Dungeon 651

Chapter 651 Countdown to Death

Wang Shuai went back obediently and returned very quickly.

Liu Jingjing frowned and said mockingly, "What's wrong? Did you eat poop?"

"You're disgusting!" Wang Shuai spat.

Then, he happily said to Lu Benwei, "My senior wants to use my bicycle after school."

"You agree?" Liu Jingjing turned her head and said in disbelief.

"Of course! That's my senior!" Wang Shuai said in a big voice, the corners of his mouth reaching the back of his head.

This was how it was for boys of this age to have a crush, even if the other party did not express it clearly or make any intimate movements. However, as long as he could help the other party, he would be happy for a few days.

"How are you going to get home after school? Your house is very far from here. And there's no public transport," Liu Jingjing questioned.

"It's okay. I'll put in more effort and walk back home." The corners of Wang Shuai's mouth were still rippling with an indescribable smile.

Liu Jingjing shivered. "Don't drool on my clothes during class later."

"Haha!" Wang Shuai replied with a sneer.

Lu Benwei was speechless. Wang Shuai's senior was obviously raising him like a fish.

'Are all girls of this age like that?' Lu Benwei muttered in his heart and took out the textbook for the next class.

During class, Wang Shuai secretly talked to Lu Benwei, "Hongyi, do you think Senior Sister likes me when she asked me to borrow her bicycle?"

"Borrowing your bicycle means she likes you?" Lu Benwei lowered his voice, thinking that Wang Shuai was too confident.

"Then why didn't she borrow other people's bicycles?"

Lu Benwei laughed in anger and whispered, "Then work hard and become someone who rides a bicycle with her!"

However, he never expected that Wang Shuai would be serious.

"Hongyi, you're right. I'll confess my feelings in the next class!"

"Ha!"

Lu Benwei was stunned. This kid was too much.

Wang Shuai's confidence slowly increased, his eyes shining brightly.

Lu Benwei sighed and thought that it was good to let Wang Shuai recognize the reality as soon as possible.

After the next class, there would probably be another sad man in the world.

Wang Shuai secretly said, "Hongyi, you're so capable. Can you teach me a few moves?"

"Aren't you confident?"

"I want to leave an unforgettable memory with Senior Sister!"

Lu Benwei pondered for a while. "Alright, I'll help you after class."

Wang Shuai almost laughed out loud. However, he was still discovered by the teacher and was punished to stand at the back. Even so, Wang Shuai was still grinning from ear to ear. He stood at the back, occasionally turning his head to look at the clock hanging above the blackboard.

Time passed minute by minute, and Wang Shuai finally made it to the end of class. The moment the bell rang, Wang Shuai immediately ran to Lu Benwei's seat.

"Hongyi, teach me!"

"If you want to give your senior an unforgettable memory, it's best to improve your image," Lu Benwei said.

"That makes sense!" Wang Shuai's eyes lit up. "But I don't even have perfume. How can I improve my image?"

"You don't need that!"

Lu Benwei pulled up Wang Shuai's hand and turned his palm toward Wang Shuai. "Spit some saliva on your palms! Be careful not to splash it on my face."

Although Wang Shuai was puzzled, he still spat out some saliva.

Lu Benwei grabbed his hand and touched Wang Shuai's hair a few times. His hair became slightly fluffy.

Liu Jingjing interrupted, "Yes, you're acting like a dog."

"Are you done?" Wang Shuai was already impatient.

"Wait a moment. I know you're in a hurry, but don't be anxious!"

Lu Benwei grabbed Wang Shuai's collar again.

He was wearing a gray casual polo shirt, looking a little old. He straightened his collar and looked much more energetic.

"Alright, pay attention to success!"

Wang Shuai looked at himself in the mirror. "Alright, Hongyi. Wait for my good news. I'll bring you breakfast tomorrow!"

Looking at Wang Shuai's receding figure, Lu Benwei sighed. "It's great now that we don't sell alcohol to underage people. There's one less drunk person tonight!"

"I'm going to watch the show," Liu Jingjing said with a smile.

After saying that, she stuck her butt out and left the classroom.

Lu Benwei was about to go to the bathroom, but he was pressed down by Chu Yan just as he got up.

"Why did you look for Fang Xiaoxiao last class?" Chu Yan asked.

"I need to confirm something." Lu Benwei's expression suddenly became solemn.

Chu Yan looked at Lu Benwei's subtle expression. "Did you get exposed?"

"Not really."

Lu Benwei shook his head. "But she gave me a very strange feeling. I always felt that she was innocent, but reality told me that it was different."

"What did you find?" Chu Yan's expression became serious.

After nodding, Lu Benwei glanced at Fang Xiaoxiao's seat from the corner of his eyes and then glanced around.

After seeing that Fang Xiaoxiao was not in the classroom, Lu Benwei heaved a sigh of relief. "You and I are on the little book, and what do you see?"

"What?"

Lu Benwei took out a piece of paper and wrote a string of time on it.

"00, 00, 01, 04:08!"

Chu Yan raised her eyebrows and her pupils constricted. "This isn't your birthday!"

Lu Benwei nodded.

"Could it have been written before?" Chu Yan asked again.

"No, I'm 100% sure that this wasn't written before. Moreover, it was left behind when I went to look for her during the last class. At that time, the ink wasn't dry yet. More importantly, she even circled the time."

"So, you're guessing that this is the countdown for her to make a move?" Chu Yan said uneasily, "But who is the target?"

"I don't know!" Lu Benwei pondered. "We have to figure out her target and protect this person in advance."

Chu Yan nodded. "After school, Hu Wu will wait for us at the hotel across the road. Let's discuss it together."

"Good!" Lu Benwei agreed.

At this moment, Liu Jingjing suddenly rushed in.

"Something bad has happened. Wang Shuai is fighting with someone!"

At this time, it was a break, and there were not many people in the class.

Lu Benwei stood up immediately.

"I can't explain it at the moment." Liu Jingjing slapped her thigh anxiously.

"Let's go and take a look!"

Lu Benwei and Chu Yan followed Liu Jingjing upstairs to the teaching area of the third grade.

In the middle of the corridor, there were three layers of students. From time to time, a human wall would be seen moving backward in unison, with the scraps of textbooks flying up.

Let's make a move!

Lu Benwei squeezed through the crowd and pulled Wang Shuai back under everyone's attack.

Chapter 652 A Thousand-Word Self Reflection

At this moment, Wang Shuai's body was covered in shoe prints. His hair was messy, and his collar, which was originally standing up, had drooped down. He was in a very sorry state.

"What right do you have to hit him?" Lu Benwei asked in a low voice.

Liu Jingjing took out a wet towel and wiped the stains on Wang Shuai's face. At the same time, she shouted, "You guys are bullying the weak with numbers. Do you have any shame?"

Wang Shuai's opponents were all ninth graders. They were all tall and strong.

The leader of the group, a muscular student with a buzz cut, sneered. "Are you saying that we're shameless? Then isn't your friend shameless enough to be thinking about someone else's girlfriend?"

Lu Benwei and Liu Jingjing were stunned for a moment and looked at Wang Shuai at the same time.

Wang Shuai's eyes widened in anger. "You're spouting nonsense. Since when did Senior Song Ying have a boyfriend?"

Song Ying was the senior that Wang Shuai liked.

At this moment, behind the group of boys, he looked at Wang Shuai without saying a word.

Lu Benwei immediately understood what was going on. He patted Wang Shuai's shoulder and said, "Go back."

"I'm not going back. I want an explanation!"

Lu Benwei was so angry that he spat, "You stubborn child, can't you tell at this time?"

"I want Senior Song Ying to give me the bicycle keys!" Wang Shuai gritted his teeth.

Lu Benwei looked at Wang Shuai in surprise. The kid's face was flushed red, and his eyes were bloodshot as he held back his tears.

"Looks like I misjudged this kid," Lu Benwei said to himself.

