

## Watch Out 35

### Chapter 35

All the files and documents on the table, the computer monitor, and other miscellaneous items fell to the ground. The credits in her consciousness had not changed, which meant that the unconscious nurse and the security guard may have been injured after being crushed by the broken counter, but they had not lost their lives.

Number four's attention was clearly on Song Qingxiao, and her intent to kill Song Qingxiao was obvious. Song Qingxiao was not worried that number four would ruthlessly murder those two people who had lost the ability to retaliate.

Song Qingxiao endured the pain and flipped over to crawl two steps forward, hoping to get out of number four's range of attack. The red whip lady failed to get her with one hit. She let out a cold laugh and withdrew her whip with a snap of her wrist. She then took a step out of the elevator, looking in Song Qingxiao's direction as she flung the long whip in her hand once more.

The whip was around three meters long. Once it was unraveled, the whip forced Song Qingxiao to stop in her tracks. She was unable to continue running forward to escape. Number four then stepped out of the elevator.

As soon as she stomped out of the elevator, the elevator rattled, and a person leaning against the elevator doors on the inside slowly toppled. Their body collapsed to the ground with a loud thud and caused a cloud of dust and wood fragments to fly into the air. The body landed right between the elevator doors, blocking it so that it was unable to close.

The lights inside the elevator illuminated the total darkness of the fourth floor. Once Song Qingxiao saw that number four had blocked her escape route, all she could do was retreat. To the right of the nurses' counter was the way to the emergency exit that she used to get upstairs. That was also one of the escape routes available to her.

Number four seemed to have guessed Song Qingxiao's intentions. As soon as she stepped out of the elevator, number four stood to the right and waved the whip in her hand. With that, she had nearly completely shut off the route.

On the other side, the outermost glass windows could be reached via the toilets and the long corridor. However, due to the unique nature of the hospital, the glass windows were sealed with iron bars. There was no way to escape out of them.

Even though it was a dead-end, Song Qingxiao had no other choice. She ran as fast as she could in that direction. When the red whip lady saw her actions, she was stunned. She quickly recovered and shouted coldly, "Are you sure that you can run from me?"

Number four's voice was filled with killing intent. Through the faint light, she could see that Song Qingxiao had a dagger in her hand.

Number four pondered, 'That chap with the gun is truly a useless piece of trash. How did he fail to uncover that?'

Song Qingxiao cursed her luck internally as she ran in the direction of the windows, carrying the dagger in hand. She was extremely unlucky to have bumped into the red whip lady at that moment.

The dagger, which was her secret weapon that she had kept hidden all the while, was exposed in front of number four. To compare her short dagger with the long whip, her dagger was utterly outclassed, and there was no way that it could give her an advantage.

A loud swish rang out mid-air. Song Qingxiao heard the sound of the wind, and goosebumps appeared on her skin. It sounded like the whip was aimed directly at the back of her head. If it made contact, it would split her skull! She feared that she would instantly lose her ability to move and be at the mercy of number four, waiting for number four to kill her.

That woman was extraordinarily decisive and did not want to waste any time. It was clear that number four was prepared to end the battle quickly. When Song Qingxiao hid under the table, she was there along with the nurse and the bodyguard. However, number four did not hesitate to act. It showed that she clearly did not care about the lives of those two people.

There was another person who collapsed at the doors of the elevator. In her panic, Song Qingxiao only noticed that the person wore a guard's uniform. As expected, that person should be the other security guard on duty on the fourth floor. Unfortunately, he had fallen into the hands of number four. It must have been his death earlier that caused Song Qingxiao to have 50 credits deducted.

The situation proved that number four's mission was the exact opposite of Song Qingxiao's mission. She did not care about the deaths of the people in the hospital. She was like a hunter that reaped human lives, and her main aim was to kill!

The whip descended at lightning speeds. In that perilous moment, Song Qingxiao found that her heart had calmed down. There was no possibility of escape and nowhere to hide.

Even if she managed to escape from the grasp of number four, there were still patients on the fourth floor. Not to mention three unconscious nurses and security guards. If number four failed to kill her, she could turn to kill all these other people to speed up the completion of her mission.

