

Watch Out 301

Chapter 301: The deceased (1)

Song qingxiao followed No. 2 into the house and saw that everyone was surrounding the kitchen door. She thought that they had found a body, but in the end, they only found a pot of rotten food covered with maggots.

17-4 It was a house with two bedrooms and one living room. The decoration and furniture were a little old, but it was obvious that the owner was still trying his best to decorate the house.

The old sofa was intricately covered with a floral cushion by the female lead, and there were a few cute plush accessories placed on it.

The windows in the room were closed and the curtains were half open. Song qingxiao even noticed that there was a cute puppy-shaped lamp in the corner of the living room.

Because of the lack of ventilation, the extremely strong corpse smell was locked in the room and difficult to disperse. The smell was so strong that it stung the skin in the nasal cavity.

What caught song Qing's attention was that there were a few photo frames in a few conspicuous places in the living room, in which a young man and woman were depicted.

The girl had a sweet appearance. She hugged the man's neck from behind, and her eyes and eyebrows were smiling like honey.

They should be the couple that the property management Office mentioned. Song qingxiao walked to the TV cabinet, picked up a photo frame, and looked at it carefully for a moment.

The photo frame was embedded with a layer of glass, and it was a little heavy in his hand.

The photo was printed in a 3D simulation, and the facial features of the person were all protruding, which was more real than the original photo on the tablet. Under the light, the corners of the man's lips curled up slightly. Compared to the girl who didn't hide her love, he was more restrained.

However, song qingxiao's eyes fell on the girl's face. She was smiling brightly. In order to make it look real, her slightly protruding eyes glowed under the light. As she moved the hand holding the photo, the light flickered. It was as if the eyes of the woman in the photo had also moved in that instant.

Perhaps it was because someone had just died in the room, the 'aura of resentment' mentioned by number two and the strange black aura from before had affected song qingxiao. When she looked at the photo, miss Chu's sweet smile in a photo with her lover gave song qingxiao a sense of death and ferocity. It made the hair on her back stand on end, and it stuck to the shirt she was wearing.

She paused and looked at the photo again. She felt that it might be an illusion. It might be the reflection of the light in the room. When she looked at the people in the photo from different angles, she would feel different psychological cues.

Facing the light, song qingxiao tried to change the angle of the photo. This time, she was mentally prepared. No matter which angle she looked at the girl from, she felt that the man in the photo was full of love.

The photo was very clean, and there was no dust in some of the corners. The surrounding wood had been rubbed so that it was unusually smooth. It could be imagined that the owner must have been someone who often held the photo in his hand and observed it.

From what the staff at the property management Office said, the man was often away from home due to work, and miss Chu was the one who lived at home. It could be inferred that the person who often touched the photos was miss Chu.

She loved the photos and often held the photo frame to look at them and think of people. All these were enough to prove that she loved her husband deeply.

The decorations and furniture in the house were quite old, and the house was also old. The couple should not be very well-off.

Song qingxiao turned to look at the window of the living room. The frame of the window was made of white plastic steel. Because of the age, it was slightly yellow. The living room was long and narrow, and the sun could only shine through the old window into one side of the living room, making the entire room not very bright.

Although the lighting in the old house wasn't very good, the conditions weren't very good. The people at home probably wouldn't turn on the lights during the day, so the owner of the house should have been in trouble at night.

Song qingxiao gritted her teeth. A few staff members were looking for clues in the room. No. 2 was standing at the kitchen door, looking at the layout of the living room.

The young guard came out of the kitchen, and song Qing turned around to put the photo frame on the TV cabinet. Before she could straighten up, her sharp ears caught a 'tick-tock' sound.

The sound was like the sound of water droplets splashing on the ground. It seemed to be coming from the direction of the bathroom.

She straightened her body and turned to look in the direction of the bathroom. The young guard who had come out of the kitchen earlier was already walking in the direction of the bathroom. He grabbed the door handle and pushed the door open.

A stench that was thousands of times stronger than the previous smell spread out from the bathroom. The young guard who opened the door did not expect this at all and was the first to be attacked by the stench. Even with a thick mask, he could not help but hold onto the door frame and cover his mask with his hand. He made a dry vomiting sound.

Most of the guards who could enter the room were experienced, but the loud noise this guard made immediately attracted the attention of the guards who were checking other places.

Song qingxiao could not help but swallow a mouthful of sour water when she smelled it. She felt her chest churning.

The smell was even stronger than the rotten crocodile she had found in the trial scenario. The smell had been fermenting in the small space for a few days. The smell spread out as soon as the lid was opened. The smell was everywhere. Even if song qingxiao held her breath, the smell seemed to enter her body through her pores, making her feel nauseated.

“Cap- Captain...”

The young guard shouted with difficulty. By the time he opened his mouth, song qingxiao had already strode toward the washroom.

She was fast, but No. 2 was a little faster. She was still one step away from the bathroom door, but No. 2 was already standing at the door. He pulled the young guard who was leaning against the door back and stood by the door himself. He then pushed the half-open door open.

The glass door of the bathroom hit the wall, making a crisp sound. The door bounced back a bit, shaking.

The guard stumbled and was caught by song qingxiao, who came after him, before he managed to stand up.

There was still fear in his eyes. Before he could thank song qingxiao, he said,”

“This place...”

Song qingxiao took a step forward. Number two sensed her approach, but he had no intention of letting her go.

Through the gap beside No. 2, the glass door bounced back and slowly folded back, revealing the inside of the bathroom.

The bathroom wasn’t big, about three or four square meters. There was a light above the head, and a transparent glass separated the dry and wet areas in the middle.

The originally clear glass had a long black mark from top to bottom, and long, curly black hair of various sizes stuck to it like wriggling worms.

In the middle of the hair, a swollen green face was firmly pressed against the glass. A pair of dead gray eyes stared coldly at the person who had broken into the bathroom..

Chapter 302: Discovery _i

Song qingxiao's cold eyes met with the pair of dead fish-like eyes, and she shivered.

The roots of her hair stood up in an instant, scratching her scalp, making her cheek muscles disobey her command and feel numb.

It wasn't until the swaying door hit the tiles of the bathroom and slowly bounced back a little, the hinge making a leisurely 'creak' sound as it opened and closed, that she slowly exhaled and relaxed her tense legs.

The body that Captain Shen and the others were looking for was hidden in this washroom.

There were no windows in the bathroom, and the only light source was an incandescent lamp above her head.

The lampshade had been used for many years, and it was grayish-white after being covered with dust. There were still stains left behind by the dried water droplets in the lampshade, making the light that shone out even dimmer. With the White tiles around it, it gave off a ghastly feeling.

In addition to the lingering smell of the corpse, and the almost distorted and hideous face pressed against the transparent partition glass facing the door, it was daunting.

Could it be that the young security guard was so scared that he broke out in a cold sweat when he opened the door and saw this scene that he couldn't even stand properly?

Even though she was mentally prepared and had seen many bloody and terrifying scenes, she was still shocked when she saw the corpse's eyes.

It was a completely naked female corpse. Her body was twisted in an extremely strange way as she sat on the ground, her face pressed against the glass.

Half of her long hair was loosely tied up, and the other half was stuck to the glass. Perhaps it was because her body had swelled up and rotted after death, her whole body was like a balloon, more than twice as swollen. Her face was severely distorted, and her eyes were pushed out, making them look strange and eye-catching.

The skin on her face that was pressed against the glass was pulled open, revealing her teeth. The tip of her tongue was stuck out halfway. If one looked at it coldly, it would look like 'she' was making a face at the person who had rushed through the door with a smile.

