

## Watch Out 351

### Chapter 351: Hidden worry (1)

There was something wrong with this house. It had not been sold for several years, and rumors of ghosts were everywhere. It was not easy for them to move in, but not long after they moved in, the alarm had been triggered twice.

Although song qingxiao had said 'nothing' the first time she called, the people from the property management Office still summoned up their courage to call again after the second alarm was triggered.

"I'm fine." Song qingxiao opened her mouth again. Although the people on the phone were relieved that the call could go through and she could speak now, the rumors in the house still worried them.

"Are you really okay? Do you want us to come over and take a look?"

"I'm really fine. It's just that I have a pet at home. It's too noisy." As soon as she finished speaking, the silver Wolf bared its teeth and growled in dissatisfaction.

When the security guard on the other end of the phone heard the sound, he instinctively shivered. Although he was still a little suspicious, the owner of the house had repeatedly assured him that everything was fine. They were really a little afraid of the house, so they hesitated and gave up the idea of coming over. However, before hanging up, they still urged, "if there's anything, you can call us. We'll be there soon."

"Don't worry, I will."

After sending these people away, song qingxiao hung up the phone. She looked at the wolves on the ground and then at the silver Wolf. She sighed and put the dagger back to her waist.

She was drenched and could not rest for the time being. Taking advantage of the fact that it was not time for her shift yet, she took a change of clothes and went into the bathroom to take a shower. When she came out, the silver Wolf was not in the house. She did not know where it had gone.

The door was empty, and the broken wooden fragments of the door were scattered all over the ground.

Song qingxiao didn't have the time to clean up. She threw the towel aside and sat back on the bed, ready to check the points she had earned.

Within her divine sense, she had a total of 5100 points, which surprised her.

Before entering the trial space, she had 350 points. After completing the mission, because number three had died, she and number two had split the reward points equally. In the end, song qingxiao and number two each had 4500 points.

Every participant had a certain 'value', and according to song qingxiao's previous rules, number 3's value 'should be 200 points.

Since she had died during the mission and not killed by herself or number two, the 200 points should have been split between her and number two.

After calculating, her final reward should have been 4600 points, which should have been 4950 points in addition to her remaining points. However, she had 150 points more than she had expected.

The extra points did not make song qingxiao happy. Instead, it made her feel uneasy.

The trial space wouldn't give him such a big gift for no reason, so what had exceeded his expectations?

Could it be that number 3's 'worth' was not just 200 points that she had originally expected?

This was possible!

As the number of trials increased, each trial may not necessarily be an opponent of the same level. She thought of the second trial this time, that pair of unfathomable eyes, and the powerful talisman paper he took out.

In this trial, number two's strength was clearly superior to hers and number three's. It was very likely that number two had participated in the trial more times than her, so when he faced her and number three, he revealed an undisguised ridicule.

If she was right, it meant that song qingxiao's future was full of uncertainties.

In the future trials, she might be lucky enough to meet new people, or she might be unlucky enough to meet higher level trial-takers.

As her 'value' increased, it would be fine if she met a newcomer, but if she met a high-level trial-taker, it meant that she would face more dangers.

At the same time, song qingxiao thought of another possibility for the increase in points this time. It was the remaining points of number three.

If number three had the same 'saving' habit as her, and had accumulated a certain amount of points that had not been used, then after number three's death, her 'inheritance' would be automatically distributed by the trial space, equally divided between the two people in the same trial.

Although this was only speculation, it was very likely to be the truth. She did not have a deep understanding of the God's trial space, but after each trial, the conclusions she came to made song Qing Xiao shudder.

The road ahead was full of danger. Once a game like God's trial had started, it could not be stopped.

However, the moment the fear rose, she forcefully suppressed it.

God's trial was like a nightmare to many people, but to her, it was an abyss and an opportunity at the same time.

She had gone through several trials and worked hard to survive, not to become points and benefit others!

At present, she needed to improve her strength to ensure that she could continue to play this game!

A new exchange skill appeared at the exchange counter of the trial space: A withered tree revived in the spring. The exchange price was 500 points.

She thought of No. 3's ability to grow vines from his palm, which should be this ability.

With the death of number three, her skills were retrieved by the trial space and first appeared in the interface of the survivors in the same trial as her for selection.

However, Song Qingxiao wasn't interested in this ability. She already had the 'Zhe' order and 'Lin' order of the nine-word secret order, so she wasn't going to be greedy. Instead, she decided to use her points to exchange for things related to spiritual power or mental power to improve the power of the 'Zhe' order and 'Lin' order.

She had been very lucky to be able to complete this trial, and this made Song Qingxiao realize her own problems.

The scene of Chu Ke chasing after her in the underground parking lot still made Song Qingxiao's heart palpitate. After Chu Ke's multiple attacks, the 'Zhe' token had drained all her spiritual energy, making it difficult for her to fight back. At the critical moment, if the seal in her body had not been triggered and the image of a Flood Dragon had not appeared, she would have died in this trial. However, Song Qingxiao still didn't know how it had appeared. When it was sealed, it was extremely fierce and unwilling, and tried to escape several times. If she didn't understand this, it would always be a hidden danger. In the end, she should still rely on herself.

Now that he thought about it, although Song Qingxiao had the 'swordsman' and 'Lin' of the nine words secret order, her spiritual power and spiritual power were quite weak, making these two secret orders seem useless. Every time she saved her life, she used the black Dagger of unknown origin the most.

She took a deep breath and moved her consciousness away from the 'spring comes to a withered tree'. The spiritual power 'skill that she had not exchanged last time was still there. Song qingxiao had enough points, but she hesitated and did not rush to exchange it.

As the number of trials increased, the items on the trial space's exchange interface were also more abundant than at the beginning. However, with a turn of her divine sense, she quickly browsed through all the items.

Song qingxiao wasn't in a hurry to make up her mind. Instead, she used her spirit sense to scan the trial space exchange interface. The items were still the same. After repeating this for about ten times, her spirit sense moved again, and the trial space that hadn't changed at all suddenly fluctuated.

On the side of the interface that was trapped by the thick fog, a skill book suddenly appeared: God annihilating art.

The God slaying skill did not appear in the interface at first. Song qingxiao was very sure of it, but when she touched it with her consciousness, the exchange price appeared. 5000 points!

This price surprised song Qing, but the moment her spiritual sense touched the skill, she had an extremely strange thought. It was as if if she missed this opportunity, she would never be able to obtain it again.

Song qingxiao immediately decided to follow her heart's guidance and confirmed that she had exchanged for the God slaying technique.

As the 5000 points were deducted, the God extermination skill disappeared from the exchange page of the trial space and appeared in her soul.

In his sea of consciousness, the 'Zhe' and 'Lin' tokens trembled slightly when song qingxiao exchanged for the 'God destroying technique', but they soon calmed down..

Chapter 352: enlightenment (1)

After she exchanged for the 'deity vanquishing art', a powerful and unfamiliar aura spread throughout her body, causing her soul to tremble.

Song Qing's consciousness wavered. At that moment, the seal on her chest seemed to have been touched. As her consciousness blurred, a fierce dragon's roar suddenly rang in her mind, forcibly waking her from her daze.

That ball of light blue blood moved, and a trace of coldness flowed through her meridians, causing her to shiver. She forcefully suppressed the instinctive palpitations that had appeared after she had exchanged for the 'God destroying technique'.

"Hu ..." She let out a long breath. She had exchanged for skills in the trial space before, but such a strange thing had never happened before.

She composed herself. The seal on her chest did not move at all, and she did not hear the dragon's roar in her mind. It was as if everything that had happened earlier was just an illusion that had occurred in her momentary trance.

But what song qingxiao didn't know was that a breath ago, the silver Wolf lying in front of her room once again felt a strange and powerful aura. It arched its back uneasily, grinned, and whimpered threateningly.

At this time, song qingxiao couldn't care about anything else. She used her divine sense to sense the existence of the 'God destroying technique', and a lot of information appeared in her mind.

