

Dark Ages 38

Chapter 38 - Self-examination

boom!

A figure flew high and then dropped heavily on the ground.

Qi Qin Tiange vomited blood, stood up holding the Tang knife, gloomy, and cursing himself was really stupid, so careless.

I just found out that he thinks that the iron corpse is gradually being consumed. After the attack, he suddenly notices that it is wrong. The iron corpse is pretending to be weak.

This time, OK, he looked down at his chest, several blood caves, the blood was pouring out constantly, was hit by a claw of the iron corpse, almost pulled out the internal organs.

“Pride kills people!” Qin Tiange took out an enhanced version of the hardened body medicine and opened it, regardless of the three or twenty one, directly falling on the blood holes in his chest.

Deez ...

Suddenly, there was a burst of black smoke above the blood, which was a toxin, a zombie virus carried on the iron corpse's paw. Once infected, it was really bad food.

Fortunately, Qin Tiange directly wasted an enhanced version of the hardening agent, and used strong medicine to counteract the virus erosion of the iron corpse. After the two phases were offset, the virus was quickly restrained.

Hiss!

The severe pain made Qin Tiange unable to hold back his mouth from pumping, his eyes were filled with anger, and the killing spirit was boiling.

On the chest, bursts of black smoke rose and flesh and blood were attacked by the virus. With the rapid action of the enhanced version of the medicine, the virus in the body was finally cleaned up.

The wound healed quickly, the new flesh and blood moved, and the wound was scarred, which was a terrible encounter.

Roar!

At this moment, the iron body rushed to the tall body, a left arm waved fiercely, the sharp claws glowed with dark poisonous light, the sharp pointed directly at Qin Tiange's head.

When he was in a hurry, Qin Tiange seemed to be returning to the moment when his life and death were struggling. The whole person calmed down and was extremely calm.

His eyes stared at the closer and closer paws quietly, the moment he was about to get into the face of the door, Huer was short, raised his sword with both hands, and pointed the knife sharply at the iron jaw's jaw.

There was a flutter, black blood gushing, and the iron body was stiff there. The broken bone tang knife pierced the brain from the soft part of the lower jaw, penetrated from the top of the head, and killed the two-star iron corpse on the spot.

Both bodies were still there, and Iron Corpse's claws almost caught Qin Tiange's neck artery, but unfortunately, Iron Corpse's body was a little bit worse, and he was finally killed.

Woo!

He spit out a stale gas, Qin Tiange's face was a little pale, and this knife was very risky. If he took the wrong step, he would be in danger.

Fortunately, everything passed, Erxing Iron Corpse was pierced through his brain and died on the spot. He pulled out the broken bone tang, stepped back quickly, and saw the stiff iron corpse crashing to the ground, setting off a burst of smoke.

Qi Qin Tiange gently wiped his forehead with cold sweat, and quickly came forward to dig out a two-star brain crystal growing in the iron corpse's head.

"It's dangerous, it seems that I've been so successful lately that I almost became arrogant and arrogant and started to die." Qin Tiange looked at the dead iron body, and was afraid for a while.

He is very self-blame, and seems to have gone too smoothly after his rebirth, leading to a slight disregard for the enemy, and even a little arrogance and emptiness in his heart.

This kind of thinking is not necessary. All arrogance and arrogance will die fastest in the last days. At this moment, he constantly reminded himself that he should not be arrogant or arrogant, otherwise he would be dying.

Qi Qin Tiange's expression was somber, a heart seemed to remove the dust, revealing the kind of translucency of the previous life, and restored his original self.

He murmured to himself: "In the last days, arrogant people are dead, arrogant people are dead, and everyone who is stare is dead."

"If you don't die, you won't die. I have to watch myself all the time!"

He secretly clenched his fist and constantly warned himself that he should not be arrogant or arrogant. He was just a lucky person.

Rebirth does not mean that he is invincible. If he continues to be arrogant and arrogant, he must die terribly.

