

Last Building on Earth Chapter 8

Xiao Huangmao, who had been thrown down before, had his throat torn open, and was cooing with blood and foam, seeing that he could not survive.

The remaining bald-headed and braided men originally watched Da Huangmao rush up with the steel pipe, but they also wanted to rush up to attack the monster. Their tendons were not broken, and they were hanging on their faces. They were so frightened that their hearts and hearts were torn apart, and they turned around and fled.

They are not stupid, seeing that this monster moves very fast, the only chance to survive is to escape into the van, and then it is possible to escape alive by driving.

The braided man was the closest to the van, turned around and rushed into the cab of the van with a short stride, and closed the door after him.

The bald head rushed to the side sliding door in the middle of the van a step later than him. Just as the side sliding door was half closed, the scaly monster leaped forward like a tiger out of a box.

The bald hair let out a scream full of fear, clenched the steel pipe in both hands, and fought desperately.

With a bang, the steel pipe failed to hit the monster's head, but slightly on the monster's shoulder.

The monster groaned slightly. It was protected by black scales on its shoulders. This time it only hurt but didn't hurt. It let out a low roar, grabbed the door frame with its claws, rushed up, hit its bald head with the steel pipe, and fell into the van. .

All this is a long story, but it only takes a few seconds before and after. Sitting in the red car, Wang Xuan witnessed all this happening, and the shock in his heart was unimaginable. He really did not expect that five young men with weapons Man, three of them were killed in a row so easily, and the remaining two escaped into the van.

Only then did he realize how lucky he was to kill that scaly monster before.

He had already pushed the shifter to the reverse gear, and he almost stepped on the accelerator, but he didn't want to just make a roaring noise and the car would not move at all.

I just collided with the van, and I don't know where it crashed, and now the car can't drive.

He was about to push the shifter to the forward gear and try again. He didn't want the car to suddenly turn off, and then there was no response.

Zhao Lei saw that the monster hit the bald head and rushed into the van, followed by the van shaking violently, and the roars of the bald-headed and braided man came from inside, which was accompanied by the monster's terrifying low-pitched roar.

Obviously, the bald and braided man was not killed by the monster in an instant, but fought hard against the monster in the van.

"Wang Xuan, I... let's go quickly..."

Hearing the roars of monsters coming from the van, Zhao Lei was trembling with fear and said in a low voice, although it was unrighteous to escape now, they were defenseless in the face of such

terrifying monsters and could not afford to get out of the car to help. The only thing that the bald and braided man had the courage to do was to take this opportunity to drive away from here.

"The car is broken and can't be started." Wang Xuan took a deep breath.

Zhao Lei was shocked and looked at him.

The faces of the two of them were generally ugly. The three women behind also heard Wang Xuan's words, and Zhang Qianwen said in a trembling voice: "The car is broken? Then... what should we do?"

She was so scared that she cried. Although they were sitting in the back row, they could not see as clearly as Wang Xuan and Zhao Lei, but the screams of the van driver and Huang Mao who were killed could all be heard clearly, even if Gu Manyao dared to Da and Wang Qin have strong personalities, and at this moment, their faces are as pale as paper, and their whole bodies are shaking slightly.

Zhao Lei hesitated: "Let's take this opportunity to abandon the car and escape, or we'll be finished when the monster comes out."

Gu Manyao said, "No, this monster is faster than us. If we abandon the car, we will soon be caught up by it. We might as well stay in the car. With the help of the space in the car, we may be able to fight with it."

Wang Xuan didn't speak, just stared at the van silently. He understood that Gu Manyao had a point. Now he abandoned the car and ran away. Once the monster killed all the people in the van, it quickly caught up with them and killed them all. die.

It's better to hide in the car. The car is narrow, and if five people are seated in it, if you squeeze in a monster, it will become more crowded, and it will be difficult to even move.

If this monster wants to kill them, it needs to enter the carriage. Not only is its speed severely limited, but its power will not be fully exerted due to the narrow space. Advantage.

It was because of this reason that he was able to kill that monster before. It can be said that this is their only advantage at present.

Suddenly, a very shrill scream came from the van. Several people heard it and understood that another person had died, but they couldn't tell whether it was the bald-headed or the braided man's voice, and then the monster's slightly low roar. , and then the low roar disappeared, and the van that was vibrating violently became quiet.

Several people understood that the monster should have killed both the bald head and the braided man. The next step, I'm afraid it will be their turn, but now they have nothing to do but stay in the car and wait.

Although Wang Xuan and Zhao Lei saw weapons such as steel pipes and baseball bats on the ground not far from the car, UU read www.uukanshu.com did not dare to get out of the car to pick it up.

The surroundings of this underground parking lot are getting darker and darker, and no one knows if there are other monsters hidden in the dark, not to mention that if they just got out of the car, the monster that rushed into the van suddenly rushed out, which would be troublesome.

In the open space, the few hooligans with weapons just now are not the opponents of this monster, let alone them.

The sound in the van disappeared completely, and the surroundings became deadly silent.

Wang Xuan could vaguely feel his violent heartbeat, and he could hear Zhao Lei's heavy breathing.

This dead silence lasted for about ten seconds, and suddenly the side sliding door of the van opened, and a figure covered in blood rolled out from the car.

A strange look flashed across Wang Xuan's face. He saw that the man with pigtails who rolled down from the sliding door was covered in blood. After he fell down, he lay there, looking up at him. His right palm was vaguely muttering something in his mouth.

Zhao Lei had an unbelievable look on his face. Gu Manyao, who was behind him, stretched his head over and looked forward through the windshield. With a hint of surprise, he said, "He's not dead, what about the monster?"

Zhao Lei said, "Did he kill that monster like Wang Xuan?"

Wang Xuan didn't speak, but noticed a small detail. The braided man fell on his back. Why did he raise his arm and stare at his right palm, while his left hand was still rubbing in the palm of his hand. This movement looked very familiar to him. Thinking of the monster he killed before, a white scale cut through the palm of his right hand and entered it. He was also looking at the right palm at the time, wishing he could use his left hand to open the wound on the right palm to take

out the white scale, but unfortunately the right hand The wound on the palm healed in the blink of an eye.

Chapter end