Dark Ages 88

Chapter 88 - 9 Lord? Stand out after eating

"Say, I want detailed information for the entire hotel."

On the fourth floor of the hotel, in a luxurious suite, Qin Tiange sat on a clean bed and stared calmly at the eight hotel chefs in front of him.

These eight chefs, seven men, one woman, three of them are young, and four are middle-aged. The only woman is young, looks only about twenty-one years old, looks good, and is sexy.

The eighteen people were very embarrassed. The beautiful chef took the lead in looking up. She looked at Qin Tiange and began to tell the details of the hotel.

She doesn't talk nonsense. She doesn't talk about things before the last day, but only tells about what happened in the hotel after the last day.

"My name is Win Mo. After the end of the day, the entire hotel was in a mess, and security staff united some of the hotel's customers to guard those terrible zombies."

The girl, named Ying Mo, is the chef of this hotel. She has superb cooking skills and naturally becomes a master chef with a group of apprentice chefs.

But suddenly the end came, many people turned into horrible zombies, biting people and eating. This is not the most terrifying thing. Zombies are actually not terrible. As long as humans react in the first place, resistance to resistance will definitely survive.

But the most terrible thing is the human beings themselves. The hotel had already blocked the zombies under the fourth floor, but it broke into a group of people outside the next day, and there were two hundred people, all evil and evil, with swords and sticks.

They came, but controlled the hotel. All the rebels and disobedient people were brutally killed, and even in the following days, the hotel's food was depleted and the food was gone.

The more than two hundred people who broke in and the more than one hundred people who had survived the hotel, the food of more than three hundred people became a problem.

I was at this time, the leader of the group, a middle-aged man named Jiuye, gave an order to kill the cured meat.

Yes, it was killing bacon. They actually killed some disobedient people, and then rouged up to make bacon, which was the bacon that Qin Tiange had come in to see.

"Damn, a group of beasts, kill!"

"Asshole!"

Moda and others immediately filled with indignation and anger, unable to believe what they heard. They consider themselves to be fierce and have killed many people, but never thought of using people as food, that is the same kind.

Human, cannibalism?

Wu Guang felt terrifying and chilling when he thought about it, and even more incredible was that Jiuye brought his mother with him, but his mother was not a human, but a zombie.

Yeah, Jiuye came to the hotel with his mother who had become a zombie. In the beginning, he just killed some disobedient people, treated his mother as food, and made it quietly, very secretive.

But recently, because of everyone's food problems, they have to put on the bright side. Even those people have begun to eat human flesh blatantly, playing various tricks, human meat buns, pork roasts, stewed pork ribs, and even people eating pork ribs. Extremely bad.

Vomit ... vomit!

"I ... vomit!"

I spit in the bathroom of the room. Liu Yan, Long Xiaoya, and Wu Xinlan vomited. They already vomited about the same, but now when they hear it, they spit out thinly and bitterly.

I'm disgusting, so disgusting, it's not just humans, but a bunch of demons living aloof.

Listening to the words of this beautiful chef, Ying Mo, Qin Tiange has always been expressionless, as if he didn't care about it at all.

"More than two hundred people ... Jiuye?" Qin Tiange muttered to himself, seemingly remembering a figure.

That was some vague memory of the previous life. In the previous life, he had heard that a king-level powerhouse broke the news. He was almost eaten at the beginning of the last day, and that person was called Jiuye.

The strong king hated that Jiuye very much, and he was alone, uprooting Jiuye and his forces up and down, all his men were killed and none left.

Sober from the memories, Qin Tiange's eyes suddenly sharpened, staring at the eight chefs in front of him.

"Tell me, have you ever eaten human flesh?" Qin Tiange's words were very light, as if with some kind of emptiness, without any trace of emotion.

As soon as I heard this, the atmosphere immediately condensed. Everyone looked at them in unison, staring at the eight chefs. Even the vomiting Liu Yan and others did not spit, and looked over.

Wu Yingmo said calmly, "We are human. Although I haven't eaten for two days, I have never touched even a trace of human flesh. I would not help them cook unless they were persecuted."

"I haven't eaten human flesh, that's beast behavior." She bit her teeth and said that she hadn't eaten a trace of human flesh, it wasn't a human, but a beast.

Qin Tiange stared into her eyes, the latter did not flinch, the two looked at each other, the room was quiet for a while, breathing was a little rapid.

After reading for a long time, Qin Tiange felt that this beautiful chef should be telling the truth. The fifteen-year experience in the last days was enough for him to tell whether the person in front of him was telling the truth.

"What about you?" He then turned his head and looked at the other chefs.

The appearance of seven male chefs changed slightly. Among them, two middle-aged people stood out indifferently, each of them frankly said that they had not eaten and did not dare to eat at all.

As soon as he saw it, he felt sick, let alone eat. The two of them made it clear that even if they died of starvation, they had not eaten for three days, and they drank water for three days.

"I, I didn't even eat!"

"Yes, we didn't eat!"

Twenty-five male chefs spoke in succession, saying that they did not eat, but their words flickered, and there was a problem at first glance. Not to mention Qin Tiange, it was Moda who all felt that the five were lying.

"You lie!"

Suddenly, Ying Mo stood up, with an angry look on his face, and asked with a finger at a young chef: "I saw it yesterday You secretly ate a bun, it is a bun made of human flesh, you do n't want to deny."

"And you, you have become those demons, you have killed your girlfriend yourself, chopped into pieces and frozen, you have become a perverted demon." She pointed at another young man and scolded.

She was talking and tears came down, crying and saying, "She was my best friend here, your girlfriend, what did you do?"

"No, what do you know, if I do n't kill her, it will be me who dies, and even, she will be violated by those villains before she dies. She is my girlfriend and I will not let her be anything else. The man is tarnished, she can only belong to me, and always belong to me. "The young man looked irritated and growled wildly."

Fortunately, the sound insulation here is very good, otherwise this roar will definitely attract the attention of those people.

"Drag out and kill and throw it into the zombies."

Su Qin Tiange waved his hand suddenly, and Moda stepped forward immediately, grasping the young man's neck with one hand and lifting it, twisted the other person's neck directly with a click, and dragged out.

"Stand out after eating human flesh, I will give you a decent way of death, otherwise, you do n't want to experience the consequences." Qin Tiange said softly, making everyone here chill.

"No, I don't want to die!"

"Why did you kill us?"

"Isn't it just eating some human flesh? What's the big fuss, if you are too hungry you will eat them, I don't believe you don't eat them, don't pretend to be good people."

Suddenly, the four male chefs were a little crazy, one by one staring at Qin Tiange, and Qi brushed out a cleaver with a crazy face from behind.

Hit them, crazy!