

A Killer 1871

Chapter 1871: Shocking moment

But the old Yu Zai who listened to the walkie-talkie said: "We don't need to... We are not sure that this person is a suspect.."

"Well, let us know immediately if there is news." Wang Zhen said into the intercom.

The old Yudaο over there said: "Okay!" Then he put down the intercom.

At this moment, the dark figure in front was still standing there, motionless.

Lao Yu here and the 56 policemen in the car were all blinking suspiciously at the dark figure.

"Brother Yu, shall we act?" the policeman next to him asked.

Lao Yu looked at the dark figure in front of him, feeling weird, and said in that uncontrollable shadow: "Why is that figure standing there motionless? What the **** is going on?"

While Lao Yu and a group of policemen were thinking about it, suddenly the figure walked towards them step by step.

You must know that the place where Lao Yu and the police are staying is very hidden, and it is dark at the moment, they will not be found in the car at all, but what about the dark shadow in front? As if I had seen them, I walked towards them step by step.

"Brother Yu, that guy...he, he, actually came over." The police here somehow felt a gloomy breath rushing towards them.

Everyone's eyes widened and stared at the black shadow man who was walking in front.

But he said that the black shadow man really seemed to see them, and walked towards them like this.

That old man was also very nervous at the moment, and quickly took out the gun in his arms.

"Everyone is ready, and when he comes over, arrest him first." Lao Yu took a deep breath, and at the same time he was already holding the gun tightly with one hand.

The other policemen around him also hurriedly pulled out their guns, and everyone was looking at the weird figure walking in front with their eyes wide open.

But said that the figure in the dark walked towards them step by step.

Getting closer, five meters, four meters, three meters...

Because the sky was too dark, even though the black shadow got closer, he still couldn't see the black shadow man's face clearly.

Just as the black shadow was getting closer and closer, just when it was about to reach their car, suddenly the black shadow disappeared.

The police watched as the dark shadow man disappeared in front of them.

"What about people?" Lao Yu exclaimed when he found that the black shadow in front of him suddenly disappeared.

The other policemen in the car were also puzzled.

My God, none of them blinked just now, but what about people? The shadow disappeared right before their eyes?

"How could it disappear like this?"

"Where did the man go?"

Just when the policemen sitting in the car were all startled and questioned, suddenly there was a loud bang from the roof of the car. The sound was like a person landing on the roof of their car.

After a loud thump came from the roof of the car, the police screamed one by one, while looking nervously at the roof of the car.

"There is something on the roof..."

"Someone?"

"do not know."

At the moment, the faces of the police in the car changed one by one, and they were full of fear.

At the moment when they were extremely frightened, there was a cracking sound from the roof of the car, but a pale and powerful claw suddenly dug a hole in the roof of the car, and then grabbed the shoulder of a policeman who was screaming and exerted force. Mention, the policeman was picked up directly from the car.

Ah's scream rang out in the dark night.

Then, before everyone had figured out what was going on, with a plop, a cold corpse suddenly fell from the air.

Take a closer look, the corpse is the police corpse who was caught out of the car just now.

Was killed in a blink of an eye.

Looking at the corpse of his companion who was killed, Old Yu and the other policemen in the car were all dumbfounded.

Because one of the policemen was too scared, he suddenly held up his gun and fired a few bangs at the roof of the car. While shooting, he roared there and said, "Asshole, go to hell..."

The sound of the gunshot was particularly loud in the darkness.

But after he fired the gun, there was a plop, and a terrifyingly pale paw emerged from the glass window, and then grabbed the person by the throat, and then suddenly pulled out of the car.

All the glass windows of the car shattered with a click...

A scream of screams rang out, and then the second policeman died just like that, and the body was thrown on the cold road in the same way.

These policemen and their comrades were too old to see their Kung Fu in a blink of an eye and two of them died. They screamed out of fear, and at the same time they didn't dare to stay in the car anymore, quickly opened the door and ran outside.

They want to survive... want to run.

But how can they run away?

I saw a dark figure lying motionless on the wall in front. It was a man, a foreigner with a pale face, with scarlet blood on the corner of his mouth, and he was greedily sucking. His eyes were still looking at the policemen who were desperately running, suddenly a wicked sneer came from the corner of his mouth, and then his figure quickly flew past.

In the darkness, only the helpless screams of the police could be heard resounding in the night sky.

And what about brothers?

The sound of the gunshot just broke the dead silence.

I saw that the brothers were stunned when they heard the gunfire.

"Gunshots."

"There must be some movement over there." Only one of Chen Qiao grunted and said in shock, sitting upright.

Brigadier Wang Zhen also heard the loud gunshots just now. At this moment, he quickly took the walkie-talkie and asked, "Officer Yu, Officer Yu...please answer when you hear it."

But there was a hissing sound from the intercom, and the answering voice of Lao Yu was no longer heard.

At the moment when he felt that things had changed, Wang Zhen said to his brothers abruptly:

"There must be something wrong with the police officer. We will go over to support him immediately!"

"Drive!"

Following his order, the soldier sitting in the driving seat in front of him started the car with a grunt, and the two lights in front of the car shone brightly in front of him.

The brothers sitting in the car were also ready to go to the police.

I saw them driving this military off-road vehicle fast forward, because it was deeper at night and there was no one on the road, so the speed was even faster.

Just as the brothers were driving fast, a dark figure appeared on the suddenly empty road.

It came out of nowhere.

At the moment when he saw a figure emerge in amazement, Wang Zhen exclaimed: "Be careful..."

Chapter 1872: Night attack

It's a pity that it's too late...Because the speed of the car was too fast, the soldier who drove didn't respond at once and made a bang, but saw the military off-road vehicle in front of him hit the black shadow, and then slammed it. The black shadow knocked out a distance of 56 meters!

After the car hit the figure, it hissed a sharp turn and stopped abruptly on the side of the road!

"I hit someone..."

"Oh my God, how could you hit someone?" the brothers asked in horror.

The soldier who was driving in front of him was also staring at this moment, and he was completely stunned.

"What are you still stunned? Get out of the car and see if the person who was hit is dead!" Tang Xiaolong roared there. As he said, he was the first to open the door, and then quickly jumped out of the car. Come.

The brothers also rushed out of the car at this time. They wanted to see what happened to the person who was hit? Has he really been killed?

Just after the brothers and Brigadier Wang Zhen got off the car, they looked forward and were stunned!

Because there are no people in the front place...

Who is there!

"Where is the person?" Tang Xiaolong in front of him saw the empty road in front of him.

And brothers? All were stunned at the moment, the road in front was flat and empty, and there was no sign of anyone.

"Why is there no one? I saw the car hit someone with my own eyes just now." Wang Zhenzhe said in shock.

The brothers in front of him were all speechless.

"Yeah, I saw it too."

"We have all seen..."

When the brothers said this one by one, a gloomy chill suddenly surged from everyone's hearts.

Just now they clearly saw someone hit in the car, but after getting off the car, they found that there was no one on the road... Could it be that they hit a ghost?

Just when the brothers were thinking about it, a ghastly ***** breath suddenly surged from the left side.

Then a black shadow rushed towards Jiang Dashan on the far left like a bolt of lightning.

When surging to feel this dark air rushing towards Jiang Dashan, Jiang Dashan only felt that the hairs on his back were all erected...

Then only Xue Wuhen screamed, "Be careful, Dashan!"

As he screamed, his body flashed and pushed the body of Jiang Dashan extremely fast. Jiang Dashan was pushed by Xue Wuhen and staggered to the ground. Although he fell to the ground, But escaped a fatal blow.

