

# THE DARK AGES

## Chapter 9 - Superman? Do not be silly!

The blade of the sword was cut off, and black blood sprayed his face. Qin Tiange was expressionless. People caught the headless corpse at a high altitude and blocked another zombie.

接着 Then, the right-handed sword stabbed upward fiercely, plopping through the soft part of the opponent's jaw, and came out.

It took three seconds from jumping to killing the two zombies that were thrown down. Then, as soon as the person landed, he grabbed the steel knife and swept forward.

Two clicks, the two short zombie heads blocking the road moved immediately, and the black blood sprayed for two seconds before stopping.

Opening the gap, Qin Tiange made a leap forward and jumped three stairs up the third floor corridor. At this time, the group of zombies behind him could catch up.

At the same time, five zombies on the left and right sides of the third floor corridor roared and rushed at the same time. The situation was extremely critical, and most people must be thrown and torn.

However, Qin Tiange is not an ordinary person. His fifteen-year killing life in the last days has enabled him to excel at his ability, not to mention that his body has been strengthened ten times at this time, which is enough to deal with the situation at hand.

Huh!

He was short, avoiding a zombie claw, followed by a steel knife up a barrel, pierced through the jaw of the zombie to the forehead, and spiked on the spot.

At this time, Qin Tiange's squatting body suddenly rose up one meter like a spring, raised the steel knife high, and smashed Huashan.

With a loud bang, another zombie fell to the ground, and the whole body was split in half from head to toe, with black blood and intestines flowing to the ground.

At this time, there were two zombies, and Qin Tiange rolled over to the left corridor as soon as he landed, just avoiding the three zombies on the right corridor.

Under the stairs, a large number of zombies followed, Qin Tiange even had no time to dig and kill the brains of the zombies and ran away.

Roar!

A large group of zombies rushed behind him, saying that they were turned into middle school students. They were generally short in size, but at least had great strength and speed.

He ran all the way and encountered a few scattered zombies in the corridor, all of which were resolved by Qin Tiange. Without digging his brain, he rushed across the corridor and came to the end.

"Come here, come in!"

Suddenly, a door to the office at the end of the corridor opened a gap, and a head and a half stuck out from it, beckoning at him.

In the office in front of me, a female teacher inside opened the door and beckoned to Qin Tiange. When he saw it, his eyes flashed slightly, and a smile appeared on the corner of his mouth.

I happened to be looking for the surviving students in the school, but I didn't expect to meet them now. It coincided with his mind, and without hesitation, one flashed into the office.

The door closed with a bang!

In the office, a group of pale, frightened students were crowded together, trembling, tearful one by one, obviously terrified.

When I entered, Qin Tiange discovered that the young female teacher was opening the door. She had a pair of glasses, her face was fair, she was very fair, and she looked very quiet.

At this time, her face was mostly pale. From the trembling hands, she was extremely scared. I wonder why she opened the door for Qin Tiange?

In fact, the female teacher also sent the door open by a ghost, and she saw him killing her all the way through the office window, which shocked her heart.

“Hello, hello, me, I am a Chinese teacher here, and I am Liu Yan.” The female teacher was pale, her eyes were a little scared, and her tone was soft and very nice.

Holding her eyes, she looked at the steel knife held by Qin Tiange’s hand, covered with blood, she was completely a blood man, looking extremely scary and scary.

I didn’t look at the cramped corners where the students were scared. I didn’t dare to move, even didn’t dare to make a sound, and covered my mouth.

Because they knew that making a sound would lead to attacks from classmates who turned into monsters, and everyone else was dead, only them.

“Hello, my name is Qin Tiange. I’m not from this school. You don’t have to be afraid. As long as you don’t scream loudly or even hinder me, everyone will be fine.”

Qi Qin Tiange glanced at the office, and finally looked at Liu Ye, the young female teacher, speaking flatly, but revealing the murderous power that was not easy to detect.

Qiu Liuxi shuddered and regretted secretly, feeling that this very dangerous person should not be brought in, it seems that the other party is not a good person.

But now it's no use to regret it. Everyone came in, and she was carrying a scary weapon, and even more horrified when she saw Qin Tiange's gun on his waist.

"The whole school, it seems that only you people are alive."

I looked at the crowd, Qin Tiange said thoughtfully, there were 39 students in total, and Liu Yu, a female teacher, was forty survivors.

Of the 39 students, there are about 22 boys and 17 girls, all of them are horrified. When they were 14 or 15 years old, when did they see such cruel and terrifying end-time scenes, they were naturally terrified. .

At this time, a petite figure of the group of female students stood up and asked with a look of anticipation: "Hello Brother, are you here to rescue our police?"

This little girl, who looks like fifteen years old, wears school uniform, her round face looks fair and pink, and despite her fear in her big eyes, she stands up and asks with anticipation.

After listening to this, Qin Tiange disdain, what kind of policeman is he, and now it is estimated that the police station in the town has gone empty.

"I'm not a policeman!" This answer disappointed and even despaired all the students present.

However, the little girl had her eyes brightened and suddenly said, "I see. Big brother, you must be Superman, right? It must be Superman who came to save us."

"Superman? Little girl, don't have silly dreams!" Qin Tiange's mouth twitched, his eyebrows fluttered and his forehead was full of bumps, and his forehead was violently bounced.

He secretly wondered, are the current students watching foreign films too much, and their mouths are closed to Superman or something? Isn't the foreign Superman good?

Qin Tiange smiled inexplicably, hehe smiled: "It disappointed you, I am not a superman, and I am not the one who came to save you, if you hinder me, then the end ..."

"Please, please, don't hurt my students!"

Seeing his smile, Liu Ye's inexplicable chill immediately stood in front of the students. His pale face was full of stubbornness and his eyes were firm, which made Qin Tiange quite surprised.

I looked at the beauty teacher for ten seconds and looked away before crying. The face was thoughtful and I didn't know what he was thinking.

"Although I'm not here to save you, let alone a Superman, but I can let you have the power of Superman, at least against the zombies outside."

I thought for a while, Qin Tiange said these words, then he reached out and held a chair next to it, squeezed it hard, clicked, and the wooden chair was crushed on the spot.

He suddenly grinned and said, "See, this is the power of Superman. If you want this kind of power, I can give it to you, but ..."

"Really? But what?" Liu Yan was shocked and asked dumbly.

To be honest, she was also moved, so crushing a wooden chair like this, the power was really shocking.

Formidable power, everyone wants to have it. This is the instinct of human nature, that is, those students are no exception. The fear of hearts seems to see hope, hope for power.

Can the person in front of me really give them such powerful power?