

Watch Out 46

Chapter 46: Attack (1)

Song qingxiao was not discussing with Liu Yichcn. Instead, she was informing him of her decision. After she finished speaking, she walked toward Room 2, ignoring what the people around her thought.

The layout of the wards on the second floor of the hospital started from the direction of the safety ladder. The wards were counted from left to right, and at the end of the elevator were the bathroom and toilet next to the window.

“Qing Xiao...”

A few nurses called out to her subconsciously, but they saw that she was walking at a steady pace and was almost at the door of Room 2.

The security guard lowered his head, not daring to meet the eyes of the crowd.

Seeing this, Liu Yichen had no choice but to command, ““Let’s settle down Dr. Hu and the others first.”

It had only been two days since the incident, but another murder had happened in the hospital. It was inevitable that Liu Yichen was a little agitated. He could not leave their bodies here, and he had no idea how the bespectacled man had killed them.

From the outside, it looked like he was poisoned, but there was no wound on his body at all.

Song qingxiao had already reached the door of Ward 2. She looked calm, but her heart was tense. The killing methods of the spectacted man were quite incredible. He must have something special to be able to take down three people in an instant.

She first looked at the gap between the door. The lights in the ward were all turned on, and she did not see anyone hiding in the gap. She continued to walk forward.

In order to make it easier for the nurses to observe the patient's condition at any time, half of the walls in the mental hospital were inlaid with glass. She stood in front of the glass and could see everything in the ward.

There was only one bed left in the ward, and the bedsheets and other things on it had been taken away. There was no place to hide in the room, so she continued to move forward.

The people in the corridor were affected by the heavy atmosphere and didn't dare to breathe. When the two nurses were preparing to push the bed of the dead body, they subconsciously lightened their steps.

Song qingxiao walked from Room 1 to Room 6, which was the last room on the right, but she still couldn't find the man. The bathroom was right next to Room 6.

She took a deep breath, slowly reached out to the long whip on her waist, and stepped into the bathhouse.

The place was not small. About 30 square meters on the left side had been divided into about 20 bathing spots, each taking up about one square meter.

Perhaps it was because of the years of smoke, the incandescent lamp above his head was a little dim, making the light in the bathroom not sufficient.

'Drip, drip', the sound of water dripping on the ground sounded very regularly, blending with the sound of the clock in his mind. At this time, even more so, he couldn't make the slightest mistake.

She pursed her lips and looked around her. The blood in her body seemed to be boiling, and her five senses were pushed to the extreme. The subtle sound of water dripping was magnified several times in her ears.

There was no one in the first shower cubicle, and the second, third...

The sound of dripping water was getting closer and closer. Her footsteps were lighter and her expression was more serious.

Drip... The water fell to the ground and splashed with a crisp sound. She let out a silent breath and even took out her long whip. Her other hand formed a seal and quickly went to the next bathroom, but it was empty.

The long-neglected tap could not be closed, and water droplets were slowly seeping out.

It was a false alarm. Song qingxiao frowned. She checked the remaining cubicles one by one, even the toilet on the right. She opened the door of every cubicle and checked, but the man in glasses was not one of them.

She put away the long whip, and when she came out of the bathroom, she ran into Liu Yichen, who had followed her out of worry. Before Liu Yichen could say anything, song Qing shook her head.

"There's no one."

Her gaze fell on the window at the side. The sky outside was as dark as ink, but the lights in the hospital were bright. The window was like a mirror, reflecting her and Liu Yichen's figures.

She could not see Liu Yichen's face clearly, but when his shadow was reflected on the window, it made him look like he was baring his fangs and brandishing his claws. It easily reminded her of the last trial.

The scariest thing about this trial was Liu Yichen's presence. From the beginning to the end, Liu Yichen had been trying to interfere with her calmness and judgment.

"I've checked the other side, there's no one there."

If there was no one on the second floor and the other side of the second floor was locked, the spectacled man should not have the key with him after being suspected and then put under house arrest. He could not open the door to the medical staff office and dormitory on the second floor. The windows of the second floor corridor were welded shut, which proved that he could only leave through the safety passage or the elevator.

That night, Song Qingxiao was very focused. When the incident happened, she immediately got up when she heard the sound. At that time, the elevator stopped on the second floor, and she went down through the emergency exit. Liu Yichen and the others took the elevator down after the incident. From this, it could be inferred that the bespectacled man could not go up to the third floor, or he would bump into her or Liu Yichen.

He either took the elevator or went down to the first floor via the safety stairs, waiting for the right moment to strike.

Among the clock chimes, the time had already reached its final count: 16. There were still 11 hours left. Time was running out.

The notification in his mind had not changed. It was still the same. Protect the people and kill them if they fail.

[mission completed: 650 points]

The third floor was safe and sound. With Number Six's skills, she could temporarily guarantee her safety.

However, Number Five was an unknown number, and there was also a bespectacled man who was eyeing them covetously behind their backs, trying to complete the mission.

The method of the bespectacled man's killing was unknown. Once again, she regretted that she had entered the origin space too late, unlike Number Four, who had long been on guard.

"Let's go to the third floor first." Song Qing's back was pressed against the wall to avoid Liu Yichen's shadow. She said calmly, "If Jia Yue wants to kill, it's best for everyone to stay in one place."

It was easy for the bespectacled man to take action when everyone was scattered. Liu Yichen quickly understood her meaning and nodded.

The bodies of Dr. Hu and the others were put away, and a few nurses stood there, trembling. When they saw Song Qingxiao and Liu Yichen, they were relieved. The security guard's legs even gave way, and he almost fell to the ground.

As Dr. Hu and the others died for a long time, more black blood flowed out of their seven orifices, and the fishy smell in the air became stronger.

Everyone was a little uncomfortable. After staying up for a few days, their faces were quite ugly.

Song Qing analyzed his previous suspicion. When everyone heard that the bespectacled man was going to kill again, they were so scared that they started crying.

The bespectacled man was most likely on the first floor. Naturally, he did not dare to go down to the first floor, so his body could only be temporarily left on the second floor.

They took the elevator back to the third floor. For safety reasons, although it was too obvious for them to be targeted, it was also the safest way. It was the only way.

The nurses nervously entered the ward one by one and woke up all the patients who had taken the tranquilizer. In the midst of the noise, the eerily quiet hospital seemed to be a little livelier.

Song Qingxiao walked into Room 1 and went straight to bed 4. On the bed, number six was curled up in a patient's gown. Before she could get close, number six's body was already tense.

The atmosphere was tense. Song Qingxiao patted number six's back and slowly turned her head. Her expression was cold and her eyes were clear. She was not really asleep like the other patients.

"It's time to wake up."

Song Qing's small eyes met with hers as she reminded her..