

Watch Out 71

Chapter 71: silence (1)

The woman in the black uniform sized up song qingxiao several times. Song qingxiao was quite famous in the guard Station recently.

Compared to the many strong women in the guard Station, she was like an alien who had entered by mistake.

She had a good education, but an identity that did not match her studies. It was said that she had no choice but to get a job, so she entered the guard Station by accident.

From her appearance, she didn't look like a fierce person. She didn't have a strong body that could suppress the occurrence of crimes. Instead, she looked thin and weak due to malnutrition all year round. The loose guard uniform on her looked empty and didn't carry the heroic aura of an Imperial Guard at all.

The person in charge of the guard Station, Captain an, didn't want her at first, but the salary wasn't high, and the job was dangerous, so the western suburbs Guard Station was always short of people. The higher-ups were very strict, and when there were interviews, the staff in charge of recruitment stuffed the people in, and the probation period was three months.

In order to prevent unnecessary casualties in the guard Station during work, Captain an almost never handed over dangerous reports to song qingxiao. This also led to her mediocre performance after working for more than a month, which indirectly caused some female colleagues to be dissatisfied with her. Everyone, intentionally or otherwise, ostracized her.

However, because Captain an had threatened to kick song qingxiao out of the guard Department when her probation period was up, the group of colleagues didn't have a big conflict.

Everyone in the guard Station knew that song qingxiao wasn't liked. Everyone's impression of her was more of her reticence and weakness.

She had been working for more than a month and did not have any private interactions with the colleagues around her. It was as if she did not have friends or relatives. She was always alone. Today, when someone came to look for her, especially the identity of the person, it attracted a lot of attention. "Someone is looking for me?"

Not only was the woman who came in to call song qingxiao surprised, but song qingxiao was also a little surprised. When she was in school, she had thought about changing the environment by studying hard. Because of the difference in living environment since childhood, she had a Deep Gap with her classmates. At most, they were only acquaintances.

Most of her former classmates worked in more glamorous departments, so she really couldn't think of anyone who would come here to look for her.

"Yes, I am."

The woman nodded and turned to leave after calling for her.

Her curiosity about song qingxiao disappeared when she buttoned her uniform and turned back into the familiar and unremarkable song qingxiao in everyone's mind.

After the woman left, song Qing put his things into the storage cabinet and wondered who had come to look for him.

She had thought that it might be her classmate and the two people who had caused trouble last night, but when she came out of the dressing room, she had never thought that number five, who had completed the mission with her in the last trial, would come here.

"You didn't expect this, did you?"

The moment number five saw that song Qing was small, he was a little excited.

He was a completely different person from when he was in the trial space. After changing out of the blue-patterned patient's garb that song qingxiao was familiar with, he put on a suit with a tie, and his hair was combed neatly. He looked high-spirited.

The surrounding people subconsciously sized him up, but he reached out to wipe his hair, revealing the expensive watch on his wrist. He showed it to everyone proudly, not at all the timidity and cowardice he had in the trial space.

"What are you doing here?"

Song qingxiao's body tensed up when she saw number five. She subconsciously wanted to reach for the dagger.

When the same trial-taker, who was supposed to appear in the trial space, appeared in reality, it might not be a good thing for her. It might just be a problem.

Especially after knowing that there was competition between the trial-takers and that killing was encouraged, song qingxiao was very wary of other trial-takers.

"I found out your name during the trial, and after I came out, I spent some effort to find you."

Number five didn't seem to notice the vigilance in her eyes. Instead, he lowered his voice and said, "I bought a plane ticket to find you as soon as I could. How's that? are we good friends?"

Song Qingxin's heart skipped a beat. She remembered the two men who came to her house to cause trouble last night. These two men had just appeared not long ago, and number five had also appeared. If it was a coincidence, it would be too much of a coincidence..

Chapter 72: Silence (2)

This person looked stupid and weak, but he was actually very smart.

In the mental hospital scenario, the moment he was caught by him, he calmly analyzed the situation and used it to save his life. This was enough to prove that this person was good at disguising himself and was very shrewd.

He might not be unaware of the relationship between the participants, and he might not be unaware of her guard up against him, but he still came to find her. Song Qing's small eyes flashed with coldness. Number five had already reached out his hand to put it on her shoulder as if they were familiar,"

"Let's go, we're all friends. Let's have a chat and drink."

Although the two of them had worked together in the previous trial and completed the mission, they were not considered friends. Number five had almost died in her hands. Under such circumstances, there was nothing to talk about between the two.

She turned sideways to avoid number Five's hand, we're not friends.

"Why not?" Number five smiled cheekily, at least we've gone through thick and thin together. Not many people can match up to this kind of friendship.

There were too many people around them, and it was not appropriate for them to talk in public. Song qingxiao walked to a corner, and number five followed her. She lowered her voice and asked directly,"

"What is it?"

Because she was the only one left alive from the nine people who participated in the first trial, no one else came to look for her. After this trial, number five appeared, which meant that her peaceful life was now a thing of the past.

She had a premonition that number Five's appearance was only the beginning. As the number of trials increased, there would be more and more people and things in her life in the future.

"How could I be in trouble?" No. 5 laughed. I just feel a little bored and uneasy.

He rolled his eyes and said, "you know, the way we live is no different from having a knife to our necks. I just want to find someone to talk to. Even if I tell others, they won't understand.

Song qingxiao's expression did not change. She was not moved by his words. Instead, she looked straight at him, waiting for him to continue.

Number five couldn't hold it in any longer. His expression froze for a moment, and then it looked like the first time song qingxiao had seen him in the trial space. His forehead was covered in sweat, and his eyes changed from flying to a little timid, "I'm telling the truth.

He emphasized. Song Qing smiled. Her smile did not reach her eyes, only the corners of her mouth curved. The bangs on her forehead were pushed to the side, revealing her slender upturned eyes.

Her eyes were calm, and her smile didn't make her look gentler. Instead, it made her seem even more distant.

"You've got the wrong person." She said calmly, "do I look like I have a common language with you? " "I didn't kill you in the trial space because you didn't get in my way," she said bluntly.

"Didn't he still not kill them in the end?"

The smile on number Five's face gradually disappeared as he said in a low voice. Song Qing furrowed her brows slightly. It was obvious that she did not want to waste time talking to him.

