

## Watch Out 291

### Chapter 291: Tacit understanding (1)

Zhou ye knew that song qingxiao was going to move, so he borrowed a large truck from her, which was very convenient for her.

Her work required her to be on duty at night, so she planned to send the silver Wolf over first during the day.

The earlier she sent the silver Wolf away from the western suburbs, the safer song qingxiao would be.

The silver Wolf's existence had always been a hidden danger. As its injuries healed and it absorbed the dragon's blood and fangs, its genes seemed to have mutated again. Although the wolf never attacked her again and tried to sleep in the corner of the house, song qingxiao felt that the silver Wolf was much more dangerous than before.

However, for some reason, the wolf did not leave after it had recovered.

She had paid off her loan, but she still had a huge debt that her father owed. Every once in a while, debt collectors would come to her door in various ways to collect it, which became her childhood nightmare.

Song qingxiao was no longer afraid of these people, but she was not sure if the proud and fierce Wolf King would kill anyone who appeared.

If the silver Wolf suddenly appeared and killed someone, the news would be leaked. It was not a coincidence that it appeared in the western suburbs. The previous murder cases were still unsolved, and song qingxiao would be in trouble.

That was why song qingxiao was prepared to get rid of the wolf as soon as she got the house.

In the house, where it often lay, there was a large amount of meat in the basin. It had not touched it. Because of the hot and stuffy weather, the meat had already emitted a not fresh smell in just one day.

During this period of time, the silver Wolf was thinner than before, but its eyes still had a chilling luster.

Song Qing carried the clothes she had packed and stood at the door to look at the silver Wolf. The wolf seemed to feel her gaze and slowly raised its head.

"Come here." She waved her hand, and the silver Wolf twitched its nose, twitched its mouth, and let out a low groan.

"Come here." She shouted again. The wolf seemed to have understood her and slowly stood up under her gaze. The silver hair on its neck stood up and it pouted, revealing its teeth, but it did not move.

Song qingxiao frowned, "I'm leaving. If you want to go with me, you can come over."

She opened the door with one hand, and the sun shone through the crack, stretching her figure to cover the shadow of the silver Wolf. She stood at the door for a moment, and then said in a faint voice, "If you don't want to leave, then stay."

When she said this, her voice was very soft, but the silver Wolf's ears moved and caught this soft whisper.

When song Qing stepped out, the silver Wolf shook its head and shook its fluffy silver fur. It slowly raised its front legs and nimbly avoided the pot of meat, following behind her.

Hearing the sound behind her, song Qing's mouth curved up a little. The back door of the truck was opened by her, and the figure of the silver Wolf appeared at the open door. Its unusually huge body made the door look even more broken and small.

Its silver fur glowed under the sun, as if it was patrolling its King's territory. Its eyes were proud as it slowly scanned the surroundings. Finally, it twitched its ears and walked towards song Qing Xiao.

She patted the car door, and the wolf grinned. In the end, it jumped into the car from the door like a meteor.

The box of the carriage bore the weight of the silver Wolf and shook violently. Song Qing locked the door and returned to the house. He dealt with the meat of the silver Wolf that had not been eaten and locked the door.

I'm afraid she won't be coming back here again, song Qing looked down at the familiar house and started the car.

Zhou ye had already taken care of all the chores for her in her newly bought house. When song Qing came over, the guard only came out to take a look at her and quickly let her in, but his expression was a little strange.

The fact that the house she bought was 'haunted' was obviously well-known in this community. Back then, when Madam sun moved into her new home, she quickly moved out, causing an uproar.

There had been a lot of rumors about houses in the past few years, and they were all appalling legends. The houses had never been sold for all kinds of strange reasons.

Now that there was a new owner, and the one who bought the house was a single lady, the patrolling guards looked at her with curiosity, fear, and a trace of undisguised sympathy.

Compared to the last time she came, Zhou ye had indeed gotten someone to clean up the garden for her. The weeds had been removed, and the stone bricks and cobblestones on the ground had been wiped clean.

Perhaps it was because Zhou ye's mental power was affected when he was in the room on the second floor, and he mistook the blooming roses for blood. After asking for song qingxiao's permission, he removed all the red roses and replaced them with light pink roses.

Perhaps it was because it had just been planted, the flower leaves were a little withered, but there were many flower buds.

The iron fence was repainted and locked. Song qingxiao pressed the electronic key in the car, and the lock opened. Rows of fruit trees were planted in the garden. It was much more comfortable than the last time she came.

Song qingxiao entered the garage and opened the door. The silver Wolf, which had been sitting in the car, shook its head, jumped out, and followed her.

There were doors at the front and back of the house. Song qingxiao walked in the direction of the kitchen. The moment the wolf got out of the car, she felt a few weak auras in the direction of the kitchen. They were greatly frightened and tried to escape.

The wolf must have heard the noise as well, as its eyes revealed a human-like look of disdain.

This should be the group of stray cats that had been gathered around the house. Although Zhou ye had asked people to drive them away, it obviously didn't have much effect. After the people left, those cats came back.

However, as soon as the silver Wolf appeared, those small creatures must have sensed the dangerous aura and fled in all directions. After a while, they could not hear any sound.

Song Qing pushed the glass door open, and the wolf strolled in.

Although it was an unfamiliar place, its expression was lazy. When it came in, it even flicked its fluffy tail. The tip of the tail gently patted song Qing's calf. This touch made the man and the wolf stop.

Although the atmosphere between the man and the wolf had been less tense recently, song Qing and Xiao Zeng had fought with it twice, so they were more or less on guard against each other.

No matter if they lived or walked together, they always kept a certain distance from each other. This was the first time they had come into contact after song qingxiao had brought it out of the trial space.

The wolf was also stunned, but soon it moved its furry ears as if nothing had happened, wagged its tail again, and then slowly walked forward.

It had tried to retract its toenails as much as possible, but when it walked on the floor tiles, it still made a slight sound of nails colliding.

Zhou ye had already gotten someone to clean up the first floor, but no one dared to go up to the second floor. Zhou ye was also afraid that something would happen, so he didn't clean it up and had already informed song Qing in advance.

The house was very clean. The floor, lamps, walls, and furniture had all been cleaned. The White cloth covering the house had been removed. The whole house looked more elegant and beautiful than when he had first come to see it.

Song qingxiao looked down and was quite satisfied. Zhou ye had even prepared some frozen ingredients for her in the kitchen refrigerator.

The silver Wolf walked around the house and finally raised its head. Its eyes fell on the second floor. Its nose twitched slightly, and its eyes revealed a fierce look.

“Wuuu!”

When song qingxiao came over, he saw it looking up at the second floor where Zhou ye's mental energy had been invaded that day. Its eyes were filled with murderous intent.

There was something wrong with this room. Because she practiced the nine-word secret order, her mental power was far superior to ordinary people, and she could notice the strangeness in it. However, this Silver Wolf could also notice that something was wrong, which made song qingxiao a little surprised..

Chapter 292: Ferocious appearance (1)

Perhaps it was because animals were far more sensitive than humans, but after the silver Wolf sensed that something was wrong, its eyes flashed with a fierce light.

The central air conditioner in the house sent out a cool breeze. The temperature that was previously comfortable suddenly felt a little cold.

Song Qing's little face revealed a playful expression. Ever since her genes mutated and her body's spiritual energy contained the power of frost, she had a certain resistance to cold.

At this time, the chill did not come from the body, but from some kind of mental stimulation that went straight to the depths of the soul, which made people shudder with fear.

The sunlight that had been there earlier was blocked by the clouds, and the sky instantly darkened.

The automatic sensor in the room turned on all the lights in the room the moment the light dimmed!

In an instant, the entire room was brightly lit, but the light seemed to be shrouded in some kind of Yin Qi, giving off a sinister feeling.

Suddenly, there was a 'beep' on the screen in the living room, and the originally dark screen lit up. 'Wuwu ...' Before the figure on the screen could appear, the sound of a woman's crying could be heard from the four-dimensional surround sound system installed around the house. For a moment, the entire house was filled with the woman's resentful cries.

my daughter-in-law must be complaining that I'm old and useless ... Song qingxiao turned around to watch the TV. On the big screen, an old woman was crying with her head lowered. "She's talking bad about me behind my son's back H

She suddenly remembered what Zhou ye had mentioned in the car the last time she went to look at the house with him.