The 'deity vanquishing art', as its name suggested, could annihilate the existence of gods 'when cultivated to the extreme. It was divided into several realms, but because of her low strength, she couldn't understand a large amount of information at all. When she touched it with great difficulty, she felt her blood boil, and her divine sense was greatly damaged, causing her sea of consciousness to shake and her head to hurt.

What she was currently in contact with was the lowest level of the 'God destroying technique', the Dao comprehension chapter, and she had obtained the method to cultivate Shen power.

Song qingxiao endured the pain and withdrew her spirit sense from the 'God destroying technique'. She pressed her finger between her eyebrows and panted.

She didn't know the origin of this 'deity vanquishing spell', but she faintly felt that she had gotten a great deal by exchanging 5000 points for this skill.

Even if it was the most basic chapter of enlightenment, it was just enough to solve her urgent need of not knowing how to cultivate.

However, she had a feeling that this item was a source of trouble. When she had exchanged for the item, the 'deity vanquishing spell' clearly did not exist.

The sudden appearance of the skill at the back was probably because the expert with this skill had been killed, and it had just happened to fall into her hands.

This matter couldn't be leaked out, or else it would probably bring her a fatal disaster.

She rubbed her throbbing brows. Her mental energy was clearly damaged, but she felt extremely excited at this moment.

Song qingxiao sat for a while and remembered the Enlightenment chapter of the 'God destroying technique'. She couldn't wait to scan her body with her damaged consciousness again.

The 'God destroying technique' seemed to have penetrated deep into her soul. Under her divine sense, her veins had changed and were now green and blue in color, as if guiding her to circulate her spiritual power along these veins.

She tried to use her divine sense to guide the spiritual power along her meridians. With every step she took, the thin spiritual power was absorbed by her body. However, as the spiritual power was absorbed by her body, the spiritual power of heaven and earth seemed to be guided by her. It was absorbed into

her body along with her divine sense, filling up the spiritual power she had consumed and repairing her damaged divine sense.

Song qingxiao was completely immersed in her cultivation. As the nature essence flowed through her body, her body seemed to be strengthened again. Her nature essence was also purified. Frost appeared on the surface of her body, and her eyes began to freeze.

The silver Wolf, who was standing vigilantly outside the door, felt the flow of breath. It carefully re-entered the room and looked in the direction of song qingxiao.

A layer of ice crystals had already formed on the surface of her body, and the aura was similar to the one she had when she brought it out of the evil demon Island. The rancid aura that she had brought from the trial space had disappeared without a trace after being washed by her spiritual energy.

The silver Wolf sensed a familiar aura and slowly entered the room.

When the spirit energy was being absorbed by her, it would also pass through its body, and a part of it would be absorbed by it.

The silver Wolf squinted its eyes in comfort. The coldness of her body made it feel extremely comfortable. It once again approached song Qing and became smaller. It crawled at her feet and absorbed the excess spiritual energy that she had not completely absorbed.

At this moment, song qingxiao didn't even notice the silver Wolf's approach. As the spiritual power poured into her body, her divine sense was repaired and her headache was relieved. With every breath, her body was tempered, and the spiritual power became more and more at her disposal.

The feeling was wonderful, and she was completely immersed in it.

The impurities in her blood vessels were discharged, and the veins in her body seemed to have been washed. If the sudden ringing of the phone had not woken song qingxiao up from this mysterious realm, she would not have realized the passage of time.



When she opened her eyes again, the sky had already darkened.

Her phone vibrated, and as soon as she moved, the sound of ice cracking could be heard from her body. The cracked ice crystals fell to the ground. The ice was light brown in color and was not clean.

As soon as she got up, her body was far more agile than before, as if many shackles had been removed. She tried to take a step forward, and her body leaped forward about two meters with one light step.

With this movement, the silver Wolf that was originally lying at her feet also opened its eyes. Perhaps it was because it was close to song Qing, but there was some ice on its fur. At this time, it stood up and shook its fur, and the small ice crystals were shaken off.

She did not know if it was song qingxiao's illusion, but she felt that the silver Wolf's gaze was much deeper than before, as if it had also benefited from her cultivation.

She didn't know when the wolf entered the room, but since it didn't attack her, she naturally let down her guard against the silver Wolf.

Song qingxiao was pleasantly surprised. After learning the technique, it was much more efficient than fumbling around on her own.

She clenched her fists and felt that even though there was still a thin wisp of spiritual energy in her body, it was purer than before.

Her heart stirred as she formed a hand seal and shouted,"

draw the ground as a prison, in the past, when she recited the incantation of the 'Lin' token, she needed a certain amount of time and the command to mobilize her spiritual power before it could be fully activated.

However, song qingxiao realized that she did not even need to recite the complete command after she had cultivated her spiritual power. The power of the nine words secret order could drive her spiritual sense, and it could be used by her.

The moment she thought of this, she was only halfway through her incantation. The ice crystals on the ground and the fine ice shards scattered by the silver Wolf had already floated in the air under the drive of spiritual power. They did not move, as if they were fixed in place. She was delighted and moved her fingers.

"I'm sleepy!"

The moment she said the last word, the ice and water vapor gathered in the middle with the movement of her hand. She pressed them into a fist-sized ice ball, floating in front of her.

Song qingxiao was shocked to find that there was such an effect after the cultivation of spiritual power and spiritual sense.

Although the spiritual power in her body was thin, it was indeed different from before after practicing it. The 'Lin' word technique had already lasted for five to six seconds without dissipating, and the spiritual power in her body had not been completely exhausted. Compared to before, it was like the difference between heaven and earth!

At this moment, song Qing was even confident that if she returned to the underground parking lot of the trial scenario and fought Chu ke again, she might not need to touch the seal. She might not be completely helpless against Chu ke.

She was overjoyed as she dispersed her spiritual power. As soon as the barrier was broken, the ice ball fell down and fell into her palm.

She held the ice hockey ball with one hand and picked up her phone. The call was from Zhou ye. She picked up the phone and noticed from the corner of her eye that after the silver Wolf finished shaking its body, it lazily opened its mouth and yawned. She picked up the ice hockey ball and threw it in the direction of its mouth.

The silver Wolf reacted quickly. It sensed that something was ambushing it, so it instinctively opened its mouth and bit the ice ball. With a 'Kacha' sound, it crushed the ice in its mouth.

It swallowed some of the ice and spat some out. Song qingxiao curled her lips and said into the phone,”

“What is it?”

Chapter 353: dependent (1)

“Miss song, the security guard of the property just called me. They said that you’ve issued two warnings and asked me to call you to confirm it.”

Song Qing Xiao had bought the house that Zhou ye owned that had ‘problems’. In addition to her special situation, she was personally led by someone like Luo zhiyu, so even though the house had already been sold, Zhou ye still paid attention to it.

After the management Office received two reports, they called song qingxiao to make sure she was fine, but they were still worried. In the end, they called Zhou ye.

Zhou ye’s phone call came at the right time. Song Qing had just moved, but the silver Wolf had already damaged two doors. The glass windows upstairs probably needed to be replaced too.

“Is there anything you need my help with?” Zhou ye asked.

Song Qing peed and said,”

“I do have something I need to trouble you with.” She turned on the light in the room and looked at the surrounding environment. She then briefly explained the situation on her side. Although Zhou ye was curious, he still agreed to help her with this matter.

there’s nothing wrong with the door, but miss song, there’s something wrong with the upper floor of the house. You saw it with your own eyes. Zhou ye paused for a moment. I won’t hide it from you. After the incident, the original owner of the house wanted to change the decorations in the house, but

strangely enough, no matter how much they painted the walls, they still looked the same. When the glass and curtains were touched, people would see blood stains, so no one dared to go in...

Song qingxiao understood what he meant. After moving in tonight, she had already dealt with the 'ghost' in the house.

just prepare the things for me. I'll handle the rest. As soon as she finished speaking, the light flickered a few times before stabilizing.

The silver Wolf, which was chewing on ice shards, pricked up its ears, lowered its head, and made a threatening sound. It had obviously felt that something was wrong.

A gloomy aura filled the air, and a 'ka ka' sound suddenly came from the ceiling, as if someone was walking slowly with a cane.

