Dark Ages 231

Chapter 231 - Comprehend

Yin ... the sound of Jianming came, and I was surprised to see that there was a mist of light on the top floor of the hospital, which was very strong, and the hot breath rolled away.

I was surprised to see that the figure in the mist of light drew his sword and slashed, and the mist boiled, rushing into the sword body, turning into a scorching edge.

boom! Kaka Kaka ...

There was a sudden roar of a building in front of it, smoke and dust exploded, rubble penetrated, and half of the building collapsed and slipped on the spot.

The four-story high-rise building was cut off diagonally, and the incision was smooth, as if being cut off by an invisible force.

That sword was so horrifying that it split half of the building, it was incredible.

After Qin Tiange had done this, the whole man was awake, staring blankly at the half-collapsed building in front. The smooth cut made him unbelievable.

"I did this?" He himself was a little shocked, looking at the results in front of him, and thinking about the sword just now, it was really shocking.

Feeling the empty force in the body, it seems that with the sword just now, all the strength of the body is released. It is amazing.

"Hoo ..." For a long time, Qin Tiange exhaled softly, a slight smile on his face, very relaxed and happy.

He felt that the cells around him were shaking, it was an exciting shaking, as if he had eaten ginseng fruit, it was very comfortable.

Although his strength collapsed at this moment, he still felt extremely happy and couldn't help but want to scream in the sky. Fortunately, he resisted it.

"This is my combat technique." Qin Tiange smiled confidently, gently pulling a sword flower, and the bronze sword returned to the sheath.

Suddenly, an unprecedented level of self-confidence rose in his heart. It was a different feeling than before, as if he had been born again and gained some kind of sublimation and transformation.

It was a spiritual transformation, a self-transformation and sublimation, and it was a very pleasant thing to realize the perfect combat technique of your own.

This sword, showing endless domineering, contains horrific killings, as if a hegemon is slowly waking up.

He looked up at the sky, facing the rising sun in the east, and was bathed in the golden light, and looked extremely sacred.

If a person has achieved spiritual sublimation and transformation, he will become different. Qin Tiange is like this.

At this time, Qin Tiange not only possessed an immortal body, but also gained a super brain, thus realizing his perfect combat skills.

In the future, as long as you continue to improve and not fall midway, the king is confirmed as a nail on the iron plate.

Qin Tiange thought a little, chuckled, and murmured: "This type of power is overwhelming, and the inspiration from the ghosts and gods is called the sword of the overlord!"

Talking, there was a slight domineering in his body, which was his domineering meaning. The sword came out to kill, unmatched.

Huh!

Qin Tiange carried the bronze sword, leaped forward, and landed on the street lightly, step by step towards the distance, the back of the rising sun was shining a golden light, domineering, confident.

He walked on the street, looking at the zombies that were gradually appearing, the corners of his mouth were slightly raised, and his steps accelerated.

Huh!

The bronze sword came out of the sheath, and swiftly ran across a zombie head with a click, and half of the head was cut off directly, just to see the crystal nucleus.

The sword is out, the sword is closed, the action is sharp, and it does not drag the water, as if it has countless countless movements.

Qin Tiange is sharpening his sword, sharpening his blade and skills, and using countless zombies to grind his sharpest sword.

Groan!

The sword came out to kill, the zombie lay on the ground, half of his head was cut off, and the brain crystals were exposed, just to pick it up quickly.

This is the most effective and easiest method for super brain computing. With the development of Qin Tiange's brain domain, he feels more and more powerful of his brain.

Just like a computer, fast calculations think about the most suitable and most efficient way of killing, and a little more power is redundant.

"A bit more power, the brain should not be gushing out like this, it should take three seconds to gush." Qin Tiange drew his sword across a half of the head of a zombie, watching the overflowing brain, muttering while picking the crystal nuclei

Based on the calculations of his super brain, he came to a conclusion that the current ability to kill zombies in one second, and the wound brain can be delayed for three seconds before it emerges, is a complete success.

In this way, while killing, make summaries and changes, sharpen your sword and killing skills a little bit.

The bronze sword came out of the sheath again and again, and the groaning of the sword spread throughout the block. Every zombies were spiked with one sword, and there would not be one more sword.

Simply, you don't need to have a second sword if you can kill it with one sword. You can kill the enemy with the most effective and fastest method, and you don't need to do more than that.

Killing and killing monsters are actually the same truth. If you want to kill, then you should be neat and clear.

Flutter!

The figure flashed, and the three zombies freezed there, then their heads cracked open, and they slowly slid halfway down, exposing the dark brown brain inside, and it took only two seconds to gush out.

Picking up the three brain crystals, Qin Tiange thought secretly, and finally shook his head. It was almost a complete grinding.

A simple sword looks easy, but in reality it is difficult to do, which contains many mysteries.

"It's a little bit short. The gathering place is in front. It's time to see how many survivors there are in the gathering place."

Looking up, he unknowingly came to the gathering place, not far away, looking at the repaired fence, Qin Tiange had to sigh, that Guo Tiancheng still had some means.

Although it is not clear what the other party's origin is, it is definitely not ordinary people to dare to plant poppies in the gathering place.

Qin Tiange looked at the gathering place, his eyes flashed through the murderous murmur, and murmured: "Poppy, drugs, can poison the entire nation, such people are a scourge to stay."

With that said, he took his sword and walked towards the gathering place, instead of quietly entering through the wall, he walked towards the main entrance.

Because he saw a group of people gathering in the gate of the gathering place, in ragged clothes and yellow vegetables, apparently a group of refugees.

The number of these refugees is quite large. At least hundreds of people came to the gate of the gathering place and wanted to enter the gathering place.

"Open the door, we all escaped."

When I first came to the fugitives, I heard someone say this before. It was a middle-aged man with a embarrassed complexion and a dull complexion. This was malnutrition.

Their group of people fled here. They haven't had enough food for two days, men and women, and even a few women with children Looking at these people, Qin Tiange said nothing, but secretly Shaking their heads, they felt that entering the gathering place was a self-finding act.

"Open the door and let them in!"

Inside the gate, several big men with firearms looked at each other and winked at each other. One of the captains directly ordered to open the gate and let the fugitives enter.

"Thank you, thank you!"

Hundreds of refugees expressed their gratitude and looked at the men who opened the door gratefully, without even knowing that this was a sheep-entry tiger.

The gang of guys flashed fierce and mocking eyes, watching hundreds of thankful refugees entering the gathering place.

"Well, come another batch of labor, get ready, pick the best ones to put into the death camp, and bring them out to join the team alive." The strong man headed said with a sneer.

As it happened, Qin Tiange, who was walking in the crowd, heard this sentence. He thoughtfully looked at the group of people, and then followed hundreds of refugees into the gathering place.

Chapter 232 - Death camp

Hundreds of thousands of young people were selected, and Qin Tiange was among them. He did not wear armor, nor did he wear a bronze sword, wearing a very ordinary suit.

"Brother, where are you taking us?"

In the procession, a young man couldn't help but ask a big man with a firearm next to him. Everyone looked over.

The big man chuckled, and slapped a palm fan in the young man's mouth, scolding: "Shut up to Lao Tzu, and hit you with another shot."

The young man was bleeding from the corner of his mouth, with a look of horror, and never dared to speak or ask.

For a time, thousands of young men and women had a commotion, one by one realized that it was not good, and watched the dozens of armed men who had escorted them.

"We are likely to enter the wolf's den."

In the team, an older man quietly opened his mouth and uttered his own guess, and it is likely that he entered the wolf's den.

Most people agree that this group of people is not a good thing. They are three big and five thick, holding guns in their hands, and they all look like bandits.

"It's over, we seem to be under control. What is this taking us to do?" A young man murmured in horror.

Thousands of young people were selected, followed by the team in fear and anxiety, and came to a place under the pressure of the group.

"Go in!"

The big man led by him raised his machine gun and aimed at the crowd, snapped and ordered them all in.

In front of it is a huge iron gate, a fully enclosed building, huge and unmatched, covering an area of hundreds of acres, surrounded by high walls, it is not clear what is inside.

Thousands of people, with a sense of unease and anxiety, had to step into it under the intimidation of a firearm and enter this inexplicable place.

"Welcome to the death camp!"

As soon as I stepped in, I saw a group of hundreds of heavily armed men, all holding guns, and smirked at the thousands of young people who came in.

The first captain-looking man, with a beard and fierce eyes, showed a icy murderous look.

"Death camp?"

In the team, Qin Tiange looked up in surprise and looked at this place. He was surprised to find that it was a huge training ground surrounded.

There are many obstacles set up around the ditch, there is also a barracks, connected into one, and even a small wood.

There is a strong smell of blood everywhere, and even the dark mud on the ground still has blood stains, which is obviously a problem.

Wow ...