I saw that the black shadow did not rush to the Jiang Dashan all of a sudden, and then turned around in the air, flew back, and lay directly on the cold wall over there...

Like a bat in the night!

When suddenly seeing a living person who could lie on the wall and move freely, the brothers were completely shocked there.

And Jiang Dashan, who was pushed away and escaped, was completely speechless.

"Oh my God... is that thing... a human... or a ghost?" Jiang Dashan said humanely, looking at the black shadow lying on the wall with his eyes wide open.

The brothers were all stunned.

They couldn't help retreating one by one, and a cold fear came directly from the soles of their feet.

"He, he can actually lie on the wall! Oh my god!" Tang Xiaolong also grew up and shouted there.

"Hey, what is that?"

...

Whether it was Wang Zhen or the brothers, they were completely shocked, because they never expected to run into such a weird thing.

When the brothers were shocked, Wang Zhen drew his gun abruptly and said angrily: "Whatever he is, I will kill him first!"

After he took out the pistol, he aimed at the dark figure lying on the wall and slammed the trigger.

The bullet whizzed towards the black insinuation.

After the bullet shot towards the dark figure, I saw the weird figure lying on the wall, suddenly standing up, avoiding the howling bullet directly, and jumping onto the wall of another supermarket.

Seeing the black shadow moving at such a fast speed, the brothers were indeed stunned there, because they had been in the rivers and lakes for so long, and had never seen a thing that could move at such a speed and still lie down. Above the smooth wall.

Are these brothers facing people or ghosts?

When all of them were in horror, the dark shadow suddenly moved and rushed toward the brothers at the speed of light.

In the darkness, only the gloomy breath could be felt suddenly, and then a pale paw directly grabbed the head of Brigadier Wang Zhen who shot the first.

Brigadier Wang Zhen saw the pale and powerful paw and was shocked immediately, so he dodged quickly.

It's a pity that he took a little slower, and the pale paws had grabbed his waist just as he dodged.

But after hearing a chuckle, the military uniform worn by Brigadier Wang Zhen was torn open by a huge hole, and all the flesh on the waist was torn apart by the pale paws... Scarlet blood flowed out from inside.

Wang Zhen snorted with pain, and cursed: "Asshole!"

Holding the gun, he shot the black shadow bang.

The speed of the shadow was too fast, as fast as the bullets could not keep up. All the bullets were shot in the air, and none of them hit.

And the brothers didn't know what to do at this moment. They gathered in a circle and stood there in horror. No one knew what to do with the shadow at this moment.

Wang Zhen was holding the bleeding wound, and he couldn't stop cursing.

The moment blood flowed from between his fingers, the smell of his blood in the air slowly filled the air.

The black shadow seemed to have felt Wang Zhen's blood. At this moment, he saw the black shadow's greedy lips and tongue stretched out in the darkness to lick it, and then pounced on Wang Zhen again.

He smelled the blood and smelled his delicious meal.

Wang Zhen was depressed now, seeing the dark shadow rushing towards him in a daze, but he couldn't avoid it.

At the moment when Wang Zhen was about to be thrown down by the black shadow, Tang Xiaolong roared in front of him, and he rushed directly towards the black shadow with a punch.

With a bang, the fist hit the opponent directly...

But when his fist hit the opponent, Tang Xiaolong only felt pain in his fists, because he never thought that the opponent's muscles were like stiff rocks, cold and unable to move!

How can a person's body be like this? cold? And stiff like a stone?

This made Tang Xiaolong who struck a punch completely stunned there.

Then the dark shadow suddenly turned his face and glared at Tang Xiaolong in front of him.

It was a pale and bloodless face, that was a foreigner's face, with a high nose, blue eyes, and deep black hair curled on the head.

Chapter 1873: Extreme punch

The moment Tang Xiaolong saw his face, but seeing the foreigner waved his hand and didn't know how to move his left hand, Tang Xiaolong only felt an inexplicable force directly hit his chest, and then his people I was knocked into the air with a bang...

With a plop, he fell to a distance of 56 meters and fell heavily to the ground.

"Little Dragon!"

At first sight, Tang Xiaolong was seriously injured, and then Chen Qiaozhi hurried over to help him.

But Jiang Dashan and Xue Wuhen hurriedly rushed to deal with the black shadow man.

But their speed couldn't catch up with the black shadow man, the black shadow man, just a flash of his body, the person had reached a distance of more than ten meters, and then he suddenly turned his head, clutching his pale hand to the big mountain.

Jiang Dashan didn't dare to take it hard, his footsteps were slightly wrong, he escaped the blow of his life, and flew up and kicked towards the shadow.

The black shadow was so flexible that it was impossible for Jiang Dashan's flying kick to hit him. Jiang Dashan kicked it empty and wanted to shoot again, but it was a pity that the black shadow had reached behind him.

The pale fingers suddenly went to his back.

Jiang Dashan was smart this time. Although his shot was not as fast as the opponent, his reaction was still extremely sensitive. He sprinted forward, trying to avoid the black shadow man's claws.

Although Jiang Dashan's reaction was fast enough, he was still hit by the cold paws in the chest, all his clothes on his back were torn, and five **** paw prints were left on his broad back...the scarlet blood came from The back came out.

Jiang Dashan grinned in pain, but at the moment he dared not look at his injuries at all, he just looked at the dark shadow in horror.

But seeing that no one of the brothers was the opponent of the dark shadow metamorphosis thing, just when the brothers couldn't resist it, suddenly there was a violent footsteps trotting.

Upon closer inspection, the person was astonished as a foolish man.

I don't know when this fellow woke up, only knowing that this guy rushed over.

But he said that when the black shadow saw a giant man rushing over from behind, his body flashed, and he was nowhere to be seen.

Suddenly appeared behind the silly man!

When the brothers saw that guy appeared behind Silly Man'er out of thin air, they were suddenly shocked: "Man'er, be careful..."

The silly Man'er didn't look back, his back seemed to have eyes long, the left fist that was suddenly clenched was already ready to strike, and then he punched directly behind him.

Although the strange figure behind that was fast and scary, it still couldn't dodge in the face of the stupid man's sudden punch.

Wailing

A miserable and weird cry of pain cut through the silent sky, but seeing that silly man's domineering punch was able to smash the stone and hit the black shadow man in the face.

How powerful is the supreme punch of the silly man? Needless to say, everyone knows! If the power of that punch hits a person, I am afraid that a living person will be maimed by him.

At that moment, you can almost see the deformation and distortion of the foreign guy's face...

Then Silly Man'er saw the long fangs in his mouth and those weird eyes full of evil and ancient, but what about that dark shadow? But he didn't continue the fight anymore, but swished and flew into the distance!

In a blink of an eye, his figure disappeared into the endless darkness, and there was no more shadow.

Looking at the black shadow that disappeared in front of him, the brothers froze there one by one.

No one spoke, no one moved, they just stared blankly at the endless darkness.

No one knows what exactly attacked them just now!

I don't know if that thing is a human or a devil!

But he said that the appearance of the silly man finally saved the brothers, and saw that the silly man at this moment rushed to Tang Xiaolong after taking away the weird figure, and then helped Tang Xiaolong up.

Tang Xiaolong felt violent pain in his chest. After being supported by the silly man, he grinned and shouted, "I'm ***** his uncle, who can tell me, was that thing a human or a ghost?"

"What the ***** is that thing?"

Listening to Tang Xiaolong roaring there, the brothers were silent, because they didn't know what kind of alien creatures just attacked them.

