

## **Watch Out 321**

### Chapter 321: Death (1)

The rotten stench that lingered in the community, as well as Qin Heng's own roar downstairs,"

"What the hell is this district! Did someone die in someone's house? Why is it so smelly?"

Is there someone in the house that's not buried?"

"Someone's dead in the house ..."

Miss Chu's body... Miss Chu's body... A corpse ... The corpse ..."

"I'm, going, back now... Wait for me ... Wait for me ..."

These messy voices included song Qing's, Qin Heng's, and Chu ke's. In an instant, they turned into tens of thousands of thin and sharp needles, ruthlessly stabbing into Qin Heng's brain.

Chu ke's words at that time made Qin Heng feel quite uncomfortable. Now that he thought about it carefully, it was not just uncomfortable, it was clearly thought-provoking.

The neighborhood was dark, and the room stank. The mysterious phone call last night finally woke Qin Heng up.

"All..."

He was so terrified that he couldn't make a sound. He was like a frightened quail. His cry was weak and weak, as if it was a long and thin gasp from his throat.

At this moment, the blood flowing in his body seemed to have frozen. The temperature of his body instantly dropped to the freezing point. The floor under his feet was like a hell without temperature. Through the thick soles of his shoes, the chill could penetrate into the soles of his feet.

He couldn't help but curl his toes and let out another out-of-tune wail, ""Ah ..."

The voice sounded like a dying man struggling on his last breath. Due to extreme horror and despair, his voice was out of tune, which was extremely strange and strange.

'Di-da!'

In the darkness, Qin Heng's heart seemed to have stopped beating. The surroundings were so quiet that he could hear the throbbing sound of a blood vessel in his brain.

At this moment, the sound of water dripping suddenly came from the bathroom.

Qin Heng's stiff body seemed to have received a signal. His hands began to shake non-stop, and then his whole body.

'Di-da!'

The sound of water dripping came again, and it began to gradually become regular, 'di-da !'. It was as if someone had not tightened the tap.

His heart that had stopped beating started to beat rapidly along with this sound. 'Bang! Bang! Bang!' It was like a dense war drum beating against his chest. All the blood in his body started to rush to his brain like crazy.

His body went from extremely cold to extremely hot, as if it was just a feeling of the snap of a finger.

The house that he had lived in for a few years was strange and strange, and it did not have the warmth it had in the past.

The beam of light from the mobile phone's flashlight could not illuminate all the rooms. On the contrary, it made the other places darker and gloomier. It was as if an evil ghost was lying in ambush in the shadows, ready to pounce on him at any time.

His fingers trembled, and his nails tapped on the automatic sensor switch panel, making a 'ka ka ka' sound, like the sound of human teeth chattering.

"Save ..." He was panting heavily, and his body was no longer under his control."Life..."

The light never came on. No matter how many times he pressed it, there was no response.

At this moment, the phone in his hand suddenly lit up, followed by beautiful music. Chu ke's name started to flash on the screen.

He looked at it as if he had seen a ghost. Fear stimulated his internal organs to contract, and he could not help but make a dry vomiting sound.

His brain wanted to throw the phone away, but his body didn't listen to him. The phone was still in his hand, and he was pulling it with great force.

The light from the phone's screen was against the blue edges of the phone, and the light source was a faint fluorescent green.

"Go away..." Qin Heng kept shaking, and the light also shook with his hand. Sometimes it shone on the wall, sometimes on the ceiling, and sometimes on the ground.

The phone rang twice. Under Qin Heng's frightened gaze, it suddenly picked up automatically!

In the dead of the night, a woman's high-pitched cappella in a dramatic way could be clearly heard over the phone, like a beautiful flower, in the end, 1 can't beat years like water ~ 1 once promised to miss you for a hundred years, and the three-life stone continues the former fate —"

The phone wasn't on speaker mode, and a muffled voice came through the receiver. Every word was clear, and Qin Heng's hair stood on end.

Chu ke was a romantic by nature. She was once influenced by her father and had a special love for drama. She liked romantic love articles and poems in traditional literature. This was a song she had sung acapella before. She was quite satisfied with it and recorded it. She used it as her mobile ringtone and hummed it from time to time.

In the past, when Qin Heng heard it, he only felt that it was unbearably vulgar. However, when he heard it in such a special environment, his scalp was about to explode.

"Don't... Don't sing..." He trembled non-stop as he mumbled and begged. He didn't know what he was begging for, but the song on the phone stopped abruptly the moment he opened his mouth in despair.

But now that the song had stopped, the silence in the room became more obvious. The fear from the deepest part of the soul did not ease a little, but deepened because of this strange silence.

".. Hubby..." The rough voice rang out again, as if someone was trying to swallow something while talking, "'I'm back..."

These words were like a curse, scaring Qin Heng until he screamed repeatedly.

"Don't... Don't come back..." He leaned against the wall, and his voice was like a broken zither, making a 'Kuai, Kuai Kuai' sound. No...

Under the stimulation of great fear, he seemed to have regained control of his fingers in that instant, and he hung up the phone with trembling hands.

After the call ended, his face trembled and he revealed a smile that was uglier than crying.

Cold sweat soaked his clothes, and his clothes were firmly stuck to his body, like layers of shackles. His body and soul felt as if they were in two heavens of cold and fire, one side was extremely hot, and the other side was extremely cold.

The light on the phone dimmed. Before Qin Heng could catch his breath, the phone suddenly lit up again. Chu ke's ringtone rang again.

Two seconds later, it automatically picked up again, and the female voice that was singing in an opera accent started to repeat again.

"When Qin Heng heard this voice, he howled in pain and hung up the phone.

But a few seconds later, the phone rang again, and it was getting faster.

He hung up the phone several times and tried to throw the terrible phone away, but the phone seemed to be stuck in his palm and could not be thrown away.

"Please let me go ... Let me go ... Don't bother me anymore ..." His wailing echoed in the room. It was as if all the residents on the 17th to the 4th floor were dead. No one heard his wailing, and no one came to knock on the door in protest.

In the past, he hated the noise in this neighborhood the most, but at this time, he wished someone could knock on his door and save him from this hellish nightmare.

The call went through again, and he reached out to click on the hang up prompt like a madman. However, his nails kept tapping on the screen, but the phone was like a brick, not responding.

"I'm coming back..."

"I'm almost home..."

“Wait for me...”

Every sentence was like a heavy chain, shackling Qin Heng’s spirit.

‘Pa, pa, pa’, his fingers were desperately tapping, and finally, after the ‘du, du’ sounds, the phone was hung up, and the terrible sound finally stopped.

He was sweating profusely, and he looked as if he had just been fished out of the water. He made a ‘hehe’ sound unconsciously, and before he could even smile, the phone that he had just hung up rang again.

A look of despair flashed in Qin Heng’s eyes. The light of the phone reflected his pale and blue face, which seemed to be crying. He shook his hand, but the phone still couldn’t be thrown out. It rang a few times, but it didn’t answer automatically. His eyes fell on the screen, and an unfamiliar number was displayed on it.

It wasn’t Chu ke’s name!

This number...

This number was...

This was the number of the girl who had called him in the evening. He remembered!

Qin Heng was like a drifting duckweed in a desperate situation, instantly finding a life-saving straw. He was deeply afraid that his hand would tremble and hang up the phone..

Chapter 322: Notice\_1

The dripping sound of water was heard again, and it was getting clearer and more concentrated. The sound came from the bathroom. In fear, his five senses were heightened to the extreme, and his ears could catch the tiniest sound. He could even 'hear' that the water dripping from the bathroom seemed to be alive, gathering on the tiles of the bathroom into a stream and slowly spreading to the ground.

Every slight sound was a huge torture to Qin Heng. At this moment, Qin Heng forgot the insults he had thrown in his anger and the venting of his emotions. He poked the phone a few times with his finger and the call finally connected.

Without waiting for the other party to speak, he shouted in a hoarse voice,"

"She ... She's back..."

He shouted with all his strength, and then the phone was disconnected.

"No..." The light that had just emerged in Qin Heng's eyes quickly dimmed again. His back was bent like a red-hot shrimp.

The light on the phone screen slowly dimmed. Qin Heng leaned against the wall and trembled. After a while, he suddenly got up like crazy.

He took a step forward and touched the door. His phone rang again. A few seconds later, it connected automatically, and a female voice came from the other end.

For some reason, the screen of the mobile phone had turned from white to green, and the time reflected in it was extremely terrifying.

The moment Qin Heng's hand touched the door, his eyes burst with unparalleled joy.

