

## Watch Out 41

### Chapter 41: Helpless (1)

The moment everyone saw the spectacled man, they all heaved a sigh of relief. Then, as if they had thought of something, their faces showed a guarded look. "Jia Yue, what are you doing here?"

Liu Yichen asked calmly. As soon as he spoke, the two security guards understood his intention and leaned over at the same time. The atmosphere was a little tense.

After the incident on the fourth floor, where three people died in a row, doctor ou died on the third floor, and the newbie she was leading fell to her death on the first floor.

Liu Yichen was investigating the murderer, and everyone present had witnesses to prove that the incident was not alone.

The sudden appearance of the bespectacled man in such a situation would inevitably arouse suspicion.

He obviously felt that something was not right. When the security guard came forward, he subconsciously took two steps back, which undoubtedly increased the suspicion of others.

Dr. Hu, who was with him, also frowned and sized him up.

"Where have you been?" Dr. Hu's tone was already a little unfriendly when he spoke. "Something happened at the hospital. When 1 went to your dormitory to call you, you weren't in."

The doctors and nurses on duty in the hospital who were still alive were all here, and only the spectacled man was late.

"Me? After 1 got off work, I went back to the dormitory to wash up and then went downstairs to take a walk in the courtyard outside." The bespectacled man already felt that something was wrong. He looked serious as he spoke. He glanced at song Qing, then quickly lowered his head and pushed his glasses."! heard the commotion when 1 returned to the dormitory, so 1 rushed over." two patients in the fourth-

floor Ward were killed, and one of the security guards was also killed. When Liu Yichen spoke, he stared straight at the man in glasses. Song qingxiao heaved a sigh of relief when she heard this.

With Zhang Xiaoyu's help, the people in the hospital began to look at the spectacled man with suspicion.

She was secretly excited. Once the spectacled man was suspected, the result waiting for him would probably be the same as the man with the gun. Perhaps the people in the hospital would subdue him and make him temporarily unable to move.

This was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity. Not only could she clear herself of suspicion, but it would also make it much easier for her to kill the man in glasses.

The trial was not over yet. Among the three who survived, there must be another trial-taker like No. 4, whose mission was to kill civilians. The bespectacled man might be one of them, and she could not let this person go. "Doctor ou and the newbies under her were killed one after another. Can you explain what you've been doing all this while? Is there anyone with you who can prove what you said?"

The bespectacled man's face twitched when he heard that so many people had died in the hospital. He subconsciously turned to look at song qingxiao, but he quickly covered up his awkwardness. He lowered his head, and the glasses slid down his nose bridge. His eyelids covered his eyes, and his voice was pained. "Did something so big happen? Who did this? I'm taking a walk outside ..." Song qingxiao felt that there was a feigned panic in his voice, as if he was not surprised that so many people had died in the hospital.

"No matter what, you're a suspect now."

So many people had died in the hospital overnight, and no one had the patience to talk to him. Liu yixun waved his hand, and two security guards came forward to hold the man in glasses.

He didn't struggle like the big man with the gun. Instead, he was quite obedient. The security guard was prepared for him to resist fiercely, but he easily tied his arms behind his back and searched his body to make sure that he didn't have any weapons that could hurt people.

"I didn't, it wasn't me ..."

The bespectacled man's tactfulness saved him from suffering. His obedient attitude made the previously ashen-faced Dr. Hu relax a little. The tranquilizer and restraint that were originally prepared to be used were naturally not needed at this time. Dr. Hu saw his dejected look and said in a much gentler tone,

it's not up to us to decide whether it's you or not. After what happened at the hospital, in order to prevent anyone from getting into another accident, we'll lock you up for now. Three days later, when the signal is connected and the police arrive, we'll naturally give you justice if it wasn't you.

The matter had come to an end, and everyone had been frightened tonight.

The two doctors stayed on duty on the second and third floor to guard the room in case anything happened.

The other nurses didn't dare to go back to the dormitory to sleep anymore. They all stayed at the hospital.

A temporary entertainment room for patients to play table tennis on the first floor was cleared out and the bodies were temporarily placed there.

No more accidents happened that night. Song qingxiao didn't know how she got through it.

Everyone stared at the window at the end of the corridor with wide eyes. When the first light of dawn came, everyone subconsciously heaved a sigh of relief.

The patients in the ward woke up one after another. They were restless. Some of them started to sing, and some of them started to cry.

The nurses also seemed to have come to life and were ready to do their own work.

"Qing Xiao, are you okay?"

Zhang Xiaoyu looked at Song Qingxiao, a little worried.

Her face was pale to the point of turning green, and her eyes were bloodshot, as if she was very tired.

"I'm fine." Song Qingxiao moved her lips. Her lips were already dry and cracked. When she opened them slightly, they split open and blood oozed out. Maybe she's just tired.

The blood moistened her dry lips, as if she had applied dark red lipstick, adding some color to her pale face.

"Go back and rest. You haven't slept all night."

Zhang Xiaoyu did not feel good either. She seemed to be very sad about what happened in the hospital last night and cried for a long time.

What puzzled Song Qingxiao was the fact that she had lied to Liu Yichen when he asked her last night. Why did she do that?

"I've known Doctor Ou for a long time, and she's a good person." Zhang Xiaoyu was still in low spirits because she was still brooding over Doctor Ou's death. "In this hospital, if there's no love, you can't persevere."

She was still holding Song Qingxiao's hand and murmured to herself,

"Skilled doctors and nurses with connections are not willing to work here."

The ticking of the clock in her mind interrupted her thoughts. Her palm was numb from the pain. Extreme fatigue made her less focused than before, but she still tried to listen to Zhang Xiaoyu's mumbling, the patients here can beat, hurt, and even kill people.

Her voice was faint and weak. "I don't dare to be absent-minded when I'm at work. Even if I'm on duty and sleeping, I have to lock the door. Otherwise, it'll be very dangerous for patients to sneak in."

Zhang Xiaoyu didn't care if Song Qingxiao heard it or not, and just said,

but they are patients," she sighed, "'How can we be calculative with them?"