The original owner of the house was surnamed sun. She was a capable woman who had carefully selected this villa to live with her husband, children, and mother-in-law after the renovation.

Madam sun's mother-in-law had lost her husband in the early years and had taken care of her eldest son alone. She was old and could not move easily. After moving, she quickly committed suicide in the house. It caused an uproar at that time and scared Madam sun's family so much that they moved out on the spot.

When she compared what Zhou ye said to what was happening on the television, song qingxiao felt goosebumps all over her back.

Could it be that the woman on the television was Madam sun's mother-in-law?

Just as this thought flashed through her mind, when the silver Wolf heard the sound, it pressed down its forelimbs and slowly turned its head. The sharp claws that had been quietly retracted had already reached out, looking like it was about to attack.

Song qingxiao held her breath. The woman who was crying on the TV slowly raised her head. Her face was covered in heavy makeup. Perhaps it was because she had put too much powder on it, but it felt stiff. Song qingxiao was nervous and felt that something was wrong. The camera suddenly changed, and the scene was in front of the woman.

There was also an old lady sitting opposite her, and she was trying to persuade her,"

"Don't think too much ..."

Song qingxiao's spiritual sense, which was about to spy on the screen, suddenly froze, and the breath in her throat suddenly relaxed.

It seemed that this was the plot of a TV drama. Perhaps when Ms. Sun moved into her new home, such a TV show was shown, but it was turned off halfway. After the family moved out, the signal was cut off, and the plot naturally stopped there.

After Zhou ye transferred the ownership of his house to her, he paid all the fees one by one. After the signal was connected and the power was turned on, the television automatically played. It seemed that she was too suspicious.

She walked to the coffee table, where there was a remote control. She pressed the pause button, and the video that was playing stopped. The old lady's persuasion, the woman's sobbing, and the crying complaints stopped.

It was too loud earlier, and now that Leng Wei's wailing had stopped, it was strangely quiet again.

The old lady's smiling face on the screen was a little strange. Under the light, her face appeared to be grayish. Perhaps the pause was not right, but her eyes reflected the light. At first glance, her black pupils were grayish-white like those of a dead person.

After the plot stopped, the time appeared on the top left corner of the display screen. It was already 430 in the afternoon.

The sky was dark at this time. It was obviously not a coincidence that the lights were turned on and the TV turned on automatically.

In the extreme silence, 'ka ka', a light sound rang in her ears, and the silver Wolf let out a low growl.

The sound came from the second floor, and it sounded like something was rolling on the floor.

In order to protect the privacy of the residents, the houses here were very far apart from each other. When the original owner of this house bought the house, he specially bought the easternmost part of the community, so no one would pass by nearby.

In addition, the house had become notorious after the accident. Even if there were people taking a walk in the same community, they would never come here, let alone dare to break in and steal.

Moreover, with her divine sense, she didn't sense the presence of anyone else nearby.

The stray cats nearby sensed danger the moment the silver Wolf appeared and scattered in twos and birds. Where did this sound come from?

As this thought flashed through Song Qingxiao's mind, the silver Wolf had already kicked its back leg the moment the 'ka ka' sound was heard. Its body was like an arrow that left the bow, and it jumped five or six meters high, reaching the second floor in two or three steps!

She reached for the dagger behind her waist and followed him upstairs. With a loud bang, the door was broken. The silver Wolf pounced into the master bedroom and howled.

The second floor was darker than the first floor, and for some reason, the lights seemed to be covered in a layer of shadow, making them foggy and unclear.

The cold aura spread out from the broken room on the second floor. When Song Qing came up, 'Dong', the entire room went out. The inside and outside of the room were dark. She turned to the door of the room that Zhou Ye had said was 'haunted' and held the doorknob!

No one had been living in the room before, and the central air conditioner had just been turned on not long ago. She had the ice attribute, so her tolerance to cold was much higher than ordinary people. However, the cold door handle seemed to have been frozen in a space of negative ten degrees.

The moment she held it, the coldness on it seemed to suck her palm. If it was someone else, they would have been unable to bear it. Song Qing circulated the spiritual power in her body to drive away the discomfort in her palm. Before she could push the door open, the silver Wolf that she had not found in the master bedroom had already rushed over like lightning!

The door of the bedroom was made of solid wood and reinforced with a special process, but it could not withstand a single blow from the silver Wolf. With a 'boom', it cracked like a spider web and fell down.

A cold wind blew in the room, and the floor was covered in blood. A faint shadow formed by black gas was reflected in front of the curtain.

Song Qingxiao's pupils shrank. Before she could do anything, the wolf King had already turned into a shadow and pounced fiercely at the black fog. However, the moment it hit the fog, it passed through the fog and its huge body hit the window with a bang!

With a 'Kacha' sound, the floor-to-ceiling glass was hit by the Wolf's claws, making a cracking sound. The White gauze curtain was torn to pieces!

As for the mist that filled the room, it miraculously wriggled and began to dissipate. The blood on the ground was sucked in bit by bit, and in the blink of an eye, it disappeared completely.

The Wolf's claws scratched the glass, and it fell to the ground with a bang. However, it got up again, shook its head, and looked around ferociously.

That 'thing' was hiding again!

It was different from the last time when she came with Zhou ye and only felt a moment of evil intent. This time, the "thing" in the house was obviously more aggressive and threatening.

Song qingxiao had underestimated 'it'. Now, it seemed that it 'was much more troublesome than she had imagined.

The electricity in the room that had been cut off earlier was reconnected, and the dim light came back on. The silver Wolf was still looking around, but the malicious intent had dissipated completely, as if it had never appeared..

Chapter 293: Bilu (1)

Under the light, the silver Wolf's pupils flickered with a flirtatious light green luster. It still let out a low growl from its throat, as if it was going to attack, but the yin Qi that was still present earlier had been withdrawn. The silver Wolf walked back and forth in the room with a low growl.

Song qingxiao didn't dare to relax her tense nerves. She released her divine sense to scan the room. There was no one else in the room. She didn't know where that 'thing' was hiding.

She gritted her teeth and frowned.

This thing was a little tricky. It came and went without a trace, and it had already affected her Divine Art.

She wasn't afraid of fighting with others, but she didn't like the feeling of dealing with an invisible 'opponent', which made her quite passive.

Song qingxiao slowly let out a breath of air. The setting sun that had been hidden earlier had come out again. The room was bright again. The TV downstairs had been switched on again after a short power failure. The conversation between two women could be heard on the TV. Her eyes fell on the floor-to-ceiling window.

The White folding window stained with light yellow spots had been torn by the silver Wolf earlier, revealing some small metal woven into fabric to block the light.

From the crack in the window, she could see the cracks spreading outward like a spider web.

Under the silver Wolf's previous attack, several long cracks appeared on the glass. With the silver Wolf's impact point as the center, countless cracks extended outward, creating wounds that were nearly ten centimeters in diameter.

When the glass shattered, there seemed to be a special kind of stickiness in the glass, which firmly adhered the fragments to the glass and did not spill on the ground.

Song qingxiao squinted her eyes when she saw this. She realized that something was wrong.

Song qingxiao had fought the silver Wolf in the trial scene and knew how powerful it was.

Not to mention that it had eaten the flood dragon's flesh and had even bitten him once. Its genes had evolved once again, and its destructive power had reached a higher level.

Even the sturdy door couldn't hold on for more than a second when it pounced on it. The window not only blocked its full-force attack, but it also didn't seem to be seriously damaged.

Even if Ms. Sun had changed all the glass to special protective materials when she renovated the new house, the window that had withstood the impact of the silver Wolf was very strange when compared to the door.

It was as if someone had cast a spell on the glass, blocking most of the silver Wolf's attacks.

She stared at her surroundings and spread her divine sense to every corner of the room. At the same time, Song Qing quietly bent down and picked up a piece of broken door. She picked up the wood chip and observed it.

The wood was about five centimeters thick, and the middle part was processed wood. Even if it was a small piece, it was still heavy in the palm of his hand.

The inside and outside of the wooden board were covered with a layer of chips, and there were traces of the silver Wolf's nails scratching on it.

Song Qingxiao tried to use her spiritual power to wrap the pieces of the wooden door.

