

Last Building on Earth Chapter 4

Its other eye glowed fiercely, and a wolf-like roar came from its throat. It was provoked by Gu Manyao, released Wang Qin's shoulder, and squeezed hard, squeezing most of its body in. He bit towards Gu Manyao.

Wang Xuan also crawled over, seeing the monster's **** mouth biting towards Gu Manyao, he didn't have time to think about it, he stretched his arms and hugged the monster's neck from behind.

The monster was hugged by Wang Xuan's neck. This bite only hit Gu Manyao's collar. With a hiss, he tore off a large piece of her collar, revealing a snow-white neck.

Feeling that the stinky breath from the monster's nostrils was sprayed on his neck, Gu Manyao's face was pale, without a trace of blood, and his whole body trembled slightly because of fear.

If it wasn't for Wang Xuan who suddenly hugged the monster from behind, just now, her neck would have been bitten by the monster's **** mouth.

Wang Xuan let out a low growl, his teeth clenched tightly together, and his arms used all the strength of his entire body to hold the monster's slightly slender neck firmly.

The monster realized that something was wrong, and began to struggle, trying to shake Wang Xuan away.

If it were in an open space, it would still be possible to get rid of Wang Xuan with its strength, but now it and everyone are crowded in this compartment, huddled together, and it is impossible to use all of its strength, let alone get rid of Wang Xuan.

Wang Xuan wrapped his arms around the monster's neck, and didn't dare to relax at all. He only felt that the monster was struggling desperately, so he put his legs on the roof of the carriage, relying on the weight of his body to hold it down.

Gu Manyao freed his hand and helped Wang Xuan to press the monster together so that it could not break free.

Zhao Lei also crawled over and pressed the monster's lower body from behind.

Several people were pressing on it, Wang Xuan hugged its neck tightly, his face flushed red because of the force, he only felt that the monster's struggle was getting weaker and weaker, and there was a big pool of blood from the monster. Mouth, nose, eyes and ears flowed out.

Wang Xuan didn't dare to let go until the monster stopped moving. He still desperately hugged the monster's neck and didn't dare to let go. He gasped violently.

At this moment, I suddenly felt a sharp pain in the right palm, as if it had been cut open by something.

When the incident happened suddenly, Wang Xuan couldn't help groaning, and instinctively let go, but found that among the row of black scales under the monster's neck, there was a distinctive white scale.

This monster is covered with black scales all over its body, except for the white scale in the middle of its neck, about the size of a thumb's fingernail, which is very conspicuous.

Because of the angle problem, Wang Xuan had never been able to notice the white scale. At this moment, under the severe pain, he noticed that the white scale had risen up at some point. The edge was as sharp as a knife and covered with blood. A wound about four or five centimeters long was cut open by the upturned white scales in the palm of the hand, and half of the white scales were trapped inside.

Under the pain, Wang Xuan retracted his hand, and the white scale suddenly fell off the monster's neck like a living thing, squirming along the wound in his palm.

He immediately felt that the wound on his right palm was painful and swollen, and he was shocked. He hurriedly stretched out his left hand to take out the white scales that had drilled into his flesh.

Originally, only half of the white scales were exposed. When he noticed it, the white scales wriggled into the flesh of his palm and disappeared.

All the hairs on his body stood up. He suspected that it was not a white scale, but a parasite that resembled a scale, and was now burrowing into his body.

This feeling of indescribable fear, all kinds of terrifying scenes of his body being eaten up by parasites flashed in his mind immediately.

This made him extremely frightened. He could clearly feel that the scale in his right palm was slowly wriggling and twisting in the palm of his hand. I don't want something worse to happen.

The wound on his palm that was split open like a baby's mouth was rapidly healing at a speed visible to the naked eye. In the blink of an eye, the originally split wound was glued together, forming a layer of flesh film, forming a white line on the surface. .

Soon the white line disappeared, and the palm of his right hand was restored to its original state. Not even a trace of scar could be seen, but the swelling in the palm of his right hand still existed, and he could clearly feel that there was a foreign body inside.

He was stunned when he saw it. Originally, he thought that the white scales were suspicious of some kind of terrifying parasite, but what happened now made him dumbfounded. What kind of parasite can make his wound heal instantly?

"Could it be... this is not a parasite, but a treasure that can speed up wound healing?"

Wang Xuan's heart was beating wildly, he looked up and looked in front of him, only to see Gu Manyao pursing his lips slightly, flushed slightly on his white jade-like cheeks, a pair of watery eyes looking at him, Zhang Qianwen widening Mouth, face is especially lingering fear.

Wang Qin pressed her shoulder with several blood holes, making a painful sound from her mouth.

Until Wang Xuan loosened the monster's neck, the monster was soft and did not move at all, and several people in the carriage let out a sigh of relief, finally confirming that the monster was dead, and there was a feeling of the rest of his life in his heart.

The scene where the white scale entered Wang Xuan's palm just now was not seen by the others, Zhao Lei was trying to open the car door.

Fortunately, although the car was knocked over, the two doors on the passenger cab side could still be opened.

Zhao Lei and Gu Manyao opened the door one after another and climbed out. Zhang Qianwen followed Gu Manyao and climbed out.

All Wang Xuan thought about was the white scale in the palm of his right hand. He was a little lost. He kept hearing Zhao Lei calling his name, and then he came back to his senses and was busy crawling out. Wang Qin almost dragged her out.

The blood on Wang Qin's left shoulder was dripping with blood, and the monster bitten out several blood holes. Half of her clothes were stained red with blood. The massive blood loss made her face very ugly and her body looked weak.

After a few people dragged her out, seeing Wang Qin's appearance, they were all panicked. Zhao Lei took out his mobile phone again, but there was still no signal.

"Wang Xuan, what should I do now?" After the horrible experience just now, Zhao Lei had no idea at all, and hoped that Wang Xuan would come up with an idea.

Gu Manyao helped Wang Qin press down the wound on her shoulder, and asked Zhang Qianwen to help and bandage Wang Qin's wound with her.

They didn't have any bandages for first aid, so they could only tear a coat into strips of cloth for simple dressing.