Song qingxiao laughed coldly. After the previous mission scenario and dealing with Chu ke, this bit of Yin Qi did not pose a threat to song qingxiao at all.

Just as No. 2 had said, ghosts needed a medium to hide in to be able to sustain themselves.

The situation of the ghost in this room was different from Chu ke's. It was also far less terrifying than Chu ke. After losing her body, the old lady's spirit must have hidden somewhere. The noise she made could only threaten ordinary people with weak mental power.

As long as he could find the object that carried her soul and destroy it, he would naturally be able to stop her from causing trouble.

"Miss song?"

Zhou ye seemed to have heard the slight movement on the other side and his tone changed when he spoke, are you okay?"

“I’m fine.”

She promised Zhou ye’s men that they would come back three days later to fix the broken door and windows. Song qingxiao hung up the phone. The ‘ka ka’ sound was still coming from the stairs. The yin Qi had not dissipated and it seemed to be spreading down through the floor.

Song Qing looked down at the time. It was almost time for her shift and she had no time to deal with the problem upstairs.

Her gaze fell on the silver Wolf. The ice that was originally on the silver Wolf’s body had melted, and its silver-white fur was wet.

This Wolf was much skinnier than when she had brought it out of the trial space, especially now that its fur was wet, it looked even more emaciated.

The silver Wolf was still looking up at the roof, growling in a low voice. It was not until a few seconds later, when the footsteps upstairs disappeared, that the silver Wolf let its guard down.

Song qingxiao walked out of the room, went to the refrigerator, and took out a few pieces of processed meat. Seeing the silver Wolf also coming out of the room, she found a place to lie down and stuck out her tongue to lick its wet fur.

She took a basin and put all the meat in it.

“I know you’re on guard. If you want freedom, you can leave at any time.” She placed the basin on the ground. As she spoke, the silver Wolf stopped combing its fur and raised its head, looking at her.

“But if you don’t leave and stay here, you have to follow my rules.”

She said this lightly. Although the wolf could not understand her language, it was smart enough to understand the tone of song Qing’s words.

The fur on its neck stood up and it smacked its lips. Song qingxiao ignored its low growl and continued,”

“Don’t break the doors and windows of the house.” She pointed in the direction of the door that the silver Wolf had broken through earlier. The Wolf’s big head turned in the direction of her finger and let out a groan of dissatisfaction.

this is not the world you’re in. You can’t hunt as you please.

It was a mutated creature. On the demon Island in the trial world, it was already the king of the food chain. In the real world, other than a few special people with cultivation, there were few who could be its match.

The silver Wolf’s destructive power could be seen from the day it came out of the trial space and killed a person from a hidden clan in the blink of an eye.

Such a species was too ferocious. If there were no restrictions, it would cause trouble sooner or later.

Song qingxiao was already in trouble, so she had to keep a low profile and increase her strength.

I’ll try my best to prepare food for you. she paused for a moment and kicked the bowl of meat with the tip of her foot. The bowl flew like an arrow from a bow and slid in the direction of the silver Wolf, if you don’t eat it, I’ll think of a way to find you a place to go.

As soon as her voice fell, the basin slid about half a meter away from the silver Wolf and slowly stopped.

The wolf raised its head, opened its mouth, and stared at her for a long time. Song Qing’s small eyes met with the Wolf’s. After a long while, the wolf twitched its ears, slowly got up, and walked toward the basin.

Song qingxiao heaved a sigh of relief when she saw this.

This Wolf was unruly and didn't dare to relax its vigilance when interacting with such a dangerous creature.

When it pounced into the room, it was just as he entered the trial, so it might have felt his disappearance.

She had been lonely for too long. Although she and her mother relied on each other since she was young, Tang Yun was immersed in his own world and had no time to take care of his daughter, let alone pay extra attention and care to her. So when a dangerous Wolf discovered that she was missing and chased after her, even if it was only a subconscious action, Song Qingxiao felt a little more sincerity for this Silver Wolf.

The frozen meat made a crunching sound as the wolf chewed on it. Its teeth were sharp, and some of the bones fell down after being chewed, staining the beard on the side of its mouth.

Song Qingxiao's lips curled up. She remembered the scene of it chewing the ice hockey ball and decided to buy some fresh meat to feed it tomorrow.

However, she didn't have much money left. The money she got from selling the red whips from number five was almost gone after buying a house and other expenses. She still needed to change the windows and doors of her house, and she had to take care of herself and the wolf. It seemed that she had to continue working at the guard Station.

She sighed. Just as she thought of Luo Wu, her phone rang again. This time, it was Luo Zhiyu who called..

Chapter 354: life (1)

"Do you have time? Let's have a chat." Over the phone, Luo Wu went straight to the point with an inexplicable tone, which made Song Qing ponder for a moment.

Of course, she did not have time tonight. After the financial crisis, she could not let go of her work. Luo Wu asked her to meet tomorrow morning, and song Qing agreed.

Compared to the last time they met, Luo Wu's attitude seemed to have changed. It was as if he was sure that song qingxiao would not reject him.

It seemed that after buying the whip, he had entered the trial scenario again and improved his strength. He was no longer acting dumb like he did before.

However, other than their cooperation in the mental hospital, the only other dispute between the two of them was the sale of red whip some time ago.

When the money and goods were settled, there should be nothing between them after the transaction. Luo Wu had called to ask him to meet at this time. Moreover, he had spoken in such a tone. Something must have happened.

But between the two of them, other than the intersection of the trial space, what else could it be?

She thought for a while and suddenly remembered that Luo Wu had given her a business card. However, the business card was lost on the night she was hunted down.

Because she happened to enter the trial space at the time of the incident, and when she came out, the genes in her body were in chaos. After killing the two people from the hidden families, she was in a hurry to go home, so she didn't notice this.

When he noticed it later, he couldn't find the business card no matter how hard he tried.

It wasn't a coincidence that Luo zhiyu was calling. Luo Wu might have already found the name card that song Qing couldn't find.

It was not a big deal to lose a name card, but it involved two people from a reclusive family, which would easily bring trouble to song qingxiao.



Until now, her life was still peaceful. Obviously, the forces from all sides did not suspect her of the death of these two people.

The last time Luo zhiyu had tried to do him a favor, he had revealed his speculation that the murderer might be an existence of a higher level when he mentioned this matter.

If he had the business card, it would not be difficult for Luo Wu to figure out the truth with his intelligence. He had probably used this matter as a bargaining chip to control song qingxiao.

Song Qing's eyes turned cold as he thought of this.

She turned on the tap and washed her hands. Then, she took a piece of tissue and carefully wiped her fingers.

If Luo Wu was tactful, he really only wanted to 'reminisce about the past' with her. If he was not tactful, she would be in trouble and would not mind another troublesome matter.

"Al." She sighed. She killed people in the trial space to survive. She really didn't want to kill people in the real world. She only hoped that Luo Wu wouldn't force her.

The moment her killing intent emerged, the silver Wolf that was licking its fur seemed to feel the killing intent in her heart. It raised its head and opened its mouth.

It was already late by the time song qingxiao left the house. By the time she arrived at qiujie road, the sky had already turned dark.

Many days had passed, and the smell of blood had long since dissipated, but for some reason, the crime scene still remained the same as it had been that day.

There were still no street lights at the scene. The clouds were extremely thick tonight, blocking the moonlight and stars, making the sky extremely dark.

There had been two murder cases here before, and even though most of the people living in the western suburbs were fugitives, very few people came here at night.

The surroundings were extremely quiet. As song Qing's small figure walked through the small alley, she felt that the wind that blew on her face tonight carried a few traces of killing intent, as if it was reminding her that something was about to happen.

There was an inexplicable pressure in the air that made people's chests feel heavy and they couldn't breathe.

When she came over, her divine sense had already caught a wisp of extremely light breathing. That breathing sound had been deliberately suppressed, so it was not easy to detect.

However, after song qingxiao got the 'God destroying technique', her senses were much sharper than before, perhaps because she had absorbed spiritual force into her body.

Even though that person was very experienced and tried his best to suppress his presence, her spiritual sense was still able to accurately capture the position of the person hiding in the corner.