When everyone was silent, I saw Silly Man'er turned his head and looked at Tang Xiaolong, smiling and saying: "I know!"

"That thing...not a person!"

Listening to Silly Man'er saying this, Tang Xiaolong remained silent. Where is Wang Zhen over there? Holding back the painful wound on his body, he was also breathing heavily.

In the darkness, I saw a few pairs of cold eyes staring unblinkingly at what was happening before him.

If you look closely, it was Count Spike of the Gangelo family, and the other two under him.

When the other two saw the blood flowing out of Wang Zhen and the blood on the back of Jiang Dashan, there was a fiery feeling in their eyes...Standing there, it seemed that they were very hungry now. of.

But they did not get the consent of Count Spike from the Gangelo family... because if he agreed, they would dare to act. If these two really acted, it is estimated that now Brigadier Wang Zhen and Jiang Dashan have already Became a dead man.

"Earl Spike, do we want to do it? Kill them all!" The two of them couldn't help the hunger and thirst in their hearts, and asked Earl Spike of the Gangaro family fiercely in their eyes.

But seeing that elegant Earl Spike, slightly put the hand wearing the skull ring, smiled slightly: "No need."

"Now is not the time to kill them... because the real characters have not yet come out!"

"We have to wait, we have to wait patiently... because he is the one we are looking for!" Earl Spike said slowly there.

There was a strange and gloomy feeling in the words.

Who is this ancient vampire member waiting for?

At this moment, with a swish, only a dark shadow reached Earl Spike's side. Upon closer inspection, this person was the vampire who had attacked the brothers and Brigadier Wang Zhen just now.

It's just that his face has been completely deformed, and the jawbone of his chin has been distorted by the beating... Mouth turned... After he reached Earl Spike, he stretched out his hand and touched his face with a click. There was a sound of dislocation of bones, and his jaw bones healed automatically. The face that had been punched by the silly Man'er was restored to its original state of extreme whiteness.

Count Spike turned his head and glanced at his hand, then sneered: "Soles, can't you beat that guy with martial skills?"

The man called Thors, with a pale face, slowly lowered his head there and fell silent.

Earl Spike looked at Thors in front of him and not only smirked.

"I really didn't expect the Holy Crusader General Thors a few centuries ago to be defeated by an unknown guy in China?" Earl Spike said in that dark voice.

When the man named Thors heard Earl Spike say this, his eyes fell.

Holy Crusaders, the Eastern Crusade in the 17th century. The name Soles may not appear in the ancient Eastern history, but it will definitely appear in the ancient history of the West, because Thors is the Holy Cross Army. A well-known general had made great contributions during the Eastern Expedition. Unfortunately, according to the records of Western history, Soles was infected with the Black Death during the Eastern Expedition and died in the end! Unexpectedly, the weird foreigner in front of me turned out to be Soles! Is he really the general of the crusade a few centuries ago?

Chapter 1874: Dead night

Thors.

A seventeenth-century name. Because he caught the Black Death during the Crusades, he was exiled to the wilderness. Later, because he entered the Dark Forest, he happened to meet the Earl of Spike from the blood family and became Immortal vampire.

Survival for centuries has made this Thors bloodthirsty and numb.

His body was already dry, his body was already stiff, and the only thing left was the evil blood of the blood race in his body.

Now he is an undead member of the vampire.

After Earl Naspik finished these words, he looked into the endless darkness and said slightly: "That's it for today, I don't think that person will appear first... let's go."

After he finished speaking, he disappeared with a swish of the three vampires beside him.

Tang Xiaolong and his brothers were still immersed in darkness at this moment.

They were scared, shocked, and they all had lingering fears about the weird thing that had just happened, because no one knew what kind of terrible monster they had encountered.

"That...that...is the thing gone?" Xue Wuhen asked with a pale face at the moment.

The brothers were all looking around, one by one in shock.

"Should go now." Jiang Dashan over there said.

Jiang Dashan has scars on his back, and he is standing there with the pain.

Just when the brothers were wondering whether the monster just now was gone, suddenly a voice came from the intercom in the car at this time.

Just listen to the voices of other policemen coming from the walkie-talkie: "Brigade Commander Wang... Brigadier Wang... Please come back if you hear.

The voice was full of fear and shock.

After Wang Zhen heard the walkie-talkie in the car sound, he walked quickly over, and then grabbed the walkie-talkie in the car.

Said to the road: "I am!"

"Brigadier Wang, great, I finally got you through... Please come over here on East Street and help us!"

"Officer Yu was attacked on their side and many people died." The policeman said in a panic on the intercom.

Hearing the police on the walkie-talkie say so, Wang Zhen and the brothers beside him were all stunned.

"What? They were also attacked there?"

"A lot of people died?"

Just listen to the voice coming from the walkie-talkie: "Yes."

"Please hurry up and help us."

Brigadier Wang Zhen glanced at the brothers, and then said to the intercom: "Okay, we will come right now."

After Brigadier Wang Zhen turned off the walkie-talkie, he said to the brothers in front of him: "Officer Yu and the others were also attacked..."

The brothers asked, "Is it the same group of people? It's the abnormal thing just now?"

Wang Zhen frowned and said nothing.

"I think, let's go and take a look at the situation."

Following Wang Zhen's words, the brothers nodded silently there, and then quickly followed the military off-road vehicle that Wang Zhen brigade entered in front of him. After they got on the vehicle, the car hurriedly started towards that place. Lao Yu drove quickly in the direction of the police.

When the brothers' vehicles arrived at the older side of the police, they saw that the four or five police vehicles in front were already parked there.

Moreover, there were more than a dozen policemen talking in low voices with ugly faces, not knowing what they were talking about, and there were a few motionless bodies lying in front of them.

After seeing this situation, Wang Zhen and his brothers were all stunned.

Then he drove the car over and jumped out of the car very quickly.

As Brigadier Wang Zhen and his brothers arrived, the policemen in front of them saw them at a glance, and then they all ran over quickly.

"Brigade Commander Wang, you are finally here." I saw those police officers with pale faces saying there.

Wang Zhen looked at the policemen and asked, "What happened here?"

"Where is Officer Yu?"

As he asked, the policeman lowered his head, showing a look of grief.

"Officer Yu, they were attacked by a perverted murderer here... the five brothers in the car and Officer Yu all died." A word came out of the policeman's mouth.

what!

When the policeman finished saying that, Wang Zhen was completely stunned in front of him.

He stared at an incredible pair of eyes, and then walked forward quickly.

The brothers rushed over in shock.

After they ran over, they blinked and saw, oh my god, there were 56 police corpses lying on the ground.

Those corpses were already cold, and their deaths were miserable and ugly. Two policemen did not even close their eyes when they died. They seemed to be staring at them. They were on the far left, but the corpse of the old police officer was also placed there.

He is also dead!

Looking at Lao Yu and the bodies of the policemen next to him, Wang Zhen was taken aback.

"Oh my God, they also encountered that strange thing..." Wang Zhenzai murmured in shock.

The brothers in front of them looked at several corpses on the ground, and a chill came out of their bodies.

"Look at Officer Yu's wound?" Chen Qiaozhi suddenly found the situation there and couldn't help saying.

As he said this, the brothers all looked up, but saw a row of blood-red tooth marks appearing on the police officer's neck, and the entire throat tube was severely bitten off by the teeth, and the body was pale. The degree is the same as the blood of the whole body is absorbed.

"It was also sucked to death... was sucked out of the blood from the whole body." Chen Qiaozhi said suddenly in shock.

