

## Death Notice Novel Chapter 6 To 10

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### Chapter 6

"Quick, close the door with the medical cabinet Eh, you are a prisoner. It is strange that I have seen you! " The nurse's little beauty cried nervously. When Qin Lun's eyes fell on her, she suddenly seemed to have found a new continent. She had a pair of big eyes, and probably forgot the murderer who had just been examined a few days ago.

"Xiaolian, come back. It's Joey foster!" Hu Fei pulled the nurse back to protect her back with a pretty face. Compared with Xiaolian, the ice beauty has a much better memory.

"Ah, I remember, you are the Lord of Qin Lun!" The little confused nurse finally remembered. With a scream, she drew back behind Hu Fei, only sticking out her small head and looking at Qin Lun with big eyes.

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The great devil! Qin Lun gave a shy snuffle, glanced at the infirmary, and said lightly, "the smell of blood here is very strong. What happened? And what are those outside? "

"See for yourself!" Hu Fei takes a surprised look at Qin Lun. After a silence, she pulls Xiaolian out of the way.

Qin Lun and Lin Feng looked at each other, raised their feet and walked to the infirmary. They saw that the infirmary was in a mess, the medical equipment was in a mess, and the equipment was scattered everywhere. What's most surprising is that on the right side of the stretcher bed lies a federal soldier who has lost the spiritual cover and covered the ground with red and white things.

"He's a dead man!" Xiaolian said weakly, picking up hufei's Willow waist.

"It's all like this, of course it's dead!" Lin Feng turned around and rolled his eyes. He saw many dead people in the death contest, but there was no discomfort.

"No, I mean, he was a dead man before we killed him!" Xiaolian is not convinced to wave his small fist.

"Xiaolian means He is a living dead man! " Hufei smiled bitterly and shook his head to explain, "he used to go to the infirmary for a routine physical examination. After the accident at the base, when Xiaolian and I woke up, we found that he had no pulse or body temperature. But Ten minutes later, he was alive again and began to attack us... "

"Wait, what you mean He's a zombie! " Lin Feng looked at the two people incredulously. "I didn't get it wrong!"

"That's the truth. I killed that zombie after it bit sister hufei!" Xiaolian wriggled, a little embarrassed to say.

"I believe you!" Qin Lun, who had been silent, suddenly showed a smile. "Did you lock the door just now because there were other zombies outside the infirmary?"

"Yes! There's a bunch out there! " Two beauties, one big and one small, looked at each other and nodded like a chicken pecking at rice.

"And out there?" Lin Feng was shocked and rushed to the door. He looked out through the crack of the door. When he saw more than ten figures in the corridor staggering towards the infirmary, his face suddenly changed. "Come on, close the door with me!"

"Don't block the door!" Qin Lun smiled and waved, turned to the two beauties and asked, "you two weak women can kill the zombies that the federal soldiers have become. These things should not be hard to kill!"

"Well, this It seems so! " Hufei frowned and recalled, "I'm a little strong, but I'm not flexible. Like an old man in his sixties and seventies, I only bite people with my mouth open."

"Take the medical box, find a long iron bar or bracket, and we will rush out. Otherwise, when these things block the door, we will have to wait for death!" Qin Lun yelled, but the smile on his face was not halved, still full of spring.

Other people were shocked. Lin Feng and Hu Fei immediately took action. Xiaolian puffed up her cheeks and stared at Qin Lun. "They all blame you for knocking at the door so loudly, otherwise we will be able to hide until the rescue comes."

"There will be no rescue in a short time. I'm afraid that more than 99% of the people in this base have become zombies. Only those who survive escape from the base can protect themselves!" Qin Lun shook his head and said with a smile, "I'm afraid these zombies all rely on instinct. The clinic is full of formalin, which temporarily isolated the smell of blood. After a long time, those things will still smell you!"

Xiaolian is a little confused, no longer arguing. Although she is a little confused, she is not lack of discrimination. Hu Fei and Lin Feng were even paler. Just now, they had talked about the situation of the cell area in a low voice.

With a survival rate of one in ten li in the cell area, I'm afraid that there are not many people left in the base except the escaped prisoners. The reason is simple. Zombies have no intelligence and are slow to move. The biggest

threat to the survivors is the time when the survivors just woke up.

Even if the iron door of the cell has been damaged, zombies in the cell area may not be able to open it. The surviving death row escaped the attack of a group of corpses just in the wake-up phase. On their way out of the cell, they are enemies of death row prisoners, whether they see people or zombies. Unless they are blocked by hundreds of zombies in the dead end, it will be very easy for the disciples Hansen.

In other parts of the base, except for a few lucky ones, other survivors may die in the mouth of zombies. Few survivors realize that the former colleagues and comrades who stumbled up are no longer alive, and their modern weapons are still a scrap. "Bang!" Lin Feng, with a little iron bracket, smashed it on the head of a zombie and knocked it to the ground. If a normal person is hit like this, it's at least a concussion, at least not for half a day.

"Ow!" However, the zombie just shook his head, as if he was enraged, roared, staggered to his feet, and rushed to Lin Feng again.

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In the film and television works, the scene like smashing watermelons and cutting off the heads of zombies did not appear in front of everyone. Not to mention that these zombies have just died. Even if their bodies are rotten like mud, their bones are also hard to rot. human skulls are the hardest part of the bones.

In the face of more than ten zombies in the corridor of the infirmary, only a few people with iron shelves can only fight and retreat, and slowly move towards the safe passage.

In the short preparation, people have discussed where to escape from the base. The whole base of zone 91 is a huge building with niche structure. Because the death row itself is ready for time and space transmission, the

floor where the cell zone is located is at the top of the building, about 10 floors away from the exit of the base below.

