

## Watch Out 281

### Chapter 281: Haunted house (1)

This price made song qingxiao, who was already tempted, even more tempted. If four million could buy it, she still had one million left. She could pay off her loan and do other things. She would also have more initiative in whether she was willing to continue working.

Seeing that she was willing, Zhou ye didn't say anything and ordered his men to prepare the key.

Seeing that they had come to an agreement, number five looked at the time.

since that's the case, you guys can continue talking. I'll make some preparations. I have to go back.

He was in a hurry, and the reason why he dragged song qingxiao along was to do her a favor.

Now that the matter was almost settled, number five pulled on his clothes and stood up. He smiled at Zhou ye and said,

"Old Zhou, please take care of my friend." After he said this, he added,"

"Be more attentive."

When Zhou ye heard him say this, he was stunned.

At first, she had thought that there was something going on between Luo zhiyu and song qingxiao, but the more she looked at them, the less likely it seemed.

Now that he had specifically asked him to pay more attention, Zhou ye paused for a moment and quickly returned to his senses. He replied,

“Young master Luo, don’t worry.”

After number five finished his instructions, he walked out. Tang Yun was still in his car, song qingxiao followed him out, and Zhou ye also followed behind.

The smoking driver put out his cigarette and went to the front passenger seat to open the door. He helped Tang Yun out of the car. While Zhou ye was still confused, he saw song qingxiao come up and take the woman.

No. 5 got into the car and the driver started the engine. Before they drove off, he rolled down the window and looked at song qingxiao.

“Thank you.” “I hope we’ll meet again,” he said with a sincere smile. He made a phone call gesture, you have my number too. If you need anything, just call me. As long as it’s within my means, I won’t refuse.

Zhou ye was confused. It was Luo zhiyu who had helped song qingxiao buy the house, and he had run around with her to help her out. However, he was actually thanking her.

The two of them didn’t seem to be the same. From the time song qingxiao wanted to buy a house, he could tell that there were many things he didn’t know about. The two of them probably weren’t very familiar with each other. It was really strange that he was willing to make such a promise to song qingxiao.

Number Five’s car sped away. Zhou ye couldn’t hold back his curiosity and asked,”

“Miss song, if I may ask, what is your relationship with young master Luo? would he thank you?”

Song Qing looked down on him. This person’s relationship with Luo five was neither too close nor too far. He didn’t know much about number five. Number five threw him to him and wasn’t afraid of him revealing anything.

“Maybe to spare his life?” She replied to Zhou ye. When Zhou ye heard this, he was stunned for a moment before he couldn’t help but laugh out loud,

“You’re so humorous.”

He thought that song qingxiao was joking, so she laughed along and let him misunderstand. Even after the staff had prepared the car and the keys, Zhou ye was still wiping the tears from his eyes.

The car was a special nanny van. It was spacious and comfortable, and everything was available inside. It was probably prepared for rich customers.

Song Qing carried Tang Yun’s mother into the car. Zhou ye was also going to personally accompany song Qing to look at the house because of Luo Wu’s request. After they got into the car, he was surprised to see her helping Tang Yun fasten his seat belt,

“Miss song, I didn’t expect you to be so strong even though you look so thin and weak.”

The car was very spacious. Zhou ye sat on the other side of the car seat with a small table in between.

After asking song qingxiao if she wanted any snacks or drinks, Zhou ye brought up the matter of the house,

I’ve met the original owner of that house. She’s a very capable woman.

Song qingxiao had shown her determination to buy this house. She was also Luo zhiyu’s friend, so Zhou ye did not dare to hide anything from her. He told her everything he knew,

“She gave birth to three children, and they live with her husband and mother-in-law.”

This villa had been under Zhou ye’s company’s name for many years, and many things had happened in the middle, adding to the house’s ‘bad reputation’, causing no one to show any interest in the house.

this old lady lost her husband a long time ago and raised her only son on her own. Because of her crippled legs, she needed someone to take care of her whenever she went out. After her son got married, the whole family lived together. Who knew that not long after they moved to the new house, this old lady got into trouble.

Zhou ye sighed,

he committed suicide in the house. The scene was quite big. At that time, blood splattered all over the house. Madam sun was the first to find him. I heard that he fainted on the spot.

Tang Yun's heavy breathing could be heard in the car. When Zhou ye spoke, he felt goosebumps all over his body. He felt that the temperature in the car was terrifyingly low.

He mumbled in his heart that something was wrong. He rubbed his arms and asked the driver to raise the temperature in the car a little more, but he felt that it did not work. It was as if the frost was everywhere.

after the old lady passed away, the family moved out overnight, and the house has been empty since.

Hearing this, song qingxiao asked, ""Before this old lady passed away, what kind of conflict happened in the family?"

"I'm not too sure." Zhou ye shook his head. The air in the car was very cold, and even with his suit jacket, he felt his hair stand on end. Song qingxiao, on the other hand, looked calm, as if she didn't feel the cold. She felt a little strange, but she replied,

"But this kind of thing, if you want to, you can find out a little. It's said that Madam sun and her mother-in-law are very close, and it doesn't seem like they're not on good terms. As for why the old lady committed suicide in such a way after moving, no one knows."

In this era, encountering a ghost was like a fantasy. When the patrolmen saw a shadow appear in an empty house, they could not rule out the first impression that was born from fear and hallucination.

After all, what one heard was false, but what one saw was true. Zhou ye didn't see it for himself, so he didn't believe it completely.

However, there was something very strange, which was the main reason why the house was not sold, the house where the old lady lived was covered in blood when she died. The owner of the house was ready to sell it and painted it. he shivered, but for some reason, no matter how he painted it, there were always faint bloodstains on the wall. It couldn't be completely removed.

This was the reason why no one wanted to buy the house even though the price of the house had been dropping.

After Zhou ye introduced the situation of the house to song Qing, he said,

"Do you believe in gods and ghosts?"

"The world is so big, and there are all kinds of strange things." Song Qing Xiao replied and Zhou ye laughed, "You're quite bold."

Song qingxiao pursed her lips and did not say anything.

In fact, she wasn't very brave at the beginning, but she had finally gained some courage after a few near-death experiences in the trial.

After that, the two of them didn't say anything else. The car sped all the way, and after about an hour, they entered a garden.

Zhou ye got out of the car and talked to the patrolling security guards. They probably brought up the matter of looking at the house. The patrolling man had a look of fear on his face as he lowered his head and looked into the car.

Through the half-rolled down car window, he saw song qingxiao also turn her head to look out. Her eyes were clear, calm, and cool. The moment his eyes met song qingxiao's, he instinctively looked away.

After the patrol team confirmed their identities, they were allowed to pass.

Almost all the houses here were private gardens. The house that Song Qingxiao wanted to see was located in the easternmost corner of the garden. When Madam Sun bought it, she must have spent a lot of effort.

It could be seen that the house had been marked as a forbidden zone. The further they went, the more desolate it looked.

“We’re here.”

When Zhou Ye reminded her, the car stopped. Song Qingxiao asked Tang Yun to stay in the car and followed Zhou Ye out.

The garden was only surrounded by iron fences, which were covered with vines and some unknown flowers.

A large amount of wild grass grew crazily, drowning the original layout of the garden that the owner had planned..

Chapter 282: interlude 1

Compared to the other houses that Song Qingxiao had seen when she was in the car, this place was much more desolate. Even during the day, it gave off a gloomy feeling that made people shiver.

