

Dark Ages 67

Chapter 67 - Uncle, can I prove

“Squat down, did you hear it?”

A group of people came in. At first, they held a gun and pointed at the crowd. They talked loudly and drank loudly, asking everyone to crouch down.

When I saw these people, Moda and their boys all showed a smile on their faces, as if looking at a fool.

They know very well that someone used to point their gun at them, but they all died. Now, I saw someone pointing a gun at them again, and laughed one by one.

“Deaf, I said, crouched down and heard?”

The big man, headed by that man, looked sullen and growled, but he saw that Qin Tiange and others just ignored him, and his heart was so angry.

But he seemed to ignore it. This group of people is different. If they don't wear armor one by one, they will say that the dazzling steel knife is cold and bloody. It must not be a mess.

Not to mention, a group of girls had already raised the steel crossbow and aimed at the group who rushed in.

boom!

With a gunshot, the big man fired a shot at the top of the carriage and penetrated the roof, scaring many people in the carriage to scream.

“Shut up and squat for me, you guys, you guys, didn't you hear what Lao Tzu said?” The big man snarled at the screaming people around, then turned his head and pointed Qin Tiange and others with guns.

He threatened, in his opinion, even if these people had weapons, he had a gun in his hand.

“Kill!” Qin Tiange looked expressionless, looking at the eighteen people who broke in, raised his hand and waved gently, spit out two words.

Slaughtered, the simple and clear two words, but made everyone in the room inexplicably cold. The big guy on the opposite side was stunned. Didn't think this kid in ancient armor was so crazy?

He was angry, and was about to shoot this kid, but the next moment, an arrow rain whistled, drowning him directly with more than a dozen men behind him.

“what...”

“I ++ you ...”

The screams of sorrow and anger came with wailing, and they saw the intruders shot into hedgehogs on the spot, one by one filled with steel arrows.

The big man headed by Jie didn't even have time to fire the gun. Three steel arrows were inserted in his skull, and one eye was shot open. The densely packed body was all steel arrows.

He didn't agree with each other. He directly killed the steel arrow. The eighteen people lay directly on the ground and died.

Horror, thriller, for a moment, the whole compartment was quiet, no one dared to make a sound, even the two young soldiers were shocked, looking at the group of girls holding steel crossbow.

“They, are they really girls?” Wang Feng couldn't help horrifying.

He did not kill anyone. He had just joined the army for a year, but he was called to the battlefield, saying that he was afraid of being certain, but he must say loudly that he dare to kill the enemy on the battlefield.

But, the immature girls in front of them are all junior high school girls? They did not hesitate to pull the trigger and shot a dozen people with steel crossbow. That was human life.

“The corpse was thrown out!” Qin Tiange said lightly, came up and picked up a gun in the hand of the big man, hummed softly, and smiled lightly.

His words awakened a large group of survivors in the compartment, including the two young soldiers, looking at the youth with a hairy look.

Just now, it was he who ordered to shoot these people. Moreover, with his voice just now, the group of girls did not hesitate to hear orders, as if they had formed a habit.

I commanded and shot immediately, without hesitation, it was like a well-trained army.

In fact, it is normal. At first, these girls were afraid to kill zombies, but under the temptation of strong power, stimulated by the relentless words of Qin Tiange, one by one, they had to endure nausea and kill again. .

I have been killing zombies for five full days, during which many people have been shot and killed. This has sharpened a hard heart, and I was instinctively used to execute every order of Qin Tiange.

Just like now, he did not hesitate to shoot and kill eighteen people. They did not hesitate. They killed people with ease, as if they were not killing people, but beasts.

“Go, let's go and see. Who controlled this train?”

After processing the body, Qin Tiange chuckled and said, walking towards the third carriage first, there were a large number of survivors.

These people are all kinds of men and women, old and young, there are only two of them. Basically, young and strong people survived, with a few children trembling in the arms of several women.

As soon as Wu entered, Qin Tiange and others arrived and immediately caused a huge response, because their outfits were really dazzling.

“who are you?”

In the third compartment, there are more than thirty young men, some with colorful hair, holding steel pipes, baseball bats, or some weapons such as machetes.

I saw Qin Tiange and others appear. There was a commotion, especially when they saw that these people were wearing ancient armor, and everyone stayed for a while.

“A group of fans?” Glancing at the carriage, he immediately locked a few of them who looked strangely dressed, and they even sucked powder in their seats.

Seeing this, Qin Tiange frowned slightly, but didn't say much. He didn't want to kill more, but the opposite group of fans did not want them to appear here.

“Stop, this is Brother Kun's territory, hurry up and get away.”

Opposite to Lu, the young man headed by him had a blue dragon on his body, carrying a machete, and threatened Qin Tiange with a frown on his face.

This group of people have problems in their brains. It seems that because they have just inhaled the white powder, they have hallucinations, and they seem to be afraid of death one by one.

“Trash, clean it up!”

There was a trace of disgust on Qin Tiange's face, and he gently waved his hand to say these words. At a moment, a row of girls behind him came forward, a string of stringing sounds, and the steel crossbow issued a sharp steel arrow.

This wave of steel arrows shot directly at the opposite group of young people who sucked powder. Before these people responded, a steel arrow pierced the body, penetrated the brain, and shot and killed on the spot.

Misery, miserable!

A group of young people who are still doing great things and taking powder, even before their boss appeared, was shot and killed by a group of girls.

Seeing this scene, all the survivors in the carriage were all chilling, their backs were sweating coldly, and a group of more horrible people came and started to kill when they met. The murderous ones were really scary.

Murmur!

Behind Wang Feng who followed them, their two soldiers, watching a group of girls in front, once again shot dozens of people, a total of 38 people.

Thirty-eight lives, they were shot relentlessly in this way, don't they have any feeling in their hearts? The two soldiers were so impressed in their hearts that they suddenly paid a little respect to the girls, not fear, but admiration.

Yes, they have to admire these girls in their hearts. Such people are the ones who can really survive the battlefield.

Perhaps, in this last day, they can live better.

“Save me, save me, this person is with them.”

Suddenly, there was a cry for help in the carriage. A tall, **** and charming woman stood up and pointed at a man beside her with panic.

“No, no, no, she's lying. I'm not with them.” The man was so pale that he immediately shook his hands and explained.

I watched them arguing. Qin Tiange walked over and glanced at them. The woman had a pretty face and a good figure, and her clothes were a bit messy and even torn.

“Who will come out to prove that the two of them told the truth?”

Qi Qin Tiange suddenly turned his head and asked this question to all the survivors in the carriage. At once, the entire carriage was quiet, without anyone speaking, one after another bowed their heads and did not dare to look over.

Suffering is nothing to do with hanging up high. This is this cold and ruthless society. The human heart is cold and no longer warm. Even if it is, it seems extremely small in the winter-like world.

“Uncle, I can prove it!”

When Qin Tiange was disappointed in his heart, a clear voice suddenly came, letting his eyes brighten, he suddenly looked at the source of the sound.