At present, the elevators and transmission tracks in the base have failed, and they can only go down to the exit of the base through the safe passage. However, because zombies are surprisingly difficult to deal with, people soon get into trouble.

Although the zombies in the rear can't catch up with them, as the people fight in the safe passage, the zombies in the lower floor hear the movement and begin to enter the safe passage gradually. Although the scattered zombies can't stop the people's progress for the time being, with more and more zombies in front of them, the speed of people's progress has to slow down, and they are facing a huge danger of being attacked by the front and back.

"Who!" Lin Feng gasped and waved the iron shelf, looking at the crowd of more than ten zombies in front of him.

When he first came out of the infirmary, looking at the slow movements of these zombies, he didn't take it seriously, but now he only felt his arms were sore and weak, and his heart was filled with uncontrollable fear.

Observing his own difficult situation, Qin Lun, who was in charge of stopping the pursuers at the end of the team, finally lost his smile, his face was bloodless, and his forehead slowly exuded dense sweat.

Realizing that they may not be able to walk out of the safe passage and be buried in the mouth of the zombie, Qin Lun suddenly felt a dizziness in his mind, shivering and hunching down, and stooped to retch.

"Hey, what's the matter with you? Get up! Those things are coming after you!" Seeing Qin Lun's painful appearance, Xiaolian hesitated to stop and

turned back to hold the young man's arm.

"Leave me alone, you go!" Qin Lun's left hand trembled and covered his face, and his sweat soaked bangs clung to his forehead, looking extremely painful. Holding the right hand of the passage, five fingers are wide open, and five scratches are made on the wall. A deep roar comes from the throat, "go, he He's coming out... "

"What's the matter with you? Don't frighten me. You are the Lord Qin Lun. How could you die here like this!" Looking at the zombies who have come behind Qin Lun, Xiaolian's voice with a little cry, bright big eyes flashing crystal tears, trying to pull Qin Lun's arm, want to help him up.

Lin Feng at the front finally noticed this side. Looking at Qin Lun's abnormal appearance, his face suddenly changed. His tired body suddenly broke out a force. He hit several zombies in a row, rushed down the corridor quickly, and opened the distance with the other three people.

"Xiaolian, let Qin Lun go, come here!" Looking at Lin Feng's movements, Hu Fei seemed to think of something, and finally changed color on her calm face, shouting anxiously.

"Why?" Xiaolian is slightly stunned, a little confused, but suddenly feels that the arm of the man he is supporting stops shaking, suddenly takes it out of her arms, and almost brings her to a stagger.

"You..." The girl tooted her mouth angrily and looked back, but she froze at once, with a chill in her heart.

Qin Lun in front of her has straightened up, and her face covered by her left hand is smiling again. It's just a corner of the pupil in the crack, which has a bright color.

This man used to make people feel warm like a spring smile. At this moment, under the palm of his face, he looks so ferocious and twisted, just like a devil from hell, with an evil breath that can't be concealed.

"Bang!" Qin Lun's right hand did not know when to hold a Black Dagger as sharp as a scissors blade, and his head did not turn back to stab into the eyes of a zombie behind him. The black tip of the blade comes out from the back of the Zombie's brain. With the Zombie's spasmodic shaking, a string of yellowish brain drops from the tip of the blade.

"Hey!" Qin Lun put his left hand over his face, stretched out like lightning, grabbed Xiaolian's snow-white neck, and pulled her to the front of his body. The two men's bodies were immediately as close as lovers.

Feeling the huge elasticity of the two fat meatballs on the chest, the killer sticks to Xiaolian's cheek, sticks out his tongue and licks the soft earlobe, and gently blows a warm and humid heat to the beauty's auricle.

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"I'm not your Lord Qin Lun, you can call me Joey, Joey foster!"

## Chapter 7

"Woo..." Her neck was strangled, and her beautiful face quickly turned red. A pair of fleshy hands pushed Qin Lun's palm hard, and she couldn't help sobbing.

"Let her go!" Hu Fei's calm and elegant face showed a trace of anger for the first time. He ran quickly, lifted the medical box with both hands and swung it towards Qin Lun's head.

"Hey!" Qin Lun's eyes flashed, and there was a strange smile on the corner of his mouth. With one hand, he took Xiaolian as a shield to block him.

"Ah!" Hu Fei was shocked. She struggled to twist her body. The heavy medical box could slide over Xiaolian's shoulder, but she lost her balance and blundered past them.

Qin Lun's eyes were full of Red Mansions. He threw away Xiaolian, twisted his waist, and kicked Hu Fei on his hip. Following her forward thrust, she kicked the beauty of the iceberg into the air directly, knocked down more than ten zombies behind her, and rolled into a group in the corridor.

In the rolling, Hu Fei's pretty face is full of daze and wrong Leng. She has always been taken care of as a treasure by everyone in the base. It seems that she doesn't believe that one day, she will be abandoned by a man like a litter.

It wasn't until a zombie bit her shoulder hard that Hu Fei woke up from the sharp pain. There was a trace of panic and unwillingness on the cold face of melon seeds in the past. Under the pressure of the corpses, he extended his hand to Qin Lun and Xiao Lian.

"Save Help me! "

"Sister hufei, don't....." Seeing hufei fall into the zombie group, little Linton's face turned white and cried out.

"Hey, you're lucky. Qin Lun likes you better than the girl who thinks she's high! With this mass of human flesh to satisfy hunger, we should be able to delay the pursuit of corpses a little. " Qin Lun looks at Hu Fei struggling in the zombie group, showing a ferocious smile. He takes Xiaolian up and chases Lin Feng ahead.

Lin Feng didn't go far. Just now, out of fear of Joey foster, he only rushed down one flight of stairs. Now in the next floor of the corridor, again trapped in a dozen zombies surrounded, is left to right with iron brackets to block the



zombie group close.