Then, he said to Song Ying, who was behind the crowd, "Return Wang Shuai's bicycle keys. We won't disturb you if you return them."

To put it bluntly, the student named Song Ying was a little unkind. She already had a boyfriend, yet she was still flirting with other boys. This led to today's scene.

Wang Shuai was also a victim.

However, Lu Benwei was older than them. Most of the relationships that junior high school students saw were just child's play, so they were too lazy to criticize her.

It was a lesson for Wang Shuai.

At this moment, Song Ying frowned and said, "Who are you? Who are you to interfere in Wang Shuai's matters?"

As a "junior", he was the first to explode when he ordered Song Ying to do something.

"Wang Shuai, what do you say?"

"Senior, please return the car keys to me," Wang Shuai said, "I'm sorry for disturbing you in the past."

When he said these words, his heart felt like it was being cut by a knife.

Young boys at this age cared about their self-esteem the most. At that time, in Wang Shuai's heart, Song Ying was still his white moonlight.

Lu Benwei felt gratified that he did not witness the birth of a great bootlicker.

"Tsk, isn't it just using your bicycle? I'm so angry!"

Song Ying shrieked.

Then, there was a clanging sound. Song Ying threw the key to Wang Shuai's bicycle lock on the ground.

As a result, the mood of this event had completely changed. Song Ying was blatantly humiliating Wang Shuai.

"You're already so old. Didn't your parents teach you manners?" Chu Yan could not stand it anymore and said coldly, "Don't you know what to do when you return something?"

"And who are you?"

Song Ying's face was filled with disgust

"Wang Shuai, didn't I return the bicycle keys to you? You can take it."

At this moment, the faces of the group of people were filled with ridicule, waiting to see Wang Shuai make a fool of himself.

"Children nowadays are good at bullying people!" Chu Yan spat, but she could not be rough with these children. She could only suppress her anger.

"Jiayue, forget it," Wang Shuai said with his head drooping. Then, he walked forward and prepared to pick up the key.

At this moment, some people were about to laugh out loud, treating Wang Shuai as a clown.

Lu Benwei was one step ahead of Wang Shuai and picked up the key first.

"Brother, what are you laughing at?"

The leader of the group pointed at himself. "Are you talking about me?"

"Who else could it be if not you?" Lu Benwei licked his teeth, a mocking smile hanging on his lips. "Your girlfriend is about to run away with someone, and you're still smiling here?"

Song Ying and the muscular boy with the buzz cut sneered. One of the boys said, "You mean Wang Shuai? Do you think Yingying or I care about him? I've always treated him as a cowardly bootlicker. I've never even looked at him properly! But he confessed to Yingying so openly today, it really disgusted me."

When the boy spoke, his nose was raised high, and his eyes were filled with contempt.

Lu Benwei smiled noncommittally and frowned. "Really? Why did I see your girlfriend with another guy last week?"

"Nonsense!" Song Ying immediately denied it.

The boy frowned immediately. "Stop slandering her!"

"Is that so?" Lu Benwei smiled noncommittally. "You're also a weirdo. This is the first time I've seen someone who indulges his girlfriend to raise fish. How many fish do you know and how many fish do you not know? Perhaps there will be a fish that will soon be cultivated."

Lu Benwei's words pierced the boy's and Song Ying's hearts.

At their age, they were all at the age of the first awakening of love, and everything was muddled. Some people felt that love was pure and unsullied, such as Wang Shuai. Some people treated it as a plaything to show that they were different from others.

This boy and Song Ying belonged to the second type.

"Stop slandering her!" The boy panicked and punched him.

"Hongyi, be careful!" Wang Shuai was shocked.

As he spoke, he blocked it for Lu Benwei.

Lu Benwei's reaction was much faster than his, pushing Wang Shuai away with a palm. Then, he dodged sideways and grabbed the boy's wrist with her other hand, throwing him over.

Seeing this, the boys' classmates all went forward to give Lu Benwei a beating.

Lu Benwei swept the courtyard and directly knocked them all down.

Everyone present was stunned. "Oh my god, he's so fierce. What will happen when he changes classes in the future?"

On the side, Wang Shuai's white moonlight, Song Ying, opened her mouth wide, and her eyes were filled with disbelief.

Wang Shuai and Liu Jingjing were the same, looking at Lu Benwei with admiration.

"What are you doing?!"

The head teacher of ninth grade walked over with his hands behind his back.

The other spectating students dispersed, leaving only Lu Benwei, Wang Shuai, Liu Jingjing, and Chu Yan as well as Song Ying and her boyfriend.

A moment later, Lu Shuangquan brought Lu Benwei, Wang Shuai, Liu Jingjing, and Chu Yan back to the classroom.

Lu Benwei and Wang Shuai were given a huge demerit, as well as a 1,000-word self reflection.

Chu Yan and Liu Jingjing each had 500-word self reflection.

As for what punishment Song Ying and her boyfriend would receive, that was unknown.

Chapter 653 Profound Meaning

"Hongyi, thank you!"

This was the first sentence Wang Shuai said after being punished.

Lu Benwei, Wang Shuai, Liu Jingjing, and Chu Yan were punished to stand outside the classroom.

After the last lesson, Wang Shuai finally spoke.

"It's a small matter!"

Lu Benwei shrugged his shoulders and was in the midst of a storm.

"It's just that I'll be so stupid in the future!"

"Not only do they not praise you, but they also even think that you're an idiot."

"It hurts." Wang Shuai was like a deflated balloon as he squatted.

"Don't be silly. You'll meet someone better in the future." Lu Benwei looked down at him.

"That's right, that's right. You're just a little girl, so you pretend to have seen through the mortal world. "Liu Jingjing teased.

Lu Benwei almost laughed out loud.

"I've decided!"

Wang Shuai suddenly raised his head and sniffled. "I've decided to seal my heart and love. In the future..."

Lu Benwei nodded his head in gratification. "Not bad. Study hard in the future. Only then can you have a better future!"

"No, what I mean is that I want to be a scumbag in the future." Wang Shuai scratched the back of his head.

Lu Benwei laughed in anger and spat, "Get lost. I hope you'll meet people like Song Ying in the future!"

Liu Jingjing rolled her eyes to the side. "You? Who would like you? You! You're blind!"

"Tsk." Wang Shuai shook his head. "At least I had it for a short while!"

"Come on, I'm just hanging around with you ~"

Wang Shuai and Liu Jingjing started a war of words again.

"That's great!" she whispered.

"You make it sound like you're old." Lu Benwei teased.

"That's true, but I'm the younger Chu Jiayue now," Chu Yan thought for a moment and said.

"I have young and lively classmates, endless homework, and of course, you."

As the sun set, the sea breeze blew inland from the coast.

Chu Yan's hair fluttered in the sea breeze, like a jumping elf. The setting sun cast orange-red and golden lines on her body. Her long eyelashes left two shadows on her face, and the light flowing from her eyes was dazzling.

Lu Benwei's heart skipped a beat. He chuckled and said, "Okay, okay, okay. Then I'll ask Chu Jiayue to help me with my homework tonight."

Chu Yan's face instantly turned red like the setting sun. "Do your own homework."

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School was finally over.

"Student Chu Jiayue, I'll go first."

Some girls waved goodbye to Chu Yan, and some boys held basketballs. "Lu Hongyi, do you want to play basketball with us later?"

Lu Benwei rubbed his sore feet. Even as a hunter, standing for a long time made his feet sore.

"Let's not go yet. I'll go with you guys tomorrow."

The boys laughed and rushed to the field with the basketball. If they went to play, they would not be able to snatch it.

"Hongyi, Jiayue, I'll be leaving first." Liu Jingjing waved at them and left the classroom.

"Okay!" Chu Yan tidied her bag and replied loudly.

"Why aren't you leaving?" Lu Benwei asked Wang Shuai.

"Hongyi, I still feel terrible!" Wang Shuai's face was full of tears.