Ice crystals quickly appeared on the wood, and in a short while, the wood was frozen into an ice block. Song Qing's small arms gathered spiritual power and pinched down hard. With a 'crack' sound, the wood was crushed into several pieces by the spiritual power of frost. However, it did not turn into dust, which was enough to show the thickness of the wooden door.

The wooden door was so hard that even the silver Wolf could break it with one hit, but the window was not seriously damaged. Obviously, there was a problem.

Song Qingxiao held the dagger and slowly walked toward the window.

'Buzz, buzz, buzz'. At this moment, her body suddenly trembled.

The silver Wolf, which was still on guard, turned around. Song qingxiao took out a trembling phone from her body. The call was from the community security Department.

The heavy atmosphere was interrupted by the phone call. She stood in front of the broken glass window and dialed the Torn Curtain. As she pressed the answer button, she looked out through the glass.

The broken glass was like a kaleidoscope, casting green shadows on the flower trees outside.

“Miss song, a-are you okay?”

On the phone, the security guard in charge of the community’s security said in a trembling voice, ““We heard an alarm coming from your area.”

The sound of the silver Wolf breaking through the door might have triggered the automatic sound alarm system. After receiving the news, the security Department of the community quickly called to ask.

Song qingxiao had just entered the neighborhood, and she had already caused such a huge commotion. This undoubtedly made people even more afraid of the house.

“Do you need us to come over immediately?”

“I’m fine.” Song qingxiao picked up the phone, and the security Department heaved a sigh of relief. Her voice was gentle, and she didn’t look like she had just been through a scare. This made the security guard feel more at ease.

“It’s just an animal that’s been raised at home. It broke something.”

She glanced at the silver Wolf. After the strange spirit disappeared, it lost its target, but it still looked very cautious and paced around the house.

When song qingxiao’s gaze fell on it, it flicked its ears and shook its body. Its eyes were filled with pride.

She reached out and touched the glass. The glass was cold, and the broken parts were a little uncomfortable, but she couldn't see anything strange for the time being.

Song qingxiao was holding her phone with the dagger in her hand. While she was talking to the guard, she put her hand on the glass and covered it with spiritual force. Crystal clear frost appeared on the window, and the temperature of the glass dropped rapidly. The crack made a 'ka ka' sound, but nothing happened.

Could she have guessed wrong?

"It's good that you're fine." The security guard on duty heaved a sigh of relief when he heard her words. He quickly said,"

there seem to be some stray kittens nearby. Mr. Zhou told us last time. We will arrange for people from the animal control Bureau to come over and take all the kittens away.

Song qingxiao replied lightly. The 'thing' in the room would probably not come out again for the time being.

Something in another dimension was staring at her viciously, as if it was preparing for its next move. Song qingxiao held her phone and said 'goodbye' to the person on the phone as she slowly left the house.

She pressed a button on the electronic screen at the door and turned off the lights in the room. She looked around the room and said,"

"No matter who you are or where you're hiding, the house is mine now!"

After she finished speaking, she left the room, and the silver Wolf followed her unhurriedly.

As soon as she left, the bloody light on the window surged. The silver Wolf, which was originally relaxed, squinted its eyes and turned its head with a 'whoosh'. The room returned to nothingness, and there was no more movement.

After this incident, two rooms on the second floor were destroyed. Both doors needed to be replaced, and the broken glass of the other room also needed to be replaced.

However, there were 'ghosts' in the room. Even if she paid someone to replace it, no one would dare to take the job. If she wanted to solve this problem, she had to solve it first.

Song qingxiao decided to stay downstairs for the time being before everything was settled. There were two rooms downstairs, and although they were not as gorgeous as the two master bedrooms upstairs, they were still much better than song qingxiao's previous room.

There was still some time before work, and he did not know where the silver Wolf had gone.

She took out some of the frozen fresh meat from the refrigerator, defrosted it, and placed it in a basin in a corner.

After eating something, she saw that there was still some time before work, so she went into her room to take a short nap.

The moment she entered the room, her heart skipped a beat. A notification rang in her head. "Enter the trial of God."

This time, God's trial had come so quickly that her figure disappeared from the room.

At the same time, the silver Wolf, who was standing on the top floor of the third floor and looking around, suddenly perked up its ears. It was keenly aware that 'her' aura had disappeared in the room in an instant.

The silver Wolf's slightly droopy long tail rose up like a steel whip.. It did not hesitate to turn around and escape downstairs!

Chapter 294: Conjecture i

At this time, on the other side of the capital, number six was sitting in front of the glass window with a serious expression. A thin old man was standing in front of her with his hands by his side.

The moment song qingxiao disappeared from the real world, number six raised his head instinctively.

“The Chu family hasn’t found the murderer yet.” “They lost two people, and the Chu clan has already started to pay attention to them,” the old man said with a serious tone.

The matter he mentioned made number six turn his head, his gaze falling on his right shoulder.

She had been hit by song qingxiao in the previous trial. Fortunately, she had not entered another trial mission during this period of time. After more than two months of recuperation, her injury had long since healed, leaving only a very faint scar.

The old man’s gaze followed her movements and landed on her shoulder.

it’s said that he wants the Chu family’s Secret forces to investigate.

At this point, the old man’s eyes were filled with worry.

To a reclusive family, losing two ‘servants’ was not a serious matter, especially when Zhao Xian and Chu yang, who had been sent to kill song qingxiao, were just lowly servants of the Chu family.

However, the problem was that two servants had died, and the murderer had not been found even after half a month. This made the Chu clan take this matter seriously.

The reason why these two people died was because they had sent a message to the Chu family on the 6th that day, asking them to send people to kill song qingxiao.

In the end, they were not killed, but the two died in an alley in the western suburbs. The cause of death was still unknown, which was surprising.

When the old man mentioned the words 'Chu family's Secret force', number six's calm expression finally changed.

"Did the headquarters interfere?"

The old man nodded.

To the people of the world, the underworld clans were already a mysterious and unfathomable clan in the eyes of many. Whether it was in terms of wealth, material resources, or even martial strength, they were already super-class. Ordinary people would probably not even have the right to hear of such a clan in their entire lives.

People like Luo Wu, who came from a rich family and had greatly improved his strength due to the trial, entered the core of the family and was lucky enough to know the name of the reclusive family.

His understanding of the underworld clans was only about their inheritance, strength, and many experts.

Some of the servants of the lowest rank were far superior to Luo Wu, who had experienced the trials twice.

Number six, who was also from a reclusive family, knew much more than Luo Wu.

The strength of a reclusive family was far more terrifying than what outsiders imagined. This was especially true for families with long inheritances and deep foundations. They had the habit of splitting their family power into two, one in the light and one in the dark.

On the surface, the people they raised were already top Masters in the eyes of the world, but the dark group was the real Foundation of the family, and the strength of each person was unfathomable.

Number six wasn't afraid that the Chu family would find trouble with him after someone died, but when he heard that the dark group was also involved, he immediately felt that it would be a little tricky.

Those people were all like lunatics. Their strength had already surpassed the mortal world and was comparable to 'their' existences. Such a small matter," it's just two 'servants' who died. Why did the headquarters get involved and even send people from the dark group?"

Number six mumbled. The old man couldn't help but reveal a sullen expression.

because the murderer has not been found, the 'master' is worried that it is 'their' work. He is afraid that the younger generation is insensible and has caused trouble.

The old man's voice trembled. Number six shuddered, them? "

"Yes." He responded, but he was a little hesitant.

"What do you think?" He let out a long breath, do you think it was 'their' doing, or...

After the old man said this, he showed some hesitation on his face. Number six frowned and snorted,"

"If you have something to say, then say it!"

She was a little unhappy, so the old man quickly said,"

"I won't hide it from you. I've always had a guess in my heart. Do you think that these two people were killed by that girl surnamed song?"

As soon as he finished speaking, number six denied firmly,"

“Impossible!”

Even though she was careless during the trial at the mental hospital and lost to song qingxiao, it didn't mean that song qingxiao had the ability to kill two people from the Chu family.

but you said that she has a special spiritual power technique, and it's very likely to be some kind of secret order inheritance ...

“That's impossible.” Number six shook his head, even though she has spiritual power, it's not that deep. In terms of combat skills, she's far inferior to me. I'm not the only one who knows how strong she is, the Chu clan is even more aware of it. Otherwise, they would not have sent out just two people that day, but more servants, or even more powerful servants.”