Seeing Qin Lun appear behind him with Xiaolian on his shoulder, Lin Feng's face shows a trace of despair.

"Well, this chick is still useful. Show her to me!" Qin Lun throws Xiaolian to Lin Feng, walks to the zombie group in front of him, and kicks one of the closest zombies. Lin Feng is very happy, and helps Xiaolian, who is frightened excessively and trembles slightly, to follow Qin Lun.

Qin Lun looked at more than ten zombies coming in front of him. The Black Dagger in his right hand turned around his thumb, and a ferocious smile appeared on his face. At the next moment, the killer will fly down the corridor with his arms wide open and jump to the zombies.

The zombie at the front of the corridor is a young woman. Her white coat has turned into a beggar's dress. The black lace bra hangs on her chest, revealing half a white \* \* and the pink one on it looks like a cherry.

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Qin Lun pressed one cheek of the female zombie with his left hand in midair, pressed her firmly on the wall of the corridor, propped her feet on the chest of the two zombies behind her, and rushed down with the strength of the body leap.

"Ow!" The female zombies roared, and half of their cheeks dragged a long bloodstain on the wall. In addition, two zombies fell down the corridor helplessly, bringing more than ten zombies to the ground at the same time.

"Bang!" The corpses fell into a pile at the next corridor and struggled in disorder. Qin Lun stepped on the top of the two zombies, the chest of a large depression, blood spray in the mouth, the weak twitch, obviously suffered a heavy injury.

And that female zombie half cheek flesh and blood is indistinct, head side exposed white skull, already dying.

"It's fucking fierce!"

Lin Feng's face was bright red at the sight, and his climax came up again and again, forgetting his fear. He participated in the organization of the death contest because he worshipped the ferocity and violence and even regarded it as the essence of life.

Qin Lun stepped on the body of the zombie and rushed out of the enclosure. His white face was twisted into a mass, which was even more ferocious. His two calves were bloodshot, and the muscles that were bitten by two zombies hung like rags. Holding the left back of the female zombie, she was caught in blood and paid a heavy price.

After overthrowing the group of trapped zombies, the corridor ahead is smooth. Although there are scattered zombies entering the safe passage, it is not easy to block them just like that.

"Wow!" After several people rushed down several floors of the corridor, Xiao Lian, who had been half supported and half dragged by Lin Feng, finally came back to her senses. With a grin on her lips, she burst into tears. Her big round face was filled with tears.

"You Light up, shut up and stop crying! " Lin Feng covered Xiaolian's mouth with sweat and secretly looked at Qin Lun in front of him.

"Ah! Stinky girl, how do you learn to bite people with zombies! " Lin Feng just breathed a sigh of relief. There was a sharp pain in his palm. Xiaolian was bending her head and biting him fiercely. "Let go, let go, I will throw you to the zombie!"

"You two bad guys killed sister hufei. I will kill you!" Xiaolian wiped a handful of tears and said viciously. "It has nothing to do with me!" Lin Feng turned his head and muttered softly.

"Then you and I will go back and save people!" Xiaolian cried to Linfeng.

"It's too late. If you want to die, you can go back by yourself!" Lin Feng sighed, let go of her arm and held Xiaolian. After a pause, he said, "but I hope you can cherish the chance she gave you with her life!"

Xiaolian is silent, no longer crying, but the tears are still dripping down.

"Silence!" Qin Lun, who was walking in the front, suddenly raised his hand, stopped, narrowed his eyes slightly, and the red light in his pupils flickered slightly.

"Someone is talking downstairs, as if he were alive." After listening for a while, Lin Feng exclaimed in surprise.

"Go ahead, you two!" Qin Lun showed a sly smile, with his right hand behind him, hiding a black dagger.

Three people ran down two stairs again, and finally met another group of people at the next corridor. Compared with the three Qin Lun, there are more than ten of them, almost everyone is injured. There were not only death row inmates, but also Union soldiers in uniform. Hansen, the disciple, and Lily, the demon, were among them.

Most of them were dead prisoners, and only a few were federal soldiers. Most of the dead prisoners hold iron pipes and knives, but the federal soldiers are barehanded, pushed and walked in the front by the prisoners, apparently

becoming a role like a shield.

When the group saw the three Qin Lun, they had a small meal. But after Lily and Hansen whispered a few words, no one would pay attention to them again. No matter the prisoners or the federal soldiers were indifferent.

At this time, Lin Feng's suit had already been changed into prison suit, while Xiaolian, who was held in the middle by Qin Lun and Lin Feng, was more like a hostage, which was very similar to this small team. The three quietly walked in the back, quietly into the small team.

"Hi, handsome boy, see you again!" Lily, the human demon, came to Lin Feng at some time, frowned at him and joked, "do you seem to have changed your clothes?"

Lily's voice is sweet, greasy and sharp. It sounds sweet and sweet.

"Shut up!" Lin Feng angrily grabbed Lily's arm and lowered his voice.

"What a rude man! You're hurting people!" Lily shook off Lin Feng's palm and gave him a fierce white look. She twisted her waist like a water snake, rubbed her wrists, and quietly looked at Qin Lun, who was at the back. She whispered, "your eldest brother, isn't it good?"

Qin Lun's legs were seriously injured. His leg trouser tubes were completely soaked in blood. Every step he took left a bright blood mark on the ground. But he himself seemed to be unconscious. Except for his pale face, he had no lag in his steps, and seemed to feel no pain at all.

"Don't worry, elder Qin Lun is very good!" When Lin Feng looked back at this scene, his face changed a little and his body stiffened. He glared at Lily fiercely. "Otherwise, you can ask if he is OK!"

"Forget it, they just care about it!" Lily's expression was stagnant, and she smiled twice, showing a trace of cold on her charming face.