When song qingxiao saw this face, she couldn't help but think of the photo she had seen in the living room. In the photo, miss Chu's smile was as beautiful as a flower, and her beautiful appearance made it impossible for anyone to associate her with the terrifying look she was currently in.

Her hands were hanging on the ground, but she still kept her forward-reaching posture, as if she was trying to grab something to get up, but she was blocked by her outrageously large belly.

She stretched her legs forward and slightly spread them apart. A large number of crisscrossing green web-like stripes appeared on her skin, as if they were shackles that bound her.

A dead baby was squeezed out by 'her' and fell between her legs.

There was a large puddle of green goo on the ground, and a mobile phone was soaked in the goo, about three to four centimeters away from her hand.

There was a large black scratch on the transparent partition glass, extending from the middle of the glass to the top of the body. There were a few white finger marks on both sides, probably left by miss Chu before she died.

The cause of death was obvious at a glance through the scene. Song qingxiao remembered the 'resentment' that number two had mentioned after the death. She was about to release her divine sense to check it out when Captain Shen and the others came over. She stopped her original plan, lowered her eyes, and moved aside.

No. 2 paused for a moment and mimicked her. He turned his body to the side and allowed the on-site investigators to enter.

The washroom wasn't big, and it became extremely crowded after two or three people entered. The person in charge of recording was standing by the door.

"Female victim..."

A male staff member's voice was heard. Song Qing leaned against the wall and looked up to see number two's face.

No. 2 was standing about two meters away from her. She had a serious expression on her face. She must have found something new.

Captain Chen was still talking to the young guard about miss Chu's death in a low voice," When she was taking a bath, the ground was wet and slippery, and she fell down ... The victim should have been alone at home before he died. He brought the phone into the bathroom, so he was probably waiting for someone to call..."

His voice was very soft, so the people standing at the door might not be able to hear him clearly. However, song qingxiao and number two could hear his words clearly.".. After she fell, she should have tried to call for help, but in the end, she did not find the phone ... After death, the abdominal cavity expanded, and the uterus was under pressure, so the fetus was squeezed out..."

it's a pity that it's a boy. It's already so big ...

The people in the washroom all shook their heads and sighed. Song Qing looked down on number two, moved his lips, and used his divine sense to communicate,”

“What did you find?”

She took the initiative to speak, causing number two to slowly raise his eyes and glance at her. He seemed to want to ignore her, but for some reason, he finally changed his mind and asked,”

“Did your divine sense really feel something strange?”

Number two’s voice was solemn, and like the others, it gave off an invisible sense of oppression.

His tone was not arrogant, but he knew that he was stronger than others. It was natural for him to speak in a condescending manner. As he spoke, song qingxiao’s sharp divine sense felt suppressed to a certain extent, causing her to tremble.

This should be the most obvious difference in strength. People with low cultivation would have an instinctive fear when facing someone who was far stronger than themselves.

Perhaps number two’s strength was far more powerful than she had imagined, or it could also be that she had consumed a large amount of flood dragon blood in the last trial. After her genes had been altered, her five senses and divine sense had become more sensitive than before, allowing her to easily detect this.

Of course, there was another possibility. When number two was speaking, she had consciously used some method to pressure her spiritual power, causing her to feel fear and uneasiness when facing number two. Under such pressure, she would tell him everything she knew.

Song qingxiao suppressed the speculations in her heart and used her divine sense to resist this pressure, forcing herself to calm down.

She didn’t reply to number two’s words. Instead, under number two’s scrutinizing gaze, she slowly said,”

“You still haven’t answered me.”

Her reaction was out of number two’s expectations. Number two’s casual gaze fell on her. If song qingxiao had only felt a certain amount of pressure before, now she felt as if her divine sense was being crushed by a heavy mountain.

Under such heavy pressure, her thin wisp of divine sense suddenly paled in comparison and could not support it. Song Qing’s face turned pale, and a large amount of cold sweat seeped out of her body, soaking her clothes.

Just as her divine sense was about to be exhausted at a terrifying speed, an ice-cold spiritual power began to automatically circulate in her body, resisting the pressure of number two.

Even though she had a splitting headache due to the consumption of a large amount of spiritual sense, the cold feeling brought by the spiritual power allowed her to remain calm, and she was not really crushed by number two’s imposing manner.

That frosty intent was not any weaker than number two’s pressure. It carried a pressing chill, like a sharp sword that had broken out of its sheath, and it broke through the pressure brought by number two!

“Eh?”

Number two was triggered by the chill. Her pupils shrank and she let out a low cry. The person who was talking in the bathroom paused and asked, “Teacher fan, have you discovered anything?”

This voice interrupted the pressure created by number two. Song qingxiao’s spiritual sense, which had been in a difficult situation, suddenly relaxed. Number two said indifferently,

“No, I didn’t,”

There was a moment of silence in the bathroom. The person who asked the question didn't expect him to answer like this. After a while, the narrative voice spoke again..

Chapter 303: Nothingness (1)

A little frost spread out under song Qing's small feet, and the surrounding air instantly became cold.

Number two's gaze fell on song qingxiao, and his expression changed again and again. In the end, the trace of caution was imprinted in his pupils, which he hid and turned into indifference.

"It's a pity..." In the washroom, the staff member in charge of on-site investigation shook his head and sighed. "The fetus is at least seven months old, but such an accident happened ..."

there's a pregnant woman at home. She shouldn't live alone ... Captain Shen continued.

"Where's her husband?" When someone heard this, they couldn't help but ask. Captain Shen was silent for a long time before he said, ""1 don't know," Everyone fell silent for a moment. Captain Shen then said, ""1 can't get through to your phone."

Outside the bathroom, song qingxiao's shirt was soaked in cold sweat and stuck to her skin.

She quietly adjusted her spirit energy, enduring the headache caused by the large consumption of her divine sense. She squinted her eyes and leaned against the wall, at the same time forcing herself to pay attention to number two's actions.

"You, come over." A voice as soft as a mosquito's buzz rang out in song qingxiao's sea of consciousness. It was as if thousands of needles were stabbing her sea of consciousness at the same time. Song qingxiao gritted her teeth and endured the pain.

She clenched her fists and raised her head. Her second face looked in the direction of the window. The voice should have come from him.

The two of them had just confronted each other with their divine senses when number two called out to them. Song Qing's small lips were tightly pursed, and a doubt flashed through his heart. Number two seemed to be a little impatient from waiting, and said,"

"Come over and cover for me."

He reached out and pulled open the pure white protective suit on his body a little, revealing the clothes he was originally wearing. Under the hem of the clothes, he took out a few pieces of yellow paper folded into a triangle from his waist and held it between his fingers. He said calmly,"

she was seven months pregnant, and she died a violent death in a Yin place like the washroom. Logically speaking, such a person's evil spirit would not dissipate after death. Most of them were evil and needed someone to send them on their way.

Number two didn't want to say much at first, but he was willing to speak again after the two's divine senses crossed. It was unknown whether it was because song qingxiao's ability was not as useless as he had imagined, or if he had other intentions.

Number two turned around and looked at song qingxiao. "There's no trace of her scattered soul here, and the aura of resentment isn't heavy. This is a problem."

Just as song qingxiao had thought, his abilities were closely related to supernatural beings. Song qingxiao endured her headache and nodded after listening to him. She took a step forward and moved closer to number two, blocking the other staff members in the living room from looking at number two.

"I've answered your question. Now, it's your turn to answer mine."

As he spoke, the talisman on his fingertip glowed with a dim red light, and he pressed it to a corner of the windowsill.

Number two did not avoid Song Qingxiao's gaze when he did all this. He seemed to be extremely confident in his own strength and was not afraid of exposing his trump card to Song Qingxiao.

