

Watch Out 39

Chapter 39

Song Qingxiao's eyes widened, and she could barely conceal the shock in her eyes. She subconsciously took two steps forward. The door to the on-duty doctor's office had already been pushed open. A couple of the night shift nurses stood at the door, wearing terrified expressions.

It was the same office that Song Qingxiao had entered in the morning. The set-up inside the room had not changed. The curtain hanging behind the desk was drawn back, revealing the makeshift bed behind the chair. Under the dim lighting, Doctor Ou lay on the examination table, looking as though she was merely sleeping.

"Tonight, the patient in bed fifteen refused to take their medication."

A duty nurse buried her face into her hands as her shoulders trembled unceasingly. She looked like she experienced a terrible fright. It was clear that she was the first person to discover Doctor Ou's dead body.

"The patient created a huge commotion," explained the nurse as she sobbed. That situation was a regular occurrence in the hospital. When the patients lost control of their emotions, they were likely to take extreme actions.

Since there were only a few nurses on the night shift, it was hard for them to spare the manpower to deal with such outbursts. Hence, if the doctor heard the commotion, they would usually come out to help. For example, the doctor would assess the patient and then administer the appropriate medication.

"However, the patient in bed fifteen kicked up a hell of a fuss. They chased after multiple people and beat them up but still, Doctor Ou did not come out. I thought I'd just head in to ask a question, but as soon as I entered, I saw that Doctor Ou... something had happened to Doctor Ou!"

The nurse's soft crying and the buzzing in Song Qingxiao's ears overlapped with the ticking noise in her mind. Her face turned pale.

When her credits were deducted earlier, she assumed that the person who died was someone on the fourth floor. After all, number six—who was extremely dangerous—was loose somewhere on the fourth floor. However, Song Qingxiao would never have guessed that the person who died turned out to be Doctor Ou—the one who supervised number four.

Who did it?

Song Qingxiao frowned. She walked up seemingly out of her own volition and reached out her hand to feel Doctor Ou's neck. Her body had not gone cold yet, which meant that it had not been long since she died. Her eyes were not fully closed, and her face was still colored with the suffering that she was in before she died.

There was an extremely deep and dark bruise on her neck. Outwardly, she did not seem to have any other injuries. It seemed like she had suffocated to death after being strangled on the neck.

However, what surprised Song Qingxiao was that Doctor Ou was found lying neatly on the examination table. Even her clothes appeared to have been straightened up, and her hair looked as though someone had helped her comb it.

A small ornament was placed next to her cheek. Song Qingxiao took a closer look at it and saw that it was a small fish made by hand out of a discarded single-use infusion tube. Apart from that, there was nothing else suspicious inside the office.

However, it made Doctor Ou's death appear even more unusual. She had been strangled to death by someone, so she must have struggled with all her might before she died. Her clothes could not have looked that neat, and there was no way that she would have combed her hair.

The office was orderly and neat. Since it was the hospital's duty room, there were very few things inside. Apart from a few office supplies, there was also a half-written medical record on the table.

The person who killed Doctor Ou was most likely to be one of the trial participants who entered the scene. However, Doctor Ou had not been dead for long. When the prompt in Song Qingxiao's mind informed her that credits had been deducted, the large chap with the gun was already dead, and

number four had died under her hands. Hence, those two people were cleared of being suspects. The person who acted could only be one of the three; number five, number six, or the bespectacled guy.

Even if the trial participant acted to kill because of the mission, why did they choose to kill Doctor Ou? Even if it was more tricky to kill a security guard or one of the two doctors, there were still many nurses and patients out there. Why did that person decide to choose a doctor?

It was not a coincidence.

The fight on the fourth floor was extremely vicious due to the number four's power. An intelligent participant would not appear nor expose themselves then. According to the nurse earlier, there was a patient in bed fifteen who caused a commotion as well. It drew the attention of all the duty nurses.

At that moment, if someone wanted to act, they would have chosen to strike the patients on the second floor. The patients on the second floor had already taken their nighttime medication, which included sedatives. Many of them would have fallen into a deep sleep as soon as they laid down. They would have no ability to fight back. If someone truly made a move there, it would be like shooting fish in a barrel.

However, the person had chosen to target the only doctor on duty on the third floor. Their decision was puzzling enough to send Song Qingxiao into deep thought.

Her head was in a lot of pain, and her psychic energy was too weak. Merely using the 'Arrival' word art technique twice was too much for her. She faintly felt as though there was something important that she had forgotten... What was it?

She shook her arms with some difficulty. The long whip wrapped around her right wrist caused her to recall number four's face that was full of mockery. She stood outside the duty room, giving Song Qingxiao the finger just that morning.

As soon as she thought about it, Song Qingxiao suddenly recalled a critical detail.

In the morning, a fight had broken out among three patients in room 19. When that happened. Doctor Ou and number four had rushed over to help, and they managed to subdue all the patients together.

When Liu Yixun did the handover with Doctor Ou, apart from the patient chart and the work notes, he also handed her the key that was tied with a red string. That key was very likely to be the key mentioned by Zhu Xiaoke, which kept the large chap's gun locked away.

When Song Qingxiao thought about that, her body wobbled, and someone beside her reached out a hand to support her. The person's hand caught hold of the wound on her arm where number four's whip had brushed past, causing Song Qingxiao so much pain that she trembled.

The pain triggered Song Qingxiao to quickly turn her head, only to see Zhang Xiaoyu supporting her. Her face was filled with grief.

"Let's go and ask Doctor Liu and Doctor Hu to come over."

Zhang Xiaoyu gripped Song Qingxiao's arm and did not seem to notice that Song Qingxiao's body had tensed up. She spoke slowly, "I'm really nervous tonight. I can't shake the feeling that something else is about to happen."

She paused for a moment then continued, "Did you hear the loud sound of something heavy dropping earlier? It was also extremely noisy on the fourth floor. I wonder if it was the two patients from room 19 that were brought upstairs this morning. What if they got into another fight?"

Since someone had broken the silence, a couple of the others who were fraught with nerves did their best to calm down. As soon as Zhang Xiaoyu mentioned the commotion on the fourth floor, Song Qingxiao lowered her gaze to look at her hand. She had clenched her right hand into a fist and stuffed it into her pocket. It was shivering slightly. Her left hand was being held by Zhang Xiaoyu, and the wound was sending shooting signals of pain.

It appeared as though everyone there did not seem to find anything strange about her appearance. They had all suffered a great shock because of Doctor Ou's death.

When Liu Yixun and Doctor Hu rushed over, Song Qingxiao noticed that the bespectacled guy was not with them. The elevator could not be used as it was stuck on the fourth floor. It seemed as though the door was being held open by something, causing the elevator to be unable to function. The two male

doctors instructed two security guards to use the emergency stairwell to head upstairs to take a look before deciding what to do.

A couple of nurses who stood guard in the office started to feel that something was not quite right, but no one said a word.

Number four's body on the first floor had been found. Since she had fallen from the emergency stairwell on the fourth floor, her body was in a terrible state. The hospital security guards had searched for quite a long time before discovering her in the emergency exit stairwell.