

Watch Out 361

Chapter 361: Realm_3

Within his divine sense, the 'God destroying technique' enlightenment chapter lit up like a piece of jewelry that had been cleaned of dust.

At this moment, song qingxiao finally experienced the legendary feeling of changing her body and marrow. Her entire body and consciousness entered a whole new realm.

The surrounding spiritual power surged in like a swarm of bees. Because of her previous injuries, her meridians had been widened and strengthened by a freak combination of factors, completely accommodating this spiritual power for her own use.

That night, she entered the state of enlightenment and stepped into the threshold of cultivation. Only then did she understand the meaning of Qian Shan saying that she had not entered the sect and her strength was low.

At this time, her whole body seemed to have found the key to communicate with the spiritual power of heaven and earth. After entering the state of enlightenment, her body could officially attract the spiritual power of the outside world for her own use and carry out real cultivation. Her strength would step on a new level, which was not the same as before.

In the past, the veins in her body were thin and the Ling power was thin. Once it was exhausted, she had to meditate again to slowly recuperate.

Now that she had entered the state of enlightenment, her meridians had been widened and she had found a way to cultivate. After a large amount of spiritual power was consumed, she could use the spiritual power of heaven and earth to replenish it through cultivation. She was no longer the same as before!

Her body was like an endless container, absorbing the spiritual power that was attracted to her and consolidating her Foundation after her recent breakthrough. She ignored everything around her.

After entering the state of enlightenment, her aura was different from before. The coldness that emerged from her body formed pieces of scale-shaped ice, which wrapped her inside and resisted the attacks from the outside world.

It took song qingxiao several days to stabilize her realm. When she opened her eyes, she was like a cocoon, wrapped in a thick layer of ice.

The silver Wolf was lying outside the ice. When she woke up, the wolf sensed her movement and opened its eyes.

The man and the wolf looked at each other across the ice. The silver Wolf opened its mouth and yawned. Song qingxiao didn't know why, but she seemed to be able to feel its eyes.

As her cultivation level increased, everything in the world seemed to come to life, allowing her to feel more things that she had never felt before.

She could sense killing intent, hostility, curiosity, and other emotions more keenly and deeply than before.

Song qingxiao moved, and the spiritual energy in her body naturally followed her movements. The ice cracked and fell, and the wolf hurriedly retreated. When song qingxiao slowly got up, the wolf lowered its forelimbs and let out a threatening sound. Its eyes were filled with vigilance and caution.

The situation was reversed from the night she was injured. She stood there for a while and moved her fingers.

This subtle movement of hers made the wolf lower its forelimbs even more. It opened its mouth and made a 'hoo hoo' sound. She looked at the Wolf's eyes and thought of the suspicion she had when she was injured. She also thought of the appearance of the ghost that night, which almost caused her first attempt to break through the realm to fail. The silver Wolf had suppressed it in time.

The Wolf's tail pressed down as if it wanted to retreat. Song Qing leaned over and the moment his fingertips touched the wolf's head, the wolf tilted its head and pouted, letting out a 'ao' howl.

“Don’t be noisy!” Her fingertips touched the silver wolf’s head. Its hair stood on end like an irritated Hedgehog. The silver hair was like thin needles, not soft, but unusually smooth.

She shouted and reached out to grab the wolf’s head. She rubbed the fur on its head and scratched its ears.

The silver Wolf lowered its head. At first, it was howling fiercely, grinning as if it was warning song qingxiao. However, after a few howls and seeing that song qingxiao had only stroked its fur, the killing intent in its eyes faded a little. It still made a fierce expression, but it licked its mouth and hummed after a while. However, its erect hair slowly calmed down.

It was just a loud warning, but it didn’t bite.

Song qingxiao rubbed it twice more before she retracted her hand.

The silver Wolf shook its head and shook its body. After a moment of hesitation, it laid back on the ground.

After she woke up, she was about to test her strength after her breakthrough when a buzzing sound suddenly came from her body.

The silver Wolf lying lazily on the ground twitched its ears. Song Qing was stunned for a moment before he took out his phone.

The phone screen was already broken and there was a message from Zhou ye. Song Qing looked at the phone and realized that it had been three days since the attack.

She couldn’t be bothered to pick up the phone. She scrolled through her phone and realized that she had many missed calls in the past few days.

Most of the calls were from Luo zhiyu. She had promised to meet Luo Wu two days ago, but her plan had been disrupted because of the attack!

Only then did she remember that after being ambushed by Qian Shan a few days ago, she had rushed home to heal her injuries and meditate. Until now, she had not been paying attention to the news from the outside world.

Thinking of the situation that night, she didn't know if Captain an had been rescued by the people from the guard Hall or if he was Dead or Alive.

If he had died, he wondered if the Shi family had found out what had happened that night and the identities of Qian Shan and the others.

If he was still alive, his own situation might be exposed, and he didn't know if the Shi family had their eyes on him.

She had just entered the path of cultivation, but she had already gotten herself into a lot of trouble. The more her strength improved, the more she found that the trouble on her body was far more troublesome than she had previously imagined.

Now that she thought about it, even though she had entered the state of enlightenment, she still couldn't see how deep Qian Shan's state was when he pointed at her casually. It seemed that it would take a long time for her to get her revenge.

Song qingxiao sighed and picked up the phone. When Zhou ye heard her answer, he couldn't help but let out a sigh of relief.

It seemed that he had the same reaction when he called song Qing twice in a

row..

Chapter 362: Resolving _1

Song qingxiao couldn't help but chuckle. When Zhou ye heard her voice, he was so happy that he cried,

"Miss song, are you alright?"

"I'm fine." Song Qing Xiao replied and Zhou ye said, "It's great that you're fine. Young master Luo called two days ago to ask about you."

His tone became more enthusiastic. It was obvious that Luo zhiyu's call had made him more attentive to song qingxiao.

"I've made an appointment with you to change the doors, windows, and glass today. Do you think I should change the time?"

When song qingxiao heard him mention Luo zhiyu's inquiry about her, she couldn't help but squint her eyes and say,

"I won't change. Just come over."

After sending Zhou ye away, song qingxiao started to fiddle with her phone. It was already past the time she had set up her meeting with Luo zhiyu, so she had a few missed calls from Luo Wu. However, she didn't seem to have any intention of returning his calls.

Luo Wu wasn't in a hurry. If her guess was true, that Luo Wu had gotten hold of the information about her missing business card and tried to threaten her with it, but the business card was his. Even if he guessed that the deaths of the two underworld families were more or less related to her, he wouldn't dare to tell song Qing and Xiao Liang.

Not only did he not dare to say it, but he was also afraid that he would have to help clean up the mess. Otherwise, if the people from the underworld clans found out the truth, he might not be able to get away with it even if he was in trouble.

The current priority was still the situation at the guard Hall.

She held her phone and decided to make a trip to the guard Station before Zhou ye came over. She wanted to find out what had happened while she was recuperating.

But before that, she raised her head. She still had to clean up the hidden dangers in the house!

Song qingxiao was still a newbie in the path of cultivation. Her first breakthrough was almost ruined by the spirit in the house. Naturally, she would not leave such a disaster for herself.

She put down her phone and slowly walked out of the room with the dagger in her hand.

As soon as song Qing moved, the silver Wolf on the ground also slowly got up and followed her.

After she had advanced to the next level, she could feel that her body's movements and breathing formed a natural and wonderful coordination with each step she took. She would not waste any extra strength to do useless movements.

His sense of the surrounding spiritual energy and aura had a qualitative leap compared to before.

Her body was much lighter, and her entire aura seemed to have become one with nature. In the past, no matter how hard she tried to hide her breathing, she could still hear the sound of her blood flowing, her heart beating, and her soft breathing.

However, song qingxiao did not deliberately restrain her footsteps. The moment her feet landed, they were still silent.

She didn't need to turn around, her divine sense could naturally sense that the silver Wolf was about a meter behind her.

It tried its best to retract its claws, but the moment its feet touched the ground, its nails still made a light 'tapping' sound.

She released her divine sense. In the past, her divine sense could only sense the movements in one room, but at this time, her sea of consciousness had been expanded several times. Once her divine sense was released, the entire room seemed to be under her 'vision'.