"Lord Qin Lun is a tough guy! But don't blame me for not reminding you. Don't let him lose too much blood and fall down. Otherwise, you two will be regarded as abandoned children by other eldest brothers and fed to the zombies blocking the way! We've come here, but we've fed a lot of people to the zombies! "

Lily's eyes turned and she sneered. Then she shook her hips and walked back to the middle of the team.

Lin Feng's face was gloomy. He had noticed Qin Lun's leg injury for a long time. It's just that Qin Lun and zombies are the same to him, as long as he can escape from the base before both of them die. However, there are so many dead prisoners in the team now. Without Qin Lun, the God of protection, he and Xiaolian are afraid that they will not live long.

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Reminded by Lily, Lin Feng couldn't help noticing the other dead prisoners in the team. Soon, his face was frightened and his forehead was full of sweat.

"Not Hansen and Qinlun, but kill the shepherd, Chekov the chameleon, Rand the fireworks, grant the clown Damn it, how can the base concentrate so many serial killers! " Lin Da Shao's lips trembled slightly and cursed in a low voice.

Realizing that his life is completely connected with Qin Lun, Lin Feng no longer hesitates, carefully lags behind a few steps and dawdles on Qin Lun's side.

"Elder Qin Lun, do you want to stop first and let me bandage the wound for

you. It will be OK in a few minutes!"

Qin Lun's face was expressionless, his eyes turned a little mechanically, and the remaining light from the corner of his eyes was projected on him.

Lin Feng felt as if he was being watched by a hungry beast. His whole body stood upright with cold hair and his head bowed down. He did not dare to look at the murderer.

"Hurry up!" Qin Lun glanced at him, stopped, sat down against the wall of the corridor, closed his eyes, and gave a light command.

"It doesn't work. Let me do it!" Looking at Lin Feng, who was tearing his prison clothes clumsily, Xiaolian, who had been silent for a long time, sighed, squatted down, and took a bag of bandages and hemostatic from the pocket of the white gown. This is what she used for backup in the infirmary. I didn't expect it would be used now. Tear Qin Lun's pants and take a breath of air-conditioning. Then they find that a large part of the killer's calf has been gnawed by the zombies, revealing the white bone inside. The broken muscle fibers tremble in the air, which is very cruel.

"It's already packed. As long as you don't do strenuous activities, you should stop bleeding slowly!" Xiaolian turned her head and said to herself in a low, expressionless voice.

"Thank you, Xiaolian!" Qin Lun opened his eyes, as if he had just woken up from his sleep. The red light in the deep pupil had disappeared. His eyes were clear and pure, and his face showed a happy and soft smile.

"Lord Qin Lun....." Xiaolian looks back in amazement. Her big beautiful eyes are filled with crystal tears again.

## Chapter 8

"Lord Qin Lun, wuwuwu, sister Hu Fei is dead..." Xiaolian nervously hugged Qin Lun's neck and sobbed bitterly.

"I'm sorry! When I run into danger, Joey will show up..." Qin Lun's eyes dimmed, clapped the back of the little beauty, and whispered.

"Let's go, we're out of line!" Seeing that Qin Lun was back to normal, Lin Feng took a sigh of relief. The pressure around Joey was so great that the string in his heart was almost broken.

In the next few floors of the corridor, this mixed team encountered several waves of zombies. However, compared with a team of more than ten people, a small number of zombies did not cause any danger of blocking the passage. Only two more federal soldiers were killed as shields, and the prisoners were wounded.

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After catching up with the team, several people got to know a lot about the mixed team in their intermittent conversation with Lily. After getting some knives and weapons in the canteen and other places, the death prisoners who escaped from the cell area were forced to the control Hall of the base by scattered zombies, and met the surviving base researchers and federal soldiers.

Originally, there were more than 50 people in this team, more than 20 federal soldiers, and more than 10 scientific researchers in the base, four times as many as the dead prisoners. With the exception of a very small number of people hiding in the corner of the base, they have included the vast majority of survivors.

At the beginning, the federal soldiers were the largest group, but they had to take care of the weak base researchers while they were afraid of being

infected by the zombie virus. They fought and shrunk and were gradually separated and eaten by the corpse group. After the number was reduced to a certain extent, they finally became the guards of the prisoners.

The dead prisoners themselves are living in death. They fight against the zombies fearlessly. They have no worries in the hand to hand combat. They need nothing to survive. From the bloody battle in the base control hall to the safe passage, although everyone was injured, only a few people died, which in turn controlled the declining federal side.

With the passage of time, this small group of survivors with only twelve or three people left finally entered the exit corridor of the base from the safety staircase. This corridor is about seven meters wide and more than 30 meters long. The ground is an automatic transmission guide, but now the transmission guide can no longer move.

The iron gate at the exit of the corridor is over 10 cm thick, which is extremely heavy. Although there is a pulley at the bottom, it is not easy to push it away.

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After the team came out of the security stairs, zombies at the bottom Hall of the base at the other end of the corridor had noticed this side, and began to drag their staggering steps and slowly leaned over. The area of the hall on the ground floor is very large. There are almost hundreds of zombies. It's not for everyone's wounded prisoners to fight back.

Only by pushing open the iron gate of the base can they have a chance of life.

After entering the exit passage, Qin Lun could not support it any more, and sat down in the corner of the passage. He lost too much blood, his face was white, and he kept sweating from his forehead.

"How are you, great demon!" Xiaolian crouches in front of Qin Lun and asks



anxiously.

"Don't be too far away from me!" Qin Lun glanced at the group of death row prisoners scattered in the distance and said softly.

Then he closed his eyes and raised his spirits. He stopped caring about Xiaolian.

At this time, the prisoners standing behind the last three Union soldiers winked at each other, each with a ferocious smile. He quietly raised his sharp knife and stabbed the three federal soldiers in the waist.