If she could make a mistake, the Chu family would not.

The two people sent by the Chu family were very skilled. One was a scholar, and the other was a martial artist. One of them specialized in spiritual power, while the other could easily capture her in close combat. With their cooperation, it should have been easy to kill song qingxiao.

Song qingxiao was too lucky to have escaped. She was afraid that she would have been killed before the two men could even make a move. Otherwise, she would have been the one who died that day.

After that, she went to work as usual. She was not injured. With her strength, if she was really chased by the two people, she would not have killed them without being injured. This was already beyond her ability!

Unless she entered the God's trial at the critical moment of life and death and killed him when she came out.

This thought flashed through number six's mind, but he instinctively rejected it!

This was impossible!

Not to mention the fact that the trial of gods was unpredictable, and no one knew when to enter, even the participants were only sent into the scenario at the last minute. If song qingxiao had received the mission at that time, she would have been very lucky.

Even if she was lucky enough to avoid Zhao Xian and the other person at that time, everyone who had participated in the mission knew how dangerous the trial was. Whether she could come out alive was a problem.

No matter how smart and cautious she was, and how she became the final winner, number six could not believe that she had killed two people in a row without exchanging points or increasing her strength.

She had already watched the death of Zhao Xian and her companion countless times. The two of them were quite far apart. Even if song qingxiao could make use of the moment she entered the trial space to kill one of them while the other was unprepared, she would not be able to kill the other at the same time!

Unless she was stronger than the two servants of the Chu clan, but that was impossible!

The old man nodded in agreement.

“You’re right.”

“Have you heard about the dagger?”

Number six had thought that he had unintentionally done the Chu clan a favor, but he did not expect to be involved in so much trouble. Number six’s face revealed an impatient expression as he asked. The old man then respectfully said,”

“I’ve asked around in private, and there’s no mistake.”

After he said this, he couldn’t help but add,”

“Such a thing, came from ... It’s held in the hands of the PEI family’s dark group, and every branch is recorded. If one branch was missing, the PEI family would have turned upside down.” He bent down, it’s a fool’s dream to take it away from the hands of the dark group.

His words made number six’s face pale. The old man said in a low voice,”

“Perhaps you’re mistaken, or it’s just a similar shape.”

“Maybe I’m mistaken.” Number six sighed, let’s not care about her for now. Let’s settle the Chu family’s problem first. Help me tell my father that he must cooperate with the Chu family’s investigation. 1 will make up for the trouble 1 caused this time.

The old man responded respectfully, and the room immediately became quiet.

Song qingxiao had no idea what the troublesome number six was thinking. The moment she received the notification, she had already left the real world and entered the trial space.

Other than the first trial, the next two trials had been more than a month apart. This time, the trial had come so quickly that song Qing Xiao was both happy and worried..

Chapter 295: the fall of Qin (1)

The good thing was that song qingxiao was in a crisis in real life. The assassination on number six, the two men she killed in the alley, and the missing business card that Luo Wu gave her were all like time bombs. Once things went out, she might be crushed to pieces.

For song qingxiao to be able to enter the trial again in such a short period of time, although there were dangers, there were also opportunities. If she was alive, when she came out again, her strength would increase again and she would have more power to protect herself.

The worry was that as the number of trials increased, the difficulty of the mission would increase. It would not be easy to pass this stage.

The scene on the demon Island during the God's trial was still vivid in his mind. He was only able to survive in the end because he was extremely lucky.

When she entered, the surroundings were extremely quiet. When she opened her eyes, the trial space was still shrouded in that familiar thick fog.

It was different from the last few times when she had entered the training space, where there were already people sitting. This time, when she came in, there were no other participants in the training space except for her.

From the looks of it, she was the first trial-taker to enter the trial space.

At this thought, song qingxiao found a place and sat down cross-legged.

Taking advantage of the fact that no one else had arrived yet, song qingxiao began to adjust her spiritual power. She was not clear about the details of this mission, but she was sure that it was still very dangerous.

The spiritual power flowed through her body's meridians, bringing a cold and comfortable feeling wherever it went. She tried to use her spiritual power to touch the blue-blood seal floating in the middle of her heart.

However, when these traces of spiritual force touched the blood of the flood Dragon that had been integrated with the evolution potion, they were swallowed up like a trickle of water merging into the sea, without even a wave. Song qingxiao had lost a trace of spiritual power and did not dare to act rashly.

About seven or eight minutes later, there was a fluctuation of spiritual energy in the trial space. Song qingxiao opened her eyes, and after a flash of spiritual energy, a thin man's figure appeared in the space.

Before the man opened his eyes, song qingxiao felt a thin spiritual sense covering her. The man turned his head and accurately found her direction. When he opened his eyes, he happened to meet song qingxiao's eyes. The two of them paused for a while and nodded.

This was an expert! Both sides had the same thought.

The moment his consciousness left his body, only people who also cultivated their consciousness would sense that something was wrong.

Song Qing was cautious. This man was different from all the other participants she had met in the previous rounds.

The man was wearing a gray linen shirt with white loose-fitting trousers.

Because his clothes were loose and he was too thin, the clothes hanging on his body showed the outline of his shoulder bones.

There was something stuffed on both sides of her waist. Song qingxiao guessed that it was probably a weapon or something.

The man was about 50 years old, with white hair and an upright appearance. He was about 1.8 meters tall, with a thin face, a straight back, and a righteous look between his brows.

However, even though this number two was old, his eyes were bright. One could tell at a glance whether he was a cultivator or not.

He stood in place for a moment, then imitated song qingxiao and walked in the opposite direction, sitting down cross-legged.

From the way he walked, there was a high probability that this person was a martial arts practitioner. It might be related to the strengthening of his physique, and his Kung Fu should not be weak.

This person had cultivated his spiritual sense and had some martial arts. He was a dual cultivator, and at first glance, he was a very difficult character to deal with.

Song qingxiao's heart sank when she saw him. Such a master had appeared in the trial this time. If such a person was a match for this trial, it would be troublesome.

She gritted her teeth. After the man sat down cross-legged, he closed his eyes and did not speak. The space was silent for a while.

However, both of them were 'observing' each other's every move with their deified soul, trying to find out each other's personality and characteristics so that they could make use of them during the mission.

Song qingxiao was not a talkative person, and the man was even more of a man of few words. Under the control of the two, their breathing was so light that it was almost non-existent.

Time passed by, and after about four to five minutes, there was a strange movement in the training space again. A strong perfume smell followed the arrival of the new trial participant and spread in the training space. The man did not look up, as if he had already entered a meditative state.

The person who entered was a short and chubby woman. She looked to be over forty years old. She had permed her yellow curly hair and her eyes were squinted into a line by the flesh on her face.

Unlike number two, who was wearing loose and casual clothes, she was wearing a tight cheongsam, which squeezed the fat on her body into several layers. With every breath she took, song qingxiao seemed to hear the seams under her cheongsam making a squeak.

The woman had heavy makeup on and her forehead was covered in sweat. The sweat had wet the makeup and dripped down her cheeks. She held a handkerchief in her hand and wiped it from time to time. After a while, the handkerchief was full of sweat.

Oh," she pouted her red lips, shook the muscles on her face, and laughed,"

"There are two who arrived first."

The woman's arrival broke the original silence in the origin space. As she spoke, the strong smell of makeup and perfume mixed with the smell of sweat spread out.

She seemed to have seen an acquaintance and greeted him casually. Song qingxiao raised her eyes to look at her but ignored her. The number two man was even more indifferent. His eyes were closed as if he had fallen asleep.

The short and fat woman saw that the two of them were ignoring her, but she did not feel embarrassed. She looked around the trial space with a smile, and finally her eyes fell on the empty space on the other side, and she directly walked over.

Her footsteps were heavy, and the flesh on her face trembled with every step she took. She sat down and looked at song Qing for a while. Finally, her eyes fell on number two and stared at him for a while.

"Hey, I'll talk." After she sat down, she didn't seem to recognize the unfamiliarity, as if this wasn't a trial venue, but a place to chat about family matters, who came in first? How long have you been here? "

Her voice was high-pitched and had a cheerful tone to it, somewhat like the aunties that could be seen everywhere on the streets.

"Little girl, what's your name? What was he doing? How old are you? Do you have a partner? If you don't have one, why don't I tell you one?"