Once the death toll became too high, the effect that it would have on Song Qingxiao was death. Even if she could escape momentarily, she would not be free forever. Once she failed the mission, she would still die and never leave the test space.

Not to mention that what happened to number six on the same floor was still unclear. Song Qingxiao's situation was a passive one. The only way Song Qingxiao could solve the burning threat before her was to come up with a solution to kill number four right then and there.

As soon as Song Qingxiao thought of that, she hardened her heart and stopped her footsteps. She turned her head to the left and threw herself to the ground in that direction. Her shoulder collided with the patient room wall. The whip that was aimed at the back of her head had narrowly missed her side by an extremely mysterious angle.

Even though she moved out of the way swiftly and tucked in her legs as much as she could, the end of the whip still connected with the side of her right leg. When Song Qingxiao tucked her legs forcefully, the whip crashed to the ground with a loud crack, snagging one of her shoes.

The smooth floor cracked under the blow, and a spiderweb-like pattern spread across the tiles!

Song Qingxiao rolled on the ground with one bare foot. Even though the blow did not land on her foot, its force still made the sole of her foot go numb. She gripped the dagger with one hand and pushed against the ground with the other hand. She jumped to her feet rapidly and ran towards the elevator doors in an attempt to hide.

“You useless piece of trash!”

When number four saw her actions, she snapped her wrist once again. The red whip moved like a poisonous red snake that stuck its tongue out under the control of her palm as it rushed towards Song Qingxiao.

Song Qingxiao had exhausted a lot of energy merely from trying to escape the previous two attacks. Copious amounts of cold sweat continued to pour out of her body. The beads of sweat on her forehead clustered together and dripped down like a stream, flowing into her eyes. However, she dared not move, not even to blink.

When the whip snapped down once more, Song Qingxiao was forced to step over the security guard's corpse to dash and hide inside the elevator. The whip landed on the security guard's back with a dull smack. The clothes on the back of the guard tore, and his flesh split open.

His torn clothes wrapped around the whip, and the large force caused the upper body of the guard to lift slightly as the red whip lady withdrew the whip. Song Qingxiao's back collided harshly against the elevator wall, causing a depression to form on the elevator wall.

Through the illumination of the lights, she could see the red whip lady standing to one side of the elevator doors. However, her movements when she withdrew her whip that time were not as nimble as before. On the contrary, she frowned deeply. It looked like it took strenuous effort.

When Song Qingxiao saw that, she instantly realized something. Even though number four had redeemed a weapon, it was also highly likely that she had enhanced her physical attributes. However, she could not do much under the conditions where one's credits were limited.

Her physical strength was not unlimited. Since Song Qingxiao started to tire from dealing with it, number four would also feel tired after a few attacks. The more powerful the attack, the more energy number four needed to expend.

Once Song Qingxiao realized that she was not completely invincible, she instantly felt calmer. She took the opportunity as the red whip lady was withdrawing her whip to dart out of the elevator.

Remaining stuck in the elevator equaled waiting for death. The red whip lady had used all her energy to force her into the elevator. It looked like she was about to succeed in ending her life. However, she narrowly missed out on finishing the job. She instantly burst into a rage because of her failure.

Since Song Qingxiao had fled by two steps, number four withdrew her whip and started to chase after her like an unshakable spirit. Since her multiple attempts at killing Song Qingxiao had been unsuccessful, number four ran out of patience. The corridor of the patient wards was quite narrow, but Song Qingxiao had no other alternative.

She could hear the sound of the whip approaching the window to her left. When the whip landed on the window, it let out an ear-piercing noise. The glass windows shattered under the blow. The glass shards clattered to the floor with a loud noise.

The sharp glass shards flew in all directions in the air. Some landed on Song Qingxiao's head and body. The prickling pain gave Song Qingxiao an idea. As number four's whip withdrew from among the broken glass, it made a whooshing sound. Song Qingxiao reached out her left hand and caught a sharp glass shard. She endured the pain of the glass cutting into her hand and forcefully broke it off, hurling it towards number four!