Ahead, there were two big men with guns, one dragged a corpse up, and two long bloodstains dragged on the ground.

The two corpses were terribly dead, a head was sunken and broken, and a heart was stuck in a sharp wooden post, and both were dead.

"God, where is this place?"

When someone saw this, they were frightened and couldn't help but step back, but the gate was closed and they couldn't walk if they wanted to go.

The team was panic-stricken, and many people squatted and wept, and many looked ugly, staring at the hundreds of armed men in front.

"What do you want to do?"

"I'm going out, I'm leaving here."

"Yes, let us go!"

Some people should, yelled loudly, and wanted to leave here, but the hundreds of armed men on the opposite side smiled shyly.

Da da da!

Suddenly there was a sound of gunfire, and the head of the team fired a lot of shots in the sky, his eyes swept across the silent thousands of young men.

He sneered: "You listen to me. This is the death camp. Everyone who enters here must obey the order. Otherwise, there is no pardon!"

boom!

Having said that, he was a shot directly at the young man who spoke first, his brain burst like watermelon, his brain mixed with blood scattered on the ground, and it caused a scream and panic in the crowd around him.

"This is the end of disobedience!" The captain chuckled, his eyes sweeping sharply across the crowd, and he continued: "Enter the death camp, you live or die!"

"Now you have 113 people here. One died just now. That is 1,112 people. The only person who can go out alive is 506 people."

What he said caused everyone in the audience to feel cold and mad, and looked at the people in horror.

More than a thousand people can only live in half. Doesn't it mean that they are killing each other? The death camp was originally for this purpose, to select those who survived.

"Let's kill each other?" Someone panicked.

In the crowd, Qin Tiango watched all this silently, ignored these people in front, but observed the situation here carefully.

He soon discovered that there were a sniper ambush in all four directions of the death camp, which could monitor the entire court.

There are also four machine gunners, each standing on top of the four high towers, firmly guarding the entire dead camp, and can attack every corner of the dead camp in all directions without dead ends.

"It seems that Guo Tiancheng is not simple." Qin Tiange thought secretly.

Then they were driven into the dead camp in front, hundreds of acres of huge land, sparse barracks, a small forest, a large water pond, and dozens of gullies filled with mud.

"From now on, for three hours, only 506 people will survive, and the extra will be executed."

As soon as the voice fell, the barbed wire of the door closed, leaving only a thousand young and selected young men who were disturbed.

"run!"

I didn't know who it was, and suddenly shouted. As a result, thousands of people were already panicked. They spread out and ran to all directions.

They dare not run with others, because they do not know if they will be killed by the other party, and can only escape into this death camp full of **** killing alone.

Either you die or I die here. It is a place where Guo Tiancheng specially flocked to select his staff. It is an extremely cruel and brutal screening method.

"Three hundred armed men, four snipers, four machine gunners ..."

In the woods, Qin Tiange quietly looked outside, a cold smile appeared on the corner of his mouth, and seemed to have made plans.

I saw him walking along the grove through dense bushes, not far from where one of the snipers and machine gunners was.

He was lurking silently, looking at a high tower outside the grove, with a machine gunner and a sniper on it, watching it vigilantly.

"Take care of you first!"

The corners of Qin Tiange's mouth slightly tilted, and the figure suddenly flashed. The whole person lost track, and the speed reached a level that could not be captured by a human eye.

Rushing out of the woods The distance of 300 meters from the tower immediately arrived, and instantly emptied, grabbed the tower with one hand, and cleverly leapt from the window into it.

"Who?"

In the tower room, the sniper was the most vigilant, turned abruptly, snapped, and turned black, feeling like he was flying in the air.

Qin Tiange took the bronze sword in his hand and cut off the sniper's head in a mistake. When the machine gunner didn't have time to respond, when he turned around, Jian Feng sent it into the back of the opponent and punctured it.

Rushing out from the grove and killing two people now, the whole process takes less than four seconds, which is really frightening.

Hum!

Gently shaking the blood on the sword, Qin Tiange quietly looked at the three towers in the other three directions, where there was also a sniper and a machine gunner.

"Hunt, start!"

With a sneer, Qin Tiange put away the sniper rifle and a machine gun at the scene, and the figure rolled down along the tower, and it jumped into the grove and disappeared.

Chapter 233 - Bring a weapon and kill it

On the east tower, a sniper quietly observed the situation in the eastern area of the death camp. Suddenly, a shadow appeared in the sniper mirror.

Huh?

The young sniper stunned, looked at it, and looked carefully without seeing anything unusual. He was puzzled in his heart, but did not find a figure quietly climbing up the tower.

Uh!

Suddenly, his neck was cold, and the young sniper was about to shout, but his eyes were dark and he lost consciousness.

The machine gunner was about to shout, raised his gun to fire, and saw a sharp whistling from the air, a bronze sword pierced into his mouth, and died instantly.

"There are two more." Qin Tiange wiped the sword body suddenly, looking at the last high tower to the south, where there were two more people, and everything was settled when it was resolved.

He put away the weapons and ammunition of the two, and while the 300-odd armed men weren't paying attention, he rolled over and dived into a gully.

Soon, he walked along the muddy gully and approached the high tower to the south, but met a man hiding in the mud of the gully.

"You ..." That was a middle-aged man with a big build and looked honest and friendly. He was a migrant worker.

He saw Qin Tiange appear with a bronze sword and was frightened. He almost shouted in horror, but the latter covered his mouth and the sharp sword on his neck made him afraid to move.

"Don't make a noise, otherwise I will have to kill you." Qin Tiange whispered a warning, the latter blinked and did not dare to nod.

Gently let go of the middle-aged man, Qin Tiange looked a bit and found that a ten-armed squad was patrolling outside the barbed wire.

"You're hiding here." Qin Tiange dropped a sentence, with his cat on his body, and quickly approached the last high tower to the south along the muddy gully.

Under the surprised eyes of the middle-aged man, Qin Tiange swiftly turned over and jumped up, suddenly grabbed a piece of wood from the tower and quickly got into the tower room.

"There are enemies ..."

There was a shout suddenly in the room, and it ended up there, and there was a faint sound of slit throat, and then there was no movement.

A sniper and a machine gunner were killed by Qin Tiange in this way. He threw the blood of the bronze sword, and looked at the ten armed men who came outside the iron net.

"It's you!"

Qin Tiange's face flashed a cold, sneer, ready to hunt and kill the three hundred armed men in the camp.

When the ten armed men walked under the tower, one of the leaders suddenly stunned, looked down at the ground, and a drop of blood slipped down, just right on his face.

"There is a situation!"

His face turned wild, and he screamed, aiming his gun at the tower above his head. However, when he just raised his gun and looked up, he saw a figure fluttering down, and the bronze sword brought a sharp edge across his neck.

With a flutter, his head rolled down and blood blew across the wall. The other nine armed men's faces changed greatly, and they raised their guns at the shadow and pulled the trigger.

boom!

With just one gunshot, only one of the nine armed men had time to fire, and the rest had their heads cut off inexplicably.

"Unlucky!" Qin Tiange scolded, watching the ten armed men who died, and even gave one of them a shot.

He thought to himself that he still needed to improve. He should not have missed just now. At least he could solve everyone at that moment.

It was a pity that he was a little bit worse. Someone fired a shot, alarmed the other patrols, and rushed to this side immediately.

"Hurry up, something is happening!"

"Call the sniper, call the sniper."

There, the leader of the three hundred armed men was solemn, and he began to call the sniper with the intercom, but unfortunately, there was no response from the four high towers.

He immediately realized that the four snipers, including the machine gunners, had been quietly killed and realized that something had happened.

"Everyone, the bullet is loaded, and an enemy sneaks in." He immediately ordered, took an AK rifle forward, and led his men to search here.

In the far corner, Qin Tiange quietly watched as the three hundred armed men gathered here, sneer.

"It's just right, it's gone." He didn't panic, but showed a cold smile, and the killer appeared.

Three hundred people are fully armed, but they are just ordinary people. They have not strengthened their bodies at all, and the reaction speed will not be strong.

Although there are guns and ammunition, Qin Tiange, who has a two-star, 220-person force, will deliver food.

Huh!

Suddenly, a figure rushed from the left, and a bronze sword swept across the two men's necks, two heads fluttered and rolled off.

Suddenly, the whole team panicked, everyone turned around and fired.

Da da da da da ...

The gun Lin slammed the rain, sweeping the ground in front, hitting smoke and raging, but unfortunately it failed to hit any figure, and even saw the enemy.

"Ah ..." someone screamed, and saw a blood stain on his neck, and his head rolled down.

"Damn it, shoot me, kill him!"

The captain, headed by it, was furious, scolded repeatedly, held AK and kept firing, but he could not see the enemy.