Before we entered, there was a black aura on the door. It was quite fierce, and the two guards couldn't break the door. Song Qingxiao moved her lips and said softly, "When I released my divine sense, I almost suffered a loss. It seemed like something was obstructing me."

"But after the door was broken, the black gas disappeared," she added.

Hearing her words, Number Two's brows furrowed even more, "You were the one who opened the door, right?" His words were not a question, but a confirmation.

The resentment was blocking the door. Even the two strong guards of the Guard Hall, who had been dealing with right and wrong all year round and had a murderous aura, could not kick the door open, which was enough to prove the depth of the resentment.

It would be even more difficult for ordinary people to open the door. Only the trial participants with special abilities could break through the door and enter.

However, this aura of resentment was able to stop the guards, so it was not ordinary aura of resentment. Song Qing was able to force open the door, and she was not as useless as Number Two had thought.

Number Two's eyes flickered. He recalled that when he had used his divine sense to suppress her, she had burst out with an icy cold Qi at that moment to resist the pressure of his divine sense. It made him shiver and his heart was filled with fear.

"Yes, I am." Song Qingxiao didn't try to hide it. This matter couldn't be hidden any longer. Number Two could easily find out if he asked around.

"When you opened the door, the resentment was still there, but after you broke the door, the resentment dispersed." No. 2 sighed, this thing has grown.

Song qingxiao shivered at his sigh. She remembered seeing miss Chu's eyes in the washroom. She didn't know if it was because she had used too much energy, but she felt a headache coming on.

the victim's surname is Chu," song Qing looked at number two as he put down the talisman and walked to the TV cabinet where he had been standing before. He followed him and asked," this mission requires 'Qin feichu's death'. There should be a connection between the two.

Number two pretended to look down at the photo frame, using song Qing's small body to cover her. She also stuck another talisman paper behind the photo frame, listening to song Qing's words without saying a word.

Song qingxiao pretended not to notice the coldness on his face and asked again,"

"What's the use of these talismans?"

Number two's face was serious. After getting up, she replied,"

"I'm looking for 'her' soul."

The 'her' he was referring to must be the dead miss Chu.

When song qingxiao heard this, she thought of the 'haunted' house she had just bought. She asked,"

"Looking for 'souls'? Why do you need to place talismans in such a place?"

No. 2, who was about to step forward, paused. He didn't expect her to ask, so he held back his impatience," she just died not long ago. She's relying on resentment to keep her soul from dissipating. 1 can't sense her aura now. She must have found a vessel to hide in. He was afraid that song qingxiao would continue to question him, so he simply explained clearly,"

"The things she loved when she was alive, the places she often stayed at, and the things she touched when she died could all be the things that her soul had been placed in."

At this point, he finally couldn't help but become impatient. He glared at her and said,

"Do you have any other questions?"

Song Qing glanced at the talisman in his hand and chuckled, "Do you have an extra talisman?"

Number two understood the meaning behind her words. No matter how cold and arrogant he was, he couldn't help but roll his eyes at this moment, unwilling to continue her words.

She was rebuffed by a soft approach, but she was not embarrassed. She accompanied number two to a few places and watched him stick the talismans one by one. She made a hand gesture and read two sentences.

When the others saw her following No. 2, they thought that this new member of the guard Hall had gotten the 'teacher' sent by the headquarters to like her and was willing to guide her. They didn't pay much attention to her.

Everyone had their own things to do, so no one was distracted and kept an eye on this side.

However, song qingxiao noticed that as number two chanted the spell, the pale yellow talisman paper under the frame turned into smoke and rose up, eventually turning into a shallow pile of ashes.

As soon as the talisman was ignited, number two's expression turned ugly. It was obvious that the search for miss Chu's soul wasn't going smoothly..

Chapter 304: gains 1

Song qingxiao remembered what number two had said before. He said that miss Chu had just died not long ago and was relying on resentment to keep her spirit form from dissipating. She would definitely find a vessel to hide in.

This object could be something he cherished when he was alive, a place he often stayed at, or something he had touched when he died.

He had placed talismans in several main locations in the house, and he had also tried to touch the photo frame that was obviously touched by the owner who cherished the extraordinary. If the soul was not hidden in it, where was it hidden?

She suddenly thought of miss Chu's corpse in the bathroom. At that time, her face was pressed against the glass, and her hand was trying to grab the phone not far away from her.

Song Qing was about to say something when the man in the bathroom shouted, ■

"Teacher fan." Number two suppressed the gloominess in her heart and nodded. She then walked in the direction of the washroom.

Seeing No. 2 enter the bathroom, song Qing swallowed the words that were on the tip of his tongue.

Number two had seen what had happened in the bathroom, and had probably thought of the phone that was closest to miss Chu's body. Once he had this thought, he would try to find out more.

While no one was paying attention to her, song qingxiao stood by the TV cabinet for a long time, then walked out of the door as if she couldn't bear it.

In the corridor outside the house, the few people from the property management Office were standing against the wall and retching.

"Are you feeling better?"

Song qingxiao's gaze fell on the woman in the black dress standing by the glass window and she walked toward her.

The woman's hand that was holding the phone was clenched into a fist, and she was holding the tissue that song qingxiao had given her in one hand.

The air outside the corridor was not circulating, and the stench could not be released for a long time. The women's faces were pale, and they were sweating like raindrops.

When song Qing came over, the woman looked up at her weakly. After recognizing her, she lowered her head and spat. She gritted her teeth and shook her head.

"Did something happen to miss Chu?"

Song Qing nodded in response, and the woman's eyes showed sympathy.

"How much do you guys know about this miss Chu?" Song qingxiao pulled her mask down a little, and the woman covered her nose with a crumpled piece of paper. After hearing song qingxiao's question, she cried,"

it's not that we're being irresponsible, but our community has been here for many years. The city center has long said that they're going to re-plan it, but we've only heard rumors and haven't seen any movement. She was afraid of being held responsible, this building has 17 floors, and there are several households on each floor. There are also many people going in and out of the building. We have limited manpower, so how can we pay attention to every person who goes in and out?"

Song qingxiao quietly listened to her complaints. After a few complaints, she raised her head and asked,"

"What did you just ask?" After she finished asking, she had a look of sudden realization."Oh, miss Chu."

She lowered her head and spat again before wiping her mouth with a tissue. Song qingxiao handed her another tissue, and she took it and thanked her. Then, she lowered her voice and pretended to be mysterious.

“This miss Chu, she’s throwing herself at her husband,”

Song qingxiao’s quiet listening greatly satisfied the woman’s desire to speak, the couple came here together three years ago. The man is not a local. They met each other when they were studying. After graduation, the man stayed in the city.

Perhaps it was because of the gossip, the woman’s dispirited expression disappeared and she moved closer to song Qing.

three years ago, the two of them came to the neighborhood hand in hand, saying that they wanted to see an empty house. At that time, they came to our Management Center to ask if anyone wanted to sell it. She swallowed a dry retching sound and paused for a moment, waiting for the disgust to pass.

as you can see, the facilities here are old, and the management fees are cheap. Almost all the tenants here are unknown tenants with complicated backgrounds. I was wondering why such a young couple would want to buy a house here.

Perhaps it was because of this that the woman had a particularly deep impression of him. After three years, she still clicked her tongue in wonder when she talked about it.

“At that time, I thought they were just here to take a look and would leave sooner or later. Who knew that after three or four visits, miss Chu and her parents really settled on this Unit 17-4.”

She shook her head, a look of disdain on her face.

after she bought the house, she came to us to complete the procedures. We chatted for a while. The money for the house was paid by her parents!

After the woman said this, she leaned in song qingxiao's direction, she said that her husband's family was poor and he had to rely on a loan to complete his studies.