The brothers then went to look at the bodies of the other dead policemen. After they saw them, they were all stunned, because they all found the bite marks on the necks of the dead, and it was the only fatal wound on the whole body.

"It's all..."

"Oh my God, they are all sucked up the blood in their bodies." The brothers in front of them also said in shock.

Everyone had a premonition of an extremely ominous and terrible feeling.

This time, what kind of species is the strange thing they are facing? Is it a human? Or a demon?

If it were a human being, how could it be so cruel? Sucking human blood? And can come and go without a trace, as fast as a ghost?

But if it is a demon, what kind of terrible demon should it be?

Looking at the bodies of Old Yu and other policemen in front of them, everyone was silent.

The darkness enveloped everyone like a huge barrier. Finally, the brothers gathered up the bodies of Officer Yu and other dead policemen... and then slowly left here.

This night is a miserable night! It is also a night of death.

Chapter 1875: Terrible injury

Officer Yu and several other police dead were all taken back to the police station.

The police station is now overcast with clouds, not only did not catch a trace of the murderer, but on the contrary, so many people died.

Director Zhou was so busy these days that he was busy dealing with the top while taking care of the bottom.

He didn't know what to do now, seeing that his policeman died so many in one night...Even Director Zhou was completely scared.

Although Wang Zhen and his brothers said that there was no death that night last night, they suffered minor injuries.

In the room at this moment, Wang Zhen and Jiang Dashan were covered with sand belts.

Wang Zhen was caught by the "strange thing" with his claws on his waist, while Jiang Dashan was scratched on his back.

At this moment they had simply bandaged the wound and sat in the room.

And the other brothers? One by one sat there with sullen faces, everyone was silent and silent.

"Speak, you guys... why don't you guys speak." In the dull room, Tang Xiaolong couldn't stand the atmosphere in the end, so he shouted there.

The brothers looked up at him, then fell silent again.

"Grass, are you all scared?"

"Fear of that ***** thing?" Tang Xiaolong shouted there.

I saw Chen Qiaozhi helplessly looking at Tang Xiaolong and said: "Xiaolong, don't call it yet, are everyone thinking about things too."

"Thinking about things? Thinking about Mao?"

"That thing, we all saw it with our own eyes last night... He is a human! A living person is definitely not a demon." Tang Xiaolong roared in front of him.

"If it's a human, how can he have such a fast speed? Moreover, he can still lie on the wall?" Xue Wuhen said shockedly there.

Jiang Dashan over there also said at this moment: "Yes, that thing, I don't feel like a human being..."

Listening to the brothers saying this, Tang Xiaolong said, "What is that thing? Is it a devil?"

"I don't know, but I feel that the thing is definitely not human." Jiang Dashan muttered there.

Tang Xiaolong looked at the brothers, and stopped barking at this moment.

Because he still remembers yesterday, when he hit the thing with a heavy punch, the whole body of the thing was stiff and cold. It was not human muscle at all, as if the skin of the thing had been completely dry.

I saw him frowning and thinking deeply.

After a while, I only heard him say: "No matter what the **** thing is, we must kill him."

"I don't believe it, we can't fix him."

Chen Qiaozhi next to him: "Xiaolong, we'd better not be arrogant."

"You have seen the situation yesterday, that thing is too fast, too weird...we have to figure out what it is before we can deal with him."

"That thing had a gringy face yesterday! I believe it must have something to do with that **** Christianity." Tang Xiaolong roared there.

"Now, the first thing we need to do is to find out what we have to deal with."

"But how do you check? There is no clue, where shall we go to check?"

Listening to these questions from the brothers, everyone was silent there, because they really couldn't think of a better way.

When the brothers were silent, I saw Jiang Dashan fidgeting, and he kept scratching his back wound with his hands, as if there was something in the wound on his back.

"Dashan, what's the matter?" Xue Wuhen, who was sitting on his side, looked at Jiang Dashan, who was constantly scratching his back with his hands, couldn't help asking in surprise.

After Xue Wuhen asked so, Na Jiang Dashan frowned and muttered in his mouth: "His grandma, I don't know what's going on, the wound on my back is itchy..."

Brothers all knew that Jiang Dashan's back wound was scratched by that strange thing last night.

Now Jiang Dashan said that his back was itchy, which not only made the brothers curious.

"Dashan, don't move, let me take a look at your wound." Xue Wuhen said in front of her.

Jiang Dashan endured the itching pain in his back and said: "Okay, okay, okay, you show me quickly."

Following Jiang Dashan's words, Xue Wuhen slowly unwound the sand belt tied on Jiang Dashan's back. As it opened, Xue Wuhen's face changed in shock, and I couldn't help but screamed.

"Dashan...your back!!!" Xue Wuhen said suddenly in shock.

When Jiang Dashan heard that Xue Wuhen screamed in surprise, he was immediately stunned.

Suddenly bounced from the seat, and asked there, "What's wrong? What's wrong with my back?"

But seeing Xue Wuhen's expression on his face was extremely ugly, as if he had seen something terrifying, his eyes widened there, not knowing what to say.

But he said that after Jiang Dashan stood up so suddenly, the eyes of the brothers also saw his back.

Gosh!

Looking carefully, there are purple-black marks on Jiang Dashan's back wound, and the marks of the wound seem to be spreading continuously. Now there are spreading black lines on Jiang Dashan's back, looking terrified. Be careful.

"Oh my God, Dashan, how could your back be like this?" Even Tang Xiaolong and Chen Qiaozhi couldn't help screaming when they saw Jiang Dashan's back wound become like this.

Listening to the brothers screaming there one by one, but Jiang Dashan was injured in his back, he could not see at all, so he was even more anxious now, and couldn't help shouting and asking: "It's grass, I'm back What's wrong?"

I saw the brothers stood up there excitedly, looking at Jiang Dashan's back with a pair of unbelievable eyes.

And Wang Zhen over there also ran over at this moment, looking at Jiang Dashan's terrifying back with his ugly eyes open.

I saw that the skin that was originally only caught by the claws had begun to rot along the periphery of the wound, and the dark purple wound was still spreading towards Jiang Dashan's entire back.

Wang Zhen looked at Jiang Dashan's injury immediately.

"How could this be?"

He said in horror as he hurried to untie the wound gauze on his waist!

You know, Wang Zhen was also scratched by that strange thing on his waist.

As Wang Zhen untied the gauze on his waist in horror, a horrible scene suddenly appeared in everyone's eyes.

OMG, but seeing that the wound on Wang Zhen's waist is exactly the same as Jiang Dashan's, the location of the wound has completely rotted, and the black and purple wounds have begun to spread to Brigadier Wang Zhen's entire body!

"what?"

"Brigadier Wang, your body..."

"Why... how is it the same as Dashan's wound?"

Chapter 1876: Incurable

After seeing the terrifying wound on Wang Zhen's waist, Tang Xiaolong in front of him immediately screamed.

The brothers over there also saw Wang Zhen's injuries, and they were all stunned.

At this moment, Jiang Dashan really saw Wang Zhen's injury. After seeing Wang Zhen's injury, Jiang Dashan was stunned.

"Could it be that my back looks like this too?"

Jiang Dashan was stunned and asked.

Wang Zhen's face was pale, staring at Jiang Dashan there, and said: "We are exactly the same..."

"This... this... how could this be?"

"How does this injury continue to spread to the whole body?" Chen Qiaozhi said in a panic.

"Oh my God, this is the first time I have seen such a terrible wound."

All the brothers were completely shocked there, and no one knew what to do at this moment.

"Why are you still in a daze... Call a doctor! Call a doctor!" At this moment, one of Chen Qiao woke up and screamed there.