The iron fence was painted and covered with blooming red roses, blocking the prying eyes of outsiders.

The faint fragrance of flowers wafted from the garden, further adding to the gloomy and cold feeling.

Zhou ye took out the key and opened the door. He turned to look at song Qing and smiled,

the security here is very good. The patrols are very strict with strangers and cars. Outsiders couldn't enter, and the residents in the garden had long heard of the reputation of this house, so even if the iron door was left ajar, no one came in.

yes," song qingxiao replied. She looked around the garden and saw red flowers in the green grass. It was a little strange.

"If in the end, miss song takes a fancy to it, I can find someone to help you clean up this garden."

As he spoke, he had already walked to the middle of the garden. The driver had heard rumors about the house and didn't dare to come over. He stayed by the car with the excuse of looking down on song Qing's mother.

The two of them walked a few steps and suddenly heard a slight sound from the grass.

Although Zhou ye appeared calm on the surface as he spoke to song qingxiao, he was actually very nervous.

It was clearly summer and close to noon, when the sun was at its strongest, but Zhou ye felt a chill rise through the stone bricks under his feet. The wind that blew did not have any heat at all. Instead, it made him feel cold on his back.

"What's that sound?"

Zhou ye's footsteps stopped and he shouted in a deep voice.

There were too many rumors about this house, so it was inevitable that people would be suspicious. The driver did not follow them. He was with song Qing.

He was a man and had been entrusted by Luo Wu. No matter how cowardly he was, he could not help but puff out his chest and gather his courage.

After he shouted, the surroundings suddenly became quiet. Only the rustling of the summer wind could be heard. He turned around and looked around, but he did not find anything.

Zhou ye didn't let out a sigh of relief. Instead, he was shocked and felt that there was a pair of eyes staring at him from the dark. This caused the cold sweat on his forehead to become even more dense.

"I've embarrassed myself."

Zhou ye's mouth twitched as he used his hand as a fan and waved it at his own face. This slight breeze did not calm him down. His heart was still beating non-stop and his face was still alternating between green and white.

Song qingxiao smiled," it's fine.

The two of them continued to walk forward. The villa's garden was not small, probably two or three hundred square meters. When the original owner of the house decorated the garden, he must have done some planning. Unfortunately, it was now covered by a large amount of weeds.

After Zhou ye was scared by the voice, he did not dare to say anything else. He walked straight ahead and made up his mind to quickly show song Qing the house and leave after finishing Luo Wu's request.

The glass door of the villa quickly appeared in front of them. Zhou ye was overjoyed and took a big step forward. At this time, song qingxiao released her spiritual sense and a gray-white shadow silently approached Zhou ye like a ghost.

He didn't realize it yet. He took the sensor key and pressed the button to open the door. 'Beep', the sensor on the door made a sound. Just as Zhou ye was about to turn around and talk to song qingxiao, a shadow jumped into the air and pounced on his face.

All of this happened in a flash. The moment Zhou ye saw the shadow pounce towards him, he was so scared that his heart shrank and the sensor key in his hand fell to the ground with a 'pa' sound.

Because of his extreme fear, he couldn't even scream. His breath was stuck in his throat, and he couldn't even breathe.

In the face of this kind of accident, Zhou ye could only subconsciously close his eyes, not daring to see what it was.

Just as he thought that he would be attacked by this thing in the next moment, a hand reached out from thin air and accurately grabbed the gray ball in his palm.

The pain that Zhou ye was expecting did not come. A sharp claw swept past his face with a gust of wind.

'Meow!' He heard a shrill meow in his ears.

Ye Zhou trembled as he opened his eyes. A black and white cat appeared in front of him. The soft fur at the back of its neck was grabbed by Song Qing, who was standing behind him. Her body was hanging in the air, baring her fangs and brandishing her claws.

The cat was meowing, and its eyes were wide open. It was probably a stray cat that had found no one here, so it settled down here and wanted to drive away the intruders when it realized that someone had come.

After seeing that it was just a cat in front of him, Zhou ye finally let out a long breath. His heart was beating so fast that it made his chest hurt.

"It's a wild cat." The cat was unyielding and unyielding. Even after being caught, it was still extremely fierce, and its nostrils made threatening 'wuwu' sounds.

However, no matter how it struggled and tried to scratch Song Qingxiao, it could not do so because its fatal soft fur was being pinched.

“Don’t be noisy!” It kept screaming, giving people a headache. Song qingxiao curled her right middle finger and flicked it on the head.

As she spoke, she squinted her eyes. Animals had an innate ability to avoid danger. After realizing that she was not to be trifled with, they instinctively stopped making any sound and did not dare to make any more noise.

Song qingjiang held it in his arms, and it did not dare to struggle.

After Zhou ye caught his breath, he looked at song qingxiao with a bit of surprise and admiration.

Most people knew how agile cats were.

The people of the Empire advocated martial arts and fitness. Zhou ye had also trained with a professional for a period of time, but in terms of reaction speed, he was not even one-tenth of song Qing.

In the beginning, he thought that song Qing was small and did not show off. He did not expect her to be so steady. She caught the wild cat that was about to hurt people in one move. His attitude towards song Qing was a little different.

“It’s a cat.” He bent down to pick up the key and, like song qingxiao, reached out to touch the cat.

The cat that looked docile and obedient in song qingxiao’s arms arched its back the moment Zhou ye reached out. Its fur stood on end and it made an attacking posture. Its nostrils emitted a warning ‘whimpering’ sound.

Zhou ye was shocked by the cat’s appearance. If he didn’t pull back his hand quickly, he would have been bitten by the cat.

“Be quiet.” Song qingxiao looked down at the spotted cat. The cat, which had been fierce earlier, knelt down again as if it had seen its natural enemy. “Amazing!” This scene caused Zhou ye to exclaim in surprise. He couldn’t help but ask,

“Miss song, how many animal taming skills have you learned?”

Song qingxiao guessed that the cat’s reaction was more or less related to the change in her bloodline, but it was still unknown.

After Zhou ye misunderstood, she did not have any intention of correcting him. She casually replied and placed the frightened little guy on the ground. She touched his fur and stood up again.

Once the cat was free, it shook its fur and went into the grass with a ‘whoosh’. Soon, its thin figure disappeared from the sight of the two.

With this incident, Zhou ye became more resistant to this place. After the door opened, he reached out and pulled open the glass. A muffled air came out of the room, making him rub his nose in discomfort.

It was the unique smell of a closed room without any ventilation. It was not a pleasant smell..

Chapter 283: Ward round (1)

All the furniture in the room was covered with white dust-proof cloth. The arrival of the two seemed to wake up the silence in the room.

The floor-to-ceiling curtains in the distance blocked the sunlight from the outside, but with song Qing’s small eyesight, he could still see the room clearly.

As Zhou ye had said, the house was very big. Even if the furniture was blocked, it could be seen that the owner had spent a lot of money on the renovation.

The tiles on the ground were covered with a thin layer of dust, but they could still see the shadows of people.

A winding staircase led straight to the second floor. The exquisitely carved railings were expensive. If it wasn't for the accident that happened in the house, based on the location, the size, and decoration of the house, four million Yuan would definitely not have fallen into his hands.

“Song...”

As soon as Zhou ye spoke, his voice echoed in the empty room. The ceiling of the room was extremely high and a beautiful crystal lamp hung from the top. With the help of the faint light from the door, the corners of the crystal reflected a faint light.

