail glided on the ground. She was holding a silver-white giant Wolf and hitting it in the direction of the teleportation array. When the plane landed, it formed a huge Hurricane that blew down.

The survivors swayed under the pressure, and professor Yan's trembling voice was blown away by the wind, ""Miss song ... You ... Where are you going?"

"Hey..."

The door of the helicopter opened, and a life-saving rope ladder was thrown down.

“Song... Miss...”

Professor Yan was still shouting, but she was already about to step on the edge of the six Starlight magical array.

The sound of someone falling into the water came from behind. Professor Yan splashed the water and shouted hysterically,”

“Don’t go ... Come back...”

The old professor had probably sensed something and was trying to chase after him.

The system prompt in his mind was already counting down:

Three...

Two...

Her tail touched a point of light, and the silver Wolf’s pupils reflected a flirtatious luster under the light of the magic array.

Song Qingxin had been holding her breath for a long time, but before she could relax, a voice came from behind her through gritted teeth,”

If you die ...”

The sound of a gunshot rang out. Song qingxiao was very sensitive to the source of the sound. The malicious and murderous intent was directed at her.

However, she couldn't turn back now. She had to rush back to the real world as the teleportation array was about to close. If she missed it, she would probably never be able to return to the real world.

She was prepared to take a bullet head-on. After her body was strengthened, as long as it didn't hit her vital points, her life should be fine.

However, the intense pain that Song Qingxiao had imagined did not come. After the gunshot, a woman's painful groan followed.

Mr. Zhou raised his voice in surprise and anger.

"Zhou Xue Li!"

There was disbelief in his sinister tone. Song Qingxiao took the opportunity to move into the center of the teleportation formation before the last prompt was given.

As the light enveloped her body, she turned around and happened to see Zhou Xue Li's pale face. She turned her head and stared in the direction of the teleportation array. The corners of her mouth rose, and tears filled her eyes.

It was as if a dark red flower had bloomed on her chest. The color was bright and it was quickly spreading around her chest.

"My child ..."

The murmurs from her mouth were covered by Mr. Zhou's angry roar, like a trapped beast unwilling to take revenge.

Zhou Xue Li's body fell limply to the ground. Her face, which was difficult to get close to, was now as clear as water. She had a gentle smile on her face, like a mother who had protected her children, and she let out a sigh of relief.

Song qingxiao was stunned. Before she could figure out what Zhou xueli's expression meant, the light in her eyes quickly dimmed. Mr. Zhou, who was holding the gun in one hand, lost his support and fell down. He was still screaming in a hoarse voice because he failed to kill song qingxiao.

In such a chaotic environment, the hexagram magic array began to close. She was about to leave this trial space.

Song qingxiao subconsciously closed her eyes. At the last moment, professor Yan shouted at her hysterically,"

"Miss song..." The original idea of the Nuwa plan ... Biological evolution ... Changes with the environment... Your leg might be ..."

The voice suddenly stopped. Zhou xuli, Mr. Zhou, professor Yan, the rescue team, and the survivors on the island all disappeared in an instant.

".. Hmph!"

The man's murderous groan rang in her ears. One of his legs kicked at her long tail, and at the same time, a pair of hands wrapped around her neck, as if he was going to break her neck bone in the next moment with the force of Thunder.

In the distance, there was another person who seemed to be walking in this direction. He picked up his pace and did not stop.

At this critical moment, song Qingxin's killing intent emerged. Before she could free her hand, the silver-white giant Wolf that was biting her arm loosened its mouth. Its eyes flashed with a green luster, and with a threatening 'ao' sound, it raised its head and reached for the throat of the man who was holding her neck.

Even though the giant silver-white Wolf was heavily injured and on the verge of death, its teeth were still extremely sharp, and they shone with a terrifying luster under the light.

The man's expression changed quickly. He never thought that song qingxiao would disappear from his hands and then reappear so magically.

Before he could see the change in song qingxiao, he was caught off guard by this sudden change.

The moment the silver Wolf bit the man's neck, a crisp 'Kacha' sound was heard. Blood splattered all over song Qing's face..

Chapter 268: Let's go (1)

The man only saw a flash of silver light in front of him, and a gust of foul wind blew in his face. Then, he heard the crisp sound of bones breaking.