Song qingxiao couldn't help but ask, "Do they have a good relationship?"

if you say it's not good, then that's not right either. Otherwise, the girl wouldn't be in such a hurry to buy a house and pay for it. The woman's expression was a little complicated, but I don't think it's a good idea.

"Why do you say that?"

Song Qingxin's heart skipped a beat and asked.

She had a feeling that this mission had a lot to do with miss Chu's death.

Other than number three, who had yet to appear, both her and number two's locations were related to miss Chu's death.

The mission objective was to 'destroy Qin feichu'. Although he didn't know what 'destroy Qin' meant, miss Chu's last name matched the 'Chu' in 'feichu'.

This time, the mission prompt stated that he had to follow the requirements of 'dead Qin feichu'. If he failed, he would be obliterated.

Song qingxiao was afraid that she would fail the mission and die in the trial scenario if she was not clear about the mission hints.

"They've been living here for three years. Miss Chu goes in and out a lot, and she has to greet her every now and then when she sees her. But her husband, on the other hand, rarely meets. I heard that he rarely stays at home."

She snorted coldly and said, "even if a man values his career, he has a pregnant wife at home. He can't just ignore her, can he?" I'm guessing that the man has ulterior motives. Otherwise, why would we be the ones to call the police when his wife was in trouble?"

The woman was afraid that the property management would be in trouble with the death of someone in the building, so she tried to absolve herself of responsibility while gossiping.

However, what she said was not without reason. Song Qing thought of the photo frame in the room. In the photo, there was a couple hugging each other. The woman had a sweet face, and the man had a forced smile.

Miss Chu was alone at home. She didn't forget to take her phone in the shower, probably afraid of missing the call.

There was rotten food in the pot, and since Miss Chu was about to take a bath, she probably didn't want to eat it. It was probably reserved for the Sir who was returning late.

Unfortunately, something had happened to her before Sir could return home. The dish had already rotted and turned into maggots before anyone wanted to eat it.

Song Qingxiao slowly let out a breath. Seeing the woman's face with a trace of regret, she finally asked the question she had been wanting to ask for a long time,

"What's the name of Miss Chu's husband? Where do you work?"

The two of them gossiped for a long time. She seemed to have mentioned it casually, and the woman did not doubt her. His surname is Qin, and his name is Qin Heng. I'm not sure where he works, but I only remember his occupation at the property registration Office. What is it... She raised her head to look at the other woman, who was also holding back her vomit. She had been listening to the gossip between Song Qing and her ever since she came out. When she saw that the woman had stopped talking, she continued,

"I'm a general supervisor. I'm in charge of government projects." She was very certain. I met Miss Chu once and she mentioned it during a chat.

Song Qing's eyes narrowed the moment she heard that miss Chu's husband's surname was Qin. Her heart stopped for a moment before it started to beat faster and faster.

The mission's goal was 'dead Qin feichu'. Now that both' Qin 'and* Chu 'had appeared, it couldn't be a coincidence. The mission's goal should be related to this couple.

Song qingxiao gritted her teeth and suppressed the excitement in her heart. She looked at the two women and said,

"Since you don't know where Mr. Qin works, why don't you give me a copy of his phone number? I'll check it when I get to the security Department and see if I can get through to him. At least, I'll tell him about miss Chu's accident.."

Chapter 305: eyebrows _1

Asking for his phone number in private like this was not following official procedures and was not in line with the rules.

However, song qingxiao asked the question calmly. The two of them chatted for a while and got closer.

Moreover, song qingxiao was a security guard, so the scene of her breaking open the door that neither Captain Shen nor Captain Chen could open was still fresh in the woman's mind. After song qingxiao asked, she hesitated for a moment before nodding her head.

"Then you should remember it."

After entering the trial, she and No. 2 had both changed into uniforms suitable for the scene, but she had just found a mobile phone in her coat pocket besides a tissue.

She reached into her pocket and took out her phone. The woman read out a string of numbers and watched as song qingwei recorded them down.

“But I’ve tried calling this number twice, and it never went through.” After the woman saw that she had saved it, she added, “maybe there’s a signal block at the workplace. You can try it.

After getting the phone number, song qingxiao chatted with the two women for a while more before she turned around and went into the house.

So far, the mission seemed to be going quite smoothly.

After entering the trial space, the mission ‘kill Qin feichu’ was triggered when everyone was present. Upon completion, they would be rewarded with points and leave the mission scene.

After she arrived, she opened the door on 17-4 and found the dead body.

And from the staff of the property management Office, the deceased’s surname was Chu, and the husband’s surname was Qin. In this case, ‘Qin’ and ‘Chu’ were both correct.

What was worth pondering now was what ‘Qin feichu’ meant.

During the Warring States period, there was a saying that ‘if Qin is destroyed, Chu must be destroyed’. The general idea was that the Chu people resented Qin, and even if there were only the three families left, they were determined to destroy Qin.

On the other hand, ‘it wasn’t Chu who destroyed Qin’ was the exact opposite. From the literal meaning, did it mean that it couldn’t be Chu who destroyed Qin?

The husband’s surname was Qin, and the deceased’s surname was Chu. The two of them were from different generations. Could it be that the mission this time was to protect Qin Heng and not let him die in the hands of the Chu?

Song qingxiao was a little suspicious.

The information provided by the property management Office was that this couple was not as loving as everyone had imagined. Perhaps miss Chu's sacrifice was far greater than her husband's.

She was pregnant for seven months and died an unnatural death. Before she died, her husband went missing. Indeed, she had a reason to kill Mr. Qin out of love.

However, the problem was that she was already dead. Even if she was unwilling to die, how could she kill now?

This mission scene was very different from the previous missions that song qingxiao had participated in. There were ghosts and resentment, which made her feel quite troubled.

As number two had said, after a person died, there would be resentment that could affect people. However, she had just died not long ago, and her soul needed to be stored in something. If she could find the place where her soul was stored and make it far away from Qin Heng, it would naturally be difficult for her to succeed.

If her desire to kill Qin Heng was not extinguished after she was isolated, then the mission would not be considered complete. Number two seemed to be quite proficient in subduing ghosts and evil spirits. If she wanted to destroy miss Chu's soul, she should have a way.

Thinking about it this way, it didn't seem like the mission was that difficult.

Up to this day, song qingxiao had already participated in three rounds of trials, and each one was more difficult than the last. Could this be an exception?

Song qingxiao frowned and turned around to ask the woman in the black dress who was leaning against the window,"

"Who else is in miss Chu's family?"

The woman covered her mouth with a blank expression. She thought for a while.

I'm not too sure. I only know that her parents were with her when she bought the house. Her voice was a little muffled through the tissue that covered her nose, but it doesn't seem like there's much contact," she looked around and guessed, ""After all, marrying such a man and having to rely on your parents might hurt your parents' feelings."

After she finished speaking, she asked song qingxiao,"

"Don't you think so?"

After all, this woman was just a property management staff, and she was only acquaintances with miss Chu. It was reasonable that she didn't know much about her family environment.

Although song qingxiao had guessed it, she was still a little depressed after hearing her confirmation.

Seeing that the woman was still waiting for her answer, she nodded her head casually. The woman sighed twice before she entered the house.

In the room, Captain Shen and the others had already checked the general situation of the surrounding area. The staff was collecting some things left at the scene and putting them into a sealed bag one by one.

Even though the staff members in the washroom were wearing masks, they would occasionally let out long breaths after holding their breath for a long time.

No. 2 stood at the door of the washroom in silence.

When song qingxiao came over, he didn't turn his head, but from his aura and the sudden change in his posture, it was clear that he had already sensed song qingxiao's approach.

She stopped about half a meter away from No. 2 and looked into the washroom indifferently.