The curtains above had also been drawn. The room was dark and quiet, and Zhou ye's echo seemed a little abrupt and strange.

Even he himself felt a little frightened when he heard this, so he quickly shut his mouth.

There was a light screen on the wall at the door. The moment the door was opened by the sensor, the light screen lit up. He found the switch to open the curtains and pressed it. With a 'ka ka' sound, the curtains moved to the sides. A large amount of sunlight shone through the large windows above and the floor-to-ceiling windows on the first floor, shining into the room and driving away the darkness in the room.

Outside the floor-to-ceiling glass window, a few stray cats of different colors that lived here instinctively turned their heads the moment they sensed the curtains in the house open.

When the pairs of round cat eyes saw the people in the room through the glass, they all stood up in shock. They opened their mouths and probably made a sound.

However, the sound insulation of the room was very good. When the two of them stood at the door, they did not hear a single meow. The cats were like silent animations as they walked around the glass, but only their breathing could be heard in the room.

This kind of silence made Zhou ye feel a little uncomfortable. Modern people didn't like noisy environments. Xunmi's residence was mostly quiet, but at this time, Zhou ye felt that this place was a little too quiet. It was so quiet that it made his hair stand on end and his heart was beating wildly.

The air in the room was very stuffy, so he simply pulled the glass door wider so that the air outside could blow in and blow away the air inside.

The roses outside bloomed very well, and the fragrance of the flowers poured into the room, filling the room with a sweet yet not sweet smell.

"Miss song, I'll show you around."

Perhaps it was because of song Qing's calmness and her deft skills in catching the stray cat, Zhou ye's originally uneasy heart was now at ease.

He rubbed his nose and entered the house with song qingxiao following closely behind.

The sound of footsteps and breathing could be heard in the room. Compared to the previously terrifyingly quiet atmosphere, it was suddenly much better. Zhou ye's expression was more relaxed than before.

The living room of this house was extremely large, and because of the tall design, the space was even more open and grand. There were two rooms, two toilets, and a kitchen downstairs, all decorated in an elegant and grand manner.

When Zhou ye pushed open the glass door of the kitchen, outside the kitchen window, a few stray cats were frightened and ran away. In a short while, they had all scattered.

There were some new pots inside, some of which had not even been taken apart.

it might not be here all year round. I'll call the animal control Bureau later to deal with it.

The Empire had a Department in charge of catching these stray animals. After catching them, they would wait for kind-hearted people to adopt them.

The capital was very strict in this area. Zhou ye was curious as to why there were so many stray cats gathered here. After he said this, he saw that Song Qingxiao didn't seem to be unhappy, so he heaved a sigh of relief.

This was the first time Zhou ye had come to this house. After looking at the first floor, the two of them went up to the second floor.

From the layout of the house, the original owner, Ms. Sun, should have set the first floor as the children's residence, the second floor as the master bedroom, and the third floor as a sunny glass room for the family to work and entertainment.

There were only two suites on the second floor, and each suite was fully equipped with facilities. One was for Madam Sun and her husband, and the other was for the old lady who was said to have died an unnatural death.

Madam Sun's room did not attract Zhou ye's attention. The room was very large and every piece of furniture and decoration seemed to have been carefully designed by a famous designer.

After the thick curtains were opened, only a layer of white light-blocking gauze was left to block the glaring sunlight, making the light in the room very bright and soft.

The changing room and washroom were all available, but everything had been moved away, making it look like a gorgeous sample room.

After coming out of the master bedroom, she arrived at the door of another room.

Everything in the house was controlled by a smart system. After Zhou ye unlocked the door with the electronic key in his hand, the door made a 'ka' sound. This sound made Zhou ye raise his eyebrows in surprise in the quiet space.

He didn't know if it was a psychological effect, but he knew from the start that this room was the place where the old lady had committed suicide, so when he reached out to push the door open, his hand hesitated for a moment, and it was still a little stiff and trembling.

The door was made of pure wood and was extremely heavy. When it was pushed open, the chain made a slight sound, but in this place so quiet that a pin drop could be heard, the sound was amplified several times.

As soon as the door was pushed open, a gust of cold air blew in, causing Zhou ye to shiver.

Song qingxiao's face was white, so white that it was abnormal.

Previously, she had seen that whether it was the living room or the bedroom, the walls and other colors used by Madam sun were similar to light-colored warm colors. If there was no visual comparison, it would be difficult for ordinary people to distinguish it at first glance.

However, this room was different. It was clearly much newer than the other rooms!

The walls and ceiling were all pure white, so white that it was a little glaring. It was obvious that someone had redecorated it after the 'incident'.

Perhaps it was because he wanted to cover up what had happened here too much, but it made the room seem even more eye-catching.

This room was about the same size as the previous master bedroom. It also had a large bed, and the floor-to-ceiling windows were covered with a white cloth.

However, due to the decorations in the house, when the sun shone through the White gauze, it gave a piercing feeling. It was so white that it was almost blinding.

Because the entire room was white, the large yellow spots on the White gauze were particularly eye-catching. Song Qing suddenly remembered what Zhou ye said in the car:

“.. There are always traces of blood in the room, and it can't be completely removed...”

These light yellow stains should be the marks left behind by the old lady when she committed suicide.

Zhou ye also saw this thing for the first time. He instinctively turned his head away and felt as if his throat was being choked by someone. It was a bit dry.

“Cough, cough cough.” The room was very clean, but he felt that it was not very clean. Even the air that he breathed in made him very uncomfortable.

It was Midsummer outside, and the air conditioner was not on in the house. Even if the temperature was low because it had been empty all year round, he felt that this place was too cold.

A cold chill seeped into his body from the floor through the soles of his shoes, making him extremely uncomfortable.

“How is it?”

He coughed a few times before he managed to squeeze out a sentence. After asking, he felt a little embarrassed, so he added,”

“Miss song, what do you think?”

“It's alright.”

Song qingxiao nodded.

Compared to Zhou ye's unnatural expression after his spirit was suppressed, song qingxiao was much calmer..

Chapter 284: Confrontation (1)

The sun was shining brightly outside, but there seemed to be something in the room that prevented the sunlight from shining in.

Zhou ye was only an ordinary person, so he couldn't feel the spiritual energy fluctuations here. So the moment he opened the door, he only felt a bit uncomfortable.

However, song qingxiao was different. She had entered the trial of divinity three times and walked on the edge of death. She was extremely sensitive to the death energy.

When Zhou ye pushed the door open, an evil thought seeped out from inside the door. The feeling of suppression was like dense thin needles. When it hit her face, it caused her body to be stimulated and the spiritual power in her body started to move automatically.

There was something strange about this room. She immediately released her divine sense, covering every corner and position of the room.

To be honest, song qingxiao had already experienced the bloody scene of a dead person a few times. She had already developed a certain level of resistance in her heart.

However, this was the first time she had encountered such illusory ghosts and gods. The feeling was both exciting and novel.

It was clear that only she and Zhou ye were in the room, but she felt that there was another strange and sinister spiritual awareness.

That feeling was similar to the second time he entered the trial space and saw the doctor he had killed in the first trial appear again.

Every hair on his body stood on end. After he circulated his spirit energy, a faint frosty mist appeared on the surface of his body, causing the already cold temperature in the room to suddenly drop even lower.

An invisible wave of evil intent surged towards them from all directions. It seemed to be peeking at them from every corner of the room, yet it also seemed to be clamoring for them to 'get out'!