Ordinary people wouldn't dare to come over for the night patrol tonight.

Although this person's existence couldn't be hidden from him, he could hide his sense of existence and breathing. This required a certain amount of special training.

To appear here at this time, he must be very experienced. Other than Captain an, there couldn't be anyone else.

When she found out about Captain an's existence, she deliberately stepped harder to make some hissing sounds.

"Stop there." As expected, Captain an's voice was heard. A small infrared spot stopped on song Qing's small face and warned her, ""Don't come over."

“Captain, it’s me.” Song qingxiao took the initiative to speak. When she spoke, the person opposite her seemed to be stunned. The red dot paused for a moment and then disappeared.

Captain an heaved a sigh of relief and was a little surprised.

“It’s you?” He kept his gun and said in a strange tone, “It’s already so late, why are you still here?”

It was getting late, and song qingxiao hadn’t shown up yet. Captain an thought she wouldn’t come again, but she suddenly appeared here.

“I had something on tonight, so I was delayed.” Song qingxiao explained. She didn’t mention anything, and Captain an didn’t ask.

She walked toward Captain an, who was surprised that she appeared alone.

It seemed that Captain an had already sensed that something was wrong tonight. He was a little nervous.

Judging from his breathing, gaze, and aura when he walked, he did not have a special ability. However, his body had received a certain amount of intensive training, and his reaction and strength were far beyond ordinary people.

He might have experienced something. Although he didn’t have a divine sense like song qingxiao after cultivation, he could instinctively sense that something was wrong tonight. That was why when song qingxiao appeared, he acted as if he was facing a great enemy.

When song Qing came over, he put away the gun but did not put it back to his waist. Instead, he held it in his palm and his whole body was tense.

“Did you find anything?” In the dark, he furrowed his eyebrows. Song qingxiao found a topic to talk about, but Captain an shook his head with a serious expression.

“No, I didn’t,”

He let out a long sigh, four people died in a row. The last two ... he paused and continued,” the City Hall attached great importance to it because of its tragic state. It’s said that the royal family was also alarmed.

The case had not been solved yet, and there were no clues to be found. The pressure from the higher-ups had piled up, and after a period of time, Captain an’s face showed signs of fatigue.

there are no clues, and we can’t waste time like this. It might turn from the light to the dark...

The atmosphere wasn’t right that night. With one more person, song qingxiao didn’t scream in panic. Instead, her calm attitude relaxed Captain an’s tense nerves.

Perhaps it was because they had been on patrol together for a while now, but the two of them had become more familiar with each other. Under such circumstances, Captain an was willing to break the silence and talk to song qingxiao.

at that time, the royal family may borrow a group of people. We...

While he was talking, song qingxiao split her mind and used a wisp of her divine sense to observe the surroundings. As he said this, song qingxiao’s divine sense moved slightly. The night wind stopped blowing, and her heart shrank for no reason. Her divine sense did not sense the existence of any other aura, but song qingxiao instinctively smelled danger. Her expression became serious and she subconsciously stopped Captain an from continuing,”

“Stop...”

She had just opened her mouth and uttered a word when she heard someone say, “”Eh?”

Chapter 355: Humanity (1)

The 'huh' sound was very soft, as if someone was casually murmuring, but in Song Qingxiao and Captain An's ears, it was like thunder.

Before this, Song Qingxiao had only felt that something was wrong, but her divine sense had not detected any other aura. This proved that the person who had made the sound was far stronger than her.

If this person hadn't taken the initiative to speak, Captain An probably wouldn't have noticed him even if he got close.

"There's actually someone else here?"

The person who spoke first made a 'huh' sound and then chuckled.

His tone was a little nonchalant, with a kind of condescending arrogance. Compared to the arrogance of Number Two in the trial space, it was even more natural.

"Who is it?"

When Captain An heard someone speak, his whole body tensed up, and his hair stood on end. He raised the gun in his hand, and the infrared spot moved around in an attempt to find the person.

The voice seemed to ring in their minds, but it also seemed like someone was whispering beside them, so they couldn't tell where the person was.

The situation was dangerous. Song Qingxiao was calmer than Captain An and thought more.

Since the person had spoken, it was clear that he had no intention of hiding his existence. In this situation, the other party was either stupid, deliberately acting mysterious, or he believed that he had the strength to suppress the two. Everyone in the Empire knew about the autumn road case. The 'people' who came in the middle of the night were not ordinary people. It was impossible for them to be fools.

The people who died here were related to a hidden clan, so the people who came here were likely to be related to a hidden clan as well. In that case, it meant that the person who came had extraordinary strength, but he didn't know if he had any ill intentions.

"Who is it? Come out!" Captain an took a step forward, his tall figure shielding song qingxiao.

His actions stunned song Qing. Ever since she had entered the trial space, she had not experienced many trials, but every time, it had been infighting and scheming. She had tried her best to plot for others "survival.

For the sake of points, abilities, and rewards, they would stab each other in the back, drag each other down, and try to kill each other.

A person like Captain an probably wouldn't even be able to survive a single round of missions in the trial space.

He had a clear personality and was not easy to get close to.

When song qingxiao first entered the guard Station, his eyes, demeanor, and tone had left a deep impression on her, making her feel fear.

Later on, after his strength increased, he was less wary and afraid of the people from the guard Hall. However, because they were no longer in the same line of work, he held a respectful and distant attitude.

Perhaps it was because of his profession, but he abhorred evil and had a sense of justice that was rare in modern times.

Ever since the incident at the autumn road, when she needed to patrol, the other people in the guard Station ostracized her and made her patrol at night. They wanted to see her make a fool of herself, but Captain an, who usually didn't take care of her, deliberately joined her team. Song qingxiao had already noticed this.

But to song qingxiao, she didn't feel anything.

She was quite calm. Ordinary people posed no threat to her. If ability users appeared, they would have already surpassed the level of an existence like Captain an. He didn't need to deal with the low-level ones, but if song qingxiao couldn't deal with the high-level ones, Captain an wouldn't be able to do anything.

That sense of justice was insignificant to her, even a little redundant. However, Captain an's 'redundant' action of subconsciously blocking in front of her despite knowing that the person was extraordinary reminded song qingxiao of some things that couldn't be lost in the depths of human nature.

"Oh,"

As soon as Captain an finished speaking, the person laughed, as if he was amused by Captain an's actions. When the wind blew, there was a dangerous and nervous atmosphere.

Even though she couldn't hear any footsteps and her surroundings were dark, song qingxiao could feel that someone was approaching.

Under the infrared scan, a shadow appeared more than ten meters away. It was blurry and not very real, but the surrounding air seemed to be affected by his arrival. It froze, making people feel a heavy pressure.

stop! Don't come over, or I'll shoot.

Captain an warned, but the man didn't take his warning seriously. As if he was taking a stroll in the courtyard, he took a step forward. At first, he was still about ten meters away from the two, but with this step, he seemed to have appeared in front of them in the next moment.

An extreme sense of danger hit Captain an. He pressed the trigger without hesitation. The moment he fired, the man reached out and the red dot shone on his palm. He faced the muzzle of the gun and said, "this thing is useless against me."

He held the muzzle of the gun, and the light energy that was supposed to be able to penetrate flesh and blood was squeezed in his palm.

Captain an's eyes widened in disbelief. Just as he was about to say something, song qingxiao felt a surge of spiritual power from the man's palm, although it doesn't work on me, I don't like people threatening me.

"Be careful!"

The moment song qingxiao felt the fluctuation of spiritual power, the spiritual power in her body was guided and began to operate instinctively.

He didn't know where this person came from, but he was obviously an expert. He was no longer subject to the restrictions of the secular world and actually had the intention to kill at the slightest disagreement.

The man loosened his grip, and the light energy that he had covered in his palm was reflected back. The gun barrel deformed under the high temperature. "Oh!" Captain an's palm seemed to be stuck to the gun, and he couldn't pull it back. He groaned in pain.

Song Qing's small figure flashed. That person raised a hand and made a pause gesture. He clearly did not do anything, but the surrounding spiritual power weaved into an invisible vortex, clinging to her body. It made her feel as if she was being pressed down by a heavy mountain, and every move carried a thousand tons of pressure.