"Alright," he said. Number five noticed this and quickly lowered his head. He said in a defeated tone, ""There's indeed something I need to talk to you about." He crossed his hands in front of his lower abdomen and rubbed them. "Do you still remember the crazy nurse who committed suicide after the last trial?" Song qingxiao didn't say anything. Number five continued,

"The gun in her hand should have belonged to that burly man. He should have been able to take it out of the trial space." After Zhang Xiaoyu committed suicide with a gun, number five wanted to grab

something. However, his hand was almost touching the gun. In the last two seconds, song qingxiao threw something over, which attracted number Five's attention. He dodged it subconsciously, and the others just left the trial space, causing number five to miss the gun.

"To be honest, every time I think about it, my heart aches."

He was blaming song qingxiao, but because of her strength, he didn't dare to express his complaints too clearly.

in the trial exchange, the price of a gun is 100 points.

Song qingxiao's heart skipped a beat when she heard this. She sized up number five without batting an eyelid.

He looked exactly the same as song qingxiao when she first saw him. He was still wearing a suit and looked expensive. He once muttered to himself that he would exchange the points he got into Imperial dollars to enjoy life..

Chapter 73: Silence (3)

Of course, number Five's performance later proved that this person was good at disguising himself. Most of his words were nonsense and not reliable.

He even felt that it was a pity when he recalled the 100-point gun. Such a person would not use the points that could save his life on meaningless money.

In the last trial, she had revealed more than half of her trump cards. The whip, dagger, and spell technique that she had snatched from number four, and even her scheme against number six had been exposed.

In comparison, other than being smart and patient, number five didn't reveal too much information. From the beginning to the end, other than using his mouth, he didn't use his hands, so no one knew what this person's background was.

Song qingxiao lowered her head and asked while she was adjusting her sleeves, fl

"You'll have a lot of points after you complete the mission. Why do you care about 100 points? You can just exchange for another one."

Number Five's eyes revealed a cunning look as he asked, ""Who has more points?"

After he asked this, he tried to look at song Qing's small face, but he saw her raise her eyes with a faint smile and a warning look.

Number five quickly recalled that this girl had killed number four and the spectacled man in the trial space. His heart turned cold, and he changed the topic,"

"How many points can I get? Aren't they the same as you? Those points aren't even enough for me to exchange for money to spend." He stretched out his hand like he was presenting a treasure, revealing the watch on his wrist, look, this is only worth a million Yuan. This dress, this pair of shoes, and even this hairstyle are all taken care of by professionals ...

"What do you want?"

Song qingxiao interrupted his bragging. Number Five's eyes flickered. He looked left and right and finally looked at song qingxiao, ""You see, I didn't get that gun, and I'm really useless. I don't have anything with me, and it's really scary. Since you're stronger than me, are you selling the whip you got from number four?"

As expected, he had come here for a reason.

The long whip that number 4 had exchanged from the training space could also be exchanged from the training space, and it required 200 points.

Number five muttered to himself. His points were the same as song qingxiao and number six, which proved that he was lying.

Song qingxiao had 1000 points in this trial, including the reward for killing number four and the spectacled man. However, number six's identity had changed, and he had killed the big man with the gun, so his points should be different from the other two.

No. 5 did not kill anyone, and his identity and position had not changed. If he did not get rid of the 'threat' in the trial scenario of the mental hospital, so he did not get any additional rewards, then based on the 1000 points each of the Guardians at the beginning, after deducting the eight citizens who were killed, the remaining points should be 600 points.

If he really wanted to exchange for a weapon, 600 points would be enough, even if it was not a lot.

"Buy a whip?"

Song qingxiao followed his lead and asked. Number five could tell that she didn't sound angry, so he felt relieved and nodded.

"Yes, I am."

"That whip, the training space exchange price is 200 points." In the previous round of the trial, number Four's whip was considered a very good item. Everyone was considered new then, so they didn't have many points.

However, as the difficulty of the trial increased, such a weapon could only be regarded as the most ordinary item. There was still a huge gap between it and the real good items.

Number five misunderstood song qingxiao's meaning and quickly said,"

I know it's 200 points, he thought that song qingxiao was tempted by his words, don't worry, if you're willing to sell it, I'll definitely give you more than 200 points. You won't lose out.

Perhaps he was anxious to get the weapon, but he lost his calm.

“Don’t you need money? I can give you a price that far exceeds the exchange rate of points to Empire dollars. As long as you ask for it, I’ll give you as much as you want.”

As he spoke, he took out a handkerchief from his suit pocket and tried to wipe the sweat on his forehead. Song qingxiao laughed when she heard this.

you’re buying me a whip at a price that far exceeds the exchange rate of points to Empire dollars?”

Number five nodded. Song qingxiao smiled and asked him, “If that’s the case, why do you still want to spend your points to exchange for money? Isn’t that unnecessary?”

As soon as she finished speaking, number Five’s hand that was wiping his sweat froze. She took a detour and coaxed number five to reveal his secret.

Number five was a little upset that he had fallen into a trap. Just as he was about to speak up to remedy the situation, there was a rush of footsteps from the security Hall. Song qingxiao subconsciously turned her head to look. Captain an was walking out of the office in a hurry. He looked like he was going out to dress up. There was a little anxiety hidden under his stern expression.

He looked around the guard Station and finally noticed song qingxiao, who was talking to number five in the corner. He pointed at her and said,”

“Come with me.”

Before number five could finish his sentence, song qingxiao had no intention of continuing the conversation. She said,”

“Excuse me,”

Number five quickly took out a business card from his bag and stuffed it into song Qing's hand,"

"I have my number here. I'm telling the truth. Let's talk about this after you get off work."

She sneered in her heart and held the name card in her hand. Captain an was in a hurry, and after he finished speaking, he walked towards the gate of the guard Hall. When song qingxiao followed him, the car was already parked outside, and Captain an had already opened the door and got in.

two men's bodies were found on Guanghan road in the western suburbs. They were found this morning and reported to the police.

He crossed his arms and watched as song qingxiao got into the car. He noticed that number five, who had been talking to song qingxiao, was still looking at him through the glass wall of the guard Hall. When Captain an looked over, number five didn't avoid his gaze and even waved at him.

