

Watch Out 61

Chapter 61: Don't say 3

If the participant who had intruded into the scenario killed doctor ou, everyone would be killing people to make up the numbers to complete the mission. They would leave immediately after killing the participants. They would not stay at the scene and waste their time to do all these things, which would increase the risk of their exposure.

Since she was able to help doctor ou tidy up, it was obvious that she was familiar with doctor ou and had a good relationship with him. That was why she felt guilty after killing him, so she could leave with more dignity.

Other than a few patients who were still crying, everyone else was silent.

Zhang Xiaoyu slowly raised her head. Under the light, her skin was fair, her eyelashes were trembling, and there seemed to be tears at the corner of her eyes. As song Qing spoke more and more, her tears could not be stopped.

She raised her hands shakily as if she was trying to cover her ears. Her lips moved as she shook her head and said softly, ""Stop ..."

at the scene of the crime, next to Dr. Ou's body, I found a small fish that was woven from a soft tube. At first, I thought it was Dr. Ou's original item, so I didn't suspect much, as song qingxiao spoke, she noticed that everyone was looking at the thing in her palm, so she smiled and opened the paper towel. There was a small fish that was wrapped in the paper towel, just as she had said, and it was lying on the paper.

"I found this in doctor ou's body when I went downstairs to check on it after I killed Jia Yue tonight. This small fish was put in a body bag when someone collected doctor ou's body and placed in her palm."

"Stop..."

Zhang Xiaoyu sobbed painfully and shook her head desperately. Her tears were flying everywhere because of her shaking head. She sobbed and begged, ""Don't say anymore."

“Xiaoyu ... Xiao Yu ...” Song qingxiao didn’t really stop just because she said ‘don’t say’. Instead, she asked, “Is it guilt?”

Hearing this, everyone gasped and looked at Zhang Xiaoyu in shock.

“W-why... Xiao Yu ...” Zhu xiaoke was a little confused, is that really the case? ”

The nurse in the scenario was not the only one who could not figure out the answer to this question. Even number five and number six were confused.

This was especially true for number six. She had thought that as the time for the mission approached, she and song qingxiao would be in opposing camps. They would probably kill each other and leave only one alive. Who knew that song qingxiao had not made a move and had started to find the real murderer in the scenario?

“It’s probably because of the key,”

Zhang Xiaoyu didn’t answer, and the others didn’t understand. Song qingxiao was deep in thought, and Zhang Xiaoyu trembled when she heard her answer.

“What key?”

Number six could not help but ask.

when the man with the gun entered the mission scenario, he was caught after killing doctor Zhou. The gun he brought in was confiscated and locked in the security Department. The key should be kept by the doctors on duty in turn. At this point, song qingxiao took out the sealed bag that was supposed to be a gun from his pocket. The transparent bag was empty, when I came up, I checked the security Department. There was a distribution box behind the door, and this was in it. It should be a gun, but the gun has been taken away.

Liu Yichen must have had the key with him on the morning of doctor ou's death. Liu Yichen had given it to doctor ou when he was on duty.

Song qingxiao and the arrogant number four saw the scene. However, song qingxiao's attention had been on number four before that. But after thinking about it, Zhang Xiaoyu was also there that day. She should have seen the scene.

After work, song qingxiao was injured in a fight with No. 4. She was exhausted and passed out after she went back to the dormitory to clean up her wound. Song qingxiao was not sure if Zhang Xiaoyu was in the dormitory.

At night, he heard that after the accident at the hospital, the hospital was very busy that day. The man in glasses was arrested, and Huang, who was in charge of guarding the gun, was transferred to supervise the man in glasses.

The first floor had been filled with corpses, and the second floor had been moved to lock up the spectacled man. If Zhang Xiaoyu had really wanted to steal the gun, it would have been the most appropriate time.

"I told you to stop!" When Zhang Xiaoyu heard this, she finally broke down. She shouted and quickly reached for her purse. She took out a gun from her purse and pointed the muzzle at song qingxiao. Her eyes, which had been closed tightly, finally opened. There was a strong sadness, despair, and anger in her eyes. I told you to stop talking.. Why didn't you listen? why did you force me?"

Chapter 62: Shooting (1)

When song qingxiao pointed out that Zhang Xiaoyu was the murderer of doctor ou, no one believed her. However, the moment Zhang Xiaoyu took out the gun, it proved that song qingxiao was right. She was the one who killed doctor ou.

"Ah..." The nurses around them were all shocked and exclaimed in unison.

Most of the nurses who were holding onto her were so scared that they retreated to the sides. Soon, there was an empty space on both sides of Zhang Xiaoyu. The nurses, Liu Yichen, and the security guards all moved to song Qing's side.

When the patients saw this, they also squeezed in, and the situation was a little out of control.

The guns appeared and everyone panicked.

After the initial shock, number six quickly realized that his chance had come.

A glint of joy flashed in her eyes. She took advantage of the crowd's attempt to Dodge and quietly moved closer to song qingxiao's back.

For number six, Zhang Xiaoyu's unexpected appearance was a great opportunity given to her by the heavens.

She had been struggling with how to complete this mission. She was supposed to be the protector, but she changed her camp after killing someone.

Originally, as a Hunter, he should go on a killing spree, quickly complete the task and leave this trial space.

However, she was afraid of song Qing's skills and was also afraid that if she killed first, she would become the target of all the trial-takers, so she had not made any moves.

After number five had exposed her identity, she was still thinking that a fight with song qingxiao was inevitable. She was still a little worried. Compared to her, song qingxiao had too much of an advantage.

She had weapons, spells, and she could switch camps as she wished after killing people. If he fought her, he would be at a disadvantage.

However, No. 6 was already prepared to fight to the death, so song qingxiao changed the topic and revealed the mystery of doctor ou's death.

Number six did not care who was doctor ou or who was the murderer. She was overjoyed to see the nurse in the scenario pointing a gun at song qingxiao. Once the nurse fired the gun, song qingxiao's mobility would be disabled, and she would be able to solve a big problem for herself.

Even if the nurse was not a sharpshooter and could not hit song Qing's vital parts, as long as she could injure her, he would have a chance.

At that time, number six could take away song qingxiao's weapon and kill her easily.

All the survivors in the hospital were gathered here. With a weapon, it would not be difficult to complete the mission in the remaining time.

These people were all unarmed and defenseless. Although there were many of them, they had long been frightened by the series of changes. They had their own weapons and had attacked first. In their panic, they might not have the thought of resisting. When the time came, they would flee in all directions, making it easier to kill.

Number six was thinking happily, but number five saw her expression and hesitated.

She was getting closer and closer to song Qing, and she had even clenched her fists.

Song qingxiao's back was facing No. 6, and it was a mess behind her. With Zhang Xiaoyu in front of her, who was holding a gun, she probably didn't realize that there was a Wolf in front of her and a Tiger behind her.

