

Death Notice Horror Novel Chapter 1 To 5

Chapter 1

"Jingle!" The iron gate leading to the e area of the prison opens automatically, and seven large guards enter the corridor of the cell area. In addition to the first one, the last four are heavily equipped guards with anti riot shields and helmets. The last two guards carry a rectangular password cabinet.

The prisoners in area E are basically felons. Different from the cells in other areas where felons are held, the prison doors here are integral iron doors with only a window.

Although human beings have entered the era of aerospace, the prisoners in prison are not qualified to enjoy the convenience brought by high technology. In the cell of Handan prison, there are no stereoscopic projection entertainment programs, no radio stations, no green food cultivated in the outer space greenhouse.

The prisoners deprived of their civil rights ate tasteless synthetic food and slept on the antique double plank bed hundreds of years ago. In addition to hard work, the daily activities of prisoners are only fitness and reading.

Of course, apart from the simple furniture used by prisoners, the equipment used for supervising prisoners in Handan prison is the most modern high-tech products. Each inmate's ankle is equipped with a foot chain type signal transmitter, which is made of titanium alloy and locked by magnetic code. Unless you have a code or chop off your feet, you can't take it down at all.

The corridor and every corner of the prison are full of monitoring devices.

Even the ventilation pipe and sewage system, there are micro spider robots patrolling, which can be described as a world wide web. Since the establishment of Handan prison, there has not been a successful escape in the prison history of more than 100 years.

The fluorescent lights in the corridor of the cell flickered, which made the silent corridor seem gloomy. Even the C.O. who has been working here for a long time can't bear the eerie atmosphere of lethargy in zone E.

Seven C.O.'s did not stop in the corridor of area E. they soon passed through several iron gates and came to area E, the single "luxury box" of heavy criminals, the death row.

After entering the death row, it is obvious that the look of the seven guards is more serious, and the team is full of dignified atmosphere. Through the corridor of the death row, seven people came to the last forbidden area of zone E.

The so-called forbidden area of Zone E is very small, with only three cells in the whole area. The terrain of the forbidden area is lower than that of other cells. The pipes of the sewage system are gathered here. The fluorescent lights in the walkway are artificially adjusted to a dark orange color.

The whole environment is cold and humid, with a faint smell. Under the dim light, the sewage pipe blocked out a large dark corner, which was gloomy and terrible. The surrounding atmosphere of stillness made everyone feel frightened and uneasy.

These three rooms are mainly used for punishing the prisoners who do not obey the prison rules, from the dark walkway where the severely punished prisoners and the death row prisoners are kept to the forbidden area here. Even if there are no taboo murderers, they will be full of panic. The prisoners with poor psychological quality will even be scared to collapse and never dare to violate the prison rules.

In fact, the cell is not a regular cell, it will be empty most of the time. However, when Qin Lun, the murderer, entered the third year of Handan felon prison, after he killed five roommates and two prison guards, he was the first death prisoner in the history of Handan felon prison for more than 100 years to turn the cell into a regular cell.

In the innermost cell, the faces of the seven c.o.s. showed a little tension for the first time. They carefully drew out the electric ion baton at their waist.

There is no modern high-tech code lock in the cell. The chief C.O. gently opens the visiting window with the size of palm over the iron door and looks inside the cell.

Different from the ordinary cell, Zone E cell has no windows, and the only ventilation hole is fist size, which connects the ventilation pipes of other cells. Surprisingly, this room is not only warm and dry, but also fragrant with air fresheners.

The roof of the cell is equipped with built-in bulletproof fluorescent lamps, and two rows of antique bookshelves are arranged in the corner, which are full of paper books. Desks, beds and toilets are all available. Besides a few books, there is even a wooden chess set on the desk.

A thin looking young man, with his back to the prison door, sat at his desk, looking through a thick book in hand.

The C.O. secretly took a sigh of relief, took off the key on the armed belt and inserted it into the lock hole on the iron door. The heavy door was flung open, and four heavily armed guards carefully bent over and entered the cell with shields.

"Qin Lun, it's time!" The chief C.O., clutching his baton, stood three meters away from the young man and shouted.

The young man closed the book gently. Under the bright light, the cover of the book showed five characters of "behavioral psychology". Take a close look at the books on the bookshelf and desk. There seems to be a whole book system of clinical medicine and psychology in this special room.

The young man closed his book, stood up, put his head in his hands, and turned. Under the light, an ordinary looking, thin young man appeared in front of everyone.

Qin Lun, the killer, has a pair of clear and pure eyes. It may be that there is no sunshine all the year round. His skin is white, especially his hands and fingers are slender and white, just like jade. It seems that the killer is a malnourished young man. Since Qin Lun entered Handan prison, he has broken many potential rules. In addition, he killed the prisoners in the same cell as him, including two prison officers who died.

