

THE DARK AGES

Chapter 4 - 1 Star Quenching Elixir

The Chuan inheritance stone tablet came, right in the center of the football field. When it fell down, it was strange but there was no sound, and it fell into a half meter deep.

神秘 This mysterious stele is exactly the heritage stele. Seeing it, Qin Tiange is in an extremely excited stage.

“What do you want to do?”

Suddenly, Chen Xi saw in horror that Qin Tiange fiercely took out the steel knife wrapped in a long cloth, scaring her to take a few steps back and forth with a look of horror.

“There should be no one in the dormitory. You can move everything you can in the car, and then go up and hide yourself. Don’t blame me if you die.”

Qi Qin Tiange did not return his head. After dropping a word, the whole man hurriedly accelerated and rushed towards the football field of the middle school.

At this moment, with the black torrent above the sky sweeping the globe, there are many small and weak physiques on the football field, and students with illnesses have begun to fall unconscious.

This is the consequence of being unable to carry the dark energy scour of the universe. In the end, these people will become zombies without self, and will only bite and swallow everywhere.

As for people who have antibodies on their bodies, they feel that their bodies are getting more and more relaxed, as if they have removed a layer of baggage and feel very comfortable.

As he ran, Qin Tiange felt changes in his body. The strong spiritual willpower of the previous eight-star star was enough to make him feel clearly that his physical fitness had been improved by three levels.

Don't underestimate these three layers. It is a kind of change that was originally caused by the dark energy scrubbing the human body. It seems like evolution, and the life in the body has quietly changed.

Wu Qin Tiange knows very well that only those who have withstood the first flush of dark energy can truly get the heritage from the heritage stone.

As for the losers, they will turn into zombies, this is the first day of doom.

On the football field, a large group of students panicked and looked at the huge cracks constantly appearing in the sky, and then a weird stone monument fell from the sky.

Soon after, many students fainted somehow and spit foam. For a while, the physical education teacher was panicked, and the students were afraid.

Uh ...

On the court, the students who fell to the ground suddenly twitched, their eyes turned white, then a black gas was sucked from the nostrils, and then a horrible scene happened.

Roar...

There was a roar like a beast. The students around the students who fell to the ground panicked. Looking at the students who had fainted, they suddenly got up and had no time to be happy. They were thrown to the ground by these powerful students. Bite.

“what...”

“Teacher helps ...”

There were screams of horror and horror in the entire playground and even in the entire school. A group of students and teachers found in horror that the students who had fallen to the ground woke up, but turned into zombies without daring consciousness. Go to a nearby classmate and bite and swallow.

On the football field, ten students turned into zombies, swooping and biting on the flesh and blood of the original classmates, the scene was extremely **** and scary, and scared many students with poor psychological quality.

Qi Qin Tiange knew that these students were miserable. Sure enough, the fainted students were, without exception, bitten by the zombies that came up, and woke up to death, biting to death.

With good luck, he can still keep his body intact, and finally become zombies. Unlucky corpses are eaten clean, leaving only broken bones and visceral flesh fragments on the ground.

“Everyone run away ...”

The sports teacher woke up and was bitten by three classmates who turned into zombies. He sprayed a large amount of black blood in his mouth and shouted with all his strength.

Around him, a large group of stunned students spread out, one by one panicked, rushing away in a panic.

When he came to the football stadium, Qin Tiange's face was indifferent, and he ignored the students who had fled. Instead, holding a sharp steel knife, he quickly stepped forward and raised his knife to chop the neck of a zombie who was eating a female student.

The zombie instinct felt the danger and suddenly looked up. It was a 15-year-old middle school boy who became a zombie and was eating his female classmate.

flutter!

With his sword in his hand, his skull rolled down, and the black blood spurted all over the ground. This was when Qin Tiange cut off his head with a knife.

Alas ... the schoolgirl didn't die, her mouth was sprayed with black blood, her eyes were lost, and endless pain and terror remained. Her internal organs were completely pulled out.