Seeing that the terrible injuries on Jiang Dashan and Brigadier Wang Zhen's body are constantly spreading and decayed, if this spreads to the whole body, can they not rot and die alive?

After Chen Qiaozhi yelled there, Xue Wuhen hurried out and called the doctor immediately.

Fortunately, the Binjiang City Hospital is near the police station.

Within five minutes, Jiang Dashan and Brigadier Wang Zhen hurriedly ran towards the hospital, accompanied by their brothers.

After arriving at the hospital, they ran directly to the emergency room.

"Doctor, doctor!" On the corridor of the hospital, but seeing Tang Xiaolong yelling there like crazy.

Here, a few doctors in white coats and nurses came out quickly from the corridor.

"What's the matter? What's the matter?" They hurriedly asked as they looked here.

But seeing Tang Xiaolong pointing to Jiang Dashan behind him and Brigadier Wang Zhen said: "Quick, quick, look at the injuries on my brother..."

The doctor and the nurse had rushed over at this moment, and in a blink of an eye, the injuries on Jiang Dashan's back and the wounds of Brigadier Wang Zhen were stunned.

Then he quickly said: "Prepare to enter the emergency room!"

"Xiao Min, get the anti-inflammatory syrup..." The doctor ran towards the emergency room with Jiang Dashan and Brigadier Wang Zhen, while instructing the nurses around him to quickly get the syrup.

At this moment, Jiang Dashan and Brigadier Wang Zhen were quickly taken into the emergency room, while the brothers were blocked outside, waiting.

In the corridor, at this moment, I saw Tang Xiaolong Xue Wuhen and Chen Qiaozhi walking back and forth with an ugly face.

They have never seen such a scary wound. To be honest, this is the first time they have seen it. How can they not be nervous? not afraid?

"How could this be? How could the wounds on Dashan and Brigadier Wang Zhen's body rot and continue to spread?" Chen Qiaozhi kept thinking there.

"Is it because the scary thing scratched last night?" Xue Wuhen on one side said suddenly.

After Xue Wuhen said so, Chen Qiaozhi's eyes lit up for an instant.

Yes, it was indeed the thing that scratched Jiang Dashan and Brigadier Wang Zhen with his hands last night.

But isn't that thing human? How could the wound that was scratched out by the hand be so rotted and infected?

The brothers were thinking about it one by one, waiting anxiously, hoping that the doctors in the hospital could give answers quickly!

An hour after Wang Zhen and Jiang Dashan entered the emergency room, the door of the emergency room finally opened.

I saw a few doctors and nurses in white coats and masks walking out of it.

"Doctor, how is my brother? How could their wound be like that?"

When the doctors just came out, Tang Xiaolong and his brothers hurriedly squeezed up and asked.

But seeing that the doctor took off his mask, he said in a depressed voice: "Sorry, we have never seen the wound on your friend's body..."

"Just now we used anti-inflammatory syrup and poured acid breaker on the wound, but unfortunately there was no reaction at all!"

"The decayed place on the body, we have no previous examples! We can't find out why their bodies are so terribly infected."

The doctor sighed long as he spoke.

Tang Xiaolong and the brothers in front of him were dumbfounded when they heard the doctor say this.

"Fuck me, what should I do? What about my brothers?" Tang Xiaolong grabbed the doctor and asked angrily.

But seeing that the doctor was being held by Tang Xiaolong, he said with a pale face: "This gentleman, first, don't get excited..."

"I think... I think... If an operation is used, it may be able to stop the spread of the decay." The doctor in front of me said there.

Tang Xiaolong was angry at the moment.

"What? Surgery?"

"Fart! They were just caught yesterday, so why do they need an operation?" Tang Xiaolong roared there.

He said, as if he was going to beat the doctor violently.

Xue Wuhen on the other side quickly grabbed Tang Xiaolong.

Chen Qiaozhi looked at the doctor with an ugly face and asked, "Apart from surgery, is there a second way?"

The doctor forced his face and said, "This...this...it shouldn't be right now!"

Chen Qiaozhi felt a shock in his heart, and then asked, "If the operation is done, can you guarantee that the rotting wounds on my brothers will never spread after the operation?"

The doctor said, "Theoretically...should...should be able to stop it!"

Chen Qiaozhi: "I don't want theory, I want to be sure!"

"My brother has one injury on his back and one on his waist. If the knife is operated, it will never be a minor operation... If you can't guarantee it, how can we dare to do such a major operation? , The rot is still spreading, isn't that even worse?" Chen Qiaozhi said angrily.

But seeing the doctor's face pressed hard, he was also depressed at the moment.

Then Tang Xiaolong pushed away the doctor in front of him fiercely: "Go ***** and get an operation... My brothers are all small injuries, so where do you need an operation?"

After pushing the doctor away, Tang Xiaolong rushed into the ward.

But seeing that Jiang Dashan and Brigadier Wang Zhen have stood up, their wounds are also pressed there with white cloth...

The two looked ugly and looked at Tang Xiaolong.

After Tang Xiaolong walked in, he didn't know how to talk to his brother, and stood there awkwardly.

"Dashan...Brigadier Wang...you...you will definitely be fine! Absolutely fine."

"Go, let's change another hospital to take a look." Tang Xiaolong said there.

But seeing Wang Zhenman stretched out a hand to hold that Tang Xiaolong's arm and said, "Xiaolong, I understand your heart!"

"However, no one knows this injury better than us..."

Chapter 1877: Iron man

"Forget it, let's leave this hospital and go back." Brigadier Wang said as he began to dress.

So is Jiang Dashan.

Tang Xiaolong stared at Wang Zhen and Jiang Dashan and said, "Then what about your injuries?"

But seeing Jiang Dashan smiled there and said, "Don't worry, that injury will not kill us... We believe that it will be better soon."

Although the two of them said so, the brothers knew that they were perfunctory words!

They must have done this deliberately because they did not want to worry their brothers.

"Brigadier Wang..." Tang Xiaolong seemed to want to say something, but was stopped by Wang Zhen's hand.

But seeing Wang Zhen smiled there and said, "Xiaolong, stop talking!"

"I can only tell you that we will never have an accident with this injury."

"Let's go, let's go back."

After that, he followed the brothers and left the hospital in front of him.

The brothers were silent all the way, and everyone felt extremely uncomfortable. Although Brigadier Wang Zhen and Jiang Dashan tried to put on a calm expression, their wounds still made them feel uncomfortable. , The whole body can't help but commotion.

After returning to their place of residence, they closed the door and everyone was in the room.

But seeing that Jiang Dashan and Wang Zhen were sitting on the side, although the two of them tried hard to endure the physical itching, how could they hold back the itching? They looked ugly, and their bodies were trembling slightly.

The brothers saw it in their eyes and felt pain in their hearts. They didn't know what to do or how to solve the problems of Wang Zhen and Jiang Dashan's injuries.

"Dashan, Commander Wang, you can't consume like this, your injuries must be treated as soon as possible...or else it will be unimaginable." Chen Qiaozhi in front of him said while looking at them.

But seeing Jiang Dashan and Brigadier Wang Zhen, he smiled bitterly and said, "How to cure?"

"The doctors have said that this decayed wound is something they have never seen before... and it is difficult to stop this decay no matter what you use, how can you treat it?"

Hearing what the two said, Tang Xiaolong suddenly cursed.

"Go to his sister's doctor, he is fooling people."

"Your wounds can definitely be cured! One hundred percent can be cured!"

