

Watch Out 311

Chapter 311: shock (1)

If miss Chu was not dead, then who was the seven-month-pregnant female corpse that was carried back from Room 17-4 yesterday?

Song qingxiao gritted her teeth and forced herself to calm down.

If what Qin Heng said was true and miss Chu was not dead, then her guess about the mission 'kill Qin feichu' was completely wrong.

"Are you sure miss Chu really called you?" This was a serious matter, so song qingxiao asked again, ""Are you sure it's her?"

After Qin Heng cursed, a part of the anger in his heart had been vented. He was now a little calmer, but when he heard song qingxiao's question, it was as if the anger that had subsided was reignited. Hearing this, he was furious,"

"You shut up!"

The more he thought about it, the angrier he got. what prank is it? she said she was dead and made me rush back in the middle of the night!

Qin Heng cursed again. The more he cursed, the more true his words were.

Now that he thought about it, when song qingxiao had called him to inform him of miss Chu's death, he had tried his best to suppress his coldness, but it was mixed with a trace of joy.

The woman at the property management Office once said that when he married miss Chu, he was poor and not local. He only stayed here to work after graduation.

However, the income from work had to pay off the student loan, so the house bought at the time of marriage was funded by the woman's parents. Naturally, the real estate was registered under the woman's name at that time.

Last night, Song Qingxiao called him and asked him to provide a list of the woman's immediate family members if it was not convenient for him to come back. She asked him to help contact the woman's family to come over and identify the body. Qin Heng rejected her and decided to rush back overnight.

After thinking about it carefully, he could guess some of Qin Heng's intentions for rushing back.

His wife was dead, and they were husband and wife. He probably wanted to take advantage of this to get the upper hand. His main intention was probably to buy a real estate like the house.

This was very likely. This person worked outside all year round and did not care about his pregnant wife at home. When something happened at home, it was reported to the police. When Song Qingxiao called him, there was a woman's voice next to him, and he looked quite vigilant.

If his wife really died, it would be a great benefit to him. If Miss Chu didn't die, then he would have come here for nothing.

Therefore, other than the anger of thinking that he had been 'pranked', his anger at the moment might also be the unwillingness to accept that his plan had failed.

but yesterday afternoon, we did move a corpse out of your house. There were many suspicious points. Song Qingxiao jumped up from the sofa bed, picked up the coat next to her, and opened the door of the lounge.

the corpse was seven months pregnant. She fell to her death while taking a bath. After her death, she gave birth to a baby boy...

"I'm carrying your mother!" Qin Heng interrupted her irascible words, ""She called me. How could I mistake my wife's phone number?"

Song qingxiao shivered when she heard this.

Qin Heng received a call from miss Chu, and the phone number was miss Chu's. This was another problem.

At 17-4 p.m., After song qingxiao broke the door open, the woman from the property management Office made two calls under the pressure of Captain Shen of the guard Department.

One of them was to call Qin Heng, but for some reason, the call was not successful.

One of them was to call miss Chu. When the phone rang, everyone who heard it was shocked!

The sound of the phone came from the house and fell beside miss Chu. It was later found by the guard Hall as evidence at the scene. After collecting it, it was placed in the information cabinet in the guard Hall.

Now, Qin Heng actually said that his wife was not dead and used this phone to make a call.

Who was the person who made the call, and how did 'she' take the phone away from the data cabinet in the security Hall?

Who was the one who called her in the middle of the night for a prank? Was it the person who called Qin Heng, or was it the Qin Heng who was calling at this time?

At this point, song Qingxin's bad feeling was already very deep. She raised her voice and suppressed Qin Heng's voice.

"Did you call the property management Office to confirm the news?"

"I can't get through to the phone!" Qin Heng was extremely angry and replied to her.

“Where are you now?”

It had been seven to eight hours since he had called him that night. He had rushed home after answering the call, so he probably wasn't home yet. Otherwise, when he got home, the environment and smell of the dead person wouldn't lie. Even if it wasn't miss Chu, it would be someone else. He wouldn't have called to scold him after realizing that he had made a mistake.

But even if he wasn't home, he should be somewhere not far from home.

“It's none of your business!” Qin Heng said angrily and then warned, “I'm warning you, stay away from me in the future. If I see a b * tch like you again, I'll definitely take your life!”

After he said this, he hung up the phone with a bang.

Song Qing took a deep breath and closed her eyes.

From this late-night call, she had received several important pieces of information.

In addition to the fact that miss Chu didn't die and called her husband with the phone that the security Department took away in the afternoon, there was also the problem of not being able to get through to the property management Office that Qin Heng mentioned in a rage.

When she called him, it was around seven or eight o'clock in the evening. At that time, he must have been skeptical when he received a call from a strange woman. From what he said, he should have called the property management Office after song qingxiao hung up, but the phone did not go through.

Even if the management of the neighborhood was lax, it was not too late at that time. It was neither dinner time nor sleeping time. The security guard on duty must have heard the phone ringing, but he said that the phone could not be reached.

This point was quite similar to when the people from the real estate management Office couldn't get through to Qin Heng's phone at the beginning, and the signal seemed to be interfered with.

After 'miss Chu' died, the people from the real estate management Office wanted to contact Qin Heng, but they couldn't get through. When Qin Heng wanted to contact the people from the real estate management Office, they couldn't get through either.

It was as if there was an invisible hand in the dark, preventing both sides from sending out the critical message of 'miss Chu's' death.

She thought of the phone call she made to Qin Heng. At first, she thought that it wouldn't go through, but strangely, it went through.

What was she doing at that time? how did she get through to Qin Heng's phone and inform him about this? She tried hard to recall. At that time, the fly that she felt in her pocket was still alive and had used spiritual power!

In the afternoon, when she had forcefully broken through the door to Room 17-4, she had also used her spiritual power to break through the layers of resentment.

The smell of the dead body on his body was also removed by using his spiritual power.

Song qingxiao found the key point. Holding her phone, she remembered the scene in the afternoon when she asked the woman in the property management Office for Qin Heng's number.

At that time, that woman was holding her phone and asked her to copy Qin Heng's phone number.

Qin Heng's phone number was next to miss Chu's.

She had taken a look at that number before. Because it was related to the mission, she had even remembered a few numbers. Now that she thought about it carefully, she should be able to remember it!

Her heart was beating fast. She racked her brain and tried to recall the string of numbers. Her mental power was far better than ordinary people, so even if she only took a glance, a string of numbers would naturally appear in her sea of consciousness and she pressed it on the phone without realizing it.

Since Qin Heng said that 'miss Chu' used his wife's original phone number, then she had to make a call to see who was the one behind this!

The number was pressed on the phone. Perhaps song qingxiao was affected by Qin Heng's phone call tonight, but her whole body trembled slightly. Her fingertips were cold, and an inexplicable sense of horror rose from the bottom of her heart. Her heart was beating very fast, and her lips were extremely dry.

She licked her lips and narrowed her eyes. After confirming that the number was correct, she dialed it.

'Beep-'

The static interference from the phone made the beeping sound particularly long. In the middle of the night, it gave off a creepy feeling.

The phone seemed to be held in the hand of a 'person'. After the first ring, it was picked up by the 'person'.

The 'person' who answered the phone seemed to be a little inconvenient. There was a 'rustling' noise from the phone. At this moment, song qingxiao's heart rate began to accelerate rapidly, and her heart was like a wound-up motor, making 'clang clang clang clang'..., The rapid beating sound.

The waiting process was particularly torturous. About four or five seconds later, the 'person' put the phone to his cheek, and the 'slithering' noise disappeared instantly. In its place was a strange, almost terrifying silence.

