

Watch Out 51

Chapter 51: Tracks (1)

The act of closing his eyes in the current environment was undoubtedly very dangerous.

Song qingxiao instinctively turned around and leaned against the wall. She held the whip in front of her and raised her other hand to block the light.

A few seconds later, his eyes got used to the sudden light. After the power was turned on, the red signal lights on the monitor hanging on the wall of the security Department flashed and lit up one by one.

Except for the surveillance video on the top row, which was marked as the fourth floor, which was broken and showed a snowflake on the screen, the surveillance footage of the main locations on the other three floors appeared on the screen.

In front of the nurse's desk on the third floor, a group of patients were still sitting quietly in a circle, and a few nurses were looking around uneasily.

From the display and the prompt in his mind, he could tell that the third floor was safe for the time being. The spectacled man should not have gone to the third floor yet.

The second floor was empty. The stretchers carrying the two bodies were still placed alone in the corridor. The seventh surveillance camera happened to be in the direction of the safety exit. There was no movement there, and the safety door was firmly closed. The figure of the spectacled man did not appear in the surveillance camera.

She had already searched the main locations on the first floor, but she couldn't find him on the second and third floors. Where on earth did the spectacled man hide?

As time went by, song qingxiao started to feel frustrated when she couldn't find the threatening man in glasses.

Her eyes fell on the surveillance screen on the first floor. She first looked at the hall. After going down to the first floor, she turned left immediately to check the directions of the departments and control rooms. She had not checked the hall yet.

In the surveillance footage, there were a few beds in the hall. Each bed was covered with white cloth with the bodies of the people who had died in the hospital over the past few days.

She moved the mouse and switched the direction of the surveillance video. The next second, the camera turned to the direction of the tightly locked gate at the toll gate. There was an empty chair there, and a figure was sitting with his head raised. He looked like a staff member at the toll gate.

As soon as this thought came to her mind, she was immediately alarmed.

The first floor of the hospital had been sealed off after the incident and was used as a temporary mortuary. Even when there were no deaths, the signal on the roads up and down the mountain of the hospital had been cut off because of the road construction. No one could come and go for the past five days.

Under such circumstances, it would be very strange for another person to sit at the toll counter.

The hair on her back stood up. The person on the monitor was sitting still, looking up at the ceiling. Song Qing had underestimated him for two seconds and felt that something was wrong.

The next moment, she remembered something. When she came down from the third floor, the TV on the third floor had a problem. The bespectacled man, who she had deduced to have killed Dr. Hu and the other two, went to hide on the first floor after committing the crime. He hid in the security Department, which could control the broadcast of the TV on all floors.

After the elevator went down, she didn't even think about going to the right to check on the hall full of corpses. Instead, she instinctively turned to the Department on the right first.

She had fallen for the bespectacled man's trick of luring the Tiger away from the mountain!

Song qingxiao opened the door without a second thought. When she appeared at the door, she was facing the man in glasses, who was about three or four meters away from the elevator.

He walked with his back to the wall. The moment he heard the door open, he looked up and met song qingxiao's eyes.

The corners of the bespectacled man's mouth curled up. He pushed his glasses up and suddenly ran in the direction of the elevator.

He was about three or four meters away from the elevator, but song qingxiao was about twenty meters away. He was planning to trick song qingxiao into going down to the first floor, then take the elevator to the third floor to kill her.

The man in glasses was a Hunter. He had already killed three people in a row. If his killing points were the same as song qingxiao's, which was 50 points for each kill, then he had at least 150 points now.

He used poison to kill, and the death rate was high. It was impossible to guard against him. Once he decided to go all out and fight with all he had, with poison and a high possibility of having a gun, no matter how good number six was, he was still made of flesh and blood. It would be difficult for him to resist.

Everyone in the hospital was gathered on the third floor. After he succeeded, the chances of him completing the mission were very high. Once he completed the mission and left the trial space, it would be the time of song Qing's death!

Song qingxiao didn't care about the gun in his hand and rushed to the electric ladder.

When she was 15 or 16 meters away from the man in glasses, he had already stood beside the elevator and pressed the button.

The elevator had stopped on the first floor after she went downstairs. After pressing the button, the door opened slowly. Song qingxiao was angry and desperate.

The elevator door was opening wider and wider, and her heart was almost in her throat. She was still ten meters, nine meters away from the spectacled man

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The door finally opened, and the bespectacled man stepped back in. His eyes were on song qingxiao, and he was on guard. He didn't notice the strange situation around him, but when he saw song qingxiao's Red face, he smiled.

Song qingxiao had already raised the hand holding the long whip. She reached out to press the button for the third floor. At this point, the spectacled man could no longer hide the smugness on his face.

The elevator door was slowly closing. Song qingxiao was four to three meters away from the elevator, but the door was already half closed. Through the half-closed elevator door, song qingxiao took a look at the scene inside the elevator. She was stunned for a moment, and then she pursed her lips.

I really didn't expect that the good-for-nothing No. 4 would die in your hands.

The door was about to close, with only 20 to 30 centimeters left. He said with a smile. Apparently, he had guessed the truth of number Four's death from the long whip in song Qing's hand.

"You'll die in my hands too."

Song Qing panted and replied. The elevator door was about 20 centimeters away from closing. She was still a few meters away from the electric elevator. She wouldn't be able to make it in time.

At this time, no one could stop him from going up to the third floor and completing the mission.

The bespectacled man only thought that song qingxiao was just spouting nonsense at the moment of her death.

The participants who could reach this stage were not stupid. Song qingxiao guessed that this trial might be divided into the Hunter camp and the protector camp. The others also knew this.

Without a doubt, the man in glasses was on the opposite side of song qingxiao. He was the Hunter, and song qingxiao was the protector.

By the time he reached the third floor and his protectors were unable to make it in time and were helpless, he had already started killing. He might be able to complete his mission soon and leave this place.

If he survived, the players from the opposing faction would naturally be punished.

When the spectacled man thought of this, he couldn't help but feel a little happy. He even raised his arm and was in a good mood, wanting to wave at song qingxiao.

The next moment, Dr. Hu's body, which had been carried into the elevator by song qingxiao, fell on the spectacled man's back.

Dr. Hu's body was already stiff and could barely stand. The man in glasses had rushed into the elevator with great force, and under the impact, the body finally could not maintain its balance.

The man in glasses had his back to the body the whole time. His attention was focused on song Qing, so he didn't notice what was happening behind him until the body pressed on his back and made him stagger. He instinctively reached out to hold onto something to stabilize his body, but his hand just happened to reach the elevator door frame.

The door hit the back of his hand with a 'clang'. It slowly opened again after sensing that it was in the way. All of this happened in a flash. He turned his head to look..