Captain an snorted coldly and retracted his gaze. He looked at her with some disdain.

"I don't have enough people on my side, otherwise I wouldn't have brought you."

He took out a notebook with a pen and threw it to song qingxiao.

when we arrive, you're in charge of taking notes. Don't faint from shock.

When he mentioned the two male bodies found on Guanghan road in the western suburbs, song Qing was stunned. She remembered the two men who appeared in front of her house last night and were knocked unconscious by her. She had just left them on Guanghan road.

As she was deep in thought, Captain an threw a notebook at her. Seeing her like this, he became even more impatient and warned her,"

if you can't even do such a small thing, even if your trial period is not over, I will still kick you out of my territory. The Empire doesn't need parasites like you, the taxes paid by white-collared citizens..

Chapter 74: followup (1)

After Captain an finished speaking, he closed his eyes.

After the car started, song Qing put away his notebook and pen. He started to think about the two men who died in the western suburbs that Captain an had mentioned.

She had a feeling that the two bodies that had been found were most likely the two people she had knocked out and left on the side of Guanghan city last night. As the car drove to the western suburbs, Captain an contacted the other guards on duty.

When song qingxiao and Captain an arrived at the western suburbs, there were already a lot of people surrounding the place where the body was found.

The guards who had arrived first had already drawn a temporary cordon around the body. Some nosy people took the opportunity to stir up trouble. A few guards who had arrived earlier were surrounded by a group of hooligans, and the scene was red with anger.

After the car stopped, Captain an jumped out of the car. Seeing the guards who were surrounded, his face darkened and he strode towards them.

He was tall and burly, and he quickly attracted everyone's attention as he stood outside the crowd.

When song qingxiao came over, Captain an grabbed one of the hooligans and threw him out.

The two men he had caught were thrown to the ground with a thud. They lay on the ground and moaned.

"The guard Hall is handling matters, unrelated people, please move aside!"

Captain an's face darkened as he shouted. The group of men who had surrounded the guards who had arrived earlier immediately turned their attention to Captain an.

there have been two murders in the western suburbs, and they were our brothers and family members.

A man in a black sleeveless vest with tattoos on his arms fearlessly approached Captain an.

as the capital of the Empire, shouldn't the security Department protect us good people?"

The western suburbs was a place where cases frequently occurred. Every year, a large number of cases piled up, and the number of deaths was uncountable. It was the place with the highest number of abnormal deaths in the entire Empire.

Every year, the stacks of dossiers would stack up, and most of them would not be solved.

However, most of the people who died in the past years belonged to the lowest class of the western suburbs. Their lives were like ants, and no one cared about them. Even if there were accidents in the gang fights, both sides would clean up the traces tacitly.

These people had been in contact in private. The police department might not know which families had done what, but they must have known.

The western suburbs was their territory, but something like this had happened in their own territory. Two gang members had died on Guanghan road in the western suburbs for no reason, and no one had found out who the murderer was. It was inevitable that it would cause a group of people to be uneasy.

So, when the body was first found, the people in Western Jiujiang called the police and waited for the police to arrive, which led to the conflict.

Captain an didn't know whether to laugh or cry when he heard the fierce-looking man call himself a 'good citizen'.

In fact, if it wasn't for the fact that the situation was not right and that the security Department didn't have enough manpower, which led to them being slightly weaker than the group of gangsters, it wouldn't be just him. The other guards who were surrounded would have laughed out loud when they heard this.

The criminal records on these people were piled up in a thick pile, and it was not ruled out that they had even killed people before. Calling themselves good people was obviously not very convincing.

"The guard Bureau should naturally protect the citizens."

Captain an cleverly changed his words, but the men didn't calm down.

"Don't speak too soon. Since we should be protected, you should also give us an explanation as to how our two brothers died."

I just arrived. I didn't even see the corpse. How can I explain this?"

Captain an frowned and asked in return.

There were a few guards, both male and female, who were trapped in the crowd. They all took out their batons and looked embarrassed.

"What's the situation?"

Captain an asked. One of the guards raised his hand to wipe the sweat off his head. His uniform was also crumpled from the intense pushing earlier. 'After receiving the report today, a colleague nearby rushed over and happened to see the two male bodies."

As he explained the situation, song qingxiao followed his gaze and looked over. Through the gaps in the crowd, she could only see a few legs.

The guards only noticed her presence after she poked her head out.

They were all wearing the same uniform, and they were all holding either batons or weapons. She was the only one holding a book and pen. A few of the guards who were surrounded looked disdainful. At this time, it was useless for her to follow them. Instead, she would only cause trouble.

He didn't think that this seemingly weak rookie would follow him all the way into the crowd under such circumstances..

Chapter 75: follow-up (2)

how old is the body? did it move? did you find any suspicious weapons around? " Captain an threw out several questions in a row.

"They were already here when we arrived."

The guard who was explaining the situation quickly shifted his attention away from song Qing and pointed at the people around him.

but there are more and more of them ... In the end, a conflict almost broke out, so even the guards who came first didn't know what the situation was.

"What's the point of saying so much? Won't you know when you see it?"

As soon as the people from the guard Hall started talking, the big men around them were unhappy. One of them reached out and pushed the guard who introduced the situation, causing him to stagger. He only managed to avoid falling to the ground when another guard caught him.

"Don't you guys touch me!"

The security guard who was pushed said while holding back his anger. This was the western suburbs, and the other party had the advantage in numbers. Under such circumstances, it was not wise to swallow his anger. It was likely to anger this group of lawless ruffians.

“So what if I attack?”

The burly man who pushed the man heard this and couldn't help but push him again. The other people in the western suburbs were tempted by his action and became restless. Some of them even tried to push Captain an, who looked the strongest among the guards.

The conflict that had just subsided was reignited again. Song qingxiao, who was following Captain an, was inevitably affected.

At this time, Captain an could not even take care of himself, let alone protect her.

In the midst of the shoving, a man raised his hand and slapped her head. She turned her head to avoid it, but the book and pen in her hand were smacked by another man who reached out. They fell to the ground with a 'pa' sound and were quickly stepped on.

Song Qing looked down at the man who had stepped on her notebook. He was wearing a black t-shirt, and his short sleeves had been rolled up to his shoulders, revealing his muscular arms.

