

Dark Ages 100

Chapter 100 - Jinghong 1

“Go forward, don’t go back, those who go back, kill without amnesty!”

On the street, a knife and shield opened their hands and took 110 dead men to slay the zombies, opening a gap in the zombies and rushing out.

In front of him, Nie Teng took the trap camp, roaring frantically, and continuously issued warnings. All the dead retreated, killing without pardon!

Under the threat of death, most of these dead men did not dare to retreat, but there were a lot of frightened people. Because of their slow action, they were thrown to the ground by zombies and soon killed by biting.

“No, I don’t want to die, I don’t want to reward, don’t ...” Finally, some people couldn’t bear the fear and torment in their hearts, and they turned back.

However, at the moment he turned around, a rushing arrow flew to him, and a thump pierced through the dead man’s head and shot him on the spot.

“Flee from battle, kill without amnesty!”

Qi Qin Tian Gehan faced, slowly lowered the steel crossbow in his hand, and those sharp eyes swept across everyone in front, revealing endless cold, murderous, terrifying!

I’m afraid, I’m really afraid!

Many people in the group of dead men wanted to step back, but at the moment, the man who shot back was shot and killed the idea of backing out immediately. The back road was blocked, and if he wanted to live, he had to rush forward.

“Kill!”

“Fuck it!”

The group of people completely vented their internal fears, wielded a steel knife, severely slashed, and moved forward and then forward, and no one dared to retreat, because there was Qin Tiange, the horrible killer behind him.

Seeing the stunned dead, Nie Teng was relieved a little, but was so angry that there were still people who dared to run away. It was just hitting his face.

Nie Teng waved his knife with both hands and chopped a zombie, and then turned back and screamed: “Everyone who doesn’t want to die, rushes up with me, chops those zombies, and then someone backs up. Then I do n’t need Brother Qin to do it. he.”

“I’m invincible!”

He snarled in the sky, waved a steel knife, and slashed for a while. The knife was bloody, and it slashed until his head was rolling, and black blood sprayed all over the sky.

With Nie Teng’s lead, the group of dead men finally came together, no longer half-hearted, completely burst out of their own radon and madness, and exploded like a gunpowder barrel.

“I am invincible!”

“If you want to live, kill your opponents!”

Among the more than a hundred dead men, the prince was snarling and rushing forward, the steel knife whistled, and a crunchy sound came, and he saw zombies moving heads.

He is also afraid of death, but he can't go back. The only way out is to kill the enemies in front of them. Only by slashing their own enemies can they survive.

“Brothers, rush, don't let the previous junior high school students look at our jokes!”

The dead men screamed and shouted, wielding a steel knife, killing all the zombies blocking the way in front of them, not only the deterrence of Qin Tiange behind him, but also the stimulation of the Moda sword shield hand in front.

Look at the group of junior high school students, one by one, fierce and fierce, they don't look like humans. Instead, they are all demon in human skin, very scary.

Under their leadership, the crowd finally killed a path of blood, opened the path of life, rushed out of the encirclement of the zombies, and disappeared at the end of the block.

The crowd marched all the way, and the team of three hundred people did not dare to slow down. They quickly rushed through several blocks and came to a neighborhood of Gongye Avenue.

“Tian Ge, there are many zombies in this industrial plant. We can't alarm the zombies in the factory.” Liu Ye opened the map and looked at it, saying such a sentence.

The puppet team stopped in front of the avenue in this industrial area. Qin Tiange and others came here and rushed out of the zombies. They were finally safe for the time being.

I looked around at the densely packed factories. Qin Tiange knew that there must be a lot of zombies in the factory. Once the zombies in the factory were brought out, they were in danger.

Laoshen City has developed industries and a particularly large number of migrant workers. Each factory has at least two or three hundred people. Even if the nine floors become zombies, there are one or two hundred zombies in each factory.

Even some large factories can have thousands and thousands of factories. If all the zombies in this industrial park are alarmed, then there is something to play with.

“Carefully pass, clean up the zombies encountered along the way, everyone is vigilant.”

He looked down at the map handed over by Liu Ye. Qin Tiange said something without raising his head. Then he collected the map and led the team forward quickly.

From this industrial area, there is a huge sewage canal, where there is a stone bridge, which can lead to the subway station they want to go to.

Qin Tiange estimates that if he wants to reach the subway station from this industrial zone, he must go through a full three kilometers, and will encounter many unpredictable factors and dangers along the way.

Roar!

There was a low roar from time to time in the factory area, like a beast, listening to numbness and fear.

The troop quickly crossed the avenue of the industrial zone, but in the factories on both sides, a large number of zombies suddenly emerged, and they were finally shocked.

I could n't help it. The team of three hundred people was too huge. The lively atmosphere gathered together was extremely strong. When I walked by, I was surprised by the zombies in the factory.

“Speed up, kill it!”

When I saw the zombies coming out of the factories, Qin Tiange's face changed slightly, and he sang loudly, and made the most sensible decision to speed up the kill.

The team speeded up, Moda Sword Shield opened the way with more than a hundred dead men, chopped down all the blocking zombies, and long sought to defend the sides, the middle steel crossbowman, and the rear part of the temple was part of the Sword Shield and long sought.

Ordinary people are the slowest in the team. Those survivors who follow up, as long as they contribute to the team, have obtained a normal steel armor, and even a steel knife as a defense. As for the others, Lazy nature does not exist, but secretly envy.

He and his team hurried along along the avenue of the industrial zone, spurring most of the zombies in the industrial zone, snarling and rushing out, feeling as if something was wrong.

“Somewhat wrong!”

During running, Qin Tiange's face was solemn, and suddenly he felt something wrong and smelled a little bit of unknown breath has an unpleasant feeling.

His heart beats a little hurriedly, it seems to indicate that a great crisis is approaching, which makes him more disturbed. Seeing the team about to cross the stone bridge in front, is there any danger?

Roar!

At this moment, in the middle of the industrial zone, the most prosperous and huge factory area suddenly heard a terrifying roar, as if an ancient beast had awakened.

Hearing this roar, countless zombies gathered around him, and then appeared more madly culled, a little more irritable.

Seeing this, Qin Tiange's complexion changed and felt bad. Especially when he heard that roar, the whole person felt bad, and there was a heavy sense of crisis in his heart.

“No, there is a high-level zombie here.” Qin Tiange thought for a moment.

At this time, the team had already killed a stone bridge in front, the huge team rushed forward, and countless zombies rushing out from the factory, chasing everyone.

At this time, Qin Tiange took a moment to look back, his face suddenly changed as far as he could see, a flash of shock flashed in his eyes.

Behind me, the dense crowd of zombies was surging, and the margins could not be seen, as if the tide of corpse sea was roaring behind them, very terrifying.

And this is not what he cares about the most. What surprised Qin Tiange's face is that among the numerous zombies rushing behind, he captured such a horrible figure.

Geng Jinghong glanced at it. The huge body and extremely fast speed seemed like a shadow, which made people unbelievable. If Qin Tiange had strong vision, he would have thought he was wrong.

"That's it?" Qin Tiange's left eye flickered with silver, capturing the huge shadow that had passed away. He couldn't help but feel a horror in his face.