Lu Benwei laughed in anger.

"What is a war wolf?" Chu Yan leaned over.

"Licking one person is a bootlicker, licking ten people is a bootlicker king, licking a hundred people is a war wolf!" Lu Benwei explained.

Chu Yan laughed. "Wang Shuai, you can do it. I have high hopes for you!"

Wang Shuai lowered his head. "Hongyi, can you come out tonight and drink with me?"

Lu Benwei's face was full of black lines. He was right. Tonight, Wang Shuai wanted to buy wine to drown his sorrows.

"First of all, we're underage and can't buy alcohol. Secondly, we still have a thousand-word selfreflection to write. If we can't hand it in tomorrow, you can wait to call your parents!"

When Wang Shuai heard that, he quivered, grabbed his bag, and ran out of the classroom.

The classroom suddenly fell silent. Other than Lu Benwei and Chu Yan, there was also Fang Xiaoxiao. She was cleaning the classroom quietly.

Lu Benwei and Chu Yan exchanged glances.

Then, Lu Benwei slowly stepped forward. "Hello, Fang Xiaoxiao. Are you on duty today?"

Fang Xiaoxiao was so shocked that she threw her broom to the ground with a clang.

Lu Benwei smiled awkwardly. As he spoke, he picked up the broom.

"It's okay, it's okay. I don't blame you."

Lu Benwei and Chu Yan looked at each other.

Chu Yan walked forward and asked, "Where are your team members? Why are you the only one cleaning?"

Fang Xiaoxiao stuttered, "He's playing basketball."

Chu Yan immediately put her hands on her hips.

"I'll deal with him tomorrow!"

Li Yiran was the 1.95-meter-tall guy in the class. He was on duty with Fang Xiaoxiao.

Usually, he had always been the big brother in class because of his height. However, Chu Yan's arrival today made him obedient.

"Alright, stop sweeping. Let Lu Hongyi do it."

"No, there's no need." Fang Xiaoxiao shook her head.

"I'm fine!"

Chu Yan pulled Fang Xiaoxiao over and threw the broom into Lu Benwei's arms.

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"What do you think of her?" Lu Benwei asked on the way after he finished his duty.

"It's very strange. She gives me a very pitiful feeling. I can't wait to love her. I never thought that she'd be a monster or a murderous demon."

Chu Yan's beautiful eyebrows were tightly knitted, and she was puzzled.

The two of them chatted as they walked and soon arrived at the hotel at the school gate. Memories of youth.

"Hello, room 605!" Chu Yan said to the receptionist.

"Are you going to room 605?"

The front desk auntie had a melon seed peel on her lips as she looked at Chu Yan and Lu Benwei in disbelief.

"That's right!"

"My friend booked a room there," Chu Yan said doubtfully.

"Uh..." The auntie pondered for a moment, swallowed her saliva, and said in a low voice, "Little girl, if you're being coerced, blink."

"Auntie, you've misunderstood." Chu Yan smiled awkwardly.

"My friend and I are just asking for homework."

"Yes, we'll never do anything bad!" Lu Benwei said with a smile.

The auntie spat out a mouthful of melon seed skin and threw out an elevator card. "Alright, take care of yourself."

...

"Seriously, does it mean that you're here to do bad things?" Chu Yan complained as she knocked on the door of Room 605.

"The door isn't locked!" Hu Wu's voice sounded.

However, when they entered the room, Chu Yan and Lu Benwei understood why was the receptionist's gaze so meaningful.

Chapter 654 Pink Secret Talk

This was Lu Benwei's first time coming to a sex hotel since his previous life. He was a little disappointed.

Pink lights, pink carpet, and wallpaper, pink round bed.

As soon as they entered, they saw maid outfits and light pink nurse outfits hanging on the wall. The hemline was so short that it could only cover half of the hips.

"Why did you get a room like this?"

Lu Benwei's face was filled with black lines. Two men and a woman, in this room that was like a cave, the atmosphere was very subtle.

Hu Wu fiddled with a tassel whip. "I don't want to either, but this room has the best view. I can see your entire school."

Lu Benwei opened the white lace curtains and looked outside.

As expected!

The view here was excellent, and he could see the entire First Junior High School. With his binoculars, he could see the handwriting on the blackboard.

"You've been observing us for a day?" Lu Benwei turned his head and asked.

"I didn't see much."

Lu Benwei rolled his eyes.

"Let's get straight to the point. Do you think Fang Xiaoxiao is suspicious?" Hu Wu went straight to the point.

"Not suspicious, very suspicious!" Lu Benwei and Chu Yan said almost in unison.

Hu Wu sat on the big round bed and lit a cigarette. His eyes narrowed slightly. "Tell me."

Lu Benwei paused for a moment before he recounted the death countdown in Fang Xiaoxiao's notebook.

Along the way, Chu Yan accidentally pressed some kind of switch. The round bed began to shake, causing Hu Wu to shake.

"F*ck!"

"Are there no other rooms?" Lu Benwei was speechless.

"Don't interrupt. Continue." Hu Wu smoked his cigarette, completely attracted by Fang Xiaoxiao's deeds.

Lu Benwei was helpless and continued to speak.

"I thought it was someone's birthday. But I communicated with her this afternoon and found a very special string of numbers."

Hu Wu extinguished his cigarette and his eyes shone brightly. "How special?"

When Hu Wu heard this, he frowned, and his pupils constricted.

At first, he had the same understanding as Lu Benwei and mistakenly thought that it was someone's birthday. Now, it seemed more like a countdown.

"Do you have any thoughts?" Hu Wu asked with narrowed eyes.

"I suspect that this is the next person's death declaration." Lu Benwei's expression was solemn.

"But the question is, who is this person?" Chu Yan suddenly said.

"What do the previous victims have in common?" Lu Benwei asked.

Hu Wu shook his head.

Lu Benwei frowned. "But if our guess is correct, Fang Xiaoxiao will set a target in advance. Since she has set a goal, she'll leave a mark in reality."

Hu Wu and Chu Yan said solemnly at the same time, "Then it must still be in that notebook!"

"Has Fang Xiaoxiao left?" Hu Wu asked.

"Let's go!"

After saying that, the three of them sat up and ran toward the First Middle School.

Before they left, the receptionist was chatting with the cleaning lady.

"Let me tell you, young people nowadays are amazing."

The cleaning lady was very curious and stretched her neck. "What's wrong?"

"Room 605 it is, the kind with many people!"

The cleaning lady blushed. "I'm telling you, it's okay to have more people!"

At this moment, the three of them passed by the front desk. When they heard the cleaning lady's voice, they turned their heads in disbelief.

The receptionist spat out a mouthful of melon seed skin and muttered softly, "It's them."

Hearing this, the cleaning lady rolled her eyes. "What are you looking at? When I was young, I had more people than you!"

"Don't you feel ashamed?!"

This was the same thought of Lu Benwei and the other two. However, they were not ordinary.

This was because this hotel would still be useful in the future. If they offended them, it would not be good.

After a few twists and turns, the three of them successfully entered the campus.

"Hongyi, Jiayue, why are you back?"

A few students who had finished playing basketball happened to meet Chu Yan and Lu Benwei.

Among them was the big guy, Li Yiran.

Chu Yan put her hands on her hips and said, "Li Yiran, don't push all the work to Fang Xiaoxiao when you're on duty in the future! Be careful or I'll beat you up!"

Li Yiran was so scared that he had goosebumps all over his body. "Alright, I won't dare to do it next time!"

Then, another student said, "Do you want to go together?"

"There's no need. We need to fill in the files. It might take a long time." Lu Benwei was spouting nonsense.

They bid farewell and parted ways.

"Yiran, why are you so afraid of that new girl in your class?" The students from the other classes who were traveling with Li Yiran teased.

The others also smelled the gossip and looked at Li Yiran with a smile.

Li Yiran's neck turned red.