Qin Lun had severe psychological trauma and suffered from schizophrenia. A cell that scares other prisoners to the core has no effect on the killer. After paying a lot of life cost, Handan prison provided him with a relatively "friendly" environment under the advice of psychiatrists.

Qin Lun's detention room is equipped with an electric heating pipe under the ground, which is specially used for moisture removal. Air freshener will be added to the ventilation hole regularly. The prison even provided Qin Lun with books and chess to stabilize his mental state.

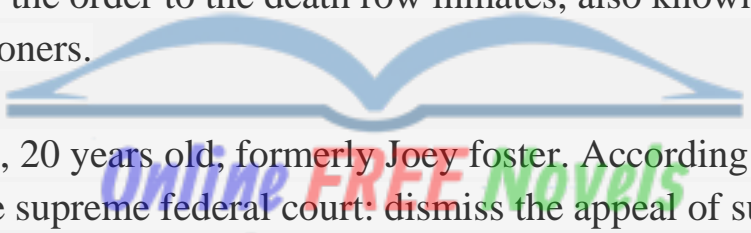
In fact, unless Qin Lun is strongly stimulated by the outside world, his intelligence quotient is higher than that of ordinary people. Since Handan

prison provided him with books, Qin Lun completed the general course from primary school to university in only five years.

However, since he began to study clinical medicine and psychology at the age of 18, it has also brought a negative effect on the prison. That is, there is no psychiatrist who can accurately judge his mental state.

The chief C.O. looked into the killer's bright eyes, sighed in secret, raised a cardboard black frame light screen in his hand and began to read.

This cardboard like black frame light screen contains simple light brain and stores Qin Lun's detailed information. After the death sentence is handed down by the federal court, the prison guards will use this kind of flat light brain to convey the order to the death row inmates, also known as the "death list" by the prisoners.



"Qin Lun, male, 20 years old, formerly Joey foster. According to the final judgment of the supreme federal court: dismiss the appeal of suspension of death, maintain the original sentence, be convicted of multiple homicide charges, permanently deprive the public and civil rights, and execute the death penalty at 7:00 this evening! "

With Lang Lang's reading, two guards carrying rectangular boxes opened the boxes and exposed a set of steel devices inside. Several C.O.S took out the steel parts like machine armor and put them on Qin Lun. Soon, a "armored Knight" appeared in front of the C.O.

This is a set of imprisonment device with steam power inside. Prisoners can only walk slowly with steam power. Even simple sitting and standing need a three second delay time.

"Wheeze!" Qin Lun, wearing a steel mask, stepped out of the cell.

The murderer with a steam trap looks like a funny, clumsy bear, slowly walking in the aisle of area E under the attack of four heavily armed guards.

The heavy footsteps attracted the attention of the prisoners in area E. In the corridor passed by, many prisoners clinged to the prison door and watched Qin Lun and others coldly.

Is this the number one in Handan prison? The prisoners' eyes sparkled with a complex light.

"Bring him a black headdress!" Looking at the last iron gate in area E, the chief C.O. turns and orders.

Handan prison is a group of towers hundreds of feet from the ground. Between the tower in area E and the tower in area D, there is a huge steel track soaring into the sky.

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The track looks a bit like the up lane of a roller coaster. The more up, the steeper the ramp. At the top of the track, the gradient even reaches 90 degrees, which is at right angles to the bottom. This is one of the core technologies of human beings in the creation of the century, Skyrail!

Sky orbit is a long-distance transmission device, divided into provincial, regional and star level, in addition to the legendary cross Galaxy sky orbit. There is a sealed transport cabin at the base of the sky orbit. The transport cabin will eventually become free light state through the acceleration of the sky orbit, and be sent to the middle layer of the material space and the antimatter space - sub space, so as to achieve the purpose of long-distance material transport.

At the other end of the transport cabin, there is also a Skyrail for receiving

the transport cabin. In addition to the maglev vehicle, the space orbit is generally used for cross province travel and transportation. Electric trains and civil airliners have long been on display in museums.

"Hiss!" The gate of the base of the Skyrail slid away from it, and a spacious and bright modern corridor appeared in front of all the people. Compared with that, the corridor of cell area in prison area E is almost as damp and smelly as the sewer.

The guards led Qin Lun's steam detention device into the delivery cabin of the Skyrail, and also removed the black cloth headgear of the murderer.

The bright eyes in the steel mask rotate slightly and look around. This is an oval hall, with a touch work table on the edge and a huge LCD screen on the front.

"Transfer target has entered, activate particle analysis engine!"

As the team entered the delivery cabin, a soft female voice was heard in the hall, which was the synthetic voice of the sky orbit optical brain.