Every strand of hair seemed to carry an endless weight, and the huge pressure made her shoulders drooped, as if forcing her to kneel.

At this moment, the gun suffered a backlash from the light energy. The body of the gun began to melt and drip down.

Under the high temperature, Captain an's palm made a sizzling sound as it was burned. Song qingxiao suppressed the fear in her heart. At the same time that her body was suppressed, the spiritual power in her body began to circulate along with the 'God destroying technique', greatly relieving her pressure.



As soon as she was freed, she subconsciously reached out to grab Captain an's palm.

The moment song Qing's small hand touched Captain an's hand, an extremely overbearing spirit energy surged through Captain an's hand and invaded her body. The spirit energy was hit by this overbearing energy. Ice and Fire met and immediately became chaotic. It returned to song Qing's small internal organs, causing her to suffer a great loss.

Song qingxiao felt a metallic taste in her throat. She endured the changes in her body and covered it with spiritual power. With a 'plop' sound, a layer of ice wrapped around the liquefied gun.

However, as soon as this layer of ice came into contact with the spiritual power, it turned into a hot mist that surged upwards.

The moment song qingxiao's palm felt a burning pain, blue scales appeared on her palm to block the heat.

She endured the burning pain in her palm and pulled Captain an's hand back forcefully, forcing him to stagger back two steps to put some distance between him and the man.

"Eh?"

This person had originally thought that he would be able to kill two ordinary people without a doubt, and had not even considered the possibility of failure. Song qingxiao pulled Captain an back two steps. He let out a surprised sound, there's actually a little ant.

Captain an had escaped from death. He only felt that he had managed to survive after hitting the wall of the alley behind him.

The hand he used to hold the spear was almost disabled, but he didn't feel any pain. At this time, he was sweating like rain. Before he could stand still, he shouted,"

-We were instructed by the Shi family to come here to investigate the case..." The newcomer had displayed extraordinary strength in just one exchange and had almost taken his life.

The first thing Captain an thought of was that group of reclusive clans, and he immediately used the Shi family's name to save his life.

He reacted quickly, but to Captain an's surprise, the man only paused when he heard the Shi family's name. "Shi family?"

"The Shi family can't control us," he laughed coldly.

Song qingxiao sharply noticed the 'we' in his words, which proved that there was more than one person here tonight.

If one person was already so powerful, it would be difficult to survive if there was one more person..

#### Chapter 356: God (1)

Her heart sank. The man had already raised his hand. Captain an could tell from the man's tone that he did not care about the Shi family. His last hope had been dashed. He clenched his left fist, gritted his teeth, and rushed towards the man. At the same time, he shouted,

"Quickly run!"

The moment he moved, song qingxiao heard the sound of the wind.

Captain an's movements were unusually slow in song qingxiao's eyes, and in the man's eyes, it was full of flaws.

This action was like a Mantis trying to stop a chariot!

The mysterious man seemed to be enjoying the farce. He didn't even Dodge and let Captain an rush to him before he raised his hands.

This man's attitude, his mysterious aura, and the way he suddenly appeared all reminded her of the man who tried to assassinate her in the alley that day.

She instinctively felt that the two of them were exuding the aura of the same kind of people. However, her strength was too low that day and she almost died, so she did not know their origins.

If it wasn't for her accidentally entering the trial space and obtaining that dagger by chance, she would probably have no clue who killed her.

Under such circumstances, her strength was low, and the only things she had as her trump cards were the nine-word secret order and the dagger.

However, number six, who was related to the underworld clan, had mentioned the existence of the dagger that day. If the dagger was exposed early, it would not be beneficial to her situation.

She bit her lip and held her breath. While she was hesitating, Captain an had already rushed in front of the man and swung his fist fiercely.

"Let's go!"

He gritted his teeth and shouted as he ran past song qingxiao.

The fist was already within reach, but the man didn't even blink. Captain an was overjoyed, but he heard the man s smile.

"The Shi family keeps so many useless things in captivity that they don't even clean up their own garbage."

His words made Captain an feel humiliated, and he gritted his teeth. The next second, the man raised his hand, ignored Captain an's fist, and hit his chest.

"Not good!" Seeing this, song qingxiao's eyes twitched, and she reached out to grab Captain an's back.

She didn't like to owe people favors. Previously, Captain an's act of loyalty was always with the intention of risking his life to save her.

Moreover, although this man didn't move, the aura he released had already locked on to the two of them. She had no way of escaping from this man's eyes.

The moment song Qing's small hand grabbed Captain an's clothes and pulled him back, the man's raised hand was only two or three inches away from

Captain an's chest.

Before his palm could reach her, a powerful force passed through Captain an's chest, went straight to his back, and hit song qingxiao's palm.

Fortunately, she pulled him back in time, so the man's slap didn't land on her. Even so, the huge spiritual force passed through Captain an's body with a crushing force. Not only did Captain an's bones crack, but song qingxiao's arms also suffered the impact.

And because song qingxiao had grabbed Captain an, most of the force from the men's slaps had been absorbed by song qingxiao.

The two of them flew into the air and hit the wall with a bang.

The spiritual force spread out and the wall collapsed with a loud rumble, revealing another small path behind the wall.

Song qingxiao couldn't control her body at all. The man's slap missed. He looked surprised. He looked at his palm and murmured,

"Eh?"

He obviously didn't expect that his palm would miss, and he immediately took another step forward.

His step wasn't big, but it suddenly closed the distance between song qingxiao and the other two. He appeared in front of them and followed their steps.

As he took a step forward, his aura was instantly different from the banter from before, as if he was more serious now.

Song qingxiao heard the wind blowing past her ears. After she crashed through the wall of the alley, she tried to stabilize herself with the tip of her toes.

The meridians in her body felt as if they were attacked by a storm. When she tried to lift her Qi, her internal organs felt as if they were hit hard.

It was only a trace of residual energy, but it had such a great effect on her. The man had already stepped forward. If this continued, he would be killed before he could even fight back.

Song qingxiao gritted her teeth and pulled hard on Captain an's clothes. With the help of this force, she finally stopped the two of them from retreating.

Captain an fell down, and his body slid backward with the remaining force, making a muffled sound. He opened his mouth and spat out two mouthfuls of blood. He raised his head and wanted to get up, but in the end, he fell back to the ground powerlessly, only able to breathe.

Without captain an holding her back, song qingxiao gathered her spirit energy and pressed her feet down. The tips of her feet left two one-meter-long marks on the ground, and she finally knelt down on one knee with a Thud!

The moment her knees hit the ground, the stone tiles on the ground cracked. Song qingxiao supported herself with her hands and looked up. Among the flying sharp dust, the man walked over from the collapsed wall corner and appeared in front of her in the blink of an eye. He raised his arm again.

The moment the man's finger pointed out, song qingxiao closed her hands in anger and gathered her spiritual power.

Frost appeared on her fingertips, and as she pulled her hands apart, the spirit energy formed a thick ice shield between her palms, blocking in front of her.

This was her subconscious self-preservation action. The ice shield was formed, blocking the man's fingertips from the ice.

Song qingxiao looked through the ice and saw that the finger didn't do anything unnecessary. It was like a sharp awl, and the ice couldn't resist it at all. With a 'Kacha' sound, a crack appeared.

"He's a cultivator?"

The man's fingers paused, and he couldn't help but ask. He then sighed,

"But it's a pity that it's only up to here."

"Who are you?"

Song qingxiao gritted her teeth and tried to repair the broken ice shield with the spiritual power in her body.

However, the man did not answer her question. Instead, after he finished speaking, he pointed his finger forward slightly.

He didn't seem to use much strength, but the ice shield was as thin as a piece of paper in front of him. It broke with a touch. With a 'PU' sound, the tip of his finger passed through the ice, and the ice turned into dust.

The man's outstretched finger touched her chest. The force of this finger was like a heavy mountain pressing down on her, making her unable to fight back at all.