Qin Tiange is extremely fast, and it is difficult for ordinary people to capture with the naked eye. One sword at a time harvests the lives of this group of people.

He was like a ******** of death, his figure flickered again and again, and through the center of this group of armed men, a bronze sword crossed his neck.

"You ... who are you?"

In the end, when everyone was killed, there was only the captain left, with a horrified look back, looking at Qin Tiange step by step.

His face was pale, his gun-shaking hands were shaking, and the bullets were gone. Unfortunately, none of the bullets hit Qin Tiange himself.

"Kill your man!" Qin Tiange showed a white tooth, the bronze sword swept across, and he swooped, the captain's neck gradually overflowed with blood, his head gradually lowered, and his bones rolled down.

The killings were clean, and in a blink of an eye, three hundred armed men were killed. At this time, inside the barbed wire and in the death camp, the thousands of young men who were captured were dumbfounded.

They stepped out of the hidden ground and looked at it dumbly. The corpses on the ground and their heads were horrified, all killed by one person.

"If you don't want to die, pick up your weapon and kill it!"

Suddenly, Qin Tiange threw down a pile of weapons. It was the guns and ammunition seized from those killed armed men, piled up and scattered in front of the thousands.

Looking at these weapons and looking at Qin Tiange in front of them, everyone felt cold and couldn't help snoring.

More than three hundred people were killed when they said that they were killed, and they were still one-sided killings, which really shocked these people.

"Take a weapon and kill it!"

Someone was awake and immediately stepped forward to pick up a rifle, whether it was or not, but at least picked it up and felt safe in his hands.

Everyone has learned everything. One by one came forward to pick up weapons. Thousands of people divided up the weapons and equipment of the three hundred people. Some people held pistols, and some people held grenades and daggers.

At least everyone has the same weapon. When they saw that they had taken the weapon, Qin Tiange smiled inexplicably, opened the closed door, and then the figure flashed and disappeared in front of everyone. No one could see him clearly. where.

"Brothers, kill it!"

"Kill!"

As the big iron door opened, thousands of people were frightened and panicked. One with red eyes, they raised their arms and swept at the guards outside the iron door.

Thousands of people were shot with guns, and the scene was extremely spectacular, that is, dozens of armed men guarding outside were frightened and directly persecuted.

Chapter 234 - The graves are taller than you

On the top floor of the apartment in the city village, a middle-aged man was lying on a couch and stroking a beautiful woman with one hand constantly stroking him. It was Guo Tiancheng.

A piece of gauze was tied to his arm, a little bit of blood leaked out, apparently the last time the four-star zombies were hunted and wounded outside the hospital.

After retreating, he kept his face somber and killed a dozen survivors violently, which attracted two women to vent their anger.

"Boss, there is something wrong with the death camp."

Suddenly, a man in black hurried to him and whispered something in front of Guo Tiancheng.

This sentence is not a Chinese language, but rather a dialect of Cambodia. He is not a Huaxia person?

Ok?

Guo Tiancheng frowned, and squeezed the peaks of the two women in his arms with both hands, slowly straightened up, and pushed away the two women who were unconscious by him.

"Say, what's the matter?" Guo Tiancheng's face was somber and he asked his men in front of him.

He also uses the same dialect, which belongs to the local dialect of Cambodia. It is not a Huaxia language. Guo Tiancheng is not a Huaxia person.

The man said cautiously: "Boss, there was a rebellion in the death camp. Thousands of people suddenly shot out with guns, causing chaos. Now the brothers are going to suppress it."

"Jack!"

Guo Tiancheng slammed the table and crackled. The front glass table shattered into a spot on the spot, scattered on the two unconscious women, and cut a wound.

Enjoin

The tingling awakened the two unconscious women slowly, but Guo Tiancheng was now angry at his head, and a raging fire came up, which killed the two women who had been strangled by him.

"Go, suppress me all, leave no one!"

With a somber face, Guo Tiancheng gave this order, and directly sent people to suppress it, killing them all.

The man hurried away and went down, leaving only Guo Tiancheng here, and there were three bodyguards in black nearby.

"The Huaxia people are not honest. They have gathered 10,000 armed forces, and it seems that it is time to prepare to return to China." Guo Tiancheng

stepped on the two female corpses, sat down, picked up a glass of wine, and muttered to himself.

Ok?

Suddenly, Guo Tiancheng frowned, suddenly turned to raise his gun, and was shocked to see that the three men in black who had been quietly guarding him had fallen to the ground.

In front of him, a young man appeared, holding a bronze sword, and the blood ticked down.

"It turns out that you are not a Chinese person." Qin Tiange looked cold and stared at Guo Tiancheng, who was holding a gun in front of him.

It is clear that the other party is not a Huaxia person, but a person from another country. It has been determined that the other party is from Cambodia.

"Who are you?" Guo Tiancheng pointed at Qin Tiange's head, and asked questioningly.

Not afraid, he asked, "Did you do the death camp thing?"

"What about it?" Qin Tiange faceless and hummed. "I hate people pointing guns at my head. Many people have pointed guns at my head. But their graves are now taller than you." Now. "

"Boy, are you too self-righteous? Are you Huaxia all like you?" Guo Tiancheng satirized in Cambodian dialect.

His real name is not Guo Tiancheng, this name is just to hide people's eyes, and came to Huaxia to do business.

what kind of business? Naturally, it is a drug trade. Before the last day, he had secretly sneaked into Huaxia territory, preparing to sell a batch of drugs, but it happened to be the end of the world.

"Drugs from abroad, come and poison my Huaxia children, you, be the first to show publicity."

Qin Tiange Han faced, said this sentence, and then the figure disappeared, making Guo Tiancheng's pupils shrink.

boom!

He turned abruptly, fired a shot to the left and broke a vase, but there was no figure.

Guo Tiancheng didn't panic, turned around and fired three shots in the back, banging and chasing a shadow, but all missed.

"Boy, do you think you are the fortifier?" Guo Tiancheng shot a grotesque and took out a strange thing.

A scorching light emerged, and Guo Tiancheng appeared with a gun in his hand. The metal structure seemed to be a magical fantasy.

This is an aurora gun. The blue electromagnetic light gathers at the muzzle. It is shot at Qin Tiange.

boom!

A small hole exploded on the ground and was penetrated by a scorching laser, but Qin Tiange's figure was missed, allowing the other party to hide.

"Laser gun, good!" Qin Tiange was surprised, looking at a black mark on his arm, and the armor was melted out.

Guo Tiancheng even had a laser gun in his hand, and had to say that the other party was really lucky, but unfortunately he was not a Huaxia man, and he was still a big poison.

"Huh!" Guo Tiancheng sneered, he said, "Huaxia boy, although you have a little skill, you forgot that this is my place."

"It's a joke!" Qin Tiange despised, and the figure surrounded Guo Tiancheng's continuous acceleration circle, drawing out a residual image, making the other party unable to capture.

He sneered: "You just came to poison my Huaxia children's trash. It would not be enough to die a hundred times. Next year, your grave grass should be several meters high."

Woo!

As soon as the voice fell, a sharp whistling came, and saw Qingguang Huohuo, who was unrivaled in sharpness, seeing the bitter icy murderousness.

Qin Tiange started, the bronze sword turned into light, and continued to graze. The sword edge crossed Guo Tiancheng's neck, and the speed was super fast.

Flutter!

A stroke of blood flew up, Guo Tiancheng avoided the blow of the lore, and he was also not weak, at least strengthening the strength of a dozen or twenty people.

Although surprised that the other side had avoided the blow, Qin Tiange didn't care. It was normal for people who wandered to the edge of death to escape by instinct.

"dead!"

With a low drink, accompanied by the blue light whistling, straightly took Guo Tiancheng's neck. The latter looked grim, and the laser gun suddenly fired, spraying a strong beam.

With a bang, the blue light disappeared, Qin Tiange's figure flipped continuously, his feet fell to the ground, his head looked down, and there was a trace of burns in his chest.

Just a shot, he almost hit his chest, and fortunately, he withdrew his sword in time to avoid it. I have to say that Guo Tiancheng has a strong sense of fighting.

Xiu Xiu jeer

The laser gun roared, beams of strong light came over, Qin Tiange's body flipped, Teng Noo jumped, and escaped these light beams one by one.

His figure suddenly turned over in the air and stepped on a pillar with his feet, and the whole person continued to pounce towards Guo Tiancheng.

Ding!

Jian Feng struck, but stabbed the laser gun raised by Guo Tiancheng, just blocking this fast sword.

"Oh" Guo Tiancheng showed a smirk But unfortunately he did n't wait for him to continue to laugh, and saw Qin Tiange's wrist tremble. In the throat.

With a flutter, the sword tip emerged through the body, and the blood ticked down, Guo Tiancheng looked stiff there, his eyes were incredible.

