

Dark Ages 66

Chapter 66 - 12-year-old King

Taking a photo was very ordinary, stained with a little blood, it was nothing, but the key is that the figure above reminded Qin Tiange of a vague memory of the previous life.

He stepped forward and picked up the **** photo, held it in his hand, and watched it carefully. There are three people in the photo, one man and two women, and the man is a middle-aged veteran who has died.

The two women, one big and one small, should be middle-aged wives with good looks. The young looks about six years old, but what Qin Tiange cares about most is that little girl. It looks like he is only about six years old.

“Is she?” Qin Tiange set off a terrible wave, staring directly at the little girl. People who didn’t know thought he was looking at that beauty, but he was actually looking at that person. Six-year-old girl.

This little girl is famous in her previous life. How famous?

“Lin Yiyin, female, twelve-year-old king, China and even the world’s smallest emperor, genius, heavenly pride, and many other glories ...”

A long memory leaked from the dusty brain, a little bit of memory, this memory information of previous lives.

In retrospect, Qin Tiange recalled that in the sixth year of the last days, Huaxia gave birth to a super genius. She entered the ten-star class at the age of nine and became the emperor at the age of twelve.

Twelve-year-old Emperor Feng?

Yes, it is the twelve-year-old emperor who has become the youngest and most talented king-level master in China, none of them.

Moreover, this little king-level powerhouse is the one with the highest strength and the most powerful fighting force among all kings, and can be said to be the smallest king-level master in China in the past.

At that time, it caused a huge sensation. The human masters throughout China and even the whole world knew the name, and the name resounded throughout the human world.

Suddenly, because of this, it has caused a tragedy. The youngest emperor of Huaxia is rumored to be the most likely genius girl monarch to become the fourth founder of Huaxia, but because of the traitors inside Huaxia, he joined forces with foreign enemies to ambush and kill the talented king.

In that war, eight foreign monarch-level masters died. Two of the three betrayed monarchs were seriously wounded and one was beheaded by her. In the end, they drank hatred in their own hands.

This is the tragedy of the previous Huaxia. At the time, this event shocked the entire Chinaxia and shocked the whole world. Countless Chinese people were sorrowful and angry, and a future master of the emperor level fell like this.

I am not dead in the hands of zombies, not in the hands of mutants, but in my own hands, how sad is that?

“Tragedy?” Qin Tiange murmured, and suddenly saw a twelve-year-old king, ten dozen masters of the same level, killed the other nine kings.

She was only twelve years old at that time, the most beautiful age, but she met a group of jealous mediocre people and was killed.

At that time, Qin Tiange, who heard the news, was full of anger. It was the loss of Huaxia and the loss of humanity.

Even if you hate again, it is useless. In the previous life, he was just an eight-star-level little person. In the face of nine-star and ten-star masters, he could only detour, not to mention the top ten stars, the emperor.

“God, what’s wrong?”

He seemed to see that his expression was not right, and Liu Ye stepped forward worriedly and whispered. She looked at the photo of Qin Tiange’s palm, but did not see anything.

After hearing her inquiries, Qin Tiange awoke from the memories of previous lives, his face returned to normal, and he didn’t see any difference in his previous situation.

“This ... brother ... can you return the photos to us, this is the last relic of our old monitor.”

At this time, the two young soldiers found the picture and saw sadness in Qin Tiange’s hand. One came up and asked to return this picture, but it was not clear how to call Qin Tiange.

“You’re welcome, just call me Tian Ge.” Qin Tian Ge smiled and passed the photo back.

“Wait, the corpse can’t be carried away!” But when they saw the two men carrying the corpse away, they immediately stepped forward to stop it, which caused a little anger in the hearts of the two soldiers and looked at him at a loss.

“Don’t get me wrong!” Qin Tiange explained with a smile: “He is a soldier worthy of my admiration. I rarely admire people in my life. He is a real soldier.”

This is his admiration from the heart, not perfunctory, and then he solemnly said, “However, he was killed by the mutated Samsung Zombie, and the body has been infected with the virus, even if he died, it will become a zombie.”

“This ...” The two fighters were tangled. In fact, they also understood this, but they were too sad and ignored this issue, so they never thought about it, and now they really think about it.

How to do? The two soldiers hesitated, did they want to lose the old squad leader, or wait for the dead body to change and then kill the old squad leader again?

“Cream!”

This is the suggestion of Qin Tiange, cremating the body, otherwise it will become corpse soon. Even, he was going to cremate the bodies of the two dead girls, so as to throw them away?

I was kidding. A large group of girls looked at it. Although it is okay to throw it away, at least a seed will be buried in the hearts of this group of girls. Then they will think that if they die in the future, they will be discarded like this.

Who would want to be discarded in the wilderness after death, and then eaten by dead bodies by countless mutant insects, and end up in a dead body?

“Okay, how could it be cremated?” The two young soldiers naturally knew how to score, but a question came, how could they cremate the body on the train?

They looked at Qin Tiange, Liu Ye and others looked at him like that, how could they cremate on the train? Ignition? Just kidding, do you think the whole train is on fire?

“Let me do it!”

Qi Qin Tiange said calmly, and then took out a small test tube, the liquid inside was not a quenching agent, but a unique agent.

药剂 This kind of medicine, called fossil reagent, as the name suggests, is to turn the body into a petrified statue, and then break down into a pile of powder potions.

Looking at this little potion Everyone showed doubt, especially the two little soldiers, with their eyes widened, like hell, don’t know where he took it?

This was Qin Tiange’s last redemption at the time. There were still a lot of medicaments like this, but just in case it was needed, I didn’t expect to use it now.

Huh!

A drop, just a drop, the middle-aged man’s body was instantly gray and turned into a petrified statue.

Like the two girls’ bodies, a drop of fossil potion dripped down, and the body petrified immediately, and became like a carved head.

“This ...” Seeing this weird scene, everyone was dumbfounded and shocked.

They didn’t expect that after a drop, the human body turned into a petrified directly and turned into a statue.

Click ...

Qin Tiange stepped forward, stroking the petrified corpses of two girls with his hands, and immediately, the corpses broke into a pile of powder, and it turned into an off-white powder.

The two young soldiers were shocked, and instinctively touched the petrified corpses of their old squad leader, and the corpses broke into a powder all at once.

Amazed, unbelieving, shocked!

Three corpses, three drops of weird liquid, turned into powder directly.

“The ashes are stored here with me ...” After loading the ashes of three people, Qin Tiange directly received the space bracelet and saw the scene of magic disappearing. The two soldiers just wanted to say something and suddenly turned around and looked around. At the third compartment entrance.

“No one is allowed to move!”

“Everyone raises their hands, crouches with their heads!”

At this moment, the gate leading to the third compartment was opened, and a crowd of people came in, one of them holding a knife and other weapons, and a burly man pointed at the crowd with a gun. stand up.