

Dark Ages 75

Chapter 75 - 1 fine lotus

A group of colorful fantasy butterflies flew over the head of the cymbal, and Qin Tiange circled and danced without paying attention, instead staring directly at a flower field in front of him.

There was originally a flower field where potted lotuses were cultivated, but at this moment, the potted lotuses there have withered.

Ten thousand pots of lotuses have withered throughout the entire flower field, the leaves are yellowed, and the flowers are withered. It looks like they have lost their nutrition and died.

“Why did these potted lotuses die?” Qin Tiange looked serious.

Anything that is abnormal must be a demon!

With a crackling sound, he took away a colorful magic butterfly flying over him, Qin Tiange’s face was serious, and he carefully looked at the withered potted lotus cultivation ground.

Soon, he saw a scene that surprised him. In the potted lotus base, there was such a lotus that had not died yet, and it was incredibly charming.

The turquoise green is like an emerald lotus leaf, delicate flower buds, full of six lotus flowers, a particularly large one in the center, the size of a washbasin, the buds, and the colorful fluorescent flashes, which are particularly charming.

It was a multicolored lotus flower, and around this huge multicolored flower bud, the five smaller lotus flowers were different in color, one red, one blue, one pink, one black, and one turned out to be cyan .

A lotus flower of five colors surrounds a colorful lotus flower, which looks extremely weird. Nine slender leaves grow around it, covering these six strange lotus flowers.

“All the life of the potted lotus has been absorbed by this pot of lotus?” Qin Tiange’s face was slightly startled, and he saw the problem.

It turned out that all the lotuses around this pot of lotus had completely withered and rotted. All potted lotuses near this lotus flower have completely lost their vitality. The longer the distance, the less vitality will flow.

No wonder he saw the entire field of flowers. The potted lotus flowers on the periphery were only withered and did not rot. Some potted lotus flowers still had vitality and had not been absorbed.

Seeing this, Qin Tiange immediately realized that in the middle of the potted lotus field, the multicolored lotus apparently mutated and became refined.

“This is a good opportunity!” For a moment, Qin Tiange could hardly bear a burst of excitement.

He looked at that lotus flower with an exhilarating face. It was charming, colorful, and colorful. Five different-colored lotus arches guarded the middle-sized basin-colored five-color lotus, which looked extremely beautiful.

“Take it away, be sure to take it away!” This was an idea he had in his heart at the moment, very strong.

Qin Tiange was about to leave, but the next moment he was dark-hearted, and suddenly realized that this was the hallucination he had produced?

Thinking of this, he frowned secretly, and then cut his skin with a knife. The blood leaked out, and a stinging sensation conveyed the brain. He was sober, there was no hallucination, and he did not enter the fantasy.

He was relieved now, no longer hesitating, and directly lifted the two huge colorful fantasy butterflies flying in front of him, his body leaped into the air and flew into the potted lotus base.

It seemed as if Qin Tiange was approaching. The strange lotus flower suddenly trembled, the leaves swayed, the flowers shivered, and the drops of dew fell down.

It seems to be scared, and it creates fear, like a self-conscious life, is feeling the threat from the creature Qin Tiange, and the instinct shakes, and warns.

When I saw this, Qin Tiange’s face became even more excited, and he ignored the potted lotus that had died around all of a sudden and entangled towards him.

Those originally withered lotus stems and leaves entangled one by one, trying to stop him from passing, this is the mutant lotus in the middle of the flower field.

The mutated lotus flower grows extremely lush, and each pot of lotus has a height of one person, dense and dense, but how can it stop Qin Tiange’s footsteps?

He picked up his sword and ran, ran all the way, and rushed to the lotus plant as fast as possible.

“It’s Brother Qin, God, why did he get off the bus?”

At this time, someone on the train saw Qin Tiange’s trace and immediately exclaimed, attracting a large number of survivors to watch.

I looked out, and they were surprised to see that Qin Tiange jumped and ran towards the center of the potted lotus base.