The silence over the phone sent chills down song qingxiao's spine. She felt as if she was in hell. A chill came from the phone, through her fingertips, and spread all over her body..

Chapter 312: Suspicious points (1)

Di-da, di-da...

A voice suddenly sounded in song Qing's mind.

The sound was similar to the sound of the clock ticking in her mind when she was in the mental hospital for the second time. It was like a talisman that urged her to die.

It also sounded like the dripping sound from the bathroom yesterday afternoon, before miss Chu's body was found in Room 17-4.

Perhaps it was in the middle of the night, in the dead of the night, when she dialed miss Chu's phone number, she was nervous, waiting, and in extreme silence, she began to hallucinate.

The more she acted like this, the calmer song qingxiao's eyes became. The phone in her hand became colder and colder. The coldness was creepy and made song Qing's arms and neck have goosebumps.

so it turns out that all the beautiful colors have been given to a broken well and a broken wall like this — the oath of undying love is just fleeting —”

Just as song qingxiao was patiently waiting, the phone that had been silent for about seven to eight seconds suddenly rang with an extremely slow, sad, and tactful female voice.

At this time, in the middle of the night, the lingering female voice was somewhat sharp and harsh.

In addition, the number belonged to the deceased miss Chu, which added to the creepy feeling.

... Mistakenly entrusting lovesickness to someone, the affection is always mistakenly-yayayayayaya...
Yiya-”

The voice was a woman’s cappella without a tune. It sounded like she was crying and complaining. Over the phone receiver, the voice seemed to linger on her face as it slowly sang the song into her ears.

Song qingxiao felt the blood in her veins rush to her head. Her neck trembled a little, and she subconsciously licked the corner of her mouth.

She remembered yesterday afternoon, when the woman in the black dress from the property management Office called miss Chu’s phone at Captain Shen’s signal, the ringtone that shocked everyone present at the time was exactly the same as the female voice at this time.

This made song Qingxin feel that there was something strange about this.

At that time, the woman had made a call. Because the ringtone was strange and creepy, no one picked up after two rings. The woman from the property management Office hung up very quickly.

After calling twice, it was still ‘yiyiyayaya’, but song qingxiao vaguely remembered that the lyrics were not the same as the two lines she was singing.

If this was the sound of a phone ringing, why would it ring in the middle of a call?

And if this wasn’t the sound of a phone ringing, then who was it that picked up the call and played such a resentful song in the middle of the night, when the phone was placed in the evidence cabinet in the guard Hall with miss Chu’s other belongings, waiting for the family to collect it?

The guard on duty would not be so bored as to play such a prank at this time.

Song qingxiao had been skeptical about Qin Heng’s call to curse her, but now she couldn’t help but feel a little nervous.

The voice was shrill at first, but the more he sang, the more it sounded like he was out of breath. At the end, it was suspicious, like a whisper.

Song qingxiao listened patiently and did not interrupt the voice.

After the singing stopped, there was a few seconds of silence. Suddenly, there was a dragged-out 'Hua-' sound, as if something was pushed away, followed by a 'Zila' sound.

The sound was rather strange, as if someone was moving very slowly and had just gotten up from the 'bed'.

The environment over there seemed to be extremely quiet. Even such a small sound had a faint echo.

But miss Chu's phone was in the guard Station. Was there any place in the guard Station that was so quiet, so quiet that there was no noise, and it was empty?

The tune that had come to an abrupt end earlier started playing again after two to three seconds.

This time, the sound was different from the previous desolate and graceful sound. Instead, it was rough and dry, as if someone was using an old saw to saw the table legs.

An extremely cold aura came from the phone, like a thin and long needle, and stabbed into song Qing's small mind. Her sea of consciousness shook on the spot, and her vision went black.

As the groan dragged on, the phone was wrapped in a black gas that was hard to be seen by the naked eye. The corpse stench that had disappeared completely reappeared at the tip of her nose.

The phone couldn't withstand the terrifying aura of resentment, and the screen cracked.

The phone that was in the middle of a call was cut off at this moment. 'Du, du, du', the rapid sound of the line being disconnected came.

Song Qing and Xiao Leng did not want to be attacked by this resentment. Their faces turned pale, and the spiritual power in their bodies began to circulate unconsciously.

The cold intent broke through the attack of the power of resentment, and his divine sense blocked this malicious intent from his sea of consciousness, and the uncomfortable feeling eased.

She glanced at her phone, which was still showing the time of the call. 1 minute and 4 seconds.

It had only been a short call, but she felt as if she had been suffering for dozens of minutes.

The phone's glass screen had already cracked into small pieces, and the phone was so cold that it was a little scary. This kind of cold was different from the power of frost, and it made people feel a sense of fear from the bottom of their hearts when they touched it.

The female voice that was humming a song seemed to be ringing in her ears and mind, causing her spine to turn cold and cold sweat to ooze out of her pores.

Song qingxiao took a few deep breaths. There was something strange about this. She looked at her phone and touched the dagger behind her waist. She felt a little relieved.

She wiped her forehead and left the lounge, preparing to go to No. 2 to find out more.

There was something strange about this. The 'dead' miss Chu had 'come back to life', and number 2 was still unable to find her soul.

Qin Heng's phone signal seemed to be blocked by some mysterious force. Miss Chu's phone made a strange sound in the middle of the night.

There was also the unusually quiet echo from the phone, the huge and tenacious black fly, and the return of Qin Heng. When these things were put together, it was like a tangled mess. She seemed to have vaguely touched a little, but she couldn't make sense of it for a while.

Number two was quite good at ghosts and deities, so he couldn't ignore this matter!

Whether it was a vengeful spirit, an evil ghost, or someone playing tricks, she had to complete her mission and return to the real world!

No. 2 was also a trial-taker who had just entered the mission. In a situation where he was in a hurry to complete the mission, he should be staying in the resting room in the guard Station for the time being, just like him.

Opposite the women's lounge was the men's Lounge. Before she left, for some reason, she turned back and entered the washroom.

After a few hours, the ice that song qingxiao used to freeze the fly should have melted. The fly that was still alive was hitting the box, making a slow and rhythmic 'ka, ka' sound.

If it were not for the fact that the box was heavy and song qingxiao had noticed that there was something strange about the fly and had pressed something on it, the box would have been knocked open long ago.

But even if it wasn't completely knocked open, the box lid bounced up a little with every knock.

Song qingjiang opened the box, and the fly inside shook its head and flapped its wings, trying to fly away.

She didn't know if it was just her imagination, but in the past few hours, the fly seemed to have grown a little bigger than when she first caught it.

She frowned, but still put the fly on ice back into her pocket without thinking.

After leaving the lounge, she walked directly to the men's Lounge opposite. It was almost three O'clock in the morning, and the corridor of the guard Hall was quiet. Perhaps it was because of the terrifying phone call she had made earlier. This place was supposed to be filled with justice, but it still gave off a chill.

She went straight into the men's Lounge, which was similar to the women's lounge. She saw the door of the lounge, but before she could push it, it was pulled open from the inside.

Under the bright white light, number two's thin and cold face appeared in front of song qingxiao..

Chapter 313: Yin Qi (1)

"What is it?"

Number two frowned and looked down on song Qing.

He was neatly dressed and didn't look like he was in a hurry to get up from his rest. He looked very energetic.

Song qingxiao recalled the scene where she had circulated her spiritual power. It was highly possible that number two was the same as her, cultivating spiritual sense and spiritual power.

However, this was not the time to delve into these things. She composed herself and went straight to the point, lowering her voice and asking,"

"Have you touched a cell phone?"

As she spoke, number two's expression changed. He was a smart man and knew that song qingxiao would not shoot without thinking in the middle of the night.

He instinctively looked back, then flashed out and closed the door of the lounge.