“Move your foot away.”

Her voice wasn't loud in the surrounding noise, but her tone didn't sound like she was joking. The burly man who was stepping on her notebook heard her words and was stunned for a moment. After a long time, he realized what she had said. He looked her up and down and suddenly laughed so hard that he leaned back.

Compared to the other guards, she looked very weak. Her body could not support the large uniform, especially when she stood behind the tall and burly Captain an. She was like a rabbit that had entered the jungle by mistake. Everyone here could tear her to pieces.

The atmosphere between the guards Department and the Western suburbs was already tense, but they were still wary of each other. The current conflict was only at the probing stage.

Song qingxiao's words made the burly man laugh at first, but then his face sank and he raised his hand to slap song qingxiao's face.

He was taking the opportunity of beating up song qingxiao to show off his authority to the security Department, to control the situation, and to stabilize the momentum.

Captain an noticed the situation behind him. When he turned his head, his face was filled with shock and anger.

He was surprised that song qingxiao still dared to get out of the car with him in such a chaotic situation. He was also worried that they had to pay attention to such a person when they were already at a disadvantage in terms of the number of people in the guard Station.

In the moment of panic, Captain an turned around and tried to stop the big man's hand. At this time, he didn't just want to slap song qingxiao, but also the face of the guard Hall.

Before he could reach out to stop the man's arm, song qingxiao raised her left hand and slapped the back of the man's right hand.

In the eyes of others, her move was like a Mantis trying to block a car. The two of them were not equal in size. When her palm hit the back of the big man's hand, it made a 'pa' sound, and many people felt that it was light.

However, when the back of the burly man's hand was hit, his arm felt as if it had suffered a heavy blow. After the back of his hand was hit, it first went numb. The strength was diverted by her, and his body tilted involuntarily. His hand was blocked in mid-air and fell down. For a moment, he could not gather any strength.

The man was shocked and pulled his hand back. The back of his hand was burning, and his hand was trembling. He looked at song qingxiao in surprise. The others around him thought that he had pulled his hand back.

Even the male guards who had been surrounded earlier chose to swallow their anger and did not engage in a direct confrontation after being pushed and beaten.

Song Qing's actions made Captain an look at her a few times, as if this was the first time he had met her..

Chapter 76: follow up (3)

She didn't look as weak as everyone had imagined. At least, in the face of danger, she had performed well and didn't show her ugly side.

"You..."

The burly man who was hit shook his numb arm twice. Song Qing's hand was pushed away in front of everyone, making him feel embarrassed. Although he had already suffered a little before, he realized that the woman in front of him was not someone to be trifled with. However, after measuring the difference in height and physique between the two, his face sank and he tried to reach out to catch song Qing again.

The burly man was well prepared before he made his move. He had been exerting force on his arm. He thought that even if he couldn't catch song qingxiao, he wouldn't be slapped away as easily as before.

But this time was no exception. His outstretched hand was once again slapped away by song qingxiao.

Moreover, when his accumulated strength collided with song Qing's small palm, he felt that she was suppressing it.

With a 'pa' sound, his hand was slapped away again. Even though he was prepared, his body still tilted and he took a step back before he could stand firm. This time, the burly man's eyes showed some vigilance.

The atmosphere suddenly froze. After being slapped away twice in a row, the people around them vaguely felt that something was wrong.

The hooligans around the man came over and looked at song Qing with hostility. One of them looked at the man and shouted,”

“Brother Guan...”

“It’s done,”

When Captain an saw this scene, he quickly spoke up and drew everyone’s attention to himself.

“You’re all gathered here to find out the real murderer of these two people, not to go against the security Department, right?”

It didn’t matter if song qingxiao was a newborn calf or extremely daring, she had managed to maintain the reputation of the guard Station today, which was enough for Captain an to see her in a different light.

As soon as he opened his mouth, song qingxiao took the opportunity to pick up the notebook and pen on the ground. Everyone’s eyes were on her. She patted the footprint on the notebook and glanced at the man.

Her gaze was calm, but for some reason, it made the burly man’s hair stand on end.

The man had a vague feeling that song qingxiao was not easy to deal with. However, it was a little embarrassing that he could not even catch a woman in front of his brothers.

At this time, they could use Captain an’s words to step down. It was impossible for them to really have a big conflict with the guard Hall, so they each took a step back.

The burly man snorted coldly, tacitly agreeing with Captain an's words.

The people who surrounded them moved aside, and the people from the guard Bureau were relieved. Only then did song qingxiao see the two male bodies on the ground.

Even though she did not see their faces, she could tell from their clothes and figures that they were the two men she had knocked out last night.

Due to the majority of the people trampling on the scene, the clues were destroyed.

After the forensic doctor arrived, according to the environment and climate of the scene, the time of death of the two people was estimated to be around three or four in the morning.

Both of them had been injured before they died, but the fatal injuries were that their skulls had been crushed by a strong force.

After a long investigation, they didn't find much. As the people from the security Department arrived, the people who had gathered in the western suburbs had long scattered.

Captain an had no choice but to order his men to clean up the mess and carry the two male corpses back to the police station.

The more efficient the killer was, the fewer traces he left, and the higher the possibility of this case becoming an unsolved case.

No one in the car said anything, but the way they looked at song qingxiao was different from the disdain they used to have. They were now looking into her.

When the police car returned to the guard Station, everyone got out of the car one after another. Song qingxiao was the last to get out of the car. Before she could stand still, she heard a woman's voice calling her,"

“Song qingxiao, long time no see.”

The voice sounded familiar. She looked up subconsciously and saw number six standing at the gate of the guard Station with his arms crossed.

She was wearing a dark green plaid skirt that revealed her slender legs, and a loose black cardigan on her upper body. Her long hair was tied into a ponytail, and her outstanding appearance made everyone who entered and exited the guard Hall look at her.

Number six didn't have any reaction to this. Her expression was a little cold. When the person she was waiting for arrived, her expression changed. She quickly walked over to song qingxiao.

When she walked, her left hand was still holding onto her right arm, so her movements were not very flexible.

“What a coincidence today,”

Song qingxiao's mouth twitched when she saw number six. When number five showed up this morning, she had already expected that number six would show up as well, but she didn't expect him to come so quickly. Just like number five, he had rushed to the entrance of the guard Station where she worked..

