

A Bunch 65

Chapter 65: I Know Who You Are!

“Old Zhang, the one down there speaks like it’s your hometown. Why Don’t you go talk to him?” Shu Ba, who had dragged old Zhang over, said.

“F * ck you...” Old Zhang said in a bad mood, “If you want to go together, bring the two trolls in the factory with you.”

Shu Ba: “Ya’er, that’s the Hulk. Do trolls work?”

“What the hell is a Hulk!” Old Zhang rolled his eyes and said, “Have you seen a hulk who speaks Sichuan language?”

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“Hey, answer me!” The group of people above hesitated, below, the emperor of the liver gradually became impatient and couldn’t help but roar. His voice was like thunder, shaking the rusted gate outside the factory, making the people above even more sure that the gate had no guarantee.

“Hey... be gentle...” brother dog frowned and tried to persuade him.

“What’s there to be gentle about? I’m dying of thirst. These idiots are still watching Western novel. If they can’t keep roaring, I’ll show them what it means to tear open an iron gate!”

Brother Dog didn’t refute when he heard the word “Thirst”. It could only be said that the game was too realistic. Bloody Worms could be seen everywhere on the river. It was really F * cking hard to swallow...

Originally, if they did not have this factory, they would be so thirsty that they could not help but drink the water in it. It was a game. At most, they would just close their eyes and drink it.

But now that they had the chance to drink plain water, they naturally did not want to look at the water in the river anymore.

Just as they were frustrated, suddenly, the iron door opened with a creak. A group of black men holding a yellow-skinned old man slowly walked out.

“Brother, where are you from?” Old Zhang asked from afar. The two black men behind him held two Thomson’s in their hands and looked at them warily.

Old Zhang did not hesitate for long. When he heard the power of the other party’s roar just now, he reckoned that the broken door would not be able to stop the other party, so he simply took the initiative to come out and face them.

“Hehe, there’s also a fellow countryman!” The liver emperor was amused. “The plan for this mission is obviously from Sichuan.”

“A bunch of black people and only one from Sichuan. Why didn’t you say that the plan was Black?” Brother Dog couldn’t help but complain.

“Hey, aren’t you uncomfortable with being a gangster?”The liver emperor couldn’t help but glare at Brother Dog.

“What’s the matter?”Brother Dog looked at the other party coldly. He had long disliked this person who always stole his first place. F * ck, what’s so great about a program ape’s liver? ! He really dared to fight. Later, I’ll show you what it means to be an expert and what it means to micromanage!

“That’s enough!”Grandpa Lu saw that the two of them could still quarrel at this juncture, and he couldn’t help but jump forward, blocking between the two of them. “Do you still want some water to drink?”

Hehe... .. What is this lump again? Old Zhang couldn’t help but sweat. He felt that there were a lot of strange things today. was he not awake yet.

“Old Man, we passed by the treasure land and asked for some water to drink. Of course... it would be best if we had some food!”

Only Food and drink? Old Zhang’s expression relaxed slightly. If this was really the case, it would be for the best. He did not think that the two trolls at the back would be able to deal with this group of strange monsters.

Although he could not understand what was happening in front of him, things had already come to this point. It was naturally best to rely on communication to solve the problem.

Seeing that the other party had relented, the liver emperor’s spirits were lifted. He hurriedly waved to the girl hiding behind the tree in the distance, “Hey, come here quickly.”

The little girl supported the weak nun as she strolled over. When the group of people saw the two of them, they immediately retreated in fear, “Masala! !”

“What?”The liver emperor immediately frowned.

“Masala virus!”Old Zhang quickly said, “Brother, these two girls who are infected with the virus can not come in!”

“Virus? The people here also know about the virus?”The three of them were stunned, they had run at least a few hundred kilometers. They thought that the background of the game was the background of the virus. It was black, desert, and grassland. Could it be that they used D Ball Africa as the background template?

Old Zhang looked at the three of them hesitantly and finally said, “You are with the two girls. Could you also be infected with the virus?”

“You must be joking...”the emperor of the liver moved forward and flexed his muscles. “Do we look like we’re infected with the virus?”

You guys look like you’ve been infected beyond redemption... “...”. Old Zhang ridiculed in his heart.

Grandpa Lu tilted his head and said, “Don’t be afraid, Old Man. I’m sure you can tell that we’re not ordinary people...”

Old Zhang said, "I'm afraid that you guys don't have much connection with people."

"Ahem... We are actually... Yes, we are the spiritual monsters on Mount Emei!"

"The spiritual monsters on Mount Emei? They came to Africa... you guys won the customs?"

Grandpa Lu was stunned. Why was this old man so logical? Did he have to react so quickly?

Seeing Old Zhang's smug smile, he approached them and whispered, "Don't explain. I know your origins..."

"Oh? You know where we're from?" The three of them were stunned and thought to themselves, could it be... "...". Was this the NPC who was in charge of escorting them on this mission?

Old Zhang smiled mysteriously and said, "The Hulk looks like he speaks Sichuan dialect, and he has a weird-looking teammate. There's only one explanation. You guys are team samsara, right? The kind in endless stream novels..."

Everyone:" ..."

This plan... ... You're from Qidian, right?

"Are you sure it's in the factory?" Asked Takashima, who was dozens of miles away in a windbreaker on a hot day.

Prado looked at the yellow-skinned guy with a complicated expression and became more and more suspicious.

He did not expect that the general said the support force is the notorious Kagura mercenary group!

That's right... It was infamous!

Perhaps in the mercenary world, this group of people had a good reputation, but in the eyes of the official (some editors said to write less, please forgive me...) factions., this group of people was definitely infamous, because the missions that the Kagura mercenary group received the most in the mercenary world were assassination missions.

For the official factions, the blood that they stained the most in their hands was the blood of these regular soldiers.

Many of his brothers from the special forces had died in the hands of these guys when they were protecting important people. It was not an exaggeration to say that it was a blood feud.

"Don't be so defensive, little brother!" Takao said in the tribal language with a gentle face, "We mercenaries work for money and don't have any position. Private people can hire us, and your regular forces can naturally hire us as well. As long as you can afford it, it's obvious that we're more suitable than the regular forces to deal with the current situation, right? Otherwise, the higher-ups wouldn't have chosen to cooperate with us... "..."

Prado lowered his head slightly when he heard that. These mercenary groups that were rumored to have supernatural abilities were indeed more suitable for fighting such monsters... After all, it was a major matter like the antibody, so it was understandable for the higher-ups to choose to compromise and cooperate with them... ..

With that thought, the wariness and doubt in Prado's eyes slowly faded, but he still remained cautious and hesitated for a moment, finally, he said, "Yes, I'm sure that there's only a breeding farm run by the Huazhong people within a hundred miles of here. If they want to repair it, that's the most suitable place. And if they don't need to repair it and can run at the speed of a plane during the day, then we don't need to chase after them, because we must have already entered the Zimba Territory!"

"HMM... little brother, not bad. Are you interested in becoming a mercenary?"

"Not interested!" Prado said coldly.

"Ah... Don't be so cold..." Takashima smiled and looked at the direction of the factory on the map. He narrowed his eyes and thought to himself, 'it seems that I have to confirm it quickly. If these people enter Zimba, it will be troublesome.'

He knew that there were very troublesome people in that area.