"After particle scanning is completed, confirm the remote guidance signal and start the countdown of 30 seconds..."

"..... 3, 2, 1 ! Transmission started! "

In the soft female voice, the transmission cabin suddenly began to vibrate violently. At the top of the sky orbit of Handan prison, there is a brilliant spiral light. The transmission cabin flying up into the sky turns into a meteor, which disappears in the air and enters the mysterious sub space.

Chapter 2

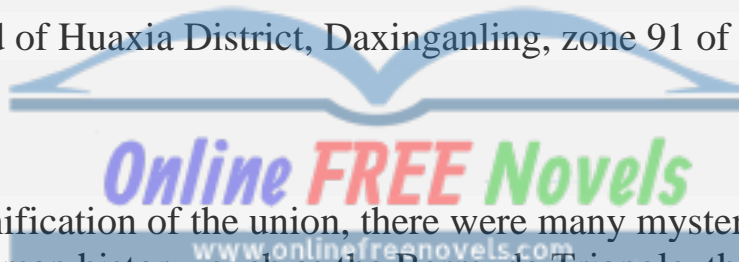
After coming out of the delivery cabin, Qin Lun was transferred to a bright closed room. The four walls of the room are made of steel plates. The whole room is empty without any decoration. Only the four corners above have several rows of thumb sized holes.

"Hiss..." Soon after Qin Lun entered the room, the holes were filled with thin white smoke.

Poison gas, am I going to die? Qin Lun was dizzy for the first time in his clear and pure eyes.

"Bang!" Soon there was a sound of the steam trap falling to the ground in the room.

Northeast Road of Huaxia District, Daxinganling, zone 91 of the Federal Military.



Before the reunification of the union, there were many mysteries and mysteries in human history, such as the Bermuda Triangle, the Tunguska explosion, the dead Hill event in India and so on.

However, with the development of human technology, these unsolved mysteries and mysteries are gradually solved by later generations. At present, there are few unsolved mysteries in the human Federation, and zone 91 of the federal military is such a mysterious place.

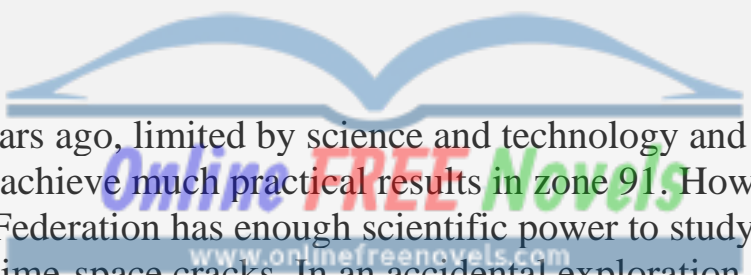
Hundreds of years ago, China, the superpower of the human world, exploded in the primeval forests of the Daxinganling Mountains in the northeast. Afterwards, the Chinese military blocked the area and declared it an earthquake disaster.

After the peaceful reunification of the human Federation, the Federal Military

set up zone 91 in this area, and began to secretly convene the elite among human scientists.

The explosion hundreds of years ago, its damage scope is not large, only hundreds of meters in diameter, showing a round ball. The missing parts of the cliff and the ground are like smooth concave mirrors, and rocks and soil form crystallization. To our astonishment, there are unstable time-space cracks in the spherical area of the explosion.

These spatiotemporal cracks are large and small, and the occurrence frequency of small cracks is very high, but the existence time is very short, almost a few hundred thousandths of a millisecond. To a certain extent, time-space cracks appear in a period of almost several years or even decades. Depending on the energy supply around, they can last for a few seconds to a few minutes.



Hundreds of years ago, limited by science and technology and strength, China failed to achieve much practical results in zone 91. However, the United human Federation has enough scientific power to study the physical phenomena of time-space cracks. In an accidental exploration, federal scientists used magnetic light to get a small piece of mysterious metal from the crack.

This piece of metal is made of unknown elements. It is not only light but also behaves better at ultra-high temperature and ultra-low temperature than the best aerospace materials in the Federation at that time. At the same time, it is also a memory metal, which can self repair to a certain extent. With this piece of metal, the human Union has made several major breakthroughs in aerospace and military science and technology.

The human Union, which tasted the sweetness, began to increase its investment in zone 91, and even wanted to send military personnel into the space-time gap. Scientists first sent a husky into the crevasse, which turned

the much anticipated pet show into a murder. The dog's head, which pokes into the space-time crack, seems to have been cut off by a guillotine, completely disappeared.

However, the failure did not scare the dedicated federal scientists. In one experiment, they finally sent a team of federal soldiers and scientists into the largest and most stable space-time gap so far, and successfully recovered the only survivor among them.

The scientist managed to bring back three objects from the cracks in time and space, a medieval teapot, skeletons of an alien creature, and a small space transmitter.