There was an electronic lock in the middle of the door, but in the afternoon, song qingxiao had used her spiritual power to break the door in order to enter the house. She had made a huge hole in the lock!

After the people from the security Department carried Chu ke's body away, the people from the property management Office stayed behind to clean up the aftermath. Because it was already late, they only put the door lock back in place and prepared to find someone to repair it after the day.

Qin Heng came back at this time, but the door lock was just for show.

Before he entered the room, he had pulled out most of the lock so that it wouldn't fall off. Now that he touched it with his hand, the lock slid out.

Then came the sound of a heavy object hitting the ground, echoing back and forth in the corridor.

For some reason, the lights in the corridor seemed to have a problem again. They had actually gone out. Looking out from the entrance of the cave, it was pitch black, and he could not see the situation outside.

However, a gust of cold wind rose from the ground in the sealed corridor. It slowly blew in through the Big Hole in the door after the lock fell off. It was mixed with the smell of zombies, the faint sound of a woman's singing beside his ears, and the dripping sound of water in the bathroom. It simply drove Qin Heng crazy.

"Help! Help me!"

He shouted loudly, his voice reverberating in the room, but what responded to him was silence. The whole building was quiet. Perhaps the neighbors had heard him, but at this time, no one cared about the life and death of others.

"Help! Help me!"

He shouted in a shrill voice. At the same time, his hand reached out from the broken door lock, grabbed the safety door, and tried to pull it in.

However, it was strange. The door was obviously unlocked, but it seemed to be welded shut in all directions. No matter how hard he tried, he could not pull the door open.



Under extreme fear and a strong desire to save his life, he used his shoulder to hit the door, and the door made a 'Bang Bang' sound. Even when he was exhausted, the door did not move.

"Help! Are you all dead? Did anyone help? Should I call the security Department?"

"Help me..."

"Help, help, help ..." Qin Heng's shout turned into countless muffled replies that echoed in the room. The only response he got was the ringing of the phone that rang again after he hung up, and the phone that was automatically picked up. "... I've mistakenly entrusted my lovesickness to you — many feelings will always be mistakenly misunderstood by ruthlessness — old ... Old ..."

The terrifying voice rang out again. It was as if it came from hell, and it was frighteningly cold.

"I'm back... I'm back... Wait for me ..."

"No... Don't come back..."

In the guard Station, Captain Shen watched as Song Qingxiao rushed out. The new fan Jiangqu also looked stern. The two seemed to be in the same boat.

Strange things happened one after another that night. First, he was woken up in the middle of his sleep. Then, Song Qingxiao broke out of the door. The new guard seemed to have extraordinary skills and suppressed him.

She then asked about Chu Ke's phone. He clearly remembered that he had handed Chu Ke's phone to the evidence Department, but the evidence Department denied it.

At that moment, Song Qingxiao's pupils contracted, as if her suspicion had been verified. Captain Shen thought about her expression and felt that something was wrong.

Then, someone called earlier and mentioned that there was a problem with the morgue.

No one working in the guard Hall was as timid as a mouse. Something that could make a colleague call in the middle of the night in such an urgent tone must be something big.

Captain Shen's left eyelid kept twitching. He wanted to know what had happened in the morgue, but he instinctively felt that there was something wrong with song Qing Xiao and number two's expressions.

It was strange to say that these two people had just reported to the guard Hall yesterday. One was a newbie, and the other was an expert sent by the City Council. Originally, they shouldn't have been fighting, but these two people seemed to get along particularly well. Someone in the guard Hall had mentioned yesterday that between 17-4 pm, the newbie had been following teacher fan closely!

"Where are you guys going?"

Captain Shen's phone was still hanging up. He didn't have time to answer the person on the other end of the phone. He quickly shouted, but in the blink of an eye, song qingxiao and No. 2 had already run away.

He grabbed his clothes in a hurry and chased after her, shouting at the person on the phone, ""What happened at the morgue?"

When the person on the other end of the line heard his words, he swallowed his saliva and mustered the greatest courage in his life. He said in a trembling voice,"

five minutes ago, the door of the freezer was opened by someone from the inside," the person on the phone paused for a moment, and the sound of swallowing saliva was particularly clear, someone came out from the inside ... Something has happened to the security guard on duty. Captain Shen, please come and take a look."

There was actually a murderer hiding in the guard Station, and someone had died.

Captain Chen's heart sank when he heard this. He could imagine how the guard Hall would become a laughing stock after tomorrow morning if the matter was blown up!

Perhaps he would be pressured from all sides, and he flew into a rage, who did this? Who's hiding inside?"

"Captain Shen..." "Who can hide in that place?" the man asked, holding back his tears. His teeth were clattering rhythmically, and he seemed to be out of control, the one who came out, seems, seems, like, the female corpse that was sent in the evening, carried, a, a, a, a child ...

"Nonsense!" "I'll watch Liu dissect her!" Captain Shen shouted.

"It's true..."

Five minutes ago, one of the frozen cells in the morgue was slowly pushed open by a 'person'. A dead person who should have been resting in peace opened his eyes..

#### Chapter 323: Yin Qi (1)

Song qingxiao's face was gloomy. She turned around and left the lounge. First, she strode away, then her steps became faster and faster. In the end, she started running.

No. 2 walked in front, maintaining a distance of about a meter between them. He pursed his lips and looked serious.

He didn't even press the elevator button and ran straight to the safety door.

The security door was locked. He reached out and twisted it, and the electronic door lock cracked open. He pushed hard, and the door creaked open. He rushed in and went downstairs.

Song qingxiao followed closely behind. The two of them rushed down to the first floor. Their footsteps woke up the drowsy staff on duty and the homeless people on the sofa.

The automatic door of the guard Station opened slowly as the two of them rushed in, one after the other. A gust of wind blew in.

This summer night's wind seemed to be much colder than the air conditioner in the guard Station. It was so cold that the people on the sofa shivered and instinctively wrapped their clothes tightly.

There was a narrow road not far from the guard Hall, only for the vehicles of the guard Hall to pass through.

They entered the main road diagonally to the left. Number two rushed out of the door and ran down. Song qingxiao's eyes turned and fell on the corners of the garden on both sides.

On the right was the guard Hall's parking lot, which was for external vehicles to Park. However, the open-air parking lot across the road mostly parked the police cars or staff members of the guard Hall.

She turned around and returned to the guard Station. The person at the front desk was puzzled.

"Do you have the car keys?"

"What are you doing?"

Song qingxiao didn't want to waste her time talking to this girl who was still in a daze. She slammed her palm on the table, and the power of ice spread across the table, freezing the marble table.

Several cracks spread out from the gaps between her fingers. The table was damaged and made a sound of being unable to bear the load.

"Do you have the car keys?"

She asked again. Although her expression was calm, the girl was so scared that she was trembling.

Captain Shen, who received the call that there was a problem with the morgue, was in a terrible fix. He hung up the phone, and before he could go down to investigate, he received a complaint from the first floor's Service Desk. The new female guard had snatched a patrol car and ran away!

At this time, Song Qingxiao naturally didn't care about what the others thought. The mission was already very difficult. If they couldn't stop Chu Ke's 'revenge', everyone would probably die in this mission. Their lives were at stake, so they could only use force.

When she got out of the car, she saw Number Two standing in the middle of the road from a distance. He was probably waiting for a passing car so that he could hail one.

However, it was late at night, and this road was not the main road in the city. He stood there for two minutes and did not see a single car.

Song Qingxiao stopped the car beside him. Get in.

When No. 2 saw her, he was stunned for a moment, but he didn't ask any questions. He pulled the door open and sat in.

Song Qingxiao stepped on the gas pedal and the car shot out like an arrow towards the district where the incident happened.

Knowing that the mission this time was related to No. 17-4, she had memorized the route in her mind on the way back from the community. At this time, there was no one on the road, and she was driving so fast that she felt like she was about to fly.

"This time, Chu Ke's corpse has come back to life, right?"

As she drove, she talked to Number Two, trying to get more clues.

Number Two was confident in his strength and wasn't afraid of her eavesdropping. He nodded proudly,

“It’s not really alive, it’s just a body, it’s still dead.”

As he said this, he touched the side of his waist, when Chu ke died, she had a lot of resentment. The place she died was a gloomy place like the bathroom. In addition, she was pregnant and became even fiercer after her death. The strong resentment sealed her spirit in her skin, causing her to ‘come back to life’.

“Is this a common situation?” Song qingxiao asked, her eyes fixed on the road.

Number two was already a little impatient after answering a few questions. Now that she was asking again, he suppressed his impatience.

