

Dark Ages 63

Chapter 63 - 3 Star Rapid Zombie

In the fifth compartment, most of the sleeping berths were smashed. The compartment was very messy, and the girls were lying motionless on the ground, covered with blood, and did not know whether it was life or death.

As the carriage led to the fourth carriage door, Long Xiaoya held a steel crossbow, her face turned pale, and stared at a not-so-high zombie over there.

That was a terrible zombie. From the moment they entered this car, they found that there was only one zombie here, and it was strange to them, but what happened next was beyond their imagination.

She knew that she had encountered an extremely scary zombie with a rating of two stars or more. Just one face-to-face had severely damaged a dozen girls who followed her.

Even the steel arrows in their hands could not shoot at each other, because the speed of the zombies was too fast to be captured by the naked eye.

“It’s miserable, why is there such a zombie on the train?” Long Xiaoya was nervous, holding a steel crossbow in one hand, and pressing the heart of a girl lying next to her.

The position of the atrium of the girl was pierced, and the red blood continued to flow. If this girl had not strengthened her body, she might have died a long time ago, but now she is also in danger.

“Old, teacher ... leave ... don’t care about me ...” The girl spit blood and said these words intermittently.

Xiao Long Xiaoya smiled bitterly. She also wanted to leave, but couldn’t. The back door was blocked, even if she couldn’t open it now.

As for the front, that’s fine, the terrible zombie is standing in front of her, and there is no chance to leave, unless she jumps out of the car through the window into the bathroom, but she can’t put up the group of students.

Roar!

On the opposite side, the zombie growled and opened his mouth. Judging from her figure, it should be a female zombie, because she had two huge meat **** on her chest, her valgus muscles, and blood vessels coiling around like a python with the thickness of an arm Its left leg extends below the chest.

Except for the two **** of meat on the chest, it can no longer be seen as a woman. The legs are completely covered by a layer of eversion muscles, like a layer of **** **** nails.

His legs are long, but they are covered with sharp black thorns, and there is a trace of blood on it. The most terrible thing is that his right arm has been completely mutated, turning into a huge claw, the blood vessels are valgus, and he keeps spiraling around the arm.

The most terrifying thing is that its long hair turned into a kind of thick and disgusting shredded meat, covering half of the face, only showing half of the face came out, looking at the extremely charming and touching, exposed one eye, then It was glowing with blood.

This is a three-star fast zombie. It's fast. Long Xiaoya encountered it and was unlucky when she got home. She couldn't compete with it. A dozen girls were blown out and unconscious after a few times.

At the scene, she was left alone facing this three-star terrible zombie, and she couldn't help feeling a little desperate, thinking that she would most likely die here this time.

Huh!

Xiaolong Xiaoya stood up, slowly pulled out a steel knife behind her, her expression was absolutely dead, and her eyes were flashing with madness. Even if she died, she would hit the other side.

Squinting at the Samsung Zombie, she grabbed a lying unconscious girl and was about to bite and devour. Long Xiaoya's face turned wild and she was furious.

"Ugly bastard, come, eat me!" She uttered a wild roar, provoking at the Samsung zombies opposite.

The results are self-evident. The opposite Samsung zombies produced a little wisdom. Naturally, it was a roar, and they dropped the unconscious ***** their hands, and the body disappeared suddenly.

With a violent breeze, Long Xiaoya's pupils shrank sharply, almost shrinking into two pinholes, her heart tightened, and she felt the threat of death.

She only saw a blurry shadow, but couldn't capture the trace of the Samsung Zombie. The next moment, the Samsung Zombie appeared in front of her, and her black right arm claws fought hard towards her heart.

"Are you going to die?" Long Xiaoya was desperate, she couldn't escape, and couldn't even make a timely defense, she could only watch the black light claws grab her heart.

As soon as she was desperate and waiting for death, the back of her mouth suddenly clicked open, and then her body lay back because of inertia, just avoiding this claw.

I didn't wait for her to react, and saw two youths wearing camouflage uniforms pull her into the fourth compartment, and then a middle-aged man also wearing a camouflage uniform closed the door quickly.

Seeing here, Long Xiaoya knew that she had been rescued, but the thought of a dozen girls in the fifth compartment, her heart was bleeding.

Suddenly, her pupils dilated and she exclaimed: "Hurry away!"

The middle-aged man closing the door was cold, feeling the crisis instinctively, and his body made an evasive action, but it was too late.