Apart from the teapot in the middle ages, the skeletons of alien creatures have made the biological technology of human Federation advance rapidly, and finally realized the real regeneration of severed limbs. And the small space transmitter is the core of the current federal space orbit transmission technology.

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It can be imagined how significant zone 91 is to human Federation. However, the federal hero who successfully returned from the space-time gap died in the brain at the moment of return and became a vegetable. Strictly speaking, a whole team of thirty-two federal elites were annihilated, and no one came back to the human world alive with a clear mind.

In the two hundred years since then, there has never been a large and stable space-time crack similar to the last time in zone 91. Moreover, federal scientists have found that the time-space phenomenon in the explosion area is declining slowly, and the period of large-scale space-time cracks is becoming longer and longer. Now it will appear only once every ten years, and the maintenance time is also sharply reduced.

In other words, the space-time phenomenon in the spherical region is likely to disappear completely at a certain point in time. At the same time, the risk of sending human beings into space-time cracks is increasing with the passage of time.

Most of the human beings who enter the space-time cracks will be directly cut into powder by the space-time turbulence. Although a small number of people have successfully entered the space-time cracks, they are basically lost on the other side of the cracks due to the short existence time of the cracks.

Only a few lucky people can get out of the time and space cracks and return in time. However, all of these people died of brain death when they returned and became vegetable people. Moreover, the items they brought back are all strange and have everything. There are not many things of real value.

Today, zone 91 no longer transports scientists and federal soldiers to the cracks of time and space, but allows the death row in prisons around the world to carry out this dangerous work. These prisoners will be told a beautiful fairy tale before entering the crack. If they succeed in returning from the rift in time and space, he will be pardoned by the federal government, exempt from death penalty and labor, and begin to live in a new identity. Of course, it's to start a new life in the hospital bed as a vegetable!

The whole area 91 is half buried underground, which is a large-scale building with niche structure. The box like top of the niche building is just connected with the spherical area that exploded hundreds of years ago.

The spherical area has a diameter of hundreds of meters. The air is rippled like water waves from time to time. The tiny free particles are on and off as well as arc in the air.

"How are the preparations going, doctor?"

At this time, in the control center of zone 91, a general like federal soldier looked at the surveillance screen and asked the chief engineer of the base.

"According to the calculation of superbrain, the space-time gap will only appear once in 17 years. At present, the size is uncertain, but it should be enough for an adult to pass through." The gray haired doctor said nervously, "the free particles accelerated their tracks three days ago. If they can keep going, the space-time cracks are likely to appear in recent days!"

In a medical room in zone 91, Qin Lun's eyelids were slightly quivering and his eyes slowly opened. The bright light makes the killer squint slightly. With the contraction of the pupil, the vision becomes clear.

"Jingle!" Qin Lun just wanted to sit up, but from his limbs and waist came a huge sense of bondage. He tilted his head slightly and found that he was lying on a simple stretcher bed. In the corner of his eyes, he saw a strong leather cord around his wrist. This kind of peso is very familiar to him. When he was in a mental hospital, he had been bound countless times.

"You wake up!" There was a soft voice in the prisoner's ear.

Qin Lun turned his face and found a girl in a white gown and a nurse's hat coming towards him.

The girl dressed as a nurse seems to be under age. Her round, pink face is a little baby fat. Her skin is pink, white and red. Her big eyes are pure and bright. Some light freckles on her cheek add to her playfulness and loveliness.

In terms of appearance, a young girl can only be regarded as a medium-sized girl. However, the pair of giant balls in front of her chest, which hold up the

white gown high enough to have a G cup, have added a lot of points to her. Childlike face *! Qin Lun suddenly understood that a pair of lethal weapons had developed like this. The girl was obviously grown-up, just with a baby face.

"Xiaolian, don't talk to him. This man is very dangerous!" A cold voice came out from behind the nurse.

"I'm sorry, huffy!" Xiaolian spits her sweet tongue at the prisoner and whispers, "don't be afraid, we'll have a physical examination for you!"

"Ah, ah, ah!" After Xiaolian's body, there was a high-heeled walking sound, and a beautiful woman appeared in the prisoner's vision.

Qin Lun was transferred to a mental hospital at the age of 12, to a juvenile prison at the age of 15, and to a severe prison in Handan at the age of 16, with little contact with the outside world. The knowledge and aesthetic concept in my mind are just books. Even so, the killer realized for the first time that the woman in front of him should be a gorgeous beauty.

The woman has a delicate melon seed face with silky skin like satin, and is ready to break when blowing bullets. Although a pair of Danfeng eyes are not as big as Xiaolian's, they flow under the long eyelashes, rippling with blue waves, and will show a hint of charm inadvertently. Just slightly raised willow leaf eyebrows, as well as the cold face, but also let her have a kind of cold and gorgeous temperament.