The silver Wolf bit through his neck bone and tore off a large piece of flesh, causing blood to splatter.

The man's face still had a look of surprise, and the light in his eyes quickly dimmed. His head, which had lost the support of his neck bone and was attached to a layer of skin, turned around, put it on his shoulder, and then swung down. The hand that was holding song Qing's neck fell weakly on song Qing's shoulder.

At that moment, the chaotic energy in song qingxiao's body, which had calmed down, went crazy again after being splashed by the man's warm blood.

In contrast to the rise in her body temperature in the trial space, her body temperature began to drop rapidly under the flow of power.

The blood in his body seemed to have frozen, and it began to flow at an extremely slow speed. A light blue mist had already begun to form on his eyebrows.

A chill rose from his bones and spread to his limbs.

The silver Wolf's movements were as fast as lightning, and everything happened in a flash. The man with mental power behind the man thought that he had already taken down song qingxiao, but the next moment, he saw the man's head spin and fall to the ground in a very strange way.

There was a jagged cut on his neck, and blood was still gushing out like a spring.

After the blood fountain, song qingxiao's blood-covered face appeared in front of the psychic paranormal. Her non-human dark golden eyes narrowed into a sharp light, meeting the eyes of the psychic paranormal in the Azure suit.

"Eh?" The man with the psychic ability let out a sound, his face full of shock. "This..."

A sharp killing intent hit him in the face, and the man knew it was not good. Although he did not understand what was going on, he was ready to retreat the moment he saw the strong man die. However, a shadow rose from the mottled stone brick floor of the alley.

At this point, song qingxiao naturally would not let anyone leave.

The power in her body was in turmoil, and her internal organs seemed to be disturbed by a pair of invisible hands. Under the pain, she loosened her hand, and the silver Wolf in her arms fell to the ground with a 'bang'. It bared its teeth at her and made a 'wuwu' sound.

The next moment, she endured the pain, put her hands on the ground, and raised her long tail high like a whip. The man had not yet taken a step back when he heard the sound of something breaking through the air. Under the biting cold wind, something with the force of Mount Tai came down on him.

The man in the suit broke out in a sweat. Before he could use his spiritual power, he was blown to the ground by the wind.

A large amount of dust flew up and formed a thick fog. When song Qing's little tail moved away, the old stone Road on the ground cracked and a long and wide pit appeared. The man's body was smashed into pieces. His flesh and blood were mixed with the mud, and his original appearance could no longer be seen.

Before entering the trial space, she was still in a sorry state when she was being chased by these two people. But now, she had easily dealt with them.

She glanced at it, then turned her face away. Her strong and powerful tail slowly lifted her body up.

She bent down to pick up the long whip wrapped around the man's arm, which had been bitten off by the silver Wolf. With a strong pull, the whip was like a spirit snake, twisting around the man's arm and loosening after it was broken, and she put it back in her hand.

She couldn't stay here for long, and it wasn't suitable for her to clean up the aftermath in her current situation.

Although few people dared to appear in the western suburbs at night, she could not be discovered in her current state, or she would be in danger!

Song qingxiao's forehead was covered in sweat. She turned around and moved in the direction of her home. However, there was a 'whoosh' sound behind her. She turned around and saw the heavily injured Silver Wolf crawling on the ground under the dust. It was moving in her direction with great difficulty.

It left a long trail of blood on the ground. Under song qingxiao's gaze, it tried to stand up with its hind legs.

It had no home to return to, and it was song qingxiao who had brought it out of the trial scenario. Song qingxiao gritted her teeth and took a deep breath. She turned around and picked up the wolf again.

Her hand was unusually cold, and the wolf was a little uneasy. Its nostrils emitted a 'panting' sound, but in the end, it obediently lowered its head to rest on her arm.

The ground was covered in dust, but song qingxiao's figure had already disappeared from where she was standing, leaving behind only a patch of wolves..

Chapter 269: Let's go (2)

The door of the Song family's house was slammed open with a bang. When the long tail entered the house, it swept bottles and cans all over the floor.

The room was dark, and Tang Yun's heavy and difficult breathing could be heard.

She did not realize that her daughter had returned and was still immersed in her own world.

