

Dark Ages 65

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There was a click, and the blade went into the body, but it only cut into three inches, and was entangled with the hair that was as disgusting as the meat.

Qi Qin Tiange's complexion changed, but he didn't expect that the other person's shredded hair was so tough that he couldn't cut off the other person's head.

Alas!

Samsung Zombie chuckled in his face, and Huer held up his claws and snapped it against the top door of his head. If it was buckled, his head would definitely be broken.

At the head of the crisis, Qin Tiange looked calm and flashed a cold light in his eyes. He suddenly released the sword in his hand, turned his right hand, and a strange knife handle appeared in the palm of his hand.

Holding a strange handle, Qin Tiange sneered at the corner of his mouth.

A weird sound came from Zizzi, with a scorching sharp body, fluttering, and a head flew up into the air.

That was the head of the zombies, shredded hair fluttered in the air, and half of his face was full of surprise and unbelief.

I lost my head, and the zombie's paw still grabbed it. Qin Tiange's forehead was slightly shifted, and the armor broke with a click. The claws were sharp, almost stabbing into the flesh, a thrilling blow.

boom!

He kicked his headless body with a kick, and Qin Tiange stood up, reached out and quickly copied the flying head, and his feet landed firmly on the top of the fast-moving train.

He held the zombie's head in his left hand. His shredded hair was sticky, and he felt a shaky grip. He even felt a squirm of trembling on his palm, as if it was not the hair, but countless tiny flesh. Things like silkworms are disgusting.

Roar!

I had a head, and this zombie wasn't even dead. I opened my mouth and made a roar, and my mouth was full of blood. His fangs were terrifying and looked scary.

Moreover, those disgusting shredded hairs squirmed quickly, coiled around his left hand, and tied them down like steel needles to invade his flesh.

Qin Tiange snorted quietly, grabbed this head and stabbed him at the top of the carriage, and the electromagnetic light blade on his right hand pointed at the zombie's nose to pierce the opponent's face door with a bang, and finally his head no longer called.

"Nausea!" Dug out a Samsung brain crystal, Qin Tiange cursed, wiping the disgusting mucus on his left hand, and pulled out the disgusting hair.

Flicking this disgusting head, Qin Tiange cursed, closed the electromagnetic light blade, turned around and jumped in through the gap in the roof.

As soon as he jumped down, Moda and others were nervous for a while. A group of girls almost pulled the trigger of the crossbow, but fortunately he saw it in time and put down the crossbow.

“Brother Qin, what about the zombie?” Moda asked first, looking nervous, because the zombie felt so terrible to him.

Qiu Liuxuan stepped forward and asked, “Tiange, did the zombie run away?”

In fact, she felt faintly that the three-star zombie was dead and was killed by Qin Tiange. Sure enough, Qin Tiange told the situation at the time that the three-star zombies were indeed killed by him.

I heard that the zombie was dead, everyone was relieved, and finally he was dead. At the same time, I was very shocked, and had a more intuitive understanding of Qin Tiange’s strength Xeon.

“Tian Ge, two of those dozen girls were dead, the internal organs were completely taken out, and three were seriously injured and the edge was dying, and the others were in a coma.” Liu Yan then said the news.

When I heard this, Qin Tiange’s face was frosty, and his anger couldn’t help rising. Two girls were killed at once, and it was false to say that they were not distressed, but they had strengthened their physical fitness ten times.

I died two at a time, and the loss was so unbearable, how could Qin Tiange not be angry?

I came to a dozen unconscious girls and looked at two of them. Their chests were completely torn open, and the internal organs had been hollowed out. Apparently the Samsung zombies did it.

“Asshole!” Qin Tiange froze, snorted, and said nothing, how could anger in his heart, the dead can’t survive.

He walked a few steps, came to a girl with the worst injuries, and squatted to look. This girl is in the midst of dying. Her hair is pierced and her heart is pierced. If she is not strong enough to support her life, ordinary people will die prematurely.

Especially the wound in the position of her heart, the flesh and blood was dim, and there was black light, which was infected with the mutant virus in the body of the zombie.

“Fortunately, I killed a mutant banyan essence, otherwise, I really can’t save you.” Qin Tiange sighed a sigh of relief, fortunately I killed the mutated century-old banyan tree.