This gorgeous beauty, who is called sister Hu Fei by nurse Xiaolian, should be a female doctor. With the crisp sound of high heels, she soon came to the side of the stretcher bed. Although the prisoner could not see the beauty's lower body due to the obstacle of vision, she was half taller than Xiaolian nearby. Her body should be of a relatively tall type.

Qin Lun only felt the darkness in front of him. The beautiful doctor leaned over to block the light above the stretcher bed. A catkin pressed his eyelids and turned them up. A faint fragrance seeped into the nose, and the prisoner's eyes turned down slightly. He noticed that there was a white work card attached to the coat pocket of the white coat. It says "hufei". It should be the name of this gorgeous beauty.

Qin Lun's eyes turned again. Through the leader of his white coat, he could see a pair of steep peaks, as well as the pink and white cleavage in the middle.

Hu Fei soon realized the direction of the prisoner's vision, and a trace of anger flashed in the eyes of the cold and gorgeous Danfeng.

"Xiaolian, tranquilize him!"

"But Sister hufei, the tranquilizer will make the test result deviate! " Xiaolian looks at the prisoner on the stretcher with worried face.

"It doesn't matter, as long as he doesn't have infectious diseases and incurable diseases!" Huffy waved coldly.

"How pitiful! You seem to annoy sister huffy!" Xiaolian nuzui, a look apologetic to inject a tube of injection into the prisoner's arm.

Qin Lun felt that he had been immersed in a cold lake, and everything around him began to become less real. The voice in his ear was hazy. It seemed that from far away, a sense of sleepiness hit his heart

Chapter 3

Qin Lun leaned against the wall and looked out through the air window. His place is a single cell of more than ten square meters. Except for a fist sized air window on the steel prison door, all walls are made of alloy steel plates. There is only one steel wall, foldable single bed and a composite toilet.

Through the air window, Qin Lun can find a row of cells of the same style in the distance opposite. Only some of these cells have prisoners. He soon found that most of these prisoners were as silent as he was, and the whole cell seemed dead.

In the corridor of the cell area, there are often guards passing and some new prisoners joining the ranks of residents. Qin Lun thought that the death sentence had been postponed unexpectedly. He was transferred to another prison. But soon, the killer overturned this judgment, because the guards who occasionally passed the cell area did not look like prison guards.

These guards, dressed in federal uniforms and armed with standard particle light guns, are full of undisguised shrewdness in their actions. Obviously, they are not ordinary prison guards, but regular federal soldiers.

"Wheeze, wheeze!" There was a strange noise in the corridor of the cell area.

Qin Lun's face moved slightly. He was familiar with the sound. It was the footsteps of the steam imprisonment device. It seemed that there was a heavy guest here.

It has been almost a week since he was sedated by Xiaolian, a nurse. In this week, Qin Lun has seen several prisoners wearing steam confinement devices passing through the corridor of the cell. In other words, the "prison" controlled by the Federal Military holds more than one murderer.

"Finally I see you, Qin Lun, the killer!"

In a spacious monitoring room, several white coats accompanied a handsome young man to watch Qin Lun's stereoscopic projection. The young people were gorgeous in clothes, domineering in manner, with a smile of mockery on their lips, which was not suitable for the researchers in white coats around them.

Looking at Qin Lun's three inch stereoscopic projection, there was a trace of fanaticism in the youth's eyes.

"Make arrangements for me. I want to see him!"

"Lin Shao, here It's too dangerous! " A middle-aged white coat behind the young man pushed the gold glasses on the bridge of his nose and said, "don't look at Qin Lun now. He is schizophrenic and has another killer character in his body..."

"Well, I know more about Qin Lun than you do!" The young man waved impatiently and interrupted the middle-aged man's words, "make arrangements for me, I can't wait to see him!"

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With that, the young man reached for Qin Lun's "death list", turned out of the room and walked straight to the cell area. Behind him, two bodyguards in black followed him silently.

"Do you really want to do this, doctor?" A graduate student leaned up to his middle-aged white coat and whispered, "Qin Lun is an S-class recidivist, which will violate the rules of the base!"

"It's against the base regulations to let Lin Feng enter zone 91!" The middle-aged doctor pushed his glasses and said helplessly, "who makes him the only son of general Lin! General Lin is the military representative of zone 91. He controls the funding ratio of the base. We can't afford it. Inform the guards in the cell area to put on the steam imprisonment device for Qin Lun after he is anesthetized. "

"Lin Feng didn't come to the base so unreasonable. What's the matter this time?" Asked the young graduate student with a puzzled face.