“It’s not common,” He replied in a stiff tone. Song qingxiao did not seem to hear the impatience in his tone and asked again,

“Why?”

No. 2’s displeasure was already beyond words, after a person dies, if the corpse is nourished by Yin Qi, it may become stiff but not rotten and become a zombie. However, low-level zombies are just walking corpses and do evil by instinct. He suppressed his dissatisfaction and simply said it all at once,”

Chu ke’s situation is obviously much more complicated. She died an unnatural death, and her resentment is extremely poisonous. Her ghost spirit did not dissipate and attached itself to her own corpse. It was simply a favorable situation. It was obvious that she had achieved great success.

“Can they be killed?”

Although song qingxiao did not understand what was going on, she was still worried when she heard number two’s words.

Chu ke was already a dead person. Ordinary methods would not work if he wanted to kill ‘her’.

Among the three trial-takers, only number three's abilities were unknown. Song qingxiao was quite troubled by this trial. Number two seemed to have some tricks up his sleeve, but song qingxiao knew a little about this person's personality even though she had not known him for long. He was extremely arrogant.

If he was confident, he would ignore her no matter how she asked.

However, after she asked a few questions, number two's expression became impatient and he even suppressed his anger. It was obvious that he did not have much confidence.

The success or failure of the trial was related to the lives of the three people. After she asked this question, she saw that number two didn't speak, and his face had an irrepressible look of annoyance, so she couldn't help but ask again, "Can it be killed?"

"Whether we can or can not, the mission is to kill her!" Number two said coldly, " what's the point of asking this?"

After he said this, he closed his eyes and ignored song qingxiao. It was obvious that she wouldn't get an answer no matter how much she asked.

Chu ke was already on her way back. Qin Heng must have noticed that something was wrong and was likely to be caught by something. That was why he was so desperate and terrified when song qingxiao called him for the last time.

Fortunately, No. 3 was temporarily staying in the residential area where the accident happened, and the mission prompt in his mind had not changed. It was obvious that Qin Heng's life was temporarily saved.

Although number two was quite powerful, song qingxiao preferred to have her life in her own hands. She could not rely on number two completely.

From the clues she had gathered so far, Chu ke's physical body was already dead, but her Yin soul was still trapped in her body, retaining her memories from when she was alive. Her resentment was strong, and she was far more difficult to deal with than an ordinary zombie.

In her current situation, she was neither a zombie nor a ghost. Number two had once said that ghosts were just a form of energy that needed to be stored in a physical form. They were invisible and difficult to capture. At least with Chu ke's current appearance, it would be relatively easier to find her with a physical body.

Song Qingxin pretended to be busy and soon arrived at the neighborhood where the incident happened.

There was no Starlight at all tonight, and the moon was covered by thick clouds. It was as if there was a monster blowing clouds and fog above the entire community. The fog was blown by the wind and moved around like a ghost with its fangs and claws bared!

The trees outside the gate were wrapped with a light purple ribbon. Perhaps it was because of tonight, the purple light shone on the dark green trees, illuminating the entire community gate, as if it was the netherworld.

The light seemed to be covered with a layer of gauze, making it a little hazy and dim. It couldn't shine very far. About ten meters away, the environment of the community couldn't be seen clearly. It was as if it was wrapped in a rolling black fog, as dark as ink.

Song qingxiao stopped the carriage at the door. As soon as he opened the door, a salty and moist wind blew in his face, mixed with a faint rancid smell. It seemed to blow into the gaps of people's bones, making people's bones and muscles hurt.

"What a heavy Yin Qi!"

Number two's expression changed, and he couldn't help but ask. His eyes were a little serious.

Although he was arrogant, he was not too arrogant. After saying this, he subconsciously turned his head and met song Qing's eyes. Both of them saw the bad look in each other's eyes.

This situation didn't seem right!



Although Song Qingxiao was not as familiar with the Dao of ghost and deity as Number Two, her divine sense was far superior to ordinary people. She could already feel the surging undercurrent in the air.

Her intuition from all the near-death experiences told her that Miss Chu, who had been carried away from here, had 'returned'!

#### Chapter 324: seventh (1)

This wasn't the first time No. 2 had said that the yin energy was heavy, but every time he said it, his tone became more and more serious. This was enough to prove how troublesome Miss Chu's matter was.

The city of the mission scene was not a coastal city, but with the help of the dim light, one could vaguely see the mist floating in the air, moving with the wind. It was like a dream in the night, and because the whole community was so quiet that it was almost strange, it made people shudder.

The mist seemed to have turned into a spirit. As soon as the two of them got out of the car, it moved towards them. The air they breathed in had a rancid smell, making them feel dizzy and extremely uncomfortable.

Song Qingxiao had seen a brutal killer before. In the last round of the trial, she had also encountered extremely fierce mutated creatures. In the past few trials, she had almost died and had to crawl and roll at the critical moment of life and death.

However, this was the first time they had encountered such a situation. A person had died and 'resurrected', becoming an undying and terrifying existence.

They had not even met yet, but the aura of death had already made her hair stand on end.

Her heart began to beat violently because of the dangerous aura in the air, and the blood in her body began to flow faster. A cold shiver, like a cold venomous snake flicking its tongue, swam up her back, causing goosebumps, and spread to her limbs and bones.

She began to tremble instinctively. The fear came from the soul. She thought that she had been numb to it after experiencing so much, but the fear seemed to have come once and she knew the way. Once she sensed something, it would follow her like a shadow.

She reached out to touch her waist and felt the dagger. She immediately felt a lot more at ease.

Back then, she was assassinated and did not die in that desperate situation. This time, she might not die in the trial scene.

She swallowed a mouthful of saliva to moisten her dry throat. Number two's brows were tightly knitted, forming a deep crease between them.

“‘She’ came back first. I have to get ‘her’ away before ‘she’ kills Qin Heng!” Number two's cheek muscles twitched. Song Qing peed and said,”

“I don't know how long ‘she’ has been back.”

As she said this, she turned her head.

The direction light of the security booth in the community was still on. It was pale, and through the transparent glass, one could vaguely see a figure sitting inside.

Although the management of the community was loose, he only hoped that the security guards would have an impression of the people who came in and out at this time of the night and roughly remember how long ago Chu ke had ‘returned’.

‘She’ hadn't been awake for long. Song qingxiao and number two had arrived a few minutes after ‘her’. The mission notification hadn't changed, which meant that Qin Heng was still alive. It was unknown if it was because of number three.

“I'm just asking.”

As song qingxiao spoke, number two had already strode toward the security booth. As soon as she finished speaking, number two said coldly,”

“There’s no need to ask,”

Through the glass, the security guard was sitting on a chair facing the guests with his head lowered, as if he had fallen asleep while maintaining this sitting position.

His hands were hanging on both sides of his body, and in front of him was a computer desk with a computer surveillance monitor on it.

His body was a little wet, and his hair seemed to be wet from some mucus. It hung in front of his face, forming a natural curtain, casting a large shadow and covering his facial features.

The sticky liquid slid down his hair and gathered into a green drop of water. It then fell on the table in front of him, and there was already a small pool of water on it.

There was a lot of fog in the security booth. The steam formed a large number of water droplets in the glass window, and green frost crystals appeared around the windowsill, sealing the window.

Number two was confident in his strength and reached out to touch the window. However, the moment his finger touched the window, his eyes flashed and he snorted coldly,”

“Evil thing!”

A cluster of fire appeared on his fingertip out of thin air. When the fire touched the green frost crystals on the window, a burning sound was heard.

Immediately, a faint blue flame ignited and a black smoke rose from the burning point, emitting an extremely unpleasant smell. The window was pulled open a gap and a cold air leaked out from inside.

The security guard, who had been sitting stiffly, fell to the ground after the cold air dissipated. His face hit the edge of the table with a 'bang' and he stopped moving.

His face was slanted, and his wet hair covered the upper half of his face. It was as if he had just brushed it with heavy paint, and only his lower jaw was exposed.

Leng wuchen looked like he was wearing a purple-black mask, but when song qingxiao walked over and took a closer look, she realized that it was the blood vessels on his face. They criss-crossed and appeared all over his face. It was a terrifying sight.

The corners of his mouth slightly curved into a smile that was not a smile. As if he had just had a beautiful dream, the tip of his tongue hung out from the corner of his mouth.

Song qingxiao gritted her teeth, 'she' has made a move.

This time, Chu ke came back to take revenge.

She had come back not long before the two of them, but in such a short time, she had already killed a person. And from the security guard's appearance, her killing method was strange and fast, and the security guard didn't even have the chance to be frightened.

