

## Watch Out 58

### Chapter 58: Roll call (1)

Song qingxiao glanced at number five. Number five quickly pulled on his sleeve and tried to wipe her legs, but song qingxiao avoided him.

"I have another discovery."

Seeing this, number five knew that song Qing had taken number six's words to heart. In order to survive, he didn't dare to keep anything to himself. Number six's eyes flickered as he sneered,

"You've made quite a lot of discoveries."

At this critical juncture, number five no longer talked back to her. He acted as if he didn't hear what she said and said directly,"

the mission is almost over. Have you noticed that at this time, if it were any other time, the sky would have already brightened?"

However, the sky outside was still foggy. Looking out from the glass window in the corridor, it didn't seem like the sun had risen.

"Also, when I was hiding, that fatty was sitting on top of me."

Number five pointed at the fat man beside him. The man's expression was dull and his eyes were stiff. He was still shouting, ""To ride a horse ... Horse riding

logically speaking, when he sat on me, it should be warmer and warmer when human limbs touch him. However, I realized that his body is getting colder and colder.

At this point, number five did not dare to raise his head. I think all of you should be the same. The first scene you enter, the people you see are all...

He did not finish his sentence, but everyone understood what he meant.

When Song Qingxiao entered the scenario, she saw Liu Yichen, and Liu Yichen was the doctor she had killed in the previous trial. In other words, there were six participants, and at least six of the people in this hospital were actually dead.

As the time for the mission approaches, the people in this hospital might die before anyone can kill them.

Song Qingxiao and Number Six both trembled slightly at Number Five's words.

The two of them raised their heads and looked around. Under the light, Liu Yichen and the others' faces were already very scary. At first, Song Qingxiao thought that the paleness of his face and the dark circles in his eyes were caused by a lack of sleep and the recent events at the hospital.

What he said did make sense. At present, the number of patients was already insufficient. If what No. 5 said was true, as the time of the mission approached, these people would 'naturally die' one after another. These deaths would probably not be counted in the mission.

The three of them didn't have much time left. The number in Song Qingxiao's line of sight had reached: 06: 37: 39.

Anxiety flashed in Number Six's eyes, as if he couldn't hold back his urge to attack. Song Qingxiao lowered her head and pondered for a moment.

She didn't move, so Number Six didn't dare to act rashly either. The dagger, whip, and spell techniques in her hands were all things that Number Six was deeply afraid of.

Number Five was nothing to be worried about. At present, this man was smarter than others, had keen observation skills, and was good at reading people's minds. However, other than his intelligence, his martial arts skills did not seem to be outstanding. Otherwise, he would not have been able to talk so much nonsense even though he knew that the situation was critical.

Song qingxiao lowered her head for a long time. When she raised her head, she seemed to have made up her mind.

“Number six, you said before that the camp of the trial-takers can be changed at will, right?”

As she spoke, she reached out and pushed aside the bangs that covered her eyes. For the first time, she revealed her eyes and looked at number six.

“Y-yes, I am.”

Number six didn’t understand why she would suddenly ask such a question at this point. However, after song qingxiao finished, she subconsciously nodded and answered.

“I don’t have any intention of switching sides.”

When song qingxiao said this, number five, who had been on tenterhooks, almost cried tears of joy. He couldn’t control the joy in his heart and reached out to hold song qingxiao’s leg. However, song qingxiao lifted her leg and kicked him in the face, causing him to fall to the ground.

“Go away.”

Song Qing warned him without even turning her head. Number five fell on a patient, got up, and crawled toward her unwillingly.

“I’m not leaving.”

Seeing this, number six sighed, “That’s going to be troublesome.”

The two of them were from different camps, so a battle was inevitable. I really don’t want to be your enemy. She reiterated, “unfortunately, there’s no other choice.”

At this time, song qingxiao still chose to protect. Number six didn't think it was a wise choice. It was much easier to kill than protect. The initiative was in the hands of the murderer. They would leave after completing the mission. If they wanted to protect the people, they would be in a passive position. Even if they fought back, they had to think twice whether they would hurt 'ordinary people'. As a result, the most destructive long whip that song qingxiao had snatched from number four seemed to be useless. Even number six felt sorry for her.

Song Qing said,"

"It's not much trouble."

She smiled. In fact, she rarely showed such an expression. Most of the time, she was quiet and taciturn. She pushed her hair aside, revealing a pair of upturned Phoenix eyes. When she smiled, her eyes were bright and determined, completely different from her previous image. Number six was stunned for a moment, and then, for some strange reason, she persuaded," "Actually, you should understand that under such circumstances, killing is the simplest."

"Killing people is very simple." Song qingxiao nodded in agreement," I also kill people to survive the previous trial. However, that was because she had to survive. She had no choice but to kill, if you do too many such missions and experience more, you might lose your true nature in the future and gradually become numb to it, treating human lives like grass.

She lowered her head and pressed her hand that was holding the long whip into her pocket. There was a small fish that she took from doctor ou's corpse and was woven from infusion tubes in her pocket. Song qingxiao touched it with her fingertips for a moment and looked up again.

but at least while your heart is still there, you have to persevere. Don't be transformed by the trial space and forget yourself when you first faced the butcher's knife and shivered in fear.

Song qingxiao turned to look at the nurses behind her. They were all huddled together in fear of her.

Number six was stunned for a moment after hearing her words. Before he could understand what she meant, song qingxiao said,"

“Xiaoyu, don’t you think so?”

When she was talking to No. 5 and No. 6, most of the patients were still unconscious and only knew how to make noise. However, Liu Yichen, the security guard, and the nurse all understood what they were talking about. They guessed that the recent changes in the hospital were related to the ‘newcomers’ who had come to the hospital a few days ago.

The moment Xiao Yu was called, her face turned pale. The nurses hugged each other even tighter and looked at song qingxiao as if she was a demon.

“I really didn’t suspect you at the beginning.”

Number five was puzzled, and number six’s eyebrows furrowed. Just as they were about to speak, song qingxiao continued,”

“On the night of doctor ou’s death, she brought a newbie to the fourth floor to kill someone. I went to the fourth floor after her, and when I came down, I saw that doctor ou was dead.” It was rare for song qingxiao to say such a long sentence in one breath. I suspected Jia Yue at first, and also suspected number five and six.

The meaning of her words was immediately understood by everyone.

No. 5 and No. 6 were dumbfounded, and the nurses could not believe it. Liu Yichen turned to look at Zhang Xiaoyu and then at song qingxiao.

“That’s impossible. Don’t frame me.”

“Xiaoyu has always been on good terms with doctor ou.”

that’s right. Xiao Yu has a good personality and loves to take care of others. We’re like sisters...

Several nurses spoke up for Zhang Xiaoyu one after another, but the girl whose name was called by Song Qing looked pale and trembled with her back against the wall, as if she could not even stand up.

Song Qingxiao's gaze made her flustered. She didn't dare to raise her head. She closed her eyes and trembled. She bit her lips tightly. Her face was still wrapped in gauze, and there were some blood stains on the gauze. She looked a little weak, helpless, and pitiful..