Chapter 77: Three in a row (1)

“Coincidence?” Number six walked up to song qingxiao and raised his eyebrows. He quickly understood the meaning behind her words.

“Number 5 came too?”

As she spoke, song qingxiao keenly noticed that there were two pairs of eyes in the guard Hall that were following number six. As she approached, those two eyes fell on her with a sense of investigation.

Even if the person who was staring at her was very cautious, as song qingxiao's spiritual power increased, she could still sense it.

It was a man sitting against the glass wall of the guard Hall with his legs crossed. The newspaper in his hand covered his face and most of his body, only revealing the cap on his head.

The man seemed to have noticed that song qingxiao had noticed his gaze. He paused for a moment and put down the newspaper. His eyes flickered and met song qingxiao's.

It was an old man in his 60s. His hair was white, and he was wearing a gray jacket.

After he confirmed that song qingxiao was staring at him and did not look at him unintentionally, his face showed obvious surprise. Then, his expression darkened, and he put down the newspaper and stood up.

The man looked ordinary when he was sitting, just like many ordinary people in the guard Hall. When he got up, his aura changed. He was very tall and his eyes were bright. He sized up song qingxiao with a sense of warning and pressure.

There were many people in the guard Station, and the old man's inspection was very secretive, but song qingxiao noticed it immediately. It was enough to prove that she was not as weak as she appeared.

Song qingxiao smiled slightly. She was not overwhelmed by his aura. At the same time, she formed a seal with her hands and condensed her spiritual power. The moment she looked at the old man, she charged at him.

She had only recently touched the door of mental power. The effect of this mental power attack was not very strong because of her weak mental power.

The old man seemed to have extraordinary skills, and because of the distance, he would only give him a headache for a moment.

She didn't want to be too high-profile and attract unnecessary attention, but sometimes, being too low-key would always be easy to be targeted.

The arrival of number 5 and number 6 proved that her supposed private personal information could be easily obtained by some people. She had to give these two a warning.

After the old man looked at her, he paused for a moment and frowned. It was obvious that song qingxiao's attack had worked.

The exchange of blows between the two only took a few seconds. Number six, who was talking to song qingxiao, felt that something was wrong. When he turned around, he saw the old man with a serious face.

She sighed helplessly and waved her right hand at the old man, as if to make a gesture. The old man hesitated for a moment before sitting down again.

"Please don't mind it."

The old man sat down again and picked up the newspaper. Number six then turned to song qingxiao.

"You know, I was injured 'for no reason', and the elders in my family were watching me closely, so I was worried and followed them out."

As she said this, she sized up song qingxiao as if nothing had happened. She narrowed her eyes and said,

"But you've gained a lot from this trial, right?" As she spoke, her ponytail swayed behind her head.

"Uncle Ying's disguise can't be discovered by ordinary people."

After two trials, everyone's instinct for danger had increased. Number six could sense that song Qing was much more dangerous than in the last trial.

Song qingjiang released her fingers from the seal and warned the old man. She turned back and said,”

“You haven’t recovered from your injuries?”

She didn’t answer number six’s question, but looked at his left shoulder.

Even though number six tried her best to cover it up as she walked, her left hand wasn’t very flexible. It was obvious that the gunshot wound she received in the trial space had not yet recovered.

After completing the trial, even if one was heavily injured in the trial space, one could still use points to heal the injury.

Number six understood what she meant. After being seen through by her, he didn’t pretend anymore and said frankly,”

“It’s indeed not.”

To a newbie who had just entered the trial, every point was very important. I guess it’ll take some time to enter the next trial, so I’ll just rest for now.

She paused for a moment and glanced at Captain an and the others in the distance. I want to have a meal with you. What do you think? ”

Many things had happened today. Other than the two men who had appeared in front of her house last night, the arrival of the 5th and 6th had also made song Qingxin ponder.

Number five had come to buy a whip, but she wanted to see what number six’s purpose was.

She nodded, we’ll get off work in 50 minutes.

Number six was stunned for a moment, and his eyes revealed a look of disbelief.

In her opinion, song qingxiao had performed outstandingly in the last round of the trial. As the number of trials increased, someone like her would have long since broken away from the ranks of ordinary people if she could survive.

She didn't expect song qingxiao to take such an ordinary job seriously and even do it honestly.

Even though that was what number six thought, she obediently went back to the guard Station when she saw song qingxiao walking toward Captain an. She sat beside the old man who had the newspaper and waited for song qingxiao to get off work.

She handed the notes she had taken today to Captain an. Perhaps it was because she had done well in the western suburbs today, Captain an's attitude towards her had eased a lot.

He flipped through song Qing's notes. Her handwriting was very good, and everything the staff said was recorded. There were no omissions. Some of the places that the staff mentioned casually, she recorded them one by one.

"Not bad."

Captain an complimented her. This was the first time he had complimented her since she had joined the team. However, song Qing's expression didn't change much after he complimented her.

He remembered that number six, who had come to find song qingxiao, had an extraordinary temperament. When he spoke to song qingxiao, he seemed to be on guard.

Captain an's eyes were filled with doubt. At first, he thought that song qingxiao was just an incompetent newbie who had accidentally entered the guard Department to cheat a few months of salary.

However, what happened today had changed some of his views. He kept the notebook and asked tentatively,"

“You’ve learned some self-defense skills?”

She couldn’t disclose important spells, but song qingxiao didn’t have to hide it. She nodded, and Captain an’s eyes were even more satisfied when he saw her admit it.

that should be recorded in your resume. At least, everyone’s understanding of you won’t be superficial.

From Captain an’s words, song qingxiao felt that her job was now stable.

After the trial period, as long as she did not perform too badly, it should not be a problem for her to stay in the future.

After Captain an finished speaking, she changed her clothes and got off work. Number six was still waiting outside, but the old man who had been with her earlier was gone.

He had already made arrangements for her to come over for dinner on the sixth.

The car that came to pick them up stopped in front of a private restaurant in the Upper East Side of the imperial capital. There were already people waiting inside. When they saw No. 6 getting off the car, the person in the lead came up to him and said,”

“Miss PEI is here..”

Chapter 78: What about you (1)

The Upper East Side of the imperial capital wasn’t a place where song Qing would often be involved in.