She asked straightforwardly and confidently without any embarrassment, which made song qingxiao not know whether to laugh or cry. The woman saw that both of them ignored her, but she was not discouraged. She leaned forward and continued,

"It's fate that we all went through the same trial. We're even more friends after getting to know each other."

After saying a few words, a large amount of sweat appeared on her body again. She wiped her forehead with a handkerchief and muttered to herself, ""It's so hot."

This woman was straightforward, but song qingxiao didn't dare to underestimate her. The more unassuming she was in the trial, the more terrifying she was.

This woman was not someone to be trifled with since she had been able to survive until now in the trial.

She nagged for a while, let's get there first. We might be able to work together and be friends.

"There might not be anyone else in this trial." Song qingxiao added after number three finished his sentence.

As soon as she spoke, not only did the woman look surprised, but even number two, who had his eyes closed the whole time, moved his eyelids.

After the woman came in and talked for a long time, there was no one else in the space.

After such a long time, only three people had appeared. The number of participants in this trial might not be as many as before.

As soon as song qingxiao finished speaking, a mission notification appeared in the sea of consciousness. Qin feichu was dead!

[ mission completion: 3000 points. Obliteration if mission failed! ]

The moment the mission notification appeared, the man sitting across from song qingxiao frowned. The noisy woman didn't say anything. Clearly, she had also received the mission notification.

Her guess was right. There were really only three people who were the final participants of this mission. This was a little strange.

In song qingxiao's previous missions, a large number of cultivators had participated in each round. They killed each other, eliminated each other, and chose the final winner. But this time, there were only three

cultivators, and the rewards were quite generous. This was an unusual situation, and song qingxiao pursed her lips.

“Qin feichu is dead.” Number two, who had been silent all this while, spoke up and read out the mission’s hint in one go.

Song qingxiao raised her head. Even the woman who had been holding her handkerchief raised her eyebrows and looked at number two.

it seems like everyone has received the mission notice, and the mission notice should be the same. Song qingxiao sighed. The short and fat woman nodded with a smile.. “Dead Qin feichu? what do you mean? Do you guys understand?”

Chapter 296: not Chu (1)

The mission notification had already appeared. The three of them should have been able to enter the mission, but out of caution, they all chose to stay in the trial space for the time being and were not in a hurry to leave.

Song qingxiao was also thinking about the details of the mission. At the same time, she was also thinking about the number of people who would be participating in the mission.

Even though there were not many people this time, they were still scheming against each other.

The existence of the three participants had basically eliminated the possibility of the three of them working together.

At this stage of the trial, every trial player had experienced several trials to survive until now. It was impossible for them to truly trust others. Even if they said that they would cooperate, there was still a high possibility that they would stab others in the back.

If they were in an Alliance, two people would be the most stable. Once there was one more person, no matter how good the deal was, there would definitely be people playing tricks behind the scenes. The ultimate goal of the trial was the same as before, three people entering and one person leaving, leaving only one winner.

Moreover, there was another part of the mission that puzzled song Qing. 'Qin feichu's death' would be rewarded with 3000 points after completion. Failure would result in obliteration.

Did the mission completion count as an individual or as a team?

A few chaotic thoughts flashed through her mind, but she said calmly,"

1 don't know, but during the Seven Kingdoms period, there was a saying, 'although Chu has three households, if Qin dies, Chu must.' I just don't know if there is any connection.

During the Warring States period, Qin destroyed six states. The people of Chu were resentful, so there was a saying that even if there were only three families left in Chu, they would still destroy Qin.

As soon as song Qing finished speaking, number three laughed, ""Could it be that this time, our trial scenario is to help Qin shouguo?"

Number two pondered for a moment and shook her head,"

"That's unlikely." If that was the case, it was impossible for there to only be three people in the trial.

Number three understood this logic as well. She was just saying it casually in an attempt to confuse the other two. Seeing that she was exposed by number two as soon as she opened her mouth, she pouted and did not say anything.

Song qingxiao noticed that the thick fog around them was slowly moving toward the center. It was obvious that there was not much time left for them in the trial space.

She stood up and looked around, ""Since you can't figure it out, let's enter the mission first."

Number three stretched lazily and got up as well.

"Let's go,"

She took a step into the thick fog. Song qingxiao subconsciously released her divine sense, and the scene in front of her began to distort.

The next moment, the environment became noisy. She opened her eyes. This time, she entered the mission scene, which seemed to be in a cramped and old corridor.

The dusty incandescent lamp above her head emitted a gray luster, and there were five or six people standing sparsely around her. In the midst of the traces of sweat and the smell of perfume, there was a faint stench lingering around her nose, as if some meat had gone bad.

She had smelled the same smell when she found the rotten crocodile on the demon Island. However, the smell seemed to be blocked by something, and it was much less pungent than the rotten crocodile.

I'm afraid someone has died here," song Qing thought, and his body tensed up.

Two young women in overalls were standing in front of a few uniformed guards. Although song qingxiao did not understand why a group of people were standing in the corridor, the mission scene was still modern, so it obviously had nothing to do with 'dead Qin bichu'.

She glanced at the crowd. No. 2 and No. 3 were not among them. Perhaps when they entered the mission scene, the three of them sat in different directions, so they did not enter the same location.

the owners of Room 17-4 are a couple," said a woman in a black dress. She covered her mouth with a handkerchief when she spoke. She had obviously smelled something bad.

She suddenly turned around and said,"

“Eh, is the 17-4 female owner pregnant?”

The woman beside her thought for a moment and said with uncertainty, ““1 can’t remember clearly.”

The leader of the guards was a little unhappy. “You don’t even remember if the owner of the community you’re serving is pregnant?”

The two women in Black professional dresses were a little embarrassed. Under the imposing aura of the man in the lead, the woman who spoke first said weakly,”

“There are many people living in our neighborhood, and it’s complicated to come and go. Sometimes, we don’t notice it.” She paused for a moment, and under the man’s gaze, she forced herself to say,

at three O’clock this afternoon, when the cleaner was collecting the garbage, he smelled something fishy. He knocked on the door but didn’t hear any sound, so he came back to report to us. He called the owners of units 17 and 14, but one didn’t answer, and the other couldn’t be reached. In the end, he called the police.

The man in the lead frowned, his expression so serious that it was somewhat terrifying. Hearing her say this, he asked again,”

“Why do I feel something is wrong when I smell the stench?”

When he asked the question, his gaze fell on an old woman in a sanitation uniform.

The woman wasn’t tall, and she was already a little ill at ease. When she was suddenly asked a question, her face turned even paler. Under the pressure of the man’s gaze, her hands and feet were trembling.

“1,1...” She stammered, and a young man in a security uniform comforted her.

“I’m asking you a question, so just tell me the truth.”

She swallowed her saliva timidly and said nervously, "the house and trash can on this floor, Room 17-4, haven't been thrown away for days."

Although this area was old, the garbage was sorted and treated. There was a special garbage disposal box between each house, and there was a fixed person who came to collect it.

Therefore, the house had not been thrown out of garbage for several days, and there was a foul smell coming from the house. The cleaner knew that something had happened to the owner of the house.

The man revealed an angry expression, it's impossible to notice the stench in a day. The garbage hasn't been thrown away for a few days. Why did you only notice it today?"

Not only was the man in the security uniform angry, but the two women in Black dresses also glared at the cleaner. The woman lowered her head timidly and did not dare to make a sound.

Just when the atmosphere was a little stiff, an abrupt voice suddenly rang out, attracting everyone's attention. "Blargh

Everyone turned to look. A girl in a guard uniform blushed slightly. "I'm sorry, Captain Shen, I couldn't hold it in."

The man called Captain Shen's face was gloomy. Hmph, the higher-ups are sending new people to me. They're looking for trouble. When he spoke, his gaze was like a knife. It swept across the girl who almost cried after being scolded, and finally stopped on Song Qingxiao for a moment.

Song Qingxiao was speechless. From the conversation and expressions of these people, she could roughly guess the situation.

She was really fated with her job as a security guard. After entering the mission scenario, her identity should be a new security guard, and she was currently in the stage of being ostracized by her boss and colleagues, just like in reality.

There should have been some problems in Room 17-4 of one of the buildings in her neighborhood, but because the cleaners were lazy, they did not report it in time. They only called the police when they realized that something was wrong.