Even though she had seen miss Chu's dead body when the bathroom door opened and was shocked once, when she came over and saw her face pressed against the glass again, she still felt a chill down her spine.

Captain Shen and the others recorded the scene and collected the evidence. Then, they called the guards to bring the body back.

The two women from the property management Office also took their statements. After doing all this, the sky was already slightly dark.

The table lamp in the room, which had been turned on by the mistress of the house, emitted a faint light, and the whole room was dimly lit.

The floral cushions on the sofa and the half-withered flowers in the vase all looked lifeless.

Perhaps because the mistress of the house was dead, even though there were guards and staff entering and leaving the house, it still gave off a gloomy feeling.

After explaining the situation to Captain Chen, the woman complained in a low voice,"

"Can the guard Department keep this a secret? It's not good for anyone to make such a big deal out of this ..."

Captain Chen sneered,"

"If I knew this would happen, wouldn't it have been better to be more responsible?" The woman wanted to explain, but he didn't want to listen."If you manage to contact the family of the deceased, please inform us immediately."

The elevator's indicator light lit up with a 'ding', and the door opened unsteadily. The elevator was old and had a limited capacity, so they could only go down in batches.

The rest of them went first, and song qingxiao stayed behind.

Number two didn't leave either. This originally crowded corridor was left with only three or four people after the majority of the people had left. It seemed a little empty.

The body had already been carried away, but the stench was still lingering, making one's head dizzy.

The sun was setting in the West, and the entire walkway seemed to be immersed in darkness after it was empty. There was a chill that followed the smell of the corpse, as if it was going to enter people's hearts through their pores.

"Have you found miss Chu's soul?"

Song qingxiao asked in a low voice, suppressing her headache..

Chapter 306: Hostile ghost (1)

The other two people who were left behind pressed their index fingers to their nostrils and did not say a word. They could not wait for the elevator to arrive. The surroundings were so quiet that even a pin drop could be heard.

Song qingxiao used her divine sense to speak. She had used up too much of her divine sense. Every word she said made her feel like someone was using a wooden hammer to knock on her sea of consciousness, giving her a headache.

After she finished asking, she saw number two's already very ugly expression become even uglier.

After the matter was settled, the others in the guard Station left one by one. Number two had quite a background in this mission, and should have left with the others, but he stayed behind. He must have stayed to find miss Chu's spirit.

However, from his expression, it seemed that the search had not gone smoothly.

Song Qing rubbed his eyebrows and asked,"

"Where's your phone?"

A dark glint flashed across number two's eyes. After a long while, she replied,"

"There's no chance to touch it, but it's very likely."

The phone was the closest thing to her before she died. If miss Chu's soul needed to possess her body after her death, the phone was very likely to be her.

Song qingxiao didn't say anything more. Instead, she started to size up the layout of the floor.

The neighborhood was quite old, with two houses on each side.

There were two elevators on each floor. One of the elevators had a floor button in the shape of a'- and only one was running.

Perhaps it was because it was the peak hour for people to get off work and go home, the elevator stopped almost every two or three floors, and it seemed to come up extremely slowly.

When they reached the 17th floor, it was already a few minutes later. Perhaps it was because this was the top floor, but when the elevator door opened, there was no one inside.

Song qingxiao was the first to enter the elevator. As she entered, the bottom of the elevator creaked.

This elevator might have been used for too long and had not been redecorated, so it looked a little old. The light above was slightly brighter than the aisle, and it illuminated people's faces.

The last person to enter pressed the first floor, but the elevator did not move until the person muttered something and pressed the button again. The elevator stopped for a moment before slowly descending.

Perhaps it was because they had transported miss Chu's body before, the elevator still had a lingering smell of rotting corpses.

As the elevator descended, a cool breeze blew from the gap in the ceiling above the elevator from time to time, numbing everyone's scalps. The two men shrank their necks and showed a look of nausea.

The elevator didn't stop until it reached the first floor. The door opened with a 'whoosh' and a large amount of fresh air blew in. The two people's expressions looked much better, and they quickly stepped out.

Song qingxiao went straight to the 17th floor after entering the mission scenario. She was not familiar with the neighborhood, so she followed the two of them.

Fortunately, the community was not big. After walking for two or three minutes, they could see the sign of the real estate management Office. There were passages to the garage on both sides, and several stone houses were built on each side.

Not far from the entrance of the garage was the gate of the community. Although it was called the gate, there was no security. There were only two electronic poles used to stop cars.

There were also many people coming in and out on both sides. An old security guard was sitting in the pavilion and taking a nap.

It was already evening, and all kinds of small stalls had been set up, making it quite lively.

Song qingxiao retracted her gaze and looked at the property management Office. Through the transparent glass door of the management Office, she saw a familiar fat figure.

That person sharply noticed song Qing's gaze and instinctively turned his head, revealing number three's chubby face.

Right now, compared to when she was in the trial space, number three looked a little disheveled. The makeup on her face was also ruined, as it had been wiped by her until it was green. Her eyeshadow and eyeliner were a mess, and it was going down her lower eyelids. She was too fat, as if she didn't have a neck, and her head was directly resting on her shoulders.

When she turned her head, her chubby chin was squeezed. When she saw song qingxiao and number two standing outside, number three's eyes widened. Then, she opened her mouth and showed a fake smile.

After entering the trial, the three trial participants had split up. Number three was alone, so it was not strange for her to reveal such an expression when she saw the other two.

Perhaps it was because of the glass, but when song qingxiao saw number three, she couldn't help but think of miss Chu's swollen and rotten face in the washroom.

Number two also noticed song qingxiao's gaze and turned around. He didn't seem surprised to see number three, but he quickly turned back.

The two guards who had been silent all this time turned to look at song qingxiao, then turned to No. 2.

teacher fan, we'll go get the car first. We'll come and pick you up later.

No. 2 nodded, and the two of them strode down the garage.

After the two of them left, song Qing peed and said,"

“We might need to work together for this mission.”

No. 2 remained silent, but his eyes were filled with pride. He was confident in his own strength and did not think there was a need for him to cooperate with anyone.

Song qingjiang saw his expression. He lowered his eyelids to hide his thoughts and continued,”

this time, the mission ‘dead Qin feichu’. The deceased’s surname is Chu, and I’ve asked around. Her husband’s surname is Qin.

Even though number two’s expression did not change, song qingxiao noticed that his breathing had stopped for a moment. He was not as indifferent as he appeared to be.

This information wasn’t considered a secret, and if number two wanted to find out, it wasn’t like he couldn’t hear it.

Besides, song qingxiao had a feeling that this mission wouldn’t be as simple as it seemed. Miss Chu’s twisted face kept appearing in her mind, and for some reason, she felt uneasy.

the couple had some problems with their relationship, and the female’s side was brutally killed.’Qin should not be Chu’. It’s very likely that he meant that we can’t let Chu kill Qin.

This ‘Chu’ could be referring to miss Chu’s family, or ‘she’ herself. If it was the former, song qingxiao wouldn’t be afraid, but if it was the latter, she would be at a loss.

She glanced at number two,”

“Do you think the possibility of ‘her’ killing Mr. Qin is high?”

Number two didn’t expect her to find out so many clues in such a short time.

He couldn't help but look at her in surprise several times. Hearing her question, he didn't hesitate,"

"Big!" Number two was a man of few words, but perhaps it was because song qingxiao had told him the clues to the mission, he did not want to owe her a favor, so he said a few more words, which was rare.

"It's not impossible for a malicious ghost to take your life. However, a soul needs a carrier. As long as we can find her soul body and beat her until she can't reincarnate, the mission should be considered complete."