"Didn't I sit at the same table as her? We played Gomoku, arm wrestling, and whipping... I didn't beat her in any of the categories. Anyway, I'm very convinced!"

The student who was traveling with him chuckled. "Hehe, can a girl beat you in arm wrestling? You must be moved by her beauty!"

"Get lost. Daddy only has studies in his heart!" Li Yiran laughed and scolded.

At this moment, Li Yiran brushed past Fang Xiaoxiao.

He stopped in his tracks. "Fang Xiaoxiao, I've always pushed the work to you when I was on duty. I'm sorry!"

Fang Xiaoxiao also stopped and said in a small voice, "No, it's fine. We're all classmates."

"Oh right, I remember that your house is over there, right?" Li Yiran scratched his head and said, "Are you going back to school?"

"I forgot something," Fang Xiaoxiao avoided his gaze and spoke softly.

Li Yiran did not mind, because in his eyes, Fang Xiaoxiao's personality was just like that.

"Alright," he said loudly, "Lu Hongyi and Chu Jiayue are back to school too. It's getting late now. You can go back together later."

"Huh?" Fang Xiaoxiao cried out in surprise, then turned around and ran toward the school.

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On the other side, the three of them sneaked to the classroom door and poked their heads out to look inside.

"Speaking of which, isn't this your school? Why do you have to be so mysterious?"

The heads of the three people were stacked on top of each other, with Hu Wu at the top.

"Didn't you say it's best to avoid spies?" Lu Benwei rolled his eyes.

Suddenly, Lu Benwei was stunned.

"Don't you feel bored wearing it on your head?"

Hu Wu chuckled and said, "I got it from the hotel."

After saying that, he took off the stockings from his head.

Chapter 655 Rashomon

Chu Yan and Lu Benwei rummaged through Fang Xiaoxiao's drawer together. Although this was immoral, human lives were more important. They could not care less.

Soon, they found the notebook with the countdown timer. They opened it. The beautiful handwriting was densely packed, and a countdown was engraved on every page.

"So many?" Lu Benwei subconsciously said in shock.

Unfortunately, other than the time, they did not find any other useful information.

"That's not right. Could it be that we guessed wrong?" Chu Yan furrowed her beautiful brows and became depressed.

Hu Wu also walked over with a solemn expression.

"Our direction should be right. Today, I've combed through the life stories of those who died. When those deceased were alive, they more or less had some interactions with Fang Xiaoxiao."

"Then I don't believe it." Chu Yan took out a stack of books from Fang Xiaoxiao's drawer.

Lu Benwei and Hu Wu were given a portion of it.

"If we search together, there will definitely be some clues."

Lu Benwei hesitated. After all, this was Fang Xiaoxiao's personal item. It was too unethical of them to do so. Moreover, Lu Benwei could always remember the fear, doubt, and surprise in her eyes.

Just as he was hesitating, Hu Wu suddenly took out a notebook with a leather cover.

"Found it! Fang Xiaoxiao's diary!"

Seeing this, Chu Yan immediately said, "Then what are we waiting for? This is probably the last clue."

The two of them hit it off and placed it on the table to read.

"I'm afraid that's not a good idea, right? After all, this is someone else's diary. There might be some privacy inside."

Chu Yan was stunned. She suddenly felt that this was not appropriate.

"It's alright, I'll do it!" Hu Wu said loudly, "When I'm handling cases, I've always looked into other people's privacy!"

After saying that, he picked up the diary and tried to find some clues in it.

"Just tell me later if you found it."

Lu Benwei could not bear it and felt a deep sense of guilt for peeping into other people's privacy. He turned his head away, and his pupils instantly constricted.

"Old Hu, stop looking."

Lu Benwei poked Hu Wu with his arm.

"I told you to stop looking!" Lu Benwei lowered his voice.

Hu Wu suddenly realized that the situation was a little strange.

Other than the creaking sound of the wooden door being blown by the night wind, there was only the sound of him flipping through the papers.

Fang Xiaoxiao stood at the door blankly, looking at them timidly and fearfully.

Hu Wu gritted his teeth and placed the diary on the table.

Lu Benwei and Chu Yan were extremely tense.

If Fang Xiaoxiao was a monster, they would be completely exposed and a great battle would be inevitable. The atmosphere was so tense that only the sound of the night breeze blowing against the wooden door could be heard.

After an unknown period, Fang Xiaoxiao slowly stepped forward.

Under the gazes of the three of them, she took away the countdown notebook and diary. She walked with her back to the three people, her eyes filled with fear as if she was afraid that they would eat her.

When she reached the classroom door, Fang Xiaoxiao quickly left the classroom.

The three of them heaved a sigh of relief and looked at each other.

"What do we do now?"

"I want to know now. Is she the suspect?" Chu Yan frowned.

Fang Xiaoxiao gave her a strange feeling.

They were always careful when doing things as if they were not from this world.

"If she was a monster, she would have attacked just now, right?" Lu Benwei asked again.

The three of them took a deep breath and realized this.

"Forget it, let's use the Eye of Insight to test it first! Yanyan, prepare for battle!"

At this moment, there were very few students in the entire school. If a battle really broke out, they could also avoid some unnecessary casualties.

"Eye of Insight!"

Lu Benwei's eyes shot out two threatening beams of light. His divine sense spread out like the ocean.

Chu Yan and Hu Wu were extremely tense, ready to fight at any moment!

Suddenly, Lu Benwei grunted and took a few steps back.

Chu Yan was shocked. Her body moved with the shadow and immediately came to the corridor, releasing endless killing intent in all directions.

At this moment, the sky and earth dimmed.

"Yanyan, come back!" Lu Benwei called Chu Yan in a hoarse voice.

"What's wrong?"

Chu Yan remained vigilant.

"I couldn't see Fang Xiaoxiao. There seemed to be a ball of chaotic light on her body."

Lu Benwei silently circulated the Nine Tribulations Regeneration Technique.

The moment his consciousness approached Fang Xiaoxiao's body, the chaotic divine light became extremely bright and bounced back Lu Benwei's consciousness with great force. His spiritual sea shook violently and boiled. However, Lu Benwei did not say it explicitly.

"Can't tell?" Chu Yan opened her red lips in surprise.

Hu Wu was also shocked. He had seen Lu Benwei's information and knew that he had an insight skill that was heaven-defying!

"You, what did you see in the diary just now?" Lu Benwei asked Hu Wu after stabilizing his sea of consciousness.

Hu Wu pursed his lips and said in annoyance, "I didn't see any useful information. However, I accidentally found traces of a victim."

Lu Benwei and Chu Yan finally heard some useful clues.

"The seventh victim is the owner of a breakfast shop," Hu Wu said, "Fang Xiaoxiao often goes to his shop to buy breakfast. That day, Fang Xiaoxiao stayed at the breakfast shop for a while longer and even gave a flower to the boss."

Lu Benwei and Chu Yan looked at each other and said at the same time, "What about the date of that day?"

"It's exactly the same as the day the breakfast shop owner was killed!"

"What?!" The two of them immediately lost their composure. "What are you waiting for? Fang Xiaoxiao must be the culprit behind this!"

"However, the victim was killed at noon that day. Fang Xiaoxiao has a perfect alibi," Hu Wu suddenly said.

"Could it be an accomplice?" Chu Yan raised a question.

"Then who could it be? We've investigated her family. There's no one else besides her grandmother," said Hu Wu.

"Does it have to be someone close to you?" Lu Benwei asked.

"Then I'll have to check the investigation files." Hu Wu patted his head.

Then, he took out his personal computer from his storage space and began to search. Soon, Hu Wu's gaze shifted from the computer to the computer.

"I've investigated Fang Xiaoxiao's surveillance footage before and after the day of the crime," Hu Wu said, shaking his head, "I've also investigated her online chat information, bank card information, and social security card information... I didn't find anything unusual!"