Every corner of the living room and the air conditioner in the house was blowing cold wind. Under the eaves outside the glass door, a fish that had escaped the net was trying to reweave a net to catch insects.

His divine sense spread out. Under the scorching sun, a cool breeze would occasionally send over. The plants that had just been planted were still somewhat listless under the sunlight.

Song qingxiao found this feeling interesting and . She did not need to go out. She could see everything in her surroundings with her divine sense.

This was only the lowest cultivation realm. In the future, as her strength increased, her divine sense would become more profound, and she would be able to 'see' more as she roamed the world.

She was in an extremely good mood, and the corners of her mouth curled up slightly. It was only when she stood at the broken door that her expression slowly froze.

The silver Wolf pounced on the door again, leaving a trace of impact on it. The door frame was a little deformed.

When she went upstairs again, her strength and state of mind were different from the last time, so the feeling when she stood at the door was naturally different.

There was a faint Yin Qi in the room, mixed with a faint fishy smell.

This smell was somewhat similar to Chu ke's, but it was much fainter. It was obvious that the resentment of the spirits in the room was not as strong as Chu ke's.

However, this aura proved that 'she' was still in the room.

When the silver Wolf came over, its lazy eyes became fierce, and the nails that had been retracted into its feet were also out.

It grinned, revealing its fangs, and let out a low roar.

The things in the room were in a mess, the curtains on the windows were torn to pieces, and the glass was broken, but it did not fall.

The sunlight seemed to be unable to shine into the room, causing it to appear a little dark.

Song qingxiao reached out and turned on the light. Perhaps due to the influence of the yin Qi, the light was a little dim, and the wall looked pale.

‘WuuuThe surrounding Yin Qi began to become thicker and thicker. The silver Wolf sensed the change in Qi activity and twitched its ears.

The light above his head made a sizzling sound of electric current, as if the power supply was insufficient, and the light gradually dimmed.

‘Ping ping ping pang’, the sound of something falling rang in song Qing’s mind, followed by the sound of a heavy object falling, followed by a woman’s sobbing and trembling voice,

“What are you trying to do?”

“What can I do? Director sun, you’re so mighty, who are you crying for?” One of the men sneered.

“Mom is already asleep, and the children are also resting. If you have anything to say, we can talk tomorrow.” The woman struggled to get up and lowered her voice helplessly. Not long after, there was a loud clang, as if someone had been pushed to the ground and hit something. She groaned in pain.”Oh.”

“Feeling guilty? Are you scared?” The man’s voice slowly turned sinister, you were making eyes at that President Hu tonight. Do you think I’m dead? ”

The light around them had gone dark, as if it was late at night. Song qingxiao seemed to be in a closed room with no lights on, afraid that she would be noticed by the people quarreling outside.

'She' sneakily opened the tightly shut door a crack. A faint light shone into the room from outside, and the sound of the argument was even clearer, allowing 'her' to hear it clearly.

The couple downstairs were having an intense argument, and the argument was getting more and more intense. The woman tried to get up and Dodge, but the man was not willing to let her go. In the argument, the woman, who had not yet stood firm, was grabbed by the collar by the man. He raised his arm and threw it down hard. It hit the woman's face with a 'pa' sound, causing her to stagger and fall to the ground without a sound.

'She' knew that he had hit her again. This was not the first time. The woman must be covering her face and holding back her sobs, probably because she was afraid that the children and elderly at home would hear her.

But in fact, 'she' had heard it long ago. They were arguing so loudly and so fiercely. Perhaps the children were already awake. At this moment, they were pulling the door open and peeking out through the gap like 'her'..

Chapter 363: Hidden danger (1)

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They quarreled like this every day, but tonight, the man might have had some alcohol, so his temper was even more irritable.

After that slap, the entire room fell silent.

■She' and the children all held their breaths, and their hearts slowed down by half a beat. No one spoke, and only the sound of the television was on. It was noisy, but it only made the atmosphere more frozen and awkward.

The smell of gunpowder in the air was thick, mixed with the woman's strong despair.

She was well-dressed and had a big business. She looked like a successful person. No one would have thought that she would live in the shadow of her husband's violence when she returned home.

"Everyone's resting, and I'm very tired. If you have anything to say, let's talk tomorrow, okay?" The woman covered her face and begged while holding back her tears.

■She' was also a little anxious. She felt that the man had already caused enough trouble.

"You're tired?" The man said in a strange tone," why are you tired? You must be tired from accompanying a man, right?

"Don't say anymore! Don't say anymore! She shouted in her heart and wanted to pull the door open to stop him, but as soon as the thought appeared,"she" forcefully suppressed it.

'She' couldn't move freely, and she was getting old.'She' couldn't care too much about the matters between the younger generation.

Moreover, if 'she' were to step in and see her crying, how could he accept this mess?

It was better to pretend to be deaf and mute like in the past, let them quarrel, and let the husband and wife fight at the head of the bed and make up at the end of the bed. Perhaps by tomorrow, she would have thought it through and call her 'mother' with a smile.

With that thought,'she' put down the hand that 'she' had just wanted to move. Tomorrow, he would treat her better, treat her better, and this family would be

stable.

"I didn't!" The woman cried out in despair, "I only do business, drink, and entertain people for the sake of this family..."

"Come on!" Before she could finish, the man interrupted her impatiently, ""For this and that, I'm tired of listening to you. You're just trying to satisfy your

Restless Heart!"

"You've wronged me!" The woman raised her voice when she heard him.

you know very well whether I've wronged you or not. Since you're so shameless, I'm going to pull you in front of the children and show them their mother's true colors. I'll tell them how shameless their mother is ... When the man heard her raise her voice, he immediately started to attack again.

The sound of violent pulling and hitting came from downstairs, mixed with a woman's painful groan.

■She' gradually became a little anxious. This situation was not right. In the past, these two people had quarreled, but most women wanted to keep their dignity and did not want their children and elders to find out that her marriage was not as happy as it seemed. After being beaten, they usually swallowed their anger and the matter was over.

It had been quite a while since they had made a scene tonight, but the situation had not subsided. Instead, it seemed to have become more and more intense.

"You let me go, you let me go!" The man dragged the woman towards the door of the room as if he was trying to catch a chick. The woman struggled with all her might and seemed to have caught the man in the middle of her struggle.

She angered him and got a beating in return.

That voice was really horrifying!

After a long while, the man was tired and finally stopped.

The woman collapsed on the floor, her voice muffled.

“I’m tired.”

Her tone was a little disheartened, with a kind of determination to cut off all cauldrons and sink boats. As a woman, ‘she’ had already heard a bad feeling.

This family could not be broken up. ‘She’ could not hold on any longer. If she did not leave now, she was afraid that everything would be irreparable.

“Let’s get a divorce.”

Before the ‘her’ hand could grab the doorknob, the woman finally shouted out in a weak voice.

It was as if she had shouted out all the grievances she had held for so many years, and her entire person was free.

The man was stunned by her words. He raised his hand in the air, and ‘she’ trembled all over. She felt that the illusion of happiness that she had carefully maintained in the past was starting to collapse. Everything was over!

“If your mother wasn’t still alive, I would have divorced you long ago.” The woman’s words were like a sharp knife, stabbing into ‘her’ heart, causing ‘her’ to panic.

As these scenes flashed through Song Qing’s mind.

After her divine sense became stronger, she clearly knew that these were not memories that belonged to her, but ‘people’ who tried to affect her with their spiritual power and pull her into ‘her’ world.

What she was 'seeing' now should be what had really happened in this house. At this time, she was just using the memory of the old lady who was haunting this place to replay everything.

Song qingxiao lowered her head and rubbed her fingers. With a thought, she broke free of the yin Qi that trapped her. The woman's desperate voice, the man's angry curse, and the lines played on TV all disappeared.

It was still the same room where the sun could not shine in. The folded curtains were torn. She had already entered the room and walked to the window.

On the glass window, a shadow was swaying above. It was not her, but an old lady with a gloomy aura. Her face was a little blurry.

