

Last Building on Earth Chapter 9

"Did he really kill that monster and get white scales?"

Wang Xuan's heart moved, he couldn't help holding his right hand again, the swelling feeling in his palm became stronger and stronger.

Since the monster appeared to hunt down these gangsters, the white scales on the palm of his right hand reacted in a subtle way, making his right palm more and more uncomfortable, not only swollen and hot, but also itchy. The inner itching hit the skin, making him feel unspeakable discomfort. At this moment, he was constantly rubbing his right palm with his left hand to ease the discomfort.

The braided man who was lying on the ground and looking at his right hand quickly stood up again, his face was terrifyingly pale, and he staggered towards Wang Xuan and the others.

Wang Xuan and Zhao Lei were still sitting in the car, watching the braided man quickly approach their car.

"Take me... take me one, let me get in the car..."

The braided man's face was no longer as fierce as before. Although he tried his best to make himself appear calmer, Wang Xuan could see the panic and fear in his eyes, as well as a hint of begging. He opened the rear door to get in the car, but because the door was locked, he did not open the door.

The braided man didn't know that the red car could no longer start. Now he just wanted to escape in this car with Wang Xuan and the others.

Wang Xuan opened the car door and said, "We all get out of the car." He quickly got out of the car while saying that. He had just looked around, and there was no new monster visible to the naked eye, so he finally plucked up the courage to get out of the car.

"This car is broken, let's get into the van."

As Wang Xuan spoke, he quickly ran towards the van.

Zhao Lei, Gu Manyao, Wang Qin, and Zhang Qianwen got out of the car one after another. The braided man stayed for a while, and then he knew why the red car had been parked here. It turned out that the car was broken and could not be started.

Hearing Wang Xuan's words, he froze for a while, then quickly turned around and ran to the van.

Wang Xuan was the first to rush to the side sliding door of the van. At a glance, he saw blood splattered everywhere in the van. The bald body was twisted and lying on the middle seat, motionless. It should be dead. The scale monster was lying on his back on the car, and a steel pipe with its tail exposed outside could be seen in its open mouth. A lot of blood was flowing from its mouth, its eyes were round, and there was no breath.

Wang Xuan noticed that the white scale in the middle of its neck had disappeared. It seemed that he guessed correctly, the white scale should have entered the right palm of the braided man.

Following Zhao Lei and Gu Manyao, they rushed over, and together they quickly dragged the bald head and the monster's corpse from the van.

The braided man watched their actions, then entered the cab and sat down.

Wang Xuan and Zhao Lei removed the bald head and the monster corpse and entered the van one after another, closing the sliding door.

Entering the car, several people let out a sigh of relief. Wang Xuan immediately said to the braided man, "Hurry up and get out of here first."

The braided man continued to try to start the van, and quickly said with a face full of frustration: "It can't be driven, Mr. Jia's van was originally a fifth-hand product, and it was about to be scrapped long ago. Before it hits, it often turns off halfway. , was hit by your car just now, this is completely scrapped."

Hearing the braided man's words, Wang Xuan and Zhao Lei looked at each other in dismay. They never expected that the red car would not start. Now the van is also scrapped.

"Don't you know how to repair a car?" Zhao Lei asked. He and Wang Xuan didn't know how to repair a car. Now they are counting on this braided man.

The braided man shook his head and said, "Jia Laosan understands a little bit, how can I know? If he is here, he may be able to repair it, but he has..."

As he spoke, he looked through the windshield in front of the van and saw a corpse not far ahead.

The corpse was the van driver, the third Jia in his mouth.

"It's over, there is still a glimmer of hope to escape here with a car. If we don't have a car, what should we do?" Zhao Lei's eyes showed a look of despair. Staying in the car, even if he encountered the monster, he still had a chance to resist. If they got out of the car, in an open place, they were simply not enough to fight against that monster.

"You... tell me, what the **** is going on? That monster... What is that monster?" The braided man rubbed his right palm as he spoke, as if there was something in his right palm that made him feel uncomfortable.

Wang Xuan looked at him and said, "Has a white scale entered your right palm?"

The braided man was startled, then nodded and said, "Yes... Do you know what's going on?"

Wang Xuan took a light breath, and sure enough, as he had guessed, it seems that the white scales should be the key. Judging from the information obtained so far, it is possible to obtain a white scale by killing a monster.

"Like you, I also killed a monster and got a white scale."

Wang Xuan didn't hide it, he felt that this matter was very important and had to be clarified, and said solemnly: "I think this white scale is a very important thing, we need to figure it out, even if we are caught. Being stuck in this underground parking lot might have something to do with it."

"White scales, what white scales?" Zhao Lei looked at Wang Xuan blankly, and Gu Manyao and Wang Qin's three daughters were also stunned. They didn't even know about the white scales.

Wang Xuan stretched out his right hand and said, "I didn't say it before, but when I was killing the monster, I was cut by a white scale under the monster's neck, and the white scale entered the flesh of my right hand. , and the wound is still healing in an instant."

Wang Xuan told the experience of obtaining white scales before. Zhao Lei and Gu Manyao listened to their ears, and they all showed incredible expressions on their faces.

Wang Xuan continued: "I've been thinking about the white scales all the way, and I always feel that maybe it has something to do with us being trapped here inexplicably."

"There is such a thing, the white scales that can be parasitized into the human body? It can also speed up the healing of wounds." Zhao Lei murmured, then stretched out his hand and pushed the glasses on the bridge of his nose, his squinting eyes almost squinted into a slit , which means he is thinking.

The braided man looked at Wang Xuan and said, "You are in a similar situation to me. I was in the car and inserted the steel pipe in my hand into the monster's mouth before dying. I thought I was going to die, and I was desperate. , I thought that I would drag this monster with me when I died. I also grabbed the steel pipe from behind and stabbed it in the monster's mouth. I remember that a lot of blood was sprayed on my hands and body. Later, I don't know when the monster died. Now, I suddenly felt severe pain on the back of my right hand. I was busy letting go and saw that there was a white scale that cut the back of my right hand. After that, just like your situation, the white scale got into the back of my right hand, and The wound on the back of the hand healed in a blink of an eye."

Chapter end