Compared to number six, she was not eye-catching in her regular clothes. The people who came up to greet her quickly swept their eyes over her and finally landed on her, and their gazes turned into solicitous and warm gazes.

The restaurant was unremarkable on the outside, but the environment was quiet. To be able to open up such a quiet place in the Upper East Side, where every inch of land was worth its weight in gold, one could imagine that it was not something that could be done with simple money.

There weren't many people outside the restaurant. From the way the man greeted number six, number six's surname should be PEI. The old man she brought out today was an expert. Under his provocation, he could stop the fight with one look from number six. It could be imagined that he was hired by number six as a bodyguard and not a family member or elder.

To be able to come to such an occasion and bring an expert like the old man from before with him, number six's background should be pretty good.

Song qingxiao felt that there was something wrong with the restaurant. When the man greeted number six, she didn't need to use her spiritual power to feel it. She could already feel several eyes sweeping over her in the dark.

Number six was still chatting with the man. While song qingxiao was thinking, she sensed someone scanning her with spiritual power.

The feeling was indescribable. It was as if her spiritual power was like a pool of calm water, but when someone touched it, it rippled. It was almost out of her control.

A slight shiver ran down her back, and her hair stood on end.

This was the first time song qingxiao had encountered such a situation since she had obtained the 'Lin' spell and started cultivating her spiritual power. The spiritual power in her spiritual sense was out of her control, as if it was instinctively trying to resist the invasion of the spiritual sense. Her weak spiritual power seemed to be vulnerable in front of this invading spiritual power.

She lowered her head and was sweating profusely. There was an expert in this group of people and he had already noticed her.

The psychic energy that was wrapped around her body was like a stream of air, and she felt as if it was going to invade her consciousness. Song qingxiao gritted her teeth, pretended to be at a loss, and raised her head to look around.

Her movements were very big. In fact, the moment she raised her head, she had already tried her best to control her spiritual power to stabilize. That spiritual sense circled around her body and very quickly the pressure on her body was removed.

The man who was greeting number six finished his sentence and quickly said,”

“I’ve already arranged a place for you.”

Number six did not seem to notice what had happened earlier. After she followed the other party through the door, she was still holding her left hand. She looked at song Qing and smiled,”

“The food in their house is not bad. Try it.”

Song Qing laughed. Although the confrontation of spiritual awareness before was not a real fight, the mental power consumed by her was not much less than that of a fight.

Her clothes were soaked with cold sweat. When the wind blew, her body was cold. Her face was pale in the night, and he wondered if number six had noticed.

The two of them ate in a quiet private room. After they sat down, number six looked at song Qing up and down for a moment,”

“I thought you wouldn’t come out to eat with me.”

The deliveryman had not arrived yet. The decorations in the private room gave off an ancient feeling. The exquisite wooden railings around the room were half-rolled curtains woven from unknown grass. The breeze blew gently, and the light in the private room was just right.

“If I don’t come out to eat with you, you’ll let it go?” If number six wanted to find her, he could find out her life history, her workplace, and her address. She also had a mother who couldn’t protect herself at home.

Last night’s incident was not an accident, and he couldn’t have come on the 6th just to treat her to a meal. Both of them were very clear about this.

The two of them knelt on the ground. This way of eating had long been eliminated with the development of time. However, number six seemed to be used to it and didn’t feel uncomfortable at all.

There was a teapot on the Vermilion long table. There were faucets and tea cans on the table. Number six was boiling the tea. He didn’t refute song qingxiao’s words.

“Aren’t you afraid that I’ll sell you out?”

what’s wrong? ” number six asked. He paused and looked up at song Qing.

Under the light, song qingxiao’s eyes were cold, and the bangs that covered her eyes were caught on both sides of her cheeks. In fact, she was quite good-looking and had an elegant and pleasant appearance, but because of her dress and temperament, people didn’t notice her appearance at first sight.

Number six looked at her for a moment and suddenly laughed,”

“I’m just joking.”

Although she said it was a joke, song qingxiao did not laugh.

Number six laughed to himself for a while. He filled the teapot with water and placed it on the induction cooker. He reached out his uninjured right hand and held his face.

“You injured me during the trial, so treating you to a meal isn’t too much, right?”

“Under those circumstances, I did it for everyone to complete the mission.”

Song qingxiao was not embarrassed by her words, besides, you changed sides because you ‘protected’ me. That’s why you’re still alive.

After hearing her words, number six was still smiling, but his smile had faded a little.

“I was just lucky.”

Both of them knew that in that situation, song qingxiao and number five were the protectors, and number six was the Hunter. When she lured Zhang Xiaoyu to shoot, song qingxiao might not have planned to let everyone live.

It was just a bold move of hers to prove that if the mission was not completed after Zhang Xiaoyu’s death, it would prove that number six’s ‘protection’ at that time did not work and the camp did not change. The reason why song qingxiao asked number five to bring number six along was just to kill number six and complete the mission in the last minute.

If Zhang Xiaoyu’s gun had hit No. 6’s vital part, he would have taken the opportunity to get rid of a competitor.

If Zhang Xiaoyu’s gun was not accurate and only injured number six, he could test whether number six could change his camp and also let Zhang Xiaoyu injure number six on behalf of song Qing, so that number six would lose the qualification to fight equally with song Qing.

Under the circumstances, the two of them could be considered as mortal enemies. Although number six might have made the same decision as song qingxiao, he might not have calculated everything as she did.

She was vigilant and no longer mentioned the past events of the trial. Instead, she asked,”

“By the way, why did number five come to find you?”

Number six took the initiative to mention this, which was exactly what song qingxiao wanted. She raised her head and smiled at number six,”

“He’s here to buy a whip.”

After she said this, she saw number six pursing his lips and asked,”

“How about you? What do you want from me?”

Chapter 79: Expectations (1)

When song qingxiao mentioned that number five wanted to buy a whip, number six’s expression was calm. It seemed that she had already expected this situation.

In the beginning, song qingxiao had guessed that number six’s visit was similar to number Five’s. He might have come for the long whip.

However, the place where he brought her to dinner on the sixth was not right. There was an expert here.

To be able to hire such an expert, such a restaurant would not be ordinary.