Lu Benwei and Chu Yan were speechless.

At present, all their clues and spearheads were pointing at Fang Xiaoxiao. However, they were still one step away from confirming her identity.

Lu Benwei and the other two seemed to have fallen into Rashomon.

Chapter 656 Suspicious Points

In the classroom, the three of them fell into a long silence.

Hu Wu suddenly grimaced. "Lu Benwei, tell me honestly. Why was your divine sense repelled?"

"I've already made it very clear. There's a layer of chaotic mist on Fang Xiaoxiao's body." Lu Benwei exhaled.

"I can't see through it! But we can't rely on this to arrest Fang Xiaoxiao, right?"

The three of them were caught in an endless loop that was difficult to break.

"What about the countdown?" Chu Yan crossed her arms and asked with a frown.

"Counting the time, it should be now tomorrow."

Hu Wu smoked his cigarette and frowned.

"We can't let anyone else get hurt. After school tomorrow, we'll follow Fang Xiaoxiao."

"Good!"

The three of them reached a consensus.

•••

That night, as soon as Lu Benwei entered the house, he heard Jiang Xiuqin's nagging.

"It's fine if your son is always out of tune. How old are you? Don't you know how to look after a pot?"

Jiang Xiuqin scolded Lu Dayong as she wiped the stove with a rag.

Lu Dayong's face was covered in dust as he waited in the corner of the kitchen for Jiang Xiuqin to punish him.

"What are you waiting for? Get some water!"

Lu Dayong nodded and went to the sink to get busy.

After a while, Jiang Xiuqin started scolding Lu Dayong again. "You don't know how to fetch water."

When Lu Benwei saw this scene, he laughed bitterly and said loudly, "Dad, Mom, we're back."

"Little Lu, you're back? Just in time. Come and help me pour the fish soup into the clay pot. I'll make soup noodles for Little Yan tonight!" Jiang Xiuqin ordered.

"Coming!" Lu Benwei shouted in response.

When he saw Lu Dayong looking at him gratefully, he immediately chuckled and went into the kitchen.

Lu Dayong walked out of the kitchen as if he was relieved of a heavy burden.

He saw two school bags hanging on the hook at the door and said, "Little Yan, why are you two carrying your school bags when you go out?"

Chu Yan replied casually, "Little Lu and I needed to look up some information, so we went to the city library."

"I see!"

Lu Dayong did not mind and went back to the living room to watch TV.

Chu Yan had stayed with the Lu family for many days and became familiar with them. She also went to help in the kitchen. Everything was natural, just like an ordinary family of four.

Time passed naturally, and in the blink of an eye, it was late at night.

Before the two of them went to bed, they received a call from Hu Wu. Another murder had occurred in Green Spirit City, and the victim's internal organs had been emptied. Lu Benwei and Chu Yan rushed to the crime scene to find Hu Wu.

Hu Wu was furious. He immediately used the authority of the Law Enforcement Bureau to seal off the scene.

"What happened? Could it be that our actions today caused Fang Xiaoxiao to make her move earlier?" Lu Benwei rushed to the scene and guessed.

In front of him was a figure with a ferocious expression. His eyeballs were about to pop out of their sockets. His stomach was cut open with a knife, and his internal organs were all dug out. It was simply a tragic sight.

Lu Benwei and Chu Yan were both people who licked the blood on the tip of a knife. This scene was already familiar to them.

"I can't rule out this possibility." Hu Wu's expression was solemn. This was a case he was personally responsible for. It was his dereliction of duty not to solve it as much as possible.

"What relationship does this person have with Fang Xiaoxiao?" Chu Yan asked again.

Hu Wu shook his head. "It doesn't matter. I just checked the surveillance cameras. I didn't find any trace of Fang Xiaoxiao."

Lu Benwei and Chu Yan were stunned at the same time.

"Could it be that our direction is wrong?"

Hu Wu heaved a long sigh of relief and frowned. "Do we have to start over?"

"Wait a moment. I don't think we're going in the wrong direction," Lu Benwei suddenly said, and Chu Yan and Hu Wu looked at him at the same time.

"How do you know?"

Lu Benwei took out his phone and placed it in front of the two of them. On the screen was a chat box between him and Fang Xiaoxiao.

The first message was from a friend. The second message was from Fang Xiaoxiao.

"Don't eat me, okay?"

It happened exactly a minute ago.

Hu Wu widened his eyes and said angrily, "F*ck, are you provoking me? Go to her house and shoot her now!"

"Old Hu, don't be anxious! We don't have any concrete evidence," Lu Benwei said in a deep voice.

"Damn it, isn't this considered not having evidence?" Hu Wu spat fiercely.

"She sent you that message after the victim died. This is a provocation!"

Lu Benwei was very helpless. "You're a public official. What can you infer from this sentence? If she says that this is a joke, won't we be helpless? Moreover, she doesn't seem to mean that."

"Then what did she mean?" Hu Wu cursed.

Lu Benwei let out a long sigh of relief.

Fang Xiaoxiao's figure appeared in his mind. She raised her head and looked at Lu Benwei. Her terrified and puzzled gaze was like a tide that attacked Lu Benwei.

"I want to go to the school to take a look." Lu Benwei changed the topic.

"Why are you going to school?" Hu Wu did not know why.

"According to criminal psychology, the criminal will return to the crime scene within a certain period. "Lu Benwei let out a breath.

"And I have a question that I want to confirm."

"Alright then." Hu Wu had no choice but to agree to Lu Benwei's request.

Then, he handed over the control of the crime scene to the police, and the three of them hurriedly sneaked into the First Junior High School.

Yu Liang's office was at the northernmost corner of the fourth floor in the administration building. There was a corridor connecting it to the teaching building.

Now, half of the area on the fourth floor had been sealed and a cordon had been set up. The three of them crossed the cordon and went straight to Yu Liang's office.

"Lu Benwei, what are you trying to do?" Hu Wu fumbled in the dark as he questioned.

There was no other reason than that Lu Benwei did not want the two of them to make any noise.

"Old Hu, how did Senior Yu Liang die?"

"Just like those people!"

"Be more specific."

Hu Wu pursed his lips impatiently, pulled out Yu Liang's chair, and sat on it. His posture was very proper, his back was straight, and his legs were closed.

"Just this?"

Lu Benwei was a little surprised.

"Of course, what else do you want?" Hu Wu asked, not thinking too deeply.

"But have you ever thought that when a person is about to die, it's impossible to guarantee that he'll be so serious?"

When Hu Wu heard this, he was instantly stunned on the spot. Some thoughts kept coming to his mind, and his eyes became more and more terrified.

"I've seen some photos of the deceased before and found that some of the deceased's death looks were similar to Senior Yu Liang's. You mean, some of these people died of their own accord?" Hu Wu gulped.

Chapter 657 Suspicious Monster

Hu Wu shivered, and goosebumps appeared all over his body. He had not thought about this question. Now that he thought about it, he felt his hair stand on end.

"Besides, I just read the information. Many of them are also hunters. If you encounter a criminal, unless the other party is extremely powerful and can kill you in one fell swoop, it's impossible for them to cut open your stomach so easily," Lu Benwei said cold sweat forming on his forehead.

This thought shocked him.

A cold wind blew into the office, and the three of them subconsciously had goosebumps.

"But Fang Xiaoxiao is too suspicious," Chu Yan said.

"I also know that she's still in the line of suspects," Lu Benwei said.

"In my opinion, we should split up. Tomorrow, you guys continue to observe Fang Xiaoxiao, and I'll sort out the information about the deceased." Hu Wu suggested a solution.

"I think so too." Lu Benwei agreed.

Chu Yan naturally had nothing to say and listened to Lu Benwei.

The three of them left Yu Liang's office.

"Lu Benwei, can you do me a favor?" Hu Wu asked as he walked.

"Sure!"

"Since Yu Liang is your principal's mentor, I've decided to investigate Yu Liang's life and see if we find more things," Hu said.