No. 2 strode into the residential area without a word. Song qingxiao suppressed her anger and followed behind.

The deeper they went into the neighborhood, the thicker the fog became.

When they were at the security booth, they could still see the lights, but after four or five steps, the fog became thicker.

There were no street lights that night, and the entire neighborhood was like a Dead City. There was no sound at all, and the breathing of the two people was particularly clear in such an environment.

Song Qing jumped carefully. Her breath blew away the fine mist in the air, but it did not take long for them to follow her like shadows and cover her again.

At this moment, she didn't dare to be careless. She circulated the Ling power in her body and released her divine sense at the same time, pressing her hand on the dagger.

After walking for about ten meters, all the sounds of vehicles and neon lights outside the community disappeared. The fog became thicker and thicker. Looking back, he could only vaguely see the faint light from the lights wrapped around the trees on both sides of the community gate. At a glance, it looked like two Wolf Eyes, flashing with a green and hazy shimmer.

The lights in every household in the community had been turned off, and a large amount of rising fog covered every road section, flower beds, facilities, etc. In the community. At this time, eyes were no longer useful. If you stretched out your hand, you could not even see your fingers clearly.

Song qingxiao re-evaluated Chu ke's strength. This was probably not what number 2 had said, but rather, Chu ke's strength.

To be able to do this not long after returning, Chu ke was already extremely troublesome.

She knew that the trial space wouldn't let them pass the mission so easily. Even if they could guess the result of the mission and understand the process, it would still be a tough battle to prevent Qin Heng from dying at Chu ke's hands.

"Something's not right."

Number two's voice rang out about two meters away. His voice passed through the divine sense and penetrated the thick fog. He sounded a little annoyed,

the yin Qi is too strong. Even if she could leave her soul in her body after death by chance and form a special zombie form, this is still too fierce.

His voice seemed to be coming from all directions. Song qingxiao looked around, but she couldn't tell where number two was.

She closed her eyes and used her divine sense to search. Number two was standing not far from her upper left corner.

In such a place, even his divine sense seemed to be restricted, and he felt that he couldn't fully display it.

Although the trial-taker was not very reliable at this time, since there was no need to compete for the mission at the moment, of course, she had to prioritize her life. She closed her eyes and walked towards number two.

After she closed her eyes, her five senses became even more sensitive under the protection of her divine sense. She could feel that the extremely strange 'mist' was like a living worm, greedily approaching her and trying to burrow into her body until it burrowed into her heart and soul.

Number two seemed to have thought of something and suddenly asked,"

"Oh right, do you remember how long Chu ke died?"

Chapter 325: Ten fingers.1

After entering the mission scenario, signing the lease contract with the property management Office, and moving into the old building, No. 3 felt that something was wrong.

A pregnant woman in the neighborhood had died. Her body was left rotting in her room for many days before it was discovered.

She used some methods to find out that the deceased's surname was Chu, and her husband's surname was Qin, which happened to match the 'Qin, Chu' in the 'dead Qin is not Chu' of this mission.

This was definitely not a coincidence!

The trial space would not send her, number one, and number two to the same place for no reason. The 'Qin and Chu' couple in the mission should be related to the mission notification.

After being at a disadvantage due to her identity, number three didn't know as much about this mission as song qingxiao and number two. However, with her instincts as a participant, she still had a vague feeling that she had to prevent Qin Heng from dying in the hands of the person with the surname Chu.

After she found out about that, she paid more attention to 17-4.

The apartment she had rented from the property management Office was on No. 13-4, which happened to be in the same location as No. 17-4 where the accident had taken place.

After entering the residential area, number three smelled the lingering stench. Logically speaking, the rotten female body of No. 17-4 had been moved away, so the stench should have dissipated.

However, the smell of death did not disappear after the bodies were moved away. Instead, it became stronger and stronger.

Even if the doors and windows were locked, the stench could still enter the house through the gaps.

In the evening, No. 3 noticed that a layer of mist had started to form in the community. It slowly climbed up the window and condensed into tiny beads of water.

This fog was simply too strange. As time passed, it showed no signs of dissipating. Instead, it became thicker and thicker.

Number three had been lying on the bed early and was listening to the sounds outside.

The surroundings were extremely quiet. There was no noise at all. It was as if everyone had a tacit understanding in this environment and stopped making any noise at this moment.

Sometimes, this kind of silence didn't bring peace and tranquility, but an indescribable pressure and horror.

Even number three was feeling unusually frustrated. At around one or two o'clock in the night, number three heard the sound of someone falling into the water.

The voice seemed to have come from the direction of the washroom. She couldn't tell when it had started, but it seemed to have been ringing for a long time.

The neighborhood was old, and it might have been leaking from the upper floors through the ceiling.

She turned around and happened to hear the roar from downstairs.

A man roared in anger,"

"Who doesn't bury the dead in their house? Why is it so smelly?"

The sound seemed to have broken the rules of silence, reverberating back and forth in the entire building. Number three's heart skipped a beat. Driven by her instinct, she turned over and sat up on the bed, opening the door.

Tonight, the corridor was eerily quiet. The elevator was descending at a rapid speed, and the shaft of the cable wire made a 'whoosh' sound. It was obvious that it was ready to welcome the person who came back in the middle of the night.

Number three started to climb up the safety ladder to the 17th floor with an inexplicable mentality.



Her movements were unusually agile, which did not match her fat body. Through the gap of the safety door, she saw the elevator stop on the 17th floor, and a dispirited man walked out.

No. 3 saw Qin Heng walk to the door of No. 17-4. The unlocked door creaked open. After Qin Heng walked in, the door closed slowly and swallowed his figure inside.

At this time, a scene that made No. 3's hair stand on end happened. After Qin Heng entered, black mist slowly seeped out from the crack of the door and wrapped around the door.

Number three gathered her courage and tried to get closer. She reached out to pull the door, but it seemed to be welded shut in all directions. No matter how hard she tried, it did not move.

17-4 In the room, the sound of water dripping was getting more and more frequent, and it was slowly overflowing from the bathroom.

Qin Heng's voice was hoarse, but he still didn't get a response.

The water in the bathroom started to spread out like venomous snakes, slithering in all directions from the door of the bathroom.

As the water surged, the dripping sound was like a talisman that urged people to die.

His phone had not rung for a long time. Chu ke's strange song had stopped, but this silence could not comfort Qin Heng. On the contrary, it made him feel even more afraid.

"Help me..."

Qin Heng was scared out of his wits. His hand reached out from the hole in the door and kept grabbing, trying to grab a life-saving duckweed to save himself from this land of despair.

His hands reached out more and more, and he wished he could squeeze his body into the hole and get out of the cage.

In fact, he knew that it was useless.

When he came back, the surroundings were extremely quiet. No matter how loudly he cursed, made a lot of noise, or when he returned home and found that something was wrong, no one cared.

If someone had heard his voice and was willing to save him, they would have come a long time ago. They would not have waited until now.

However, at the moment of life and death, the desire to live still prevailed, and he tried his best to reach out and touch.

He had been doing this for a long time. The corridor outside was empty, and the only response he got was the 'whooshing' of the cold wind.

Perhaps no one would find out that he was trapped tonight. This time, he reached out his hand only because of his survival instinct.

However, as his hand was reaching out, he suddenly touched something extremely cold.

That thing was slightly hard. Once he touched it, Qin Heng shivered from the cold.

As soon as he moved his finger, the cold object moved with him.

It also seemed to be a hand, a little fat, cold and hard. He shouted for a long time, and finally someone came, holding the hand tightly in joy.

"Help!" The moment Qin Heng touched this hand, the fire of hope burst out of his eyes. He instinctively called out, but then he vaguely felt that something was not right.

After the fat hand was grabbed by him, it did not shake him off, nor did it say anything to comfort him. Instead, as if it was extremely greedy for his body temperature, it slowly opened its fingers, squeezed

each of his fingers away, and inserted its own fingers into the gap between his fingers, interlocking their fingers.

This kind of movement was too strange, and the hand was unusually hard, like a pile of frozen meat, and it even had a feeling of wet ice.

Once she touched him, the terrifying chill spread from the place where their palms met, passed through Qin Heng's palm, into his arm, followed the blood vessels, and flowed into every part of his body.

In the middle of the night, there was no one around. He had been calling for help for a long time, but no one had answered. Why did someone appear at his door at this time?

Even if someone had discovered him and intended to save him, why would they use such a method to intertwine their fingers with his?

At this moment, his blood seemed to have been frozen by the coldness of his palm and stopped flowing. Qin Heng was so frightened that he forgot to pull his hand back.