From the rancid smell that came from the surroundings, song Qing was certain that someone had died in the house.

The management of the community was loose. There were many people entering and leaving but they were not checked. The management of the property was not responsible. The cleaners were lazy and slippery, and they were timid and did not dare to cause trouble. They did not even know how long the person had died. The facilities of the corridor were old. All these were enough to prove that the environment of the community was extremely bad. The people living in the community were complicated and full of problems.

However, song Qingxin had a doubt in her heart. What did all these have to do with her mission?

The trial space wouldn't send her to this place for no reason, so what exactly was the thing here that was related to the mission hint?

## Chapter 297: Resentment (1)

■Qin feichu will die', she muttered in her heart. She couldn't figure it out at the moment, so she decided not to think about it for the time being.

On the other side, the man in the lead retracted his gaze and asked again,"

"Didn't the residents on this floor find anything wrong these days?"

the people nearby are all tenants. Their whereabouts are uncertain, so I'm not too sure. The property management staff replied, but when he saw the man's expression, he quickly added,"

“But I’ll ask around later and give you the information of the other residents on this floor.”

The man’s gloomy face softened a little when he heard her words. He then asked,

“Have you tried to open the door with the spare key?”

The woman shook her head. I don’t have a spare key and I can’t contact the couple, so I called the police. I’ll leave it to you to handle.

Captain Shen sighed. From the equipment in their hands, it was estimated that the real estate management Office had a communication error when calling the police, and the tools prepared were not sufficient.

Something must have happened to the people in the room. He looked at the door and saw that it was an old anti-theft door with an electronic lock.

The door was an old model from the previous era. It was wrapped in steel and filled with empty space in the middle. If one wanted to open the door, they would have to destroy the electronic lock.

He glanced at the young guard and licked his lips. “Break the lock!”

The young guard nodded and took a deep breath. He then lifted his leg and kicked the lock, making a loud sound.

The electronic lock was about ten inches wide and was covered with tempered glass. When the male guard kicked it, a red light flashed from the inside, but the glass did not move at all.

However, the door frame buzzed twice, but the door remained tightly shut.

Seeing that the first kick had failed, the young male guard kicked the door three or four more times, causing the door to bang loudly. The sound reverberated in the sealed corridor, making a lot of noise, but the owners of the same floor all locked their doors. It was unclear whether they heard it but

pretended not to hear it, or, as the two female staff at the property management Office said, most of the people were not at home.

On the contrary, in the process of kicking the door, the rotten smell slowly came out from the inside of the door as the door frame trembled.

The glass windows in the corridor were all nailed shut, and the stench was lingering. Everyone who smelled it couldn't help frowning, their faces showing a mixture of anxiety and forbearance.

"This ..." The male guard kicked a few times, but the glass display screen of the electronic lock did not break. He suddenly looked a little embarrassed.

When Captain Chen saw this, he glared at him and gathered his strength to kick him!

'Dong'!

The loud sound spread through the corridor, and the two girls from the property management Office couldn't help but shrink their shoulders. They were obviously frightened by the Thunder-like sound.

The door made a buzzing sound, and a strong stench immediately came out with this blow.

The moment the young female guard smelled the smell, her face turned pale and she couldn't help but retch.

"Eh?" Captain Shen was surprised that he did not break the lock.

Logically speaking, he and the young male security guard were well-built, strong, and had undergone special training. Even if the electronic lock's display screen was made of special glass, it should have shattered after suffering such a heavy blow.

However, the door was not deformed after being violently kicked many times. Other than the footprints on the door lock, the outer glass was still intact.

It was as if there was an evil energy that was protecting the door.

For some reason, Song Qingxiao was reminded of the haunted house on the second floor of her new house.

The thick wooden door was broken by the Silver Wolf's attack, but the glass window that was hit by the Silver Wolf only broke a small piece.

This place gave her a faint feeling of discomfort, especially after Captain Shen's kick, a large amount of the stench that had been locked in the room leaked out. The entire corridor was filled with the smell of decay. There was an indescribable feeling mixed in with this smell, and she was not sure what it was.

"Call the hall!"

Captain Shen's expression became much more serious. As the smell became stronger, his eyebrows were tightly locked together.

The commotion outside the door was so loud, but the room was so quiet, as if it was dead silent. Coupled with the stench coming from the room, it was obviously abnormal.

As he spoke, the others kept quiet out of fear. The young girl covered her mouth and bent down as if she couldn't bear it. She quickly squeezed through the crowd and ran to the window in the corridor to dry vomit.

However, the window had been nailed shut by the people in the community, and it could not be pushed open from the inside out. She had just retched, but the others were just swallowing a surge of acid and enduring it.

'Oh, oh ...' As soon as she took the lead, the other two Women in Black overalls couldn't hold it in any longer.

"What the f \* ck is going on?"

Captain Shen kicked again, and the smell in the room became stronger. As the smell spread, song qingxiao felt that the dim lights in the corridor became even dimmer.

“I’ll try.”

She lowered her eyes and released her divine sense. This time, her ‘divine thread’ was different from the others.

With her divine sense, she could ‘see’ a faint black mist spreading out from the door, lingering in the corridor and being inhaled by everyone.

The black smoke blocked the incandescent light, which was covered in a large amount of dust, making the lights in the corridor even darker.

Most of the black mist was attached to the door and lock, causing the old anti-theft door to change color. The red light flashing on the electronic lock was like the eyes of a demon, coldly peeking at the crowd standing at the door.

In the black mist, there was a trace of coldness and resentment. Song qingxiao’s divine sense had just been released when it was touched by the black mist. The mist seemed to have a corrosive effect. As soon as her divine sense touched it, a smell that was thousands of times more foul than the smell from her nose suddenly filled her sea of consciousness, making her face pale instantly.

“You?”

Song qingxiao made a prompt decision and took back this wisp of consciousness. But even so, her soul seemed to have been greatly stimulated. The scene in front of her eyes spun wildly, making her dizzy and nauseated.

If there was a problem here, there would probably be big trouble in the trial this time!

Song qingxiao shut her eyes tightly and forced down the uncomfortable feeling. At the same time, she used her spiritual power. The cold stream flowed through her body, making her clear-headed and the nauseating feeling subside a lot.

When Captain Chen heard her speak, he looked at her unhappily.

“This is not the time for you to cause trouble!”

Chapter 298: disclosing 1

For some reason, the door could not be opened by two men who had undergone special training.

Captain Shen didn't believe that song qingxiao would be useful when he couldn't even kick the door open.

If it wasn't for the fact that she didn't vomit at the smell like the other girls, Captain Shen probably wouldn't even want to say this to her.

Although this was a mission, a murder in the house was still a big problem for the jurisdiction region's guard Department.

Captain Shen was so upset that he didn't have the time to talk to song qingxiao. He looked at her pale face impatiently and took out his phone. He was going to call the security Hall and ask them to send someone who knew how to open the door.

If it was in reality, song qingxiao would not have tried to steal the limelight. However, it was different now. They were in a mission scenario, and the situation was strange. She had entered the mission scenario here, so everything that happened here might be related to her mission.

She wasn't sure about the current situation of the mission. She still didn't understand the goal of 'kill Qin feichu', and she had to figure out the time limit of the mission by herself. If she failed, her life would be at stake. Even if there was a little clue, she would not let it go.

She did not take Captain Shen's words to heart. The other girl was still vomiting, and the others were swallowing their saliva with difficulty. The young guard licked his lips and seemed to be ready to kick again. Captain Shen took out his phone and dialed a number.

At that moment, song qingxiao took a step forward. The young guard, who was about to kick her, felt her approach and instinctively moved to the side to make room.

He looked at song Qing's actions inexplicably. Just as he was about to speak, song Qing's small hand clenched into a fist, and her spiritual power surged out. A cold force followed her veins and covered her entire fist.

She raised her fist and punched the electronic screen.

A soft 'bang' was heard, interrupting Captain Chen's voice.

Everyone's attention was drawn to song qingxiao. Captain Shen turned his head and suppressed his anger.

"Wait a moment." He said to the person on the other end of the phone. Then, he covered the phone with his hand and shouted angrily, ""You ..."

As young general song Qing's fist hit the flashing red electronic screen, the spiritual force instantly broke through the layer of black mist and covered the entire screen.