Zhou ye only felt that in an instant, the temperature in the room dropped by more than ten degrees. He shivered and felt that there was indeed something strange.

A moment ago, the room was bright, but then it felt like a cloud had floated in the air and blocked the sunlight, causing the light in the room to dim.

At this moment, a slight wind blew, and the White gauze curtain was lifted and hit the floor-to-ceiling glass, making a rhythmic 'ka, ka, ka' sound.

The house was empty, and the windows were locked. Where did the wind come from?

The temperature in the room was extremely low, but at this moment, Zhou ye's back seemed to be drenched in sweat. His sweat flowed out and soaked the inner layer of his shirt.

The moment the White folding curtains moved, the yellow spots on the curtains seemed to come to life. They shook and moved, becoming more and more eye-catching. Through the light, they reflected on the pale walls around the room, as if there was a large amount of blood pouring at this moment, as if it was going to spray every corner of the room!

The walls, the roof, and the curtains were all covered in dark red blood spots. The moment these blood spots appeared, a sweet and greasy smell rushed into the noses of the two people. It was like the fragrance of flowers, but with the light spots filling the room, it seemed to be a nauseating smell of blood!

"All!"

Zhou ye couldn't help but let out a miserable cry, "blood ..."

Song qingxiao hadn't encountered a 'ghost' yet. The strange and cold spiritual awareness tried to surround her and Zhou ye.

However, she was different from Zhou ye. Other than the fact that she had seen life and death, her mental energy had been tempered several times and had already laid a Foundation. This kind of attack method was not even comparable to the mental energy ability user that died at her hands last night!

The divine sense was blocked by her and could not invade her sea of consciousness to cause hallucinations.

"Small tricks!"

Song qingxiao guarded her sea of consciousness. She gathered her divine sense into a bundle and stabbed it into the cold Qi that surrounded her.

She had learned this method of attack from the mental power ability user who had attacked her yesterday. At this time, the mental power was quickly dispersed after being stabbed by her.

Zhou ye was still screaming in pain. He saw that there was blood all around him and his nose was filled with the suffocating smell of blood. His fear was almost crushing his nerves.

"All ah ah..."

At this moment, song qingxiao's voice suddenly sounded in his mind, ""Hmph!"

This cold snort was like a sudden clap of Thunder, jolting Zhou ye, who had fallen into a state of fear, back to reality.

A frosty Qi followed song qingxiao's cold snort and dispersed the cold in the room.

This chill was different from the previous one. The previous one was more like a strange, twisted, and frightening evil intent, but this one was as cold as frost and snow, with a biting chill that made people's thoughts clear in an instant!

"There's a ghost..." Zhou ye quivered and once he woke up, he couldn't help but call out,

"Miss song, there's a ghost!"

At this moment, he had forgotten that he was still a man. After the strange encounter earlier, his teeth were chattering non-stop. Zhou ye didn't feel embarrassed anymore. In fact, he was so scared that he wanted to hide behind song qingxiao.

"Where are the ghosts?"

Song Qing looked down at him. The spiritual power just now had a deep impact on him. His face was blue and white, and his forehead was full of cold sweat. The sweat slid down his cheeks and gathered at his chin. It dripped onto his shirt collar and made a big wet mark on his shirt in a while.

Zhou ye was stunned for a moment. He suppressed his fear and looked down at song qingxiao. Her expression was calm, and her long fringe was still covering her eyes.

"Just now... Blood ..." After the fear, Zhou ye seemed to have returned to his body with great difficulty, and his words were a little incoherent.

Song Qing curled his lips, where's the blood? "

Zhou ye instinctively pointed at the curtain," then ...

However, as he pointed at the curtain, there were still some light yellow spots that had not been cleaned up. The White wall was also plain and clean, without any blood splattered on it.

"It's just a rose that bloomed downstairs." Song Qing looked at his dumbfounded expression and said.

The strange spiritual awareness had been forced back by her for the time being. What gave song qingxiao a headache was that this thing had hidden somewhere.

Her divine sense had spread throughout the entire room, and she could no longer sense that malicious intent.

However, this thing was clearly there. It had only temporarily retreated and might still be hiding somewhere, 'watching' the two of them.

Zhou ye's expression was extremely ugly. The room was indeed brightly lit, unlike the dark and gloomy room he had seen before. The red roses downstairs were blooming just right and reflected on the White gauze window through the reflection of the floor-to-ceiling glass. Combined with those light yellow spots, it might have given him the illusion that there were blood stains on the curtain.

It was not the smell of blood that entered her nose, but the sweet fragrance of flowers. Perhaps he had not closed the door when he entered the room, so the air had blown in through the door.

His rationality told him this and song qingxiao also said the same thing. However, when Zhou ye recalled the scene that he 'saw' earlier, he felt a chill down his spine and didn't dare to stay in the room any longer.

"Miss song, you've already seen the house. Why don't we leave first?"

He felt that this room gave him a very uncomfortable feeling, and he just wanted to leave as soon as possible.

Song qingxiao entered the room and stood by the window.

Her figure was elongated by the sunlight. Zhou ye was terrified, but he braced himself to wait. He watched as she touched left and right, then went into the changing room and bathroom. These short two to three minutes were like torture to him..

## Chapter 285: Hidden danger (1)

There was something strange about this room. After this incident, Zhou ye felt that the rumors of ghosts were most likely true.

After having a taste of the room's power, he didn't dare to step into it again.

What surprised him was that song qingxiao didn't seem to be affected at all. She didn't seem to feel anything strange about the house and could still move around freely. This made Zhou ye admire her.

He thought of her lightning-fast skills when she caught the wild cat that had attacked him, and then he thought of how she had woken him up with a cold snort when he had fallen into the illusion.

No matter how stupid Zhou ye was, he could tell that song qingxiao was not as unremarkable as she looked.

The relationship between her and a person like Luo zhiyu wasn't what she had initially thought, but he seemed to be trying to get close to her. She was afraid that there was some other mystery.

When song qingxiao came out of the house, Zhou ye let out a long sigh of relief.

He had been feeling apprehensive while waiting outside alone, but now that he saw song qingxiao, his uneasy heart was much more at ease.

"Did you find anything?"

He lowered his voice and asked, as if the 'thing' in the room could not hear him.

Song qingxiao smiled and shook her head, ""No, I didn't,"

Although her expression was calm, she was actually a little surprised.

There was indeed something wrong with the house. The 'ghost' inside was hidden somewhere, and if they couldn't find it now, it would become a hidden danger in the future.

"Do you still want to take a look?"

Zhou ye clenched his teeth and controlled himself to not tremble as he asked respectfully.

In the beginning, he had only treated Song Qingxiao differently because of Luo Zhiyu's instructions, but now he was sincerely and obediently following her orders.

"No need," He had already seen what he needed to see, and he had also interacted with the 'ghosts' in the house. He had a general understanding of the situation, and it would be a waste of time to stay any longer, let's go.

As soon as she said this, Zhou ye felt as if he had been granted Amnesty and hurriedly nodded.

The two of them came out of the house. When Zhou ye locked the glass door again, he took a deep breath.

"Hu ..." The sun shone on his body, driving away the haze on his body. After looking at the room for a while, he looked extremely tired. This was the after-effect of a large loss of mental energy.

The shirt that was drenched in sweat stuck to his body tightly like a layer of restraint, but he did not dare to take off his coat. The bone-piercing chill seemed to still remain in his heart, making him feel warm and comfortable even under the bright sun.