This situation was clearly out of number Five's expectations. His original plan was exactly as number six had said. He was prepared to provoke song qingxiao and number six to kill each other so that he could reap the benefits without doing anything.

However, he didn't expect song Qing to play his cards so unreasonably. He had made a mess of the situation and it was already out of control.

The time had already counted down to 06:25:21, there were still more than six hours left until the end of the mission.

No. 5 struggled with his eyes. He saw that the distance between No. 6 and Song Qing had shortened from three meters to two meters, then one meter, and soon, he was only one step away.

If he didn't warn Song Qingxiao, she would be done for.

If she died and Number Six went on a killing spree, he would definitely fail his mission.

And even if he had the choice to change sides, with the current insufficient 'population', it would be difficult for him to escape from Number Six.

At this thought, Number Five made up his mind. Just as he was about to speak, Zhang Xiaoyu made the first move.

I didn't want to. She forced me, and you forced me too ...

Her hand that was holding the gun was shaking, and her fingertips were already on the trigger. Tears were streaming down her face, soaking the gauze on her face.

The medical tape that was stuck to her skin had fallen off after being moistened by her tears. Half of the gauze had fallen off, revealing the wound that had been treated a few hours ago. It was terribly red and swollen, like a centipede lying on her face.

"Qing Xiao ..." Number Five shouted, "be careful..."

The moment he spoke, Zhang Xiaoyu put her other hand on the gun and held it, her fingertips ready to pull the trigger.

At the same time, Number Six, who was behind Song Qingxiao, moved.

She reached out to grab song qingxiao, but just as her fingertips were about to touch her, she saw song qingxiao move her foot slightly.

No one knew if this action was intentional or not, but it cleverly dodged her attack. At the same time, she raised her arm and accurately caught number six's extended wrist with a backhand, as if she had planned it all along.

From number Five's point of view, it was as if song qingxiao had been waiting there the whole time. Number six's plan was not suspicious. It was as if he had taken the initiative to come to her door and was stopped by her.

Then, number six heard her Mutter, ""Drawing the ground as a prison, trapped."

To his horror, number six realized that his Swift movements had come to a halt.

Her body seemed to be suppressed by a mysterious force, and she could not control herself. She was being pulled by song Qing, and she could not even struggle.

It was as if the air in all directions was being compressed, and she couldn't even move her eyes. This feeling made number six turn pale with fright.

At this moment, number six could finally understand how number four felt after being hit by song Qing's spell before she died. She was burning with anxiety, but about a second later, number six realized that the force that was trapping her was gradually weakening.

Number six was overjoyed. He guessed that song qingxiao's spell technique was not invincible.

Song qingxiao noticed this as well. She turned around and looked into number six's eyes. She saw the joy in his eyes.

Her mental power was weak and she couldn't trap number six for long.

Even though number six did not have as many weapons as number four, he was much better than number four in terms of skill and spiritual power.

That was why red whip was only able to be controlled by song qingxiao's 'confrontation' spell for two to three seconds. However, the same spell was now used on number six. It had only been used for about a second, and the spell was no longer able to lock him down.

But for song qingxiao, what she needed to do now was not to fight to the death with number six. She just needed to trap her for a second and achieve her goal.

She looked at the overjoyed number six. Perhaps because she was too happy, number six's lips curled up. The hand that she had grabbed had turned into a fist, trying to fight back and control her. Song qingxiao looked at her and smiled. Then, she pushed number six to stand in front of her. Looking at Zhang Xiaoyu, who was on the verge of collapse, she shouted,

"The murderer!"

Under her stimulation, Zhang Xiaoyu, who had already lost control, finally couldn't hold it in and pressed the trigger.

The loud gunshot drowned out the patient's cries, the nurse's screams, and everyone's footsteps.

At this moment, everyone instinctively held their heads in their hands and squatted down. The moment the gunshot was heard, song Qing's heart tightened at first, then it started to beat wildly. Her ears also buzzed, and the smell of smoke filled the corridor.

Number six was very smart. The moment she was pushed away by song qingxiao, she had already understood her plan. Although she was furious, she still tried her best to adjust her posture at the critical moment to avoid being shot by Zhang Xiaoyu.

When the bullet hit her shoulder, her body trembled and she fell to the ground..

Chapter 63: Completed

ah ... the moment they saw number six collapse, the nurses in the hospital immediately fell into a hysterical scream. The patient was already very emotionally unstable, and the situation suddenly went out of control.

After Zhang Xiaoyu hit the person, she was stunned for a moment, as if she could not believe that she had fired the shot. After a long time, she covered her face and ran towards the safety passage.

Number six was moaning on the ground, and the patient's garb on her shoulder was stained with blood. Song qingxiao saw the chaos in the hospital and shouted at the group of nurses who were scared out of their wits,

"Why are you panicking? Help the patient settle down and make sure nothing happens!"

At this time, everyone was already out of their wits. Hearing song qingxiao's words, everyone instinctively followed her orders.

"Number five." Song qingxiao also ran toward the safety passage and shouted, ""Bring number six with you and we'll go after them together!" She had a vague feeling that this mission had reached a critical point and might be completed soon. After shouting at number five, she rushed down the stairs of the safety passage without looking back.

The series of events that had happened earlier had caught number five by surprise. When he heard song qingxiao's shout, he quivered and immediately understood what she meant.

No. 6 did not seem to be dead, but was only temporarily injured. Song qingxiao must have chased after Zhang Xiaoyu to deal with the 'Hunter' who had appeared unexpectedly in this scenario.

She had her own reasons for asking number five to bring the injured number six along at such a time.

Number five tried to recall what had happened. Song qingxiao had angered Zhang Xiaoyu and forced her to take out a gun to prove her 'identity'. When number six tried to attack her, number five had warned her anxiously. Song qingxiao must have known that number six was going to do what she wanted.

The camp of the trial-takers could be switched over by triggering certain events, such as the burly man killing people, or number six killing the burly man and changing from a protector to a Hunter.

If one needed to take the initiative to change camp from protector to Hunter, then on the contrary, in order to change camp from Hunter to protector, it should not be changed by killing teammates in the same group. Instead, it should be passively attacked by the teammates in the same group, which would cause the change in camp.

Song qingxiao had realized this rule from what she had said earlier. So, when she provoked Zhang Xiaoyu to point the gun at her, she deliberately gave number six the illusion that she could take advantage of the situation.

While number six was overjoyed and wanted to attack her, she seized the opportunity and blocked Zhang Xiaoyu's shot for her.

If her speculation was correct, No. 6 did change his camp because of Zhang Xiaoyu's attack, then the three of them belonged to the protector camp. They only needed to work together to kill Zhang Xiaoyu, the last threat, and the trial would naturally end.

If song qingxiao's speculation was not true, that No. 6 did not change sides because of Zhang Xiaoyu's attack, then even if she did not die from Zhang Xiaoyu's shot, her combat power would be disabled. After song qingxiao finished Zhang Xiaoyu, she would be able to take care of her easily.