He listened to the sound of a flutter, and the closed door was pierced by a black light claw, and severely pierced the middle-aged man's heart and pulled out a beating heart.

"Leader!"

"Old monitor!"

Seeing this scene, the two youths had cracked eyes, their eyes were almost staring and they were about to burst open. The two growled angrily, and suddenly they got up and plucked the steel pipe up and down.

With a few bangs, the claw grabbed the heart and backed out, and the two men hurriedly supported the fallen middle-aged man to retreat quickly.

“Squad leader, squad leader ...” A young man hugged the middle-aged man, his expression sorrowful, and his heart-broken shouting.

Another young man looked terrified, holding the blood hole of the middle-aged man’s heart with both hands, and kept saying, “Old squad leader, stand up, you must stand up. You have a sister-in-law and a sound niece . “

“I ...” The middle-aged man just wanted to speak, a blood spurted out, his atrium was pierced, and the entire heart was pulled out. His eyes were fading, his mouth was spitting blood, his body twitched, and he was about to die.

He is a retired soldier. The two young people around him are the soldiers in his former class. The two soldiers had gone on vacation to visit the old squad leader. He never thought that the end was coming.

Before dying, he shook his hands and pulled out a red item from his chest clothes, but eventually he couldn’t take it out. His body was straightened, his hands slipped slowly, and he didn’t wake up.

“Squad leader ...” The two young fighters saw the tragedy, and the old squadron died in front of them.

In order to save this unseen woman, their beloved old squad leader died in their arms in this way, and the two knew that the red color was the national flag.

The retired veteran didn’t think of his family before his death, but the red five-star red flag on his chest, the national flag he carried with him.

Solemn, sacred flag!

He is not that he doesn’t want to miss his loved ones, but that he knows that he is a soldier, a soldier, and in the last days of disaster, the first thing that comes to his mind is this troubled country.

Click ...

At this time, a crisp sound came, and everyone was awakened. In the fourth compartment, there were many surviving rules, watching this scene indifferently.

But at the first sight, the door was about to be opened by the terrible zombie, and everyone was frightened and angry.

“Damn, it’s all of you who opened the door in disorder, now it’s okay, and we can’t live without that zombie.” A young man with yellow hair growled angrily.

“That is, you soldiers are really nosy.” A woman was bitterly scolded.

A young man with glasses next to him, panicking, scolded: "It's all of you, soldiers with good intentions, who are you saved after the last days, do you think you are the Virgin?"

A large group of people in the carriage, at least hundreds of people pointing and pointing, angry accusations and scolding, almost all blame these three soldiers for nothing to save?

I'm fine now, the terrible zombies over there are about to rush over, these people are panicking, because the third carriage can't get through, they have been blocked by themselves before.

There are also survivors there, but they are controlled by a group of people. Now I see that the zombies are coming. They can't sit still, they are controlled, and they are even imprisoned to play at least better than death?

"We opened the door of the third quarter. In the past, it was better than staying here to die. A glamorous woman acted directly and proposed that everyone flee to the third quarter together.

The two young soldiers were silent, picked up the touch of red from the middle-aged man's chest, unfolded gently, and a blood-stained five-star red flag lightly covered the body of their old squad leader.

The red flag was stained with red blood, which was the blood of the old squad leader. They didn't blame Dragon Xiaoya, let alone ignore the abusive crowd in the carriage, but stared calmly at the national flag covered by the squad leader and raised their hands in salute.

"Leader, go well, we will be with you soon."

Two young soldiers solemnly passed a ceremony, tears in their eyes, picked up a steel pipe and stood in front of the fifth compartment. From the big hole that was pierced, a zombie was inside. Severely pierced the gate and rushed in.

"Let's go with the beneficiary's body, I'll stop it."

At this moment, Long Xiaoya suddenly stood up, carried the steel knife forward, stood resolutely in front of the two soldiers, the silver armor, a little blood stains could not conceal the dazzling light.

These two soldiers were stunned, only to find that Long Xiaoya was wearing an ancient style armor, like a general, exuding a heavy breath.

Stubborn!

The two looked at each other and saw the shock in each other's eyes. This woman is definitely a strong person, beyond their imagination, incredible!

boom!

At this moment, a sudden heavy blow came across the door, followed by a fierce fight.

"Damn, save people!"

Opposite to me, an angry roar came from the fifth compartment. Upon hearing this voice, Long Xiaoya's face suddenly burst into joy, and immediately came forward and opened the door of the fifth compartment without hesitation.