In the grass, a few pairs of cat's eyes were secretly sizing up the two of them. After the previous shocking scene, Zhou ye felt that every part of this place was very scary. He did not want to stay for a moment longer and walked towards the iron fence.

The driver who was waiting outside saw Zhou ye's expression as if he had seen a ghost and was a little surprised. Zhou ye opened the car door and urged him to get in.

When the car door opened, the cold air inside the car poured out, causing Zhou ye to sneeze.

He cursed in a low voice and continued,"

"Why is it so cold?"

He looked a little weak, his face was pale, and his forehead was covered in sweat. He couldn't stand the cold air in the car when he 'encountered the ghost' earlier. He looked at song qingxiao awkwardly and said,

"Miss song, don't you think the temperature is a little too low?"

"You can just turn it off."

Song qingxiao replied. Zhou ye was like a prisoner as he quickly told the driver to turn off the air conditioner. After seeing song qingxiao get into the car, he climbed in.

As the car drove back, Zhou ye said,

"I think there's something wrong with this house." He took a tissue and wiped his sweat. "Why don't I find another suitable house for you?"

At this time, Zhou ye faintly felt that song Qing Xiao was not ordinary and wanted to make friends with her, so he said these words with sincerity.

"No need, I think this place is fine." When song qingxiao saw the house, she had already made up her mind to buy it. She didn't have much money on hand, and if it weren't for these strange things, she probably wouldn't have been able to buy it.

This was a once in a lifetime opportunity. She had dealt with the 'ghost' in the room before. Although she had not found the hiding place of the 'ghost' yet, it was obvious that the 'ghost' could not do anything to her.

Logically speaking, this house had been in the company for two to three years and no one had dared to take over. Now that it could be sold, the client would probably be happy and it should be beneficial to the company. However, when Zhou ye thought of the shocking scene in the room, he still felt a little scared..

Chapter 286: Hidden seems\_2

The mottled flower shadows were like blood stains, filling the room with a gloomy and strange feeling.

He looked deeply at song qingxiao. since you want to buy it, I'll contact Ms. Sun personally and see if we can negotiate the price.

Zhou ye wanted to be friends with song qingxiao not only because of his relationship with Luo zhiyu, but also because of song qingxiao's strength.

This was a pleasant surprise for song qingxiao. She was indeed short of money at the moment, and it would be good to save some.

"Then I'll have to thank you." She smiled and thanked him. Zhou ye's expression looked better than before and he also smiled,

"No need, no need. After signing the contract, if you're not in a hurry to move in, I'll find someone to renovate the courtyard for you."

There were too many stray cats there. These cats were unrestrained, wild, and aggressive, afraid of hurting people one day.

Although song qingxiao wasn't afraid of these cats, she still accepted Zhou ye's kindness.

After looking at the house, Zhou ye still had to contact the owner for a while before he could sign the contract. He looked at Qing Xiao and asked carefully, "Miss song, is there anything else you need my help with?"

Before song qingxiao could say anything, Tang Yun, who had been leaning back in his chair, suddenly mumbled,

"Let's go home,"

Her voice was unusually hoarse. Years of alcohol intoxication had hurt her throat. When she spoke, it was like an old saw sawing a dead tree.

She had been quiet ever since song qingxiao took her to the company and got her into the car. After she finished visiting the house, she had her head down, and she had no idea when she had woken up.

"You should find a nursing home." Song qingxiao adjusted her clothes for her. Her eyes were closed, and even though she was half-asleep, she didn't seem to be sleeping well. There was a kind of lingering worry between her brows.

"I'm not going." She shook her head. I want to go back.

She spoke with difficulty, but her attitude was very firm.

"I'm not going anywhere other than home."

After saying this, her swollen eyelids slowly opened to a slit. The eyes under her eyelids were a little turbid and dull, but there was hope and stubbornness in them.

"I'm going home. I'm waiting for your dad to come back."

Song qingxiao was too young to remember what had happened back then. What she knew about her father was mostly from the frequent debt collectors and the government's criminal records.

She didn't understand what kind of relationship Tang Yun had with her husband. That man had disappeared for so many years, yet he still made her wait for him like an idiot.

If it wasn't for the fact that there was an extremely dangerous silver-white Wolf at home, she wouldn't have bothered if Tang Yun wanted to do this.

After so many years, she had long gotten used to Tang Yun's life. However, with the existence of the wolf and the need to work, she did not dare to leave Tang Yun alone at home with the wolf.

Even if she had bought a house, the house procedures had not been completed yet. Even if everything was done, there was a strange 'ghost' in the house. She could not leave Tang Yun at home without any worries. Sending her to a nursing home was the best way for now.

She lowered her head and reached out to tuck Tang Yun's hair behind her ear, revealing her face that had aged a lot after being corroded by alcohol. She smiled and said in a gentle voice,"

"We won't go back for the time being. We'll send you to the sanatorium. When you're better, I'll take you home."

Those who wanted to come back would have come back a long time ago and would not have made her wait so long.

Either that person didn't want to come back, or he wanted to come back but couldn't.

Tang Yun didn't understand this, but song qingxiao did.

She ignored Tang Yun's resistance and asked Zhou ye to find a nursing home.

She mentioned that she needed a better environment.

Zhou ye could guess the identity of these two people from her conversation with Tang Yun, but he was smart and didn't ask much. He had opened a company like this and engaged in this profession, so he knew all kinds of people from all walks of life.

After confirming the location of a sanatorium, he quickly made a call and instructed the driver to drive over. He was considerate and kept quiet, trying to reduce his presence, leaving the opportunity to speak to the mother and daughter.

Tang Yun kept insisting on going home, but song qingxiao didn't lose her patience. She just comforted her.

The car stopped in front of a private nursing home. Because Zhou ye had called in advance, there were already people waiting outside.

A group of caretakers carried Tang Yun to the wheelchair, and song qingxiao was about to help her with the registration procedures. Before Tang Yun was pushed away, she signed at the counter. The caretaker asked gently,

"Do you have anything else to say to your family?"

Song qingxiao turned her head and met Tang Yun's eyes. She snorted and turned her head away without saying a word.

This nursing home was the number one private nursing home in the capital. It served wealthy merchants, had a superior environment, and the doctors were also very outstanding.

Moreover, it wasn't open to the public. If it wasn't for Zhou ye's connections, song qingxiao wouldn't have been able to send Tang Yun in even if she had the money.

Of course, the fees were also very expensive. Song Qing's caletto 5 had already transferred five million Yuan into the account. After the procedures were completed, more than 300000 Yuan had been deducted.

Although the money had been taken away, song qingxiao was much more at ease leaving Tang Yun here after seeing the environment and service of the sanatorium.

The security here was tight, and most of the security guards were soldiers who had served the government. This was the most important reason why song qingxiao was willing to spend money to put Tang Yun here.

She had her own troubles and was afraid of implicating Tang Yun, so it was better for the sanatorium to be heavily guarded.

Some of the money in the card had been used up, which made song qingxiao feel the pain, but the remaining money was enough to buy a house.

After the matter was settled, Zhou ye left his personal name card to song qingxiao and the two of them went their separate ways.

Before song qingxiao went home, she bought a new phone and saved ye Zhou's number. She then sent him a message to tell him her new number.

It was indeed much more convenient to have a phone. Song Qing fiddled with the phone and thought of Zhou ye's name card, which reminded her of Luo Wu's.