Lu Benwei stopped walking.

"Shut up!" he said in a low voice.

Hu Wu was stunned for a moment. Then, he heard Chu Yan say in puzzlement, "It's so late. Who's in class?"

The three of them stood in the corridor and looked toward the teaching building. The lights in eighth grade Class Two were brightly lit.

"Eye of Insight!"

Lu Benwei did not say anything else and directly released a powerful divine sense, silently probing over.

Hu Wu and Chu Yan looked into the classroom. Almost at the same time, the three of them shivered.

A black ball-shaped creature was lying on the small table, looking for something. It sensed the gazes of the three of them and stopped moving. It had no eyes, only a mouth full of sharp teeth.

They could tell that it was a ferocious monster without a doubt!

At the same time, a security guard came to the floor of the eighth grade Class Two with a flashlight and humming a tune.

"Don't go over!"

Lu Benwei roared like thunder and flew out of the window. The aura he emitted was invincible.

"Crash!"

The spherical creature sensed danger and immediately broke the window and jumped to the other end of the teaching building.

Lu Benwei kept his Eye of Insight activated at all times to track the spherical creature.

The security guard was so scared that his body trembled. He sat on the ground and picked up his phone to dial 110. Soon, the people from the police station arrived.

Hu Wu took out his ID from the police station and cleared up the misunderstanding.

After a while, Lu Benwei returned empty-handed.

"That monster is very fast and familiar with the surrounding terrain. I didn't catch him," Lu Benwei said regretfully.

Hu Wu sighed. "We've also checked your classroom. There's no useful information."

"Didn't that monster see through it?" Chu Yan asked.

Lu Benwei shook his head. "No," he said, "The Eye of Insight didn't even capture its aura."

Everyone buried their heads in thought, and things became more and more confusing.

Hu Wu shook his wrist and looked at the time. "It's getting late. Let's go back and pack our things. Let's follow our plan first."

•••

In the blink of an eye, it was the morning of the next day.

Lu Benwei and Chu Yan came to the First Junior High School as usual.

The students in the class were all gathered at the front of the classroom.

"D*mn, did our class encounter a thief?"

"Why is there such a big hole in the window?"

"I'm certain that the thief is Li Yiran!"

Li Yiran had arrived at the classroom early in the morning. When he saw that someone had suddenly mentioned him, he said unhappily, "F*ck, stop slandering me!"

The student retorted, "F*ck, there's such a big hole in the window. Other than you, who else in our class can produce such a size?"

"Are you itching for a beating?" Li Yiran's face darkened as he stretched out his hand toward the student.

A few students surrounded the classroom and played around.

Soon, Lu Shuangquan entered the class and informed the students that thieves had entered the school last night. He ordered the students to check their personal belongings.

"Sigh, this thief is really something. Why didn't he steal my book?"

Wang Shuai rummaged through the cabinets and sighed repeatedly.

Lu Benwei smiled bitterly. "What? You don't have to study anymore after stealing your book?"

"At least I have a reason not to do my homework!" Wang Shuai said with a solemn expression. Then, he stretched out his leg and kicked Liu Jingjing's chair. "Have you done your math homework?"

"With this attitude of yours, there's no way I can give you anything!" Liu Jingjing rolled her eyes.

"Sister Jing, I beg you!" Wang Shuai put his palms together, his attitude devout.

"No! Last time, you copied everything, including the wrong questions. I don't want to be scolded by Old Wang!" Liu Jingjing said unhappily.

"You can't blame me for it." Wang Shuai retorted. "You did the wrong questions. If you get all of them right, Old Wang won't find out about us!"

"Wang Shuai, if I let you copy my homework in the future, I'll take your surname!" Liu Jingjing was furious.

Lu Benwei looked at this pair of happy enemies, and the corners of his mouth were filled with a hint of an aunt's smile.

Suddenly, he remembered that he had not done his homework, so he took out a bottle of milk from his bag.

"Jingjing, let me copy your homework?" The corners of Lu Benwei's mouth curled up, revealing a smile.

Liu Jingjing instantly felt that the anger in her heart had dissipated by more than half. She took out her math homework and smiled happily. "Feel free to copy!"

"Liu Jingjing, you've forgotten your friendship with women!"

"Get lost!"

Wang Shuai did not bother Liu Jingjing anymore. He and Lu Benwei copied their homework together.

"Hongyi, did you copy this question wrong?"

"What do you know? This is called deliberately copying wrongly!" Lu Benwei was speechless.

"Hongyi, you're the best. Why didn't I think of that?"

Lu Benwei rolled his eyes and could not be bothered with this idiot.

At this moment, Fang Xiaoxiao entered the classroom. She saw the mess on her seat and froze on the spot. After a while, she returned to her seat and cleaned the glass residue on the table with her bare hands.

When Lu Benwei saw this, he was stunned for a moment.

This girl is pitifully stupid. Even her deskmate knew to find a new table, but she wanted to clean it up and sit at her desk again.

Lu Shuangquan saw this and said to her, "Student Fang Xiaoxiao, just leave it there. Someone will come to install the glass in a while."

"I know," Fang Xiaoxiao said softly, "I'm afraid that the glass shards will pierce them."

Chapter 658 A Sudden Clue

Lu Benwei's heart trembled. No matter what, he would never believe that such a kind-hearted girl would be a murderous monster.

Therefore, no matter what, Lu Benwei had to make it clear. What was behind it?

Lu Shuangquan grinned and smiled awkwardly. "That's true. Li Yiran, the few of you behind, help her with the brooms."

He also sent out a few of his classmates to help Fang Xiaoxiao clean up the broken glass.

Class started.

Fang Xiaoxiao's new seat was arranged to be very close to Chu Yan. As long as Chu Yan turned her body slightly, she could see Fang Xiaoxiao's table.

When he was in class, Lu Benwei received a message from Chen Yuan.

"Lu Benwei, I already know that Teacher Yu was killed. I also know that you've infiltrated the First Junior High School. I'll go to Green Spirit City at noon and bring you to meet someone."

Lu Benwei heaved a long sigh of relief and forwarded this message to Chu Yan before deleting it.

The morning classes proceeded in an orderly manner.

Three minutes before the third math class. The moment the math homework was distributed, Wang Shuai shouted, "F*ck! How did Old Wang find out that I copied my homework? I clearly changed it!"

Lu Benwei leaned his head over and saw that on Wang Shuai's homework, there was a sentence that made people laugh and cry: "Did you copy homework again?"

"The older the ginger, the spicier!" Lu Benwei sighed.

"How did he know?"

Lu Benwei pointed at the last question. "This question is beyond the outline. Teacher Wang, I don't think you can solve it at your level!"

"Then you can do it?"

Before Wang Shuai could finish questioning him, Old Wang walked into the classroom.

"Wang Shuai, why are you still sitting in your seat?" Old Wang sneered.

"Teacher, I want to report Lu Hongyi for copying homework!" Wang Shuai was indignant, putting righteousness above kinship.

Old Wang pushed up his glasses and said in disbelief, "Wang Shuai, are you crazy?

"He solved the last big question. Why didn't you suspect him?" Wang Shuai was indignant.

Wang Shuai's eyes widened. This was the first time he experienced the viciousness of the human heart.

Lu Benwei raised his eyebrows and grinned. "Stand at the back with peace of mind."

"You're really something!" Wang Shuai spat and consciously stood at the back.

Soon, it was noon. Lu Benwei and Chu Yan left the school and met up with Hu Wu and Chen Yuan.

Chen Yuan was wearing a black suit with a yellow and white boutonniere pinned to his chest. He looked pure and solemn. Counting the time, tomorrow was the day of Yu Liang's burial.

This was the first time Hu Wu and Chen Yuan had met and greeted each other briefly.

"Headmaster Chen Yuan, I've heard a lot about you."