A huge amount of energy passed through her chest, and the blue patterns on the surface of her body trembled slowly under this finger, then faded away. The force entered her dantian through her chest and stirred her meridians, destroying her bones and muscles. A large amount of blood rushed up to her throat and dripped down through the corners of her mouth and nose.

Under the severe pain, she couldn't even make a sound. Her body was first pulled into a bow, and the bones in her body made a chilling cracking sound. Then, she lost her strength and slowly fell backward.

The man retracted his hand, as if he was looking at his prize.

"Who am I? To you, I might be a God!"

After he said this, song Qing's small back fell to the ground, and his hands fell by his side.

A large amount of spiritual energy ran rampant in her body, destroying her veins and arteries. She heard the slow and heavy beating of her heart, and her eyes seemed to be covered with a layer of blood mist. She couldn't see clearly, but she could hear the man's words with a smile, "It was a God!"

Her heart was filled with unwillingness and anger. Everything that had happened tonight was unknown. She moved her fingers, which seemed to weigh more than a thousand pounds. With every move, more blood gushed out of her severely damaged internal organs and flowed out from her mouth and nose.

Her fingertips moved to her waist, where the dagger she had hidden was. She slowly reached out to touch it, and her fingertips had already touched the handle of the dagger.

The man had already bent down and raised his arm again, forming a huge shadow over the person in front of him.

Song qingxiao's eyes widened, and the blood vessels on the side of her neck bulged. She had already grabbed the dagger.

At this moment, a low male voice was heard.

"Qianshan,"

The man who was bending over and raising his hand paused and slowly straightened up.

As he stood up straight, the heavy pressure receded like the tide..

Chapter 357: encountering danger (1)

"Did you find anything?"

The man who came later asked. The man turned around with a smile.

"NO, I didn't," He shook his head. I found two small insects who claimed to be servants of the Shi family.

"The Shi family?" The man who came later heard this and pondered for a moment.

"Don't be meddlesome," "We'll leave after we're done," he said sternly."Once you make a move, the commotion you cause will attract the attention of the Shi family." They have a few old guys who are not to be trifled with."

"I know." The man called Qian Shan responded. He turned to look at song qingxiao and Captain an. He didn't hit Captain an directly, so he was caught by song qingxiao. Most of the force was absorbed by song qingxiao, so Captain an didn't die on the spot.



However, if an ordinary person were to bear his Qi, even if he were to be saved he would only be a cripple struggling on his last breath.

As for the other person, Qian Shan's eyes fell on song qingxiao. The sand and stone that had fallen covered her body, covering her original appearance. He didn't know why, but her strength was weak, but after being pointed at by him she was still alive.?'

Cultivators had keen senses, and he had a vague feeling that he should cut the weeds and eliminate the roots. While he was hesitating, the person who came later opened his mouth and called, ""Qianshan?" He seemed to be surprised that he was standing still.

■'They're here." He sighed, feeling that he was just making a mountain out of a molehill.

"Something doesn't feel right?" The man seemed to have noticed the complicated tone in his voice and couldn't help but ask.

Qian Shan shook his head and started to back away, it's nothing. It's just that this young lady is a cultivator.

The man was right. Tonight, his actions had caused a huge commotion This was the Shi family's territory, and one had to look at the owner before hitting a

He had killed two people behind their backs. With his status, it was fine if he had beaten them up.

However, if the Shi family were to arrive and be stopped, they would probably be concerned about their reputation and cause a huge dispute.

"A hidden clan?" The man asked again.

it doesn't look like it. The people with her are ordinary people. Moreover, she has just embarked on the path of cultivation and has not entered the state of enlightenment. Her strength is low. However, it was

this kind of weak person who had saved that mortal from his hands more than once. He was still alive after receiving the power of his finger, which really made him feel a little strange.

But that was all. He could see that Song Qing's veins were all broken, and it was only a matter of time before he died.

At this point, the man lost interest in asking further, even if they did, it's fine if they killed him. They wouldn't dare to cause trouble for us because of such a person.

After he said this, he let out another 'huh'.

That's strange. The Shi family should have noticed your actions tonight. Why haven't they appeared yet? Did something happen?"

The two of them walked out, treating the two people in the distance as dead people. Song Qing's clothes were drenched in sweat, and her hand was still holding the dagger tightly. She did not dare to let go of the dagger until the man retreated.

The killing intent gradually disappeared. She gritted her teeth, and a large amount of blood flowed from the corner of her mouth and dripped down her cheeks. She could no longer see clearly, and there was a buzzing sound in her ears. She heard the two people discussing her life and death in a casual tone.

The spiritual power in her body once again caused great destruction. As more blood flowed out, her heart rate became weaker and weaker. She could even hear the sound of her severely damaged internal organs bleeding.

Am I going to die?

The bones that had collapsed in his chest pressed against his internal organs and every breath he took was like a heart-wrenching torture.

"I don't know,"

Oh no, Qian Shan's voice had been drowned out by his breathing, so she couldn't hear him clearly. Song Qing's small hand clutched the dagger tightly and the blade cut her fingertips. It brought a slight pain, but it was not even 'one-thousandth of the pain in her body.

She gritted her teeth and tried her best to stay awake. The man who came later seemed to say something again,"

The aura that remains here doesn't seem to belong to these reclusive clans.

It seems to be the result of some high-level bloodline mutation ..."

"It's a pity that we wasted some time rushing here... I still need to check ..." The voice became more and more unclear. Song qingxiao's body became colder and colder, and her mind became more and more blurred. Just as she was about to lose consciousness, a piercing sound suddenly rang out.

The man who came later seemed to have received an extremely shocking message."Su Wu is dead!" The God annihilating technique!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Qian Shan seemed to be extremely shocked.

"What?"

no wonder you caused such a ruckus. The Shi family didn't send anyone Once the 'God' died, I'm afraid they're all looking for the 'God destroying technique'. Let's go! The man's voice was urgent, and as soon as he finished speaking the sound of clothes fluttering could be heard.

In the faint heartbeat sound, song qingxiao heard the words 'su Wu' and 'God-killing technique'. His scattered mind suddenly became clear-headed. She didn't know who the 'su Wu' this man was talking about was, but she thought of the 'God destroying technique' she had just exchanged for not long ago. She wondered if it was the same thing as the 'God destroying technique' this man was talking about.

If they were the same, then these two people and the 'su Wu' they mentioned were probably related to the trial space.

A chill seeped into her body from the underground. Perhaps it was because she had lost too much blood, but her body began to convulse.

She didn't want to die Here. It was an ill-fated relationship. She had been in danger several times, and it was all related to the small alley in the western suburbs.

The first time he was assassinated, he entered the trial space. The second time he was chased by the underworld clan, but he entered the trial scene by chance. His genes mutated, and he killed those two people, saving his life.

And this time? Would she have such good luck?

It shouldn't be, she just came out of the trial space not long ago, the possibility of entering is not big.

Even if there was such an opportunity, she would definitely die if she entered in her current state.

She opened her mouth and gasped for breath. She felt that as she breathed another large mouthful of blood gushed out and flowed down her throat again. This caused her body to move, and an intense pain assaulted her, causing her vision to turn black.

The strange energy in her body was fading away. Just as she was dying, the blue blood seal on Song Qing's chest moved slowly. A thin stream of blue blood was released from it and poured into her broken veins.

As soon as the blue blood spilled out, it turned into a surging force that quickly swept away the spiritual energy that was wreaking havoc in her body. It brought with it a cold chill that eased the severe pain and began to repair her damaged veins and vessels. It was exactly the same as the day on the demon Island when the evolution potion entered her body and merged with the blood of the Dragon snake, repairing her body!

The spiritual power that Qian Shan had left in her body fought back with all her might, but it could not withstand a single blow from the blue blood. In the end it was still devoured and turned into Song Qingxiao's use.

This process brought her endless pain, but it also unexpectedly expanded her meridians.

The speed at which the spiritual power was being devoured became faster and faster. His damaged internal organs stopped the bleeding, and his heart, which had almost stopped beating, started to make 'Bang Bang' sounds again.

Her almost exhausted life force was rejuvenated. Under the restoration of the blue blood, faint blue scales appeared on Song Qingxiao's body, much clearer than before.