She had been in close contact with Chu ke before. Now that the hidden ghost had truly appeared, song qingxiao was not frightened.

The increase in her strength gave her a strong confidence, allowing her to calmly look at the old lady.

"I'm very good to her," The old lady moved the corner of her mouth, and her voice rang in song Qing's little mind," she's tired after work, so I'll take care of her when she gets home. I'll leave her food and soup, in case she gets hungry and cold!

when she gave birth, I was the one who dragged the wheelchair to serve her, wiped her, and carried her baby... she sobbed.

everyone says that we're so close that we don't look like mother-in-law and daughter-in-law. She also says that I'm good to her, just like her own mother. As the old lady spoke, she slowly raised her head. Blood and tears welled up in her eyes and flowed down her dry, yellow, and thin cheeks."But it's fake, it's all fake!"

She roared loudly. The ghost Face looked like an imperfect picture under the broken glass. It shook slightly, and the broken glass reflected several images. Blood tears dripped down, and when reflected through the glass, it looked as if the entire glass was stained with blood!

-Why did I do so much? It's for this family!" She suddenly went crazy, and her upper body suddenly slammed into the house. Her face suddenly became bigger, as if it was about to touch Song Qingxiao's face.

What mother and daughter? It's all fake. No matter how good I am to her, she will still leave!

"Wuwuwuwuwu... Wuwuwu..."

The sorrowful wail of a ghost rang out in the room, and the Yin Qi in the room became dense again.

Song Qingxiao was calm, but the Silver Wolf was entangled by the resentment, and its fierce look was exposed.

"Are you done?" The old lady was still crying. Song Qing frowned and interrupted her, "You've cried enough. If you don't leave, I'll send you on your way.."

Chapter 364: return (1)

Song Qingxiao had heard Zhou Ye mention some news about the original owner of the house, Ms. Sun. She knew that she was a successful businessman. She lived with her mother-in-law and had a good relationship with her. She had a son and a daughter and was considered to be living a good life.

Who knew that such a successful woman in the eyes of the world would actually live like this in private?

Humans were really complicated creatures. Everyone had a Thousand Faces

that were difficult to see through.

She didn't have the patience to 'read' the rest of the 'story', but she could guess what it was based on what Zhou ye had said before.

Madam sun's marriage was not happy. The two women had been holding on for the sake of their family. One day, they finally could not hold on any longer. The illusion of happiness collapsed. After Madam sun shouted 'divorce', the old lady committed suicide in a decisive way.

Even after death, their souls would linger in the house and occupy it.

Song qingxiao reached for the dagger on her waist. I'm not a judge, and I have no intention of being your audience. This is my house, and you've already affected my life. Do you want to leave by yourself, or do you want me to give you a ride?"

Her eyes were cold as she looked into the teary eyes. The coldness penetrated the glass and stunned the crying old lady.

you're already dead. Time can't be turned back. Speckles of blood on the glass window swayed with the ghostly figures floating on the glass.

"Get out!" After hearing song qingxiao's words, the old lady's face turned ferocious. Her wrinkled yellow face suddenly looked ghostly, making people tremble with fear.

"Get out! This is my house!"

"It's mine now," Song qingxiao reminded her unhurriedly, but the old lady did not listen at all. I'm going to wait for my son to come back with his wife and children. We'll be together!

"Wuwuwu ... Come back..."

Along with the ghostly wail, the yin Qi in the room grew stronger, making one feel irritated.

If it was before she had ascended, song qingxiao might have been affected. But now that she had entered the state of enlightenment, her divine sense was stable, and she had seen the horrifying scene of Chu ke and her son crying at the same time during the trial, the old lady's cries could not affect her at all.

However, this sound was really annoying. She frowned and before she could speak, the silver Wolf that was trapped in the yin Qi suddenly raised its head.

Aoaowu..."

The moment the Wolf's howl sounded, it suppressed the ghostly wail. The silver Wolf wagged its tail and turned around. Its eyes revealed a murderous aura, dispersing the surrounding Yin Qi. It stared at the window and was about to rush up again.

It had dealt with the old lady twice, and when the old lady, who had lost control of her mind due to song qingxiao's provocation, saw the silver Wolf, a trace of fear flashed across her face.

The silver Wolf stared at the glass and walked slowly. The old lady's head, which had rushed out, shrank back slightly, as if she wanted to avoid it instinctively. Song qingxiao looked at this and fell into deep thought.

The animal's sense of smell and instincts were far superior to humans. It seemed that it was not a coincidence that the silver Wolf had attacked the glass twice.

The thoughts in her mind were threaded together and became clearer and clearer.

When the old lady committed suicide, she must have been facing the glass, and her blood had splattered all over the curtains and glass.

Before she died, she was full of resentment, and her soul did not disappear.

Instead, she found a place to place her soul.

After the old lady's death, Ms. Sun may have moved away in guilt, self-blame, and panic. The scene that day was too tragic. Most of the things had been cleaned up, but the old lady's spirit was still in the house, proving that what she was hiding in was still in the house.

Zhou ye once said that after the incident, Madam sun was preparing to sell the house and painted the walls, but she did not change the blood-stained curtains.

When many workers touched this side of the wall, they saw that the house was filled with the smell of blood. Ordinary people had weak mental power and were easily affected by ghosts with deep resentment. As a result, rumors of the house being haunted had spread and could not be sold. Finally, it fell into the hands of song Qing.

"Your hiding place is either on this curtain or on the glass, right?" Song Qing pursed her lips and said.

When the old lady heard this, her figure trembled again. A bit of despair appeared on her face, which then turned into ruthlessness.

"What does it have to do with you?"

She could tell that song qingxiao was different from the people she had met before.

Ever since she moved in, both she and the 'dog' she brought with her had been extremely fierce.

That 'dog' had a strong murderous aura and the smell of blood, as if it had slaughtered countless living beings. This kind of murderous aura and killing intent perfectly restrained her.

The old lady rolled her eyes and her face darkened. She reached out her hand and grabbed song Qing. "Get out, take your dog and get out!"

The lower half of the old lady's body was still inside the glass, but her upper body was almost grabbing song qingxiao's body.

A cold aura rushed towards song qingxiao. Before she could move, the silver Wolf, which was called a 'dog', couldn't bear the humiliation. It became more irritable and roared. Its body turned into a silver meteor, roaring and rushing toward the old lady's shadow!

Although it was fierce, the ghost was only an illusion. The silver Wolf's huge body passed through the soul, and the old lady's face was slightly distorted, but it still did not disappear.

The moment the silver Wolf was about to hit the glass, her long hand suddenly stopped, as if she was a little hesitant.

If she were to leave her host body at this time, she had experienced the ferocity of the silver Wolf. No matter how special the glass was, it could not withstand the power of a slash from this dog!

If it wasn't for the protection of her soul, this glass would have been broken thousands of times.

Once the place where her soul was stored was destroyed, her soul would dissipate sooner or later.

The old lady's white eyes flashed with a hint of struggle. Her wish had not been fulfilled, and she was not willing to disappear like this!

As she thought of this, she looked at song qingxiao helplessly and hurriedly retreated, preparing to hide back inside the glass.

The floor-to-ceiling glass was not small. If the ghost continued to hide, it would not be easy to find her and completely clean her up.

■■You want to hide? It's too late now." Song qingxiao's lips curled up when she saw her actions.

The old lady's dodging speed was extremely fast. It seemed that she had already gained experience from fighting the silver Wolf twice.

Song Qing had underestimated her. Her upper body had already retracted back into the glass. The image swayed, like a drop of water falling on a calm surface of water, creating ripples. The image grew bigger along with the ripples. When it was about to disappear, she grabbed the dagger and made a seal with her hand.

draw the ground as a prison, before she could finish her incantation, her divine sense turned into an invisible circle and locked the old lady's image in it.

She seemed to be bound. Her face was filled with horror as she struggled non-stop.

"I'm sleepy!"

The moment he said the last word, ice crystals suddenly appeared on the transparent glass window, freezing it..

Chapter 365: 6-clean up _1

"You, what have you done?"

The frost spread at the speed of light, and the old lady's image was trapped in a circle. No matter how she struggled, she was unable to break free.