"You said on the phone that you urgently summoned us because you wanted to bring us to see someone?" Hu Wu said politely.

Chen Yuan nodded and silently hailed a taxi.

"Let's go to this place!" Chen Yuan handed over a piece of paper with an address written on it.

The taxi driver looked at Chen Yuan's clothes and glanced at the note. "It's possible, but you have to pay more!"

Hu Wu was unhappy when he heard that. "What time is it now? Do you still have to pay extra for a taxi?"

The taxi driver was amused. "Then wait and see if anyone is willing to send you."

With that, he stepped on the clutch and put it in gear, then left.

Hu Wu took a whiff of the exhaust gas and cursed, "I'll remember you. Just you wait!"

Chen Yuan did not say much and hailed the second taxi.

After seeing the address, the driver immediately stepped on the accelerator and ran as if he had seen a plague!

"What's going on?" Hu Wu was speechless.

"The taxi driver is the most well-informed person in the entire city. He might know all the information about the victims," Chen Yuan said indifferently, no longer as lazy as before.

"So, we're going to Senior Yu Liang's house?" Lu Benwei asked softly.

Chen Yuan nodded and walked forward silently.

Not long after, the first taxi turned back.

Winding down the window, the driver chuckled and said, "I didn't say anything wrong. If you don't pay more money, you won't be able to go to that place!"

Chen Yuan did not say anything and sat in the back row. Lu Benwei and Chu Yan followed. Hu Wu also sat on it while cursing.

"You're going to the vice principal's house, right?"

The driver started talking to the four of them.

After Hu Wu got into the car, his state of mind was completely different.

"How do you know so much information?"

"What's the big deal? Don't mention which murder case, even if the boss' mistress' sow had a few litters, we would know!" The driver boasted proudly.

He honked his horn and said proudly, "If you ask me, the Law Enforcement Bureau is a bunch of goodfor-nothings! If I were a night watcher, I'd have solved all the cases a long time ago."

"You guys even know that the people from the Law Enforcement Bureau are in charge of these cases?" Hu Wu was in disbelief. At the same time, he bit his lips tightly.

Hu Wu felt a lump of anger in his heart as he was inexplicably criticized and insulted by the townsfolk. More importantly, he was helpless! Hu Wu licked his lips and decided to kill the driver's spirit!

"Brother, do you have any outstanding investigative methods?"

"Haha!" The driver smiled. "There's no other reason. It's just that I'm well-informed and I like to watch detective comics!"

The corners of Hu Wu's mouth twitched, and he was already somewhat speechless. He was like a scientist who had encountered an illiterate.

The scientists said that rockets needed high-density solid fuel to fly. Illiterate people would say that they were wrong. In their opinion, the rocket had to use coal to fly, and it had to be washed with water. Any scientist who looked at an illiterate person would lose.

"In your opinion, how should we solve the case?"

Hu Wu handed him a cigarette as if he was a little brother showing respect to his big brother.

The driver held it in his mouth and raised his eyebrows proudly. "Hey, you don't have to say that. I happen to have a few clues."

"Do you think those dead people have anything in common?"

"Similarities? They're all in the same society!" The driver held the cigarette in his mouth, his saliva soaking the cigarette holder.

"The Quakers?" Hu Wu was stunned. He had never known about this.

Lu Benwei and Chu Yan's hearts also sank, but their expressions were calm.

"Hehe! This is the power of our intelligence agency! A few of my colleagues have said in the group that every Sunday, the deceased will go to a church in the suburbs to pray. In my opinion, the murderer is someone from the Quakers!"

Before he could finish, the driver rolled down the window and stuck his head out to curse, "Damn it, do you know how to drive?"

Chapter 659 Mrs. Yu

After hearing this news, Hu Wu's pupils constricted. Not only that, Lu Benwei and Chu Yan also pricked up their ears.

All the deceased were from the same society? This news was too sudden and shocked all three of them.

A moment later, Hu Wu calmed down.

Pretending to light a cigarette casually, he said, "This murder case is of great importance. How can you be so sure?"

The driver held the steering wheel with both hands and glanced at Hu Wu with disdain. "I say, brother, you can doubt me, but you can't doubt my millions of brothers. All the taxi drivers in the city knows that the deceased were members of the society."

Hu Wu quickly showed weakness and continued, "Don't be agitated! I believe you, okay? But this clue is so important. Why don't you provide it to the police or the Law Enforcement Bureau?"

The driver was silent and fearful. "Brother, what are you doing? Hunter?"

Hu Wu was stunned for a moment before nodding. He was the director of the Law Enforcement Bureau of Hai Province. It was not bad to call him a hunter.

The driver pursed his lips in disdain. "Brother, I said you're a hunter, of course you're not afraid! The serial killer is ruthless. I don't want to die tragically on the streets."

The corner of Hu Wu's mouth twitched, and he was speechless.

After getting off the car, Hu Wu paid an extra 50 yuan for the fare. Initially, he was in great pain, but after obtaining new and important information, Hu Wu felt much better.

"Principal, is this Senior Yu Liang's home?"

This was an old residential area. There were a few old buildings with red brick walls. The wall paint had long fallen off. Every house had a concrete balcony and iron windows painted blue. The telephone poles in the corridors between the buildings were tangled together.

When Lu Benwei saw this scene, he could not help but frown. Yu Liang was once a forging master, and in his later years, he was the vice principal of the school. No matter what, his family background was not bad enough to live in this old neighborhood!

"Old Hu, how are the families of the deceased?" Lu Benwei asked in a low voice.

Hu Wu shook his head.

"Have you investigated their bills? Is there anything suspicious?"

"If you didn't mention it, I'd have forgotten that there was still this direction to investigate," Hu Wu grinned from the corner of his mouth to the back of his head and said with a smile.

Lu Benwei rolled his eyes.

Hu Wu shrugged and said, "Let the people below do it. I'm a leader after all! They do the hard work, but I'll take the credit! Haha!"

Lu Benwei sneered and gave him a middle finger in disdain.

"We're here!" Chen Yuan suddenly said.

Some small advertisements sold "fake certificates" and "dredge the sewers". They were stuck to the walls and concrete stairs like psoriacs.

Lu Benwei, Chu Yan, and Hu Wu did not know where it was, so they followed Chen Yuan upstairs. The four of them squeezed into the narrow corridor and went upstairs.

"Is this your first time here?" Lu Benwei asked indifferently.

"The second time." Hu Wu bared his snow-white teeth.

"Then why don't you know which floor it is?"

"I hadn't even gone upstairs when I was told that I wouldn't be able to see Yu Liang's wife, so I went back."

Lu Benwei was speechless.

Lu Benwei, Chu Yan, and Hu Wu stopped at the same time when they reached the mezzanines between the fifth and sixth floors. The pupils of the three people contracted rapidly.

Hu Wu licked his lips. "F*ck, I should've gone upstairs!"

Lu Benwei and Chu Yan stared at the wall on the mezzanines. On the snow-white wall, there was a layer of scribbles. In the boundless sea, a golden egg that reached the sky appeared.

The devout believers stood on the cliff and shouted in unison, "Praise the awakening of the gods. Destruction is rebirth!"

The God Welcoming Association! This thought rose in the minds of the three of them at the same time!

Lu Benwei's eyes turned fiery red, and the bones in his fists cracked.

"Is this the culprit who destroyed Canglong City?" Chen Yuan asked indifferently.

"Yes," Lu Benwei replied in a deep voice.

After that, Chen Yuan breathed a sigh of relief. He had never expected that his teacher would have a relationship with an evil cult in his later years and become a loyal believer.

"Old Hu, after the disaster in Canglong City ended, didn't you investigate further?" Lu Benwei asked coldly.

The current situation was not very optimistic.

After reviving the so-called "Son of God" in Canglong City, not only did the God Welcoming Association not retreat, but it also affected social order.

It was almost certain that the deaths of Yu Liang and the other 17 people were related to the God Welcoming Association!