A large amount of blood was discharged, and this huge spiritual power began to follow the meridians and began to operate with the 'God destroying technique' enlightenment chapter. The corners of her mouth curved, and she opened her eyes. Her pupils were as sharp as needles, cold and emotionless. Song Qingxiao felt as if her consciousness was trapped in a dark space, and the darkness was eating away at her consciousness.

If one's consciousness was devoured, one would truly die.

The threat of death was far more terrifying than Qian Shan's. She didn't want to die! I can't die yet!

She had not found the enemy who had hunted her down that day. Today, she had to take revenge. She was not anyone's servant, and she was not willing to let her fate be controlled by others!

'Til help you!' This message was transmitted to her consciousness, and she felt a sense of ruthlessness in her heart, no!

He had to take his own revenge! She shouted in anger, opened her eyes and jumped up!

This action caused the injuries in her body, causing the spiritual power that was originally circulating to stagnate. The blood that had accumulated in her chest gushed up and she spat it out with a WA' sound, instantly dispelling the pent-up Qi.

Chapter 358: -fortune (1)

"Cough cough ..." Song Qing coughed twice. The alley was silent. Qian Shan and the other man who had appeared here before had disappeared without a trace, as if everything that had happened was just her illusion.

However, the pain she felt when she breathed reminded her of what had happened. The spiritual power that had destroyed her body's functions had disappeared completely. In its place was a surging and familiar spiritual power, which was running in her veins without any order.

A large amount of spiritual power was attracted by this energy and rushed into her body. While nourishing her meridians, it also brought a new round of destruction, causing Song Qing to be in so much pain that she wished she was dead.

However, this energy was different from Qian Shan's. It should belong to the seal in her body.

Although she had not figured out what was going on, how the seal loosened and let a wisp of blood flow into her body, and the consciousness that rang in her mind when she lost consciousness were also a mystery, it was obviously not the time for Song Qing to delve into it.

The two of them had already left, but it was hard to guarantee that there wouldn't be others who had sensed the fluctuations of spirit energy here and

rushed over.

Moreover, the two of them had mentioned the Shi family. Although no one had come yet because of 'fifth su's death, if she delayed any longer, her situation might attract some attention when they arrived.

At this time, the spiritual power in her body was in chaos and needed guidance. Moreover, she was seriously injured and needed to hide for some time.

More and more spiritual power rushed into her body. Without any guidance, it was running around in her body. Song qingxiao swallowed the blood that had rushed up her throat and let go of the dagger.

That hand was holding the dagger too tightly. When she reached out, the wound that had just stopped bleeding burst open again, and a few traces of blood splashed out. She patted away the sand and stones on her body and slowly got up.

When she was about to leave, she turned back to look at Captain an, who was not far away from her.

Captain an's tall figure was buried under the collapsed rubble, motionless. It was unknown if he was still breathing.

She should have turned around and left. It was just a human life. During the trial, she had seen people who participated in the trial lose their lives. She had also personally killed people.

However, she recalled Captain an's previous action of subconsciously stepping forward. Although it was useless, it still made her feel that human nature was not all selfish.

Song qingxiao turned around and bent down to grab Captain an's arm. She pulled him out of the rubble.

The stones on his body rolled down, and the sand and gravel poured down. She reached out to touch his neck. There was still a faint movement there. He still

had a trace of breath.

However, one could tell from his breath that he was seriously injured. The body of an ordinary person could not withstand the power of a cultivator's blow. However, he was lucky. Qian Shan's palm did not hit him, so he was still alive.

"Whether you can survive or not will depend on your luck."

Song Qing coughed and found Captain an's phone in his pocket. After unlocking the phone with his fingerprint, she borrowed his phone and called the police station.

The voice on the other end recognized Captain an's number and said 'Hello' a few times, but there was no reply from Captain an. His tone gradually became more serious.

Song Qing threw the phone to Captain an's side before getting up and leaving the alley.

If the people from the security Department had come in time, Captain an might have been able to keep his breath.

The injuries on his body were caused by cultivators, and this would probably alert the Shi family. In order to obtain some useful information from him, they would probably think of a way to save him.

This was all she could do. If the people from the security Department couldn't get here in time, then Captain an was destined to meet with this calamity.

Song qingxiao stumbled and dodged the patrol of the community. When she returned home, the spiritual power in her body was already in chaos and was almost out of control.

She pushed open the iron gate with trembling hands. As soon as she entered, a strong wind hit her from behind in the night.

The attack tonight had frightened song qingxiao. She immediately grabbed the dagger and turned around. When she saw a silver lightning from the corner of her eye, she stopped and shouted,"

"It's me!"

The wolf had been hiding somewhere, but it had rushed out when it heard the noise.



The silver lightning that was rushing towards her must have smelled her scent. The moment she shouted, it twisted its huge body and landed lightly on the ground. When it turned its head, the silver Wolf's eyes flashed with a green luster and it bared its teeth.

After a long while, a cunning look flashed in its eyes and it restrained its fierce look. The moment it heard song Qing's soft voice, it withdrew its claws in time, allowing song Qing to be more careful and loosen his grip on the dagger.

The silver Wolf moved its nose and smelled the scent of blood. It let out a threatening low growl and scratched the ground with its claws uneasily.

Song qingxiao's blood rushed up and dripped down her chin. She ignored the confrontation with the silver Wolf and went back to the house with the dagger. The silver Wolf's eyes flickered, and it walked over to the place where she had previously shed blood and sniffed it. It looked up at her disappearing figure and then lowered its head to lick the blood on the ground clean.

It stood on the spot for a moment, moved its furry ears, and suddenly raised its forelimbs. Its body jumped nimbly out of the iron gate, and after a few leaps, it disappeared.

Song qingxiao didn't know that the silver Wolf had already left. The spiritual power in her body was already in chaos, attacking her veins and worsening her internal injuries.

After returning to her room, she immediately sat down cross-legged and endured the pain. She used her divine sense to guide her spiritual power to start operating the 'God destroying technique' enlightenment chapter.

Perhaps it was because his body was already full of injuries, when the spiritual energy attacked, it forcefully widened his meridians, bringing him an indescribable pain.

Song qingxiao was sweating profusely. She was holding on with her willpower. With the guidance of her spiritual power, the situation was under control.

As the 'deity vanquishing technique' was activated, a portion of the spirit energy in her body was repairing her meridians and soothing her injuries, while the other portion continued to move around and attack her meridians, absorbing even more spirit energy to fill her body.

This abundant spiritual power flowed through song qingxiao's limbs and bones. Every part of her body was nourished and comforted by the spiritual power, making song qingxiao feel as if she was soaked in the spiritual power of heaven and earth.

She had never experienced such a state before.

in the past, her strength was low, and her spiritual energy was also extremely thin. Even if she had obtained a cultivation technique like the 'God destroying technique', the spiritual energy in her body was not enough to support her to walk through all the meridians in her body.

After the attack tonight, she had unexpectedly profited from the disaster. The seal had loosened and a trace of flood Dragon bloodline had entered her body. She had refined the spiritual power left behind by Qian Shan for her own use, which made her really feel the fun of cultivation.

She could clearly feel the spiritual power from the outside world entering her body bit by bit, being absorbed by the spiritual power in her body, refined and pure, and integrated with her spiritual power, for her use.

Song qingxiao was immersed in her cultivation. Time passed slowly. When the silver Wolf returned, she was wrapped in a large amount of cold air..

## Chapter 359: Realm 1

Any slight movement in the surrounding spiritual energy could attract song qingxiao's attention, so when the silver Wolf stopped at the door, she sensed it at the first moment and became vigilant.

Although she had been with the silver Wolf for a long time, she had never been so seriously injured before. She also had the ability to fight back and escape.

Now that she was seriously injured, her injuries had just stabilized under the nourishment of her spiritual power. If the silver Wolf wanted to attack her, she would definitely be injured again.

This Wolf had not shown any intention of attacking her before, but it was a fierce beast after all, and it was hard to guarantee that it would not take advantage of her when she was in danger.

Her memory returned to the scene of the demon Island trial by the stream. After the wolf attack, Mr. Zhou's team had injured several wolves.