Along the way, a pot of withered lotuses swayed the withered stems and leaves, tangling towards him, but they were chopped off with a knife, and the speed kept on.

“What is he doing?” Liu Ye and others came to the window and looked at Qin Tiange who was running away, one by one in shock and doubt.

Then, as if Xiao Xiaoya saw something, she was surprised: “Look, he seems to be going to that huge lotus.”

“It really is!”

“What a big lotus, or a multicolored one?”

Some people were shocked, looking at that particular lotus, looking surprised and puzzled. And Liu Yan and these people vaguely guessed what Qin Tiange wanted to do, and went towards that colorful lotus.

They even faintly feel that the colorful lotus is likely to have become as refined as the banyan tree they encountered before.

“Is he going to kill that splendid lotus?” Long Xiao Ya’e frowned, worried.

On the contrary, Liu Yan shook his head, guessing: “I can’t see it, he should not be going to kill the perfect lotus, it is likely to be caught.”

Yeah, just grabbed it back. Everyone saw Qin Tiange’s figure has rushed through obstacles and came to the mutant lotus.

This lotus plant is half a meter tall. Instead of growing wildly, it has condensed a lot. It is even more petite and charming.

As soon as I approached, a strong fragrance tangled, refreshing. The lotus flower can be eaten, or its medicinal value is very high.

The value of the mutated lotus is even more amazing, and it has even become priceless. The mutant lotus in front of Qin Tiange has become conscious and refined, let alone the degree of cherishment.

“Useless ...” Looking at the verdant green leaves dancing wildly, he approached him, Qin Tiange secretly shook his head and said this.

He swiftly avoided it, slashed quickly on the wrist with a knife, cut a huge wound, and blood splattered, but he didn’t care.

I saw, his body leaped, and the whole man turned over to the lotus, and suddenly his cut wrist was pressed against the largest multicolored lotus.

Suddenly, blood was flowing, contaminating that strange lotus flower, causing the entire lotus flower to sway violently, trembling, and even a faint scream.

That is the unique consciousness from the lotus, and already has simple wisdom, as if feeling the next destiny, the sorrow of anger and swaying, the flowers are shaking, but unfortunately cannot be changed by Qin Tiange’s blood infection.

Yes, it is infected with blood!

In the previous life, Qin Tiange heard that someone had tried to infect those flowers and monsters who had just mutated and gave birth to wisdom with their blood and the results really changed strangely.

The flower and grass monsters infected with blood turned out to have a wonderful resonance with the owner of the blood, as if a strange and mysterious contract had been concluded.

The spooky monster who had been tainted by blood even obeyed the command of the blood master. This is what he heard in the previous life and saw that someone succeeded.

I was born again, and Qin Tiange naturally wanted to try it. As for the banyan tree essence in front, just kidding, will the banyan tree cricket be infected with your blood? Let's wash and sleep.

But now this lotus is different. Not only is the simple and weak consciousness just born, but it has not yet evolved into a two-star or higher level, and the consciousness is incomplete. It is the best time to conclude a contract with blood.

As the colorful lotus flower was irrigated with blood, after being absorbed by the petals, that lotus flower was miraculously immobile, and it seemed extraordinarily docile. Even the lush green lotus leaves coiled back and forth like Qin Tiange.

“It's done!” Seeing this, Qin Tiange smiled and knew it was successful.

But he was too happy, just as he was about to pick up the mutant lotus and go back, a terrible buzz came from the sea of flowers.

“Brother Qin, be careful!”

“God, come back soon!”

“Run!”

On the train, Moda, Liu Ye, and others looked terrified and shouted at Qin Tiange continuously. Because they saw a terrible thing rising suddenly in the sea of flowers, extremely terrifying.

“Oops, I forgot this thing.” Qin Tiange had a chill in his heart, and said secretly, he had no time to think about directly picking up the pot of lotus and running away.

Buzz buzz ...

Behind the urn, there was a terrible buzzing sound in the sea of flowers, and the air shook violently. A large group of flying insects rushed towards Qin Tiange, a stranger.