"You know what! It is said that he is a fan of Qin Lun and has collected a lot of information about his case. In addition, they also bribed police officers to get a lot of murder props as evidence from Handan police station. "

The middle-aged doctor glanced around and looked at the student he valued most, and said softly, "Lin Feng and some aristocratic CHILDES have organized a death Championship for dignitaries and rich people to watch. Murderers like Qin Lun are all trumps in the championship."

"What?" The graduate student's whole body was shocked, and his eyes showed incredible light. "So, after every time Lin Feng came, the dead prisoners who died suddenly were all by him..."

"Shut up, you can understand. Don't say it, or your research here will be finished!" The middle-aged doctor gave his students a stern look.

Qin Lun woke up in a daze. There was a faint faintness in his mind. He moved his hands and feet and found that his body was extremely heavy. He seemed to have been put on the steam imprisonment device again, and his mobility was limited. He could only stand still in place.

"Qin Lun, the killer!" A handsome face appeared in front of the prisoner.

Lin Feng stared at the clear and pure eyes in the steel mask, slowly showing a little fanaticism. He put aside the "death list" with Qin Lun's data in his hand, and slowly approached the steam imprisonment device.

"Lin Shao!" Two bodyguards in black look at each other and step between the steel monster and Lin Feng.

"Go away!" Lin Feng angrily pushes away the black bodyguard in front of him, opens his arms, embraces the steam confinement device, sticks his face on the steel mask and gently rubs it, murmuring in his mouth.

"It's amazing that you exist. You're a natural star. I've collected everything about you, news, briefing, inside I even bribed the police to copy the photos of the crime scene. They are my favorite collection!" The two bodyguards in black turned around unnaturally and followed him for years. They were not surprised by some abnormal behaviors of the master. After all, the killer is confined in the steam device, which is unlikely to cause substantial damage to Lin Feng.

A sinister smile slowly appeared on Lin Feng's face.

"The club's dignitaries know nothing, they only think you are a killer, only I can appreciate your 'behavior art'. You will be my trump card, and then in the death championship, bring me the glory of the champion."

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"Oh, by the way, I've brought you a gift!" As soon as Lin Feng slapped his forehead, he felt for a brocade bag from the inside pocket of the suit, and opened it layer by layer, "you see, I replaced the murder props you used from the evidence room of Handan police. This thing is made of tianwai meteorite iron and those killing props! Is it a work of art, beautiful

In the brocade bag lies a Black Dagger in the shape of a crescent moon, a bit like a half blade of a scissors. The blade of the dagger is as thick as a paper knife, with a row of sharp serrations on its back, just like the fine fangs in the mouth of a piranha. There is no formal leather grip on the handle, but there is a steel ring at the end, which can be put into the thumb just like Ninja's suffering.

Qin Lun's killing method is extremely bloody and cruel. There are many killing props used. The body of the victim is usually dissected and dismembered. Among the many dismembered props, the killer's favorite weapon is a variety of single scissors.

According to the analysis report submitted to the police by the psychiatrist, this may be due to the fact that Qin Lun had scissors in his hands when his stepparents and the male nurse of the children's welfare home were killed. When I was a child, I couldn't wipe out the mental trauma, which made the single blade scissors become the guard props and killing weapons for the murderer to survive.

After seeing the crescent shaped blade, the clear eyes behind the steel mask finally had a trace of fluctuation, flashing the complex light of Mo Ming.

"Don't worry, Qin Lun, it will belong to you!" Lin Feng nodded contentedly, wrapped the black blade again and put it into the inner pocket of the suit.

At the same time, on the large screen in the control center of zone 91, a large number of free particles suddenly light up in the spherical region and contract towards the center. A small sun is shining in the core, and there is an obvious space collapse in the spherical area.

"General, the space-time gap is about to appear..." Cried a programmer on the console nervously.

"How is it possible that free particles are dormant this week, and how can they suddenly become active?" The white haired chief engineer of the base on the rostrum stared at the scene on the big screen in astonishment.

"Doctor, how much time do we have to deliver prisoners to the cracks of time and space!" The general next to him turned and asked.

"It's too late, too late..." The old chief engineer looked at the big screen and muttered to himself.

"Doctor, the activity of free particles has broken through the highest level in history, and the space-time field seems to be expanding!"

"What?" The old doctor and the general were shocked at the same time.

The spherical space-time domain is just above the base of zone 91. If the space-time domain starts to expand, the whole base will be in danger.

"Hiss!" Before the command of the two senior managers of the base was issued, a dark crack appeared on the large screen of the control center, like the pupil of a monster, in the spherical area. The vertical pupil slowly stretches toward both sides, and an oval orange yellow transmission door appears in front of everyone.

"What is this?" The white haired old doctor lost his voice and exclaimed, but his eyes were full of excitement. For a scientist like him, once you hear it, you will die! The passion for exploring the mysteries of the universe is far greater than the importance attached to one's own life.