The silver Wolf did not appear at that time. It must have been hiding in the dark to remember the appearance of the group of people at that time.

After everyone fled in a panic, when they were setting up camp by the side of the mountain, they were attacked by the silver Wolf for the first time. When it appeared, it was already a lone wolf, and there were no other wolves around.

Even though a few wolves were heavily injured by the bullets, song qingxiao clearly remembered that one of the gray wolves that dragged number two away was unscathed.

The silver Wolf was so vengeful, perhaps because of its nature. Its pack was exterminated, but it was the only one that appeared. Song qingxiao thought that it had probably died under the wolf King's claws.

It was proud and aloof, and its intelligence had also increased after its genetic evolution. In its eyes, the weak might not be worthy of being called its companion. Therefore, it had to take revenge, but it had to clean up its own family first.

After leaving the trial space, the human and the wolf could temporarily live in peace on the basis that she had the ability to protect herself. Now, she might have become the 'weakling' in its eyes, and the smell of her blood might even attract the Wolf's ferocity, which made song qingxiao feel a little uneasy.

Her thoughts were fluctuating, and the guiding spiritual power was in a mess in an instant. It hit her veins, and a mouthful of blood rushed up to her throat, which was firmly contained in her mouth.

She endured the pain and opened her eyes slightly. In the dark, the silver Wolf's eyes were shining with a green light. It opened its mouth and seemed to smell the blood, making 'hoo hoo' sounds.

It turned around twice, seemingly hesitating. After a while, it stepped in. Song Qing's little fingers formed a seal, and the other hand quietly reached for the dagger. The silver Wolf tentatively took two steps forward, stood there for a while, and when it saw that she didn't move, it took another two steps forward. After repeating this for two or three times, it came close to Song Qing's side.

Song Qingxiao's hair stood on end, and her heart was filled with killing intent. If the silver Wolf dared to make a move, she would find a way to kill it even if she had to get injured.

The silver Wolf stretched its neck and sniffed her body. The breath it exhaled had a faint fishy smell. When Song Qingxiao was about to make a move, the wolf slowly retracted its head, bent its limbs, and fell at her feet. It was unknown if it had felt the killing intent on her.

Its body was still warm from the time it came back. Its fur was stuck to her legs, cold and smooth.

The wolf rested its head on its forelimbs, as if it had no intention of ambushing her. The majority of the spiritual power attracted by her entered her body, and a portion of it was actually not absorbed into the silver Wolf's body.

This situation made Song Qingxiao feel a little surprised, but the silver Wolf did not seem to hurt her for the time being. She seemed to have been overthinking everything.

Song Qingxiao did two things at the same time. She guided her spiritual power and guarded against the silver Wolf. But after half an hour, the wolf did not make any extra movements. She slowly let down her guard and focused on her cultivation.

As Song Qingxiao concentrated, more and more spiritual force was drawn into her body, and the veins in her body were connected by spiritual force.

Every time the Ling power flowed through, the injuries of the meridians would gradually stabilize.

As he cultivated, song Qing did not notice the speed of time. As his injuries stabilized, the thin flow of Ling power in his body became thicker and thicker. His consciousness seemed to have been cleansed and he was more adept at guiding the Ling power.

Under the consciousness, the Ling power that was cut off by the veins was like a 'long Dragon', and the consciousness was like the head of the Dragon, guiding the Ling power to follow the cultivation method of the 'God destroying technique'.

The Ling power was about to connect head to tail. Once it touched, it would be like a thread being threaded through, causing the entire body's veins to form a complete heavenly cycle.

In the past, her cultivation was insufficient and she had never reached this step, so she did not know what would happen after the spiritual power was connected.

However, song qingxiao had a feeling that she would benefit greatly from this. When she thought of this, her mind jolted and she carefully guided the spirit energy to the end of the meridians..

## Chapter 360: Realm\_2

The moment the spiritual energy in her body had not touched it, the temperature in the room dropped sharply. A 'Dong Dong Dong' sound suddenly came from the ceiling. A wave of Yin Qi scattered the spiritual energy, and the spiritual energy that was pouring into song Qing's body suddenly stopped!

Under the stimulation of the yin Qi, song qingxiao's divine sense trembled, and the spiritual power that was being guided suddenly became chaotic and spread into her veins!

The reverse flow of spiritual energy caused her qi and blood to surge. Song qingxiao hurriedly used her divine sense to guide the spiritual energy again. However, once the gathered spiritual energy of heaven and earth dispersed, it was not easy to gather it back to the previous level.

Song Qing's caution was like ten thousand horses galloping. Tonight, it was a blessing in disguise. After the seal was loosened, a trace of blue blood flowed out, and he devoured Qian Shan's spiritual power, which was why he had such an opportunity.

She didn't know how much her strength would increase after the spiritual energy in her body formed a complete large circulation, but if she missed it, the spiritual energy gathered in her body would scatter. If she wanted to cultivate to this level again, she was afraid that she would have to spend a lot more time.

She didn't know when she would enter the trial space, but healing her injuries and increasing her strength was the foundation of her survival.

She forced herself to calm down and tried to ignore the influence of the outside world. When she tried to gather her spiritual energy, an old and cold female voice rang in her mind again,"

"Get out!"

"Get out!"

This voice was extremely sharp, and it was directly transmitted into her divine sense.

Following the shrieking and roaring, the surrounding air became colder and colder. The 'Dong Dong Dong' footsteps above their heads became more rapid, as if someone was using a walking stick to hit the floor.

Song qingxiao's soul was stimulated by this mental power at the critical moment, and the spiritual power she had gathered suddenly scattered.

She regretted that she had not found the place where the dark spirit was hiding in the house and completely solved the problem, leaving behind such a disaster!

Fine beads of sweat seeped out of her forehead as she tried her best to keep the spirit energy in her body in order. Just as she was gritting her teeth and holding on, the silver Wolf lying by her feet moved its ears and opened its eyes the moment there was a strange movement in its spirit energy.

“Get out!”

When this thought appeared in song Qing’s mind, the silver Wolf propped up its forelimbs, nimbly jumped out of the room, and ran upstairs!

Loud clanking sounds came from the second floor, as well as the sound of glass being hit, the low howl of the silver Wolf, and the strange sound of the alarm in the house.

At the residential property management Office, several security guards saw the notification and looked at each other.

The alarm was coming from the most famous house in the district, and it had been ringing several times in a day.

“Do, do you want to go over and take a look?”

A young security guard on duty swallowed his saliva and asked.

In the past, the security guards who patrolled the community would not dare to go in that direction in the evening. Rumors of ghosts in the houses there were rampant.

It was dark outside, and the clouds blocked the moon. Even though the street lights were on in the community, the road seemed a little eerie because the accident happened in song qingxiao’s direction.

“I don’t think so.” Another older man gathered his courage and replied, “I’ve already called twice, and miss song picked up both times. She said she’s fine, but she has a pet at home and it’s very noisy.”

He then added,

“She might be resting at this time. If you disturb her, you may receive a complaint. If the alarm goes off again, we’ll act according to the situation.”

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At this moment, song qingxiao did not know about these little interludes. After the silver Wolf rushed upstairs and made a great commotion, she was very happy that the gloomy spiritual power disappeared again.

It was as if the ghost in the house had hidden away again under the threat of the silver Wolf and disappeared without a trace.

She could vaguely hear the howls of the wolves, which seemed to be threatening the ghosts in the house.

Without the ghost’s interference, the scattered spiritual energy slowly gathered again. Under his divine sense, the spiritual energy that entered his body once again connected. The moment the great Qi circulation was formed, the extremely slow speed of the spiritual energy increased several times.

With the formation of the ‘God destroying technique’, song qingxiao’s body seemed to have formed a huge vortex, sucking in the spiritual power that had just gathered around her.

At the same time, the spiritual energy that had dispersed not long ago was sucked back into her body.

The spiritual power cleansed her veins and all the injuries and impurities that had accumulated in her body were all discharged. It was as if her body had unloaded a heavy burden that had been carried on her for many years.. In an instant, she was incredibly light!