Where did that business card fall?

Chapter 287: Taming \_1

It would be fine if it fell somewhere else, but it would be a little troublesome if it fell to the place where he killed last night.

However, from the photos of the scene, there was no trace of the business card. He didn't know if it had been picked up.

If someone really picked it up, it would probably cause another storm.

In any case, number Five's business card had brought her some hidden danger. Song Qing thought of the hidden clan that Luo Wu had mentioned. It was a behemoth and might be related to the murderer who had tried to assassinate her that day.

The reason why the killer wanted to kill her, what number six wanted from her, these things needed to be investigated slowly by her, but now was not the time!

Before she went home, she remembered that there was a Wolf at home. The wolf was huge, and a little food might not be enough to fill its stomach. So, before she went home, she turned around and bought a lot of meat.

It was already evening when she got home.

The house was still the same as when she left. The door was locked, and it didn't seem to have been damaged.

She heaved a sigh of relief and released her divine sense into the room. She calmly took out the key and slowly opened the door.

The room was unusually quiet. Light shone in through the crack of the door, but no sound could be heard from inside.

Song qingxiao entered the room, put the things at the door, and gently closed the door. She then lightened her steps and slowly walked back to her room. At the same time, she reached behind her waist, lifted her coat, and held the dagger in her palm.

That wisp of divine sense that she had released had missed. Before she left in the morning, the heavily injured Silver Wolf that was resting in her room and had yet to wake up had now disappeared!

Song qingxiao's expression changed. Before she could retreat, a silver light flashed behind the half-closed door of her room. Before she could take a step, a huge Silver Wolf pounced on her with lightning speed.

Before the wolf arrived, a strong wind had already arrived. It was too late for song qingxiao to retreat.

The room was small and narrow, and it was filled with junk. The wolf pounced in the air, its sharp teeth glinting coldly, and the nails in its claws grew by an inch, like sharp daggers.

When he left the house in the morning, the silver Wolf was obviously severely injured and was poisoned by the snake. It looked like it would not wake up in a short time. He did not expect that it would wake up in just half a day and even learn how to launch a sneak attack.

The wolf might have been awake before she left in the morning, but it was extremely cunning and pretended to be unconscious to confuse her!

Song Qing's small hands formed a seal, and he quickly thought,

"As solid as a rock, solid!"

The spiritual energy in her body was stimulated, and a layer of light mist appeared on her body, covering her.

The wolf charged at her, and she dodged sideways, but she did not completely avoid it. The silver Wolf came menacingly, and half of its body hit her shoulder with a 'bang'. Under the huge impact, she could not stand steadily, and she fell back with a 'Dong Dong' sound, and her calf hit the low cabinet.

Song Qing's small body sat down. Taking this opportunity, she rolled to the side with one hand on the cabinet. Her long legs kicked the injured back leg of the silver Wolf, and with a bang, she kicked it.

The silver Wolf's hind leg had been bitten through by the Dragon. Although the wound was recovering, the scabbed wound opened again with a kick from song Qing, and blood oozed out.

The silver Wolf let out a wail. Her attack was successful, and her upper body bounced up, and she stabbed the dagger into the Wolf's body.

At the same time, the Wolf's front foot landed on the ground and broke a wine bottle on the ground. The smell of alcohol spread out. The Wolf's injured leg was injured again, and it let out a threatening low growl from its nostrils. With a sweep of its tail, the low cabinet supported by song qingxiao was broken into several pieces and hit the wall with a few clangs.

Some of the shards landed on song qingxiao's body, but they were blocked by the 'swordsman' token and could not cut her skin.

The silver Wolf turned its head after it stood still. At this time, song Qing was half-sitting on the ground, holding a dagger and aiming at the Wolf's throat.

The doors and windows in the house were tightly locked, and there was not enough light. The silver Wolf's eyes exuded a faint green luster in the dark house.

The silver Wolf bared its fangs. Its fangs were extraordinarily sharp. Its breath blew on song Qing's neck, bringing with it a fishy smell, causing goosebumps to rise on her neck.

She knew how powerful the silver Wolf was. After the genetic mutation, the Wolf's killing power was much higher than that of ordinary wolves. In addition, this Wolf was probably the leader of the pack, so it was even more cunning and fierce.

In the trial space, it had eaten the flood dragon's flesh and bitten itself, causing its genes to change.

After his body was strengthened, he could not withstand the impact of the wyrmdragon's blood and the evolution potion. In the end, he had to deduct points to seal his strength.

Despite being heavily injured and on the verge of death, the wolf did not rely on external objects to break down the power disorder caused by the genetic mutation. Instead, it relied on its own ability to withstand all the impact. One could imagine how terrifying this Wolf was.

Song qingxiao had miscalculated the silver Wolf's recovery rate. At this time, she was a little regretful that she had not been ruthless. Even if she did not want to kill it, she should have at least made its injuries more serious so that it could not move freely now.

The tip of her dagger had already touched the erect fur of the wolf, and the Wolf's mouth was only a few inches away from her face.

'Wuuu ...' It growled in a low voice. Song qingxiao narrowed her eyes and revealed her killing intent. Her dagger was already at its throat, forming a confrontation.

One man and one Wolf's eyes met, both on guard against each other's actions. The silver Wolf's open mouth was beyond her expectations. It did not bite down, but opened its mouth wider and made a fiercer look, but its head slowly leaned back.

Song qingxiao stared at it, afraid that it would turn around and attack her when she was unprepared.

The dagger in her hand was still at the Wolf's throat. The silver Wolf did not attack again in the end, but whimpered, raised its forelimbs, and began to retreat.

The tip of the dagger cut through the Wolf's Silver fur, but it did not go any further and stab into its flesh.

After the silver Wolf retreated about ten centimeters away, it turned around and limped in the other direction.

Song qingxiao stared at its figure. Its walking posture was not right. Blood was flowing down from the wound on its back leg, leaving shallow footprints wherever it walked. The sneak attack just now was probably because it had endured the injury.

Although he didn't know why it didn't really eat him in the end, Song Qing squinted his eyes and watched it walk to a place about two or three meters away from him. It chose a corner, sat down cross-legged, lowered its head, and began to lick the wound on its leg.

The attack ended inexplicably. Song Qingxiao got up from the ground. The silver Wolf's ears twitched, but it didn't look up. She patted the dust off her body and glanced at the silver Wolf again. Finally, she walked to the door and picked up the big bag she had put at the door.

There was a lot of raw meat in it, as well as some cooked whole chickens and ducks. She paused for a moment, then took out a small piece of pork and threw it in the direction of the wolf.

The silver Wolf, which was licking its wound with its head lowered, raised its head vigilantly when it felt something being thrown at it. The fur on its body stood up, and with a raise of its head, the pork fell to the wall at the side. After splashing a pool of blood, it fell to the ground with a 'pa' sound..

#### Chapter 288: Patrol (1)

This Silver Wolf was extremely vigilant, wild and untamed, and refused to eat the food she fed.

But today, the silver Wolf's sneak attack had been abandoned halfway. Song Qingxiao was already satisfied that the man and the wolf could temporarily get along without any trouble while it was awake. If she wanted to get along better, she might need to get used to it step by step in the future.