With the emergence of the time and space transmission gate, the spherical space-time domain shrank one by one. The diameter of the original hundreds of meters suddenly expanded more than ten times, covering all the niche buildings in the whole area 91.

"Whoosh!" The niche building, which represents the experimental base of the federal zone 91, seems to shrink into a toy and fly towards the time and space transmission door. Even the deep underground part of the building has been uprooted, with a lot of soil and sand flying into the time and space gate.

After swallowing everything around, the time and space transmission door like the pupil is closed slowly and disappears in the air. The expanding sphere of space-time shrank sharply again, but it did not return to the original diameter of hundreds of meters, but directly shrank to a point, and finally disappeared.

A gust of fresh wind blew through, the primitive forest in China existed for hundreds of years in the sphere space-time domain, and finally disappeared, leaving only a round hole with a diameter of several kilometers.

Chapter 4

In the niche base of zone 91, time seems to be fixed, and people in the base keep all kinds of postures still.

As the base passes through the space-time transmission gate, an orange light suddenly sweeps through many human bodies and instruments in the base. The vast majority of people's bodies suddenly fly out of a distorted virtual shadow of the human body, as if their souls are pulled out of the body by some force and dissipated slowly in the air.

In addition to this orange light, there are many pieces of orange that coagulate like substance, and a very small number of orange colored polyrhombic crystals in the cracks of time and space. These fragments are large and small, flying aimlessly in the air, being smashed into powder by various articles, and spreading throughout the base. When the powder of orange yellow fragment meets the human body whose soul dissipates, it slowly integrates into these people's bodies.

In addition to the vast majority of human beings whose souls have dissipated, there are still a few people in the whole area 91 who have not experienced the phenomenon of soul separation, and they have undergone more bizarre changes. These people's body parts gradually fade, the skin, muscles and

bones become crystal transparent, and finally become the same as the black lines combined into a sketch.

But the human body that has become the sketch has not stopped changing. The black lines gradually gather and contract, and finally become black dots. After that, he recovered from black dots to human body sketches, and began to grow various internal organs, bones, muscle tendons, and blood skin in the black line frame, and finally became a complete human again.

When the niche base in zone 91 was restored to normal, the human beings whose souls dissipated fell to the ground one after another, while the modern electronic instruments which were swept by the orange light burst out a bunch of small sparks, and the big and small explosions resounded throughout the base in zone 91.

At this time, in Qin Lun's cell, the steam imprisonment device standing in the corner also flashed tiny electric sparks on various parts.

"PATA!" The steel part of the right arm of the steam confinement device fell to the ground, and a white arm slowly raised. The long hand of the finger clasps the steam confinement device on the body, peeling off the steel parts that have lost the magnetic connection one by one.

Soon, a young man with a calm face broke away from the steam trap and appeared in the cell Qin Lun looked down at several bodies lying on his back, and his eyes quickly focused on the "death list" which was placed aside by Lin Feng. His long and thin eyebrows were slightly picked. The prisoner took the first two steps and picked up his "death list".

The "death list" in the black box is a thin plate of light brain, which stores the information of prisoners. When a prisoner is sentenced to death by the federal court, the prison guards will take this kind of simple light brain, which is similar to the hard board paper, to read the death sentence in the cell, so the

prisoners call it "death list". It means that as soon as the black frame light brain appears, the prisoner will be on the death list of the God of death.

The reason why Qin Lun noticed the "death list" was because of the spectacle he had just seen.

Just now, when most of the people in the base of zone 91 are still at the same place and their thinking stops, there are still a few people who have been awake for some time. Qin Lun is one of them. After his body was broken down by the orange light, the soul consciousness could "see" a spectacle in the cell more clearly.

The rest of the human body, the decomposition and aggregation of the body Electric sparks from the steam confinement device and bullet proof fluorescent lamp in the cell An orange colored polyrhombic crystal hits the death list and incorporates this simple light brain In fact, a lot of orange fragments in the space-time transmission are the law fragments of the world, while a very small number of orange colored polyrhombic crystals are relatively complete law fragments of some formulas.

The niche base of zone 91 is now in a world that cannot accept the life form of human beings on earth. In addition to a few special souls, most of the earth's human souls have dissipated, and the bodies they left behind have become "dead".

At the moment when Qin Lun touched the "death list", it strangely turned into a black light and melted into his palm.

Qin Lun was slightly shocked. He spread out his hand and saw a small oval pattern in the palm of his right hand. The whole design is black with orange spots. It looks like a strange little egg.

Interesting! Qin Lun's eyes flashed a splendor, stood up and stretched out, and cast his eyes on several human bodies on the ground. In addition to him, there are Lin Feng and his two bodyguards in the cell, as well as two federal soldiers standing at the door in charge of guarding.

