

Record of Strange News in Northeast - C6

Tiger is the largest tiger in the world, but also the most lethal one. Since ancient times, there is a saying that two tigers are not allowed in the same mountain, tiger has a solitary personality, does not like to live in groups, and is known as the mountain god. Tiger's might and domineering aura has been praised by many people since ancient times, some people even thought that tigers can control ghosts and gods, while tigers' baleful aura could make evil beings retreat and avoid them.

It was said that after this type of tiger was born, its mother would leave it. It was said that because of the recognition between the tigers, whether it was a tiger king or not, when the tiger king was born, it would attack any living being that it did not recognize. In reality, the tigers that most people saw were just a ferocious tiger. Real tigers were rarely seen.

The black bear in the Northeast Old Forest was an overlord level creature that was even bigger than the tiger, but there were legends about tigers eating bears. The difference between tigers and tigers was, tigers killing bears were more complicated when they were in need of food, tigers and bears could fight each other for a few days, and when both sides were injured, tigers would turn around and look for small food. At that time, the stupid and irritable bear would wait for the tiger to recover and when the tigers fought again, the tigers would slowly not be their opponent. Biao, on the other hand, was different. He was a bear that didn't know how to turn, and Biao was even more so. When a bear met an ordinary tiger, it would have a fight.

Old Mrs. Liu quickly told the village chief about this solution. The village chief was very happy that they finally found a solution. However, Hu Xiaochun said that Biao was in the southwest while the zombie was in the northeast. What was the best course of action? Finally, at Old Lady Liu's

suggestion, he figured out a way for the two to ride their horses to the northeast. A horse would come out immediately when it was alone, and a horse would tremble when it saw a tiger. At that time, both the man and the horse would be in danger, and the three horses wouldn't be the target.

And so my father and another young rider, a man named Qian Wenzhao, had taken up the task. The village chief and a few others followed from a distance. Just in case something happened, they walked towards the southwest mountain valley. They felt that it was frighteningly quiet, but they could not show it in their hearts.

My dad and Qian Wenxian pretended to chat and smile to each other. Suddenly, they felt a cold wind blowing from behind them. Since ancient times, there has been a saying of a cloud dragon and a tiger. At this moment, my father knew that Tiger King had come out. He was talking to Qian Wenxian, so he didn't dare to relax the reins in his hands. The two of them urged the horse towards the northeast.

Just like this, the two of them rode their horses at the front and Biao followed behind. Behind them, the village chief led the five militia.

After about half an hour, when they were about to reach the place where the zombies were found, they began to get nervous, and at that moment, they heard a roar that sounded like a human or beast, and as they stared blankly, a huge black monkey-like creature jumped out from the grass nearby, baring its fangs and brandishing its claws, and charged towards them. The two of them did not have time to be afraid, but turned their horses around and ran towards the Tiger King behind them.

In the blink of an eye, the corpse and the huge tiger began to tear and bite each other. Everyone heard the sound of rolling thunder and the dust and dirt in the middle of the battlefield, and for a time, they could not see the battle clearly. The horses that they were riding on were so scared that

they were paralyzed on the ground, and no one dared to go up and take a closer look, all of them hiding in the forest, hoping that Tiger King would be able to suppress the zombie.

From the moment Tiger King was born, he had battled fiercely. He had a lot of battle experience, and he was not afraid of death, not to mention that he did not fear zombies. He only knew how to bite and kill all the creatures that were against him. The only difference between a zombie and a human was that its teeth and nails were longer. Although it didn't know pain, how could Tiger King know how to retreat? Although the zombie was incomparably strong, but in front of Tiger King, it was just a mantis's arm. After being pushed down, Tiger King opened his mouth and spurted out a mouthful of blood, then tightly bit onto the zombie's neck, the zombie's throat issued out a hissing sound as it struggled desperately. Tiger King's lower jaw were pressed together, leaving behind a thick layer of black blood through the gaps between his teeth, then looking back at the zombie, only its head and body remained, the Tiger King tore apart the zombie's body like a tiger venting his anger, and gave a deafening roar to the Tiger King to celebrate his victory this time.

The crowd had already walked far away, or else when Tiger King discovered them, he would definitely make them into snacks. Even if they had a few broken spears, when facing these vicious beasts that could easily kill zombies, people would not even have the courage to open fire.