Such an action meant that there was probably someone else in the lounge. Song qingxiao shut her mouth and stepped out. There was the sound of someone getting up on the other side of the lounge. Captain Shen's voice sounded,"

"Teacher fan, is there a case?"

"No, I didn't," Number two didn't even turn her head, someone came to talk about some private matters.

It must be that Captain Shen worked overtime too late last night and temporarily rested in the guard Hall.

Once he heard that No. 2 was talking about a private matter, Captain Shen lay back down again, making a slight 'slithering' sound.

Although the voice was soft, it was extremely clear in the ears of cultivators like song qingxiao and number two.

Other than Captain Shen, there was no one else in the lounge. The voice was a little empty, which reminded song qingxiao of the sound that came from the other end of the phone when she called miss yang earlier. She suddenly had goosebumps all over.

"Do you have any clues?"

Two asked in a cold voice when they were out in the corridor.

Song qingxiao couldn't help but laugh at his question. "Number two, you haven't answered me."

Number two's strength was extraordinary, and he had developed a proud temperament. In reality, it was very likely that he was also in a high position, so he was used to speaking in a condescending manner.

However, this was not reality. The two of them only needed a cooperative relationship. Song qingxiao was not his attendant or subordinate, so there was no need for him to lower his voice.

She had come to find number two, worried that 'miss Chu's' resurrection was strange. An extra trial-taker would be more help.

This mission would most likely require the cooperation of many people, but it didn't mean that she was willing to let number two's temper go.

Even if number two was more capable than others, song qingxiao might not be able to stop him with her dagger and the nine-word secret order.

Hearing her words, number two squinted at her. This was the second time song qingxiao was not very respectful to him since they entered the mission scenario.

Yesterday afternoon, he had tested song Qing's strength. His divine sense was slightly low, but he had spiritual power. It was quite strange, as if it contained cold air and was unusually sharp.

That was the first time he had been rebutted by song Qing, and he had wanted to teach her a lesson. At that time, she had tried her best to resist, and her divine sense should have been exhausted. She had forced herself to return to the guard Station, and she should have fallen asleep before she could recover some energy.

However, in just a few hours, she looked full of energy and her breathing was stable. It seemed that she had already recovered, which was not to be underestimated.

The muscles on his cheeks tightened slightly, and a few wrinkles were squeezed out of his eyes. His fingers moved, but he finally put them down and let out a cold snort.

"No, I didn't!" Number two clenched her jaw, and the words seemed to come out through the gaps between her teeth, what do you mean by that?"

After he answered the question, song qingxiao did not care about his ugly expression when he asked the question. She said seriously,”

last night, 1 called Qin Heng and told him about miss Chu’s death. But a few minutes ago, Qin Heng called and said,” she paused. Number two’s expression did not change, but his fists were clenched tightly. It showed that he was not as calm as he appeared on the surface, miss Chu is not dead.

“How is that possible?”

Number two had thought of thousands of possibilities. After all, he had already guessed that it could not be anything ordinary for song qingxiao to come looking for him at this time.

However, song qingxiao’s words had surprised him again.

One was that miss Chu’s husband’s phone had been unreachable from yesterday afternoon to night. This had been verified by the woman in the real estate management Office and the guard office.

After miss Chu’s body was brought back to the guard Station and confirmed that her death was an accident, the guards tried to contact her family to retrieve her body, but they couldn’t make the call.

There must be a reason for this, and number two guessed that it was the nether spirit’s doing.

But at the time, all his attention was focused on miss Chu’s spirit and the phone that was approaching miss Chu, so he didn’t pay much attention to this.

With his ability, it was easy for him to call Qin Heng. He could tell that song qingxiao and number three were not good at this. They thought that the initiative of this mission was likely to be on him, so he was not in a hurry to do it.

Number two’s plan at that time was to find miss Chu’s spirit and beat her up until she could never reincarnate. Then, she would eliminate any possibility of the other members of the Chu family seeking revenge on Qin Heng. This mission would basically be considered over.

What he didn't expect was that before he could even find miss Chu's soul or find the phone that was most likely hiding the ghost, song qingxiao had the ability to break through the barrier of resentment and make the call!

What he didn't expect even more was to hear song qingxiao say that Qin Heng mentioned that 'miss Chu' wasn't dead!

Song qingxiao had guessed that he would react this way. Before this, when she heard Qin Heng say this, her reaction was exactly the same as number two's.

"Then I called miss Chu's phone."

Number two didn't bother asking her where she got her phone number. Instead, he asked anxiously, ""And then?"

someone picked up the phone. It was the ringtone that I heard on the phone this afternoon. She remembered the voice at that time, and her body seemed to have its own memory. The hair on her arms stood on end, and the woman's sharp and thin singing lingered in her mind, a beauty like a flower can't beat years like water ~ the mountain pledge and sea oath are but fleeting clouds

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She closed her eyes, and the voice in her mind became clearer and clearer, like a demonic sound penetrating her ears. Finally, it turned into a rough snort. Her sea of consciousness seemed to be stirred again with the memory. She took a deep breath and calmed her chaotic breathing.

"At the end, there was some noise, and the 'person' who picked up the phone hummed a song."

"Impossible!" Hearing this, number two couldn't believe it, and his expression became sterner. He said in a hurry,"

even if the ghost is attached to the phone and the phone is used as a medium, after a person dies, the body dies and the soul remains. The ghost is just a spiritual body that uses objects and spiritual power to

hurt the living soul. He was a little agitated, humans have their own paths, and ghosts have their own paths. How could you hear her words? At most, she'll just play the song you're singing and make some noise. She just died not long ago, so no matter how violent she is, she won't be able to make a sound."

He didn't know if he was trying to convince himself or song qingxiao, but his tone was a little heavy."Did you hear it wrong?"

"I'm very clear about what a song is played and what a song is hummed." Song qingxiao was too lazy to argue with him. She took out her phone from her pocket.

this is the change in my phone the moment 'she' spoke. Take a look.

The phone had just hung up a few minutes ago, but the paint on the corners had already begun to peel off, as if it had been moldy and decayed in a dark and damp corner for many years. There was no trace of human use at all!

The surface of the phone was cracked, and there was a bright green frost on it. The color was particularly eye-catching on the surface of the phone, which was very strange.

The moment number two saw the phone, he was shocked and couldn't help but reach out to grab it.

"What a heavy Yin Qi!"

Chapter 314: death (1)

When No. 2 reached out to grab it, song qingxiao didn't Dodge. It wasn't that she couldn't Dodge, but she had taken out her phone to show No. 2.

No. 2's reaction proved that there was something wrong with the 'person' who made the call and sang the song.

Number two grabbed the phone in his hand. The phone was extremely cold. In number two's eyes, he could even 'see' the heavy black fog wrapped around the phone.

The moment he grabbed the phone, the black mist seemed to have become a spirit. It followed his fingertips and wrapped around his palm. Number two snorted coldly, and a bright light flashed in his eyes. With his powerful inner breath, he forcibly dispersed the black mist that wrapped around him. After he held the phone in his hand, the temperature of the phone was obviously much more normal.

It hadn't actually been long since song qingxiao called miss Chu, but the phone was already on the verge of breaking.

The plane's originally flat body was now slightly bulging. Number 2's face was filled with disbelief.

"Why is the yin Qi so heavy?" He flipped the phone around and rubbed his fingertips, it's still damp.

This humidity was either due to the extremely heavy Yin Qi, or the person on the phone had 'done something'.

Number two's eyes glowed. He was wondering if song qingxiao was behind this. She was trying to mislead him so that she could take advantage of the mission.

But at the same time, there was another possibility. The phone was indeed some kind of medium that established a connection between her and the dead 'miss Chu'.