He never thought that he was blocking it and was ready to fight back, but Qin Tiange did not give him the opportunity to directly pierce his throat and kill it instantly.

"You" Guo Tiancheng opened his mouth before he died, what he wanted to say, but unfortunately he was speechless, and his body fell slowly.

Qin Tiange drew his sword gently and shook off the blood on the bronze sword. He looked at the dead Guo Tiancheng indifferently, and showed no mercy at all. Such people should be killed.

"Cambodia? I have time to see it later."

After that, Qin Tiange leaned over, picked up a laser gun from Guo Tiancheng's hand, and then took down a ring, which was exactly a storage ring.

After doing this, Qin Tiange kicked Guo Tiancheng's body and kicked it off from the top of the building.

Chapter 235 - Rectify

Da da da da da ...

Bang!

The village in the city made a mess, the gunfire was loud, and the smoke was flooding. Since thousands of people were shot dead from the death camp, tens of thousands of survivors who had been under control immediately exploded. Remember in a second [See $\stackrel{\frown}{\asymp} \xrightarrow{} \rightarrow$ Book \searrow \bigcirc Pavilion], the wonderful novel is free to read without a popup!

"Kill, kill them all!"

Thousands of armed men fired on the shots, and some of them fired with bazookas, killing a large number of people, but more people came up and shot one by one with weapons.

For a time, the entire village in the city was completely turned into a battlefield, and thousands of people were guarding around the building to keep those people from impacting.

But at this moment, a corpse flew down from the top of the building and slammed into the center of these thousands of armed men guarding here, and also killed one person.

boom!

After the muffled sound, everyone quieted down, looking at the fallen body in a daze, some could not believe it.

The thousands of armed men were dumbfounded and stared at the corpse. It was their loyal boss, Guo Tiancheng.

He died, was thrown from the top of the building, interrupted the fierce battle here, and many people forgot to shoot and were killed here by bullets.

"Boss, boss!"

A burly man screamed and rushed up to check, but unfortunately, Guo Tiancheng had become a corpse and was completely dead.

He wailed, raised his head in Cambodian dialect, and yelled, "The boss is dead, kill me, kill him."

Suddenly, hundreds of the most elite armed men immediately turned their guns and aimed at an arrogant figure on the top of the building.

That man was Qin Tiange. Thousands of people looked down from below. Thousands of people rushed in the distance and wanted to invade here.

It was the survivors in the gathering place that were originally controlled. At this moment, they joined the thousands of people and quickly grew to fight back directly.

"Fire, kill him!"

The man Guo Tiancheng was roaring sincerely, and a dozen of hundreds of people immediately carried a rocket launcher and aimed at Qin Tiange on the top of the building, firing a dozen rockets.

The flames of howling came, howling to hit Qin Tiange, but the latter jumped dexterously and jumped down from the top of the building.

Hum!

The figure flew from a high altitude, and the bronze sword gave a buzzing sound, which fell from the head of the big man who ordered the fire.

When I heard a click, the big man was stiff, and his expression was dull. After three seconds, the eyebrows began to bleed. A bloodstain became bigger and bigger, and finally his body broke into two halves.

Groan!

Gently grabbing a sword flower and throwing away a trace of blood stained, Qin Tiange's eyes swept sharply across the thousands of armed men around him.

"We Chinese, we don't allow outsiders to lead and oppress." He began, slowly saying such a sentence.

Then, when others saw a flash of light, Jianguang swept across the dozen or so armed men with bazookas in front of them, and their heads soared.

"Fire!"

Hundreds of elites opened fire immediately, others were hesitant because they were Chinese, and although forced to join Guo Tiancheng's team, they still recognized themselves as Chinese.

The hundreds of elites were all a group of elites who secretly sneaked in in batches before Guo Tiancheng sneaked into Huaxia. They were not Huaxia people.

They were only loyal to the leader, Guo Tiancheng. At this moment, the boss was killed and he opened fire desperately to kill Qin Tiange.

Da da da...

In the rain of guns and bullets, Qin Tiange was like a ghost, flickering continuously, pulling out a series of afterimages. The bronze sword was swept over again and again, and his head was cut off one by one.

In the end, ten breathing times passed, and hundreds of elite militants were killed by him in this way, without any injuries.

"You guys, would you help an outsider kill your compatriots?" After killing hundreds of elite militants, Qin Tiange's eyes were cold, sweeping thousands of armed men around him.

These people are all Huaxia people. Watching Qin Tiange killed hundreds of elites, one can't help but fear.

Listening to this sentence again, the lazy donkeys went downhill, and they directly lost the guns in their hands and surrendered to Qin Tiange.

Maybe he was right, helping outsiders to kill his fellow people will always be cast aside by his fellow people, leaving a stink for thousands of years.

They were originally forced to join the team. It was Guo Tiancheng who picked out a group of survivors and put them into the death camp. Only those who survived could join.

These people have killed people, one by one, but at least they also know that they are Huaxia people, but unfortunately they are afraid to resist, and Qin Tiange is disappointed.

How sad is it that thousands of Chinese people are holding weapons and dare not resist hundreds of foreign militants?

"You are really disappointing. Thousands of people, holding weapons one by one, haven't thought of killing these foreign militants?" Qin Tiange said with disappointment.

As soon as this word came out, thousands of people who laid down their weapons at the scene took a collective hold, and even tens of thousands of survivors rushed up.

Yeah, thousands of Chinese people holding guns are willing to obey the command of an outsider, and dare not resist?

This is a sad thing. Not only are thousands of people armed, but also tens of thousands of surviving compatriots. They should be inside and outside. Do you have hundreds of elites in the dead zone?

Looking at everyone in shame and bowing his head, Qin Tiange secretly shook his head and said, "Sadly, you dare not resist when intruders invade, you really lost our Chinese ancestors' faces."

"Everyone, please listen to me. From today on, you will be led by me, who can stand up against it."

With a bronze sword in his hand, he faced the scene with more than 20,000 people, densely packed, and unable to see the edge, but he had a strong oppression that made everyone in front of him a little bit sad.

As soon as this remark came out, no one objected. No matter whether it was the thousands of armed men or the thousands killed from the death camp, none of them dared to stand up against it.

Because they knew that the person in front of him was terrible. He killed Guo Tiancheng and his hundreds of elites alone.

Even in the death camp, he killed more than 300 militants. His record is alarming.

"Very well, everyone will rectify as soon as possible. I am going to take you out of here and go to the base I set up." Qin Tiange said a pause.

He glanced over everyone present, then said: "Of course, I don't want anyone who doesn't want to leave, and those who don't leave can stay."

No one spoke at the scene, quietly, everyone, look at me, I look at you, in fact, many people do not want to follow him, let alone leave here.

"Those who want to follow me, gather here for three hours. If you don't come, I'll give up as you." After Qin Tiange said, he turned and left without paying any attention to the complex eyes of the 20,000 survivors.

He was about to leave, and came out for a while Must rush back to see the base situation, many things must be handled by himself.

As for this gathering place, he didn't really care much about the number of people. He naturally welcomed to follow him, and took him back to the base. He didn't want to leave if he didn't want to leave, and let them survive.

Naturally, weapons will not be left behind and food will be taken away. If you want to eat, you can find it yourself. If you want a weapon, you can still find it yourself.

In this way, the gathering place turned into a mess, and a lot of people started thinking, and many people were packing and preparing to leave.

For three hours, dense crowds gathered, old and young, and tens of thousands of people decided to follow Qin Tiange to leave here.

"Go get the gasoline and burn those poppies."

Looking at the dense crowd, Qin Tiange came out with the first sentence, ordering thousands of people to bring gasoline to burn up the poppies grown here, leaving no one, and destroy those things before leaving.

As the raging fire engulfed a patch of poppy fields and burned down these sources of evil, Qin Tiange left the gathering place with a huge team.

Chapter 236 - Little girl in purple

xA huge team of tens of thousands, led by a giant remodeled vehicle, followed by two armored vehicles, followed by a huge convoy, the giant remodeled vehicle traveled on a deserted street and hit obstacles all the way.

"boss!"

On the giant bulldozer in the forefront, Qin Tiange stood quietly on the roof of the car, with a burly man next to him.

He carefully looked at Qin Tiange and said, "Boss, there are thousands of people who haven't followed up and left the gathering place."

"Huh!" Qin Tiange nodded slightly, then asked, "Are all those who brought the children out?"

"Both are brought out." Dahan echoed. His name was Qiu Dong, a Northeaster.

He was curious as to why Qin Tiange told them to bring out all the children and survivors with children in the gathering place.

Actually, Qin Tiange originally wanted to take all those people, but they didn't want to, so there was nothing to say, the children had to pick them up.

He faintly felt an ominous premonition, urging him to leave as soon as possible, and then hurriedly left the gathering place with a huge team.