Song qingxiao used her consciousness to form an invisible barrier to restrain her, making it difficult for her to escape.

She was still wailing, and blood tears gushed out of her eyes. There were large and small blood marks on the glass, but the blood spots trembled inside the glass, but they could not escape the restraint of the 'confrontation' word.

The silver Wolf's wide-open mouth was almost biting the glass. The old lady's soul was attacked by this powerful killing intent. Her body trembled, but she could not escape under the suppression of song qingxiao's mental power.

“Let me go ... Let me go...” Her image trembled even more. As song qingxiao’s hand seal shrank, the domain formed by the ‘Lin’ character command shrank and trapped her within. It forced her soul to shrink bit by bit and was firmly locked inside.

She used her Yin Qi to attack, but the barrier formed by the ‘Lin’ token was like an iron wall to her, and she was unable to break it apart.

The despair on the old lady’s face grew even stronger. Her soul body twisted and turned like a headless fly, spinning around in the domain, but she could no longer hide like before.

Ever since song qingxiao had obtained the ‘Lin’ character, she had never been able to use it as smoothly as she was now. After her realm-up, her abundant spiritual power supported the ‘Lin’ character’s domain, allowing her to change the size of the barrier at will. She felt the feeling of controlling the ghost in her palm.

The domain shrunk smaller and smaller, and the old lady’s image also became the size of a palm. The silver Wolf’s sharp fangs were almost touching the window.

“I can’t accept this, I can’t accept this! The heavens have no eyes, the heavens have no eyes!” The old lady was already like a mad demon, pounding the glass with all her might and roaring, “”Let me out. Let me go!”

She hit the glass with her head, and the silver Wolf’s teeth had already touched the ice crystals. The hot breath that it exhaled created a white mist on the ice.

The old lady who was trapped in the glass shrunk smaller and smaller. The silver Wolf opened its mouth as if it wanted to swallow her in one bite.

“Ah ...” She let out a scream of horror and raised her hands, instinctively covering her face and trembling.

She seemed to know that her escape was futile, so she no longer tried to break the barrier like before. The moment the silver Wolf bit the glass, the glass that had lost the protection of the ghost was pierced through by the Wolf’s sharp teeth.

The moment the window was broken, the old lady tilted her head. Her face was ashen, as if she knew that she had lost the battle. She no longer struggled and roared, only saying faintly, "am I not going to wait for them to come home ..."

Before she could finish her sentence, Song Qing's small palm retracted, and her image became smaller and smaller. In the blink of an eye, it became the size of a fingernail. Then, with a bang, the silver Wolf raised its paw and hit the window. The glass shattered into pieces and fell to the ground. The debris flew everywhere. Song Qing reached out and accurately caught a small piece of glass.

"Why do you have to?"

The piece of glass was dark brown in color, and there seemed to be a dark shadow moving inside.

With the loud sound of glass breaking, the silver Wolf's figure rushed out like a meteor and landed lightly in the garden on the first floor, crushing a few newly planted trees.

The alarm sensor outside the house vibrated madly. The security room of the community might call again to ask.

As soon as the floor-to-ceiling glass shattered, the broken gauze hanging on the window fell to the ground. A large amount of sunlight shone through the glass and dispelled the haze that had shrouded the room for a long time.

The sun shone on the clean painted walls. There was no resentment, no shadow, and no stubborn old lady's ghost. The whole room was much brighter.

A warm breeze poured in through the broken floor-to-ceiling window, bringing vitality.

Song Qingxiao sighed and raised the glass to her eyes. Under the sunlight, the small piece of glass looked like a drop of blood tear from the old lady. It was bright red and eye-catching.

“No matter how well you treat her, you can’t replace her husband.” When she said this, she looked out through the broken window. The silver Wolf fell into the flowers on the first floor, nimbly turned its body and jumped up, shook its head, and slipped back into the house.

Its body was covered in dust, and a large number of broken glass shards fell on its body. A few broken leaves were mixed in its long and dense silver hair, which seemed to have diluted its ferocity.

The way he was shaking his head now lacked the pride and Majesty of a Wolf King, but was more lively, and it woke up the originally quiet garden.

Before this, she was used to being alone in silence. Now that there was a Wolf accompanying her, the situation did not seem as bad as she had originally thought.

She pursed her lips and watched as the wolf rushed in the direction of the house, shaking its legs as it ran. It seemed to be a little disgusted with the things it was carrying. The smile on her face deepened.

The ice crystals on the glass melted, bringing a burst of coolness. Song Qing put the small glass shard into his pocket. I’ll take you home.

Song qingxiao thought that the security guards of the property management Office would call to ask about what had happened to her home. She was about to go downstairs to open the door for the silver Wolf and then clean herself up. However, after she went downstairs, she did not receive a call from the property management Office. She walked to the entrance and looked through the glass door, but did not see any traces of the silver Wolf.

She was a little surprised. Before she went downstairs, she saw the silver Wolf coming in this direction. Song qingxiao was about to use her divine sense to search, but she felt two strange auras not far away. She raised her head subconsciously.

Through the special glass door, she saw two men in uniform standing on tiptoes outside the iron fence and looking in the direction of the house. They seemed to be discussing something.

She released her divine sense, and the conversation was transmitted into her ears.

“.. Knock on the door, he might be at home.”

“Since this house can be lived in, it shouldn’t be haunted, right? Hehehe ...”

■■As long as we can confirm that miss song is fine, we will leave immediately...”

Song qingxiao’s lips curved up when she heard this.

A familiar scent jumped up to the top floor and ran down the stairs. Song qingxiao turned to look at the silver Wolf, signaling it to stay in the room while she opened the door.

This house might have been built for the sake of secrecy, safety, and comfort. There were two entrances. The one outside the door had a shoe cabinet and other things, which also blocked the heat outside.

When song qingxiao appeared at the door, the two security guards did not notice her. Even when she walked into the courtyard, the two of them were still whispering to each other.

She stood in the yard and her expression froze when she saw the crushed plants.

The plants there had signs of being stepped on, and the soil in the garden was too loose, leaving some marks. She remembered something.

After she was injured the night before, when she came back, she was almost attacked by the silver Wolf here, but because she made a sound in time, it stopped.

At that time, she was seriously injured by Qian Shan and a few drops of blood fell to the ground. After that, because of her healing and her Ascension, she didn’t have time to clean up the aftermath.

The marks left by the man and the wolf were still there, but song qingxiao was keenly aware that the smell of her blood had disappeared without a trace. After entering the state of enlightenment, she was

even more sensitive to her own aura. Although she was seriously injured that night, her memory would not be wrong.

She stretched out her foot and rubbed it against the cobblestone on the ground. Her gaze fell not far away. When she pushed the door open and came in, she should have been standing here and confronting the silver Wolf. However, all the blood had disappeared!

It had already been a few days. Her eyes might lie to her, but her aura couldn't hide from divine sense. The blood that had flowed down had been cleaned.

Who did this?

Song Qing was pondering when an excited voice interrupted her thoughts,”

“Miss song!”

Chapter 366: The aftermath (1)

Was this person who was cleaning up the aftermath an enemy or a friend? What was the purpose of doing this?

There were still traces of the silver Wolf's footsteps on the ground. If someone were to clean up the aftermath for her, the cleaning would be too rough.

Because song qingxiao had met Qian Shan on the night of the incident and was seriously injured, it was inevitable that she would be more cautious.

The moment the guard called out to her, she suppressed the chaotic thoughts in her heart. When she raised her head, the corners of her mouth had already curled up slightly.

“Miss song.”

Her smile was cold, and the two guards shivered when their eyes met hers.

However, seeing that she was fine, he heaved a sigh of relief and waved his hand happily.

Ever since she moved in, the alarm had sounded many times. Today was the loudest, and a few security guards came over to discuss how to ensure her safety. Just then, they saw song qingxiao walk out.

“What’s the matter?”

Song Qing smiled and walked towards the iron fence. He opened the iron fence door. The two men hesitated for a long time and did not dare to come in. They only poked their heads in and took a quick look.

“The alarm in your house has been ringing again, so we came to confirm if you need our help.”