Before song qingxiao could say anything, No. 3 was already moving his fat body toward them from the property management Office..

Chapter 307: died in _1

Number three was extremely fat. His entire body was like an inflated balloon, and it took a lot of effort to walk.

However, song qingxiao did not dare to underestimate her. The more she acted this way, the more outstanding her abilities were for her to be able to survive in the trial until now.

"What are you talking about?" She greeted them with a smile before she even arrived. Her eyes were squinted by the fat on her face, and her eyes darted between number two and song qingxiao, speculating about what the two had been talking about.

Song Qing looked down at her. Her tightly-wrapped cheongsam was covered in mud. Her face and hair were all covered in mud, and her whole body reeked of a stinking ditch.

Number two turned her face away and took two steps back, not hiding her disgust and disgust at all.

"You are..."

Song qingxiao asked. Number three waved her hand, and the handkerchief in her hand was stained with mud. There was an electronic key ring on her little finger with the number '13-4' on it. It should be the key to this residential area.

This proved that after No. 3 entered the mission scenario, it was very likely that he was living in this community.

It was not a coincidence that the three of them had appeared in the same place. This confirmed song qingxiao's suspicion.

"Don't even mention it." She waved her hand, when I came in, 1 was squeezed into a ditch by a car.

When she mentioned this, she smiled and narrowed her eyes. However, at this moment, song qingxiao could clearly feel the murderous intent coming from number three, let's not talk about this anymore. Oh, you guys go first. What did you find?"

"Someone died in Room 17-4. The victim was a woman, surnamed Chu, and her husband was surnamed Qin." It was not a small matter for someone to die in the community today. Song Qing looked down on her when she was talking to a woman in the property management Office. She probably had heard about these things. She probably asked about it now to find out what the two people had to say.

Sure enough, after she finished speaking, number three's smile deepened, and his eyes almost narrowed into two slits,"

"It seems that our mission this time is quite simple."

"Miss Chu died an unnatural death. Some of her family members may Harbor resentment and feel injustice for her." Song qingxiao smiled and said,"if you stay here, it'll be a good opportunity for you to eavesdrop. Pay more attention." If we work together and stop that Chu guy from retaliating against Mr. Qin, we should be able to complete the mission."

Number three was stunned when he heard her.

She was a step too late, so she didn't know what number two was capable of. She probably didn't have the concept of ghosts and gods in her mind. After a moment, she smiled and replied,"

"Definitely, definitely."

Number two looked at the two women's hypocritical interaction and didn't know whether to laugh or cry. Just then, a car came out of the garage with its headlights flashing. The front driver's window rolled down, revealing the face of one of the men who had entered the garage to drive. He shouted to number two and song qingxiao,"

"Teacher fan, little song."

Number two strode towards the car, and song Qing was a step slower. Number three instinctively grabbed her. "Oh,"

This person looked fat, but his movements were very agile. Song Qing dodged to the side and avoided number three's palm. Number three's hand missed. A strange look flashed in his eyes, but when he raised his head, he smiled sincerely.

"That old man is very arrogant and might look down on the two of us. Why don't we cooperate?"

Song qingxiao looked at her with a half-smile, then turned and left.

In the guard Station, the forensic doctor was dissecting miss Chu's body. As the newcomer who performed well today, Captain Shen called song qingxiao over to observe and learn as soon as she returned to the guard Station.

She pushed open the door to the autopsy room. Miss Chu's autopsy was almost finished.

The body on the stage had been cut open, and the rotten internal organs gave off a nauseating smell.

The medical intern who was jotting down notes in his notebook was pale and sweating profusely. When Song Qing opened the door, the young man's Adam's apple bobbed and he couldn't help but make a nauseating sound.

"I'm sorry." The young intern finally couldn't take it anymore. He ran toward Song Qing, stuffed the notebook into her hands, and ran out.

The death of Miss Chu was written in messy handwriting on the notebook, which ruled out the possibility of a murder. It was almost certain that she fell in the shower.

Originally, the injuries caused by her fall were not enough to kill her, but because there was no one at home, and she could not move freely, no one came to her rescue, and she finally died.

After death, the internal organs squeezed the abdominal cavity and uterus in the process of rotting, causing the seven-month-old fetus to be discharged from the body.

From the food taken out of her stomach, he could tell that she died about three to four hours after dinner.

The forensic doctor was already sewing up the body. The only sound that could be heard in the studio was the soft 'plop plop' sound of the needle and thread on the skin.

Song Qingxiao looked at the records in the notebook and remembered the photos she saw in 17-4. She then thought of the terrifying face in the bathroom and the unborn baby. She could not help but sigh silently.

"It's a boy." Captain Chen looked at Miss Chu's face on the stage and shook his head, it's already been seven months. If the family members were more careful, they could've been alive. What's this called?"

"The family doesn't care. They're too careless." The old forensic Doctor Who was wearing a mask said. After he was done with the stitching, he called for the staff outside to come in and take the body out.

Since they couldn't contact miss Chu's husband, the body was temporarily stored in the guard Station. Song qingxiao accompanied the staff to bring miss Chu to the mortuary.

There were freezer compartments on both sides of the morgue, where many unclaimed bodies were stored and disposed of by the government.

The freezer was like a drawer, and cold air gushed out when it was pulled open. Miss Chu was carried in, and the staff put the baby's body on the other side.

In the photo at home, her smile was extremely sweet. She clearly loved to look pretty when she was alive, but at this time, there were traces of her body being stitched by a forensic doctor.

The old forensic doctor's stitches were naturally not as precise as embroidery. The stitches were rough and simple, and coupled with the green livor mortis on her body, it made her look even more terrifying.

The icy mist that gushed out enveloped her body, and the staff pushed the freezer back, blocking miss Chu's terrifying body.

After leaving the mortuary, song qingxiao was triggered by the icy mist. She remembered the huge fly she caught the moment door 17-4 opened.

At that time, she had frozen the fly with ice using her spiritual power. After more than half a day, the ice had melted into water. Fortunately, she had a bag of tissues in her side pocket, so the water was absorbed by the tissue, and her clothes were not completely wet.

In the afternoon, she was focused on the mission clues and did not pay attention to this. Now that she thought about it, the fly had been frozen and had been covered for a long time. Her clothes must have been crushed to pieces.

She didn't feel that it was a pity. After all, she had frozen the fly in a flash of inspiration and felt that the fly was a little strange. It was no big deal that it was gone now.

Song qingxiao took out her phone from her other pocket and tried to call miss Chu's husband, Qin Heng. At the same time, she put her other hand into her left pocket and was about to throw away the wet tissue and dispose of the fly corpse.

There was a moment of silence after the phone call was successful. This afternoon, the woman from the property management Office called Qin Heng's phone at the 17th-4th floor. At that time, Qin Heng's cell phone signal seemed to be interfered with and the call could not be connected.

This time, song qingxiao was just trying it out. She was prepared to fail.

Her left hand had already reached into her pocket. The moment it touched the wet tissue, she felt a slight movement inside!

The wet tissue that her fingertips touched still carried the remnants of cold air. The moment she felt something moving, she couldn't help but be shocked. She instinctively circulated her spiritual power and sealed the pocket again with ice!

The moment she activated her spiritual energy, it was like an unsheathed blade that broke through layers of resentment.

Her ears had been in a state of silence for four to five seconds, and she thought that she would hear the system's prompt that the call could not be dialed.. However, at this time, she suddenly heard the prompt that the call had connected and was waiting for the other party to answer!

Chapter 308: Fateless (1)

After a few seconds of silence, a long beeping sound came from the phone. Song Qing was stunned.

The phone rang again, and the sound was accompanied by a slight fluctuation of electric waves. It wasn't until the phone rang four or five times that it was picked up.