Just as he had guessed, miss Chu had tried to use her phone to call for help before she died. After she died, her soul was placed in the phone, which allowed her to 'control' the phone in some ways, including calling Qin Heng and song qingxiao.

This also explained why song Qing's small phone was filled with extremely dense Yin Qi.

However, what made number two suspicious was that song Qing had heard the sound and movement from the phone. It was obviously impossible.

Ghosts were just a kind of spiritual energy that could confuse people's minds and confuse their souls. However, without a physical body, they couldn't make any sound, so it was possible that she was deliberately spouting nonsense and had other motives.

When she handed the phone over, the phone was filled with Yin energy. If the yin energy was really caused by her call with 'miss Chu', it made sense.

However, why was song qingxiao acting as if nothing had happened despite the strong Yin Qi?

A trace of doubt flashed through number two's mind, but he quickly threw this doubt to the back of his mind.

He didn't care how capable song qingxiao was. No matter what abilities she had, they were insignificant in his eyes.

"Are you sure you called the victim's number?"

Two looked at the phone and threw it back to song qingxiao as if nothing had happened.

Song qingxiao reached out and caught the phone. The phone was slightly warm, no longer as cold as it was when she touched it. The 'Yin Qi' on the phone, as he had said, had obviously been cleaned up by him.

She tapped on the phone twice, but the screen was not responding well. After a few taps, the screen lit up slightly. It might have been corroded by the yin energy, as the light around the phone was a faint fluorescent green, which made the surface of the phone show a strange color.

"The number 1 called was from the woman from the property management Office yesterday afternoon."

After the woman dialed the number, her phone rang in the bathroom. It was obviously miss Chu's phone.

The number she had just dialed started singing after 'someone' picked up. It was the same female voice as the ringtone in Room 17-4 yesterday, but the words were different. She was sure that it was miss Chu's phone.

If miss Chu was dead, and number two insisted that 'ghosts' couldn't make a sound, then who was the one who picked up the phone? Qin Heng received a call from his wife. Who was it?

Miss Chu's phone was in the guard Station. When she called, who was the person humming the song? where did the person pick up the call from? why was it so quiet, and even an echo?

"Try calling that Qin guy again?"

Number two said after gritting her teeth.

Song qingxiao nodded, but he had already dispelled the yin Qi from the phone. However, it had been corroded by Yin Qi before, so it was not very responsive.

She tried a few times before she managed to pull up the dial page. The screen was already filled with black dots from the recent calls she had made, and miss Chu's number was blurry under the dim light..

Chapter 315: A dead person (2)

Song Qing's small fingers landed on Qin Heng's number and pressed it.

About one or two seconds later, the dial interface popped up on the phone. The signal was quite unstable and flashing, as if it would be disconnected or power cut at any time.

Three seconds...

Four seconds...

Five seconds...

There was no response from the phone, and the screen flashed even more rapidly. In the corridor, No. 2 and Song Qingxiao frowned. Suddenly, there was a long 'du' sound on the phone.

Song Qingxiao's anxious heart immediately returned to its original place. She held her breath, afraid that she would miss out on any information.

'Beep-'

The phone rang again in the middle of the night, which was particularly striking.

Song Qing's eyelids twitched. She could already feel that something was happening. The uneasy atmosphere surrounded her, causing her eyelids to Twitch more and more rapidly.

'Beep-'

After this sound, there was another silent wait.

In the tense atmosphere of the two people holding their breaths, Qin Heng did not answer the phone. The phone rang again.

She was still wondering if Qin Heng had stopped picking up the phone when the call was suddenly connected. 'Di da, di da, di da'. First, there was this unusually harsh sound of dripping water from the phone, which made number two immediately recall the scene of his wet hands when he touched the phone earlier. It made him wonder if there was something wrong with the internal parts of the phone.

Song Qingxiao's legs tensed up. This 'drip' sound had appeared several times in the mission scene, so it was worth her attention.

She was slightly dazed. The first time she heard the sound of water dripping was before she found miss Chu's body, in the bathroom.

The second time she appeared, if she remembered correctly, was when she was sending miss Chu's body to the mortuary. She came out and called Qin Heng, and the worker who sent the body said that the air conditioner was broken and leaking.

The third time she 'heard' it was when she called miss Chu's number. It was an instinctive reaction in her mind.

She pursed her lips and suppressed the thoughts in her mind. Other than the clear beeping sound, there was also a noisy interference sound, as if the person on the other end of the phone was in a chaotic magnetic field.

In the continuous dripping of water, Qin Heng's desperate and suppressed roar sounded,"

"She ... You're back..."

His voice trembled, and he spat as he spoke, as if he had just encountered the most terrifying thing in the world. As he spoke, the microphone emitted a 'zzzzzz' sound of radio wave interference.

Song qingxiao and number two were stunned. Before they could say anything, the phone seemed to have reached its limit. The green light on the screen went out and the call was cut off. Qin Heng's helpless and horrified voice stopped abruptly. However, number two and song qingxiao, who heard him, could already feel the message he was sending.

The two of them couldn't help but exchange a look. They had already noticed that something was wrong.

At this point, the mission was already very clear.'Kill Qin feichu', the mission result was related to the husband and wife of 17-4!

This couple had promised to spend their lives together when they were young, and miss Chu had loved them passionately and clearly, like a moth to a flame, giving everything to them.

She had built a love nest for their marriage and had given her all to get pregnant with her husband's child.

She waited day after day, leaving food in the pot for her husband who had returned without her knowing, and carefully doing everything she could.

When she took a shower with her phone, she was afraid that she would miss her husband's call. Her husband might have already had an affair and had another woman.

When she fell, the child was already seven months old and was about to be born. Before he died, he tried to touch his phone for help, but he died without touching the phone.

Song qingxiao could almost imagine how angry miss Chu must be right now.

The forensic doctor had said that her injuries were not fatal. If her family was more concerned and found out earlier, both mother and son should be able to save their lives.

When she was waiting for her death, she must have been in extreme despair. If Qin Heng had shown her even the slightest concern, she and her mother wouldn't have ended up like this. What was even more outrageous was that her wife was in trouble. It had been many days, and her body had rotted away. Just as the woman in the property management Office said, miss Chu's devoted husband didn't realize this. The one who called the police was the less responsible property management Office staff.

In such a situation, miss Chu's love could turn into hatred, and then hatred would turn into a venomous heart.. Therefore, the already dead miss Chu 'resurrected' in some unknown way and was ready to return, threatening Qin Heng's life!

Chapter 316: death (3)

The mission this time was related to vengeful ghosts.

If Qin Heng died at the hands of miss Chu, who was surrounded by resentment, this mission would be a failure.

Since it was a matter of life and death, song Qing calmed his mind.

“It seems that we need to work together for this mission.”

“I don’t need to.”

Even though number two knew that something was wrong, she still did not change her proud nature. “Even if there are ‘ghosts’, I alone am enough.”

Song qingxiao sneered and didn’t want to talk to him anymore. She stuffed the broken phone into her pocket and strode into the men’s Lounge.

Her reaction was out of number two’s expectations. Number two was stunned for a moment before following her.

Song qingxiao stood outside the lounge and pushed open the door.

The door slammed against the door and made a heavy ‘clang’ sound. Captain Shen, who had just laid down not long ago, was awakened again. He sat up vigilantly and asked,”

“Who’s there?”

The lights were not turned on, and the faint light shone into the room from the open door. It vaguely shone on Captain Shen’s figure on the sofa bed.

He squinted his eyes and sized up the person standing at the door. The dark shadow was elongated by the light and covered the room. It had a killing intent, making the people in the room feel quite depressed.

“Where was Chu ke’s phone yesterday?”

