

Watch Out 45

Chapter 45: Taking the initiative (1)

There were a total of three people guarding the spectacled man on the second floor. Two of them were dead, and 100 points were deducted. One person should still be alive. Song qingxiao pushed open the emergency exit door on the second floor with a 'bang'. The lights of the corridor lit up the long passage, and the empty second floor was frighteningly silent.

The security door that she had pushed open in a hurry creaked back and forth under the force of her push, and the sound gave people goosebumps.

The bespectacled man was locked up in Room 1, which was the closest to the exit of the emergency exit. Except for the room in the corridor that was close to his room, all the lights in the other rooms were turned off. From where song qingxiao was standing, it seemed that the light was gradually swallowed up by darkness.

"Save ... Help me ..."

In the corridor, there were two figures lying on the ground. The door of the ward where the spectacled man was held was wide open. Old Huang, who was wearing a security uniform, was leaning against the wall, dancing as if he had lost his mind, no, don't come over. Help, help, there, there ...

Song Qing touched the back of his waist and pulled out the long whip. He held it in his palm and slowly walked in the direction of Huang.

The security guard and Dr. Hu, who were lying on the ground, had already stopped breathing. From the position of the two lying on the ground, it seemed that after the accident, the two of them were the first to run out of the ward and try to ask for help, but they were quickly killed on the spot by the bespectacled man.

She walked around the two bodies and got closer and closer to the ward where the spectacled man was held. She was extremely careful in this short distance of about ten meters.

"Spear, spear ..." Song qingxiao leaned against the wall. Huang was only two or three steps away from her. His body began to slide down. When song qingxiao first came down the stairs, his face was still pale. Now, his face was blue and purple. His nose and eyes were bleeding, and his body was twitching.

When song qingxiao leaned over, he didn't feel anything at all. He moved his fingers and opened his mouth. "Save ..."

Before he could finish the last word, he let out his last breath with a 'burp'. A notification came into song Qing's mind:

Protect the people and kill them if they fail.

[mission completed: 650 points]

Song qingxiao's face turned ugly. She reached out and pushed Huang's body, which was sliding down. Huang fell towards the door and fell to the ground with a thud.

Song qingxiao took a deep breath and stood at the door. She pushed the half-closed door and looked up.

Under her force, the door of the ward slammed into the door knob installed on the wall. There was no one hiding above her head, and the empty Ward could be seen at a glance. There was only a folding lounge chair, and nothing else.

The bespectacled man was not in the ward. When song Qing came downstairs, he had already killed someone and escaped.

There was a faint fishy smell in the air, mixed with the smell of the hospital's disinfectant.

After the elevator came down, song Qing heard a 'ding' sound and hid the long whip back in his clothes.

After the elevator door opened, three or four people, led by Liu Yichen, ran out one after another. When they saw the corpses on the ground, their faces instantly darkened.

Liu Yichen's Adam's apple moved up and down, and his voice was a little dry. "What's going on?"

The door of the ward where the bespectacled man was held was wide open, and the three guards were all in trouble. The situation was clear, but Song Qingxiao had gone downstairs first, and Liu Yichen and the others tried to get more information from her.

"Two minutes ago, I heard some movement downstairs." The nurse who had been sitting with Song Qingxiao was also behind Liu Yixun. She was scared to death when she saw the three bodies in the corridor, but she nodded instinctively when she heard Song Qingxiao's words.

"Then I heard someone calling for help, so I went downstairs to take a look."

At that time, the elevator had been pressed for the second floor. In order not to waste time, she ran directly to the emergency exit, something happened when I was going downstairs.

When Liu Yichen heard that she had gone downstairs as soon as the incident happened, a look of surprise appeared on his face. He looked at her, and his eyes flickered. He did not say anything, but he lowered his head to look at the body on the ground.

Dr. Hu and a security guard's bodies were lying on the ground. Liu Yichen called a security guard over to flip them over. The two dead people's faces were blue, and their lips were purple. They had died in a gruesome way, and there was some foam with blood at the corner of their mouths. A fishy smell seemed to be coming from the foam.

These symptoms seemed to be that of a poison.

A few timid nurses did not dare to look anymore and turned their faces away.

Many people had died in the hospital in the past few days. The signal was going to be back on after dawn, and the road was almost repaired. They didn't expect this to happen again.

Everyone's face was pale, and a strong sense of despair filled the air. The corner of the corridor on the second floor was brightly lit, but perhaps it was because the other wards had been moved out and their lights were off, everyone felt like a demon was hiding somewhere and peeking at them with a pair of malicious eyes.

Liu Yichen suppressed his fear and went to check on Dr. Hu's body. From the outside, Dr. Hu did not seem to have any injuries. Other than the bleeding from his mouth and nose, there was no bleeding point on his body.

He arranged for a few nurses to look after the bodies, and he asked someone to turn on the lights on the entire second floor to light up the area. He led the security guards to check the other wards one by one to see where the bespectacled man was hiding.

The last person from the security Department who survived looked uneasy, and he was not willing to follow Liu Yichen.

Too many things had happened in the hospital. Three people from the security Department had died, and he was the last one left. He was also worried about what would happen.

"Doctor Liu, why don't we wait until dawn, call the police when the call is connected, and wait for the police to come to deal with it..." He lowered his head and said in a trembling voice, "'He killed so many people. Even if the two of us find him, we'll just be sending sheep into the Tiger's mouth."

Other than the male patient, the only men left in the hospital were Liu Yichen and the security guard. The nurses who followed them were all girls, and they were of no use at this time. It was already a miracle that they did not cry and break down emotionally. They could not be counted on to patrol and catch the spectacted man.

Liu Yichen raised her wrist to look at the time. This action of his made song qingxiao subconsciously think of Liu Yichen in the interspace during the last trial. She took a deep breath and controlled her emotions to not let her thoughts run wild.

"It's not even three O'clock yet. It'll be a few hours later before we can call the police." Liu Yichen analyzed calmly, "Jia Yue killed the people and ran away. The first few people were most likely killed by

him. He might not stop after killing so many people. If we can't find him and stop him before the police arrive, he might kill more people.

When he said this, the people around him lowered their heads and no one dared to look at him. Song qingxiao took a step forward and said calmly,

"I'll go take a look."

As soon as she said this, everyone around her subconsciously looked up at her. Even Liu Yichen did not expect her to volunteer at such a dangerous moment.

"I'll go and take a look."

Song qingxiao repeated. It was almost dawn, and the time limit for the mission was getting shorter and shorter. Just like Liu Yichen had said, if they did not find the bespectacled man and kill him, he would cause more harm to the hospital and kill more people. After the mission was completed, they would leave the trial space without a fuss, and she would die!

At present, 350 points had been deducted from her points because of the deaths of people. Each death would cost her another 50 points.

These people had long been scared out of their wits. No matter who they brought along, it would be dangerous. If another life was lost, they would only have their points deducted for no reason.

She was the only one who could remain calm. This was a matter of life and death. With a trump card in hand, she had a chance of winning against the spectacled man..