He was like a robot that had not been oiled for a long time. He turned his head with great difficulty and saw the phone in his other hand. The phone had not rung for a long time. Before this, Chu ke had made many calls and told him,"

"I'm back,"

Chapter 326: closely following 1

The five cold fingers closed at a very slow speed and firmly held Qin Heng's palm in the palm.

This was Chu ke's favorite action when she was alive.

She was a romantic by nature and thought that when their fingers touched, it was the closest distance between the people in love.

At that time, he was extremely annoyed by her actions. Now, when 'she' interlocked her fingers with his, that disgust turned into a huge fear, causing Qin Heng's body to instantly lose all ability to react.

The hole that his arm had reached out from was originally pitch black, without any light or shadow. But at this time, Qin Heng seemed to see a shadow slowly approaching.

Thump, thump. A 'person' took his hand with heavy footsteps and moved closer to the door.

Through the gap of the door lock, he could see the reflection of the mountain outside from the corner of his eye. A cold aura came in through the broken lock and door crack. It was so cold that Qin Heng's teeth clattered violently, making a 'GE GE' sound.

Don't come in...

Don't come in...

Don't come in...

His mind was blank, and there was only one thought in his mind. Fear was like an invisible hand, grabbing his heart and squeezing it, making him feel like he couldn't breathe.

All the sounds in his ears disappeared, and the intense heartbeat overwhelmed everything.

At this moment, Qin Heng didn't even have the courage to look down at the gap in the door lock to confirm who was holding his hand outside.

On the other side, song qingxiao and number two were trapped in the thick fog.

She had been here yesterday. It was related to the mission, and it was very likely to be the first mission scene. When song qingxiao and No. 2 came out from No. 17-4, they had already memorized the route.

She clearly remembered that there were flowerbeds on both sides of the building's entrance. Due to the lack of people to take care of it, weeds were overgrown, and trees were planted on both sides. She only needed to walk to the right for two to three minutes to reach the main door of the property management Office.

With No. 2 and song qingxiao's pace, they could reach this small area in the blink of an eye. However, after walking two rounds, they still couldn't see the shadow of the building.

Even if he had his divine sense to lead the way, his divine sense was still greatly restricted by the thick fog. It was difficult to break through this fog and find the right way.

The fog was really strange. The two of them walked for a long time, but it seemed like they were walking in circles.

Number two couldn't take it anymore and couldn't help but ask,

"Oh right, do you remember how long Chu ke died?"

In number two's memory, Chu ke had been dead for eight days!

Last night, he had been resting in the lounge with Captain Shen, who had not returned home. Number two had tried to eavesdrop on them and found out some information from Captain Shen.

Chu ke had the habit of calling her husband, Qin Heng, at 10 0 'clock every night. In the lounge, Captain Shen mentioned that her last call was seven days ago.

It was already past midnight, and it had been more than eight days.

However, the fog in front of him was getting thicker and thicker. This fog was full of Yin Qi and had an extremely strong power of resentment. Number two could even faintly feel that this thing, apart from sticking to the human body, was also corroding the human's divine sense.

The surroundings were so quiet that one could not hear the chirping of insects and birds. The hustle and bustle of the city had also disappeared completely. It was so quiet that one could not help but tremble in fear.

In the vast sea of fog, it was as if a pair of eyes were coldly watching the two of them. Song qingxiao couldn't help but think of yesterday afternoon when the bathroom door opened. Through the glass, miss Chu's eyes were opposite her.

"It might be seven days."

"Seven days?"

Her answer seemed to have shocked number two. He couldn't help but raise his voice and repeat, "her last call was a week ago, but it's already past midnight. Isn't that eight days ago?"

"Her last call was eight days ago." the forensic doctor said that she didn't die immediately after she fell, but she stayed in there for a while before she died," he said.

In other words, the cause of Chu ke's death was not because she fell, but because she had no way to ask for help and had to wait for death.

She could have died after midnight, which was exactly seven days ago.

No. 2's breathing suddenly became a little hurried, as if he had thought of something terrible.

At this time, he didn't even care about hiding his strength. He pulled up his clothes, grabbed something from his waist, and held it between his fingers. He quickly said,"

“Tiangang morality, break!”

In an instant, a red flame lit up in the fog.

Although there was only a small cluster of light, it gave off an enormous amount of spiritual energy.

Number two released his hand, and the talisman burned even more intensely. It floated in the air and burned the surrounding mist with crackling sounds, emitting an extremely pungent smell.

The thick fog seemed to have a mind of its own. The moment the fire was ignited, it fled in all directions as if it had met its natural nemesis.

However, the burning talisman only lasted for two to three seconds before the flame dimmed.

However, these few seconds were more than enough for No. 2 and song qingxiao. As the thick fog dispersed a little, the flower garden covered by the fog could be seen clearly. The old gate at the entrance of the building could also be seen clearly.

Song qingxiao took the opportunity to walk toward the gate.

The two of them stepped onto the steps. The guiding Fu paper had already been extinguished, and the fu ash floating in the air was once again swallowed up by the thick fog that surrounded them.

The entrance to the first floor of the building was also filled with thick fog. As soon as the two entered the hall, they felt that the temperature here was much lower than outside.

This reminded song qingxiao of the mortuary in the guard Station last night. To prevent the body from rotting, when the cabinet containing the body was pulled open, a large cloud of white mist would float out. It was similar to the scene in front of her, but the mist this time was much heavier than in the mortuary.

The mist was attached to the tiles on the inside of the building and gathered into beads of water of different sizes. When they fell down, they made an ear-piercing 'di-da' sound.

As soon as the two entered the building, they slowed down, held their breath, and released their divine sense.

The entrance of the building was not far from the elevator. Song Qing took a few steps and realized that something was wrong.

The floor tiles of the building were very old, and it was normal for the floor tiles to be a little damp in this foggy place. However, she could feel that there were some deep traces of water in some places. When she stepped on it and lifted it up, the bottom of her feet left the ground, making a subtle 'splash' sound. The sound was not loud, but in such a quiet environment, it was unusually clear.

She stepped on it again, and the water traces there were obviously different from the water vapor in other places.

Song Qing's small steps stopped, and number two, who was walking on the other side, also stopped as if he had sensed something.

She bent down and reached out to touch the floor. The tiles on the floor were cold and terrifying, and the dense water droplets on them were drawn by her fingertips, leaving a trail of water.

Next to these puddles, there was a shallow pool of water. The water was not formed, and the temperature of the floor tiles was colder than the other places.

As soon as his fingertips touched it, the chill went straight into his heart through his fingers, making his back tremble.

She stretched out her fingers and measured it. This size should be the size of a woman's foot. There was a 'person' who had entered here before her and number two.



As for the 'woman' who returned to this neighborhood in the middle of the night, there was probably no one else other than Chu ke.

Song qingxiao took back his hand and sniffed it. The water on his fingertips had a faint stench. That smell was like the strange smell of rotten meat that had just thawed.

She couldn't help but rub her fingers. They were a little sticky and made her feel uncomfortable.

Song qingxiao held back her disgust. Before she could speak to number two, she felt a shiver down her spine. Her body's instinctive reaction was much faster than her brain. She immediately rolled on the ground!

In the mist, something that looked like a Python shot out in her direction..

#### Chapter 327: Ambush (1)

Song Qing's back was pressed against the ground. Her clothes absorbed the water mist on the ground, and together with the cold sweat on her body, they were firmly stuck to her body, making her shiver.

She turned over and half-knelt on the ground. The 'long snake' that emerged from the thick fog was still shooting straight at her. Song qingxiao supported herself with one hand on the ground and touched her waist with the other. She held the dagger in her palm and tilted her body at the same time.

The shadow brushed past her body. Before song qingxiao could even catch her breath, the thing was like a living snake. After missing her attack, it went around her arm and climbed up her back to the other side!

What made song qingxiao's hair stand on end was that this thing seemed to be able to shrink freely. The thing that was stuck to her arm wrapped around her chest, as if it was going to tie her up!

Song qingxiao pursed her lips and held the dagger in front of her chest. The moment the long shadow was tightened, it was cut off by the sharp blade.

The cut part fell to the ground with a clatter, and the binding on song qingxiao's body suddenly loosened. The long shadow sensed that something was wrong and seemed to want to shrink back.

At this point, song qingxiao would not let it escape. She grabbed the thing and wrapped it around her palm to prevent it from falling off. Then, she used her spiritual force and pulled it hard!

This thing looked like a rope, about two fingers thick, but it was slightly different from ordinary hemp rope. It didn't have a rotten smell, but instead had the smell of grass and trees, like twisted vines and other things.