The situation was urgent, and at this point, song qingxiao naturally didn’t want to be polite with the people in the quest plot. She asked directly.

The one who spoke was a woman, but her imposing manner did not diminish even a bit because of her voice.

Captain Shen tried to stand up and resist song qingxiao’s aura.

In this line of work, it was a basic professional instinct to be observant and alert. The moment song qingxiao opened her mouth, he had already recognized her voice.

He immediately thought of this newcomer who had just joined the guard Station. Her performance at Room 17-4 yesterday was exceptional, but that did not mean that she had the right to break into the lounge at night.

Captain Chen was annoyed and shouted,”

“Who let you in? get out!”

“I’ll ask you again.” Not only did song qingxiao not leave as he expected, but she also started to walk into the lounge.

“Where’s Chu ke’s phone?”

If he found ‘her’ phone, he might be able to deduce ‘her’ situation. He might even be able to find ‘her’ ghost and stop her from doing something.

Captain Chen was first shocked by her attitude, then he became furious and warned, “I don’t hit women. Get out!”

I’m the opposite of you, Sir. I don’t have such scruples.

Captain Shen wanted to push her away, but Song Qingxiao grabbed his wrist.

The moment he moved, he felt that something was wrong and tried to pull his hand back. However, Captain Shen was faster than Song Qingxiao. His hand had only slid back an inch when it was grabbed by a soft and cold hand.

The hand was like a pair of pliers that could not be moved. It grabbed Captain Shen very tightly. Before Captain Shen could react, Song Qingxiao had already grabbed the hand and pushed him hard. He staggered a few steps back and fell on the sofa with a thud.

Her hands were extremely cold, and her movements were completely disorganized. Captain Shen felt that she didn’t seem like someone who was proficient in combat techniques.

However, she was extremely strong and had a quick reaction. She completely suppressed all the techniques with her pure strength, making him unable to resist.

As soon as he touched her, Captain Shen already knew that he was no match for her.

This was strange. A large number of newcomers came to the guard Hall every year, more men than women. To be able to work to Captain Shen’s level, his skills and experience were among the best among the guards. There were very few people who could suppress him. Why did the higher-ups send such a terrifying newcomer this time?

“Where’s Chu Ke’s phone?”

Song Qingxiao asked again, but Captain Shen didn’t say anything. This already made her extremely unhappy, and her tone was heavy.

Chu ke's phone wasn't important evidence. Chu ke's case had already been confirmed. It wasn't a murder and was just an accident. This matter didn't involve any confidential information but it concerned his life.

If Captain Shen still insisted on not telling her, song qingxiao did not mind using some 'methods' to make him talk.

Fortunately, she didn't have to wait too long. The sofa bed bounced twice due to the previous impact. Captain Shen's back hit the back of the sofa and bounced up. He rubbed his wrist and looked at song qingxiao strangely. He felt the murderous aura that she was exuding at this moment.

after I got it back last night, I took it to the autopsy room and collected her fingerprints for comparison. After confirming that it was her phone, I think she put it back in the evidence cabinet..

Chapter 317: Can be _1

In other words, the phone was confirmed to belong to miss Chu, and miss Chu was confirmed to be dead.

She recalled Qin Heng's previous sentence,"she ..." I'm back..." The strange singing voice seemed to appear in his mind again:".. I've mistakenly entrusted my lovesickness to you, but my many feelings are always misunderstood by my ruthlessness..."

Then, he thought of the faint echo of the 'hissing' sound and the slight movement that seemed to be made when a 'person' got out of bed.

The sound of a drawer being pushed open and the extremely empty and quiet place made song Qing's eyelids Twitch more and more rapidly.

"Who's the one guarding the evidence? Call him and ask!"

Song Qingxin had a very uneasy premonition in her heart. Even though she tried her best to restrain herself, her voice still revealed a bit of anxiety.

Captain Chen's face was sullen, but he seemed to be infected by her. He reached into his coat pocket and took out a mobile phone. He dialed a few numbers and waited for the call to connect. He raised his eyebrows and said,

"What happened? why are you in such a hurry?"

Without waiting for Song Qingxiao's reply, the person in charge of the evidence Department answered the phone. A man's voice still had some lingering sleepiness. He seemed to recognize the phone number and greeted Captain Shen before he could say anything,

"Hello, Captain Shen? Do you have anything to do?"

"I gave you the phone last night. Where's the phone of the victim with the surname Chu? Do you have it? Quickly prepare it and bring it to me ..."

Before he could finish, the man on the other end interrupted him strangely and raised his voice a little.

"Cell phone? What do you mean by the phone of the deceased?"

Song Qingxiao was still in front of him. Captain Shen's voice became stern.

Last night, I gave you the phone of the dead body that was carried out from No. 17-4. The dead woman squeezed out the fetus after she died, and the property management found it after it rotted and called the police. It was the phone of the dead body that was found at the scene.

He thought that the man was just joking with him. "Didn't I give it to you after we checked the identity of the deceased?" he asked.

"I didn't?" The man could hear the anger in his words and couldn't help but look a little panicked. "Captain Shen, you didn't give me a phone yesterday?" "Nonsense!" Captain Chen reprimanded, "it was locked together with the other evidence last night. Get up and check it to make sure."

The man was a little anxious after being scolded and got up quickly. Not long after, there was the sound of a fingerprint unlocking. On the other side, Song Qingxiao, Captain Shen, and Number Two, who had rushed over and stood at the door, stared at the phone in Captain Shen's hand with uncertain expressions.

"Chu ke ... Chu ke ..."

The man searched for a while, then opened the locker door and said hurriedly, H

"I didn't?"

He counted the items that he had brought back from the scene one by one. "You didn't give me any cell phones?" He looked through the records and searched for things, but he really couldn't find the phone. He asked,

"Captain Shen, are you remembering something wrong?"

"How is that possible?" Captain Chen shouted angrily, then his face showed confusion, "'You really didn't get it?"

It was obvious that he wasn't too sure himself. It was as if there was a gap in his memory from yesterday to now.

"I really didn't." The man said with certainty, "I'm on the night shift today and have been here since the afternoon. I'll definitely remember if you give me one."

Captain Chen's expression changed rapidly. He seemed to have realized the problem himself. After saying a few words, he hung up the phone and looked confused.

“I didn’t give him my phone. Where’s my phone?”

Miss Chu’s phone was ‘missing’, and they couldn’t determine its location, so they couldn’t determine miss Chu’s situation.

Song qingxiao recalled a crucial question he had mentioned.

“Where do you think you went after you came back last night?”

“He went to the forensic room.” Captain Shen scratched his head. The series of events that had happened at this time had woken him up in the middle of the night and he was still a little confused. He seemed to be uncertain about his memory.”Didn’t you also go?”

The forensic doctor was dissecting miss Chu’s body, and song qingxiao did find Captain Shen there.

In other words, at that time, his memory was still intact. He had his phone with him and observed and dissected miss Chu’s body up close.

Then, Captain Shen’s memory was confused. He remembered that he handed the ‘mobile phone’ to the evidence management staff, and the staff confirmed that he never handed over the deceased’s ‘mobile phone’.

Records and items would not lie. Furthermore, number two had once said that ghosts were a type of spiritual energy with a strong resentment force that could affect others.

Perhaps it was because Captain Shen was not an ordinary person. As the captain of the guard Hall, he often dealt with crimes, so his mental power was stronger than ordinary people’s, and he was exceptionally sensitive to some suspicious points, so when he noticed that something was wrong, Captain Shen’s tone began to be uncertain and he began to doubt himself when he spoke to the staff in charge of the evidence storage.

Captain Chen had been 'influenced' by Chu ke in the forensic room, causing him to have a false memory. The key point was in the forensic room.

