

Watch Out 48

Chapter 48: Cooperation (1)

Compared to the doctors and nurses, song qingxiao felt that time had passed too quickly.

The 'da da' sound in his mind was like a countdown of a bomb that was about to explode. No. 5's disappearance had increased the difficulty of this mission by a lot.

Other than the patient, the medical staff were all very quiet, as if they were holding back something.

The soundless television on the wall was still playing. The patients seemed to have felt that something was wrong, but no one spoke casually. Everyone sat upright with their legs against each other.

The atmosphere was very tense. Song qingxiao was about to find an excuse to leave and look for the glasses man when the TV screen on the wall flashed. Then, with a sizzling sound, the screen turned into a snowflake, and the silent content disappeared.

When the surroundings were extremely quiet, the sudden sound not only shocked Zhu xiaoke, who was standing beside song qingxiao, but even Liu Yichen looked anxious and uneasy.

The snowflakes on the TV lasted for four to five seconds, and then the screen jumped again, showing the previous content.

'Congratulations to our hospital for creating yet another advanced ...' The video was playing the content that song qingxiao had been able to recite backward over the past few days.

In the hospital, an unfamiliar old doctor in a white uniform was introducing the successful treatment in the mental hospital. His happy smile on the TV and the scene at this time made the atmosphere even more strange and gloomy.

'When patient xxx was admitted ...' The doctor was still explaining. After a few words, there was another 'Zi' sound. The image flashed twice and was replaced by snowflakes again.

This situation was unusual. It was obvious that someone had done something.

A few seconds later, the snowflakes on the TV screen disappeared, and the male doctor's happy face appeared on the TV again. 'Congratulations to our hospital for creating yet another advanced ...'

This repeated twice. Everyone's eyes first fell on the television. Other than the more than 20 patients, the medical staff did not dare to watch the television again. It was as if there was an evil spirit on the television that could suck away people's lives with one look.

"I can't take it anymore..."

Tu Xiaoyun mumbled to herself, holding her head, "'I really can't take it anymore."

She burst into tears. These few days, everyone's life had not been good. Death had shrouded the hospital, and things had happened one after another, making everyone's mind extremely tense. It was like a string that was stretched to the extreme, on the verge of breaking.

Starting from doctor Zhou, every person's death had increased the burden on the medical staff. Everyone was afraid that another murder would happen the next moment, and they were also afraid that they would be the next one to die. They were so worried that they could not even sleep.

Everyone's faces were already very pale, and they still had to bear the pressure of taking care of patients while working.

Patients could roll around and cry when they had a relapse, but the medical staff had to bear the burden themselves. They had already reached their limits. The problem with the television was the last straw that broke tu Xiaoyun's heart. She screamed as she turned around and banged her head against the wall, "Give me a quick death, I can't stand it anymore ..."

Song qingxiao was about two steps away from tu Xiaoyun. When she noticed that tu Xiaoyun's mood was not right, it was too late to catch her.

The other nurses were so scared that they couldn't stop her in time. She hit her head against the wall with a bang. Her fingers dug into the wall, and her fingertips scratched off the paint.

The impact was not light, but she seemed to feel no pain. She gritted her teeth and wanted to hit again. Song Qing flashed and grabbed her collar, dragging her back. She was still making a fuss.

"I can't take it anymore, let me die, let me die!"

"Stop it!"

Song Qingxiao threw her back into the group of nurses. The patient who had been sitting close to tu Xiaoyun was slowly losing control of his emotions. Song Qing looked down at the TV. The snowflakes on the TV had just passed, and the old male doctor was all smiles as he repeated, "Congratulations to our hospital for making another breakthrough. Patient xxx had a dissociative identity disorder when he was admitted to the hospital. After the treatment..."

At this point, the image flashed twice again, and with a sizzling sound, the male doctor's smile was once again replaced by snowflakes, and he disappeared.

someone must be behind the TV. I'll go downstairs and take a look.

When she said this, tu Xiaoyun, whose forehead was bruised, was stunned. The nurses who caught her looked hesitant. Liu Yichen did not say anything. The remaining security guards in the security room lowered their heads and avoided her eyes.

At this time, everyone knew that someone was behind the TV, and this person was most likely the glasses man who had killed the people before.

Even though there were so many people at the scene, everyone had long been scared out of their wits by the death of Dr. Hu and the others. No one dared to suggest that they go downstairs to take a look.

The place that controlled the live TV broadcast was on the first floor. It had been closed long ago when the incident happened. It was filled with the bodies of people who died in the hospital recently, and no one came in or out.

After song qingxiao finished speaking, she walked toward the elevator beside the nurse's desk. The elevator had been on the third floor. As soon as she pressed the button, the door opened with a Swoosh.

The walls of the elevator were slightly deformed because of her fight with No. 4, so no one had come to fix it. The door was not closed smoothly, and it made a 'bang' sound. The last second before the door was closed, song qingxiao looked up at the TV on the wall. The TV was still flashing with snowflakes. This time, dozens of seconds had passed, but the male doctor's face did not appear on the TV.

The door was closed with a 'dang' sound, and a group of nurses sitting in a circle had an uneasy look on their faces.

Number six, who was sitting among the patients, rolled his eyes. His eyes, which were originally dull and cloudy, slowly became bright and clear.

In the cramped space of the elevator, song qingxiao was about to press the first floor, but she pressed the second floor instead.

Judging from the TV, the man in glasses must be hiding on the first floor. This man was very mysterious. He had killed three people in a row, and song qingxiao had not found out how he did it.

The initial judgment was that he had poisoned the food, but it was hard to say how he had done it.

Number five just happened to go missing at this time. If number five was a Guardian, then it would be fine. But if number five was a Hunter like the glasses man, then the two of them would most likely join forces to complete the mission in the remaining time.

From the start of the trial until now, more than four days had passed. Among the six people who came in, the seemingly strongest spear-wielding man and number four had died the earliest. On the contrary,

this weak-looking number five had survived until now. He had not even revealed his trump card, which was enough to show his ability.

The two of them had joined forces while she was alone. Even with the whip, dagger, and the 'Lin' spell, song qingxiao felt that she had overlooked something.

When the elevator stopped on the second floor, the elevator door opened with a 'dang'. The lights on the second floor were still on. When the crowd left, they were so scared that no one even dared to turn off the lights.

There was an ambulance stretcher in the corridor. The bodies of Dr. Hu and the two security guards who had died tonight had been randomly thrown on the stretcher. It was placed all alone. Under the light, the stretcher had a long reflection, and it was so quiet that it was like a creepy reality painting..