Qin Tiange had a good foreboding. Shortly after their team left the gathering place, thousands of survivors left in the gathering place did not have time to cheer and excited, and ushered in countless zombies, surrounding the gathering place.

"Zombies, so many zombies!"

"It's over!"

In the gathering place, many people hid in the high-rise buildings and looked with horror at the crowded wall outside the gathering place, ushered in countless zombies, and the number was unclear.

They didn't have time to be happy and free, but in the tragedy, the inexplicable appearance of countless zombies directly surrounded the entire gathering place.

Roar!

The corpses were roaring, and they sounded horrible in all directions. Not to mention the sight of this scene, tens of thousands of zombies came.

"Oh my God, what shall we do?" Someone was terrified and scared.

Some people collapsed on the ground and wept loudly: "Woohoo, I knew I'd set off with the big troops."

Just as the thousands of survivors in the gathering place were panic-stricken, the corpses suddenly quieted down, standing there quietly, very weird.

The movement of the corpse attracted many people's attention in the gathering place. Looking up one by one, looking out from the gathering place, they found something that surprised and puzzled them.

"Look, there is a child in the middle of the corpse?" Someone exclaimed, pointing at the dense corpse.

There, layers of zombies, dozens of particularly large zombies, looked like Samsung zombies, but surrounded by a petite purple figure.

Looking closely, it was a little girl with a tender face and a purple hair swaying in the wind. She was wearing a purple dress and stepping on purple crystal shoes.

Why is such a pink and cute little girl in the middle of the numerous zombies, and it is strange that the zombies did not attack her?

"I am not mistaken?" Some people were stunned, looking at the petite purple figure in the zombies.

They thought it was a little girl who was with the zombies. And some people seem to remember something, their faces have changed greatly, and the look towards the little girl is different, full of fear and anger.

"The corpse, she brought the corpse."

"Yes, she must have brought the corpse."

"damn it!"

For a time, thousands of survivors gathered in the field, scolding, roaring, venting their inner fear and anger.

It's a pity that they are useless in their wailing and anger. The gathering place is completely surrounded by the corpses. They are layered and densely packed.

At this moment, in the center of the corpse, the small purple figure, a pair of amethyst eyes fixedly looked at the gathering place, as if looking for something.

She looked only four years old, with a beautiful purple line on her brows, a very smooth purple hair, and two small hands clenching her fists.

Roar!

Suddenly, she seemed angry, and opened her mouth to make a loud roar, causing countless riots.

The dozens of large zombies near her all bowed their heads, shaking, as if afraid.

The little girl wearing purple clothes and stepping on amethyst boots made a beast-like roar, which was incredible.

"My God, she, is she a zombie?"

In the gathering place, thousands of survivors were shocked and thought of something. They couldn't bear the fear in their hearts, and quickly hid into each apartment room.

Outside, the dense crowd of zombies stood silently, screaming from time to time, as if responding to the petite purple figure in the center of the corpse.

I saw the little girl's amethyst eyes suddenly burst into anger, and opened her mouth in anger.

Roar!

Suddenly, the corpses were surging, and the tens of thousands of zombies were mad and rushed into the gathering place.

Seeing this scene, the thousands of survivors who stayed were frightened, screaming and hiding in the room before they dare to come out.

Unfortunately, even these people could not escape the disaster even if they hid in the room. Countless zombies seemed to know that they were hiding in the room, and the door of one room broke open, and they swooped up and swallowed.

"what..."

"Help ..."

Screams, calls for help, intertwined into one, mixed with the roar of zombies, full of horror.

Tens of thousands of zombies poured into the gathering place, tore the living people into pieces, swallowed them one by one, and left nothing.

In the corpse, a petite purple figure walked in step by step, wherever they passed, all the zombies gave way automatically.

She was like a noble princess, and she seemed to be a noble king. All the zombies bowed their heads to make way, and her body shivered unconsciously.

Soon, she came to the last survivor, a young man with a horrified look, staring at the little girl who came up.

He had already scared his gall, thousands of people had been swallowed, and he was still alive. The zombies were densely packed around him, and he was so scared that he had incontinence.

"Where is he?"

The small purple figure came to the front, and Zhu lips spit gently, slowly speaking three words. She felt strenuous when she spoke, and seemed to speak for the first time, but she spoke clearly.

The young man was even more frightened, unable to speak, his complexion turned blue, his body rolled, his eyes rolled, and he died of cholera.

He was scared to death Scared to death!

"Roar...!"

Seeing him dying, the little purple girl suddenly roared up to the sky, and the sound was full of anger, as if an abandoned child seemed very irritable.

•••

Far away from the gathering place, in the huge team that was advancing, Qin Tiange turned suddenly, staring suspiciously at the gathering place with a gloomy expression.

He faintly heard the roar full of anger, somewhat immature, but with endless anger, revealing a hint of helplessness and helplessness.

"What zombies have such a momentum?"

Qin Tiange frowned, guessing secretly, but unfortunately he couldn't think of it. He only shook his head and threw away those thoughts. He was gone anyway, so much?

The huge team moved forward slowly, and to their surprise, it was inexplicable that they did not find any zombies along the way. It was incredible.

Chapter 237 - Base Status

Lianhua Mountain is under fierce construction within ten kilometers, and a huge steel city wall stands up a little.

Dozens of engineering mechas rushed to work day and night, dozens of engineering robots stepped up construction day and night, and gradually completed most of the main body of the periphery.

As more and more survivors gather, the number of bases has skyrocketed, and construction progress is accelerating, but it also faces a serious problem.

"Mr. Zhuo, the number of bases has skyrocketed, and food has become a top priority. We don't have enough food."

A group of high-level personnel are discussing in the conference room of the base. At present, as several teams go out to search for steel, by the way, more survivors are brought back, which has caused the population in the entire base to surge and lead to insufficient food.

They had to negotiate urgently to discuss how to solve this problem. After all, there is no food in the major shops and supermarkets in the city.

Mutated mice and mutant insects will not let go of a little bit of food. It is impossible for humans to get food from previous food bases.

Zhuo Tianfan, who is in charge of the internal affairs of the entire base, everyone likes to call him Zhuo, after all, he is relatively old.

In the past two days, he hadn't loosened his brow, his wrinkles were obviously increased, and his head was white hair quietly.

Annoyance, he is also a brain annoyance. It is not clear how to solve the food problem. The base is currently in a critical period of construction and cannot be stopped.

"Everyone has been to the heritage stele. We should know that there is no food exchange on it. This won't work. Is there any way for everyone?" Zhuo Tianfan frowned and asked the high-level opinions on the scene.

Nie Teng thought for a while and proposed: "Our wasteland mission is willing to pay a part and go out to hunt mutant creatures and mutant insects as food."

"Count us as a second wasteland group." Li Zhi also said.

Liu Ye and Long Xiaoya shook their heads together and smiled bitterly: "We can't help it anymore. There are more and more children in school. I can only count on you to stop the children's food."

"Beware, you can't be hungry for those little guys." Zhuo Tianfan patted his chest directly to ensure.

At this time, a beautiful woman with eyes on the side stood a huge peak. She said, "In front of us, our research team has successfully developed a one-star quenching agent. As long as the medicinal materials are sufficient, it can be mass-produced and can be formulated for each. The big team just doesn't know if he agrees. "

This beauty is Du Jing who has been taken over. All team members have completely taken over the base for placement.

In addition, her team successfully replicated the one-star quenching agent, which fully absorbed the secrets of its production. As long as the medicinal materials are sufficient, it can be produced in large quantities.

"I agree with this matter!"

At this moment, a figure walked in outside the meeting room door, and said this by opening his mouth, and everyone in the room stood up in shock.

Looking closely, it was discovered that it was Qin Tiange. After a long day of trekking, he met the dead soldiers who were hunting and training outside, and the team finally returned to the base safely.

Many people were lost, and the process was shocked. Qin Tiange returned to the base. He just saw the high-level base meeting and walked in.

"Brother Qin!"

"boss!"

Seeing Qin Tiange return, everyone's expression was loose, and the tense nerves in his heart finally had a lot of relief.

Qin Tiange sat in the main seat, sweeping everyone present, with a lot of faces, one of whom Du Jing had already come here.

"Du Jing, you did a good job. The medicament was immediately mass-produced and equipped for each major battle group. It is necessary to improve the overall combat effectiveness of the battle group." Qin Tiange directly ordered.

Since Du Jing's team can mass produce that one-star potion, that's a good thing, and finally relieved him.

"Also, leave me a part of the produced medicament. We have a cooperation agreement with the security zone, and these are left." He clicked and said nothing more.

Subsequently, Qin Tiange picked up a document and plan and opened it for viewing. As he watched, he compared the status of the base that he saw when he came back. At present, the main body of the base's outer defensive circle has been mostly completed, and it is almost finished.