At this moment, Chu ke's body was the closest to her 'phone'.

Where did miss Chu's body go after that? Song qingxiao suddenly remembered that after the body was stitched up, the delivery man had personally pushed the body into the morgue!

The phone had disappeared from Captain Chen's body. It was neither with him, nor was it handed over to the evidence management Office as he remembered, so it must have been 'handed' to another 'person'.

She remembered the rough and hoarse humming, the unusually empty space, the sound of the drawer being pushed open, and the 'sissing' sound when someone 'got up'.

A cold shiver uncontrollably rose from the bottom of her feet, making her body tremble non-stop.

"What happened?"

Captain Shen rubbed his temples. He couldn't help but wonder if he was too tired from work, which caused his memory disorder. Song qingxiao's unexpected intrusion had already made him hold back some anger, and now it all exploded and he asked loudly.

"I called Qin Heng." Song qingxiao suppressed her fear and looked at him. He looked a little tired. Even though he had only slept for a while, he did not seem to be relieved at all.

She could smell the faint smell of a corpse on his body, but he didn't notice it.

At this point, song qingxiao still needed his help, so she did not hide it from him.

Not to mention, there were some things that she might not be able to hide even if she wanted to.

he said that Chu ke isn't 'dead'. He's preparing to go back.

As soon as she finished speaking, Captain Shen seemed to have heard a ridiculous joke. Under such circumstances, he couldn't even hold it in. His nose slightly opened and he couldn't help but burst out laughing.

God didn't 'die'! I personally watched old Liu dissect her!

As soon as he finished speaking, the phone that he had just hung up on suddenly rang. In the quiet lounge, the sound was extremely harsh.

Number two's eyes were dark and gloomy as he stared at the phone that was vibrating and playing music. Song Qingxiao, who was in front of him, squinted her eyes as if she was trying to hold back something.

Under the influence of these two people, Captain Shen also felt uneasy instinctively. There was a strange factor in the air that slowly moved and surrounded the three people with different expressions.

"Hello?" He answered the call. On the other end of the line, someone was panting heavily, as if they were extremely terrified. The hot air from the person's breath hit the phone, making a 'Chi Chi' sound. A man seemed to be crying, and his somewhat distorted voice was heard.

"Captain Shen, something happened at the morgue. Come and take a look!"

Captain Chen, who was sitting on the sofa bed, immediately jumped up when he heard this!

Song Qing shivered and goosebumps rose all over his body.

She immediately turned around and left. Number two, who was at the door, had the same reaction as her..

Chapter 318: Resurrection (1)

Qin Heng said that his wife was still alive and was ready to go home.

The phone that he had taken from 17-4 was 'returned' to its original owner through Captain Shen.

The number that song qingxiao had dialed, the hoarse humming sound, the opening of the drawer, and the slight sound of 'people' waking up-all these doubts were cleared.

In the guard Station, was there any other place that was quiet and empty, where even the slightest sound could be heard? Song qingxiao recalled the cold storage where the corpse was parked.

The bodies of those who died in an accident and were brought back to the guard Hall were temporarily stored in the mortuary when no family members came to collect them. Miss Chu was one of them.

At that time,'her' identity was very likely related to her mission, so song qingxiao paid a lot of attention to 'her'. After' her 'was dissected, song qingxiao personally accompanied the workers to send' her 'to the cold storage.

She saw the delivery man open the freezer and put miss Chu's body inside.

It was full of dead people, so it should be the quietest place in the entire Guard Station.

However, a mysterious force in the dark awakened one of the dead who should have been resting in peace.

When song qingxiao called, miss Chu, who had died and been sent to the morgue, had 'resurrected' for some reason. She picked up her call and started humming.

At that moment, she 'woke up' in the narrow freezer, pushed the freezer open, and 'got up' to go home!

Number two's expression was gloomy. He suppressed his depression, anger, anxiety, uneasiness, and other emotions.

A few minutes ago, when song qingxiao mentioned that she called Chu ke and heard 'people' humming on the other end of the phone, he thought that the participant was just spouting nonsense to mislead him so that he could complete the mission. Now, it seemed like he was wrong!

He should have thought of this possibility. When he did not find Chu ke's soul yesterday afternoon on 17-4, he guessed that Chu ke's soul had moved to a place to hide.

Number 2 had searched every corner of Chu ke's house and tried to find out what Chu ke loved when she was alive. She had also thought about the phone that she had tried to touch before she died. However, she had never thought that her soul might still be sealed in her body.

This is troublesome! The same thought flashed through both song qingxiao and number two's minds.

The difference was that song qingxiao did not know much about this. A person who was supposed to be dead had 'come back to life' by accident. This was quite an incredible thing in itself.

And the purpose of this 'reincarnated person' coming back' was likely to be revenge.

When fighting with a living person, at worst, they would just put the person to death. However, to fight against a 'person' who had already died, what kind of method would one have to use to subdue him?

She had a premonition that the mission would not be so simple, but the result still made her feel quite troubled.

Number two's headache was more complicated than song qingxiao's.

The layman only saw the excitement, while the expert only saw the skill.

Vengeful spirits were hard to deal with, but there were ways to subdue them. However, miss Chu's situation was far more troublesome than that.

Now, the mission was clear. He had to prevent Qin Heng from dying in miss Chu's hands.

The last time he called Qin Heng, he was extremely terrified and desperate and helpless. This proved that he already knew that his wife and child were dead and had guessed some clues.

It wasn't a coincidence that the morgue was in trouble.

The 'returned' miss Chu should already be on her way home. Song qingxiao and number two had to stop 'her' before she got home.

Ten minutes ago, Qin Heng rushed back to the city after learning that his wife was dead.

As he got closer to home, he could not control the corners of his mouth.

There were very few people on the 24-hour shuttle bus at this time. The driver on duty turned off the lights in the bus, and only the lights from the outside of the street shone into the car through the transparent glass windows.

There were three or four people on the bus, but the relationship between people in modern cities was extremely cold. Everyone occupied a different position on the bus, either napping by the window or listening to music on their mobile phones. It was extremely quiet in the bus.

The people who were still taking the city-patrolling bus at this time were all people who returned late, either because they were working overtime or because they had just experienced a rich and colorful nightlife. These people all had unconcealed fatigue on them.

In fact, Qin Heng was also tired. After receiving the call, he had bought a ticket home without stopping. He was exhausted from the long journey, but he was extremely excited. There was no other reason than Chu ke's death!

Chu ke was dead!

When he received the news, he actually felt a sense of relief.

He didn't love chuke as much as she loved him.

To be precise, he chose Chu ke because she was suitable.

She was simple, easy to please, a local, the only daughter of her family, and her parents doted on her. Most importantly, she was devoted to him and had given him everything she wanted when they got married.

In the beginning, the two of them also had sweet moments.

However, as time passed, Qin Heng grew tired of it.

She always had so many calls.

When she saw him, she always had so many things to say.

Her gaze was too intense, like a fire. Every time they touched, Qin Heng had a feeling of being repeatedly roasted by her.

Her love was like a shackle, making Qin Heng extremely annoyed. Gradually, he didn't want to pick up her calls, especially after he found someone he liked more.

She was pregnant. Every time she touched her growing belly and fantasized about a happy family of three in the future, Qin Heng would sneer in his heart.

When he thought about how he might have to live such a life for the next three, five, or ten years, he became more and more impatient.

Now that she was dead, all the troubles had disappeared, but her 'home' was still there.

He had never felt such a strong urge to return home.

When she had begged her parents to buy it, he had complained about the old neighborhood and the loose management. But now that 'she' was gone, Qin Heng felt that this house was good in every way.

It turned out that what he didn't like was not the house, but the other person who lived in the house.