Spiritual energy was sent out from her palm and froze the vine. With a tug, song qingxiao immediately pulled out the 'person' who was holding the other end of the vine.

From the front left, there were two heavy footsteps. A huge figure fell out of the thick fog. Song Qing jumped up and cut the 'person's' neck with his dagger.

"Don't!" In the dark, number three's panicked voice rang out,"

"It's me," he said.

From the moment she tried to ambush song qingxiao to the moment she failed and was discovered by song qingxiao, number three did not even have the time to throw away the vine in her hand before she was dragged out.

This inevitably made her both shocked and afraid, and she hurriedly spoke at the critical moment.

As she spoke, her hands touched each other, and several thin vines drilled out of the ceramic floor. Song qingxiao landed on the ground and stood under these two thin vines.

Just as the vine was about to climb up her ankle and wrap around her, number three smirked. But in the next moment, in the darkness, song qingxiao seemed to have a pair of eyes on her feet. She tiptoed slightly and moved her heel, stepping on two young seedlings. With a hard roll, the two seedlings that had just broken out of the soil were rolled into a pool of mud.

Number three's smile froze. She instinctively threw away the cane and wanted to step back. However, before she could land, a soft and slender body pressed against her back. Song Qing's hand that was holding the cane wrapped around her neck, forcing her to look up. Number three felt a dagger against her throat.

Through the thick layer of skin, her blood vessels began to throb. Song Qing's cold voice rang in her ears,"

"Don't move,"

"Don't kill me."

Number three's heart sank. She did not expect her sneak attacks to fail one after another in the dark. Not only did she fail the first time, but the second time, the vine did not stop song qingxiao either. Even if it had stopped her for a moment, she would not have been in such a passive position.

What made her feel the most uneasy was that song qingxiao had used some kind of weapon to cut off her vines. The vines were driven by her spiritual power, and ordinary weapons would not even be able to leave a mark on the vines, but she had cut them off and escaped in an instant.

"Don't kill me." Number three was currently being controlled by someone else and was extremely terrified. He repeated himself, this time with a pleading tone.

The trial space encouraged the participants to kill each other, and song Qing would get points if she killed her.

In all fairness, if song qingxiao had switched positions with number three, number three would not have hesitated to kill her. After she had finished speaking, she closed her palms again and activated her spiritual power. The dagger quietly pierced through her fat skin as if it was cutting a piece of tender tofu.

Song qingxiao's voice was flat as she reminded him,"

"I said, don't move."

Number three felt a sharp pain in his throat, and a chill spread from the tip of the blade to his limbs and bones.

The dagger seemed to be frozen, and an extremely cold and unfamiliar aura penetrated through her flesh and blood into number three's meridians. She subconsciously trembled, and the spiritual power that she had just accumulated was immediately thrown into chaos.

He loosened his hand seal, and a green seedling that had just emerged from his palm fell down silently.

"I'm not moving, I'm not moving."

At this point, number three knew that he was like a fish on an anvil in song Qing's hands.

She could hear the coldness in song qingxiao's tone and didn't dare to make any extra small movements.

"Don't kill me..."

When No. 2 and song qingxiao came in, she had just come down from the safety stairs to the first floor. She heard the noise and hid in a corner.

Song qingxiao and No. 2 were obviously on the same side for this mission. They went in and out together, and their identities seemed to be related to the guard Department. They might have obtained more clues than her and had already privately mentioned cooperation.

She was alone, and the situation was obviously not in her favor.

Therefore, when song qingxiao bent down to touch the ground, she was only one or two meters away from her. At that time, number three already had an evil intention.

Her plan was to Capture One person, ask about the mission, kill them, and earn points.

Of the three trial-takers, number three was the most wary of number two.

Just like song qingxiao, she could tell that No. 2 was not someone to be trifled with. However, she did not expect song qingxiao to be just as bad.

Her special ability had never failed to launch a sneak attack. Some people could tell that something was wrong, but once they were entangled by her vines, it was extremely difficult to escape. However, they did not expect song qingxiao's dagger to easily cut her vines in one move.

At this time, number three was feeling depressed and a little nervous. If he had known this would happen, he would have attacked that man much less than song Qing.

"What are you waiting for?"

Number three's original plan to extort a confession had failed, and now that he was being forced to do so, it was hard for him to express his feelings. Hearing her question, he said,"

"I went downstairs to intercept the person who came to kill Qin Heng."

Her life was still in song qingxiao's hands, so she did not dare to be smart and beat around the bush, afraid that she would anger song qingxiao.

But what made number three feel slightly relieved was that the dagger didn't stab into his flesh anymore.

Her words meant that Qin Heng had indeed returned home.

Song Qingxin's heart skipped a beat. She loosened the dagger in her hand and pulled it out of number three's neck. The wound was like a baby's small mouth, and it took a long time for blood to drip out.

When she and number 2 chased after her, they did not find any traces of Chu ke.

From the last time she got through to Qin Heng's phone, to when she asked Captain Shen where Chu ke's phone was and guessed that Chu ke had 'resurrected', Chu ke's actions were faster than them by a few minutes.

When they arrived at the district, the death of the guard proved that Chu ke had returned.

In his sea of consciousness, the mission did not change. It still showed: The dead Qin feichu.

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

This meant that even if Qin Heng was not dead, once Chu ke returned, he would be in an extremely dangerous situation!

Number three was the first to notice the fluctuation in her mood. She immediately noticed it when he released his dagger. He did not give up and grabbed her waist and put it into her pocket.

Song qingxiao's pocket was full of water, as if it was filled with ice that had just melted. It was so cold that number three shivered. When she reached her hand in, her fingertips just happened to brush off a piece of broken ice. Something inside the thin piece of ice seemed to have gotten out of bed and moved slightly.

However, number three did not have the time to think about it. She was about to launch another sneak attack, and it was possible that she would succeed in taking revenge for song Qing's counterattack. Thinking of this, number three could not help but show a proud smile. A green seedling grew out of her palm and grew a few centimeters in the blink of an eye. Just as it was about to pierce through song Qing's clothes, her palm was suddenly pierced by something..

Chapter 328: Here it comes (1)

17-4 At the door, the 'hand' with Qin Heng's fingers intertwined slowly grabbed the gap of the door lock.

The moment the fly in song Qing's pocket flapped its wings, the 'hand' that was pushing the door suddenly froze, as if it was frozen for a moment. Then, 'she' slowly released the 'hand' that was holding Qin Heng.

In the thick fog, number three couldn't help but cry out in pain when he was bitten.

"Aiyo!"

The place where he was stabbed felt an unbearable pain, followed by a bone-chilling cold. Number three couldn't care about the sneak attack and hurriedly pulled his hand out. His palm that was stabbed felt a little numb. With lingering fear, she kept shaking her hand, afraid that the thing in song Qing's pocket was poisonous.

"You, what are you hiding?"

Song qingxiao smiled faintly. Number three was too unlucky.

"I already told you not to move."

She wasn't sure where the fly came from, but since it flew out from No. 17-4 and was so strange, it should be related to Chu ke.

Now that No. 3 had been bitten by this fly, he didn't know what would happen. He heard soft footsteps behind him. It should be No. 2 coming.

Song qingxiao hesitated for a moment and decided to let number three go for the time being. She quickly took a step back, put some distance between her and number three, and touched her pocket.

In his pocket, the fly had already grown to the size of a ping pong ball. It must have cracked the ice during its growth. When number three reached out for a sneak attack, he broke the already cracked ice and hit the fly's mouth.

In addition, the flies that were still moving slowly in the guard Hall seemed to be much more active in this environment.

When song qingxiao touched the fly through her pocket, the fly flapped its wings as if it wanted to get out of her pocket.

Ice mist gushed out of her palm again, freezing him.

Number three was finally free. He couldn't believe that song qingxiao didn't kill him, but he also backed off immediately. He only covered the wound on his neck when his back was against the wall.

"Qin Heng has already returned?"

In the thick fog, number two's eyes flashed. He first looked in song qingxiao's direction and then asked number three.

Number three gasped and said in pain, "'I'm back."

In the dark, her chubby body was like a small mountain. She must have suffered when she sneaked an attack on song qingxiao.

"After I heard him come back, 1 followed him into Room 17-4 and watched him enter the house." She added.

"When you went downstairs, did you notice any strange 'people' or things?" Song qingxiao asked. The three participants stood in a triangular formation. Her voice wasn't too close. Number three heaved a sigh of relief. Hearing her words, he couldn't help but burst into laughter even though he had suffered a loss at her hands before.