"Brother Zhuo, I have just brought back more than 10,000 people, and you will wait to arrange." Qin Tiange did not look up and wrote on the plan.

Then he thought for a while, and said to Nie Teng and others, "Most of the people in this group are battle-hardened. You can pick them up and join them in your own team."

"Yes!"

Nie Teng, Zhuo Tianfan, and others immediately understood, and then waited quietly. Soon, Qin Tiange finished drawing the plan.

He turned his head and said, "Brother Zhuo, tell me about the current state of the base."

Zhuo Tianfan took out a note and handed it to him, and then began to talk about the current situation of the base, so that Qin Tiange gradually learned about the development progress of the base during these times.

"As a large number of survivors were brought back, some refugees came one after another. At present, the number of people in our base is close to 100,000, and the food is no longer available." Zhuo Tianfan said, looking at Qin Tiange, and found that the opposite side was very colorful. calm.

Qin Tiange tapped his finger on the tabletop and murmured, "Is it grain? It seems that it is time to open up a rice planting area."

"Brother Zhuo, this is a golden rice seed. The yield is said to be 8 kilograms per acre. This is the least estimated value. You hold it and plan to lead people to open up a rice planting area."

He said, he took out the bag full of golden rice seeds and gave it to Zhuo Tianfan, so that the latter would hold it.

"A minimum yield of eight kilos per acre?"

The high-rise here was dumbfounded, but soon I was not surprised. There were plant mutations in the last days. There was no reason that rice did not mutate, so there was nothing to be surprised at.

Zhuo Tianfan finally relaxed his frown, and laughed, "Boss, with this thing, our base doesn't have to worry about being starved to death."

Next, Zhuo Tianfan introduced the development status of the base in detail, because the construction mecha and robot helped, the construction progress was beyond imagination.

"The first phase of the plan has been largely completed. At present, the base is enough to accommodate 500,000 people, but no matter how much it seems crowded."

Qin Tiange nodded his head, thought a little, and then ordered: "Immediately set up four urban defense regiments, stationed in the four gates of the southeast and northwest."

"Lieutenant Shao Feng, the watchtower and sniper tower on the city wall have been completed. Could you please select personnel to learn the application of electromagnetic high-energy sniper rifle proficiently, and deploy as soon as possible." Qin Tiange said to Lieutenant Shao Feng who had been silent.

"Understand!" The latter stood up, saluted a standard military salute, and sat back in silence, saying that he had taken the matter.

In fact, he didn't want to participate in the high-level meeting of this base, and even the female special policeman Hu Hu was somewhat instinctive because they came from the guard area, not the high-level personnel of this base.

Attending the high-level meeting of the base now, how can it feel to be with them, which makes the two officers feel a little awkward.

"Brother Zhuo, all the personnel in the base, except the minors, must work within their ability. Once people are lazy, they will lead to a bad atmosphere." Qin Tiange made another order.

In the base, close to 100,000 survivors, except for those underage children, must participate in labor, speed up the construction of the base, and promote the hope of all survivors to live.

Only labor can make people temporarily forget fear and blindness, and only labor can bring a sense of solidity to people in the end. Now start to rectify the interior and bring about a good atmosphere.

In the future, more and more survivors will come together, then it will be affected by the good atmosphere here, and love of labor is the most basic virtue of human beings.

"Okay, that's it for today's meeting. Let's get busy."

Soon, the meeting was dissolved, Qin Tiange hurriedly walked out of the meeting room, ready to take a look at Lianhua Mountain, but hurriedly came back with a charming figure.

"Tian Ge, the commander wants to ask you to go to the headquarters of the security zone as soon as possible and say that there is something to discuss."

Hu Ran hurried up and said this directly. It turned out that Commander Chen Wu sent a message and asked him to go to the guard area to discuss something.

"Commander Chen?" Qin Tiange frowned slightly after hearing it, couldn't help guessing, what was the old commander asking himself to be on guard?

He didn't ask much, and he didn't understand Hu Qing, he just conveyed the message on his behalf.

Chapter 238 - The beginning of the crisis

A humming vibration came, and a gunship slowly flew over the security area headquarters.

Bang bang

In front of the defensive position in the guard zone, artillery fire roared and smoke filled, and a fierce battle was taking place here.

A crowd of zombies rushed into the defensive circle of the guard zone, but was blocked by a bomber.

"Is the tide coming?"

On the helicopter, Qin Tiange looked down and looked down. The entire perimeter of the defense zone was densely packed with zombies, and a large number of corpses were on the street in the distance.

Seeing this, he was dignified and realized that the tide of corpses was coming. In previous lives, the Shenzhen City was the first city to be occupied and occupied by countless zombies.

Now seeing countless zombies coming from outside the guard zone, he knew that the most severe test was coming.

The survivors of human beings gathered and gave out a lively atmosphere, which was enough to attract countless zombies to attack, and eating could have made zombies come in groups for food.

"Within two days, the guard area will fall."

Qin Tiange secretly flashed this idea. From the current situation, the defense zone in the guard zone will be broken in two days. Even if there are five engineering mechas in the rush repair and construction of fortifications, it is still difficult to resist more and more. Corpses.

The side of Lianhua Mountain is still very calm. Although there are many zombies, it is not impossible to deal with them, because the major battle groups go out every day to clear up the zombies and threats near the base.

Therefore, the situation outside Qin Tiange's base was better, and the guard area was sad. The corpse gathered more and more, and the killing could not be completed.

boom!

A 50-meter-high engineering mech kept stomping on the periphery, pushing it to the building next to it and squashing it into a zombie.

In spite of the help from organic armor, it is no wonder that Commander Chen Wu urgently notified Hu Yan to ask Qin Tiange to come to discuss. He also knew that the current situation was critical.

The helicopter landed on the apron set up in the headquarters building. Qin Tiange followed Hu to disembark the helicopter, and just saw a group of officers coming forward, and it was Commander Chen Wu who took the lead.

Chen Wu, who was over fifty years old, seemed to be a little old, but now he looks pale and white, as if he is getting a lot older.

"Finally came, we said inside."

Chen Wu came up and reached out and shook Qin Tiange, and said he took the lead and walked down the tarmac to a combat conference room.

Along the way, Observer Qin Tiange, each of these senior officers, was dignified, and many people were injured. One of the senior officers looked at it intentionally or unintentionally.

That is Moda. He has successfully entered the high-level of the guard zone and became a senior officer. Although he is a foreign editor, he is also a major general.

"Commander, what's wrong with you."

As soon as he sat down, Qin Tiange opened his mouth and pointed out that the current situation in the guard area is very delicate, and he may face the crisis of occupation at any time.

As soon as this remark was made, most of the officers present turned slightly. Although he didn't want to admit it, he did tell the truth.

The guard area, the situation is dangerous.

"I know, otherwise you won't be in a hurry to ask you to come and discuss." Chen Wu sighed and set out a map.

He pointed to the area where the guard zone was located and said in a circle: "Within three kilometers of the guard zone, a large number of zombies have gathered."

"Even the drone we sent out detected a disturbing situation."

Chen Wu said, tapping a white screen behind him, and a video emerged from it, which is the picture taken by the drone aerial investigation.

"You see, there are the most zombies around the guard area and Lianhuashan base, especially in the deep city center area, and there has been a movement towards the direction of Lianhuashan." Chen Wu pointed at the dense multitude of zombies shot on the screen.

Swarms swarmed, and there were signs that these zombies were preparing to move in the direction of Lotus Hill ahead.

Seeing this, Qin Tiange looked serious, clear in his heart, the biggest test came, can the deep city of the previous life fall, whether this life can support the past.

"Commander, please make it clear, what is your suggestion to ask me to come?" Qin Tiange thought for a while and finally asked.

He is not afraid of the zombies. I believe that the main body of the defensive circle constructed by the current base, the 50-meter-high steel city wall, cannot stop these corpses?

Chen Wu's face was somber. All the officers looked at him in unison, only to hear him say, "As the commander of the security zone, I requested to unite the major armed forces to fight this corpse tide."

His tone was very sincere, and he lowered his posture, and even used Qin Tiange to express his opinion with the tone of request.

That's union!

"Commander Chen is a shame boy." Qin Tiange stood up helplessly and smiled bitterly: "Don't say any request, union is necessary and imperative."

His remarks relieved most of the officers present. After all, Qin Tiange held a powerful force in his hands, not weaker than this side, or even too powerful.

Hearing that he agreed to join, Chen Wu's heart finally fell. Under the disaster, the most feared thing is the conflict between the military and the civilians. If you don't fight the disaster, you will destroy yourself internally.

Fortunately, the leaders on both sides have clearly realized the current form, and no one thinks that they can stand alone against the Shenzhen city tide.

