

**Chapter 709 Strange Happenings**

As it turned out, strange and unexplainable happenings had been taking place on the site of Dragon Fide Villa.

For starters, the laborers' quarters were haunted. There were reports of a female ghost in a white dress at the toilet in the middle of the night and of sobbing noises that made their spine crawl.

Then, many important blueprints would go missing in the day.

It was to be noted that the important papers were kept under lock and key at the site safe and required the presence of a dozen employees whenever they were taken out.

Similarly, the same dozen witnesses had to be there when the papers were placed back inside.

Even the slightest damage to the blueprints was immediately learned of, much less their disappearance.

Initially thinking he would handle matters on his own, Filbert had spent all his time at the site, determined to get to the bottom of the strange happenings.

However, nobody could have anticipated what happened next.

“The roof for building three at site number seventeen was completed recently. Usually, we would proceed to take apart the scaffolding after this step. When two workers passed by underneath today, two steel pipes fell from above and killed them instantly.”

Whether or not it was an accident, the project would have to be halted immediately and subjected to inspection by the relevant department when deaths occurred on-site.

If the department determined it to be an accident, the project would be allowed to continue, though its safety rating would be lowered by one level.

If, however, the department found out that the accident at the site had been caused by improper operation, the project would have to be contracted to a different company.

As Dragon Fide Villa would be the iconic symbol of Dragon Fide Corporation, the company would become a laughingstock to the world if its construction were to be outsourced to another company.

“Show me.”

With Filbert leading the way, Donald arrived at the scene where it happened.

The bodies of the two workers were still there.

As a police inspection of the scene was required, nobody dared get any closer lest they became a suspect.

Donald glanced at the bodies from afar and immediately understood what Filbert meant by it being a strange happening.

The two steel pipes looked as if they had been tossed down from above after careful aim, as they had pierced the workers through the top of their heads before protruding from their thighs on the other end.

The poor workers looked as if they had been skewered into the ground. It was a grotesque sight indeed.

“Logically speaking, the steel pipes would not have landed upright after falling from such a height. None of us could explain it, so we're just waiting to see if the police can find anything.”

After thinking for a moment, Donald asked, “Didn't you mention once that the workers' quarters are haunted? Make the arrangements for us to stay with them tonight. Do it quietly.”

Though Filbert did not know what Donald was up to, he nevertheless did as he was asked.

Not long after Donald's arrival, the police arrived at the scene.

First, they collected photographic evidence and had the bodies removed, then halted work on the entire building, declaring a cessation of operations.

Being newly unemployed, the workers spent the day amusing themselves outside and only returned to sleep at night.

Filbert and Donald shared a room with three others, who were already fast asleep.

“Do you also suspect the incident today to be related to ghosts, Mr. Campbell?”

Donald laughed coldly. “I've never seen ghosts throughout my twenty-odd years. If they do exist, I would like to see them.”