"Ah!" Three short screams were heard at the same time. The federal soldiers fell to the ground with hatred on their faces. The prisoners dragged one foot directly and threw it to the other end of the corridor, blocking the front of the corpses.

During this period of fighting with zombies, prisoners have found that these zombies are neither infected with viruses, nor have any intelligence, leaving only the instinct to eat. As long as there is "food" near them, they will even turn a blind eye to others in the distance.

The best way to stop them is not to fight, but to put a corpse in front of them, so that everyone else is safe until the food is eaten.

"It seems that three corpses are not enough for a hundred zombies!" In the death row, a big bald man with fierce expression showed a gloomy smile, "it's better to have a few wastes and make a little contribution to everyone."

The bald man, named Chekov, is a Russian Mafia leader and also a serial murderer, nicknamed "chameleon".

Chekov is about two meters tall, with a strong back and a strong waist. He weighs at least 240 pounds. Standing there is just like a wall. Although his muscles are not as developed as Hansen's, he has a clear outline and is not a fat man. Compared with Lilly, the thinnest of the prisoners, it's the difference between children and adults.

Seeing no response from others, Chekov narrowed his eyes slightly, tore up his tattered prison clothes and revealed the blue and purple tattoos all over his upper body, which is also the source of his nickname "chameleon".

The fleshy Russian prisoner looked fiercely at other people. His eyes first fell on Lily, the smallest human demon. Looking at Chekov's ferocious eyes, Lily shivered all over and looked to Hansen, his disciple, for help. With a grin on his lips, the disciple took a step forward quietly, blocking Lily behind him, and glanced coldly at Chekov, the chameleon. The vision of the two devils, in the air staggered out of a fierce spark.

"Hum!" The flesh on Chekov's face twitched slightly, snorted coldly and looked away.

Although there are many killers in this death row, there are still differences between killers and killers. This difference is mainly reflected in the federal assessment of the degree of danger of the killers, which is also the measurement standard between the killers.

As for the number of murders, in this death row, Hansen, the disciple, admitted that he was the second, and no one would dare to admit that he was the first. After all, when he was a mercenary or a boy scout, he was full of blood, which is why the Federal District 91 would imprison him at the top of the cell.

Another killer of the same level on the third floor of the cell is Qin Lun, the

"dissector" Joey foster. Qin Lun's situation is different from Hansen's. although his number of murders is not so many among all the murderers, the danger level assessed by the federal government is no less than that of his disciples.

The reason is that many of the targets of other serial killers are ordinary people. Since Qin Lun entered Handan prison, most of the people he killed were dead prisoners, even some famous serial killers.

The murderous name of "dissector" Joey foster is a taboo among death row inmates, which can be said to be the murderer among the murderers. That's why Lily almost peed in her pants when she recognized Qin Lun's identity, and even Hansen, the disciple, didn't want to go with Qin Lun.

Realizing that he could not deal with Lily, Chekov's fierce eyes swept around again and finally focused on the three Qin Lun.

The Russian prisoner looked at Qin Lun's eyes and showed a little fear. However, when he saw the timid little figure beside the murderer, he finally opened his mouth, smiled cruelly and strode away.

Qin Lun, who kept his eyes closed, didn't dare to provoke him. Lin Feng also changed into a prison uniform, and he didn't seem to be seriously injured. However, the little girl in the nurse's uniform seems to be the best target at present.

Although the little nurse huddled beside Qin Lun, Chekov was confident that he was seriously injured and that the "dissector" who was dying would not care about the life and death of a base nurse.

Russian big man opens a palm fan big hand, one pinches lotus's neck, carries her like chicken in the air.

"Ah!" Xiaolian's feet pedaled in fear, but a pair of pink fist hit Chekov, like a dragonfly shaking a tree, which had no effect on the Russian Han.

"Ha ha!" Chekov licked his lips excitedly, with a ferocity in his eyes and a little force on his hands.

Xiaolian's beautiful face is purple, her mouth is as big as a dead fish, her eyes are slowly white, and her eyes will be crushed alive by Chekov.

But at this time, Chekov suddenly saw that the prisoners in the distance were slightly changed, with strange smiles, and looked at him jokingly, as if they were watching a good play.

As soon as the Russian big man was cool, he immediately realized something was wrong and turned around. The remaining light in the corner of the eye immediately found that a ghost like figure was standing quietly behind him. The two bright bloodstains in the pupil of the figure, like the sudden ghost fire in the hell, stare at themselves quietly.

"You..." Chekov was shocked and his face was twisted.

Seeing that Chekov found himself, Qin Lun suddenly showed a ferocious smile, with a swift wave of his right hand behind him.

"Poof!" In the corridor, there seems to be a black lightning, which is shaped like a Black Dagger with scissors. It goes in from the left temple of the Russian Han and out from the right temple, stabbing his bald head from left to right.

Chekov's twisted expression froze on his face, staring at Qin Lun's pair of ox eyes, which gradually lost their luster. With a sound of "bang" of his huge

body, he fell straight to the ground and aroused a mass of dust.

"Cough!" Xiaolian, who broke away from Chekov's hands, coughed on the ground.

Lin Feng glanced at Chekov's body with a pale face, holding the nurse to the corner. For Qin Lun, who had just started killing people, there was a strange feeling in his heart.

The red light in Qin Lun's eyes receded quietly, and he put two daggers on Chekov's body without expression. He sat in the corner again and closed his eyes, but the waves were aroused in his heart.

Just now, when he killed Chekov, a cool breath flowed into his palm along with the Black Dagger. The egg shaped pattern in the palm of his right hand changed from "death list" even jumped slightly.