The moment the silver Wolf in his arms heard the sound, its ears stood up, and its eyes were like green fire in the dark.

The power in Song Qingxiao's body went berserk. In the cold, clear ice crystals formed on the back of her hand that was holding the silver Wolf. The huge body of the silver Wolf that she had no choice but to carry back now brought her some warmth, so that her hands had not completely lost feeling.

However, the chill was still intensifying, and as the blood in his body gradually solidified and dropped to the freezing point, his heart rate also slowed down_

Song Qingxiao hit the door with her elbow, and the place where she hit the door began to frost.

She carried the silver Wolf and forced herself to return to her room. After closing the door, her hand trembled and the silver Wolf was thrown down.

The Wolf's wet fur was already frozen. After she threw it on the ground, she saw Song Qing pounce on the bed and groan twice. She moved two steps in her direction and looked around vigilantly.

Song Qingxiao was about to go crazy from the mutation in her body. Her legs had turned into long tails, and she was already having a headache. Now that this happened again, she did not feel relaxed at all.

Her strength and the changes in her body should be related to the evolution drug and the Dragon snake's blood. Unfortunately, professor Yan had already disappeared, and those who knew about the trial drug and her were in two different worlds.

She remembered the moment she left the trial space. In addition to being shocked and regretful by Zhou xueli's gaze and actions, it seemed that professor Yan had also said something at that time. However, at that time, she was in a hurry to leave, and the surrounding environment was chaotic, so she could only vaguely hear it.

Thump, thump'. As the temperature dropped, her heart rate slowed down bit by bit. After her blood flow slowed down, an extreme chill enveloped her, causing her thoughts and consciousness to become a little blurry.

Her whole body was trembling uncontrollably, and her teeth were gently clattering, making a ka, ka' sound like an old machine that was struggling to turn.

As her body exuded a large amount of coldness, her life force and the massive energy that was originally flowing in her body seemed to be slowly disappearing.

Song Qingxin was extremely anxious, but the chill in her heart was so strong that she could not even move her fingers.

She was lying on the edge of the bed, curled up like a shrimp, and the blue scales on her long tail were beginning to appear.

She couldn't go on like this. She tried hard to recall what professor Yan had said. What did he say?

Professor Yan said, "the original idea of the 'Nuwa project'. Biological evolution... Changes with the environment... Your leg might be ..."

He had also said that nature had its own set of operating rules. Once it found a disorder, it could restart.

Song Qingxiao's power came from the trial space, which was completely different from the real world. The environment on the demon Island was completely different from the real world.

A creature's evolution changed with the environment. The genes in her body had been affected by the Dragon snake's blood and the evolution potion. She was half human and half snake, and it was a seesaw situation.

At the moment of life and death, in order to defeat the flood Dragon, she transformed her lower body into a snake tail and defeated the flood Dragon.

After returning to the real world, due to the influence of the environment, her original human genes, and her will, her genes might undergo a new round of selection in order for her body to adapt to the real world.

The result of this choice was difficult to judge. It was very likely that the human genes in her body had the upper hand and everything would return to the original state.

If everything was restored, did it mean that the evolution potion and the flood dragon's blood had the possibility of losing most of their effects?

It was getting harder and harder to survive the trials of the gods. Strength would help her gain an advantage in the trials. After having a taste of strength, it would make her go back to the time before she evolved. When Song Qing thought of this, she was more or less unwilling.

However, this was only an assumption she had inferred from professor Yan's words. It might not be true.

However, if the temperature of her blood increased, it meant that her body had been transformed by the evolution potion, and the infection of the Dragon snake's blood had caused her body to mutate and her strength to increase, then the temperature of her blood would most likely mean that the powerful strength was dissipating.

The scales on her lower body were covered by the frost on her tail. The scales started to spread upward at a terrifying speed from her tail, which was the most powerful part.

The ice crystals covered her palm along her arm. Just as her consciousness was about to dissipate, a notification suddenly rang in Song Qing's mind.

Do you wish to seal the bloodline? Points: 5000.

At such a critical moment, Song Qingxiao did not have time to think about where the hint came from, nor did she have time to think about how the so-called seal was going to use up all her rewards. Before she completely lost consciousness, she did not hesitate to make a choice. He was certain.