“Who do you think will go out at this time?”

He didn't know if this neighborhood was strange tonight or if it was always like this. Before night fell, it was already covered in fog. Before the sky turned dark, people would hide in their houses and not come out.

Everyone in the building seemed to have died, not making a sound.

“She's back.” Song Qingxin's heart sank, after you followed Qin Heng up, how did you get down?”

“This elevator is sometimes good and sometimes bad, and it's very noisy. In order to not alert the enemy, I came down from the safety stairs.” After number three said this, he swung his arm and asked,”

“Who's back?”

“Chu ke,” Song qingxiao looked in her direction and replied.

Hearing this, number three laughed exaggeratedly, “”Hahaha ...”

It was midnight, and there was no one around. Her laughter was particularly harsh, especially when song qingxiao and number two were silent. It was a little scary.

Number three chuckled and then stopped. Number two's silence made her a little nervous,”

“Isn't she dead?”

she died, but she came back. If we want to kill Qin Heng, we have to stop him from dying in her hands.

The mission in his sea of consciousness did not show failure, so it was obvious that Qin Heng was not dead yet.

“There are footprints on the ground. She’s back.” As soon as Song Qingxiao finished speaking, Number Two squatted down and touched it.

Hearing this, Number Three gulped, when I went downstairs, I didn’t see ‘anyone’ coming back. I didn’t hear any noise either.

Speaking of this, she obviously realized the seriousness of the problem, the elevator is broken. It stopped on the 17th floor at that time. I checked every floor I went down, and it was never moved ...

Before she could finish, she was interrupted by the sound of water dripping.

The sound was so clear that the three of them could hear it clearly.

Song Qingxiao was very familiar with this voice. The first time she heard it was in the washroom in Room 17-4, where she found Chu Ke’s body.

Thinking about it carefully, the second time she heard it seemed to be at the entrance of the security Hall’s morgue. At that time, she called Qin Heng and the worker who sent the corpse said it was a coincidence.

The third time she heard it was after she received Qin Heng’s call and found out that Chu Ke was ‘not dead’. She called Miss Chu.

The call went through, and the sound of water dripping could be heard. It was the same as now, but it was much clearer than on the phone.

She subconsciously turned her head to the source of the sound. Number Two, who was squatting on the ground, also raised his head instinctively.

The sound came from the front right, which was facing the emergency exit of the building and where the two elevators of the building came from.

As the three participants turned their heads, the indicator light above the elevator door suddenly lit up in the dark.

The elevator that No. 3 had mentioned earlier that it was 'broken' had already reached the first floor.

The three of them held their breaths, their hearts in their throats.

Song qingxiao clenched her dagger, number two slowly stood up and clenched her fists, and number three couldn't help but swallow, his body tense.

di—" the sound of water droplets falling was heard again. It seemed to be falling from an empty and very high space. For a long time, there was no sound of water falling on the ground.

Their hearts were in their throats, and after a long while, they finally heard ...

'A -', the sound of water falling to the ground was heard. A blood vessel in song Qing's little brain' popped', and the elevator 'ding' drowned out the sound of water falling.

The elevator door slowly opened with a clatter, and a large amount of cold fog came out.

Number three instinctively leaped back, leaving number two to block the front.

The fog was so heavy that song Qing couldn't help but shiver even though he was a few steps away.

The originally dark environment was covered by this fog, making it even more difficult to see.

'Di da, di da ...' The sound of water dripping could be heard, as if a water pipe had broken.

Number two was upset by the noise. He pinched the talisman and snorted, "Small tricks! Tiangang morality, suppress evil spirits!"

As he shouted, the talisman burst into flames with a 'boom', and an extremely strong spiritual power burst out, dispersing most of the thick fog in the surroundings!

Chapter 329: shock (1)

The flame from the talisman lit up the dark entrance of the building, and the thick fog from the elevator blew on the burning talisman, making a sizzling sound.

The burning talisman paper was stimulated by the yin Qi and the flame instantly turned fluorescent green. Number two's face was stiff. Seeing this scene, he made another hand seal and shouted,

"Tiangang morality, break!"

A wave of spiritual power surged, and the talisman that was originally dying was injected with his spiritual power. It suddenly ignited with a 'boom' and quickly dispersed the yin Qi that was blowing out of the elevator.

The rancid smell in the air was burned by the talisman paper, turning into an extremely pungent smell.

Taking advantage of the fact that the fog had dispersed and the talisman was still burning, number two strode towards the elevator, eh? "

Number two stood at the elevator door with his hands in a gesture and couldn't help but exclaim.

Song qingxiao and No. 3 followed him. The elevator door was open, and they could see what was inside.

The narrow elevator was empty. It was not like what the three of them had thought at first, that there was something hidden inside. This caused the three trial-takers, who had been waiting in a tight formation, to be greatly disappointed.

“How can there be no one?”

Number two’s expression was extremely ugly, and the seal on his hand involuntarily relaxed. He even looked into the elevator again, unwilling to give up.

The residential area was old, and the elevator was extremely old. The space was unusually small. With the light from the talisman, the low ceiling and the old cabin inside the elevator could be seen at a glance. There was indeed no one who could hide.

Song Qingxin could not help but feel a little suspicious. The sound of the dripping water was obviously strange, and when the elevator door opened, the strange aura that swarmed out was exactly the same as the black mist that covered the entrance of No. 17-4 yesterday.

According to number two, this should be called the yin Qi of a dead person. If Chu ke wasn’t hiding in the elevator, how could there be such a thick Yin Qi in the elevator?

Amidst the thump of her heart, song Qing’s sharp eyes noticed a few wet footprints on the ground.

She licked her lips and looked at number three who was covering her neck. Then, she looked at number two and nodded her chin.

The three people’s eyes fell on the footprint, and their expressions suddenly became extremely serious.

The footprint was half dry, about thirty-six or thirty-seven yards in size. It was a little fat, and the heel, sole, and ten toes could be clearly seen. It seemed that someone had stepped on it barefooted, and there was a pile of rotten mud beside it.

When Chu ke was sent to the morgue, she did not wear her shoes. From the moisture of the footprints on the ground, she had not been back for long and had taken the elevator.

It was even possible that she was still in the elevator before the door opened, but now she was hiding somewhere.

No. 2 tried to step into the elevator. His feet landed lightly on the elevator, and the elevator made a heavy shaking sound.

Under the faint light of the talisman, his figure was elongated. No. 2 held his breath and touched his surroundings, but there was indeed no 'person'.

At this time, the burning talisman paper lost the support of number two's spiritual energy and was once again closed in by the thick fog.

The light was gradually devoured, and the fire struggled unwillingly before it was finally extinguished.

The air was still filled with the smell of burning, and the surroundings were dark.

At this moment, the elevator creaked. It sounded quite loud, so No. 3 must have followed them in.

Song qingxiao stood at the elevator door. After the burnt smell dissipated a little, she could clearly smell the foul smell of defrosted meat coming from the elevator. It was damp, rotten, and a little cold.

In the dark, she heard her own heartbeat and number three's suppressed breathing, as well as the creaking sound of the elevator because it was loaded with people.

At this moment, they suddenly heard the sound of something falling into the water again.

That extremely strange sound rang out again, as if it was coming from their sides, feet, and heads.

It was as if a pair of dead fish's eyes were staring at him in the thick fog. It was the pair of grayish-white eyes that looked like they were covered with a thin layer of film in washroom 17-4 yesterday. The pair of eyes were squeezed out of the eye sockets by the rotten and swollen face.

Song qingxiao's back was numb, and her hair stood on end. She was leaning against her wet shirt. It was not safe outside in this situation. The emergency exit was behind her, and she felt as if something could pounce on her at any time.

At this moment, the human imagination only added to her fear, and she also stepped into the elevator.

The moment the tip of her foot touched the ground, the elevator suddenly beeped. Number three was so scared that his white hair broke out in a cold sweat. Even number two's body tensed up. He shouted, ""What happened?"

Song qingxiao's scalp tightened, and her chest thumped like a crazy rabbit. Her voice was so loud that it almost overpowered number two's question.

'Beep-'

'Beep-'

'Beep-'

Song Qing was shocked for a moment, but she quickly calmed down. As soon as number two finished speaking, she said calmly,"

"It's the elevator."

Number two also realized that it was just a false alarm, but his heart that had not completely calmed down quickly rose again.

This was the sound of the elevator's overload alarm. Although the elevator was small, it should be more than enough to accommodate three people. After entering number 2, number 3, and then song qingxiao, it should not have caused such a big commotion.