After Madam sun’s family moved out of this house, there were very few people who came here after the rumors of it being haunted spread.

When the guards were patrolling, they didn’t dare to come here at night. Even if they were forced to pass by during the day, they could still feel the chill that made people shiver. Sometimes, they could even hear the old lady’s coughing.

Everyone’s impression of this place was that it was covered with dense vines, blooming clusters of flowers, and the middle was full of weeds. It seemed to surround the entire courtyard, making people not dare to peek.

At night, there were many wild cats hiding in the yard, meowing mournfully and couldn’t be chased away.

However, when he came back to take a look, the weeds in the courtyard had been cleared away, the cobblestones on the ground had been wiped clean, and the courtyard had been replanned. Perhaps it was because the house had been inhabited again, but there was a trace of human life. The gloomy feeling that had shrouded the house in the past had disappeared without a trace.

there's a noisy animal at home, so it made some noise. I'll be more careful in the future.

As soon as song qingxiao finished speaking, the two men smiled.

"It's good that you're fine."

After confirming that she was safe, the two of them were about to leave. Before they left, the older guard seemed to have thought of something and turned around.

"Oh right, miss song."

Song Qing's small hand was placed on the iron fence. He paused in the middle of closing the door. The man said,

"The day before yesterday, there was a call to the security Department, and they mentioned you."

When he mentioned this time period, song qingxiao's pupils shrank, but she didn't show it on her face. She listened to the guard continue,"

this phone call is asking if you were at home three days ago.

The night three days ago happened to be the night she met Qian Shan and almost lost her life.

The next day, someone called the security Department to ask about her. It seemed that someone had been watching her that night.

Thinking of the bloodstains that had disappeared in the courtyard, Song Qing squinted his eyes. Killing intent flowed through his heart, but he asked gently,

“Then what did you say?”

“I said you were at home.” The security guard saw her smile, but he suddenly felt a chill down his spine. He rubbed his hands uncomfortably and explained,

I heard some noise from your house that night. You were at home and didn’t leave, right?”

When he said this, Song Qingxiao thought about how coincidental that night was. When she was in the middle of her breakthrough, the ghost on the second floor was haunting her, and the silver Wolf rushed upstairs and made a scene.

The security Department probably heard the alarm at that time, but they didn’t have the courage to come over and take a look. Based on the sound, they thought that she was at home.

“Yes, I am.” When Song Qingxiao thought of this, she felt relieved.

It seemed that this was a coincidence. The incident that happened in Autumn Alley that night had already been spread and attracted the attention of the higher-ups.

After all, regardless of whether Captain An was Dead or Alive, it was inevitable that a cultivator with a high cultivation level would attract the attention of important figures in the Jieqiu Road.

Recently, he had been arranged to patrol with Captain An. After Captain An was discovered, someone naturally came to check his whereabouts.

However, this investigation was likely to be divided into two paths. It was unknown how they were investigating in the open, but they should be asking through the security Department in the dark.

At this time, the noise made by the silver Wolf gave the security Department the illusion that they had never left their home.

When someone was interrogating him, the security department's answer was equivalent to clearing their suspicion of him being involved in the accident that happened on the autumn road.

As long as Captain an didn't reveal anything, it seemed like he would have less trouble.

It was no wonder that song qingxiao had not been disturbed by anyone for the past few days. She had been steadily stabilizing her realm.

When she thought of this, the smile on her face deepened. When the guard heard her words and saw that her smile did not change, he also smiled.

"I don't think I've caused you any trouble, have I?"

"No, thank you."

After sending the two security guards off, song Qing locked the door and stood at the spot where she had previously bled for a long time before returning to the house.

Although she guessed that she would not attract any attention for the time being, song qingxiao decided to go to the guard Station first to get some information just in case.

She went back to her room to wash up and change her clothes. Before she went out, the silver Wolf was lying lazily at the door. Seeing that she was about to go out, it wanted to get up but was stopped by song qingxiao.

When they arrived at the guard Station, song qingxiao could see from afar that there was an increase in the number of patrols at the entrance of the guard Station. The atmosphere was a lot more solemn.

It had been a few days since Song Qingxiao appeared. When the guard at the door saw her, he was surprised to see her here. Then, his expression turned into one of disdain and hostility.

"What are you doing here?"

Song Qingxiao had seen this expression on the guards' faces many times. When she saw it again, she couldn't help but smile.

At this moment, she was not afraid that things would remain unchanged. On the contrary, she was afraid that things would change.

The guard on duty remained calm, which confirmed her previous guess.

"I'm here to work." Song Qingxiao's smile disappeared as she replied in a soft voice.

Seeing her like this, the female guard couldn't help but get even angrier.

"You still have the nerve to come over? You're fired!"

Song Qingxiao was no longer the same as before. The Guard's fierce appearance was just like an ant in her eyes. He couldn't even withstand a single blow and was not worth her concern.

She smiled and said, "You might not be qualified. Captain An didn't say that to

me..

Chapter 367: Corroborating !

“You still dare to mention Captain an?” When the female guard heard song qingxiao’s words, she raised her voice, three nights ago, Captain an was attacked on the autumn road. He’s seriously injured and is still being treated in the Imperial hospital!

The Imperial hospital was owned by the Shi family of the royal family. It was the best medical Center in the Empire, and the best teams in the Empire were all there. It was difficult for ordinary people to get in.

When the female guard mentioned Captain an, her face turned red with anger.

you were supposed to be with Captain an on the patrol at the autumn road, but you ran away that night, which led to such a serious consequence!

From the analysis of the information revealed by the female guard, one could know:

First, Captain an was still alive, and after he was rescued, he did attract the attention of the higher-ups. At that time, he had received Qian Shan’s spiritual power with the body of an ordinary person. Someone from the Shi family must have come forward to save his life.

Second, after Captain an was saved, he should have been interrogated, and his answer was the same as what he had expected, which was why he was one of the suspects. Otherwise, the female guard wouldn’t be looking at him as if he was a ‘coward’ who had fled the battle, and her tone wouldn’t be so certain.

“What evidence do you have?” Song Qing’s expression did not change. She tried to get more information out of her. The female guard was angered by her again. She laughed in anger, after Captain an woke up, he personally told the people in the city center. You still want to deny it? ”

She raised her chin and stared at song qingxiao coldly.

the reason why we haven’t expelled you from our team, you black sheep, is because Captain an, who is in charge, can’t deal with you, a poor bug!

As she said this, she raised her eyebrows proudly.

however, the person in charge of the western suburbs said that before the truth is completely revealed, you are ordered to 'rest' for ten days. Did no one tell you this?"

"No, I didn't," After song Qing had angered her, he had successfully gotten the answer he wanted.

It seemed that Captain an knew that he had left first that night, so he deliberately covered for him and excluded him from this matter.

Song Qing was humble, but there were benefits to being humble. Before this, she had an ordinary experience. It seemed that the higher-ups should have ruled her out of suspicion. As long as the problem with Luo Wu was solved, she should be safe for a short time.

As for the specific situation, he could talk about it after he met Captain an.

The most important thing now was to improve her strength. If she was strong enough, many troubles would naturally be solved.

Compared to being targeted by the underworld clans and the Shi family, song qingxiao's temporary absence from work was not worth mentioning. She could use this time to cultivate at home, consolidate her realm, and prepare for the next trial.

Before she returned home, she thought of the silver Wolf at home, so she went to the market and bought a lot of fresh slaughtered raw meat.

When she pushed open the iron door, she felt a terrifying gaze.

After her state had improved, her five senses were far more sensitive than before. She followed the line of sight and raised her head, just in time to meet the silver Wolf squatting on the balcony and looking down.

The silver Shadow flickered and disappeared from its original spot.

The wolf appeared and disappeared unpredictably. Song Qing entered the yard and stood for a moment where the silver Wolf had left its tracks. After entering the house, she took the time to take out the meat and began to think about the series of events that had happened recently.

It wasn't strange that Captain an would cover for him. After all, he had saved his life.

However, he had not attracted the attention of the Shi family this time. Other than his ordinary background, there was another crucial point. Someone might have completely erased his presence in this matter, so that the Shi family could not find any connection between him and this matter.