That long whip was number 4, and was only the lowest grade weapon in the trial space. To a newbie, the price of exchanging for a whip might be difficult to bear, but as the number of trials increased, the 200 points required to exchange for a whip was not rare anymore.

At least for song qingxiao, the points she had left after the second trial were enough for her to exchange for such a long whip.

For a person like number six who could enter such a restaurant and had a good background, she might not care much about a whip.

Moreover, if she could find herself in reality, it did not mean that she could not find other trial-takers in reality. It was not easy for ordinary people to obtain weapons in the realm, but for some people, it was not very difficult.

This time, number six might not be interested in the long whip. Instead, he might be interested in other things.

Song Qing's small eyes moved. What did she have that number six wanted?

Points?

She was actually very curious about the fact that she didn't know if points could be snatched after killing someone outside of the trial space.

If number six wasn't here for the points, then there was another possibility, and that was the 'confrontation' spell.

Number six had seen him use the 'Lin' word technique and was controlled by it. Song qingxiao was not the only one excited by the wondrous spell technique. It was reasonable for number six to be curious.

It was a pity that no matter which one number six was curious about, she couldn't give him either.

Song qingxiao was already mentally prepared when she asked the question. However, number six pouted and said,

“Don’t worry, what I want is not the whip.”

The water on the table was already boiling, and the boiling hot water made a gurgling sound as it washed over the lid of the teapot. Number six lifted the water to make tea. In the rising mist, her eyelids drooped, and her face looked distant and cold under the mist.

“I want to buy your dagger.”

If she had asked for the ‘Lin’ spell, points, or anything else, it would have been within song qingxiao’s expectations. However, she had made such a request, which stunned her.

This dagger meant a lot to song qingxiao. It was the weapon that had killed her and the key to entering the trial space. She wanted to use this dagger to find the person who had killed her.

When number six mentioned it, song qingxiao quickly came back to her senses and frowned.

“I’m not selling the dagger.”

Number six stopped pouring water for a moment, and then the sound of water flowing could be heard again. She seemed to be a little regretful for song qingxiao’s rejection. Song qingxiao noticed that number six’s hand shook a little, and two drops of hot water splashed on the table, but she wiped them away with her elbow.

“It’s a pity,”

She sighed, to be honest, I’ve been learning martial arts since I was a child. A dagger like this for close combat is really suitable for me.

Song qingxiao didn’t say anything, but she was even more confused by her words.

From number six's words, it wasn't difficult to glean some information from her. She had a deep background and had been practicing martial arts since she was young. Just these two factors alone would eliminate the majority of the people in the Empire.

For her to say such words for the dagger, it was clear that the dagger was indeed very important to her.

However, in the weapons in the realm, there was an option for daggers. As she had said, daggers for close combat were suitable for her, so she could exchange them at any time. There was no need for her to go out of her way to buy them.

When he killed number four, she was hiding in the dark. Since she saw him use the secret skill, she must have seen the dagger in his hand.

Number six came for the dagger without even mentioning points or secret skills. It was clear that the dagger was probably more important to her than the latter two.

Did she recognize the dagger, or did she know someone related to the dagger, or perhaps even related to her murderer?

At the thought of this, song qingxiao's body tensed up. She clenched her hand that was hidden under the table. She pursed her lips, and the atmosphere became tense.

The steam coming out of the teapot's mouth carried the fragrance of tea leaves, covering the two's expressions. The breeze outside the room blew gently, and the beautifully woven half-drooping grass curtain was blown against the carved fence, making a 'da da' sound.

The light hanging down from above also swayed gently in the wind. As the light moved, the two figures were pulled left and right.

Just as she was feeling awkward, footsteps came from outside. The person delivering the food had arrived.

The appearance of the people in the restaurant broke the silence. Song qingxiao was full of doubts during the meal. During the meal, No. 6 did not mention the dagger again. Instead, he buried his head in the meal quietly, as if he had never asked to buy the dagger from song qingxiao.

After the meal, when the two came out, a black car was parked behind the restaurant. The old man they saw at the guard Station during the day was standing by the car waiting.

Number six looked at the scene and then at song qingxiao. He seemed a little apologetic,”

“I’m really sorry. The servant is worried and has come to pick you up in advance. He can’t send you back.”

“It’s fine.”

Song qingxiao shook her head. The appearance of the 5th and the 6th meant that her peaceful life was gone. She had a feeling that something bad might happen tonight. After experiencing life and death, she was always sensitive to such things.

Hearing her words, number six carefully observed her expression, but he couldn’t find any clues from her face, so he finally gave up.

The old man looked at song qingxiao and opened the door for her. Number six reached out her right hand and pressed on the corner of her dress. She suddenly turned her head and said meaningfully,”

“Then be careful on your way back.”

Song Qing smiled and nodded,”

“I’ve always been very careful.”

Hearing her words, number six let out a crisp laugh and got into the car with the help of the old man.

The old man followed him into the car. After the door was closed, the driver in the front seat started the car. Number six sat in the car and looked out through the special glass window.

Song qingxiao was still standing at the entrance of the restaurant. Under the light, her back was elongated and blended in with the reflection of the surrounding buildings. There was a strange sense of harmony with the cold night scene.

She did not have a bright and moving appearance, but for some reason, the longer he spent time with her, the harder it was to forget her appearance.

Number six had seen a lot of beautiful and outstanding women, but she had rarely seen someone as special as song qingxiao.

She thought of song qingxiao's eyes. They were as calm as the surface of water, but there was an undercurrent that could hurt people.

"Do you think she's noticed?"

The old man who had not spoken all this time also followed number six's gaze and looked outside. Number six brushed his hair, did you notice? what about it? H

She invited song qingxiao to dinner tonight and didn't give her a chance to refuse. She should know that she had found out about her life, where she lived, where she worked, and knew that she had a mother. It didn't matter if she came or not.

"If she escapes, will she bear a grudge against you in the future?"

When the old man said this, his tone sank.

he's a master with great potential. If such a person escapes, he might take revenge on you in the future.

He had met song qingxiao today. When he thought of those eyes, he felt uneasy for some reason.

His gaze fell on number six's injured shoulder.

you once said that this person has deep thoughts, schemes, and talent...

don't worry," number six shook her head firmly and looked out of the window. The car had already driven far away, and after making a turn, she could no longer see song qingxiao. However, she could still feel her presence. That feeling made number six a little uncomfortable. She frowned and said,"

"The Chu clan won't fail.."