Number five guessed that there could be two reasons why she wanted him to bring number six along: First, she was afraid that after he left, the third floor of the hospital would lose a powerful trial-taker to guard it. If she left number six here and her camp did not change, she would have some wicked idea to continue killing people.

Secondly, song qingxiao might have also brought number six with her. If they did not complete their mission after killing Zhang Xiaoyu, it meant that number six's camp had not changed because of the attack. Once Zhang Xiaoyu died, she would be the last Hunter. It would be easier to kill her with her by her side. They would not have to look for her afterward.

At the thought of this, number five bent down and lifted number six up. The two of them were not friends. In a sense, they were enemies. At this moment of life and death, he did not have any thoughts

of being tender to the woman, hiss,” number six let out a cry of pain. Her hands were held tightly in number Five’s palms. In this situation, number five naturally wouldn’t do this to take advantage of her. He was probably afraid that she would suddenly hurt him, so he was very guarded against her.

“Is there a need to bring me along?”

Number six’s face was pale, and her breath was weak. She had been shot in the shoulder, and blood was flowing non-stop. From the hole in the patient’s shoulder, which was stained with blood and flesh, one could see the deep wound on her shoulder. It exuded the smell of blood, barbecue, and gunpowder.

“I’ll listen to little Qing..”

Chapter 64: Completion

Number five grinned, dragged number six, and ran toward the safety stairs.

Song qingxiao followed Zhang Xiaoyu and saw her go down to the first floor. She ran out of the open glass door to the small garden outside, and she followed closely.

After this series of events, the sky outside was already much brighter than before, but the surroundings still seemed to be covered in a thick layer of fog that had not dispersed.

After Zhang Xiaoyu left the garden, her pace was not as hurried as before. She walked slower and slower, as if she knew that song qingxiao was following her, but she did not care.

She walked to the cluster of flowers leaning against the high wall of the hospital and stopped. In the hazy fog, she held the wall with one hand and lowered her head, sobbing softly.

Song qingxiao also stopped. There were hurried footsteps coming from the distance, which was particularly clear in the quiet mental hospital.

Zhang Xiaoyu was crying very sadly. Song qingxiao did not interrupt her. When number five helped number six down, the two of them still maintained a special tacit understanding.

“How did she...”

Number five stood next to song qingxiao and held number six's hand to make a gesture. He asked song qingxiao about the current situation in a low voice.

He didn't understand why song qingxiao didn't hurry to finish Zhang Xiaoyu off when the time for the mission was still counting down, but let her hold the wall and cry.

Song qingxiao did not answer. Zhang Xiaoyu cried for a while, as if she had vented enough of her inner emotions, and finally raised her head.

“I didn't want to kill her, Qing Xiao.” Her lips trembled. She was obviously very sad about doctor ou's death.

At this point, song qingxiao would not provoke her anymore. The burly man had exchanged a lot of bullets in the Qzone, and Zhang Xiaoyu's threat had not been completely eliminated.

I know, song qingxiao nodded, on the day of Dr. Ou's death, you cried very sadly. You combed her hair, tidied her clothes, and knitted her a fish.

Hearing this, Zhang Xiaoyu's eyes were filled with tears again.

“I just wanted the gun, but she refused to give it to me.” Her eyes were filled with sorrow, nostalgia, regret, and determination. I've been in this hospital for many years. The sisters in the mental hospital work the hardest. We encourage each other and know that it's not easy to work here.

“When we first entered the hospital, doctor ou kept telling us that they're patients, and their behavior and actions are out of their control, so we can't be calculative with them. But I'm also a human, I have emotions too.” When she got agitated, she dug her nails into the mud on the wall so hard that her nails were folded, but she didn't seem to feel the pain.

"I've seen my sister who was admitted to the hospital at the same time. She fell asleep because of a moment of carelessness while on duty, and her throat was slit by a patient with a hidden razor. I've also been injured several times, and I've almost been strangled to death by patients countless times."

She raised her gun with a trembling hand and unbuttoned the collar of her nurse uniform. After the button was unbuttoned, it revealed the blue and purple bruises on her neck. Those were from the female patient who had caused trouble in Room 19 on the morning of the incident.

"Look at my face ..."

She pointed at her own face, but song qingxiao remained silent.

After Liu Yichen and the others settled the patients in the hospital, they also brought a few nurses down. Everyone sighed when they heard her words and saw her tear-stained face.

"I've had enough. I only wanted to ask doctor ou for the key to lock the gun, but she refused to give it to me. After she found out what I was trying to do, she even told me not to stoop to the level of a patient." She paused for a moment before she pinched her throat and mimicked doctor ou. "They're patients, why bother with them?"

The fog outside was thicker, and the sky was gray. Zhang Xiaoyu was crying and talking alone. She mimicked doctor ou's voice, which added a little horror to the strange scene.

As she said this, she started to laugh again. After laughing, she touched her face and cried.

Seeing this, number five couldn't help but feel a chill run down his spine. He looked at song qingxiao and moved his fingers. He raised his hand to his throat and made a killing gesture.

"Qing Xiao ..." There was not much time left. Number six, who was carried on number Five's shoulder, was on the verge of death. He gritted his teeth and tried to ask song qingxiao,

"W-why aren't you doing anything?"

It was clear now that Zhang Xiaoyu's mental state was affected by the accumulated stress from working for a long time. She had the intention to kill doctor ou that night, but doctor ou did not give her the key. Instead, he taught her a lesson, and that was the trigger for her to kill doctor ou.

She should have felt guilty and regretful after the murder, which was why she had to clean up for doctor ou.

However, there was no turning back after killing someone. When song qingxiao exposed her, she was already tormented by guilt and hatred. Therefore, song qingxiao's revelation of the truth was enough to make her collapse.

"Even if that's the case, you shouldn't have killed doctor ou,"

When Liu Yichen heard this, she sighed. Zhang Xiaoyu, who was crying and laughing at the same time, was stunned when she heard this. She looked at doctor Liu with a puzzled expression.

"Doctor Liu? What are you doing here?"

After she finished speaking, she seemed to have thought of something and her expression changed.
"Where's doctor ou?"

A few nurses who had worked with her before looked sorry. The next second, Zhang Xiaoyu picked up the gun, and the nurses screamed. Liu Yichen was shocked, but she giggled and pointed the gun at her head, doctor ou, Xiaoyu is here to accompany you...

With a bang, the bullet went through the left side of her head, bringing up a large amount of blood and minced meat, which fell on the flowers.

Zhang Xiaoyu's hand drooped down softly. The blooming flower was stained with blood and shook.

Song qingxiao remembered that when she first entered the scenario, Zhang Xiaoyu pointed at a cluster of flowers and said when she walked out of Liu Yichen's office, ""Look, last year, Xiao Yu planted some

plants over there. They're growing really well." At that time, her state of mind was probably already somewhat abnormal, but she was forcefully suppressing it.