This time, it was a warning to him. Once a man is arrogant in the last days, he is not far from death.

Ding Ding Ding!

Qin Tiange secretly shook his head with a knife and regretted: "Unfortunately, if you have the tools, you can draw the blood of the iron corpse, and even take the iron skin of the iron corpse to make a good two-star inner armor. . "

He said that he shook his head with regret and turned to leave. Now he has no tools at all, and he can't use the iron body to make inner armor. That was the ability of some great forces in previous lives.

As for now, he can only give up, but unfortunately the other value on an iron corpse, but had to give up.

As for hiding in the space bracelet, Qin Tiange never thought about it. The iron corpse's body was full of mutated zombie virus. How could the space bracelet contain a lot of hardening medicine?

I returned to the teaching building. Qin Tiange saw that the zombies were much smaller. On the ground, there were large corpses of zombies that were killed by Moda and others.

“A bunch of stupid people!”

When he came back, seeing the fighting situation of Moda and others, Qin Tiange could not help but cursed.

I saw that Moda and other sword shields were on the front, followed by a sniper rifle, and Liu Yan and others at the back carried a steel crossbow to shoot support again and again.

However, the team leaned against the wall to form a defense. Qin Tiange could not help but yell at him, so stupid?

“All crossbowmen retreat into the classroom and hit through the window.”

A loud shout came and awakened everyone in the battle. Moda and other talents found that Qin Tiange was back, one by one.

When Liu Ye heard this voice, he looked slightly happy, but when Qin Tiange's somber and angry expression collapsed, he had to retreat into the classroom with his crossbowman.

They each extended steel crossbow from the window, shot a steel arrow at the zombies, and killed a zombie who just rushed up.

As for Moda and others, it was easier, divided into two teams, one team blocked the entrance of a classroom, blocked all the zombies, and let the steel crossbowmen shoot them one by one.

In this way, the speed of killing zombies is faster, and the pressure of the crowd is more than half, and it is a lot easier, at least the danger is reduced.

boom!

He stepped forward in two steps and slashed a zombie with a single knife. Qin Tiange's cold reprimand reprimanded: “Look at you, won't you use the surrounding environment to confront the enemy?”

“If it goes on like this How do you survive in the last days?” He had a meaning to hate iron and steel, while hacking and killing zombies, while teaching a group of junior high school students.

He was venting his inner depression, hacking and killing the zombies was called fierce, it was not just killing zombies, but more like abusing zombies.

Originally, he could cut off his head with one stab, but he smashed the head of the zombie with the back of the stab, and the scene was even more brutal and bloody.

As he returned, soon, the zombies that had flowed into the school with the two-star iron corpses were all cleaned up by everyone.

“It's finally over!”

“I’m so exhausted!”

When a group of girls saw the zombies killed, many people were paralyzed sitting on the ground, breathing heavily, their faces flushed.

During the battle, the spirit was very tense. Now that the battle is over, they immediately felt a strong sense of exhaustion and wanted to sleep beautifully.

“Get up, this is the way you just finished fighting, don’t you want to live?” Qin Tiange immediately stepped forward and kicked a girl who had fallen asleep gently, reprimanding him fiercely.

It wasn’t that he had any opinions on these girls, but in the last days, you just sat on the ground without any image, without any vigilance, and even fell asleep just after fighting, that is, death.

“Give me up, dig up the brain crystal!” A yell of curse, straightly cursed a group of girls with aggrieved faces, tears up to dig the brain crystal, Qin Tiange calmed his anger.

“Liu Ye, as a teacher, why don’t you remind your students that there is no vigilance just after the battle. If there is an ambush next to you, you will be dead.”

Seeing Liu Yan sitting tired at the entrance of the classroom, Qin Tiange Han was scolding his head and covering his face, yelling at Liu Yan Qiao’s face flushed, his eyes sparkling, as if a grievance was about to cry.