

## Watch Out 55

Chapter 55: No. 5 1

Liu Yichen asked repeatedly, but song qingxiao ignored him.

Instead, he raised his hand and started to count the number of patients in the hospital," 1,2,3,4,5 ...

The nurses were at a loss when they saw her actions. Too many things had happened that night. After the spectacled man had caused trouble on the first floor, song qingxiao had stepped forward to go downstairs. Then, there had been a huge explosion downstairs. When she came back, she had said that the spectacled man was dead.

It was obvious that the glasses man must have died in her hands.

The way everyone looked at her was no longer the same as before. Instead, there was a faint hint of fear and wariness in their eyes.

From the way she counted, it was obvious that she was counting the number of patients in the hospital. After a few times, she finally counted the patients in the last row."23s 24. 25.."

It was true that there was one less patient than the original 26 patients. One patient had gone missing.

Zhu xiaoke raised her head timidly. Everyone was silent. Song qingxiao maintained her counting posture and had already counted the number of patients three times.

The atmosphere was too depressing. Every time she repeated the number, the nurses, Liu Yichen, and the security guard's faces became uglier.

She gathered her courage and said,"

"There are 25 patients, and one of them is missing." She mustered up her courage and used all her strength to keep herself from trembling. However, the words that Zhu xiaoke had shouted for herself were like a mosquito after she spoke, almost overwhelmed by the sound of her violent heartbeat.

you," she swallowed," after you went downstairs, no one dared to move.

Song qingxiao's raised hand stopped. She turned around and saw that Zhu xiaoke's face was even paler.

Under the hospital's fluorescent light, her expression was abnormally pale, and the dark circles under her eyes were very thick. When song Qing stared at her, she leaned against the wall and barely stood up, but her legs were trembling, and she looked like she was about to cry.

Song qingxiao had never thought that she would one day make people so afraid of her.

"Is he missing?"

She spoke slowly and turned to look at the patient. She closed her eyes and shook her head.

"I don't think so."

Other than the third floor, they had searched all the floors, but there was no number five.

Although the situation was dangerous and chaotic at that time, she didn't think that number five would be able to hide far away in such a situation.

The moment the bespectacled man died, the mission was not completed. She regarded number 5 and number 6 as her suspects, but in the process of looking for number 5, song Qingxin's doubts increased.

The protector's mission was to clear the crisis and protect the people. In the case of points having a limit, as long as the points were not taken into consideration, the trial allowed a certain number of deaths. Therefore, it could be inferred that the Hunter's mission only needed to complete the number of kills.

If No. 5 was a Hunter, he would not be able to hide too far away to complete his mission.

On the contrary, if he was a protector, he might not dare to leave the crowd and be alone with the threat of the bespectacled man.

The most dangerous place was also the safest place.

She had come to this conclusion when she recalled No. 5 rushing into the mission scene without hesitation when he was threatened by No. 4, the red whip.

Was it possible that when everyone thought he was hiding and was looking for him everywhere, number five did the exact opposite and hid in a place that everyone thought was impossible for him to hide?

The patient in front of him was sitting with his shoulders to his shoulders and legs to his legs. In such a situation, everyone had to sit in a circle to prevent them from scattering after the appearance of the bespectacled man. If they were too far away, it would be difficult for them to help each other.

From the outside, it could be seen that every patient had brought a stool with them, and they were all sitting in an orderly manner.

Song qingjiang clenched his whip and stepped forward to grab a patient. Liu yixun, who was sitting down, tried to get up. "What are you doing?"

"I want to see if the patient is really missing."

As soon as she finished speaking, she grabbed the first patient. This action disturbed the originally quiet crowd, and the group of patients became a little uneasy.

Song qingxiao didn't care about anything else. If she didn't find number five, she would be in even more trouble. The number in front of her eyes was already counting down. 06:57:21. There were still more than six hours left before the mission ended.

The sky was already beginning to turn green. Looking out of the window in the corridor, the scene outside seemed to be covered in a thick fog, making it a little blurry.

She grabbed one patient and threw him aside, then the second and the third.

She barged into the crowd of patients as if no one was there. Some of the patients who were caught cried, some were beaten and scolded, and the scene was a mess.

The nurses didn't know what to do. Number six sat in the crowd and looked surprised, as if he understood song qingxiao's intention.

In front of the chaotic nurse's desk, a group of patients was knocked into a mess. The stools were scattered all over the ground, and some people were crying their hearts out, grabbing their hair and tearing their clothes.

Song qingxiao picked up a fat male patient who was sitting in the middle, revealing number five, who was sitting under his butt like a stool.

When the caretaker was pulled away by song qingxiao, number five was still in a kneeling position, not even daring to raise his head.

"You really know how to Dodge."

Song qingxiao clicked her tongue and sighed."! almost couldn't find you."

Number five looked very disheveled. He was wearing the patient's uniform of the mental hospital. His clothes were crumpled because he had been used as a stool earlier. His shiny hair was also in a mess, and he looked terrible.

"You said it yourself, just a little bit more."

With a bitter face, he raised his head. As he spoke, the patients around him clapped."It's magic..."

"My Mount..."

The male patient who had been pulled away tried to come over and block number five again, but number six blocked him without a trace.

"Magic ..." You've become a living person! Doctor, come and see God!"

The patients were all talking at once. Song qingxiao moved her fingers.

Number five, who had a helpless look on his face earlier, saw her move and the flesh on his face trembled. The next moment, song qingxiao thought that he was going to hit her. She formed a hand seal and was about to stop him, but number five remained kneeling on the ground and hugged her thigh with both hands.

don't kill me, I beg you ... don't kill me. All the hunters should be dead. I know. We are all protectors. I'm not a threat to you, really.

Song qingxiao kicked him a few times, but he hugged her tighter and tighter. Obviously, he did not listen to her words.

She reached behind her waist and took out a dagger. Number Five's eyes twitched when he saw it. The next second, song qingxiao stabbed him with the dagger without hesitation. He rolled to the side and dodged.

"I'm really not a threat to you. Don't kill me."

He quickly explained. Song qingxiao didn't seem to be moved. She was about to step forward with the dagger. Number six crossed his fingers and snapped them. His knuckles cracked. It was clear that the two women wanted to kill him.

The time limit for the mission was almost up, and everyone had not left this damn place yet. This proved that there was still a threat to the hospital.

Song qingxiao had killed two hunters in a row. It was obvious that she was a protector. Because of his temporary escape, she obviously trusted number six more.

These two women were both more ruthless than the other. They were not good people. The scene of number six killing the big man with the gun was still vivid in number Five's mind. Song Qing was able to kill the fierce number four and the glasses man. It could be seen that she was not inferior to number six in terms of ruthlessness. Number five was not feeling well when he was faced with two women like this.

"I'm really not a Hunter, I'm a protector. The reason why I'm hiding is because I want to live."

He knew that if he didn't explain it clearly, it would be difficult for him to escape this..