With Zhang Xiaoyu's death, the countdown in his mind stopped. The number was fixed at: 06: 11: 17.

At the same time, a notification sounded in Song Qingxiao's mind, "Trial completed. You will leave the dimension in 10 seconds.

Number five was overjoyed, and even number six heaved a sigh of relief.

Song Qingxiao's speculation was right. She had won the bet.

The surrounding scene gradually blurred, and the people gradually faded away. Number Five's eyes looked around and saw the gun left behind by the burly man about seven or eight meters away. His face revealed a greedy expression.

Ten...

Nine...

Eight...

•

Song Qingxiao did not seem to have any intention of picking up the gun. The countdown had reached 'five'. She threw number six on her shoulder and subconsciously wanted to run in the direction of Zhang Xiaoyu's suicide.

Song Qingxiao, who had been standing still, suddenly moved. She clenched her fists, still holding the small fish that Zhang Xiaoyu had made. As number six screamed in pain, she grabbed the fish and threw it in the direction of Zhang Xiaoyu's suicide.

Zhang Xiaoyu's figure was gradually becoming blurry. When the thing was thrown out, No. 5 was only one step away from the gun. He thought that song qingxiao would suddenly attack him, so he stopped running toward the gun and instinctively turned his head to Dodge.

Three...

Two...

One...

The scene suddenly changed, and the smell of smoke and blood disappeared. When song qingxiao opened her eyes, she was wearing the clothes she had worn when she first entered the trial space. She was holding a whip in one hand and standing in the familiar kitchen of her home..

Chapter 65: strengthening

In the dim light, song qingxiao looked down and saw a few daggers scattered around her feet. They were the weapons she had prepared to bring into the trial space, but they were rejected by the trial space.

She rolled the long whip into a ball and hung it at her waist. She bent down to pick up the dagger. This thing could not be brought into the trial space, so it lost the purpose of her original preparation. There was no use keeping it, so she threw it into the trash can at the side.

When he came out of the kitchen, his mother, Tang Yun, was still holding the bowl in a daze. The food in the bowl was still steaming.

Song qingxiao had been in the trial space for almost five days, but the time in the real world had not changed much since she left.

"What was that sound just now?"

Tang Yun turned his head with some effort. His bloodshot eyes were slightly cloudy. He frowned and looked at song qingxiao for a long time before he recognized his daughter and asked after a long time.

She was probably referring to the sound of song qingxiao's dagger falling to the ground when she entered the trial space.

From the way she was lying down, she did not seem to have realized that she had suddenly disappeared. Song Qingxin heaved a sigh of relief. She looked at her trembling and struggling bowl. She took the porridge from her hands, stirred it, blew it to cool it down, and fed it to her.

"It's nothing. I just ran into something."

Tang Yun glanced at her, his eyes seemed to be thinking about something.

She could see that her daughter seemed to have changed a little, but she couldn't tell what had changed.

Due to the influence of alcohol, Tang Yun did not stay awake for long. After drinking a bowl of porridge, she looked a little tired. Song Qing underestimated her and lay down, then went back to her room.

After taking a shower to wash away all the fatigue and tension from the trial, song qingxiao went back to her room and locked the door. She then lay on her bed and began to check her trial rewards.

In her sea of consciousness, her points were displayed as:1000 points.

Song qingxiao was both surprised and delighted.

According to the reward prompt in the trial, as the last dangerous person in the trial scene, Zhang Xiaoyu would be rewarded with 50 points after her death. In total, she should have been rewarded with 750 points. However, she now had a total of 1000 points, which was 250 points more than her original reward.

"What's going on?"

She was rather puzzled in her heart. Could it be that the trial space had given her an additional reward for completing the mission this time?

Song qingxiao immediately rejected the idea.

According to the standard of 50 points for each kill, 250 points meant that she had to kill five more people. However, in the trial scenario, the only people she killed were number four and the spectacled man. Even if she found Zhang Xiaoyu, Zhang Xiaoyu would have to commit suicide.

However, song qingxiao soon thought of something. Although she had only killed number four and the spectacled man, number four had killed a female patient and a security guard on the fourth floor before killing them. The spectacled man had even killed Dr. Hu and the security guard.

The total number of people killed by these two people was exactly five.

If the extra 250 points were not the reward of the trial space after completing the mission, did it mean that after No. 4 and the spectacled man died in his hands, song qingxiao would not only get their weapons, but also their battle results?

When song Qing thought of this, he felt his blood run cold.

This was the second time she had entered the trial space, and before this, she had not discovered this secret. The competition between everyone was already very intense.

As the number of trial missions increased in the future, such a secret might eventually become something that everyone had a tacit understanding of. In the future, when they were in the trial again, in addition to completing the mission, they would also have to guard against others who would kill them for coveting their points.

As each trial was completed, everyone was well aware of how great the effect of points was.

The reward rule of God's trial was clearly to encourage everyone to kill each other as much as possible in the spare time.

The excitement of getting an additional 250 points was somewhat diluted by this realization. Song Qing shivered a little and became even more vigilant about this trial.

This time, she was rewarded with 1000 points, so there were a few more items that she could exchange for in her sea of consciousness.

In addition to the changes and upgrades in money, weapons, and bloodlines that she had seen before, there were also physical strengthening.

To song qingxiao's disappointment, she didn't find the special reward that she had exchanged for last time after looking through all the available items.

From the looks of it, apart from these ordinary basic items, the majority of the things that could be exchanged in the trial space might only appear randomly, and were not necessarily obtained every time.

In the course of this trial, she had already felt the power of the 'nine-word secret order'. From the literal meaning of the 'nine-word secret order', such a spell should have a total of nine words. Unfortunately, she had only obtained the 'Lin' word technique so far. As for the remaining 'nine-word secret order', she could only try her luck in the future trials.

However, her spiritual power was too weak to fully exert the power of the 'Lin' word technique. After thinking it through, song qingxiao suppressed her disappointment that she didn't get a special reward for the nine-word secret order in the exchange of her sea of consciousness.

She browsed through all the items on the exchange interface. Weapons and money were still not her first choices. Money could not save her life in the trial, and weapons could be easily taken away after being taught a lesson by No. 4 and the big man with the gun.

Her current strength was not high. In this round of the trial, she was able to kill number four and the glasses man because she had an unexpected backup plan and was calm.

During the confrontation with number six, the reason she made number six afraid was because her 'nine-word secret order' spell technique was too mysterious to number six, and she also had two weapons.

If it wasn't for these few trump cards in her hands, the difference in strength between her and number six would be very large. Just in terms of physical strength, she would lose too much.

The next time they entered the trial, they would encounter an opponent like number six. Everyone had gone through several rounds of trials and were not easy to deal with. Such a lucky chance would probably not appear again. If they revealed too many trump cards, not only would they no longer make people afraid, it was very likely that people would have the intention to snatch the treasure away.

She thought about it and chose to strengthen her body.