The silver Wolf sent the meat flying. It licked its lips and looked at her again. Although it didn't eat the meat, Song Qingxiao still cleaned the rest of the meat and put it in a big bowl. After putting it on the ground, she kicked the bowl, and the meat slid to the silver Wolf. The wolf just looked at her with a low growl, but it didn't want to touch the meat in the bowl.

After doing all this, Song Qingxiao made a simple dinner to fill her stomach, not caring if the wolf had eaten or not. She looked at the time and saw that it was almost seven o'clock.

She had to patrol autumn road tonight, and her work time was at 7:30. If she went there now, she would take it as an after-meal exercise.

What put her in a difficult position was the existence of this Silver Wolf.

It licked its wound and refused to eat. It occupied a corner and lazily closed its eyes to sleep. However, the moment she changed her clothes and came out, although the silver Wolf's eyes did not open, its ears moved.

When she reached the door, the wolf was also struggling to get up. Song Qing turned her head and shouted,"

"Sit down!"

She raised her wrist and made a gesture of pressing down. The wolf whimpered in a low voice, but she didn't know if it understood her.

"Sit down!" She said again and tried to walk towards the wolf.

When the silver Wolf saw her approach, it lowered its upper body and let out a low growl. Its eyes showed vigilance and its fur stood up, but its uninjured hind legs bent and slowly sat down.

From this point, it could be seen that the silver Wolf was extremely intelligent. Even if it could not understand human language, it was very clear about her intentions.

Song qingxiao could vaguely sense the Wolf's intention. It didn't hide its intention to go out with her, but tonight, it couldn't.

Tonight, she was going to patrol the autumn road. The two people who died there were related to her. Just as number five had said, all the forces were probably watching.

One of the men had died in the mouth of the silver Wolf. It was definitely not a coincidence that it appeared there now, judging from its size, wild nature, and destructive power.

It was injured, and its strength was probably less than one-fifth of its peak. The power that song qingxiao had brought out from the trial space was sealed, so it was probably not a match for the underworld family.

It was too late for her to hide now, and it was absolutely impossible for her to be exposed at this time.

She once again motioned for the silver Wolf to lie down. The wolf grinned and finally watched her open the door and go out.

The evening in the western suburbs was different from other places in the capital. At this time, some of the remote alleys were already quite quiet, with no ordinary people coming and going.

The sun had already set, and the night was hazy. Song qingxiao stood at the door for a long time. The house was quiet, and the silver Wolf lay back in its original place.

Perhaps one day, when she was stronger and no longer feared number six, she could also bring this Silver Wolf out for a walk.

She adjusted her guard uniform and slowly walked into the depths of the alley. She believed that that day would not be too far away.

Because she had once been afraid of the alley where she had almost lost her life, but now she could walk in it without a change in expression.

When they arrived at the autumn road, the sky was already completely dark.

Although Captain an had agreed to patrol the area under pressure, the qiujie road area where the incident had occurred had already been cordoned off by the government.

A street lamp on the side of the road had been destroyed in the fight last night, and the power had not been fully restored yet, so the whole road was dim. The shadows cast by the high and broken walls of the alley gave this place a gloomy feeling.

A circle of isolation was set up by the guard Hall, and the middle section of the destroyed road was still a raggle. There was a deep pit on the ground that was nearly eight or nine meters long, which was extremely eye-catching.

Due to the force of gravity, the remaining force even spread out of the pit, causing a crack of four to five meters long on the other end of the pit, which had been marked with fluorescent powder by the guards.

Perhaps it was because the road was narrow and the smell was hard to spread, but the body of the man who was slapped to death last night was crushed to pieces. Even though the body had been taken away, song qingxiao could still smell the faint smell of blood.

She was already used to this smell. Her expression did not change as she walked around the man who had been bitten to death by the silver Wolf last night and began to search the ground.

Even though she knew that the items at the scene should have been taken away by someone, song qingxiao still paid close attention.

About five or six minutes later, light footsteps came over. It seemed that the person had noticed that there was someone there. The person suddenly held his breath and walked more carefully.

Judging from the breathing and footsteps of the person, he was an expert, but he shouldn't be sent by a hidden family.

No. 6 had just lost two experts. Even if they were to send someone to investigate, they would only send an aptitude user who was stronger than the two men who had died last night. Otherwise, they would alert the enemy.

Apart from him, there was also Captain an, who had volunteered to be on patrol tonight.

Just as the thought flashed through her mind, the man went around the wall of the alley, and Captain an's tall figure with a gun appeared in song qingxiao's sight.

"Who is it?"

He shouted in a low voice, and his eyes met with song Qing's. She gently agreed,"

"Captain, it's me."

Her body was hidden in the shadows, almost blending into the shadows. Unlike during the day, she had tucked her long and somewhat unsightly bangs away, revealing her beautiful face.

Her entire aura was completely different because of this slight change. Her eyes were deep, pure, and without a trace of impurity, like a calm sea that hid all the undercurrents. It made people look at her again and again, but also gave off an inexplicable sense of danger.

Perhaps the image of her as a weak and ordinary person in Captain an's heart was too deeply rooted. After she greeted him, Captain an didn't react immediately. He put his gun away and was stunned.

"Captain, it's me, song qingxiao."

She repeated herself, turned around, and took two steps forward. When she walked out of the shadow of the wall, Captain an took a deep breath and put his gun away.

"You're here?"

His tone was filled with doubt. It was obvious that he was surprised that song Qing had arrived at the patrol site before him.

Two people had just died here, and their deaths were extremely miserable. The murderer had not been caught yet, so the other members who patrolled during the day would inevitably feel pressured. They all

thought that patrolling the autumn road at night was a hard task, and no one was willing to pick them up.

She had been assigned to this place because the other guards had deliberately ostracized her. Captain an had thought that she would be afraid and might not come.

In fact, he was already prepared to fight her alone tonight. He didn't expect that she would come here before him without him contacting her in advance, and she seemed to be calm and composed.

When Captain an put away his gun, he remembered the scene where he had seen her earlier. Not only was she not nervous, but she even had a smile on her face when she called out to him. It was as if this was not a crime scene where the murderer had yet to be arrested, but a scene where she greeted an acquaintance when she was taking a stroll after dinner.

Although Captain an had a vague feeling that he had misjudged the situation yesterday, he still had a strange feeling after what happened tonight.

“Did you notice anything?”

He suppressed the strange feeling in his heart and asked.

“No, I didn't,” She shook her head regretfully. Captain an could hear the regret in her tone and raised his head in surprise..

Chapter 289: Moving house (1)

The moment someone called the police at autumn road, the government had already sent people to check it out. As time passed, the two victims' identities were special, and various parties intervened. Even if there were any clues, they would have been discovered long ago.

Even if song qingxiao didn't discover anything, it was still within reason. Captain an's previous question was just to suppress the strange feeling in his heart, and he had just casually said it.

However, she seemed to be really regretful that she didn't find anything useful, which made Captain an feel incredulous again.

He walked over to song qingxiao, and as he got closer, Captain an could smell the faint scent of blood.

After a day of fermentation, the smell was not good. It was mixed with the smell of some drugs used by the staff for testing.

After the case happened, because he was in charge of this area, he was the first to rush over and see the environment at the time.

Although it had been cleaned up carefully and the smell of blood had faded a lot, it was inevitable that there were still some remnants.

In the pit of crushed stones, the blood of the deceased seeped into the sand and stones. After it dried up, it was reddish-black, reminding the two of the tragic degree of the murder scene last night.