Xue Wuhen on the other side also said hurriedly: "Yes, what Xiaolong said is correct this time! Your wound is definitely not as serious as the doctor said, as long as it is treated, it will definitely be cured soon. "

I saw that Jiang Dashan and Brigadier Wang Zhen smiled helplessly: "Forget it, you guys don't persuade us..."

Listening to Jiang Dashan and Brigadier Wang Zhen saying that they are giving up, the brothers really don't know how to dissuade them.

Inside the room, there was an extremely disturbing atmosphere.

I saw that Jiang Dashan and Brigadier Wang Zhen's body were still decayed and spreading, but the brothers had nothing to do. This was the first time they encountered such a difficult thing.

"Hey, it would be great if the little boss was here..."

"I believe that Brother Tian will definitely have a way to treat Dashan and Brigadier Wang." Xue Wuhen and Tang Xiaolong on one side suddenly began to miss their eldest brother, Li Tian.

But now Li Tian is still in retreat, and he doesn't know how they are going to help them?

In the end, the brothers were all sitting in the room depressed.

Na Jiang Dashan's body itching continued, his face was ugly, and he finally seemed to be unable to bear it anymore, saying: "I'm going to the bathroom!"

With that, he walked into the bathroom by himself, and the brothers didn't care too much.

But seeing that when Jiang Dashan arrived at the bathroom alone, he quickly took off his coat and revealed his bronzed skin. Then, facing the bathroom mirror, he slowly untied the gauze on his back.

As soon as I untied the gauze, I saw that my entire back was hideous and ugly. The black and purple wounds were still spreading, and the degree of decay of the wounds was more serious than this morning!

Looking at his devastated back, Jiang Dashan suddenly made a terrible decision.

I saw the clothes in my mouth, and then took out a cold head from his waist.

He wants to move the knife!

Is he going to cut the wound by himself with a knife?

After taking out Sen Han's head, Jiang Dashan endured the pain, and then used the mirror on his back to illuminate his wounds, and then the head in his right hand began to severely cut the rotting skin on his back!

The cold blade stabbed into his flesh, Jiang Dashan gritted his teeth, enduring the pain in his heart, and cut the rotten flesh and blood on his body with the knife!

The rotten flesh and blood that was cut off by the knife fell into the sink, and it looked extremely disgusting, and it was accompanied by a foul smell!

It seems that the skin on his back is completely broken!

what

Jiang Dashan was digging his skin with a knife like an iron man!

The black, dead skin fell little by little from the blade.

He was so painful that his whole body was trembling, but he didn't scream, he was there to endure it.

Cut one by one, and the flesh and blood fell from the body...

The brothers are all outside, I don't know what Jiang Dashan is doing in the bathroom alone.

When Jiang Dashan went to the bathroom for about 20 minutes, the brothers noticed something was wrong

"What is Dashan doing in the bathroom? Why has it been so long?" Chen Qiaozhi asked with a puzzled face.

As he asked, Tang Xiaolong also said, "Yeah, how come it has been so long?"

"Wuhen, go to the bathroom and take a look at the mountain, don't let him have an accident..." Chen Qiaozhi said quickly.

Xue Wuhen nodded quickly, and then quickly ran towards the bathroom.

When Xue Wuhen arrived in the bathroom, he saw that Jiang Dashan fainted on the floor. He still held a head in his hand, and there was black blood on the blade... and the pool was cut off. Necrotic black flesh and blood...

At first glance, Jiang Dashan actually used a knife to cut the flesh of his body alive, and Xue Wuhen screamed immediately.

"Dashan...Dashan." Xue Wuhen screamed as he hurriedly helped Jiang Dashan.

"Little Dragon, Qiao Zhi, it's not good, Da Shan passed out!" Then he heard the exclamation of Xue Wuhen in the bathroom.

Hearing Xue Wuhen's exclamation, the brothers here rushed to the bathroom.

After opening the bathroom door, the brothers were all horrified at a glance at the situation inside.

"Oh my God, what is Dashan this idiot doing here?"

"He, did he use a knife to cut his flesh?"

"No narcotics?"

The brothers were all in that complete daze.

Chapter 1878: Night come

"What are you doing in a daze? Don't hurry up to bring Dashan to the bed." I saw that the brothers reacted quickly at this moment, so they quickly lifted Jiang Dashan's unconscious body and ran towards the room.

Soon, Jiang Dashan was carried to the bed inside. Because of the back injury, they could only let Jiang Dashan lie there.

Looking at his **** back, hideous and disgusting, all the brothers were stunned.

But seeing that although Jiang Dashan reluctantly cut off the flesh and blood on his body, it was still difficult to stop the rotten skin on the edge, and the black and purple hideous injuries were still spreading throughout his body.

When the brothers saw this place, all of them couldn't help being chilled, and no one knew what to do at the moment.

Wang Zhen was even more stunned! His heart is also cold!

Originally moving the knife was the last resort, but now that after seeing Jiang Dashan cut off the rotten skin with a knife, there was no effect at all, and Wang Zhen was also desperate.

Would you die like this?

Just died like this?

This day is an extremely ominous day for my brothers!

Each of them is worried about Jiang Dashan and Wang Zhen.

But, even if they are worried inside, what can they do?

The night in Binjiang City always comes so early.

At this moment, I saw a figure standing in a dilapidated room in one place in Binjiang City.

His hair is scattered and slender, draped over his shoulders, and he feels ancient and vicissitudes of life.

His figure seems to be incompatible with the entire bustling city, as if being resisted by this city, but he doesn't mind all of this!

He just stood there, looking at the brightly lit Binjiang city outside the window.

Suddenly he stretched out a hand and touched something he was wearing in his neck. Through the faint light, he could clearly see that the wearing on his neck was an ancient key!

The key was like a key from ancient times in Europe. It was covered with patina and hung around his neck.

At this moment, after taking out the key, he raised his deep eyes and glanced at the key in the palm of his hand, and then muttered in his mouth: "The devil is here..."

As he finished speaking, he saw that the sword carved with the dragon-shaped pattern on his back suddenly flew out of the sheath.

Cang's sound directly stuck to the icy ground, as much as a foot into the ground.

The sword's body exudes endless hostility, and it rustles there.

Following the unsheathed of his sword engraved with swimming dragons, he reached for a bag of silver objects on the table.

Take a closer look, that package turned out to be crushed silver powder!

What is he doing with these silver powders?

But he said that after he slowly took out the silver powder, then he applied the silver powder little by little on the cold blade.

The icy blade, after coating the silver powdery powder, the whole sword is bright and bright, looking dazzling and dazzling!

After the sword engraved with flying dragons was coated with silver powder, he stretched out his hand and pulled out the sword that was one foot into the ground with a sound. The sword was in his hand, and a king's breath suddenly emerged. Even the room was filled with a sword aura of vertical and horizontal aura.

What is he going to kill with this sword coated with silver powder?

In the darkness, he saw the sword being sheathed again, and then his figure rose and fell two times in the darkness, then disappeared into the darkness, and then flew towards the bustling Binjiang City.

It's very cold at night!

Especially tonight!

Because of Wang Zhen and Jiang Dashan's injuries, my brothers couldn't sleep all night!

They worry about their good brothers, and worry about Wang Zhen.

Now Jiang Dashan is still in a coma, but where is Wang Zhen? Saying that one person wanted to be quiet, he returned to his room early, and then he shut himself in the door and refused to come out.

Now in the room, only Tang Xiaolong Xue Wuhen and Chen Qiaozhi were sitting there uneasy.