The only regret was probably the child in her stomach. He heard that it was a boy. If he could survive, the Qin family would have an heir.

Sigh, what a pity!

Qin Heng sat by the window. The air-conditioning vent of the city-patrolling bus was aimed at the back of his neck, sending out a cool breeze.

Perhaps it was because the temperature had dropped at night, but the cold wind made the back of his head hurt.

If Chu ke was still around, she might have swapped places with him when they got into the car and taken care of him so that he would not feel uncomfortable over such a small matter.

The light from outside the window made his face look hazy. He was smiling, but he sighed in his heart.

At this time, his phone suddenly rang with music. This beautiful music was particularly harsh on the quiet night and interrupted Qin Heng's thoughts.

The other people in the car were also woken up by the ringing of the phone. Some of them were disturbed and raised their heads in dissatisfaction.

Who would call in the middle of the night?

Qin Heng frowned and took out his phone from his pocket. The caller ID flashed on the phone, making him shiver all over.

‘Chu ke’!

‘Chu ke’!

‘Chu ke’!

Chu ke called!

Wasn’t Chu ke dead? Why would he call at this time?

He felt that something was wrong, but perhaps it was because this woman had been too obedient to him in the past, so he instinctively picked up the phone.

“Old ... Sir ...” An extremely hoarse voice came from the phone. It was as if the person who spoke had just fallen asleep and had just woken up, but his body still felt numb..

Chapter 319: The dead (1)

The voice on the phone was hoarse and unpleasant to hear, as if someone was using sandpaper to grind wood, making an unusually dry noise.

However, Qin Heng would never forget the tone of her voice. He instinctively felt disgusted, and the corners of his mouth, which had been raised, also fell down. His mouth reacted much faster than his brain, and he subconsciously shouted in a low voice,”

“Why are you calling?”

The night bus that patrolled the city drove forward. The silence in the car was a little strange. No matter how low Qin Heng’s voice was, the other people scattered around the carriage could hear it clearly.

He could feel that the people sitting in front of and behind him had their ears perked up and stopped what they were doing. They seemed to be staring at him impatiently, as if waiting to see when he would hang up the phone.

Those invisible gazes caused the hair on Qin Heng’s back to stand on end, pressing against the innermost part of his clothes.

Perhaps it was because the air conditioner was too high tonight, the phone in Qin Heng’s hand was cold and his body couldn’t help trembling.

As soon as he finished, the other end of the phone was silent for a moment. He didn’t know if it was because ‘she’ was at a loss after being reprimanded by him or for other reasons.

It was already very quiet in the car, but Qin Heng felt that the environment on ‘her’ side was much quieter. It was as if there was no trace of human life. There was a feeling of echoes, as if ‘she’ was in a completely sealed space.

The residential area where the ‘home’ was located was chaotic and had a complicated population. There were a large number of unidentified people going in and out, and the security guards were just for show.

The sound insulation of old houses was not good. The sound of doors opening and the footsteps of people walking could be heard clearly across the floors.

Sometimes, in the middle of the night, she could even hear the coughs next door. If she was at home, the opposite side would not be so quiet.

Thinking of this, Qin Heng shivered and couldn't help but ask, ""Where have you been?"

"One ..." After a long time, her voice spoke again, but every word was spoken very slowly, but slowly, it became more and more smooth/.. The GAO faction

"I'm, here, going back." She paused for a moment before continuing, ""Wait for me,"

The voice was still hoarse and unpleasant to hear, as if he was speaking with his tongue out. However, for some reason, Qin Heng could hear a profound feeling from this sentence, which made his scalp tingle. The temperature in the car was obviously extremely low, but at this moment, there was a 'boom' in his mind, as if a ball of fireworks had exploded, burning his whole body.

The feeling of being roasted by her came back again. Sweat was discharged from every pore of his body, taking away the heat of his body, making him shiver.

He seemed to have forgotten something important. What was it?

While he was still thinking about this question, a mechanical and sweet female voice suddenly rang out in the car, ""Three-life stone station, here we are! Passengers getting off the bus, please take note that the door is about to open

The voice interrupted Qin Heng's thoughts. He raised his head and found the familiar gate of the community.

The car stopped in front of the bus stop with a screech. The door opened, and a large amount of air conditioning ran out, sending a hot gust of wind into the car.

He sat there without moving, and the driver in front reminded him, ""Guest, we've arrived. It's time to go."

"All..." Qin Heng seemed to wake up from a dream. He got up in a hurry and got out of the car.

The wind blew against his face, instantly drying the cold sweat on his forehead. His face seemed to be covered with a thin layer of cobweb, giving him a feeling of restraint.

He then remembered that he was still on the phone with Chu ke, but when he looked down, the phone had automatically hung up.

This was a little strange!

Chu ke always had endless things to say to him. Every time he hinted at her, she would play dumb as if she didn't understand him and wouldn't hang up the phone. Until he got impatient and made it clear, she would always say in a gentle voice, "those who hang up after will always feel a sense of loneliness. They can't bear to let their husband feel it. Hang up first, I'm listening."

From then on, he would always find an excuse to hang up on her.

For the past few years, Qin Heng had already gotten used to this way of getting along between husband and wife. This was the first time she dared to hang up on him!

He was so angry that he was about to call her to scold her again, but when he opened the call log, he saw an unfamiliar number!

Qin Heng finally remembered something he had forgotten before.

He remembered the reason why he had come home. A girl had called to inform him that something had happened to his wife, and two lives had been lost. He had rushed back to settle the house and other procedures.

However, Chu ke wasn't dead yet. She had only gone out for a short while and was now coming back.

For a person like her, her personality and the people she interacted with were all rather simple. Her work location and home were usually separated by two points. For the past few years, she had been devoted to her home. Where could she have gone?

She probably went back to her mother's house!

Although she was determined to marry him at that time, her parents were not optimistic about her and said that she would suffer. From then on, Qin Heng was dissatisfied with her parents. For her husband, she distanced herself from her parents and only saw them a few times a year. However, she probably went back secretly.

When Qin Qing thought of this, she was filled with hatred and anger, as well as a trace of resentment after her joy had fallen through.

He was so angry that his fingers were trembling. He dialed Song Qingxiao's phone. After a few rings, someone picked up. Before the other party could speak, he lost his demeanor and started cursing.

After hanging up the phone, Qin Heng's anger was still not appeased.

He dragged his heavy feet towards the neighborhood. The neighborhood was still the same. The gates on both sides were open, and the middle was for vehicles to pass through.

The night guard in the security booth was an old man who was dozing off with his eyes closed. When he heard the sound, he opened one of his eyes. After realizing that it was not a car, he closed his eyes again and ignored the guests.

He didn't know why, but tonight's neighborhood was a lot quieter than usual, so quiet that it was a little strange.

It was dark in the neighborhood. He didn't know if the lights were broken or if the property management had forgotten to turn it on.

He cursed the dilapidated neighborhood and groped his way downstairs in the dark.

A faint stench entered his nose, causing him to rub his nose uncomfortably.

“What the hell is this neighborhood!” The deeper he went, the stronger the stench became. In the middle of the night, he couldn’t help but roar, “”Who doesn’t bury the dead in their house? Why is it so smelly?”

The residents of the community were not of high quality. In the past, if someone were to scream like this in the middle of the night, many people would probably open their Windows and curse for a long time before they stopped.

In the past, Qin Heng hated these people’s behavior the most. He thought that these people were too uncultured. Today, he was full of ghostly fire and scolded them.

However, he seemed to be possessed today. After he finished shouting, his voice spread through the building, “”Who ... He was dead ... Aren’t you going to bury it?”

“Who... Someone died?”