Song qingxiao was sure of this from the bloodstains that had disappeared from the garden.

But who would do that?

Song qingxiao could not figure it out. She was born into an ordinary family, and because of her father's criminal record, her family had been in huge debt. In her memory, she had almost no relatives.

Why did the person behind this do this, and what was his purpose?

While she was frowning and thinking hard, a slight noise came from the second floor, waking her up from her thoughts. She instinctively raised her head and saw that at the corner of the stairs, the silver Wolf's movements were light and agile. It nimbly jumped down the stairs and landed on the ground as light as a feather, without making any sound.

The appearance of the wolf made song Qing's heart skip a beat.

She had brought the silver Wolf out from the trial space on demon Island. It was a beast that had evolved from genes.

She remembered that before she brought the silver Wolf out of the evil demon Island, it had been bitten by a flood Dragon and was poisoned. It had once eaten the flood dragon's flesh and blood, and before she brought it back to the real world, it had bitten her once. In the end, not only did it not die, but it had

also gained some benefits from the flood dragon's blood and evolution potion that had been integrated into its body after biting her.

The Wolf's intelligence had increased after its evolution, and it should be very familiar with the smell of his blood. Could it have cleaned up the blood that he had shed in the yard?

Now that she thought about it, in the last trial of the living corpse's revenge, the seal on her chest had been struck by Chu ke. After the flood dragon's soul was activated, the originally unmoving seal had been activated.

After leaving the trial space, he was attacked by thousands of mountains. When he was seriously injured, the seal was broken, and a trace of flood dragon blood flowed out, which connected his meridians and saved his life, and sent him into the state of enlightenment.

The benefits of this seal were self-evident. The silver Wolf had tasted the benefits from the first bite, and it was not surprising that it licked the blood that he had shed when he was injured.

Song qingxiao thought about it again. On the night she was injured, she came back and met this Wolf. After seeing that it did not attack her, she rushed back to the house. After that, she was in a hurry to heal her injuries and did not pay attention to its subsequent actions. She only vaguely remembered that it had returned after a while.

This Wolf's movements were lightning fast, and its sense of smell was extraordinary. It wouldn't be difficult for it to follow his tracks and make a round trip.

Moreover, the traces in the garden were indeed cleaned up very roughly. Other than the smell of blood being cleaned up, the other marks left behind had not disappeared at all. It did not seem like the work of someone who had carefully cleaned up the aftermath.

In comparison, the silver Wolf's unintentional actions made more sense.

Thinking of this, song qingxiao picked up a piece of beef with skin and threw it in the direction of the silver Wolf. The wolf lazily propped up its upper body, raised its head, and put the meat in its mouth, then slowly sat back down.

Seeing this, song qingxiao took out another piece of meat. This time, she used her spiritual power to form a thin ice crystal on her fingertip. She used her other hand to cut the ice crystal.

The spiritual power pierced through the skin, and a trace of red blood oozed out. The moment the blood appeared, the silver Wolf, who was originally half-lying on the ground, sniffed and its expression suddenly changed. It subconsciously propped itself up and took a step in song qingxiao's direction..

Chapter 368: Visiting (1)

Its behavior confirmed song qingxiao's guess.

His blood was indeed attractive to the silver Wolf. It was not as calm as before, and its eyes were filled with anticipation and anxiety. It tilted its head to look at song Qing Xiao and urged her silently.

She smeared the blood on her flesh and immediately used her spiritual power

to seal the wound.

Song qingxiao took the meat. The silver Wolf stared at the meat and seemed to be unable to hold back. She threw the meat out. The wolf spat out the beef in its mouth and jumped up. It bit the meat stained with her blood and swallowed it. It did not care about the half-eaten meat on the ground.

The Wolf's actions confirmed song qingxiao's previous guess. After the seal was loosened, her blood had fused with the dragon's blood and the evolution potion, which should be of great benefit to the silver Wolf.

After thinking this through, song qingxiao's eyes flickered, and she no longer had the intention of feeding her blood to the silver Wolf.

She threw some more meat to the disappointed Silver Wolf and prepared lunch for herself.

After her breakthrough, her appetite for food was much greater than before. After eating, she looked at her finger where she had cut herself. There was only a faint scar left, and it didn't look like she had cut herself an hour ago.

It seemed that with the loosening of the seal, the blue blood had fused with his own blood, causing his body's recovery to be much stronger than before.

While Zhou ye was away, Song Qing sat down and practiced for a while.

The surrounding spiritual power was slowly drawn into her body. After her cultivation, it was turned into extremely pure spiritual power that filled her veins.

This afternoon's meditation was more effective than a week's cultivation. Song Qingxiao was more satisfied.

She was currently immersed in cultivation when a slight noise came from outside. It should be Zhou ye and the others.

The silver Wolf lying outside got up silently. Song Qing got up and flicked the ice crystals off her body. Seeing the broken pieces of ice fall to the ground, she had a thought and formed a seal with her hands. "Draw the ground as a prison, trap!"

As she chanted the 'Lin' word, the falling ice stopped in mid-air and seemed to form another still time and space within the barrier.

She closed her hand seal, and the ice was compressed into an ice ball, floating in the air. She waved her hand, and the ice ball flew into the trash can in the house.

When the silver Wolf smelled the scent of strangers, it was unknown where it had hidden itself. Song Qingxiao opened the door and when she came out, she saw Zhou ye and the others waiting outside the iron fence.

“Miss song.” Zhou ye was holding his phone. When he saw her, he waved his hand in surprise,

“I was just about to give you a call, but I didn’t expect you to come out just in time.”

He brought seven or eight workers and they were moving the doors and windows down. Song Qing opened the door and Zhou ye entered first.

A few workers were carrying things and following behind. Zhou ye kept turning his head back to look, which caught song qingxiao’s attention.

Perhaps it was because of the hot weather and the strong sun, the workers were all wearing masks and hats after they got out of the car, so their faces could not be seen clearly.

As if he had noticed song Qing’s silent observation, Zhou ye took out a handkerchief from his pocket and wiped his head,

“There’s glass among the gifts.” After explaining, he turned around and warned,”

“Be careful, don’t break it.”

One of the workers responded. After they entered the house, the air inside was cold, and the temperature was much cooler than outside.

It wasn’t the first time Zhou ye had come to this house, but this time, it was different from the previous times. There was less of that eerie feeling and it was as if the entire house was much brighter.

He used the folded handkerchief as a fan, and his eyes fell on the destroyed door on the first floor.

Song Qing had cleaned up the debris on the ground, but the door was badly damaged by the silver Wolf.

When Zhou ye first heard that the doors and windows in song qingxiao's room were damaged, he thought that it was because the room had been vacant for many years and the door lock was rotten or the door had been scratched.

However, in his line of work, he had encountered all kinds of picky customers, so he was able to deal with them well.

He really did not expect the damage to song qingxiao's door and windows to be so serious.

"This, this door..." He pointed at the door and widened his eyes. Before he could finish his sentence, song qingxiao understood what he meant and nodded.

"It's the same for the windows and doors upstairs."

As she spoke, she watched as a few workers moved things in one by one. there's a pet at home. It's so noisy.

in fact, when the house was first renovated, the materials used by the original owner were good. Although a few years had passed, it was not easy for ordinary pets to destroy the door like this, no matter how noisy they were.

Zhou ye did not believe it, but he tactfully did not ask. Instead, he nodded, miss song, it's not a big deal to change the door. Young master Luo also told me to help you as much as I can... As he spoke, he instinctively raised his head and looked to the other side. However, he quickly turned his face back and said with some difficulty,"

but you also know that the upper floor of this house ...

"You don't have to worry. The problem has been solved. The door and windows, however, have been destroyed and need to be replaced." Song Qing said with a smile.

"Is it settled?" Zhou ye opened his mouth in disbelief.

When he mentioned the hidden danger of the house, a wave of spiritual power came from the broken glass in Song Qing's pocket. The ghost sealed inside seemed to be very excited.

The surrounding temperature dropped and Zhou Ye subconsciously shivered. One of the workers who was moving the items subconsciously stopped. The moment he was about to turn his head, he turned his head back.