After she passed out, the ice crystals that were spreading to her eyes suddenly stopped. The chaotic energy in her body slowly gathered into a bundle, revolving around her heart.

The originally slow heartbeat returned to its normal beating, and the long tail under her body slowly shrank, turning into two long legs that knelt on the edge of the bed.

And the silver Wolf lying by the bed was also quietly changing at this time.

Song Qingxiao was surrounded by a cold temperature, and she regained her consciousness.

The thin layer of frost formed a cocoon and wrapped around her. With a slight movement, the ice crystals on her fingers cracked and fell on the bed.

She slowly opened her eyelids, revealing her eyes that had regained their original color. There was some ice on her eyelashes that fell onto her cheeks.

The light shone in through the half-closed window. She subconsciously sat up straight, reached out to cover her chest, and looked down.

The mutated tail had already returned to its original form, turning into a pair of long legs. His heart was beating at a pace that was neither fast nor slow, and the bone-chilling feeling from before had disappeared.

Her heart jolted, but she soon felt an unfamiliar energy resting on her chest. It was abnormally obedient and exuded an ice-cold feeling..

Chapter 270: Obtaining _i

This strange energy did not exist before Song Qingxiao fell unconscious. She quickly remembered that when she lost consciousness, God's trial had mentioned that her bloodline was sealed.

She slowly scanned her body with her divine sense. Under the perception of her spiritual power, a ball of blue blood the size of a fist was quietly lurking in the middle of her chest. Although it was no longer as violent as before she fainted, it exuded an extremely dangerous aura.

Song Qingxiao tried to touch it with her spirit power, but when her spirit power touched the blue blood, it was like a stone sinking into the sea. It was absorbed silently.

She cut off her connection with this trace of spiritual power, her expression both surprised and happy.

This should be the Flood Dragon's blood and the evolution potion that she had absorbed in the trial space. However, because the energy of both was too large, her body was temporarily unable to absorb this energy at the same time. At the critical moment, the trial space deducted points and sealed the energy.

What made Song Qing happy was that the energy did not disappear as she had expected. It was still in her body.

She was shocked because as the energy was sealed, she couldn't find a way to use this energy. It was equivalent to guarding a Treasure Mountain but was helpless.

However, this did not mean that she had gained nothing. Her body had already been transformed by the evolution potion once, which was equivalent to another round of strengthening.

She could also feel that her spiritual power had improved again after this trial, and her divine sense seemed to be stronger.

Even though most of the energy had been sealed, Song Qingxiao discovered that there was still a small portion of energy flowing through her veins. It brought with it a frosty chill that made her feel extremely comfortable.

In the process of this spiritual energy turning, her body was full of energy. Although it could not be compared with the mutation, her strength had increased several times compared to when she entered the demon Island trial scene.

This flow of spiritual power was strange and fresh. Song Qing and Xiao Ru got a rare toy and tried to use this spiritual power. At the same time, she raised her hand that was still holding the dagger. The spiritual power moved with her thoughts and covered her arm. A light blue ice crystal formed in her hand.

The blade of the dagger exuded a chill. She waved the dagger twice, making a sound as it cut through the air. Two faint traces of mist were left in the afterimages.

This unexpected surprise made Song Qingxiao look satisfied. She guessed that this special ability of frost should be an extra benefit brought to her by her body's mutation after she returned to the real world.

This way, even if the power of the dragon's blood and the evolution potion were sealed, she could not think of a way to break it for the time being. However, Song Qingxiao was already satisfied.

However, when she thought of the 5000 points that had been deducted, she still felt a little heartache.

Her life was saved, and she had also obtained some benefits. However, the rewards from this trial mission had been cleared. She had originally thought that her points this time would be the remaining 250 points from the previous trial. Who knew that in her consciousness, the system had notified her that she had 850 points available!

In her consciousness, the points in the trial space were 600 more than she had estimated.

The reward of 5000 points for the demon Island scenario had been deducted, and there was no notification of the 600 points. Where did they come from?

She quickly thought of the trial this time. There were a total of seven participants, and besides her, the other six had all been sacrificed.

Prior to this, the trial space had also converted the lives of the participants into points and awarded them to the winners. Song Qing guessed that these 600 points probably belonged to the six participants who had died.

