

Watch Out 54

Chapter 54: Looking for someone (1)

Things were getting more and more complicated. Song qingxiao took the plastic bag and sniffed it.

Apart from the unique smell of plastic, the bag also had a faint smell of disinfectant, perhaps because it was originally from the hospital.

She folded the bag and put it in her pocket. After a thorough search of the first floor, song qingxiao was even more careful this time after being wary of number five.

She didn't miss a single Department or room on the first floor. She even opened the body bags of the dead bodies in the living room.

The body had been lying there for a few days, and it was in a body bag. The smell was not pleasant, and song qingxiao felt nauseated.

She stood in front of doctor ou's corpse for a while. Doctor ou's face was deformed and slightly swollen, and there was a large amount of foam with blackish-red blood on his mouth and nose.

The man's lusterless hair was combed back neatly. Song qingxiao unzipped the bag, and more parts of doctor ou's body were exposed. Song qingxiao stopped when the bag reached her chest.

Doctor ou placed his deformed hands in front of his chest. The surroundings were quiet, and livor mortis could be seen on the corpse under the light. It looked extremely terrifying.

Song qingxiao stared at doctor ou for a while, and she noticed that there was something in her palms. She lowered her head to take a closer look and used the whip in her hand to pull it.

The hand that was placed in front of her chest slowly fell down because of this little force. It rubbed the body bag, making a 'Sha Sha' sound, and finally fell on the cushion with a 'Dong' and stopped moving.

It was a small sound, and it sent shivers down song qingxiao's spine. However, song qingxiao did not have the time to be nervous. After doctor ou's hand fell, the thing in her palm fell.

It was a small fish woven from infusion tubes, and it was very lifelike. She vaguely remembered that she had seen this thing on the examination table she was lying on on the day the European doctor died.

Other people might not have noticed this. Too many people had died that night, and the people who had cleaned up the bodies were all in a panic. No one would remember this thing and especially put it in her hands. This was definitely not a coincidence.

Song qingxiao walked to the hospital's front desk, pulled out a drawer, took out a piece of tissue, and a pair of medical tweezers. She picked up the fish, wrapped it in the tissue, and put it in her pocket. Then, she closed the body bag again.

The hall was filled with the smell of rotting bodies. After searching for so long, number five was still nowhere to be found. Song Qing turned his eyes to the locked door of the hospital. There was a small garden outside for the people in the hospital to stroll and relax.

It was already past five o'clock. The lights in the hospital were still on, making it seem even darker outside. Her figure was reflected on the locked glass door.

It was cold and slender, but her back was very straight, with a kind of stubbornness and unwillingness to admit defeat.

She had the key to open the main door. Zhang Xiaoyu had given her a bunch of hospital keys. She found the key and slowly pushed the glass door open. The cold wind from outside rushed in and diluted the stench in the hospital.

The night was as cold as water. The clouds were very thick that night, blocking the moonlight and Starlight, making the sky much brighter than usual.

After she entered this mission scenario, she had been on tenterhooks. She had never been to this garden before.

The wind in the garden brought in the unique freshness of the plants, the smell of the soil, and the unique fragrance of the flowers, as if it could blow away all the depression accumulated in one's heart.

The garden wasn't big. General Song Qing looked at every corner. The front and back doors were locked, and No. 5 wasn't on the first floor.

She was about to go back to the hospital building for a check-up. Before she left, she turned her head and saw a Bush of flowers growing against the high wall of the hospital. The flowers were in full bloom, and the fragrance came from the Bush.

On the first day of the mission, Zhang Xiaoyu had told her that the cluster of flowers was planted by the people in the hospital.

Song Qing looked down at him and turned around to enter the hospital lobby.

There was no one on the first floor. The bodies of the spectacled man and Dr. Hu were still leaning against each other in the elevator, occupying it.

The elevator door was open for a long time and did not close, giving off an ear-piercing warning.

She went upstairs through the safety passage. There was no one on the second floor. The three doors of the quarantine area were locked. If No. 5 did not have the ability to fly, he would not be able to leave.

Song Qingxiao did not rush to check the third floor. Instead, she went straight to the fourth floor and searched the entire floor. The time was up. 07:31:26.

There were still more than seven hours left until the end of the mission.

The sky was gradually getting brighter. As the time for the mission drew closer, everything would only become more and more disadvantageous to her.

When she came down from the fourth floor and pushed open the door to the emergency exit on the third floor, Liu Yichen and the others who were sitting in the corridor could not help but tremble.

Song qingxiao's figure appeared at the side of the corridor with a whip in her hand. When the nurses turned around and saw that it was her, they heaved a long sigh of relief. Liu Yichen's face was even uglier than before.

"What happened?"

As soon as she came over, Liu Yichen asked eagerly.

The night was too quiet. The sound of her breaking the glass and fighting with the spectacled man after she went downstairs could be heard on the third floor, scaring the people there out of their wits. However, the louder the noise, the more afraid they were to go down to see what was going on.

The death of Dr. Hu and the other two cast a shadow over everyone's heart. The fear of the spectacled man made everyone sober and not dare to act rashly.

However, the more they didn't know what had happened, the more torturous their imagination was. Everyone was worried that if something happened to song Qing after he became younger and died in the hands of the spectacled man, would these people be the next ones to be killed?

Therefore, when song qingxiao returned, everyone heaved a sigh of relief. Liu Yichen's lips curled up into a stiff smile, which was a rare sight. He asked her hurriedly, and the nurses and security guards around them looked at song qingxiao, waiting for her answer.

She was staring at number six, and number six was also looking at her. Both of their eyes were filled with vigilance and vigilance.

Obviously, after the death of the spectacled man, The Guardian mission was not completed, which led to a certain level of defense and estrangement between the two 'allies' that were already weak to begin with.

“Jia Yue is dead.”

She opened her mouth to speak. As soon as she finished speaking, everyone couldn't help but cheer softly, “Really?”

Song qingxiao nodded,”

“It's a pity we didn't find number five.”

Liu Yichen and the others did not understand what she was saying, but number six did. She frowned, but song qingxiao had already looked away and stopped staring at her.

No. 5 wasn't on the first, second, or fourth floor. He had gone into hiding in the chaos when he went missing.

If this person was really a Hunter and he wasn't stupid, he wouldn't have run around while the man in glasses was still alive.

He didn't know if the hunters could form an alliance like the protectors, but it was obvious that the two hunters that song qingxiao had killed before were acting separately and had no intention of cooperating.

When the bespectacled man was killed, number five did not appear to help. This proved that he either knew the situation and hid, or he was not at the scene.

In fact, song qingxiao had thought about it carefully. After tonight's incident, the doctors and nurses at the hospital had woken up the patient and arranged for them to sit in the same place for a short time. Number five could have hidden in the chaos, but he shouldn't have been able to hide far.

Her gaze fell on the crowd of patients. Even now, she did not bother to hide the long whip in her hand. Liu Yichen asked,”

“How did Jia Yue die? Where did you get this thing in your hand? There were so many noises downstairs just now.. What happened?”