Qi Qin Tiange didn't bother. Such scenes have been seen a lot in previous lives. He has no sense. He has seen even more miserable scenes. This is nothing more than pediatrics.

Roar!

Three meters ahead, two zombies raised their heads at the same time and found Qin Tiange, an uninvited guest, immediately stood up and waved his claws towards him.

Qi Qin Tiange calmly, speeding up his sword, the blade edged past a zombie's neck, and his head flew with a click.

At this time, another zombie rushed to the ground, his black claws were dripping with flesh and blood, and the smell was nasty.

Qin Tiange let this grab on his side, his wrist trembled, and the steel knife pierced the opponent's temple at an exact angle, killing him with a single blow.

He killed three zombies, and there were eighteen zombies on the football field. Five of them had shocked them, shaking their bodies and standing up, and then yelled at Qin Tiange.

Qin Tianwu, Qin Tiange was extremely calm, and the calmness and skill of fierce fighting in the end of the fifteen years were the killing techniques that turned into soul instincts.

Even if he didn't have a strong heritage in the previous life, he is a serious eight-star master after all. Although he is very weak, he still has at least fighting consciousness and skills.

When mentioning the steel knife, Qin Tiange took the initiative to rush up and chopped it diagonally on the neck of a zombie, cut off his head on the spot, and black blood spewed to death.

Click!

He turned around and swept across again, clicking and chopping off a zombie head on the left. Then, the remaining three zombies rushed to the front, and his claws reached a few centimeters of his body.

The tough instincts trained in previous lives allowed Qin Tiange's body to make an incredible response, evading this attack with great danger, drawing a knife and turning back, and launched an attack with a knife.

flutter!

The knife edged into the flesh, and half of his head flew straight out. The zombie sighed sadly, and then fell to the ground, because most of his head was gone.

The other two zombies, supported by Qin Tiange's steel knife for less than three seconds, were beheaded and killed. The entire football stadium still has 13 zombies.

Among them, two other corpses stood up completely and turned into zombies. Fifteen zombies finally found Qin Tiange, a living person, and rushed out immediately.

Fifteen zombies, in general, ordinary people cannot deal with. However, Qin Tiange is not an ordinary person. He was an eight-star powerhouse in his previous life. Although he lost his power, he still has a fighting consciousness. It is very easy to deal with these middle school students who have just become zombies.

Puff puff...

The lights of the guillotine flashed, their heads vacated, rolled down to the ground, black blood spurted, and the scene of UU reading www.uukanshu.com was extremely horrifying and terrifying.

Qi Qin Tiange rushed into it like a battle-killer god, and the steel knife slashed again and again, killing four zombies in three breathing times, almost a sword and a spike.

Twenty-five years of late-life killing experience made him clear where the zombies' weaknesses were. The strong fighting consciousness allowed him to have a sense of each sword, with little or no strength, just to kill these zombies.

Soon, these zombies were slaughtered. On the football field, only Qin Tiange was standing full of blood, breathing heavily.

"This body is still too weak, but it will soon be powerful."

After Qin Tiange's fearful gasping, he squatted down excitedly and started digging in the heads of the zombies, completely disregarding the **** and disgusting brain plasma and blood.

Soon after, he dug out a dark gray crystal from the head of twenty-one zombies, mysterious, flowing with strange splendor.

This is a unique product in the head of the zombie. It was called brain crystal by previous humans. It can be used to exchange good things with the mysterious heritage stele, and even accept the powerful heritage on the stele.

With 21 full zombies brain crystals, Qin Tiange stepped forward with excitement and came to the three-meter-high mysterious stone monument in the middle of the football stadium.

This stele is a heritage stele. Without hesitation, Qin Tiange pressed his left hand against the stele, and suddenly a light curtain appeared.

Above, there are countless things that are dense and dazzling, but Qin Tiange is not at all confused, and directly finds the original exchange item and finds something.

“One-Star Quenching Elixir: Exchange Price, Ten One-Star Brain Crystals.”

不 Without hesitation, Qin Tiange directly exchanged two transparent dark red liquids, which are one-star quenching body fluids and powerful.