His consciousness stopped at the option to strengthen his body, and a notification appeared in his mind.[do you choose to strengthen your body?]

She confirmed 'yes' and 50 points were deducted. The next moment, an unknown force swept through song qingxiao's body. She lay on the bed and could hear her blood boiling. Her bones were cracking as if the invisible force was going to break her bones and rebuild them. Under the pain, she sweated a lot and expelled the impurities from her body. Song qingxiao gritted her teeth and tried not to make a sound.

This situation lasted for nearly an hour. After more than an hour, the special feeling gradually disappeared. Song qingxiao's clothes were soaked with sweat, and the deep pain gradually faded. She clenched her fists and felt that her arm strength was much stronger than before.

Song Qingxin was overjoyed. This was only the basic upgrade of her physical body. After deducting 50 points, she still had 950 points left.

After tasting the benefits of body strengthening, she chose to strengthen her body again.

100 points were deducted from the price of this strengthening, and the same thing happened again. Compared to the previous strengthening, the pain this time was even worse, and it lasted longer.

Song qingxiao had strengthened her body three times in total, and 350 points were deducted. When the strengthening was completed, it was already dawn outside.

Even though he had not slept for the entire night, he did not feel tired at all because his body had been strengthened.

Her body was soaked in sweat and had a foul smell. Song qingxiao sat up on the bed. She could hear the wind outside the window and the birds chirping. Her five senses were much more sensitive than before. She could see the dust in the corner through the light shining through the window.

This feeling made her quite excited. She took out the dagger that she had been hiding on her waist and played with it for a while. Then, she aimed it at an old wardrobe in front of her and threw it with all her strength.

With a soft 'PU' sound, the tip of the dagger easily broke through the Wood's grain as if it was tofu and stabbed into it, leaving only the handle in song qingxiao's sight. The remaining force made the dagger tremble and make a 'buzzing' sound when it collided with the cabinet door..

Chapter 66: Someone (1)

It was impossible for song qingxiao to do this before she had strengthened her body.

She swung her arm. The strong throw just now did not make her arm numb like before. Instead, her body seemed to have endless energy.

Song qingxiao got off the bed and slowly walked towards the dagger. Her body was very light, and it was a wonderful feeling. She grabbed the trembling dagger and pulled it out with some wood chips without any effort.

The cabinet door was about two to three centimeters thick, and there was a blade mark left on it. She reached out and touched it. She was very satisfied with the results of her body enhancement.

Her clothes were soaked with sweat and dirt. Song qingxiao went into the bathroom to take a shower. She clenched her arms, and the warm water flowed through her fingers. She could feel the strength in her arms.

Through the mirror in the bathroom, she could feel that her figure had changed slightly.

She used to be thin and slender, but because of malnutrition, she always felt that she was not full of energy.

Even though she had consciously trained after the first trial, she did not make any qualitative leap in a short period of time.

After the physical enhancement she had exchanged for with the points from the trial space last night, her muscles were tight and there was no excess fat.

The benefits of physical strengthening were not only the change in strength. She closed her eyes, and it seemed that the mental power in her mind was far more abundant than before.

She poured some water into her palm and splashed it out. Her fingers formed a seal and she muttered, ""Drawing the ground as a prison, trapped."

Under the pressure of his spiritual power, the water droplets that were originally pouring up slowed down and finally froze in mid-air.

The water that was originally dripping from the shower also stopped due to the effect of her spiritual power. The sound of water in the bathroom also stopped. This space of nearly one square meter was within the range of her spiritual power control.

However, due to her lack of mental strength, she could not maintain such control for long. About four or five seconds later, the frozen water droplets rolled in the air, and the mental strength that imprisoned them loosened. The water in the shower began to splash to the ground again. The water droplets in the air splashed out with the force she had used before, and finally mixed into the water flow and disappeared.

This time, he didn't feel like he had used up most of his spiritual power every time he used it.

It seemed that with the strengthening of his body, his spiritual power had also increased. Song Qing pursed his lips and poured some water into his palm again. He thought of the 'Lin' formula and said, "draw the ground as a prison."

From the literal meaning of the pithy formula, it proved that when he used the 'Lin' formula, he should not be limited to a certain person or object. Instead, he should be able to use his spiritual power to create his own absolute domain and trap the target he wanted to trap.

In this trial, she had used the 'Lin' word technique's 'trap' on No. 4 and No. 6, but at that time, she had mainly used her spiritual power to lock onto the two of them. She had never tried to create her own trap and lock domain with her spiritual power.

There was no one else around and they were not in the trial space. Her mental power was still full after using it once, so she did not need to reserve any energy. Song Qing was eager to try again when she thought of this.

She collected the water in her palm and sprinkled it again. This time, she was more focused on controlling her mental power, trying to isolate the spray from the water in the shower.

The first time she tried, she was still a little rusty, and her mental power could not follow her command as she wished. It followed the handprint and flowed out, imprisoning the water flow and the water bead. She took a breath and removed the handprint, and the water bead fell down. Song qingxiao was not discouraged and tried again.

After trying for more than ten times, she finally felt something. There was not much mental strength left. She endured the feeling of exhaustion and divided her weak mental strength into two, slowly forming a fist-sized circle in her perception, trapping a few drops of water inside.

The water in the shower flowed down and rushed through the trapped drops of water. A small vacuum was formed in the middle of the water column, as if it was isolated and not affected by the washing force of the water.

Song qingxiao's eyes brightened. She gritted her teeth and controlled her mental energy to shrink the space that she had 'drawn'.

The water droplets in the space trembled and were gradually pressed closer by the shrinking area. The result of this was that the consumption of mental power was far greater than before. In less than two or three seconds, the mental power was insufficient, and the domain that trapped them was broken. The water droplets turned into a rising mist and disappeared into the dark bathroom.

Not only did song qingxiao find a new way to attack with the 'Lin' word technique, but she also realized that the use of spiritual power wasn't just a rigid method. She

The magical effect of the 'Lin' character was fully demonstrated in this trial. It could save one's life and kill at a critical moment. It was song qingxiao's most important confidence.

After finding the new method, song Qing spent most of his time practicing his mental strength and creating the 'Lin' word.

Even when she was working in the day, she would try her best to practice. The large consumption of mental power made her look dispirited during work hours. The loose guard uniform blocked her strengthened body, so no one in the guard system noticed her change. Everyone was waiting for her trial to end and for her to be kicked out of the guard team by Captain an.

Although the result of such intense practice often made song qingxiao tired, there were benefits.

Her mental power had improved by leaps and bounds after days of non-stop practice. The confinement domain she created in the past could only last two to three seconds at most, but now she could last about five seconds.

Of course, all this progress was largely related to the improvement of her physical constitution. Song Qing was confident that even if the extraordinary number six appeared in front of her now, she would be able to control him for at least three seconds.

Although this period of time was short, sometimes these few seconds could turn her life around. She was very satisfied with this result.