Song Qingjiang put his hands into his pockets and pinched the glass. He rubbed his fingers and said casually,

"It's settled,"

She could tell that Zhou Ye didn't believe her, but he knew his limits and was very smart. Although he was a little suspicious of her words and even a little curious, he didn't ask any further.

Perhaps the sudden drop in temperature just now made him feel uneasy. He broke out in a cold sweat and kept wiping his forehead with a handkerchief, as if he was extremely uncomfortable. He couldn't help looking in the direction of a worker.

Song Qingjiang had seen his movements and also noticed the worker's movements when the spirit's spiritual power fluctuated.

She revealed a playful expression and after chatting with Zhou Ye for a while, she suddenly asked,

Mr. Zhou, after selling the house, are you still in contact with the original owner, Ms. Sun?"

Zhou Ye's expression was a little uncomfortable. When he heard her ask about the original owner of the house, Madam Sun, he was stunned: "Madam Sun? Is there anything else you need from her, Miss Song?" He reminded her carefully, "Miss Song, the deal is done. 'In our line of work the customer's information has to be kept confidential...' When he said this, he secretly looked up at the workers who were moving things on the other side, as if he was a little hesitant.

Song qingxiao saw his expression and understood what was going on. don't worry, I'm just curious about Ms. Sun's family because of the 'ghost' in this house.

This house should be well-known in the industry. When she mentioned the word 'ghost', not only Zhou ye, but even the workers carrying the goods were so scared that they trembled. Only the worker that Zhou ye had looked at earlier seemed to be very calm.

"Miss song, please don't mention this again ... Word." Zhou ye laughed bitterly.

I won't hide it from you. This house is indeed ...

He didn't even dare to continue speaking. He took a deep breath. 'Tf you re not dissatisfied with this deal and want to find out more about Ms. Sun and the others, I do know a little."

Zhou ye patted his chest and pretended to be calm, Speaking of which, it's very strange. Before Ms. Sun moved into this house, she had a happy marriage an a successful career. It is said that she had a very harmonious relationship with her mother-in-law.

With every word he said, the glass in song ding's pocket gave off a chill.

As an ordinary person, Zhou ye's mental energy was weak, but he also felt that something was wrong. He looked at song qingxiao and saw that she was calm and had her hands in her pocket. It seemed like she didn't feel the strange atmosphere around her. He comforted himself in his heart and rubbed his arms. He then said,

but after her mother-in-law's accident, it seemed like her family wasn't doing well either. Not long after she moved out, she divorced her husband.

As soon as he finished speaking, the yin spirit sealed in the glass seemed to be stimulated, and the yin Qi suddenly became stronger!

Chapter 369: The original owner (1)

“Wuuu ...” The yin Qi fluctuated violently. The spirit sealed in the glass bead was stimulated by the news of Madam sun’s divorce. It seemed to be in a rage.

It began to hit the glass with force, as if it was going to break out, regardless of the fact that its spirit was still in song qingxiao’s hands!

The glass bead bounced violently under the impact of the ghost’s collision, and the bone-chilling cold appeared again.

Accompanied by this Yin Qi, everyone in the room suddenly heard an extremely sharp cry in their minds. It scared Zhou ye and the people carrying the things.

you, did you hear... Zhou ye’s legs went soft as he desperately swallowed his saliva,”W-what was that sound?”

“I didn’t.”

Song qingxiao shook her head and pinched the glass with her fingertips. Her spirit energy wrapped around the glass as she moved. As the ghost hit the glass, the corners of the glass were rubbed by song qingxiao’s spirit energy again and again, turning into powder.

She used a forceful method to force the agitated dark spirit to calm down, so the moment the crying sound rang out, it stopped abruptly.

When Zhou ye heard her denial and the fact that the voice had disappeared without a trace, he was also a little suspicious.

However, this room was really strange. If he didn’t have something to do this time and was accompanied by someone, he would have already rushed out of the door.

After this scare, he had already lost interest in gossiping with song Qing. At this time, he just wanted to finish his business and leave.

“Song...”

Before he could finish his sentence, song qingxiao had already reached her hand out of her pocket and interrupted him.

“Mr. Zhou, in that case, can you do me a favor?”

She opened her hand and there was a glass bead the size of a Dragon’s Eye in the palm of her hand. Perhaps because of her action, the bead was still rolling slightly.

The bead was not perfectly round, but it was polished to an unusually smooth state. It was eye-catching in her slender and white palm. It was dark brown and looked like a human eye.

“This...”

Zhou ye’s face revealed a confused expression. Song Qing explained,

I found this Pearl in the room. It belonged to Ms. Sun’s ex-husband. Since they are divorced, it should be returned to its original owner. Song Qing fiddled with the beads with her eyes lowered, and a faint smile appeared on her lips.”Can you do me a favor and send this to his house?”

She clearly had a smile on her face, but for some reason, Zhou ye felt his hair stand on end.

“No problem,” He quickly asked. He was curious why song qingxiao would tell him about such a small matter, but seeing her serious attitude, he swallowed his question when he turned to look at the workers carrying things.

“Then I really have to thank you.” She took two steps forward and placed the Pearl in Zhou ye’s hands. She then reminded him again,

remember, don't send it to the wrong place. Give it to Ms. Sun's ex-husband. Thank you for your help.

The bead was cool to the touch and Zhou ye shivered. His palm seemed to be frozen by the cold of the bead and was a little numb.

It was only when song Qing looked down on him that Zhou ye finally woke up.

Madam sun had sold her house at a low price, and now she had taught her ex-husband a small lesson on behalf of Madam sun. They were even.

This old lady's spirit had a deep obsession. Now that she had 'returned it to its original owner' and could get along with her son again, it could be considered as fulfilling her wish. She should have fulfilled it. As for what would happen to her son, it would depend on what this spirit would do.

"I will remember this favor you have done for me. If you need my help in the future, I will do my best." Song qingxiao promised with a smile.

Zhou ye didn't understand the weight of her words and didn't understand what her promise meant. He just nodded his head randomly. On the other side, a worker who was carrying some things froze when he heard song qingxiao's words.

"Miss song, if there's nothing else, I'll go upstairs first and watch over them while they change the windows and doors." Zhou ye kept the Pearl and quickly looked in another direction.

"Alright," he said. Song qingxiao nodded.

Before Zhou ye went upstairs, he had an apprehensive look on his face. He hesitated and asked again,

"Miss song, upstairs ... Are you really..."

He still had lingering fears about the existence of ghosts. Whether it was the blood he saw in the room when he came with song qingxiao, or the shrill cries he heard earlier, they all left a deep shadow in his heart.

“Don’t worry,” Song qingxiao nodded with certainty. He didn’t know that the thing he was most afraid of had just been put into his pocket. She suppressed her laughter and promised, “I really don’t have any more.”

Perhaps it was because it ‘heard’ that Zhou ye wanted to send ‘her’ back to her son’s side, the dark spirit became much more peaceful. Even without song qingxiao’s suppression, it didn’t cause any more trouble.

After Zhou ye received her approval, he felt a lot more at ease. He called a few workers to carry the things upstairs and left one worker downstairs to pretend to unwrap the wooden door and spend time with song qingxiao.

After everyone had left, the smile on song qingxiao’s face slowly disappeared. She looked at the figure who was squatting on the ground and fiddling with the wooden door, and said meaningfully,

“Number five, you didn’t come to see me just to install a door for me, did you?”

The man paused for a moment, then stood up and took off his hat. When he turned around, he pulled down his mask, revealing number Five’s familiar face.

“You’ve seen through me,” He moved his arm and turned his head, as if he was not surprised that song qingxiao had exposed his identity.

This time, when he met Luo Wu, his aura was different from the last time. When facing song Qing, he was less guarded and more confident. Obviously, after the last time they met, he had entered the trial space and gained some benefits.

“Zhou ye’s eyes are too obvious.” Song qingxiao sighed. I knew you would come here sooner or later, but I didn’t expect you to be so impatient.

“Of course, we had an appointment, but you stood me up. We’re considered ‘teammates’, so I should come and take a look.”