At the time of Qin Lun's accident at the base, he once "saw" the simple tablet computer storing death row data, which is his own "death list", integrating an orange colored polycrystal. At that time, he was just curious. In the process of contacting with him, the "death list" was integrated into his palm.

Now, under the stimulation of this cool breath, the "death list" seems to wake up, sending out regular pulse, as if Qin Lun had another small heart in his palm.

## Chapter 9

"Haha, this Russian fat pig weighs at least 240 pounds, one for others and two for the zombies!"

Two prisoners came out of the opposite team, watching Qin Lun carefully and moving Chekov's body. One man dragged one foot and threw him around

the corner of the corridor and base hall, where a large number of zombies gathered around the bodies of three Union soldiers.

After Chekov was added, the four corpses blocked the passage about seven meters away, blocking the corpses. Seeing hundreds of zombies at the entrance of the corridor, the prisoners did not delay any more, and they were divided into two teams to push forward the iron gate at the exit of the base.

In addition to the calf injury, Qin Lun, who was unable to exert himself, even Lin Feng and Xiao Lian joined the team of pushing the door at this time, striving for their own survival.

"Ho!" The pulley of the iron gate made a sharp metal friction sound, and the heavy iron gate was pushed slowly to both sides.

"Push away, push away!" The prisoners cried out excitedly, full of the joy of escaping from death.

"Here Here Where is it? " Just after seeing the scene outside the iron gate in public, the just smiles froze on their faces, and their eyes showed irresistible shock!

The outside of the iron gate of the base is not the vigorous primeval forest in Daxinganling. The desert is everywhere. The grotesque rock cliffs are like monsters, lying between the uninhabited world, just like the desert in the west of the United States of America in the old century.

In the new century, with the development of science and technology, in addition to a few primitive forests and polar ice fields, the deserts and wastelands of the old era have been transformed to accommodate more and more people. Similar to the desolate Gobi wasteland in front of us, people can only see it from ancient photography.

However, this is not the most amazing place. The strangest thing is that there is a fault in the whole continent several kilometers away from them. In front of the continental fault is a vast cosmic starry sky. In the quiet and deep starry sky, dotted with many bright and dead stars.

However, when you look closely, it seems that these stars are not giant stars, but suspended continents of different sizes, each covered with a spherical orange light cover.

The distant suspended land is like a firefly, and the nearest suspended land is as big as a millstone. The mountains, rivers and rivers on it are clear.

However, the exit of their base is located in the middle of the sky, at least 30 meters away from the ground. It is obvious that the underground building of the base in zone 91 has risen to the ground of Gobi, and the exit of the corridor, which was originally flush with the ground, is half empty.

No wonder those who die become zombies! No wonder the particle gun in the hands of federal soldiers will fail! No wonder all the modern instruments in the base can't be used! It turns out that this is not the earth at all. It seems that even the laws of science are different from the earth!

The prisoners soon realized that the Gobi desert, where the federal base of zone 91 is located, is also estimated to be a suspended continent. A few of them have already thought of the sphere space-time field above the base in zone 91. Their current situation must be related to the space-time transmission, that is, they don't know where the whole base has been transmitted.

"This is not the earth. Where are we?" A prisoner who had come back to God lost his voice and exclaimed.

"Those four corpses are about to be eaten clean by the corpses, and the exit of the safe passage is blocked. What should we do?"

"Climb down! Climb down to make a living! "

The prisoners soon realized that they could not stand here and wait for their death. Several impatient prisoners immediately grabbed the outer wall of the exit of the base and climbed down.

Fortunately, the underground buildings of the base seem to be piled on the Gobi together with the surrounding rock and soil, forming a small hill with steep slope, but there are also places for climbing and landing.

Lin Feng grabs the iron bracket to explore on the steep "hillside", while Xiaolian holds Qin Lun, whose legs are injured, closely behind him. With the underground buildings in zone 91 as the core, the "small hill" attached with rock and soil is not naturally formed, and many places are very soft.

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The height of more than 30 meters is not high, but once you step on the empty foot and fall off the steep slope, it will be a total death. They don't want to die in the desert just after escaping from the corpses.

Without the threat of corpses, the temporary group of prisoners has been completely disbanded. All the survivors, including Qin Lun, are now 12.

These twelve people, with Qin Lun as the "interpreter", "Hansen as the disciple", "hill as the shepherd", "Rand as the fireworks" and grant as the core, each formed a small group of only two or three people.

This is not that the prisoners are unwilling to unite in this strange world, but that it is really difficult to achieve mutual trust between them. The five killers



have more or less psychological problems. It's hard to speculate. They are not normal people at all. Even the other prisoners who are forced to cling to them do not want to be close to them.

For 20 minutes, Qin Lun finally got to the ground with the help of Xiaolian. Stepping on the gravel of Gobi desert, a warm wave rises from the sole of shoes. Looking around, there are Auburn rock cliffs everywhere. Except for the wind whistling from time to time, the whole Gobi looks dead and silent without any sign of life. Although there is no sun on the head, the orange shade that covers the suspended continent emits strong light and heat, which makes people drowsy. Qin and Lun found a huge rock under the base and sat back against the Lee for a rest.

"Can we go back?" Xiaolian is holding her knees, hanging her head, shaking her shoulders and sobbing.

Lin Feng was speechless and looked up in a daze. He confirmed the sad news from several prisoners that his father had passed away. The prisoners met a zombie in a general's uniform in the base's control hall, and the base's general was only his father.

Qin Lun closed his eyes and breathed the warm and dry fresh air greedily. For him, as long as he can get freedom, the earth is no different from this strange world, and the only concern in his heart is his separated sister from childhood.

He hasn't heard from his sister for more than ten years since that happened. Maybe it's the best choice to keep my sister away from myself and take on the happiness of two people alone. As for the self who carries tens of lives, no matter what the truth of that matter is, he has already embarked on the fatalistic road of the murderer, and will never turn back.