Her body had been enhanced three times. The first enhancement cost her 50 points, the second enhancement cost her double points, and the third enhancement cost her 100 points. She still had 650 points left.

Strengthening her body once more cost 400 points. After experiencing the benefits of strengthening her body, song qingxiao was not going to be stingy with the 400 points and was ready to strengthen her body again.

With her previous experience, she knew how painful it was to strengthen one's Constitution. Moreover, the time in between was longer and longer, so song qingxiao was prepared for it.

She first took care of her drunk mother. After dinner and washing up, she returned to her room and practiced her mental power for a while. Finally, she re-entered the sea of consciousness, opened the trial space interface, and chose to strengthen her body again.

After the points were deducted, the feeling of her body being transformed appeared again. Song qingxiao couldn't wait to enjoy the feeling of her body getting stronger little by little after the transformation.

The pain caused time to slow down. After an unknown period of time, she seemed to hear some sissing sounds.

She gritted her teeth, thinking that it was an illusion caused by the pain.

But the next moment, she heard the sound of someone walking, the sole of their shoes rubbing against the ground.

At this time, his mother, Tang Yun, was already drunk and unconscious. She had fallen asleep after dinner. According to the usual situation, she would not wake up until dawn.

There was someone outside the door!

Chapter 67-door-opening (1)

This thought entered song qingxiao's mind, and she was so shocked that her hair stood up.

The song family's house was located in the chaotic area of the western suburbs. It was a 'welfare house' that the government had assigned to the poor to rent at a low price.

Such houses were usually very old and dilapidated. They were dilapidated houses that had not been demolished for many years and were just being used again.

Although there were many fights and crimes in the western suburbs, those who wanted to commit crimes would rarely pick this kind of 'welfare house'. People who lived in this kind of dilapidated house would usually not be able to get anything out of it.

Song qingxiao's father had disappeared due to a huge debt in his early years. Although she was unable to pay back the principal, she had always tried to pay back the interest as much as possible. This was also an important reason why the song family could survive in the western suburbs for many years, even though they were often harassed.

These people usually came in the day to paint and lock the door, and rarely appeared in the middle of the night.

She didn't know who had appeared outside the door at this time. If it was during normal times, it would be fine, but with her current strength, after killing someone in the trial space, she might not be afraid of any trouble.

However, as she was strengthening her body tonight, it was difficult for her to even turn over due to the intense pain all over her body, let alone do anything else.

'Dong Dong Dong', the sound of someone knocking on the door could be heard. After these knocks, the surroundings fell into a strange silence, as if the person outside the door was also listening to the movements inside the door after knocking.

Song qingxiao's forehead was covered in sweat. She struggled to move her arm and tried to reach for the dagger on her waist.

“Is anyone there?”

The people outside waited for a moment, and as if they didn’t hear any sound from inside, a man lowered his voice and asked.

“It doesn’t seem like there’s anyone.”

Another man’s trembling voice continued. The locked door was pushed open, and the iron chain locked on the door made a clattering sound, which was particularly harsh in the night.

There were two people outside! The two of them did not seem to have any scruples. They were not afraid of waking up the person inside when they pushed the door open at night.

“Impossible, there’s a mother and a daughter living here.”

The man who spoke first was silent for a while before he retorted, ““He should be sleeping.”

After these two sentences, the outside fell silent again.

Song qingxiao tried her best to move her arms and legs. There was no more talking outside, but that didn’t make her feel at ease.

About five or six minutes later, she heard the sound of someone moving things. A hoarse male voice said, ““Hurry up and get things done.”

As soon as the man’s voice fell, the sound of a lid being opened could be heard, and a faint smell of gasoline entered her nose through the gap in the room.

These few minutes felt like years to song qingxiao. The pain in her body was gradually fading. She moved her fingers with difficulty and felt the strength gradually returning to her body. She lay down for a moment and heard the trembling male voice outside the door.

“Brother mai, are you sure you’ll be fine?”

“What’s the problem?”

The man who was called ‘brother mai’ by the trembling man asked in a hoarse voice, “there’s a mother and a daughter living here. They’re in debt, and there’s no man in the house. Killing them is like stepping on an ant. He paused for a moment, then continued,” besides, this is the western suburbs, the ‘slums’. It’s common for people to die Here.

As he said this, song Qing, who was in the room, slowly sat up with her trembling hands on the bed.

“Even if something were to happen and the police were called, the guards might not be willing to come at this time. By the time someone comes tomorrow morning, this place won’t be burnt to ashes. Even if we dig out the corpses, I’m afraid they won’t be able to recognize the person.”

Perhaps he thought that the people in the room were not to be feared, so the man who spoke said a few more words,”

I just recognized him. There are so many cases like this in the western suburbs. There are so many of them in the file Department of the police station. Who’s going to take care of them? ”

Song qingxiao sat on the bed. Under the night sky, her eyes were as calm as water. She could hear the conversation between the two clearly, but she was not surprised.

She was not in a hurry to deal with the trouble outside. Instead, she clenched her fists and felt the wonderful changes in her body. With the fourth strengthening, her physique had advanced again. The 400 points she had spent had turned into more abundant power than before, dormant in her body.

After her body had entered the fourth rank, her divine sense seemed to have expanded again, and her spiritual power had greatly increased.

It was as if everything around her was covered in the range of her perception. She tried to explore the inspiration she got from the 'draw the ground as a prison' spell of the 'Lin' character technique and expanded the range of this 'confinement defense' again and again. She no longer restricted her spiritual power to form a domain, but let it go and regarded it as her own senses and eyes.

She could 'see' that Tang Yun was still sleeping in the room next door with a bottle of wine in her arms. She could 'smell' the faint smell of gasoline in the air.

She used her mental power to the extreme at this time. With the existence of her mental power, she could 'see' the two wretched figures hiding under the roof following the smell of gasoline. She slowly opened her eyes.

Song qingxiao felt that every step she took on the ground was different from before.

Every inch of muscle in her body moved the moment she moved, making her body light and agile. Even if she did not deliberately restrain herself, she did not make a sound when she took each step on the ground.

She opened the door, but the two people talking outside did not notice the subtle sound. When she stood behind the living room door, she saw the shadows of two men through the gap of the window that was nailed with wooden strips.

If it was in the past, she would probably be trembling in fear and not dare to make a sound.

But at this moment, she reached out for the handle of the door and twisted it gently.

The lock had not been opened for a long time. Ever since the song family had started to collect debts, the main door had been nailed with a thin iron chain from the outside. After the lock was added, she and Tang Yun did not go in and out through the main door.

The lock had already rusted. When she twisted it open, the door lock made a harsh squeak.

The two men who were talking outside were stunned when they heard the sound.

“Who is it?”

The man called ‘brother mai’ asked warily. Song Qing unlocked the door and pulled it open a crack. The moonlight shone in through the door, and the iron chain on the door clanked as it was pulled.

The dust on the ground was pushed open by the door, floating in the air under the moonlight. Song Qing pulled the door open even more, reached out, and pulled a thin iron chain!