Among the three participants, number three was especially fat, number two was thin, and song qingxiao was also tall but slender. Her weight was definitely not enough to make the elevator sound.

The sky was dark, so unless the three of them were unprepared, something could have squeezed into the elevator!

The more number three thought about it, the more his hair stood on end. He couldn't help but urge,

"Do you have anything that can light a fire?"

old man? " she asked in a hurried voice.

Everyone had the same thoughts as her. Number two couldn't help but sneer when she called him that,"

"Show some respect when you say that!"

"Hmph!" Number three snorted and was about to speak, but the elevator alarm was still ringing. After song qingxiao slowly backed out, the sound stopped.

"Don't quarrel!"

Song qingxiao was annoyed by the two's argument and scolded them. No. 2 was also worried that there would be a problem. He took out another talisman and muttered a sentence in a low voice. With a 'swish' sound, the fire was reignited.

There were no other 'people' in the elevator. No. 2 and No. 3 each occupied a corner of the inner wall of the elevator, looking at song qingxiao, who was at the door.



The others all sighed in relief. Song qingxiao stepped into the elevator again. Because of the alarm, she was particularly careful.

This time, the alarm didn't go off, but the sound of him falling into the water was heard.

The talisman quickly went out again, and the elevator fell into darkness again. No. 3 was still in shock, but the elevator door was shaking and closing.

"It's really like seeing a ghost!" Under the extreme pressure, number three couldn't help but curse to vent his roller-coaster-like excitement,"

"What the hell is this district? what kind of mission is this? Did the people in this neighborhood use the funds to buy a grave for themselves in advance? the elevator is so broken, but they didn't even repair it. They installed two or three people in it and it kept beeping.. I was almost scared to death!"

Chapter 330: Come out (1)

Number three was probably the same as song qingxiao. This was the first time he had experienced such a scene where the dead were resurrected and vengeful spirits demanded their lives. He was so shocked that he was incoherent and cursed.

He just raised his voice, made noise, and drove away his fear to boost his courage.

Song qingxiao was also scared, but in the mental hospital scenario of the second trial, she had seen the doctor who had died at her hands come back to life. She had been greatly shocked at that time, so although she was also scared of Chu ke's 'resurrection' in this mission, her reaction was not as big as No. 3's.

The elevator door closed and locked the three participants inside.

'Drip, drip, drip', number three's angry curses reverberated in the elevator shaft. In his nervousness, his body's senses were heightened to the extreme, and he could clearly hear the suppressed breathing and heartbeat of several people.

Several sounds interweaved together, giving people a headache.

Amidst the noise, the elevator doors closed. The three of them were locked in the cramped elevator. Perhaps it was the dark environment and the tense atmosphere that made Song Qing hallucinate.

She seemed to hear the sound of pattering from the background noise.

The sound was like water flowing, and it came from his side. It sounded like a tiny bug was slowly crawling on the wall of the elevator.

However, number three's loud scolding interrupted her thoughts. Song Qing gripped the dagger in her hand and was about to say something when number two couldn't take it anymore.

"Shut up!"

Number three was a little angry at number two's rude scolding, but because of number two's strength, he lowered his voice, ""What right do you have to tell me to shut up?"

The hissing sound did not stop. Song Qing and Xiao Qing were listening carefully. Number two was so noisy that he wanted to kill number three.

"I dare you to say that again!"

"You think I'm afraid of you ..."

"Don't quarrel!" Song Qing suddenly spoke. As soon as she spoke, number three remembered the wound on his neck. Although he was unhappy, he kept his mouth shut.

No. 2 didn't say anything either. Song qingxiao said,"

"Are you guys listening?"

The sound of dripping water was mixed with the rustling sound of trickling water. The elevator seemed to be leaking.

Song qingxiao had been ambushed by a pack of mutated wolves on the demon Island, so she was extremely sensitive to the sound of water.

It was so dark that she couldn't even see her fingers. In the dark, the smell of burning Fu paper was replaced by a strong rancid smell. Song qingxiao reached out and touched the wall of the elevator.

The wall of the carriage was cold. She slowly touched the wall and soon reached the corner of the carriage where she felt water.

She did not hear wrongly. In a corner of the elevator, there was a thin stream of water flowing down the corner.

"The elevator is leaking." She twirled her fingers and said coldly.

Hearing her words, number 2 and number 3 couldn't help but reach out to touch it. Soon, they also felt water in other corners of the elevator.

"I'm also dripping water." After number three finished speaking, number two said,"

"I have to go out first."

This elevator could trap ordinary people, but it was nothing to the trial-takers. The few of them had originally entered the elevator to find Chu ke, subdue her, and complete their mission.

However, there was something strange about the elevator, so he had to get out first.

When No. 2 was about to force open the elevator door to get out of the trap, the elevator that had closed the door before made a 'creak' sound as soon as his voice fell. The wall of the elevator knocked twice in the elevator well and began to shake up.

The moment the elevator moved, the few of them swayed slightly. No. 2's hand paused, and in the darkness, the light at the elevator button lit up, showing that in the blink of an eye, the elevator had risen to the '2' floor.

At this critical moment, the elevator seemed to have returned to normal. This naturally interrupted No. 2's idea of breaking out of the door.

No. 3 leaned against the wall of the carriage and tried to calm down from the shock he felt when the elevator suddenly moved. He couldn't help but curse in a low voice.

The red light on the button slowly rose from floor '2' to floor '3', which looked very strange.

Under the faint light, it was enough for the participants who were used to the darkness to see the three people in the elevator.

With the help of the red light, song qingxiao pressed her hands against the elevator wall with one hand holding the dagger. She quickly looked at number 2 and number 3. They looked up at the same time and saw water slowly flowing out of the gap in the elevator ceiling.

It was unknown where the water came from, but most of it flowed down the four corners of the palanquin, and then dripped into the elevator well through the cracks in the floor.

The sound of water dripping earlier was probably coming from here.

However, song qingxiao and No. 2 clearly remembered that there was not that much water in the elevator when they came in, even though they heard the sound of water dripping. Where did the water come from?

At this time, the red light of the elevator had slowly moved to the position of floor '14'.

Song Qing let out a deep breath. The elevator was moving up with a heavy load, and the water was flowing faster and faster.

15th floor...

16th floor...

Song qingxiao looked at the red light and wondered if the elevator was going to stop on the 17th floor.

Just as this thought appeared in her mind, the red light of the elevator stopped at the '17' floor.

However, to her surprise, the elevator did not stop. Instead, it continued to go up with a creak, and the red light lit up on floor 18.

At this point, the three of them couldn't help but raise their heads and Exchange a meaningful look.

Song qingxiao and No. 2 had come to this neighborhood yesterday afternoon, and No. 2 had taken the elevator back and forth twice.

Yesterday, song qingxiao had talked to the woman in the real estate management Office. The houses in this old community only had 17 floors at the highest. Where would there be an 18th floor button?

Since No. 3 was staying here at this time, he should be well aware of this.

At this point, everyone knew that there was a 'ghost' in the elevator.

At this time, there was no one else in the elevator. Number two had said that Chu ke's situation was complicated. She was not simply a malicious spirit. Instead, her ghost was sealed in her corpse by resentment, forming a zombie-like existence. However, it was a special existence that was far from ordinary zombies.

The phone call, the changes in the morgue, and the footprints on the ground all proved this. She had a physical 'body', so she must have a place to hide.

The elevator was unusually heavy as it went up, as if it had exceeded the load of the elevator.

When song qingxiao entered the elevator earlier, the elevator had sounded a weight-exceeding alarm. At this moment, an unknown liquid was slowly flowing down from the top of the elevator. When the elevator door opened, No. 2 had felt an extremely strong Yin Qi.

All of a sudden, they looked up and narrowed their eyes.

Number two took out two talismans, and number three spread out his hands. In a faint red light, a green seedling suddenly jumped out of his palm.

The seedling began to grow at a lightning speed. In an instant, it was as thick as a wrist and more than a meter long. With a bang, it hit the ceiling of the elevator!

After the tip of the plant stick pressed against the ceiling of the elevator, it did not stop growing. Like a hot knife through butter, it pierced through the ceiling of the elevator with a rumble.

Number three grabbed the vine with both hands and pulled it down. With a loud clang, the entire ceiling of the elevator was pulled down by her.

The elevator shook violently, hitting the walls on both sides and making clanking sounds.

The sound of water dripping down could be heard. A large amount of cold wind mixed with a disgusting rancid smell blew in from above.

At this moment, the red button that had been lit up on floor '18' suddenly went out.. In the darkness, along with the collapsing ceiling, a huge object fell!