

Watch Out 43

Chapter 43: Fengyu (1)

After sorting out the clues of this trial, Song Qingxiao felt a lot more relaxed.

The only problem was that she knew that Number Six might be her ally, but Number Six might not know this and might even treat her as an opponent.

If that was the case, she would not be able to avoid a battle with Number Six.

Number Six was an expert. When she was fighting with Number Four, if Number Six was hiding in the dark, then her trump card would have been exposed.

Fortunately, she had the 'Lin' character, a dagger, and a long whip in her hands. Even if Number Six's skills were extraordinary, she might not necessarily lose even if she raised her guard.

The patient's activity room on the first floor of the hospital was emptied, and the six bodies that had died recently were placed there.

The trial site was not big to begin with, and the mental hospital was completely closed, so the patients' mobility had been greatly limited. Now that several people had died in two days, the hospital was in a state of panic. In the case of communication with the outside world, the two remaining doctors in the hospital had decided to close the first floor of the hospital after a discussion.

The patient did not have much free time in the day, and there were few entertainment activities in the hospital. After the internet was cut off, the television on the wall in the corridor would repeatedly play the same video program.

After the first floor was sealed off, the patient's range of movement was once again reduced, and the only entertainment items were banned again. It was inevitable that he would appear a little irritable and uneasy.

When Song Qingxiao and Zhang Xiaoyu came to work in the ward area, the third floor was very noisy, which was completely different from the previous two days.

The nurses who worked during the day looked tired, and almost all of them had injuries on their faces.

Zhu Xiaoke, who was on duty in the morning, heaved a sigh of relief when she saw the person who would take over the night shift. She looked like she had found someone to rely on. She pulled Zhang Xiaoyu's hand and said,

Big sister Xiaoyu, you're finally here.

Her shoulders drooped and she said weakly, "I'm really exhausted today... She stopped herself halfway and changed her words, "I'm really too tired today." After the incident at the hospital these two days, she couldn't help but shiver at the mention of the word 'dead'.

"What happened?"

Zhang Xiaoyu asked, and Zhu Xiaoke said, "After the incident last night, wasn't the new Jia Yue arrested?" When the murder happened, Jia Yue went out alone without any witnesses. After the incident, another person came late and became the target of suspicion. He was locked in the ward and closely watched, but I'm not sure if he's the only one who did what happened in the hospital. After all, the five people who died last night were killed in a very short time. Jia Yue might not have such good skills alone.

to prevent him from having more helpers, after a discussion between Dr. Liu and Dr. Hu today, they decided to arrange for the patients on the second and fourth floors to be on the same floor. This will make it easier to manage. After all, we don't have enough manpower. After such an incident happened, everyone was very scared. It was inevitable that they would be afraid after they separated, which would make it easier for something to happen again.

the fourth floor has been destroyed, so the patient can only be placed on the third floor. Jia Yue is locked up alone on the second floor, separated from the patient. At the same time, Dr. Liu, Dr. Hu, and the security Department will take turns to watch over him to prevent him from doing any more evil.

In other words, there were four floors in the hospital. The first floor was a morgue, the second floor was Jia Yue's prison, the third floor was a temporary resting place for the hospital's citizens, and the fourth floor was completely empty.

Song Qingxiao frowned. There were pros and cons to having so many people gathering in one place.

The good thing was that everyone was gathered together, and the more people there were, the more power they had. If something happened, they could still help each other.

But the disadvantage was that everyone was gathered too closely. If the Hunter was in a hurry to leave the hospital and went on a killing spree, then it would be easy to succeed.

"We've been moving equipment and patients the entire day. It's too tiring."

Zhu Xiaoke rubbed her forehead. There were a total of 28 patients in this hospital, including the participants. Last night, the man with the gun and the female patient in Room 19 had died. There were 26 patients left, and they were all placed on the same floor. It was very noisy.

The television on the wall was playing the same program over and over again.

Song Qing looked down on it and asked calmly,"

"Who is guarding Jia Yue now?"

The bespectacled man was the first trial-taker that she wanted to get rid of, and she wanted to find out more about this person.

"Doctor Hu, old Huang, and old Wu from the security Department have been on guard the entire day," Zhu Xiaoke said.

The hospital wasn't big, and there were only four people in the security Department. They usually watched over the patients and didn't allow them to escape.

Last night, one person died in the security Department, leaving three people behind. Perhaps it was because someone had just died in the hospital yesterday, so Liu Yichen and the others were rather cautious. Hence, they made an exception today and increased the number of people watching over Jia Yue. Seeing that Jia Yue had more people, it was not a good time to make a move. If she wanted to kill Jia Yue, she had to get rid of the three first.

Even if she could deal with the three people guarding Jia Yue, they were the people she needed to protect. If they died in her hands, her points would be deducted, which was not good for her.

If she only injured him and not killed him, she would have to pay a greater price. Jia Yue was still a threat. He was in the trial space before her, and she knew nothing about him. Unlike her understanding of number four, she did not know what her trump card was and could be guarded against.

She lowered her eyes. In her line of sight, the number had already reached 64:56:35. There were still more than two days left. Dr. Hu and the two people from the security Department would have to change shifts sooner or later. When they changed shifts, there would be fewer people watching over Jia Yue. As time went on, everyone would be tense and tired. It might be easier for her to succeed.

That night, the patient was very noisy. After a discussion with Dr. Hu, Liu Yichen allowed the nurse to add a large amount of tranquilizer into the patient's IV drip due to the special situation. With everyone's vigilance, the night passed safely.

The notification in song qingxiao's mind did not change. Protect the people and kill them if they fail.

[mission completed: 800 points]

The following day passed in a strange calmness. Time passed by bit by bit. The trial-takers in the scene were all lying in wait, as if they were waiting for an opportunity to strike.

Night fell again, and the time in song qingxiao's line of sight had already reached its end. 16: 31: 26.

There were still 16 hours left before the mission, and song qingxiao had been in the trial space for more than four days.

The injury on his arm had healed a lot, and the wound on his palm where he had been whipped had also formed a scab. Jia Yue did not move on the second floor, and the entire hospital was calm, but it felt like a storm was coming.

“The broken signal will be connected tomorrow, and the road down the mountain is almost done.”

At the nurses’ station, tu Xiaoyun was preparing the medicine for the patient according to the doctor’s prescription. She said excitedly,”

“We can finally leave!”

Each different medicine was packed in a small box and placed on the cart..