Luo Wu’s eyes darkened. Perhaps it was because his appearance did not scare song qingxiao. He had entered the trial space before, and his strength was much stronger than when he was in the mental hospital. Song qingxiao should have noticed this.

Those who had participated in the God’s trial and lived until now were not ordinary people. She should have understood why he had come to find her, but now that he had appeared in front of her, knowing her weakness and having improved his strength, she still appeared calm and composed, as if he was just an insignificant insect in front of her.

Luo zhiyu’s expression slowly turned grave..

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Luo Wu was originally full of confidence when he came over this time, but at this moment, his confidence began to waver.

However, he was extremely suspicious and suspected that song qingxiao was just bluffing. He narrowed his eyes and stared at her.

“Qing Xiao, what have you been busy with recently?” Luo Wu’s mouth was curled into a smile, and his eyes flickered. He took off his gloves and slowly walked toward song qingxiao. you haven’t been in the guard Station for three days. Something interesting happened in the guard Station these days. Do you want to hear about it?”

“What’s it got to do with you?” Song Qing tilted her head and said, “I’m not sure if you’ve heard of this joke. Xiaoming’s grandfather lived to 96 years old because he never meddled in other people’s business.

Luo zhiyu was stunned for a while when he heard her words. After he realized what she had said, he laughed out loud.

“You’re so humorous!”

Song qingxiao did not laugh. Luo Wu laughed for a while and slowly retracted his smile. He lowered his head and reached out his hand to flick the dust on his clothes.

after all, we were once ‘teammates’, and you’ saved ‘my life. It’s reasonable for me to show concern. How can you say that I’m being nosy? ”

He raised his head and the corners of his mouth drooped, don’t you think so? ”

Without waiting for song qingxiao’s reply, he mumbled to himself,”

a month ago, there was a murder on the autumn road. Two people from a reclusive clan were attacked there. Their deaths were very miserable, and it attracted the attention of the clans.

Luo Wu stopped and looked at song Qing,”

for the past month, whether it’s the reclusive families, the city center, or even the people of the Empire, everyone has been paying attention to this case and guessing who is the one behind it. He enunciated each word clearly, his eyes burning like torches, deeply afraid of missing even the slightest expression on song Qing’s small face.

When he started to laugh, song qingxiao did not laugh with him. But now that he stopped laughing, song qingxiao pursed her lips.

At this point, Luo Wu finally stopped hiding his intentions. He reached into his pocket and took out a small and exquisite item.

“A week ago, a man called me and said he wanted to discuss a business deal with me.”

After number five said this, he couldn't help but laugh again.

"I'm sorry," she said. He apologized, there have been a lot of people doing business with me recently.

When he was done laughing, he saw that song qingxiao did not panic. He shrugged and said,"

I don't know this person. Although I'm not from a reclusive family, my privacy is well protected. How could an ordinary person know my phone number?"

He seemed to be waiting for song qingxiao's answer, but for some reason, she was very calm. Luo Wu did not care,"

"The man who called me told me that he found this at the scene of the autumn road."

He opened his hand, and a small, exquisite card lay in his palm. It seemed to be covered with a thin layer of film, and he picked it up with his other hand and turned it around.

The card was extremely simple, which didn't match Luo Wu's exaggerated image. It was low-key gorgeousness.

when this man picked up the card, he also found the two bodies at the scene. He knew that something big had happened, so he hid for a while. Now, he's here to ask me for a reward. Luo Wu admired the card in his hand. I spent some time to settle this 'deal'. But Qing Xiao, guess how he got this business card?"

The thin film wrapped around the business card reflected the light. Number five squinted his eyes like a cunning Fox.

my name card is specially made. Each one is different, and there's a tracking chip inside. I'll give it to you. he raised the business card, and this business card is a gift from me.

Luo Wu no longer concealed his true feelings after he had made things clear.

He walked closer to song qingxiao and said,

“In the beginning, everyone was guessing that the person who stirred up this mess might be from a hidden clan. They even suspected that it was a clan like ‘tianwaitian’. However, no one ever suspected a woman from the western suburbs who was of low birth and of low blood.”

Song qingxiao stared at him coldly and did not interrupt him. After Luo Wu finished, she laughed and said,”

“So...?”

Her reaction was far beyond Luo zhiyu’s expectations. He frowned and said,” coincidentally, three days ago, in the evening, the guards at autumn road were on patrol when they were attacked again. The captain of the guards on duty that night was seriously injured and dying. The Shi family found the aura of ‘tianwaitian’ there ...

After number five said that, he noticed that song Qing had ‘moved’.

In fact, her expression did not change, but he keenly felt that something in the air had changed. The atmosphere had become abnormally tense, and there was an aura of an impending storm. It seemed that the aura of ‘tianwaitian’ that he had mentioned had finally attracted her attention.

A strange thought flashed through Luo Wu’s mind. He felt that it was a little strange for someone like song qingxiao to pay attention to ‘beyond the heavens’.

Those who had gone through the trial of the gods would indeed undergo some changes, and their lives would be completely different from before. However, people of their strength were far inferior to the outer circle members of the underworld families. Even if song qingxiao’s performance in the mental hospital was outstanding, how could she have any connection with ‘beyond the heavens’?

He had said all this just to trick some of her secrets out for his own use.

“Tianwaitian’?” Song qingxiao repeated his words. When she said this, her voice was extremely low. Her narrowed almond-shaped eyes contained a trace of killing intent. “There’s always someone better?”

When Luo Wu tried to look at it carefully, he could not see anything strange. It was as if the fear he had felt earlier was just an illusion.

“Yup, I know. This matter had attracted the attention of the Shi family, but by the time they arrived, the aura had already disappeared. Qing Xiao, didn’t you say that the autumn Festival road is your patrol area?”

He had a good memory. A person like Luo Wu was full of tricks. It was not strange that he remembered something that song qingxiao had mentioned.

However, at this point, song qingxiao was too lazy to beat around the bush with him. Today, she had accidentally obtained Qian Shan’s identity from Luo Wu, which was enough for her. She did not want to waste any more time with Luo Wu.

“Yes, so what do you want?”

both matters happened to be related to you, but the strange thing was that you chose to do both things cleanly. He pursed his lips and pulled out a strange smile.

“If it wasn’t for this business card, I wouldn’t have believed it.”

After explaining the situation, Luo Wu asked directly,”

“Qing Xiao, you were at the scene on the night of the incident, right?” He closed in on her step by step, what are you going there for? What does the death of the two underworld clan members have to do with you?”

“Can’t you just continue to act dumb?” Song Qing asked in a small voice.

Number five didn't expect her to say such a thing and couldn't help but laugh, ""Why?"

the business card was yours, and it was lost at the scene. Even if it's related to me, you'll be in trouble. Why bother?"

Luo Wu shook his head and said, "I have a weakness. I'm very afraid of death, but I also treasure my life very much. I always like to get to the bottom of things that are related to my family's life. I can only be at ease when I'm sure of it.

"If I say that these things have nothing to do with me, would you believe me?" Song Qing asked. Seeing that number five just smiled and didn't answer, she said, ""It seems like you don't believe me."

"Al." Song qingxiao sighed regretfully. Luo zhiyu paused for a moment and asked,"

"Why are you sighing?"

I just feel a little regretful. To me, killing people in the trial scene is just for survival. I don't kill people, but people want to kill me. She raised her head and looked straight into number Five's eyes. Those eyes were as dark as an abyss, and one could not see through them."I really don't want to kill too many people in real life, but sometimes, I can't help it."

Number five was still laughing earlier, but after hearing the killing intent in her words, his eyes turned into mockery,"

"You want to kill me?" He responded, and then said with certainty, ""You want to kill me."

He put the business card back into his pocket, but are you that confident that you can kill me? I know you did well in the mental hospital, but I..."

"You've also entered the trial again."

Number five didn't deny it after being exposed by her. Instead, he nodded his head generously,"

"So you're sure you're a match for me alone?"

Song qingxiao laughed at his words,"

"I might not be alone, but you are." As she said this, the hidden Silver Wolf on the side of the stairs slowly raised its head, revealing a pair of murderous eyes..