

## Watch Out 47

### Chapter 47: Missing (1)

Song qingxiao had heard the commotion on the second floor. She didn't believe that No. 6, who was an outstanding martial arts practitioner, didn't hear it.

Furthermore, even though No. 6 did not hear the call for help from the security guards, Dr. Hu, and the others, she should have known that Liu Yichen and the others had made a big move to go downstairs after the incident.

If she was a Guardian like him, she would be on guard when the points deducted in her mind.

Those who had gone through the first trial would naturally be wary and distrustful of other trial-takers, and song qingxiao would not work with her unless she was at a dead end. It was too risky.

However, she had no other choice at this time. The bespectacled man was hiding in the dark and watching covetously. Whether number five was an enemy or a friend was still unknown.

There wasn't much time left for this trial. The Guardians were out in the open while the hunters were in the dark. There were too many people on the third floor and they were too big a target.

The bespectacled man must have some special means to kill three men in a very short time.

She wanted to deal with the man in glasses and take the initiative to find this 'Hunter' and get rid of him. However, the people in the third floor needed someone to protect them. No one was more suitable than number six for this Guardian.

Song Qing woke up No. 6 not because he really wanted her to get up, but because he wanted to reveal his intention to cooperate with her.

Number six slowly sat up. She should have understood what song Qing meant. At this point, everyone was like a gambler who was holding on to the last bet. She looked at song Qing for a long time, moved her wrist and neck bones, and finally lowered her head silently.

The other people in Room 1 were woken up. The patient did not have enough sleep, so it was very noisy when she was woken up.

Some people had lived here for too long, so their living habits had long been fixed. They were noisy and wanted to wash up, but at such a dangerous moment, the situation was chaotic enough. After the recent series of events, the medical staff had long been exhausted. Three more people died tonight, and the murderer was still missing. Everyone had a shadow in their hearts. When the patient made another fuss, several nurses directly broke down.

The patients ran around chasing each other in the corridor, and some of them cried at the top of their lungs because their rhythm of life had been disrupted.

A few nurses who were being chased and beaten by the patient hid in a corner in exhaustion. They formed a small team and looked at the chaos in front of them with helpless expressions.

This couldn't go on. It was easy for the spectacled man to take advantage of the chaos. The few nurses and the only survivor in the security room looked like they were about to give up. Song qingxiao grabbed a female patient who was making a lot of noise and pushed her hard to the ground. With a bang, a heavy object fell to the ground. She said loudly,

"Xiaoke, Xiaohua, take her to the treatment room and give her electrotherapy!"

Her sudden anger stunned everyone. The group of patients who were making a scene were stunned, and the two nurses who were called out by her were at a loss. Song qingxiao did not care so much at this time.

"Whoever makes trouble again will receive electrotherapy!"

It had been a few days since she entered the mental hospital scenario. She had been trying her best to receive information about the hospital and was friendly with the nurses in the scenario. She had learned about the general situation of the hospital and knew that among the hospital's treatments, electrotherapy was feared by the patients.

When she mentioned 'electrotherapy', a group of patients showed fear on their faces. The female patient who was pushed to the ground by her struggled and cried,

"Don't electrocute me, don't electrocute me."

The situation was quickly brought under control. The group of patients was arranged to sit in a corner near the nurse's desk. They were squeezed together closely and sat in a circle.

"is 2s 3.."

Liu yixun heaved a sigh of relief and started counting the number of people.".. 23. 24s 25.."

He had already counted to the last person, and he frowned.

As Liu Yichen counted the number of people, song qingxiao did the same. Including herself, there were 12 nurses in total, and now they were all here. The last person from the security Department was there with Liu Yichen. She followed Liu Yichen's gaze and saw a patient sitting around the nurse's desk.

Zhang Xiaoyu had said that there were a total of 27 patients in the hospital. Including the armed man who had entered the scenario but changed his identity from a doctor to a patient after killing doctor Zhou, there were a total of 28 people.

Among the 28 people, the man with the gun and the female patient in Room 19 had died on the fourth floor a few days ago. There should be 26 people left, but now there were only 25 people left among the patients sitting around the nurse's desk.

No matter how calm song qingxiao was, she couldn't help but feel confused.

She clenched her fists and forced herself to calm down.

The notifications in his mind did not change, and his points did not decrease either, proving that the missing person was still alive.

The people who were hiding at this time must have felt that the atmosphere was not right. The patients in the hospital were woken up after taking the medicine. At most, they would not cooperate. It was impossible for them to consciously hide.

Unless she had a clear mind and was afraid of death, a person's appearance appeared in her mind and she looked at the patient intently. Among the moving people, some were in a daze, some were giggling, and some were crying... But as Song Qingxiao expected, patient five was not among the patients with different expressions.

At such a critical time, number five had gone missing!

Song Qingxiao almost vomited blood. The ward was in a mess, and everyone was busy cleaning up the mess. She woke up number six and had to guard against the bespectacled man's trouble, so number five escaped.

Time waited for no one. The time in his line of sight had already counted down: 09:11:36. There were less than ten hours left before the end of the mission.

Song Qingxiao's head was covered in sweat. She guessed that number five was a friend or foe.

If he was a friend, it would be fine if he went missing, but if he was an enemy, then it would be troublesome.

The mission of protecting the people was to clear the danger in the trial space. Since the slaughterer was not found and the mission time was almost up, the trial space would probably consider the mission of protecting the people as a failure and kill the protector.

Her eyes met with number six, who was sitting quietly in the crowd. Number six's brows were also furrowed. It was obvious that he had noticed number Five's disappearance, but because of the spectacled man, neither of them dared to act rashly.

"What do we do?"

Zhang Xiaoyu, who had just had her stitches stitched up, perked up and counted again. However, there were only 25 people left, and one patient was missing. She subconsciously looked at song qingxiao and then at Liu Yichen.

Liu Yichen raised her wrist to look at the time, it's almost four o'clock. The sun is about to rise.

He raised his head and his eyes flickered.

"If there's anything, we can talk about it after daybreak."

His words hinted that he was going to give up on this patient.

Zhang Xiaoyu was stunned for a moment. Then, she bit her lip and turned to look at her colleagues around her. The nurses around her subconsciously turned their heads away when she looked over.

She was stunned. In the end, her eyelids drooped down to cover her eyes, and she didn't speak.

Although song qingxiao did not want to see such an outcome, she was helpless.

At this moment, everyone who was awake was looking at the dark sky outside.

Other than the two trial-takers who had entered the scenario, everyone who was awake felt that the sun was rising too slowly today.

The night seemed to be endless. At this moment, everyone clearly felt the pain that felt like years..