Even Qin Tiange, who was born again, wasn't sure that he could change the foregone conclusion of the Shenzhen city in the previous life.

But this life is different. Qin Tiange believes that things are man-made. As long as all the forces that can be united are united to gather the survivors of the entire Shenzhen city to fight together, there is hope.

"Commander Chen, I seem to have heard that two million soldiers who have just been cut and retired are holding a farewell meeting in Shenzhen before the last day. I don't know where these soldiers are now?" Qin Tiange suddenly raised this question.

Everyone at the scene froze, the officers didn't speak, Chen Wu shook his head, shook his head, and looked at him with a grin.

Chen Wu sighed: "Don't you not know that after the end of the day, communication is blocked and you can't connect with each other at all."

The two million retired soldiers Qin Tiange said were a few days before the end of the country, and the number of soldiers in some of the troops that the country was just about to reduce was huge, with more than two million people.

That reduction conference was held in Shenzhen City, but before the time came, the leaders at all levels of the Guangcheng Military Region did not arrive, and the end came.

"However, according to our drone reconnaissance situation, the batch of soldiers preparing to retire is still there, but there are not many weapons and equipment, and it is unclear how many people can be left." Chen Wu told the truth.

Two million soldiers cut down and ready to retire are all elites in the army. It can be said to be an extremely huge force. If this force can be gathered together, it will be more sure to fight the tide of corpses.

This is what Qin Tiange wants to say. In the previous life, after the fall of Shenzhen City, I heard that there were millions of elite soldiers with more than 4 million survivors fleeing and fleeing to the Guangcheng Military Region.

It was just that the road was surrounded by dense zombies and attacked by countless mutants. Only one million people could finally reach the Guangcheng Military Region.

In other words, millions of people died on the way to escape, what was the scenario?

"Commander, I propose to send an armed helicopter immediately and go directly to that place to direct the millions of retired soldiers to return and bring back that elite force as soon as possible." Qin Tiange put forward his own opinion, and it is best to bring back the huge one Army power. As the commander of the Shenzhen City Security District, Chen Wu was enough to order the million troops. Although Qin Tiange was envious, he had no way to order those soldiers.

Because he is not a member of the military system, let alone a high-level military officer. Even if you are strong, you cannot control that army.

"And" Qin Tiange went on to point out solemnly: "You and I should gather the survivors of Shenzhen City as much as possible to form a force to fight the corpse tide."

"Okay I immediately sent a tank to hit the channel to welcome the return of the million soldiers."

Chen Wu was very straightforward and sent a tank company directly to meet the two million soldiers who should have been cut and retired.

However, he said worriedly: "There is a problem now, which is very serious, that is, the food in our guard zone is about to run out."

Not only the security zone, but even the bases established by Qin Tiange are facing this cruel problem, food.

"I guess, you also face this problem, right? More than 100,000 people ca n't support it. Opening your mouth is countless food consumption. How can your kid support the more than 100,000 people?" Chen Wu eyes exposed, looking at the calm Qin Tian Ge said slowly.

It is difficult for more than 100,000 people to support them now, let alone to take back the millions of soldiers, and to gather survivors from all over the place. If there is not enough food, no zombie will be called, and the interior will take the lead to collapse.

Everyone looked at Qin Tiange. They had a keen interest and curiosity about this young man who suddenly rose, built a huge gathering place, and even built a huge steel base. What is so special about this man?

Chapter 239 - Ideas and plans

"Grow food without food!"

Qin Tiange's fluttering words broke the atmosphere of the scene and everyone was stunned.

They looked dumb and looked at Qin Tiange as if they were looking at a fool. What kind of food can they grow now?

The rice is not yet in season, and other crops have no seeds. Even if there is, it must be destroyed by mutant organisms soon after planting.

"What methods and suggestions do you have?" Chen Wu didn't think so. He felt that Qin Tiange had a solution.

Sure enough, Qin Tiange stood up and came to the map of Shenzhen City. He stretched out his hand and circled a large area, just not far from the base of Lianhua Mountain, and also not far from the guard area.

There was a large area of rice planting bases before the end, and the land was fertile, but unfortunately it was ruined after the end.

"Would you like to grow grain here?" Chen Wu frowned slightly, looking at the area he delineated, naturally knowing that it was a rice cultivation base.

However, it is not yet the time for rice assembly and sowing. Most importantly, they do not have rice seeds in their hands.

The others were silent and looked at Qin Tiange with surprise and expectation, naturally they all hoped that there would be food production.

"This is easy to handle. I happen to have a batch of special rice seeds on hand, with a minimum yield of about 8,000 kilograms per mu, and can be planted throughout the year, as long as there is land and water." Qin Tiange said this calmly, like Drop a deep-water bomb.

"What did you say?" Chen Wu stared, startled.

But soon he came to his senses. In today's world, everything is possible, and gold rice cultivation is not unusual.

"A minimum yield of eight kilograms per mu can be planted throughout the year?" A group of officers had the urge to faint in the past.

This is a big blow, and cattle are not like that. If there is such a rice variety, Huaxia has long dominated the world's food supply.

"This is the golden rice." Qin Tiange said nothing, and took out a small bag of seeds, golden yellow, and the grains were huge and full.

He said with a smile: "This kind of golden rice is not only growable all year round, but also has insect and disease prevention, a short growth cycle and high yield. Do you think this thing can solve our current food problem?"

"Yes, too!" Chen Wu carefully held those golden rice seeds, said in a trembling voice: "If it is as magical as you say, then we must be able to support this corpse tide and solve the food crisis. It's finally frowning. "

"Commander, I mean, you and I will jointly open up a piece of rice planting base, which covers an area of 10,000 acres, which is enough to supply the two of us with consumption and surplus." Qin Tiange directly expressed his ideas.

That is joint planting, common management, guarding that piece of food production base, and supplying a large amount of food to each other.

"Okay, I agree!" Chen Wu agreed with almost no hesitation.

He had no reason to refuse. Qin Tiange had golden rice seeds, so he could cultivate and plant it by himself, or even secretly build a huge fully enclosed planting base.

At that time, the grain can be produced and sold to the guard area, but he did not do so, but instead planted it together, giving Commander Chen Wu and the entire guard area a big benefit.

As the so-called people go to higher places and the water flows to lower places, Qin Tiange's ambition is very high. Coupled with the current super brain calculations, the most suitable method for his own interests is the joint security zone.

I bought a sentiment to Chen Wu, the commander of the security zone, and it was precisely Qin Tiange who started to cooperate and communicate with the military system, and even slowly integrated into this system, and wanted to climb higher.

After the end, although the country is torn apart, to realize the hugeness and horror of the state machine, orthodoxy is orthodoxy, and you must not shake it.

Only by being integrated into it, following the current, and becoming a high-level person recognized by each system, can we achieve our goals step by step.

Although it is said that in the last days, the strong are the most respected, but even if you are strong, you cannot order the army that is loyal to the country, because you are not their boss.

How can we order this country's most loyal war institution? Only by becoming a high-level ruler of this institution can we achieve this step.

"Commander, happy cooperation!"

Qin Tiange was full of thoughts and looked long, but in fact he figured out how to go in the future.

The two base giants shook hands, indicating that they cooperate more closely with each other. With the most basic trust, everything is easy to handle.

"Inviting you, I'm really right. It will solve our biggest problem at once. Grain is solved. Everything is easy to handle." Chen Wu smiled rarely.

However, Qin Tiange reminded: "The commander, as soon as possible, remove the corpses gathered around the guard area, so as to prevent more and more from forming."

"The basic construction of the defensive city walls around our base has been completed, and the internal facilities are poor. General engineering mechas and engineering robots can be deployed to help."

Qin Tiange left behind another big pie and directly helped the guard area to build a large and solid defense circle.

"Thank you so much, let's say, if you have any requirements, I can't let go of it, of course, I can't violate some rules." Chen Wuxian thanked him before asking seriously.

He did not believe that Qin Tiange Ping helped them for no reason, even if the military and civilians were united, but in fact they had to be divided according to the situation. If it is in peacetime, it is natural that the military system has a greater say in power.

It's different now. The power of the poor has gradually grown. Under such a turbulent doomsday background, we must have a deeper understanding.

Qin Tiange is one of the great forces that has risen since the end of the world. It must be faced squarely, and hostility cannot be attracted. In fact, the commander of the security zone is also helpless.

"In fact, it's nothing, just want to ask Commander Chen for a favor." Qin Tiange thought for a while and expressed his thoughts.

When Chen Wu thought, he looked at Qin Tiange thoughtfully, vaguely guessing what he wanted to do.

"Let's say, what makes you willing to beg your blood to ask me?" Although Chen Wu had speculations, he asked curiously.

Everyone looked at Qin Tiange. A group of senior military officers looked at each other with different thoughts. Only Moda was expressionless. His eyes, nose, and nose seemed to be indifferent. In fact, he was admiring Qin Tiange at this moment. The boss.

