Watch Out 52

Chapter 52: hunt I

This turn of events was obviously unexpected to the spectacled man. When he turned his head, there was even a smug smile on his face.

The bespectacled man originally thought that there would be another participant in the elevator. At this critical moment, he was still somewhat calm and composed, with a look of confidence. The moment he turned his head, he opened his mouth and spat out a purple slender shadow that was as thick as the tip of his finger. It twisted and shot out towards his back, directly pouncing on the figure that was falling towards him.

This was his trump card, and also the last resort he used to kill Dr. Hu and the other two.

The bespectacled man was very confident. Even if song qingxiao formed an alliance with other trial-takers and the two of them tried to kill him together, he would be able to kill them with this trump card.

However, never in his dreams did he expect that when he turned his head, what he saw was not the weak number five, nor was it the outstanding number six that he had imagined. Dr. Hu's ferocious yet familiar face was unforgettable.

The smile on the bespectacled man's face froze when he saw Dr. Hu's face at such a close distance without any warning.

His breath blew on Dr. Hu's bruised face. The body on his body was so heavy that he almost didn't have the strength to stand up.

In his extreme fear, the bespectacled man even forgot about his current situation. He never dreamed that he would see such a face when he turned his head.

Previously, when he was hiding in the security Department on the first floor, he had only cared about tampering with the television and deliberately exposing his location in a hurry to lead the participants downstairs.

He knew in his heart that as the time of the mission approached, the trial-takers would inevitably take risks under the threat of death.

After his specific location was exposed, there would definitely be trial-takers who would come to find him, and those who dared to come down alone at this time must be outstanding among the trial-takers.

The bespectacled man had no intention of going head to head with such a person. After he did his work, he didn't do anything unnecessary. Instead, he fought for time to sneak into the hall, carry a body on the bed in the hall, and put it in the toll booth. He then lay on the bed, creating a hidden illusion.

Trial-takers who received the protector quest would definitely be misled by him when they went downstairs and would subconsciously go to protect him.

At this time, he took advantage of the time before the participants entered the security Department to get up from the mortuary bed, enter the elevator, and complete the mission on the third floor.

Even if the trial-taker realized that he had been tricked, without an elevator, it would take some time to climb the stairs. This time would be enough for him to complete the mission.

After all, the hospital was currently in an extremely tense atmosphere. The doctors and nurses on duty had been stimulated by the continuous increase in the number of deaths in the hospital. They had long been in a state of panic and could not resist him.

He had a good plan, and things were just as he had expected. Song qingxiao went straight to the departments on the left after she went downstairs, giving him an opportunity.

However, he had never expected that there would be such a big 'surprise' waiting for him in the elevator.

The bespectacled man's mental fortitude was already considered to be excellent. Just as song Qing had predicted, in this trial, the first thing that every participant saw when they entered the scenario was someone who had already been eliminated by them. He had survived the first obstacle in the scenario and killed Dr. Hu once again.

However, when he saw the person he had killed twice appear in front of him again and pounce on him, the spectacled man suddenly lost his rationality when he saw such a face at close range.

"Ah ..." ah! he let out a terrified scream. The purple shadow that flew out of his mouth bit into Dr. Hu's terrifying face.

It was a thin and long snake, and the scales on its back glinted coldly under the light. Dr. Hu and the others had died under the mouth of this snake. However, when the snake bit Dr. Hu's face again, it naturally had no other effect on the bodies except for leaving two shallow teeth marks.

Song qingxiao had already experienced the cold feeling of the dead body when she carried Dr. Hu on her back. The spectacled man's heart was deeply traumatized. His body was pressed down by the dead body and fell to the elevator door with a loud thud. The elevator door made a loud clatter.

After the scream, the spectacled man reached out to push Dr. Hu's body. Dr. Hu's body was stiff and cold. The spectacled man quickly realized that he had been tricked.

Before the first wave of shock had passed, another wave came. His head hit the door frame, and the glasses on his face were slanted from the force of the impact.

Such an incident happened in a flash. Song qingxiao did not expect that her thoughts would cause such an outcome.

It was the glasses man's bad luck tonight. The elevator door opened and there was no cover anymore. He was blocked at the elevator entrance, and it was difficult for him to hide, let alone escape. He saw song Qing's small feet from the corner of his eye, and he had already raised the whip in his hand.

Frightened out of his wits, the spectacled man whistled. The purple snake that was biting Dr. Hu's face landed on the ground and slithered toward song qingxiao at lightning speed.

Even though he had tried his best to resist, at this point, he had already lost the initiative and was panicking.

With a whoosh, the sound of the whip breaking through the air was heard. When the bespectacled man struggled to get up and Dodge, he saw song Qing lift his foot and step on the purple snake's body, which happened to hit it.

The snake's head was crushed, and its tail was still struggling, but it was no longer a threat to her.

The whip landed on the man's face and went straight down from the left side of his forehead, leaving a deep wound on his face.

The mirror frame on his face was shattered, and the glass of the lens flew everywhere, making a subtle sound when it fell into the elevator.

Blood slowly seeped out of his tender flesh. He couldn't even scream under the extreme pain. The next moment, song qingxiao had already grabbed the whip and wrapped it around his neck.

At the moment of death, the spectacled man did not expect to die in the hands of song Qing.

He was the first player to enter the trial space, and compared to the other players who came later, he had an obvious advantage. He had been forced by the man with a gun before, and he had seen the man force others before, so he knew the means of every other player who came later.

In the beginning, he was most wary of number four and number six, but he didn't expect that he and number four would die in song qingxiao's hands.

He remembered his conversation with song qingxiao. He said that number four was a good-for-nothing, and song qingxiao said, ""You'll die in my hands too."

The whip tightened, and the sound of a neck bone breaking could be heard. The notification in song Qing's mind changed.

Protect the people and kill them if they fail.

[mission completed: points: 700]

Song qingjiang released the long whip, and the body of the spectacled man fell to the ground with a thud.

After killing the bespectacled man, the points increased. The bespectacled man was indeed a Hunter, but she did not leave this trial space after killing him, which proved that there was still danger in this space that had not been eliminated.

The tapping sound in her head was still ringing, and the number in her vision was still counting down:08:31:25. There were still more than eight hours left before the end of the trial..