Therefore, he obtained a precious liquid of life. This thing is a priceless treasure. Although he can’t make a living person, he can definitely be flesh and bones. As long as his breath is still alive, he can be saved.

Everyone saw that Qin Tiange suddenly took out a test tube, which was full of turquoise liquid, exuding a scent of fragrance, and felt refreshed after taking a sip.

This is the liquid of life in the essence of the banyan tree. Open your mouth and drip a drop of liquid of life on the wound of the seriously dying girl.

Deez ...

A cloud of black mist rose and dissipated in the air. Then, Moda and others were surprised to see that the flesh and blood wound that had turned black gradually became bright red, and then a black pus was flowing out.

Finally, Qin Tiange opened the mouth of the girl and poured a drop of liquid of life into it. At the moment, a strong vitality circulated across her body, and the mutant zombie virus in her body was quickly driven out.

The powerful force of life is exactly the nemesis of the virus. The two collide with each other. In the end, the force of life is a little more powerful, expelling the virus, and flowing black foul pus and blood from the wound.

Seeing that the girl's breathing was smooth and smooth, her complexion gradually became ruddy, and even the heart wound was rapidly recovering under the repair of the fluid of life, he was finally relieved.

Next, he did the same. He dripped two drops of life on each of a dozen girls, one drop on the wound, melting and decomposing the virus on the wound, and taking one drop to restore the vitality of the body and expel the zombies that invaded the body.

Internal and external help, eventually recovering from the powerful life force, these girls were pulled back from the brink of death, making Liu Ye and others happy, finally relieved.

The only pity is that the two girls who had been emptied of their internal organs could not be rescued. The dead, Qin Tiange is currently incapable and can only say that he is sorry.

But it 's okay. With this lesson, the boys and girls who had begun to be proud all wake up one by one, and suddenly realize that they will die as well.

Don't think that strengthening and improving your physical fitness is invincible, and a heart of pride is breeding in your heart. Now you see that two companions are dead, and that pride is broken.

At this moment, Long Xiaoya, the beautiful teacher, came up and blamed herself: "Tian Ge, I'm sorry, it's all my fault. If it weren't for me, they wouldn't die, I killed them ... "

Looking at her uncomfortable heart, Qin Tiange sighed and comforted: "You don't have to blame yourself, in fact, this is not to blame you, no one knows that this kind of thing will happen."

Xu gently comforted and patted her shoulder. Qin Tiange didn't say much, but walked to a carriage in front, just seeing the red flags on the ground, his blood was very eye-catching.

Under the flag, a sacrifice soldier is covered, it is the retired soldier who rescued Long Xiaoya.

The moment I saw the five-star red flag, a long dusty memory poured in like a tide, and for a while, he returned to the previous life.

I seem to have seen a banner, a five-star red flag, solemn and sacred. Under that bright red banner, countless soldiers fought blood and blood, and the bones piled up like a mountain. That was the true blood of the dead mountain.

“He’s my life-saving benefactor. If it weren’t for him, I might have died.” Long Xiaoya said sadly, and thanked the dead soldier bowing deeply, although it was useless .

句话 This sentence awakened Qin Tiange, who was caught in the memory, calmly, looking at the blood-stained flag and nodding silently, his thoughts fluttered. At the moment, he raised a tribute of respect in his heart, a tribute to the veteran who had never met before. At the end of the day, people’s minds changed, and there were not many people who could sacrifice themselves to save others.

“I am a soldier worthy of admiration, I have never admired anyone in my life, you are one of them.” Qin Tiange muttered to himself, slightly bowed in respect.

This action won the favor of the two young soldiers, and smiled at him in good faith. Although it was very reluctant, at least it was their goodwill.

The two men nodded at the crowd and raised the body of the old squad leader about to leave. The middle-aged man covered with the national flag slid down with one hand and a blood-stained photo fell.

Ok?

When I saw the photo, Qin Tiange’s expression that he didn’t care about for a moment was flickering. The silver light in his left eye flickered a little. When he saw the face of a petite figure in the photo, his pupils shrank fiercely and his heart couldn’t help beating.

“Is she?” A thought crossed her mind, and the same lightning flashed off the dusty fuzzy memory of the previous life.