A light blue Ice crystal enveloped the screen, and the red electronic light immediately dimmed.

The spiritual force, which was far more powerful than brute force, destroyed the crystallized glass of the electronic lock. Captain Shen had just started to roar when the glass of the electronic lock, which couldn't be broken by kicking, cracked under the spiritual force!

The young security Guard's face, which was originally waiting for a good show, stiffened. Even the Furious Captain Shen was stunned.

"It can't be?"

The young security guard exclaimed and came forward to take a look. Someone on the other end of Captain Shen's microphone was shouting, "hello, hello, Captain Shen. I need someone to come over. What's the address?"

Before Captain Shen could say anything, song qingxiao clenched her fist and hit the glass again.

With a clang, the glass screen shattered, and the fragments flew in all directions. The young guard who was behind him dodged subconsciously.

A few pieces of debris brushed past his face, bringing with it a cold feeling.

Song qingxiao didn't care about what others thought. She made a big hole in the glass of the electronic screen. She reached in, grabbed the main circuit of the electronic lock, and pulled it with full spiritual force.

She managed to pull out all the complicated circuits, the motherboard, and the entire lock.

As soon as the circuit was cut, the electronic lock lost its function and the red light went out.

She threw the lock onto the ground and reached out to grab the gap in the lock, then pulled the door open.

This happened in a flash, and Captain Shen had yet to come back to his senses. The heaven and earth lock inside the door had lost its main lock and could not withstand her pull, which contained spiritual power. The lock body bent with a sound.

The door that she couldn't kick open before was now forcefully pulled open with a clang. A gap big enough for one person to pass through was created.

As soon as the door opened, an extremely strong stench seemed to break through the restraints and spread all over the place. The smell was pervasive, and the two women in Black dresses, who were dumbfounded at the scene, vomited one after another.

"This ..." As soon as Captain Chen opened his mouth, the stinky smell poured into his mouth. He took a deep breath and felt as if his internal organs had been stirred up by the smell. The smell stung his nose and made him feel bitter in his mouth. The words that he had wanted to say were stuck in his throat, and he couldn't help but curse angrily,"

"F \* ck!" He didn't have the time to speak as he hurriedly covered his nose and mouth with his clothes.

Song qingxiao was prepared for this. She held her breath the moment she opened the door.

Earlier, the female guard had only retched when she smelled the stench. Now that a large amount of the stench was released, she immediately lowered her head and vomited.

She desperately reached out and tried to push the window open. She knocked on the side window, but the window did not move.

The corridor was filled with an extremely strong stench. A few women were vomiting, and the smell of sour food mixed with the smell of rotting corpses. Suddenly, even the young Guard's heart began to flip.

Captain Shen gritted his teeth and resisted the urge to vomit.

Song qingxiao's expression was the calmest among them. Captain Shen looked at her several times in a row. His eyes fell on her hand that was holding the door frame with a face of disbelief.

"Are we entering? Captain?"

She asked calmly, and a huge fly flew out from the gap in the door.

The fly was huge, and its body was black, as if it had eaten some kind of tonic.

It was not inferior to the mutated creatures she had seen on the mutated crocodile's corpse in the demon Island trial scene.

However, at that time, all the creatures on the island had been infected, and their genetic mutation had caused their body size to change. The scene here was different from that on demon Island, so why was this fly so large?

Although the fly was huge and had a ferocious appearance, its flying speed was stiff and slow. It flew unsteadily, as if it was drunk.

The moment it flew out of the door, song qingxiao raised her left hand and caught it. She injected spiritual power through her arm, and a ball of ice condensed in her hand. In an instant, the fly was frozen into an ice ball about the size of a ping-pong ball, which she stuffed into her purse.

This was the first time song Qing used her spiritual power like this after her body had been transformed and gained spiritual power.

The small ice ball had absorbed most of the spiritual power in her body, but song qingxiao was quite satisfied with the new use of her spiritual power.

Captain Chen's attention was attracted by her breaking the door lock and the situation in the room, so he didn't notice her small action. Just as he was about to reply to her, a man's roar came from a distance, not knowing whether it was upstairs or downstairs.

Who doesn't want to bury their dead? Why is it so smelly?"

This angry roar seemed to have aroused the dissatisfaction of the others, and angry curses followed one after another. The person on Captain Chen's phone was still shouting 'Hey Hey', which woke up the dazed Captain Chen. With a serious face, he said to the phone,"

I'm afraid something has happened on the top floor of Block 18 in the residential area."

He asked a few more people to come over quickly and also called for the staff to investigate the body. While waiting, he asked the young guard to protect the scene and turned his eyes to the two women in Black dresses who were vomiting non-stop..

Chapter 299: eyebrows \_1

"Are you guys done vomiting?"

Captain Chen asked in a muffled voice, probably because his face was covered by the clothes," come over and answer the question if you're done vomiting.

The few women leaned against the window and vomited. There was a lot of vomit on the ground. Before Captain Shen spoke, they were still retching, as if they had lost most of their energy and energy.

As soon as Captain Shen opened his mouth, the women had no time to reply. The young guard saw that Captain Shen's expression was ugly, so he took out a tissue to cover his mouth and pulled one of them over.

"I'm asking you a question."

The woman knew that something had happened. She could not even stand still. Her chest was still rising and falling rapidly due to the violent vomiting. The corner of her mouth was stained with some vomit. Song qingxiao touched her pocket and took out a packet of tissues. She pulled out one and handed it to song qingxiao. She took it weakly, wiped her mouth, and covered her mouth and nose tightly.

Song qingxiao handed her a piece of cold tissue, which sobered her up a lot.

She looked at song qingxiao and said,”

“Thank you,” he said.

There was a strange look in her eyes. It was obvious that she found it difficult to connect this cold and beautiful girl in front of her with the image of the violent unlocking of the door.

“Let me ask you, what’s the situation with the people living here?”

Now, the staff of the real estate management Office was panicking. There was a death in the community. It should have been discovered long ago, but due to the negligence of the janitors, it had been delayed for many days. The corpse had rotted and stank before the report was made. It was a troublesome matter for the community.

Captain Chen’s gaze was still. One of the women pressed a tissue against her mouth and nose, swallowed a mouthful of sour water, and replied,”

“There’s a couple living here,” Perhaps after the cleaning staff reported it, the property management Office had already felt that something was wrong and had done some research on the situation of the residents in Unit 17-4 in advance. At this time, when faced with Captain Shen’s question, he answered smoothly,”

it’s a second-hand house bought three years ago. The bride’s parents accompanied her and checked out the house before deciding on it. The woman who spoke was very clear about this. The facilities in this community were old, and the management was loose. Most of the people living here were old and had low income. Other than that, there were also loose rental houses with a complicated population.

At that time, when the couple came to see the house and learned that they were going to buy a wedding house, they attracted the attention of the property management Office when they went through some procedures, so they were particularly impressed.

“On the registered owner’s name, the woman’s surname is Chu.”

The woman spoke very slowly, and in the middle of her speech, there was the sound of swallowing saliva and strong retching.

When Song Qingxiao heard the female's surname was Chu, her heart was slightly moved.

The target of this mission was the 'dead Qin Feichu'. After entering the mission scene, she appeared here. Moreover, the owner of the house had the surname Chu. No matter what the connection was, it was still a clue.

".. When we bought the house, the two of them had just gotten married. Sir was busy with work and didn't usually see much. Sometimes, he only saw Miss Chu going in and out of the community."

The woman didn't dare to hide the fact that there had been a murder in the neighborhood. She told him everything she knew,

".. A few months ago, Miss Chu seemed to be pregnant. I've seen her a few times."

She swallowed again, but I haven't seen him for a while. However, the number of people entering and exiting the community was complicated, and the security guards in charge of management were used to being loose. No one would pay special attention to whether one of the owners had entered or left.

The woman looked depressed, there are so many residents in the neighborhood. Who would notice every household? "If it wasn't for the door gradually losing its ability to contain the smell, no one would have thought that something had happened to the resident in the house.

Captain Chen's tightly knitted brows never relaxed. He asked,

after you smelled it, did you call them? "

"I did." The other woman gasped weakly and replied, ""Hu, Hu, but I can't get through to one of the calls, and I didn't pick up the other."

Captain Shen gestured for her to call again. The woman was swaying, and the young guard came forward to support her. She took out her mobile phone and dialed a number.