To her, these chains would have required sharp tools and all her strength to cut. However, now that she was pulling them with one hand, they broke and fell to the ground, hitting the door and making clanging sounds.

“Did I interrupt your conversation?” She opened the door and saw two extremely surprised men outside. One of them was in his early thirties, and the other was in his mid-twenties. The older man had a cigarette in his hand, and the younger man had a lighter in his hand.

The moment they saw song qingxiao, their eyes widened as if they had not recovered from the shock of her suddenly opening the door..

Chapter 68: Murder (1)

“You ...”

This situation was obviously out of the two men’s expectations. The nails on one end of the chain that had been pulled off swayed twice and fell to the ground, making a crisp ‘ding ding Dong Dong’ sound. This sound seemed to wake the two men up.

“Who are you?”

what’s wrong? ” asked brother mai as he regained his senses.

At midnight, anyone who had lived in the western suburbs knew that they should lock their doors, especially for a girl who was alone. It was even more dangerous for her to go out.

Song qingxiao, on the other hand, had appeared without a sound. She knew there was a sound outside the door, but instead of hiding, she opened the door. Such a person was extremely stupid.

The corners of brother Mai's mouth twitched. At first, he could not help but laugh. Then, his eyes fell on the iron chain that song qingxiao had pulled off. The chain was about the thickness of a little finger and was nailed between the door and the frame. There was a lock in the middle, but with song qingxiao's strong pull, the nails that were nailed into the wall were pulled out, and the locked door was opened.

Even though it could be seen from the rusty iron chain that the chain had been nailed to the door frame for some time, it was not easy to pull it off with just human strength.

The smile on brother Mai's face froze, and his eyes became alert.

Before he made his move, it was clear that he knew the identity of the owner of the house. There was a mother and daughter living in the house. The mother, Tang Yun, was an alcoholic, and the daughter, surnamed song, had just graduated. The two of them were poor and had a lot of foreign debts.

Judging from her age, song qingxiao fit the description of her daughter better. However, from what brother mai had heard, song qingxiao was introverted and a little weak. She had lived in the western suburbs for many years and never dared to interact with or offend anyone. However, no matter what, brother mai could not connect the song qingxiao in front of him to the song qingxiao in the information.

"Who are you?"

He took two steps back and asked again. This time, he was more vigilant than before.

The cigarette in his hand was also thrown to the ground. He clenched his fist in front of his face. The young man who was with him also felt that something was wrong from brother Mai's behavior, so he took out the knife hidden on his body.

“You’re in front of my house and you’re asking who I am?” Song qingxiao frowned. The two men were holding knives and looked like they were up to no good.

From their previous conversation, she could tell that the two people were coming for her and her daughter. Her eyes looked over the two men holding knives. There were two blue barrels under the eaves. The faint smell of gasoline she had smelled earlier came from the barrels.

Song qingxiao’s eyes darkened when she saw this.

Her family was in debt, but the creditors all knew that people like her and her mother would not be able to pay off the extra money no matter how hard they urged.

Therefore, for many years, there had been people in the family who had been collecting debts, but very few people had used extreme means.

“Who are you guys?”

Her voice turned cold. I’ll give you a chance to finish your words.

Brother mai and the young man looked at each other. Without saying a word, they rushed forward together.

“It’s fine if you don’t want to say.” Song qingxiao closed the door, and the young man quickly stabbed her with the dagger in his hand.

Even though she had never practiced martial arts, song qingxiao managed to avoid his head easily with her two near-death experiences.

After her body was strengthened, all aspects of her physical strength had been greatly improved, and her reaction speed had also become very fast. In her eyes, the speed of the two men was quite slow, and their reactions were slow. She put her hand on the wrist of the young man who was holding the knife and squeezed it hard.

Her hand had easily pulled off the nailed iron chain, and the man was pinched by her as if he was being held in a vital part.

The bones in his wrist creaked, and the young man couldn't help but cry out in pain. He instinctively released his hand.

The dagger fell out of his hand. He endured the pain and reached out with his other hand to catch the dagger. Then, he slashed it toward song Qing's neck.

What she hated most in her life was someone stabbing her in the neck.

The young man's actions reminded her of a month ago when she was almost killed in the alley on her way home.

If she hadn't been killed at that time, she wouldn't have inexplicably entered God's trial space. From then on, her life had changed dramatically, and she couldn't go back to the past..

Chapter 69: Murder (2)

Her eyes were filled with killing intent. She had only wanted to teach him a small lesson, but now she changed her mind. She grabbed the man's hand and kicked his knee. The young man lost his balance and knelt down with a thud.

With this fall, his original plan of slashing the knife at song Qing's neck was naturally ruined. In order to maintain his balance, he had to support himself with his elbows. Just as he was about to stand up, song Qing had already raised her leg and stepped on his back.

She didn't show any mercy. The sound of bones cracking could be heard. The man was stepped on the ground, but this time, he didn't even make a sound. He passed out from the pain.

It all happened too quickly. From the moment the young man held the knife to the moment song qingxiao attacked, it only took a few breaths for the young man to be crippled.

Brother Mai's eyes flickered, and he immediately turned around to run. At this point, song qingxiao would not let him leave so easily.

She touched her waist and took out the long whip. Song qingxiao did not want to hurt people in front of her house and cause trouble, so she did not use much strength when she threw the whip. She only wanted to entangle the person.

The whip whizzed out and wrapped around brother Mai's left leg. He strode out too fast with his right leg, so song qingxiao pulled the whip and brother mai fell to the ground with a loud thud.

He groaned and tried to get up with his hands on the ground, but song qingxiao did not give him the chance. She rushed forward, grabbed his hair, and pressed his upper body down again. Brother Mai's head hit the ground with a loud 'Dong'. He tried to resist in his dizziness, but song Qing clenched her fist and hit him on the back of his head.

Even though she had controlled her strength, the punch still caused a great deal of damage to brother mai. When song Qing let go of his hair, he fell to the ground and could not get up.

She put away the long whip, locked the door, and grabbed the two men. She walked along the small path in front of her house, avoiding the alley where she had been assassinated before. She left the two men in a remote corner and turned to leave.

When she returned to her house, she carried the two barrels of gasoline into the house, picked up the cigarettes and lighters that the two men had left on the ground, and put away the dagger left by the young man. She found the nails that had fallen on the ground and pulled the iron chain down by herself, barely hanging it up.

After doing all this, she went to the back of the house and entered the house through the window.

Because she had strengthened her body, she had already sweated a lot. In addition, she had gone out to solve the problem. After taking a shower and returning to her room, she remembered what had happened tonight.

She didn't know if it was because of a psychological change, but she didn't feel uneasy after hurting someone tonight.

Tang Yun, who was next door, was still fast asleep and had no idea what had happened tonight.

At this point, Song Qingxiao was sure that what happened tonight was not a coincidence.