“Who ... Aren’t you going to bury it?”

His voice reverberated back and forth between the buildings, forming an echo. It was as if thousands of people were questioning him at the same time, but the building was silent.

No one turned on the lights, and the surroundings were dark. The entire building seemed to be deaf at this moment, and the surroundings were silent.

Only the lights, which were on and off, suddenly lit up after he shouted!

Chapter 320: Return (1)

The light was supposed to be dim and turbid, but Qin Heng's eyes had already adapted to the darkness. When it was cold and bright, it actually felt a little piercing.

A moth flew into the lampshade. Under the light, the moth flapped its wings desperately and crashed around. Its shadow was magnified many times and flickered with the light, like a demon flapping its wings.

".. It was so smelly! It's so stinky!"

".. It was so smelly! It's so stinky!"

The Echo rang twice and gradually disappeared. The light was still on, leaving only the sound of the trapped moth trying to fly out of the cage and hitting the lampshade. Qin Heng did not know why, but he subconsciously swallowed his saliva.

The ceiling above his head and the surrounding walls all gave Qin Heng a heavy feeling of suppression and restraint.

His disgust for this neighborhood deepened, and he had the urge to turn around and leave. However, at this moment, the elevator finally came down.

After a 'ding' sound, the door slowly opened, and a stench that was a thousand times stronger than before wafted out, making him want to vomit.

"This f * eking elevator looks like it just transported zombies!"

The Echo of Qin Heng's angry curses seemed to have many people whispering around him, which made him feel a lingering fear. At this time, his voice was much lower, as if he was muttering to himself.

The surroundings were too quiet, and the other people in the building seemed to have fallen asleep at this moment. He made such a big noise, but no one turned on the lights or scolded him. It was as if everyone had already gone to bed.

This silence made Qin Heng's hair stand on end. It was as if his ears were ringing and he was hallucinating.

He had to mumble to himself and make some noise to dispel the silence.

'Clang, clang, clang'. The moth inside the lampshade was still not giving up. It was unknown how this silly moth had managed to escape the net and run in here.

The shadow flickered and appeared. It was extremely terrifying. Sometimes it appeared on the gray wall, and sometimes it appeared on Qin Heng's face, making him feel terrified. As if he was escaping from a disaster, he pinched his nose and entered the elevator.

The elevator door closed slowly. After a while, it started to move up.

The first floor, the second floor, the third floor ... Its speed was extremely fast.

This was also strange. Usually, this elevator was old, and Qin Heng guessed that it had probably exceeded its service life. In the past, they had to go down from upstairs, and it took an extremely slow time to go from floor to floor. Why was it so fast today? after a while, they actually reached the tenth floor, as if they had taken a roller coaster.

He couldn't help but curse again. A foul smell entered his lungs through his respiratory tract, and he was about to cry.

Qin Heng wiped his eyelids. From the corner of his eye, he realized that he had not pressed the '17' button after entering the elevator.

The elevator had already reached the 14th floor, and he hurriedly reached out to press the button.

However, before his fingers touched the button, the elevator had already gone up to the fifteenth floor, the sixteenth floor ... The moment he pressed the button, he stopped on the 17th floor.

He couldn't tell if he had pressed the button for the 17th floor, or if the elevator had automatically reached the 17th floor by default, or if someone on the top floor had pressed the button in advance because they wanted to get off.

The door opened with a 'ding', and the stench in the corridor became stronger. It seemed to be the source of the stench from the previous floor.

The corridor was not ventilated, and the stench did not dissipate for a long time. It brewed for a long time and made people feel nauseated. It was so suffocating that Qin Heng's tears were about to flow out.

This smell was like someone's pet or something that had been dead for many years and had rotted.

He felt even more disgusted with the house and was even angrier about the 'prank' call he had received in the evening to trick him into coming home. He cursed angrily and walked along the corridor to the door.

The dark clouds were thick that night, blocking the moon. The night outside the corridor window was as thick as ink, and the lights were dim and lusterless.

The surroundings were extremely quiet. It was as if the entire building had been cast with a spell and had fallen into a deep sleep.

As he walked forward, his heavy steps made 'ta, ta, ta' sounds on the ground.

The sound seemed to be amplified several times as it passed through the narrow and cramped passageway. There was also the sound of 'ta, ta, ta' echoing, giving Qin Heng the illusion that there were countless 'people' following his footsteps.

He looked back from time to time, but every time he looked back, all he saw was an empty corridor and the closed door of his neighbor.

The elevator door closed and the light in the elevator was gradually locked. Only the dim lights in the corridor and Qin Heng were left.

In the safety corridor, there was a slight 'dang' sound, followed by a rustling sound.

It was as if a pair of eyes had been staring at him from the source of the voice, but when he turned his head again, there was only a long narrow window in the passage and the tightly closed neighbor's door.

For some reason, Qin Heng's eyelids kept twitching. Everything that happened tonight made him feel like his scalp was tight.

He couldn't wait to reach the door and take out the key, but before his hand could touch the doorknob, the door creaked and slowly opened a gap.

An extremely cold wind blew out slowly with a foul smell. Qin Heng pinched his nose. Seeing this scene, dissatisfaction and anger once again suppressed the fear in his heart.

"This damned woman, she didn't even lock the door!"

He pushed the door open and entered. He did not notice that the lock on the door, which had barely been put back in, had shaken twice. Half of the lock had fallen off, revealing the long and short electric ends that had been forcibly pulled off by song qingxiao.

The moment he stepped in, the door moved on its own and slowly closed, blocking all the weak light in the corridor!

It was so dark in the room that Qin Heng held his phone in one hand and tried to turn on the light with the other.

In the past, no matter how late it was when he came home, someone would always leave the light on for him, afraid that it would be too dark. He would accidentally knock himself into the light. This was the first time that he was greeted by a cold and lonely home.

Qin Heng cursed again and again. He touched it twice, but he still couldn't find the light switch. He put down the hand that was pinching his nose angrily and reached out to touch the wall.

The moment his breathing became smooth again, a stench that was thousands of times stronger than before rushed into his nose, making him dizzy. His internal organs seemed to be stirred by an invisible pair of hands, making him feel nauseated.

The room seemed to be the source of the stench in this building. What exactly did Chu ke do in the room?

He touched the switch on the wall and pressed it twice, but the light didn't light up. He didn't know if the circuit was old or if it hadn't been repaired after a short circuit.

Qin Heng turned on his phone's flashlight and shone it into the house.

Under the weak light of the flashlight, there were countless fine dust particles rolling and floating in the light.

Chu ke was a virtuous person, and this family meant a lot to her. She had always taken good care of the family and would not let the house be left unattended.

There were many footprints on the ground, the sofa was in a mess, and the curtains were half drawn. It was obvious that many people had entered and exited this house!

At this time, it was like the dead of winter. Someone poured a basin of cold water with ice on Qin Heng's head, causing his originally hot head to instantly cool down.

The joy and excitement he felt when he received song Qing's phone call, the anger and hatred he felt when he found out that Chu ke was still alive, the dissatisfaction he felt towards the environment in the neighborhood, and the disgust and dislike he felt towards his wife all faded.

Many clues in her mind began to rush out.

In the phone call he had received the previous evening, the girl had calmly said,”

“Hello, are you Mr. Qin?”

from the security Department. Something happened to your wife. I’ve been trying to reach you but I couldn’t.

Miss Chu’s body is currently in the city Hall...”

“Hello ... The guard Station ... The body will be temporarily stored in the city Hall...”

“Old... Sir...”

“I’m, here, going back... Wait for me.”

“Wait for me...”

“Wait for me...”

“Wait for me...”

The words ‘wait for me’ turned into a curse-like demonic sound that reverberated in his mind..