The phone was silent for a long time, and it showed that the call had been ongoing. After about ten seconds, there was a notification that the call could not be connected.

She dialed another number, this is miss Chu's ...

As soon as he finished speaking, the phone call went through. From the crack of the open door, a melodious female voice suddenly came through. She was singing something unknown.

The sound was a little strange, mixed with a 'plop plop' sound, as if someone was blowing into the water. It was really strange.

The woman's voice was plaintive and melodious, like a cappella that had been sung for years.

The room was originally quiet. Before this, there was no sound at all. The moment Leng Shang's female voice rang out, it echoed in the empty room through the crack of the door, giving people a creepy feeling for no reason.

The voice didn't sound like music, but more like someone was humming a few lines. For a moment, the people outside the house couldn't tell if it was a mobile phone ringing or if someone was singing a few lines in the house.

The woman's hand trembled, and her phone almost fell to the ground. She hurriedly hung up the call.".. Life and death for love ..." The next moment, the phone was hung up, and the sad female voice stopped abruptly.

When they were talking earlier, they only felt that the room was quiet and smelly.

After the singing stopped, everyone instinctively held their breath and did not dare to breathe loudly. This made the silence in the room even more frightening.

“Call me again.”

After a while, Captain Shen gave another order to confirm.

The woman composed herself and followed his instructions. She dialed the number again. This time, the woman’s voice rang again. It was definitely the ringtone of a mobile phone.

With the previous shock, the people outside the house became a lot more courageous. The woman who made the call even gasped and complained,” “Why would someone use such a sound as a Bell?”

Captain Shen’s expression was ugly. In this era, very few people could live without a necessity like a phone. A phone was in the house, and miss Chu was pregnant. She had not appeared for a few days, and the house stank. From these situations, it was almost certain that something had happened to miss Chu.

As for her husband, she was not sure. But no matter what, she was pregnant. If anything happened to her, she would lose both her and her husband.

After the woman who made the call confirmed the number, the voice was a little scary in such a situation. She hung up the phone. When everyone was silent, a ‘ding’ sound suddenly rang, scaring the women present.

On one side of the corridor, the old elevator door opened with a ‘clang’, and a gust of fresh air diluted the smell in the corridor. The people called by Captain Shen had all arrived in the guard Hall. The moment they smelled the smell, several people gasped in succession..

## Chapter 300: Resentment (1)

The smell in the corridor was really unpleasant. The mixture of vomit and the terrible stench of corpses formed a suffocating smell that made the staff who had just come out of the elevator feel their throats tighten.

Captain Shen had summoned seven people. Song qingxiao squinted her eyes when she saw a familiar figure.

Among the staff who arrived later, number two had a solemn expression on his face. His back was straight, and the moment he stepped out of the elevator, he swept his gaze across the corridor.

When song qingxiao saw him, he was the first to notice her existence. A strange look flashed across his eyes, but he quickly looked away as if nothing had happened and sized up the others.

"It seems to be a big fish." A middle-aged man who arrived later said. Captain Shen nodded and looked at the man beside him. He switched the toolbox in his left hand to the other hand and pointed to a serious-looking man.

this is teacher fan jiangqu, who was sent by the headquarters. He's in charge of teaching the children in our District. You called and told him about the matter, so teacher fan came over to take a look.

Song qingxiao lowered her eyes when she heard this. No. 2 had become a teacher in the guard Station and was also involved in this case.

It seemed that this trial was most likely related to the victims in level 17-4.

"The owners of the houses are a couple. The woman's surname is Chu and she is pregnant." Captain Shen laughed bitterly and told the people who came later what he had heard from the property management Office staff," I called, but the male lead's phone can't be dialed. It seems that the signal is disrupted. The female lead's phone should be in the room.

When Captain Shen introduced the case and mentioned that the woman's surname was Chu, he quickly raised his head and glanced at song Qing.

Everyone packed up and prepared to enter the house.

Several people from the property management Office were ordered to stand guard outside. The two women were frowning and were a little unhappy when they saw so many people coming.

the housing prices in this area have never been able to go up. Now that something like this has happened, it's even more damaging to our reputation. Can't you guys keep your movements down ...

Captain Shen didn't seem to care about her words. Instead, he grabbed a set of shoe covers and gave one to the young police officer. He glanced at song qingxiao, who was standing by the door, and handed her a set too.

Everyone put on their shoe covers, headgear, gloves, masks, and protective suits. Two male staff members stepped forward and grabbed the half-open door frame and pulled it together.

The door was pulled open with a 'clang'. Captain Shen was a little puzzled and went forward to try the door.

The door had been used for many years, and the paint on the sides had faded a little, revealing the thin layer of steel.

It didn't feel thick or heavy to the touch, but it was strange that no matter how he and the other young and strong policeman kicked it, it didn't move at all. It didn't even leave a mark, which was really strange.

After the door was pulled open, the stench became stronger. Curses came from upstairs and downstairs. The two people from the property management Office could not bear it, but they did not dare to run. They could only run to the window to vomit. However, because the food in their stomachs had long been vomited out, they only vomited acid water out, making a dry vomiting sound.

The person who came later entered the house first. No. 2 deliberately stopped a few steps behind the person in front and stood beside song qingxiao. He lowered his voice and said,"

"You first, what did you find?"

Number two's voice was as soft as a mosquito's, as if he had used some special method to speak. He was only speaking to song qingxiao, and the others around her did not notice. However, her divine sense trembled slightly, and she heard his words clearly.

He seemed to know that Song Qingxiao had already guessed that he was a psychic. At the same time, he was also quite certain that Song Qingxiao's divine sense was superior, so he did not hide this side of him when he spoke.

Song Qingxin's heart skipped a beat. She tried to copy his method. When she spoke, she used her divine sense to transmit what she wanted to say to Number Two,

"The house owner's surname is Chu, which is coincidentally related to the 'Chu' character in the mission 'the deceased Qin was not Chu'."

Number Two's eyebrows twitched. Song Qingxiao saw his expression and knew that he had received the voice message.

This was the first time she used her divine sense to communicate. It was both fresh and somewhat curious. The use of divine sense was far more than just a means of attack.

Song Qingxiao noticed a problem when she was sending the message.

Before, when she had used her divine sense to explore, the passage was filled with black Qi, as if an unfamiliar spiritual power had filled the place. This power was so fierce that it had almost injured her divine sense.

However, when she used her divine sense again, she could feel that the mental power had disappeared.

If she hadn't experienced this situation in real life, she would have thought that the black gas she 'saw' was just her illusion.

Number Two's brows were tightly knitted together. It was obvious that he was not satisfied with what she had said. Everyone's goal for this mission was probably the same. No matter if they would attack each other later on, before Number Three appeared, the two of them could cooperate and figure out the mission first.

“There’s something strange about the aura here.”

She added, “when 1 came here, I felt that there was something else here.

Hearing her words, number two didn’t show any surprise. Instead, under the mask, the corner of his mouth moved as if he was showing a disapproving smile,”

“Any abnormal place of death can have resentment.” His eyes were calm, you can feel it. You’re not completely useless.

He said it casually, not caring how song qingxiao would react to it. It was as if he was not afraid of making enemies during the mission because of his arrogant words.

It was either that number two’s strength was outstanding and he had the confidence to not put song qingxiao in his eyes, or he was arrogant and did not know the immensity of heaven and earth.

Song qingxiao felt that number two might belong to the former and was not trying to be mysterious. This person’s strength was probably deeper than she had imagined and would not be easy to deal with. Her heart sank, and she did not say anything. Then, someone in the room exclaimed, “Ah ...”

No. 2 did not say anything more to her and strode into the house.

Song qingxiao stood there for a moment, still thinking about number two’s words.

The word ‘resentment’ was not something that an ordinary person would say. It was more like something that would only appear in the stories of gods and ghosts.

Number two casually mentioned this. It seemed like she had done some research on this kind of thing. It was very likely that the ability that number two had cultivated was related to exorcism and the like.

In other words, number two’s ability was strange, very different from the trial participants she had met in the past.

She remembered the tone of number two's previous words. That was the confidence of someone who had great strength and didn't put others in his eyes. This trial might be one of the final three. She was vigilant and lowered her head to pull her mask higher. A murderous intent grew in her heart..