In reverie, Qin Lun's heart suddenly moved. He spread out his right hand and stared at the black oval pattern in the palm. Since killing Chekov and getting the cool breath, the egg pattern has been popping regularly. That cool breath seems to take the egg pattern as the source, like blood, circulating and flowing in the whole body again and again.

Each cycle will weaken the breath by one point, which is now invisible. However, every time the breath weakens, his fatigue and pain will also disappear a little. It seems that there is a new strength in his body, even the leg injury seems to be rapidly improving. It seems that this cool breath is very good for him, and it is slowly strengthening his physique.

Qin Lun put out his left thumb curiously and rubbed it on the oval pattern to feel the regular pulse. As like as two peas in the air, he was staring at his eyes. He was in a throb of heart. A simple black tablet computer appeared in his consciousness. Even the style was exactly the same as the "death list" that he stored his own data.

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With the reappearance of the "death list", the egg pattern in Qin Lun's right hand palm also changed into a small skull. And in the hollow eyes of the skull, there were two faint scarlet fires.

"Look, what's over there?" Just as Qin Lun wanted to explore the "death list" with consciousness, there was a distant prisoner's cry in his ear.

As soon as Qin Lun's attention was distracted, the "death list" in his deep consciousness quietly disappeared. Shaking his head, he stood up and looked into the distance.

In the depth of the Gobi, which is more than ten kilometers away from the base building, a black line suddenly appears. In just a few minutes, the black line becomes a dust dragon composed of sand, rolling from far to near.

"It's a native of the world!" Hansen's face changed and he shouted at all the prisoners.

As a mercenary, he has identified that this is not a natural phenomenon, but a result of a large number of fast-moving objects. For example: galloping horses, ranks of mechanical vehicles, etc.

The prisoners, who had been scattered around, ran quickly to the center. At this time, whether they want to or not, they must unite and face the unknown fate.

When the prisoners gathered again, the dust dragon on the opposite side seemed to find their existence, turning an arc in the Gobi and running straight to them.

"This is Locomotive? " When the rolling dust dragon came near, the prisoners were shocked to find that it was a convoy of dozens of various locomotives, which made a sudden uproar.

There are all kinds of these locomotives. There is no uniform style. Some are similar to the earth's old century two wheeled motorcycles, but also have advanced technology single wheel roller cars. There are also some crawler locomotives, even in the last part of the team, people also saw the spider like giant multi wheel van.

Since there are locomotives, they are intelligent life? The prisoners gathered again, and their vigilance had risen to the highest point.

"Ho!" A four-wheel locomotive came out of the motorcade, stopped in front of the prisoners, jumped out of the motorcade and walked towards them in a big way.

His whole body was hidden in his hood, and a pair of thick Motorcycle Sunglasses almost covered most of his face. Behind him was a huge gun with a trumpet mouth. Two bullet belts were hung on their shoulders. They swung their arms and shook them step by step. The whole body was full of the spirit of desperation.

But, but Why Its chin just can reach people's calves and knees!

Looking at the domineering side leakage of the pocket flying party, all prisoners have a sense of comedy!

## Chapter 10

The leader of the flying car party came to the prisoners, took off his leather gloves and Motorcycle Sunglasses with high toes, took off his hood and hood, and shouted "wow wow" at them. He waved his arms and stamped his feet to strengthen his voice.

The prisoners stared at the self directing and self acting brother with no expression, and many people's faces began to twitch slightly. Everyone knows that the intelligent creatures in front of them should be the native land of the world, but few people can expect that these pocket creatures are still familiar with each other.

Green skin, aquiline nose, long, thin and curly ears, big eyes occupying one third of the face area, and short arms with four fingers.

Green dwarf? Green dwarf? Goblin? Goblin? All the prisoners had a big question mark on their heads!

This concentrated Biker leader is nine points similar to some of the little monsters in the Earth online games.

Seeing the tall people in front of them turn a deaf ear to their own words, the leaders of the motorcyclists seem to be a little surprised, the body language is more intense, and the mouth also changes a language. The prisoners looked at each other and shook their heads cautiously at the leader of the flying car party.

The leader of the flying car party soon realized that he was playing the piano against the cows. These people didn't understand what he was talking about at all. However, he didn't seem very disappointed. Instead, he showed a glimmer of joy in his big eyes, stopped his body performance, said "Whoa, whoa", and patiently changed several common human languages.

Make sure that the people in front of you don't understand these common words. The leader of the flying car party is overjoyed at last. He carefully touches a pocket watch like gadget from the jacket pocket of the leather jacket.

The "Shasha" flying party leader didn't know which button of pocket watch was moved, and the prisoners made a huge noise in their mind and covered their ears with pain one after another. However, they immediately found that this kind of noise is directly on the brain, covering the ears has no effect.

Fortunately, the noise stopped after only a few seconds. In the next moment, all human beings heard a rigid mechanical sound in their minds.

"You It's just a human being transmitted from a different time and space

The rock cliffs with many peaks are retreating rapidly in the field of vision. The strong wind brings some heat to the body. Qin Lun looks at the distance of the Gobi from the window, and hears the rumbling motor sound of the tracked car under him.

Not long ago, when the leader of the flying car Party took out the pocket watch like gadget and established a so-called soul force field, the two sides were finally able to communicate smoothly.

In the brief communication between the two sides, the human prisoners finally confirmed that this is a different time and space world called the broken star sky, and the little monster flying party also confirmed that they are the different world human from the time and space transmission door.

Broken sky is a different space-time world which is totally against human common sense. The biggest feature of this sky is that it has thousands of suspended continents.

There are big and small suspended continents, big as a complete life planet. There are mountains, rivers, forests, lakes, deserts, grasslands and even oceans. The small suspended continent is only a few kilometers around, just like a small island.