I only listened to Qin Tiange's serious face and said sincerely: "Commander Chen, I would like to ask you to help me contact the Central Government. Can you give me an orthodox military status, and I want to contribute to our troubled and troubled people? power."

Uh!

A pair of glasses fell on the scene, and his chin was almost startled. A group of senior officers were stupid by what he said, and almost did not spray him with a saliva.

If you want an official, you can say directly that you are a passionate young man who wants to serve the motherland and serve the nation.

With an innocent face, Qin Tiange asked, "Did I say something wrong? I really want to serve the motherland and dedicate my strength to the Chinese nation. Is it wrong?"

"Cough, yes, absolutely right!" Chen Wu coughed twice, his expression serious, he thought for a while before finally saying, "I do n't know why you have this idea, but I still support you . "

"Your request I will contact the central government with the emergency communications signal of the headquarters to report your situation. As for whether it can be achieved, I don't know." Chen Wu said honestly.

Indeed, what is happening to the Central Government today is not clear to Commander Chen Wu himself. As for Qin Tiange's request for the Central Government to give an orthodox military status, that is not to say that he wants an ordinary military status, but is seeking an orthodox status. The position of general is an orthodox general recognized by all military systems.

This request has never been made. Chen Wu was extremely weird in his heart, and looked at the young man in front of him with strange eyes. He really did not understand what he thought.

However, Chen Wu is still very happy. If talents such as Qin Tiange can be absorbed into the military system, it is equivalent to strengthening the orthodox power of the country.

Now that the end is coming, there are private armed rises in various places. This is a dangerous signal. If these armed forces rising from the poor can be absorbed, it will be of great significance to national unity and national stability.

In this way, Qin Tiange gave his goodwill and got what he wanted. Chen Wu, the commander of the security zone, passed his request on to the high level of the central military. As for whether he can realize his own ideas, It is unknown.

Chapter 240 - Heritage of technology

A group of senior military officers followed Commander Chen Wu at the apron on the top of the Security Zone Command, watching the gunship flying away silently.

"Commander, is he credible?" A lieutenant asked.

What he was referring to was naturally Qin Tiange. For this young man who suddenly appeared and rose to build a huge base, these officers were somewhat admired, but not very trusting.

Chen Wu didn't speak, and looked at the distant helicopter. He disappeared before he disappeared, as if sighing.

He said: "Trust is relative. Without absolute trust, he doesn't trust us, we don't trust him, how can we cooperate with each other?"

Chen Wu's words silenced all senior military officials present, thinking about this one by one, in fact, the issue of military and civilian trust.

The people trust the army, the army trusts the people, and each other can be integrated with each other. Otherwise, how can we trust each other?

Looking at the sky in the distance, Chen Wu said, "In fact, even if he does not make this request, I will find a way to incorporate him into our system."

"You have to realize that today's doomsday is a huge threat to the country, not just from all kinds of mutants and zombies, but also from our internal problems."

He pointed out the dangers that China currently faces, not only the countless zombies and mutants, but also the internal compatriots.

Think about it, when countless ordinary people suddenly gain strength, their inner self-confidence and ambition continue to swell, and each one pulls up huge forces, and then will become more chaotic.

Once the military is at odds with these forces, or even conflicts occur, it is an internal war, and no matter who destroys it, there will be no good results.

"There are heroes in troubled times, and countless ambitionists will start to take the lead. We must be vigilant." Chen Wu warned all the officers present. He solemnly warned: "Remember, you must not undermine the unity of the military and civilians at any time. Whether in the heyday or the end, you must not destroy this relationship. You must not only destroy it, but also firmly defend it from any force. "

"Yes!"

A group of high-ranking officers secretly sulked their hearts and said loudly that they understood. In fact, they all understand this truth, but now, in the last days, people's hearts are trembling, but not only ordinary people worry about fear, but even these soldiers also have great anxiety.

Military and civilian unity, the country will be unbreakable, and the nation will be permanently strong!

"This young man has a great heart!" Chen Wu suddenly sighed inexplicably, and then laughed: "However, he has actually integrated into our military system. This is a good phenomenon."

Qin Tiange's request actually coincided with the thought of Commander Chen Wu. He originally had the idea of pulling him into the military system. Now he is fine.

Moreover, it was Qin Tiange's initiative request that Chen Wu had a deeper understanding of Qin Tiange.

He felt Qin Tiange's ambitious ambitions, but he didn't worry. Ambitions were a good thing. What he was most afraid of was ambitions but not going in a good direction.

Qin Tiange did not hide his ambitions, but knew what to do and what not to do, so he was recognized by Commander Chen Wu.

"Let's go, maybe it won't be long before he becomes our true comrade in arms." Chen Wu turned to the top of the building with a light smile.

A bunch of officers looked at each other and had a weird idea in their hearts. Wouldn't it take long for the guy younger than them to become their senior general?

•••

Qin Tiange did not know what these officers and Commander Chen thought, but in fact, he didn't need to think about these issues.

He has clearly stated to Chen Wu that he is willing to maintain unity between the military and civilians, and is willing to take the initiative to approach the central military system. This signal is sufficient.

Only by becoming a small group of people at the highest level of the whole of China, and only by obtaining an orthodox and strong identity, can he realize his ambitions, and truly display his arrogance and realize his dreams.

If you do not have this level of identity, it is almost like a grass-head king. Even if you are powerful and strong, you will not be recognized by most people.

Although it has been a long time, after the entire interior of Huaxia is completely chaotic, after all the original power system is disrupted, you can ignore the identity issue, but Qin Tiange does not want to wait until that time. On the helicopter, the pilot Hu Yan looked at Qin Tiange, who was sitting next to the co-pilot, from time to time, his eyes flashed, and he felt a strong curiosity.

She didn't know much about Qin Tiange, and could not help but explore the impulse of this young man. Although she knew this was a red flag, she just fell into it and couldn't help herself.

Strong men attract women the most, especially those who are ambitious and ambitious can attract the attention of beautiful women.

"Why, there are flowers on my face?" Qin Tiange turned his head suddenly, looking at the driver Hu Yan with his head tilted.

The corners of his mouth were slightly tilted, and he quipped: "From the headquarters, you have seen me more than 30 times. Do I have flowers on my face, or am I handsome? Are you mesmerized?"

"Slick tongue!" Hu Yan was startled, took a sip, blushed and turned his head away, afraid to look at him.

Qin Tiange smiled and didn't care, stretched his muscles lazily, sitting on the co-pilot quietly looking at the scenery outside the helicopter.

Soon, the helicopter returned to the base and landed slowly on the constructed tarmac.

"You go first, I still have business."

Immediately after getting off the helicopter, Qin Tiange dropped a word, turned around and left, and disappeared in front of Hu Yan quickly, making her want to open her mouth and say nothing.

"This man is really in a hurry, can't stop and go before leaving?" Hu Yan muttered with dissatisfaction.

Hurrying to Lianhua Mountain, Qin Tiange greeted the goblin, and he got into an underground secret base that had been constructed.

The entrance to the base is very secret. There are many flowers and plants growing underneath, which are hard for ordinary people to find.

Qin Tiange naturally knew that this underground base had to be abandoned after the last earthquake, but it was left in the end, and now it is almost completed.

Click ...

The metal gates opened, revealing a huge and bright passageway, all made of metal and steel.

Walked along the aisle and saw several robots working hard to weld and do the finishing work for the underground base.

"You came!"

After turning a corner, Qin Tiange came to a hall, just seeing Du Jing coming out, the beauty researcher gave him a surprised look.

Qin Tiange nodded and smiled: "Are you satisfied with this underground base?"

When Du Jing heard it, she immediately came to her spirit, and the whole person seemed very excited. She said: "This underground base is perfect. I never thought you would build such a huge underground base so quickly."

Qin Tiange smiled while walking, he said, "I have something to do, you go to your own work, speed up the production of the medicament, and let Hu Ye send a batch to the guard area when done."

After speaking, he went directly into a secret room, closed the metal door, and locked himself in. No one knew what he was doing inside.

"This guy, mysterious, can't say a few more words to me?" Du Jing was obviously a little dissatisfied.

However, she quickly cleared her mood, left in a hurry, and had a full row of pharmaceutical production, and she still had a lot of work to do, so she couldn't get busy.

In the back room, Qin Tiange took out a strange metal ball, looking serious, looking at the metal ball that gradually floated on his palm.

This is a kind of scientific and technological knowledge transmission equipment, which contains one to ten stars of scientific and technological knowledge, but it is not clear whether the scientific and technological knowledge and technology are comprehensive?

"Open the heritage!"

With a command, the metal ball came with a soft bang, and the outer skin began to change, disintegrating.