

# Catch Me If You Love Me

## Chapter 82

After he finished speaking, the leader who raised Zoey Gu dragged her into the ward and locked the door easily.

Looking down at Zoey Gu's scarlet eyes, Logan Fu sighed silently.

"Even if you have evidence, go and fight with her. In the final analysis, she is only a verbal fault that caused death. Even Lydia Lin's charge of imprisoning you is not comparable. Of course, you can also be more direct..."

Logan Fu said, took out a sharp dagger from his personal pocket and handed it to her.

"Go out and kill her directly to avenge your loved ones. But your life is over. Anyway, it's someone who has died several times. You should be very sorry now?"

A word, like the cold winter water pouring head on.

Zoey Gu stared at the dagger with red eyes, gritted her teeth, stretched out her hand stiffly towards it, grabbed it again, and slammed down his arm!

Stabbed...

The white gauze that was originally wrapped around the wound on her hand was instantly picked up, revealing the shocking bloodstain inside.

Logan Fu twitched his mouth and raised his eyebrows to look at her.

"and so?"

"I changed my mind." Zoey Gu suddenly said.

She slowly raised her head to look at Logan Fu, her tight face slowly drawn a strange curve, but her eyes were full of frost.

"You are right. Not only do I regret my life now, I don't want to dirty my hands because of a Anna Yun. But I won't be so cheap for her."

In the middle of the night, the corridors of the inpatient department were quiet. Occasionally, there will be a few crying babies from the ward and comforting sounds from the nurse on duty.

At some point, a tall figure appeared at the corner of the corridor, wearing a mask and a peaked cap, and wearing an unfit commuter outfit.

The opponent looked around furtively for a while, then turned around and walked silently to the door of Logan Fu's ward.

With a "crunch", the door opened.

With the cold moonlight outside the window, the visitor saw a clear bulge of the hospital bed at a glance.

Vaguely, you could still hear Logan Fu's steady breathing.

The man stood at the door for a while, slowed down and walked towards the hospital bed, approached, and suddenly took out a cold dagger, suddenly bent over and lifted the quilt.

"Logan Fu, go and die!"

"If you don't do a good vegetative, you just want to wake up. Blame it, you know so much!"

After the words fell, the man raised the dagger and stabbed it without hesitation—

In the next second, the person on the bed suddenly sat up, and the blade instantly slashed one of Logan Fu's arms, and a bloody smell instantly spread.

Snapped!

The lights in the ward came on instantly.

When the visitor was startled, he lowered his head and met Logan Fu's smiling eyes.

"Sorry little girl, Sui, I have a long life, I don't want to die so easily."

The visitor trembled all over, realizing that something was wrong, his feet were soft, and he collapsed on the ground. The bloody dagger in his hand was thrown far away in an instant!

Logan Fu pressed the wound with one hand and sat motionless by the bed, still looking cynical.

"Do you want me to help you up?"

The man was breathing fast, his chest was up and down, and he couldn't think about this situation. He turned around and stumbled up, shaking his hands, picking up the dagger, and rolling out of the ward.

A few seconds later, Logan Fu covered the wound with his hand, walked out of the ward, and rushed straight to the nurses station.

“Nurse! Where is the nurse?”

“Call the police, someone is going to kill me!”