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These suspended continents can neither move nor collide. They are embedded in this starry sky like gemstones.

In these suspended continents, there are many civilizations and various living races, including intelligent races, human beings, elves, dwarfs, orcs, trolls, undead, elemental life, flying dragons, Titans and other creatures, as well as rare upper races such as fairies, monsters, gods, demons and angels.

These self proclaimed "Lulu people" are like goblin's motorcyclists and scavengers in this Gobi desert. In other words, they pick up rubbish. The place where Qin Lun and others are located is called red Gobi, which is a medium-sized suspended continent. In other words, it's about 100000 square kilometers, which is equivalent to Zhejiang Province in China.

The red Gobi continent belongs to the edge of the civilized world among the broken stars. However, it is rich in mineral resources, and there are often life races in different time and space worlds, which fall into the Gobi desert through the time and space transmission gate, so there is no lack of adventurers and scavenger tribes.

It is confirmed that the human beings in front of us come from different time and space. The goblin motorcyclists immediately use the unknown guns in their hands, half force them into the motorcycles, and "invite" them to visit the tribe.

In this regard, the prisoners have no objection. Although they have learned where they are, they have no food, fresh water, weapons and can not survive independently. In a sense, this group of goblin rescued the people from the predicament.



However, when the prisoners got on the bus, they found that the goblin group did not immediately take them back to the tribe, but sent people to climb the hill like base building. When goblins found the crowd of zombies at the gate of the base, they were not surprised, but excited to shout.

Obviously, these goblin scavengers are not the first to see zombies. In their eyes, these zombies seem to be walking gold coins, which will bring them huge profits.

The prisoners watched with cold eyes a series of actions of goblin scavengers, hoping to get some information they didn't know yet. Because of the angle, they don't know what goblin scavengers are doing to zombies. However, the prisoners knew that these goblins did not use the zombies as food, because when some goblins came down from the base, they were covered with blood, but did not take the carcasses of the zombies. But I picked up a lot of junk in the base, basically some broken instruments and

metal objects.

Zone 91 base has more than 30 floors from top to bottom, standing on the ground is a huge hill with a height of more than 100 meters. In a short period of time, these goblin couldn't empty the base, let alone spread nearly a thousand zombies.

When the goblin scavengers realized that the base seemed to be a huge treasure, they no longer went deep into the base, but left some people around the hill formed by the base, and then took the prisoners on the road, intending to go back to the tribe first.

"Eh!" After driving in the Gobi for several hours, Qin Lun suddenly raised his eyebrows and gave a light shout.

All the time, I was looking at the young people in the distance, and found that the orange shade covering the suspended continent started from the horizon, and it was gradually dark. A long shadow was drawn on one side of the locomotive.

There is no sun, there is no moon in the sky, there are days and nights!

Interesting! Qin Lun's mouth slowly came up with a smile.

Before it was completely dark, Goblin's scavenger fleet finally returned to their camp, a "car city" similar to a giant parking lot.

The surrounding walls are made up of large vans, and the second defensive circle is made up of small and medium-sized vehicles. In the middle is the camp residential area where various small tents are placed. The most central open space is the living area where "Lulu people" carry out various activities.



Twelve human outsiders were torn apart, and three of Qin Lun were given a small tent. The facilities in the small tent are very simple. There is a coat of nameless animals on the ground, and there are various living appliances in the corner.

The only thing to be thankful for is that there is no peculiar smell in the tent. It seems that these "Lulu people" are not as unsanitary as the real little monster goblin.

When it was completely dark, there were bright lights in the camp. Goblin, a woman of Lulu nationality, brought an umbrella shaped table lamp, some mashed potato like food and a pot of drinking water to the three Qin Lun.

The mashed potatoes are full, heated and a little salty. However, Qin Lun, who had been hungry for a day, did not pick and choose among the three, and soon ate a clean meal.

"I'll go out and have a look!" After Qin Lun was full, he stood up, but the tent was a little short and he could only bow his body.

"Can we go out?" Lin Feng was stunned.

"Do they forbid us to go out?" Qin Lun smiled, "don't worry, I'll be OK! You see, these goblins are very strange to us. We are neither captives nor guests. There must be a reason why we are so forced to keep entertaining us... "

"You are right. I have the same idea. It seems to be the right choice to consult you!" Before Qin Lun finished speaking, there was a low voice outside the tent.

Then a big figure opened the tent from the outside and came in.

"Disciples..." When he saw the visitor, Lin Feng's face was discolored, but he only called half a time, then he felt surprised and put out his hand to cover his mouth.

"Welcome!" Qin Lun gave Hansen a friendly smile.

"You don't seem surprised at my appearance!" Hansen took a deep look at Qin Lun and said meaningfully.

"Now we all don't know the real purpose of these goblins. They don't limit our personal freedom. Naturally, we will consult people!" Qin Lun said lightly, "it's just that I didn't think someone would come to me!"

Hansen smiled bitterly. He had no choice, so he came to talk with Qin Lun.

In the middle of the night, while Qin Lun and his disciple Hansen were talking and communicating, the corpse heap of more than ten zombies in a safe corridor of the base building in zone 91 suddenly squirmed and stretched out a slender arm from the gap.

The stacked corpses were pushed away slowly by their arms, and a slim figure covered in blood climbed out of the corpses. No part of the flesh and skin of the figure is intact, just like a ragged doll.

When he stood up tremblingly, the figure turned slightly to his side, and his face, which had been gnawed into a skull by zombies, flashed the pale green eyes like a fire. The figure holds an empty syringe with an X mark in his left hand and a scalpel with cold light flashing in his right hand.

"Ah Joey foster! " The figure raised his head, the voice and tongue of the incomplete issued a ghost howl like vague words.