"Qiao Zhi, what should we do now? Dashan and Brigadier Wang Zhen's injury...If we don't want to do anything, we will be in danger when the injury spreads throughout the body." Xue Wuhen said aside.

Chen Qiaozhi frowned deeply, covering his head with his hands there, not knowing what to say. Obviously, he has nothing to do at the moment.

"It must be treated! Both of them must be cured." Tang Xiaolong said aside.

"But how do you treat it?"

"Their wounds are so rotten...how can we save them?" Xue Wuhen asked.

Tang Xiaolong clenched his fists tightly and was silent there.

Suddenly, Chen Qiaozhi said, "I think there is only one way for the current plan."

"What way?" Hearing Chen Qiaozhi's words in front of them, Tang Xiaolong and Xue Wuhen not only asked in surprise together.

But seeing Chen Qiaozhi in front of him raised his eyes and said, "Find the pervert who hurt Dashan and Wang Zhen..."

"It was him who caused the mountain and Qiaozhi became like this, so I believe they will have a way to save it." Chen Qiaozhi.

After listening to Chen Qiaozhi finished saying this, Tang Xiaolong said, "But that ***** bastard, so powerful, even if we find him, how can we deal with him?"

This is the truth, and a few of them can't deal with that thing at all!

But are they going to watch their brother and Brigadier Wang Zhen die in vain?

The silent brothers sitting in the room are thinking of a solution in their hearts.

The night is getting deeper and deeper.

There was a strong wind in Binjiang City this evening, and when the cold wind poured in from the window, it blew on them and made them feel cold.

Chen Qiaozhi, who had been sitting for a while, stood up and said, "I'll close the window. Are you two awake?"

Chen Qiaozhi stood up.

Xue Wuhen and Tang Xiaolong also nodded, and walked towards the room where Jiang Dashan was staying.

However, when Chen Qiaozhi walked to this window, he was about to reach out to close the window, and suddenly a slow voice came from the cold wind.

The voice came from within and reached Chen Qiaozhi's ears directly.

The voice was low and strong, and stopped in Chen Qiaozhi's ears.

"Want to save your brother? Come with me..."

When the weird sound was heard in Chen Qiaozhi's ears, one of Chen Qiao was taken aback, looked outside the dark window, and immediately asked in horror: "Who..."

Suddenly, on the left side of the front, a black shadow swept forward at an incredible speed!

The moment Chen Qiaozhi saw the figure, he was stunned!

Chapter 1879: do my best

He just thought he had heard the wrong ear, it was an illusion, but when the dark figure passed in front of him just now, he understood in an instant. It turned out that the sound just now was not an illusion, it was real, and it was true. Of people are near them!

I saw Chen Qiaozhi's heart horrified at this moment, looking at the place where the black shadow swept away, hesitating at this moment.

"Go, or not?"

"Is it a trap? Or is there someone secretly helping?"

Chen Qiaozhi didn't know.

But for the brothers, he can only take a gamble with himself!

"No matter, for Dashan and Brigadier Wang Zhen, I can only fight this time."

So he made up his mind at the moment, ready to go out and have a look, he wanted to see who the shadow was just now?

After Chen Qiao made up his mind, he only saw him wrap his clothes, and then walked out of the room alone.

It was dark outside, and the cold wind was blowing there, and Chen Qiaozhi followed the spot where the black shadow swept all the way.

After leaving the police station in front of him, Chen Qiaozhi reached the outside place, and suddenly the voice came into his ears again.

"Come here...Come here..."

When the weird sound came into his ears, Chen Qiaozhi turned his head and saw that on the left, the dark shadow was standing motionless in a corner.

He is tall, with scattered hair, fluttering in the wind when blown by the wind.

It was too dark to see his face clearly.

But the domineering aura on the black shadow in front of him shocked Chen Qiaozhi's heart!

"Oh my god, who the **** is this dark shadow man? The supreme aura exuding from him actually feels compelling?"

At the moment Chen Qiao saw his figure, he was startled for an instant, but he still sighed slightly and walked over slowly.

When he reached a distance of 45 meters in front of the black shadow man, Chen Qiaozhi stood there and stopped walking.

Looking at the figure in front, he asked nervously, "You, you, who are you?"

But said that the dark shadow did not speak, but stood motionless in the cold wind.

"Speak, who are you? Why did you bring me here!" Chen Qiaozhi asked nervously.

I don't know why, when Chen Qiaozhi faced this man, he always felt that he was inferior to him to some extent, and he couldn't help but feel afraid and nervous.

However, after Chen Qiaozhi asked again, the shadow man standing in the cold wind suddenly shook his hand, and something flew directly towards Chen Qiaozhi.

Chen Qiao was startled, and instinctively stretched out his hands to connect, but saw a package of weird things falling into his hands so lightly.

Just when Chen Qiaozhi was about to ask, what on earth it was, the shadow man suddenly spoke.

"Apply this to your brother's wound...then they will heal." The Shadow Man said coldly.

When his voice came into Chen Qiaozhi's ear with a sense of earthly sadness, it made Chen Qiaozhi feel a strange feeling.

Chen Qiaozhi didn't know what he was holding. He looked at the dark shadow man in surprise and asked, "This...what is this?"

"Can this... really save my brothers?"

But seeing that the dark shadow man didn't like to talk too much, he was silent and didn't say a word.

"You, you, you, why do you want to help us?" Chen Qiaozhi asked again at this moment.

The black shadow man suddenly said coldly: "Don't ask me too many things, it will not do you much good!"

"I just need to tell you, after saving your brothers, hurry up and take them out of here!" The shadow man suddenly said.

Chen Qiaozhi was depressed when he heard the black shadow man say this.

"Why? Why are we leaving?"

The shadow said humanely: "Then you want to stay here and die?"

"Do you know what you are about to deal with? Do you know how cruel they are?" The shadow man said angrily.

Chen Qiaozhi was silent now, to be honest, he didn't know anything about that monster!

All I know is that the thing is extremely fast, inhumane, and **** blood! He didn't even know the rest.

All Chen Qiaozhi said depressedly: "I...I really don't know."

"Since you don't know, then go quickly! The province stays here and waits for death..." Sombra said humanly.

"Because the things you are dealing with are not humans... don't you understand? They are demons? They are ancient demons from the West!" The shadow man said in the cold wind

Chen Qiaozhi couldn't help beating in his heart after hearing the mysterious black shadow man in front of him suddenly say this!

demon?

real or fake?

Chen Qiaozhi didn't know.

"I have finished what I should say, so please do it yourself."

After the black shadow man suddenly said this sentence, he was ready to leave.

One of Chen Qiao saw that the black shadow man was about to leave, and quickly asked, "Senior, can you tell me your name, or my brother will report it in the future?"

But he said that the dark shadow man ignored Chen Qiaozhi's words and turned and walked towards the dark place alone.

"Senior, senior..."

Chen Qiaozhi tried to shout again, but when the shadow man walked, his body suddenly disappeared into the endless darkness.

On the cold street, there are some people there, only the dim street lamp exudes a flickering light, and the cold wind is blowing there.

Chen Qiaozhi stood on the deserted street like a fool. He couldn't help but shivered. Then he glanced at the place where the black shadow man disappeared, looked nostalgic for a few times, and then he took the bag of things in his hand and hurry Ran towards the brothers' room.

But he said that after Chen Qiaozhi came back, Tang Xiaolong and Xue Wuhen were looking for him.

Seeing Chen Qiaozhi suddenly ran in from outside, he was taken aback and asked: "Sick ghost, what are your sisters doing? Why are you disappearing in a blink of an eye?"