Chapter 80: Outside (1)

The old man seemed to be a little worried when number six said this, that dagger...

"Maybe I'm mistaken." At the mention of the dagger, number six's expression froze and he tidied his clothes, she's from a humble background, and her father has a criminal record. It's impossible for her to have much to do with us. She thought for a moment, then shook her head.

on this trip, the matter of the dagger was just in passing. If we can do the Chu family a favor, I won't have hurt them in vain. She stretched out her right hand to cover the wound on her shoulder and chuckled.

Song qingxiao watched as number six's car left. The back door of the restaurant was a little deserted.

In fact, ever since she came out of the private restaurant, she had been feeling that someone was testing her with spiritual power.

After cultivating her spiritual power, she was very sensitive to this kind of feeling. The consciousness of sizing her up followed her like a shadow, with some dangerous malice.

She was well aware of what this situation meant.

She didn't try to hide. In fact, from the moment number six appeared, they had found out her identity and found her according to the hints in the trial. At this point, there were some things that couldn't be hidden.

She was just the most ordinary person in the Empire. Before this, she had always accepted her fate and went with the flow.

What number six had done tonight was not even concealed in front of her. He was a high and mighty person who never put others in his eyes.

However, even the most ordinary person, even if he was just an ant, had the right to yearn for survival.

No matter what these people wanted from her, there would always be a score to settle between her and number six.

After being watched, Song Qing stood there for a while before leaving.

As soon as she left the restaurant, someone had followed her. Song Qingxiao led the group to stroll around the crowded Upper East Side. She also wanted to take this opportunity to get rid of the trace of divine sense that had covered her consciousness.

When there were many people, the other party would have some scruples and would not dare to make a move in public. As she shuffled through the crowd, she clenched her teeth and wrapped the divine sense with her mental power, trying to melt it.

However, she found that the tracking of spiritual power was far more difficult than she had imagined. She had tried many methods, but she was unable to completely cut off this strange aura. At most, she had weakened it a little.

When song qingxiao realized this, she couldn't help but smile bitterly. She didn't know where number six had found such a person to kill her.

She had been branded by the other party with something similar to a spiritual imprint, but she was not sure how many people there were. This might not be too passive.

Knowing that she couldn't escape, song qingxiao first walked slowly in the crowd. After about ten minutes, she picked up her pace and began to run.

She was also a practitioner of spiritual power. Even though she had just come into contact with the world of spells, she knew that spiritual power was not omnipotent.

In a situation where one's strength was limited, the range of one's mental power was also determined by the strength of each person. Since someone had done something to her, the person who used the mental power must be nearby.

If she ran, the other party would definitely chase after her in order to not let her escape from his control.

As long as he caught up, he would definitely give himself away.

At the same time, she no longer suppressed her mental power and released it to search the scene around her.

After she ran for more than ten meters, the passers-by who had been pushed and knocked over started to complain. In the midst of the complaints, she heard two sets of footsteps that were different from the others.

One of them had light steps, while the other was a little messy.

From this, song qingxiao could deduce that there were two people following her. One was good at mental power, and the other was more skilled.

Judging from the distance he had run so far that these two people were afraid that their tracking would fail and lose their composure, the spiritual power attacker should be slightly stronger than him, but the attack range was about 20 to 30 meters.

She measured her strength against the other party's. She had revealed most of her trump cards. Whether it was the existence of the dagger, the long whip, or even her spiritual power, the other party should have some understanding of them.

It would probably be troublesome to fight her head on, but after the last trial, her body had been strengthened four times by consuming points. With this, it was not entirely impossible for her to escape.

She ran faster, and the two people behind her were hot on her heels. After about an hour, Song Qingxiao did not slow down. Instead, she ran even faster than before.

After her body was strengthened, her body functions were greatly improved. When she ran, every bone and muscle in her body seemed to be exerting strength, so she did not use much energy in the one-hour run.

On the contrary, the people behind her were losing their cool. Those with light steps were still fine, but those who used spiritual power were obviously physically weaker than the former. Their steps were already sluggish as they ran to the back.

At this time, the group had arrived near Chang Yan Street. After crossing this Street, they would reach the western suburbs.

There were few people at night. Song Qing went into a spacious back alley. She was so fast that her shadow was left behind under the street lamp. When there was no one around, the people following her finally lost their control.

She was running as fast as she could, but her mind suddenly stopped.

It was as if someone had pierced her brain with a needle. It was the first time she had been attacked mentally. Her consciousness wavered and her vision went dark. Before she could come back to her senses, she heard the sound of wind. Song Qingxiao lost control of her body and fell to the ground.

Then, the pain began to spread from her head to her limbs and bones. The pain was far more unbearable than physical injuries, and she was instantly drenched in sweat.

The moment she landed, someone pounced on her from behind. She blinked and endured the pain in her head. She rolled instinctively, took out the long whip in her hand, and shook it. The moment she got up, she threw it out. While the person behind her dodged, she opened up a distance between them.

The person who pounced on her obviously did not expect her to still have the strength to fight back at this point. He suddenly made a low 'huh' sound. It was a man's voice.

The second spiritual attack came immediately after. As the spiritual force driver got closer, the power of this spiritual attack was much stronger than before.

The first time she was attacked, she wasn't mentally prepared. This time, even though she knew the consequences of a spiritual attack, she still couldn't help but groan when she felt the dull pain in her head.

The man who had been put a distance between them took the opportunity to step forward again.

Song qingxiao dodged. It was a little difficult for her to twist her body this time. Perhaps it was the aftereffect of the spiritual power attack, which made her dizzy and lose control of her body.

The scariest thing was that after the two mental attacks, her mental power began to become chaotic, and she couldn't concentrate. If this continued, she might fall into the hands of these two people at most two or three times.

Song Qingxin was vigilant. She bit the tip of her tongue hard, trying to use the pain to stimulate her focus. However, she did not know if it was because her body was numb and she could not exert any strength. She bit several times in a row, but the pain was not obvious.

Out of the corner of her eye, she saw a man in a blue suit about ten meters away with his head lowered. He seemed to be preparing for a third attack..