If each of them were to get 100 points, six of them would get exactly 600 points.

However, she clearly remembered that in the last round of the trial in the mental hospital, each participant only received 50 points after death. This time, the points had doubled!

She couldn't help but think of the first time she participated in the trial. At that time, there were nine participants, and in the end, she won by herself. After leaving the trial space, she received 200 points.

In this way, song qingxiao's first trial was only worth 25 points, which was exactly half of the points of the second trial.

In other words, from the first trial until now, as the number of trials the participants participated in increased, their points would also increase.

Take her as an example. She participated in the first round of the trial and was worth 25 points; After surviving the first round, his status would 'increase'. In the second round, he would be worth 50 points. By the third round, she was already worth 100 points.

At this rate, her life would be worth 200 points the next time she participated in the trial.

It was very likely that the other participants who had participated in many rounds had already discovered this pattern.

As the number of times the trial-taker participated in the trial increased, the more valuable it would be and the more it would attract the greed of others.

The importance of points was self-evident. Even Song Qingxiao could not help but feel a little tempted when she thought about the number of points the trial-taker represented. However, when she thought about it carefully, she was also frightened.

In the trial space, the strong preyed on the weak, and only the fittest survived. One day, when the weak were gradually eliminated, only the strong would remain!

She didn't want to turn it into points, so she had to work harder to survive in this terrible world.

Song Qingxiao suppressed the fear in her heart and focused on the exchange page of the trial space. There was a skill on the page that made her drook 'Nine-word secret order, user', requires 1000 points.

The moment he saw the 'swordsman' token, Song Qing's small pupils shrank and his breathing stagnated.

In his sea of consciousness, his deific consciousness circulated. The 'Lin' word technique seemed to be summoned, and it let out a buzzing sound of desire.

She had participated in three rounds of the trial, and so far, the items on the trial space exchange page were not fixed.

Although she had only participated in a few trials, Song Qingxiao had a vague feeling that the nine-word secret order was not easy to obtain. The fact that this item had appeared on her exchange page this time was probably related to number one, who had died in the trial space. He was the owner of the nine-word secret order.

If he didn't exchange for it this time, he didn't know when he would be able to get it again.

However, she did not have enough points. She was still 150 points away from the 1000 points required for the trial space. Song qingxiao felt like she was about to vomit blood.

Just as she was feeling extremely depressed and unwilling, something cold and soft seemed to brush past her feet.

Yesterday, after the transformation of the trial space, her legs had turned into legs. Now, she had returned to her human form. The clothes on her lower body had long been torn to pieces, and only a thin layer of ice crystals wrapped around her body.

A huge Silver Wolf was lying quietly at her feet. Its huge head was placed at her feet. When it moved its sleeping position earlier, its nose turned around and just happened to lean on song Qing's small feet, blowing a burst of hot air.

Song qingxiao was shocked when she saw the wolf.

Last night, she had fainted due to the conflict of power in her body. It had not been long since she had woken up, and she was so excited about the gains of this trial that she had forgotten about the existence of this Wolf.

The ferocity of the giant Wolf still made song Qing feel a lingering fear. After her mutation, her strength was enough to crush the wolf, so the giant Wolf was not a threat.

However, after her energy had been sealed, the Wolf's existence made her a little afraid. At this moment, she was probably no match for the giant silver-white Wolf.

Last night, the strong man's neck was bitten off by the silver Wolf in a flash. It was undoubtedly dangerous to stay with such a fierce mutant creature.

He didn't know why the wolf didn't die after being poisoned by the snake, but it was still breathing.

While it was still asleep, song Qing's eyes flashed with vigilance. She held the dagger tightly. Although the giant Wolf was still asleep, its animal instincts still made it move its furry ears uneasily. It blew a long

breath at her feet, as if it had sensed something. It leaned closer to her, raised its big head, and pressed its mouth on her feet. It did not wake up.

This action made song qingxiao frown. She didn't know whether to laugh or cry at the silver Wolf's action. She remembered the scene in the alley last night, where silver was dragging his seriously injured and dying body, but still insisted on crawling in her direction. The killing intent in her heart eased, and then her eyes were attracted by something under the silver wolf's head.

That was the divine brush left behind by number 2!