“Who is it?”

On the other end of the phone came a deep male voice. His tone was a little cold. The moment he spoke, song Qing felt a cold wind blowing from the back of her neck. It was as if someone was pressing against her back and letting out a long breath. The hair on the back of her neck stood up.

Before she could reply, she instinctively stood up straight, subconsciously touched the back of her neck, and raised her head.

There was a groove in the ceiling against the wall. It was the outlet of the central air conditioner, and cold air was blowing out slowly.

Perhaps it was because there was only a wall between the police station and the mortuary, the temperature was already very low. The wind was moist, and it made his scalp feel cold.

In the mortuary, the staff member who had sent miss Chu and her son off earlier came out after finishing his work. The heavy metal door seemed to be trying to lock the air-conditioning in the mortuary. As soon as he came out, the door closed with a clang.

He seemed to have seen song qingxiao's actions and the corner of his mouth twitched. “This air conditioner has been used for many years. Sometimes it's good, sometimes it's bad, and sometimes it's dripping water.” As soon as he said that, song qingxiao heard the sound of water dripping from the vent of the air conditioner.

When the sound of water fell, song Qing had goosebumps all over his body for no reason. The young man who delivered the corpse grinned.

“You see.”

His smile seemed to only touch his skin, not his eyes. Perhaps it was because he had just sent miss Chu's body to her, but song qingxiao felt that there was a faint rancid smell coming from him.

Drip, drip. Another drop of water fell from the top. The young man stood at the door for a moment, then muttered,”

I’ve mentioned it many times. I’ve even written many reports to the city center. He shrugged his shoulders and made a helpless expression.

“Hello?” Before song qingxiao could reply, Qin Heng started to get impatient after not getting a reply from the other end of the phone for a long time.

“Who is it?”

He suppressed his anger and asked again. At this time, someone beside him seemed to ask, ““Who is it?”

It was a young woman’s voice. She was a little petite and seemed to be very curious. But as soon as she spoke, Qin Heng covered the microphone.

The wind at the air conditioner’s vent above his head suddenly became stronger. With a ‘drip’ sound, a large drop of air conditioner water dripped from the groove above his head onto the head of the young man who was delivering the corpse. The water seemed to be a little cold. He instinctively shrank his head and cursed,”

“This broken air conditioner should have been fixed long ago!”

Song qingxiao composed herself and made an apologetic gesture to the young man. She held the phone and said,”

“Hello, are you Mr. Qin?”

When she asked, she was still thinking about the female voice that came from Qin Heng’s side and unconsciously pursed her lips.

“Who are you?” In this era, a private number was already considered a form of privacy. Perhaps it was because she was able to call out his surname despite her unfamiliar voice, Qin Heng’s tone was obviously a little guarded.

from the security Department,” song qingxiao replied, ““Something happened to your wife. I couldn’t get through to you.”

As soon as she said this, Qin Heng couldn’t help but ask, ““Really?”

His wife was already seven months pregnant. The fetus had taken shape and was about to give birth.

When ordinary people heard that something had happened to their wives, they would be extremely anxious. However, his tone seemed to be a little anxious. He was not in a hurry to pay attention to his wife and child’s condition. Instead, he came to confirm whether his wife’s accident was real or not.

Song qingxiao frowned. When she saw the photo of Mr. And Mrs. Chu on 17-4, she felt that the couple’s expressions were a little strange. The girl was too engrossed, and the man was barely perfunctory.

She remembered what the woman in the black dress at the property management Office had said:“.. He had a pregnant wife at home ... He didn’t ask... I’m afraid the man has an outside heart, or something will happen to his wife ... We were the ones who called the police.”

“Yes, I am.” Song qingxiao suppressed the disgust in her heart and said calmly, ““Miss Chu’s body is currently in the city Hall. Does she have any other relatives? You can provide me with a list of names, and I’ll inform her relatives to come to the guard Station to retrieve her body.”

Song qingxiao had suspected that this mission might be haunted by ghosts because of her second ability, but she didn’t completely cut off the possibility that miss Chu’s relatives were grieving over her death and had killed her husband to avenge her.

Miss Chu’s immediate family members should be found out by the guard Department sooner or later, but the guard Department had their own set of procedures, and it was related to their own mission, so it was good to find some clues in advance.

After she asked this question, she originally thought that with Qin Heng's cold attitude after hearing about his wife and child's accident, he would definitely be impatient with the attitude of handling his wife and child's funeral Affairs and agree to temporarily hand it over to someone else.

Who knew that Qin Heng's previous indifference would be swept away."No need, I'll be back tonight."

After he said this, he didn't even ask about his wife and child's basic situation and directly hung up the phone.

A 'beep beep beep' came from the phone., And the air conditioner's air vent above her head condensed into a large drop of water, falling on song Qing's small head.

Her sharp senses detected it and she dodged it in advance.

The drop of water fell to the ground with a 'drip' sound, splashing a small ball.

Hearing that Qin Heng was coming back, song Qingxin was both happy and worried. She was happy because once Qin Heng returned, if he was really the key figure in the 'dead Qin feichu', something would happen to verify her guess.

But the worry was that his return might mean that the real trial was about to begin.

How to protect his life from the 'ghost' or 'Chu Li', it would not be as simple as number two had thought.

Her expression changed. In just a short while, the young man who had delivered the corpse had already left by elevator.

As soon as he walked away, the corridor was empty. Only the light in the security booth at the entrance in front was on. Through the refraction of the light, one could vaguely see the figure of a person on duty inside.

The wind was blowing from the air conditioning vent above their heads. There was a red electronic eye monitor outside the duty room.

Song qingxiao sized him up for a moment, then turned around and left.

She had just entered the mission and didn't have the time to find a place to stay. She decided to stay in the temporary lounge in the guard Hall for a while and leave after the mission was completed.

In the real world, she worked in the guard Station, so she had a general idea of the basic layout of such a municipal unit. She quickly found the lounge sign..

Chapter 309: Midnight (1)

Men and women were separated in the guard station's Lounge. It was already past the time for the shift change. In addition, there were fewer women on duty than men in the guard Station, so there was no one else in the women's lounge. The large space seemed a little empty.

Outside, there were rows of cabinets against the wall. Each cabinet had a name tag on it, and her name was one of them.

On the left side of the room was a resting area with a sofa, a lounge chair, and other things. On the right was the bathroom.

Song Qing turned into the bathroom and saw a row of washbasins about two meters long. There was a burning sandalwood incense burner on top of the washbasin, and a glass wall next to it separated the bathroom from the shower.

The faint fragrance of the burning sandalwood gradually turned into a faint rancid smell after song qingxiao entered.

She had stayed in Room 17-4 for a long time today. The stench seemed to have attached itself to her and did not dissipate after she left.

Song qingxiao frowned. She walked to the sink, and the automatic sensor tap let out a large stream of water.

The mission scene was the same as the real world, it was also Midsummer, but the water was cold to the bone. Song qingxiao squeezed some hand wash and rubbed her hands. After washing off the foam, she put her hands to her nose and sniffed.

The hand wash had a strong fragrance, but she could still smell a faint rancid smell.

She squeezed out some hand wash and washed her hands again, but they still smelled bad.

This smell seemed to follow him like a shadow, and it was difficult to wash away.

After she washed her hands twice, it mixed with the hand-washing liquid and formed an extremely strange and unbearable stench.

Song qingxiao furrowed her brows. She decided not to wash it if it was not clean enough. She filled up half the pool with water and took out the fly that she had frozen again from her pocket.

After a while, the ice had melted a little, leaving only one about the size of a date. It was gradually unable to freeze the ferocious black fly, and the fly's leg had even extended out.