"They've started killing!" Lu Benwei shouted.

"I already told you that Canglong City is going to be rebuilt. Where would I find the energy to investigate?" Hu Wu curled his lips and said.

Lu Benwei felt a fire in his heart. However, after thinking about it, he still suppressed it.

"In that case, let's investigate from here first." Chen Yuan broke the awkward atmosphere.

"Knock knock."

When he arrived at the sixth floor, Chen Yuan gently knocked on the door of the west door.

No one responded.

Chen Yuan knocked on the iron door again.

"Knock knock."

There was still no response.

When he was about to knock for the third time, the iron door opened with a bang! A cold light shot toward Chen Yuan's face!

"Principal, be careful!"

However, Chen Yuan's reaction was even faster. He had already turned his body to the side, and his face brushed past the cold light.

At this moment, Lu Benwei could clearly see the object and figure under the cold light. It was a sharp pair of scissors and a thin old lady.

Then, Chen Yuan slapped the scissors away and said, "Madam, it's me, Little Yuan."

The old lady's hair was scattered, and tears of fear and anger flowed out of her eyes. She was wearing a black cheongsam, and her skin was well-maintained. There were no signs of age on her face, and her temperament was elegant and refined. However, there were deep dimples on her eyelids, and she looked very tired.

"You, you're Little Yuan?" the old lady said in a trembling voice.

When Mrs. Yu saw Chen Yuan, she could not control her emotions. "Your master was harmed."

"I know. That's why I came to see you," Chen Yuan said in a low voice.

"They are?"

Mrs. Yu looked at Lu Benwei, Chu Yan, and Hu Wu behind Chen Yuan with a surprised expression.

"My colleagues and my students..."

"Since you're Little Yuan's students, come in quickly," Mrs. Yu called out.

Chapter 660 Resurrection

Mrs. Yu's house was not but it was decorated very warmly. Senior Yu Liang's fragments were still well preserved by the old lady.

All kinds of photos of people were hung all over the wall. There were also some photos on the shoe cabinet on the right side of the door.

Mrs. Yu took out some washed fruits from the kitchen and sat down in front of the coffee table.

"Madam, why did you attack us with scissors just now?" Chen Yuan asked directly.

Hu Wu and Lu Benwei were also very concerned about this problem and sat up straight.

Mrs. Yu sighed deeply and said, "I thought you were still your master's men."

"Ma'am, could it be that you know the murderer who killed Master?" Chen Yuan asked in surprise.

Mrs. Yu nodded. Just as she was about to speak, a dog barked from the bedroom.

"Woof woof woof!"

"Blackie, don't bark! They are guests!" Mrs. Yu shouted in the direction of the bedroom.

As expected, the barking stopped. With a creak, a half-closed door was pushed open by a black dog with its nose.

"Blackie, greet the guest!"

Blackie strode into the living room. It was an extremely beautiful dog. Its fur was as soft as silk, black and bright, and its eyes were like black gems embedded in its face.

Before everyone could praise it, Blackie suddenly howled and ran back into the room.

"Do we look like bad people?" Hu Wu complained.

Lu Benwei's expression darkened. He had just sensed that Blackie had shown obvious fear.

"Little Yuan, are these two kids your students?" Mrs. Yu suddenly asked.

"Yes," Chen Yuan said, "They're all from Green Spirit City. I asked them to come with me."

"Ma'am, you still haven't told us how you know who killed Master."

Mrs. Yu gave a long sigh. "Little Yuan, do you know the God Welcoming Association?"

"I know."

Lu Benwei and Hu Wu frowned at this moment.

Could it be that Mrs. Yu knew some hidden secrets?

"Your master was killed by them!"

Chen Yuan was very surprised.

"Besides, how did Master get involved with the God Welcoming Association?"

"Sigh."

Mrs. Yu sighed deeply. "This is a long story. A long time has passed. I know that your master is related to the God Welcoming Association. It was when we were in Jiujiang City..."

Chen Yuan's pupils constricted. "In Jiujiang City? Does that mean that Master and the God Welcoming Association had a relationship ten years ago?"

He could not believe it and made a bold guess. "Master is a believer of the God Welcoming Association?"

Old Lady Yu was silent, her eyes glistening with tears. "I thought that they were just an ordinary church and that your master would be able to find something to relieve his boredom after he retired. I didn't expect him to become a believer of the God Welcoming Association!"

Lu Benwei and Hu Wu were also shocked. A master blacksmith of his generation had chosen to become a heretic cult believer.

Mrs. Yu's body suddenly began to tremble as she cursed fiercely, "Yu Liang, that old thing, not only was he a believer, but he also donated all his assets to the God Welcoming Association!"

Lu Benwei was enlightened. This explained why a blacksmith master of his generation would live in such a shabby place. However, he was very curious. It was as if Mrs. Yu knew the purpose of their visit.

"I'm also confused," Mrs. Yu said with a sigh, "If I had known that the God Welcoming Association was a great disaster, I'd have disciplined your master."

Chen Yuan also sighed deeply.

After that, Chen Yuan chatted with Mrs. Yu about the hardships they had faced along the way.

After burning incense in front of Senior Yu Liang's altar, the four of them left the old neighborhood.

"Do you see any problems?"

Chen Yuan and the three of them strolled on the streets of Green Spirit City. On the street, he was the only one wearing a suit, attracting the attention of many people.

"Senior Yu Liang became a believer of the God Welcoming Association ten years ago. I'd like to ask, was Senior Yu Liang still at Zhejiang Hunter University ten years ago?"

"Yes." Chen Yuan pondered and nodded. "At that time, he was still the vice principal of Zhejiang Hunter University."

Then, he sighed deeply.

"He was a little mysterious when he was about to retire. I remember one day, he asked me, 'Chen Yuan, why do you think we exist in this world? Why do we have to fight the monsters endlessly?"

Lu Benwei sighed, thinking about how Yu Liang's faith had already wavered.

The teachings of the God Welcoming Association praised the awakening of the gods. Destruction was rebirth! Gods referred to monsters. Destruction referred to monsters unleashing disasters and trampling on humans.

Lu Benwei was suddenly stunned and said, "Ten years ago, Senior Yu Liang was a top figure in society. Other than him, could there be someone like him who joined the God Welcoming Association?"

"Really? I don't think so!" Hu Wu said.

"If it's said that after ten years of development, the God Welcoming Association has already infiltrated the higher-ups of the Dragon Kingdom, this is a very terrifying thing."

Hu Wu pursed his lips and said, "But the question is, what should we do next? Does Fang Xiaoxiao have anything to do with the God Welcoming Association? If not, then what about the monster last night? If so, she seems conflict with the clues we have now."

Lu Benwei was interrupted by Hu Wu a few times, and he was more or less unhappy.

However, Hu Wu was right. Fang Xiaoxiao's identity was a mystery, like a time bomb in the school.

"Let's act according to the plan first," Lu Benwei said.

"Alright, let's meet at the usual place after school."

The four parted ways.

Lu Benwei and Chu Yan took a taxi and returned to First Junior High School.

There were still three minutes before the first lesson in the afternoon, so the two of them did not return to the classroom immediately.

"You suspect that Hu Wu is also a member of the God Welcoming Association?!"

When Chu Yan learned of Lu Benwei's thoughts, her mouth opened into an "O".

"Shh, keep your voice down."

Lu Benwei made a shushing gesture.

"Do you still remember what I said when I left the Yu family?"

Chu Yan nodded. "You said that it would be a terrible thing if the God Welcoming Association infiltrated the upper echelons of the Dragon Kingdom."

"I think this has already happened." Lu Benwei's expression was solemn.

"Do you think that Hu Wu, as the director of the Law Enforcement Bureau, wouldn't be so bad at solving cases? How can he not know the basics of character relationships and background checks? In addition to the fact that he intentionally or unintentionally interrupted me today, it made me suspect him."