Captain an had been through a lot. In addition, he had rushed over this morning to see it, so he had a certain mental bearing, so he was still calm.

However, song qingxiao's expression didn't change, which made Captain an look at her several times.

For safety reasons, the two of them were on the same patrol. The autumn road was long, but after the murder last night, even if most people living in the western suburbs were evil, they were afraid of being tortured by the evil. No one had the guts to Walk This Way.

Along the way, it was quiet. Not to mention meeting suspicious people, he didn't even hear any insects or birds.

This situation didn't seem right. At this time of the year, there should be insects appearing in the grass and on the roadside. However, the current situation seemed like these creatures had sensed some terrifying existence and collectively moved away.

After patrolling the entire autumn road, the two of them returned to the place where the murder happened. The sky was already completely dark.

The two of them found a place to lean against the wall. Captain an crossed his arms and looked at song qingxiao. He broke the silence.

"I couldn't tell, but your physical strength is pretty good."

He didn't talk much anymore, but song qingxiao seemed to be even quieter than him. She didn't say a word after patrolling the autumn road.

When Captain an spoke, song Qing smiled and didn't say anything. Captain an continued,"

"When I was young, I served in the Army. I only joined the government after I retired. The fact that you can keep up with my pace is not like what you said yesterday, that you've only practiced a few moves."

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

As soon as she said that, the atmosphere fell silent for a long time. Captain an stared at her for a long time before song qingxiao said,"

"Yes, I am."

She nodded, you should be very clear about my information.

Although song qingxiao didn't know why Captain an wanted to chat with her, there were some things that she didn't need to hide.

my father has a criminal record, which caused me to be unable to find a suitable job after I graduated.

During her time in school, she had excellent grades and outstanding performance. However, because of her father's criminal record, the certificate she had received over the years was almost like a piece of waste paper.

I've been in many companies and departments with various results, but I was rejected. She had a mother at home, a huge debt, and a school loan. She still had to live, and all these would have to be paid back after she got a job.

Not being able to find a job was equivalent to cutting off her way out.

This era was rapidly developing, but the hierarchy was still clear. The more appropriate the job, the more requirements there were for one's birth and bloodline.

In the end, she had no choice but to enter the guard Station.

many people might think that I'm not suitable for this kind of job. When she first entered the guard Station, her body was thin and weak, and she had no way to deal with fierce criminals. Even Captain an at that time didn't like her. He thought that she was just trying to get into the guard Station to get two months of salary, so he wanted to drive her out.

Captain an listened to her.

"The first time I was assigned a mission, I was on Chang Yan Street, near the Imperial University of Technology. That time, there were some ruffians causing trouble nearby, so I went to mediate." She still remembered that time when she was weak and helpless. Those gangsters laughed and scolded her wantonly, and she was terrified at that time..

Chapter 290: Moving (2)

“Fortunately, someone stood up for me and chased those hooligans away.”

Her eyelids drooped slightly. When she talked about the past, her tone was calm, but Captain an could imagine the situation from her words.

At that time, she had just entered the guard Station and was a girl who had just graduated. It was her first time dealing with such a case on her own. She should have been extremely terrified when she encountered a large group of ruffians.

“Are you scared?”

Captain an could not help but ask.

She smiled.

“I was a little scared at that time.” She paused, but I’m more afraid of being complained about and losing my job.

Captain an’s expression froze. She said these two sentences casually, but it made him frown for no reason.

He was also one of the people who wanted to kick song qingxiao out of the guard Station. At that time, he thought that she was not suitable for the job at the guard Station and would only cause trouble for him. He never thought about how she would feel under such circumstances.

besides, there are too many things to be afraid of. No one will ever know what will happen in the future. That day, she finished her work in fear and on her way home, she was attacked and entered the trial of God.

The trial was a battle of life and death. The things that happened in reality were nothing compared to it.

She reached out to tidy her hair that had been messed up by the night wind and said half-jokingly,”

so, in order to stay, to not live in fear, to not rely on others 'help when things happen, some things have to be overcome by yourself.

It was as if Captain an had just met her for the first time. He had never thought about what she said before.

He thought of how the other people in the team had ostracized her. From a graduate who knew nothing, she had to put in more effort than ordinary people to get to where she was today!

Captain an didn't say anything else. He didn't know what to say.

The night on duty was very peaceful. The patrol only ended when the sky started to brighten.

Song qingxiao spent the next few days patrolling like this. Number six didn't come looking for trouble with her for the time being. After patrolling with Captain an many times, they had become more familiar with each other. They would chat occasionally, but most of the time, the two of them patrolled in silence.

The injury on the Wolf's hind leg was slowly healing, and it was able to move more freely. It was still wary of song qingxiao and refused to eat anything she gave it. During the day, she was always watching it, so it stayed in the house and did not go out. However, when she went out to patrol at night, she did not know if the wolf had gone out to hunt. So far, song qingxiao had not heard of anyone going missing near her house, nor had she heard of any rumors about the beasts killing people. It could be seen that the silver Wolf basically had the intelligence of some people.

As the man and the wolf interacted, they observed each other, were on guard, guarded against each other, and compromised. Gradually, they reached a tacit understanding. At least, the wolf did not attack song qingxiao again.

About a week later, Zhou ye called her and told her that the deal had been settled. He personally helped song qingxiao negotiate with the owner and finally settled on a price of 3.6 million.

Perhaps it was to avoid any trouble in the future, Madam sun didn't want to meet with song qingxiao. Even the contract was signed by Zhou ye.

By the time the house was signed and transferred, half a month had already passed.

The balance under song Qing's nickname was only left with about one million. She took out most of the money to pay off her school loan. Suddenly, she only had about 100000 left, which made her feel a little tight.

Zhou ye called her and told her not to be in a hurry to move into the villa. He said that he would find someone to help her tidy up the garden.

there's a swimming pool at the back of the house. I've asked someone to clean it for you. It should be done in about a week. Over the phone, Zhou ye's voice was a little hesitant,

"It is easy to handle outside, but inside the house ..."

He recalled the scene of the 'ghost' when he entered the house that day, and his tone was still somewhat bitter.

"Miss song, do you want me to help you find an expert to perform the ritual?"

That house was indeed strange. If someone could help 'clean' it up, it wouldn't matter, but Zhou ye mentioned that he would need to hire a 'master' to do things, so it was inevitable that he would have to spend a lot of money.

She had bought a house, and after paying off the loan, she didn't have much left. She didn't have the money to do all this.

"No need," She declined Zhou ye's good intentions and made a request:

when we move, I wonder if you can do me a favor and lend me a car. I have some things that need to be transported.

Zhou ye originally thought that she was going to make a request, but when he heard that she only wanted to borrow a car, he hurriedly replied,

that's nothing. I can pick you up and help you transport the goods.

"There's no need for that." Although the silver Wolf was temporarily at peace with her, Song Qingxiao could not guarantee how it would treat others.

She didn't have the strength to protect Zhou ye's life while protecting herself when the silver Wolf attacked.

No matter what, if others could stay out of this, they couldn't let them.

Although Zhou ye felt that it was strange, he tactfully did not ask any more and agreed.

A week passed by quickly, and the four murders in the western suburbs were still unsolved. The pressure from the higher-ups was even greater.

During this time, Zhou ye had already found someone to clean up the garden and had also sent the car over as promised.

Although Song Qingxiao had lived here for many years, she didn't have many things to move. She only took some clothes for herself, and the last thing she had to bring was the silver Wolf..