She threw the frozen fly into the water, and the ice slowly melted under the effect of the water flow.

At this moment, a miraculous scene appeared. After the fly that had been frozen more than twice melted, it actually began to slowly spread its wings and feet in the water. It was actually not dead.

Song qingxiao was a little curious.

Although the fly's vitality was strong, it was not strong to this extent. It was comparable to the creatures on the demon Island that had mutated due to genetic infection in the previous trial scene.

This thing was several times larger than an ordinary fly. She took the burning sandalwood incense from the sink and flicked it at the fly in the water.

The fly that was still struggling earlier, after being attacked by the foreign object, immediately struggled more.

The wings that were soaked in water flapped hard and actually turned over in the water, splashing the water, as if it was about to fly.

Its body was also different from ordinary flies. It seemed to be much harder. When the sandalwood stick poked its body, it made a light 'bu' sound, as if it had touched a layer of armor.

She took a piece of tissue, pulled it out of the water, and pressed it on its back with sandalwood to fix it in place. She then took a closer look.

This fly also had an obvious rancid smell, and its eyes were grayish-green, which reminded her of the livor mortis on Miss Chu's body. As she approached, the fly struggled even more, flapping its wings with great force. After a few times, the sandalwood on it broke with a 'ka' sound.

As soon as it lost control, it swayed and was about to fly up. Song Qingxiao was quick to react. She picked up a stove with sandalwood incense on it and smashed it on its body. With a loud 'bang', the stove was broken.

A few pieces of broken porcelain either fell to the ground or rolled into the pool. The lower body of the fly that was hit was broken, and a few drops of dark green liquid splashed out. There were a few white porcelain fragments on its back, but this injury did not seem to affect it. It slowly shook its wings to shake off the broken porcelain fragments, and it was about to fly again.

This was a little strange. She knew how much strength Song Qingxiao had used.

Although she didn't use any spiritual power, her body had been strengthened. Even if she had held back some of her strength, it was more than enough to kill a fly. But the fly was still alive..

Chapter 310: Midnight (2)

She had already noticed that something was wrong. The fly had flown out from 17-4 miles away. She remembered what number two had said. At 17-4 miles away, miss Chu's soul had disappeared without a trace.

The person who died was full of resentment. Her spirit must have found a place to hide.

17-4 There was no trace of miss Chu's soul in it, and the photo frame she liked when she was alive wasn't where she hid either. This fly was obviously strange, so there might be some connection between the two.

Thinking of this, she was not ready to kill the fly. Instead, she used her spiritual power and her hand was suddenly covered with a layer of frost. She caught the fly and wrapped it in cold air. Not long after, she froze the fly into a pile. She took out the box of toiletries under the sink, poured the things inside, and locked the frozen fly in.

The moment she activated her spiritual power, song qingxiao felt that the stench on her hands had reduced a lot. She brought it to her nose and sniffed it. The rotting smell that had mixed with the hand wash was only a light stench.

She took out a new set of uniform from the cabinet with her name tag and went into the bathroom to take a shower. Most of the dust and sweat were washed away, but the rancid smell could not be washed away.

Song qingxiao recalled the scene where she had circulated her spiritual force earlier. She had an idea. She entered the lounge and locked the door. Then, she began to circulate her spiritual force through her body.

In fact, she was using her spiritual power without any pattern. She was just acting on instinct. However, as the cold Qi moved through her meridians, song qingxiao could clearly feel the layer of stench covering her body getting rid of bit by bit.

And as the spirit power circulated, her spiritual sense that had been consumed a lot began to slowly recover.

She circulated her spirit energy three times through her meridians. The stench on her body had been completely eliminated, and she was in a much better state of mind than she had been after sleeping for a while.

This way, song qingxiao gave up on the idea of sleeping for a while to recover her mental power. Instead, she tirelessly circulated her spiritual power through her body.

The temperature in the lounge dropped again and again, and thin frost appeared on the tip of her brows. Her originally exhausted divine sense had recovered by more than half, and the spirit energy in her body, which was as thin as a thread, slowly increased a little after passing through her eight extraordinary meridians.

After an unknown period of time, song qingxiao was immersed in the feeling of cultivation. A buzzing sound of vibration woke her up from this wonderful state.

She guided the spiritual energy to gather in her dantian. When she opened her eyes, she was much more energetic than when she had just entered the task.

The amount of time she used her spiritual power was actually much better than the time she took to sleep.

The phone at the side was buzzing and vibrating. There was a layer of frost on it. She picked up the phone and looked at it. It was already two in the morning. The call was from a string of numbers. She took a look and recognized that the number belonged to Qin Heng, who she had called once!

At about seven or eight O'clock last night, she had called Qin Heng to inform him of his wife and child's accident. At that time, Qin Heng had replied to her that he would immediately rush home. It seemed that he had already returned overnight.

However, the two of them were just strangers who had spoken on the phone once. Why was he not in a hurry to take care of his wife and child's funeral? why was he calling her?

Since it was a mission, song qingxiao immediately answered the call.

Before she could open her mouth, Qin Heng had already cursed at the other end of the phone,"

"F * ck your Father, Son of a b * tch, you'll die a horrible death!" When song qingxiao heard his scolding, a murderous look flashed in her eyes. She squeezed the phone in her hand hard, and the phone case cracked slightly. Qin Heng did not know that she had already made up her mind to kill him, but he still scolded,"

"Your dad is dead. Your mom died too early!"

Song qingxiao had talked to him earlier. He sounded cold and indifferent to the death of his pregnant wife, but not like now. He was crazy, as if something had happened and he was angry from embarrassment.

"Shut up!" Song qingxiao shouted in a low voice. Qin Heng became even angrier when he heard her reply. His voice suddenly raised by seven or eight degrees.

"You'd better shut up! What kind of pranks could it be? if you lie to me, Chu ke will die! Your whole family is dead!"

When song qingxiao heard this, she was stunned. The killing intent in her heart froze and turned into disbelief,"

"What did you just say?"

“Chu ke didn’t die! She called me! She said that she had only gone back to her parents ‘home! F * ck me ...” He was still cursing, as if he had nowhere to vent his anger from being teased.

However, the moment song qingxiao heard him say this, her hair stood on end. A large amount of cold sweat oozed out of her pores, making her shiver and curl up her toes.

She couldn’t hear Qin Heng’s angry curses anymore. Her heart jumped to her throat and fell heavily, making a loud ‘bang’ sound. It repeated again and again. The sound was so loud that it seemed to burst her chest.

At this time, song Qing’s small mind was only filled with Qin Heng’s angry scolding, “”Chu ke didn’t die! She gave me a call!”

“Chu ke didn’t die! She gave me a call...”

“Chu ke didn’t die ...”

Qin Heng’s tone was mixed with disappointment, gloominess, and the anger that he had nowhere to vent after being ‘teased’ by others.

If miss Chu really wasn’t dead, and she had informed him that both her mother and her son were dead, and he had rushed home only to find out that his wife and son were still alive, all of this could be a stranger’s ‘prank’. One could imagine how angry he would be.

But how could miss Chu not be dead?

Song qingxiao had goosebumps all over her body.

She thought of the stench in Room 17-4, the fly that was swaying unconsciously, and the deformed face that was pressed against the glass in the bathroom. She had once looked into that pair of eyes that had been squeezed out of the eye sockets.

She saw Captain Shen and the others perform the autopsy and saw them send miss Chu's body to the autopsy table in the forensic room.

She took the young forensic intern's notebook, which clearly stated the cause of miss Chu's death. After the forensic doctor had dissected her, she had accompanied the corpse deliveryman to send miss Chu to the mortuary.

And now, Qin Heng was telling her that miss Chu was still alive?