But seeing that Chen Qiaozhi didn't respond to him, but walked over quickly, and put the bag in his hand on the table quickly.

After seeing Chen Qiaozhi walking in with a bag of things in his weird hand, Tang Xiaolong and Xue Wuhen were not only startled, they walked over quickly, looked at the bag of things on the table and asked: "Qiaozhi, what is this?"

But Chen Qiaozhi said: "It's medicine! It's medicine that can cure Dashan and Brigadier Wang."

"What? Medicine?"

"Sick ghost, are you kidding me?" Tang Xiaolong and Xue Wuhen not only said in shock at the same time.

Chen Qiaozhi raised his eyes and looked at Tang Xiaolong and said, "Do you think I am joking?"

Tang Xiaolong and Xue Wuhen glanced at the expression on Chen Qiaozhi's face, and immediately wondered, "But, where did your medicine come from?"

"How do you know that this medicine can heal the wounds on Dashan and Wang Zhen's body?"
Both of them asked.

Chen Qiaozhi frowned and said, "Actually I don't know."

Chapter 1880: Silver powder, medicine?

"But he said this thing can heal the mountain, and Brigadier Wang..."

Hearing Chen Qiaozhi's "him" in his mouth, Tang Xiaolong and Xue Wuhen were not only taken aback, they asked, "Who? Who told you?"

"The mysterious person just now."

When Chen Qiaozhi said so, Xue Wuhen and Tang Xiaolong almost jumped up.

"What? Mysterious man?"

So Chen Qiaozhi told Tang Xiaolong and Xue Wuhen in front of him what had happened just now.

The two of them were dumbfounded.

"Fuck, sick ghost, is it true that what you said is true? Someone came to you just now?" Tang Xiaolong asked in horror.

Xue Wuhen also looked at Chen Qiaozhi in shock.

But seeing Chen Qiaozhi nodded silently.

"Yes."

"After that person gave me this thing, and then he said that after saving Dashan and Brigadier Wang, we should leave here as soon as possible! The province's stay here and wait for death." Chen Qiaozhi said again.

Listening to what Chen Qiaozhi said, Tang Xiaolong and Xue Wuhen were all depressed.

"My God, aren't you afraid of being an enemy?"

"If someone else harms you, you will die in vain!" Tang Xiaolong said.

Chen Qiaozhi glared at Tang Xiaolong and said, "Do you think I'm as stupid as you?"

"Forget it, don't make a noise for now, let's quickly see what kind of medicine is in this bag?" Xue Wuhen said.

Tang Xiaolong in front of him also said quickly: "Yes, open it and take a look."

So they quickly opened the "medicine" that the mysterious man gave them.

I saw that the "medicine" was packed in a plastic bag, and then tied with a rope at one end and touched it with my hand. It looked like a powdery thing, but as for what it was, my brothers didn't even know.

After Chen Qiaozhi stretched out his hand and slowly untied the rope, he opened the small plastic bag bit by bit.

Tang Xiaolong and Xue Wuhen next to them were all there, their eyes widened, they all wanted to see what the mysterious man sent.

After Chen Qiaozhi finally opened it, he saw a pack of silver powder appeared in the eyes of the brothers.

When the brothers saw this thing, they were stunned.

"What is this?" Tang Xiaolong just listened to Tang Xiaolong yelling depressedly.

At the same time stretched out his hand to touch, followed him to touch, but saw that the powder turned out to be silver powder...

Xue Wuhen and Chen Qiaozhi were also stunned.

"Silver powder?"

"Fuck, what kind of medicine is there? This is silver powder...grass!" Tang Xiaolong yelled depressedly after discovering that the bag was actually ground powder.

Xue Wuhen also stayed there with disappointed expression.

Only one of Chen Qiao stayed there blankly.

"How could this be? How could it be a bag of silver powder?" Chen knocked the word and murmured there.

Then Tang Xiaolong said: "Sick ghost, you **** got tricked by someone...you stupid."

"A pack of silver powder is said to be medicine... I'm fucking, you said this thing can heal Dashan and Brigadier Wang's injuries?" Tang Xiaolong complained about Chen Qiao's way.

But seeing that Chen Qiaozhi did not say a word, he just stared at the strange silver powder with widened eyes.

"impossible....."

"Impossible... he shouldn't lie to me, he shouldn't." He said suddenly.

Following Chen Qiaozhi's words, he suddenly grabbed the bag of silver powder and ran towards Jiang Dashan's room.

At first sight, this Chen Qiaozhi suddenly ran towards Jiang Dashan's room. Tang Xiaolong and Xue Wuhen hurriedly chased them at this moment. While chasing, only listened to Tang Xiaolong shouting: "Sick ghost, What are you doing?"

But after Chen Qiaozhi ran into Jiang Dashan's room quickly, he saw Jiang Dashan still fainting there.

His back has completely begun to rot, and the flesh on the epidermis seems to be damaged, peeling off layer by layer...

If it continues to rot, it is possible that Jiang Dashan's entire back will be rotted, and even the Immortal Daluo will not be able to rescue Jiang Dashan.

Taking a look at Jiang Dashan, who was so seriously injured, Chen Qiaozhi suddenly said, "Forget it, let it go, it is a blessing or a curse, and I can only gamble."

While he was talking, he was going to use the silver powder to scatter the rotting wounds of Jiang Dashan's back.

But seeing that Tang Xiaolong who ran in grabbed Chen Qiaozhi.

"Sick ghost, what the **** are you doing?" Tang Xiaolong was dragging Chen Qiaozhi in front of him.

Chen Qiao was angry and said: "I'm saving people, don't you see it?"

"Save people? Can this thing save... Sick ghost, this **** silver powder... This is not medicine!" Tang Xiaolong said.

I saw the Tao of Chen Qiao: "I don't care what it is, as long as it can save people."

"You tell me, do you have other ways to save Dashan now, and Brigadier Wang? If not, then shut up!" Chen Qiao asked angrily, grabbing Tang Xiaolong by the collar.

Tang Xiaolong was caught by Chen Qiaozhi's neckline. Although he was angry, he really didn't know what to do.

"Look at the back of the mountain...If this rot is not stopped, it will definitely be alive and dead by then! Are we just watching them die like this?"

"Rather than watching them die like this, it's better to fight. Maybe this thing can really save Dashan and Brigadier Wang." Chen Qiaozhi said with red eyes.

After hearing Chen Qiaozhi's words all of a sudden, Tang Xiaolong and Xue Wuhen didn't speak anymore, and they both fell silent.

I saw that Chen Qiaozhi didn't pay attention to the two of them anymore, but quickly got the silver powder out of the bag, and then slowly sprinkled it towards the back of Jiang Dashan.

Following the silver powder scattered towards Jiang Dashan's back.

hiss

With a bang, the silver powder didn't know why it touched the decaying purple-black flesh of Jiang Dashan, it suddenly made a hissing sound, as if it had scorched the black necrotic flesh.

Looking at this weird situation, the brothers were stunned!

Could this silver powder really work?

Chen Qiaozhi hurriedly continued to sprinkle it with silver powder

As Chen Qiaozhi continued to sprinkle silver powder on the back of Na Jiang Dashan, a strange situation suddenly occurred. I saw that the rotten skin and flesh behind Na Jiang Dashan suddenly fell off like a nemesis.

Looking at this shocking scene, the brothers were all stunned.

And that Jiang Dashan also moaned in his mouth as if stimulated by the scorching pain of his back...Although he was not awake yet, he had already begun to have a little consciousness.

"Respond!"

"Really reacted!" Xue Wuhen yelled next to him suddenly.