Although Brother Mai and the young man did not reveal any important information, she had heard their conversation when she was strengthening her body. The two were here for her and her mother. They had even inquired about their identities and information, so they were not acting rashly.

Someone wanted to kill them, but who was the person who wanted to kill her?

Her mother had been drunk for many years, and she had followed the rules her entire life. She had been introverted for the first twenty years and did not dare to cause trouble. She should not have offended her.

However, more than a month ago, she was assassinated on her way home from work for no reason. More than a month later, two people suddenly appeared to want to kill her and her daughter. Who was the person behind this?

She took out the dagger that she had received from the young man and the dagger that had almost killed her.

From the outside, the two daggers did not have the slightest similarity.

The dagger in the young man's hand looked silver and shiny, but it was actually light and simple. The wooden handle was light and floating in his fingertips, without any texture.

She scraped the blade with her finger. The blade was extremely thin, as if it was a shoddy product that she had bought from a street stall.

However, the other dagger was different. This dagger had a special shape, and it was definitely unforgettable. The entire blade was black, and the blade was sharp. She flicked the blade gently, and the dagger let out a crisp sound..

Chapter 70: Murder (3)

She held the dagger and used the tip of the blade to gently cut the silver Dagger, easily leaving a deep scratch.

Besides, from the skills of the two groups of people tonight, she could tell that they were just ordinary minions looking for trouble. They were not on the same level as the man who had tried to assassinate her in the alley.

As her own strength grew stronger, she could feel that the person who killed her at that time was not ordinary.

Unfortunately, no matter how hard she racked her brains, she couldn't figure out when she had gotten herself into such trouble.

They weren't at the same level, but they both wanted to take her life.

Before one wave had settled, another wave had risen. Song qingxiao could not figure out who the killer was, so she temporarily suppressed this doubt.

Tonight, she had hurt two men. The person behind this would appear sooner or later. She threw the scratched dagger into the trash can. Thinking of what had happened tonight, she sighed. It was too chaotic here.

She was fine. As her strength increased, she was not afraid of ordinary people. Even if she encountered an outstanding killer like last time, it would not be too difficult for her to escape if she could not defeat him.

In addition, the existence of the trial space was like a time bomb to her. She didn't know when her next trial would be, or what kind of danger she would encounter.

As the level of the trial increased, she might not be able to survive in the future. What would happen to her mother?

Perhaps she should make some proper arrangements in advance.

As she thought of this, she could not help but check her sea of consciousness.

After completing the trial scenario in the mental hospital, she had received 1000 points as a reward, and 750 points were deducted from her four body-strengthening attempts. She was now left with 250 points.

She had originally planned to save up these 250 points and wait until the next trial was over to exchange for the items in the trial space.

But what happened tonight made her hesitate. Maybe she should use her remaining points to exchange for some money, pay off her debts, rent a better house, and move out of this chaotic area.

She made up her mind that after work tomorrow, it would be her rest day, so she could finish these things.

Because of the harassment, song qingxiao couldn't sleep at all that night. Taking advantage of this opportunity, she remembered the feeling of releasing her mental power after strengthening her body. She calmed herself down and put her mind on practicing her mental power.

When she woke up in the morning, song qingxiao was in a good mood even though she had used up most of her mentality. She had a taste of the wondrous use of her mentality from the 'Lin' formula's 'trap', and she had a taste of the 'release' from last night's spiritual practice. The two completely different ways of using her mentality allowed her to master the secret of training her mentality faster, and at the same time, her cultivation speed was also faster.

Last night, she tried to spread her mentality out. With her current strength, her mentality could only cover one circle around her house, and it could last for about ten seconds. However, song qingxiao

realized that as her mentality was consumed, although the feeling of extreme fatigue was not good, the recovery speed was much faster than before.

Moreover, his recovered mental power felt a little purer than before, as if it had been refined after several times of consumption.

When she came out of the room, Tang Yun was sitting on the sofa, holding a bottle of wine in a daze.

There were two barrels of gasoline in the small living room, but Tang Yun didn't seem to notice that it didn't belong in the house.

From song Qing's childhood memories, Tang Yun had acted like this many times. She paused and called out,"

"Mom, you're awake?"

Tang Yun didn't even look up. She just nodded and walked to the kitchen.

"I'll go make breakfast."

Most of the time, the mother and daughter didn't have much to talk about, which led to song qingxiao's quiet personality.

The government's welfare house was very small, and the kitchen was only a few steps away from the living room. She washed the rice, put it in the pot, and started to cook porridge.

"I want to move to another place."

As she spoke, she turned on the water and washed her hands. When the water droplets splashed down, she clenched her fingers into a seal and moved her lips, creating a small realm and trapping the water droplets inside.

“Change location? where to?”

Song qingxiao was just casually mentioning this to her mother, but she didn't expect to get a response from her. She was stunned for a moment, and then her concentrated spiritual power was released. The domain was released, and the water drops inside fell out, washed into the sink, and disappeared.

She raised her head and saw her mother in the living room frowning at her, as if waiting for her explanation.

“I want to move to a safer place. It's too chaotic here.”

“You have money?”

Tang Yun's voice suddenly became sharp. She even threw the bottle of wine in her hand and tried to stand up. where did you get the money? Who gave this to you?”

There was something wrong with her behavior, and song Qingxin was a little puzzled. Tang Yun rarely had such intense emotions. She suppressed her puzzlement and replied,”

I just graduated. I'm working now and I've earned a little.

After she finished speaking, Tang Yun's expression froze. The anger in her eyes seemed to have subsided a little, but her expression was still very ugly. Her chest heaved up and down as she grabbed the armrest of the wooden sofa. After a long while, she said,”

“I'm not leaving.” After she said this, she was silent for a while. After a long time, she reached out and picked up the wine bottle that she had thrown away earlier.

I want to stay here, she took the bottle and tried to pour it into her mouth. She had already finished the wine in the bottle, and there was only a little left. She licked it a few times.

“I'm going to stay here and wait for your father to come back,”

In the song family, song qingxiao's father was a taboo between the mother and daughter. Usually, no one would mention this person.

At this time, Tang Yun took the initiative to mention it. Song Qingxin thought that she would say a few more words, but she mumbled and fell into her own memories again, not saying a word.

Song Qing was in a rush to get to work after the small conflict with her mother in the morning.

When she arrived at the guard Station, she had just entered the changing room to change her uniform when a guard barged in.

"Song qingxiao,"

She had already changed half of her clothes, and the buttons of her uniform were not completely buttoned up. The female staff who had barged in saw the tight white t-shirt she was wearing under her uniform and caught a glimpse of her beautiful figure. Her waist was thin and her chest was high. The thin line of her waist curved down and outlined the curves of her enchanting hip bone.

The woman who came in was stunned for a moment. She thought she was seeing things, but song qingxiao quickly buttoned up her uniform and coughed to remind her. She came back to her senses and quickly said,"

"Someone is looking for you.."