Qin Lun crouches down and sticks two fingers to a bodyguard's neck. He finds that his body is cold and has no pulse. However, when inspecting Linfeng, he found that the young master of the family still had breath, and his pulse was stable, obviously still alive.

Qin Lun tilted his head, turned Lin Feng over, reached into the inside pocket of the suit, reached for the dagger in the shape of a half scissor, put his thumb into the steel ring at the end, and held it in his hand.

After getting the blade, Qin Lun didn't leave the cell immediately, with a faint smile on his face. He pasted the blade of the Black Dagger on Lin Feng's cheek and slid it gently.

The aristocratic child's eyelids trembled slightly, and his forehead slowly exuded beady sweat. He felt that Qin Lun seemed to have increased the strength of his hand. He could not pretend to die any more, so he had to open his eyes with a bitter face. "You You are Qin Lun now, and Or Joey foster? " Asked Lin Feng, stuttering.

"Wake up, just go out with me and have a look. There seems to be something strange in the prison." Qin Lun didn't answer Lin Feng's question. Instead, he gave him a gentle smile.

The warm feeling in the smile makes Lin Feng feel dazed and confused. This is a famous murderer called "the dissector"?

When Qin Lun woke up Lin Feng, he didn't pay any more attention to him.

He got up and went to the door to pick up their particle light guns from the bodies of two Union soldiers.

"PATA, PATA!" The particle light gun makes several air noises. Obviously, these modern weapons do not adapt to the physical laws of the world and have lost their function as weapons.

Qin Lun doesn't mind. Although he doesn't know what happened for a while, he has already "seen" abnormal sparks from these particle light guns in the process of space-time transmission. Now it is just a proof of his speculation.

Push away the two corpses blocking the door, Qin Lun inserts the blade of the black dagger into the gap of the prison door, which has been a little twisted and deformed, and painstakingly pushes open the iron door.

All the prison doors in zone 91 base use magnetic locks. Under normal circumstances, the magnetic force of the lock is at least 100000 newtons, almost 10000 kilogram force or more, which is not able to be opened by manpower at all. But now that the magnetic force has failed, the weight of the iron door alone is not enough to trap an adult.

Qin Lunshi walked out of the cell for the first time to see the specific situation of his surroundings.

The area of the cell area here is very large, and it is an oval jumping floor. The central location is the patio of the cell area, surrounded by three layers of cells, each of which has about 40 cells. His cell area is on the top floor. The front corridor of the cell is surrounded by guardrails, about three meters wide.

"Ah!" Qin Lun suddenly heard a scream of panic.

Qin Lun turned his head and watched curiously with clear and pure eyes. He

was standing in the aisle on his right. This man, wearing a prison uniform, should also be a surviving prisoner. It's just that the figure is small and exquisite, shorter than Qin Lun, who is of medium height.

The prisoner's body was thin, his features were beautiful, and his face was as delicate as a woman's. At the waist, he wore another prison suit, plus small prison pants with tight lower body, which was like a fart skirt with pantyhose.

Seeing Qin Lun turn his head to look at him, the prisoners dressed in wonderful clothes scream in horror, turn around and run, but without two steps, they fall down on the aisle with garlic under their feet. However, he seemed to be frightened by Qin Lun. After falling to the ground, he didn't care to climb up and get up, so he stepped on his feet, rubbed his buttocks against the floor and went backwards.

"There's a demon in here!" Lin Feng carefully put his head out of the prison door and kindly reminded Qin Lun, "it seems that he recognized your identity!"

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Siren? Qin Lun's eyes brightened a little. He heard other prisoners say the word in Handan prison. It seemed that it was a very wonderful creature. Social psychology, cognitive psychology and other psychological works seem to have their analysis and introduction.

Qin Lun walked slowly towards the demon who fell to the ground. His action made the prisoner more frightened and uneasy, and he almost fainted. However, Qin Lun just walked a few steps, then stopped, looked over the demon on the ground, and looked behind him.

In the corridor behind the human demon, there is a large prisoner walking out of the prison door. The prisoner's face was cold, his chin was short, his right brow bone was obviously sunken, which made his original resolute face

mixed with a trace of ferocity. The muscles of his upper body are very developed, showing the perfect physique of inverted triangle, with a black winged angel kneeling on one knee tattooed on his back.

"Disciple Hansen!" In a low voice, Lin Feng exclaimed and nervously approached Qin Lun, which seemed to give him a little more sense of security. Without waiting for Qin Lun to speak, he began his introduction in a low voice.

Hansen was born in Africa, but he is a white man, his parents are medical volunteers of the African Red Cross, and he was killed in an explosion. At that time, Hansen was taken away by an African mercenary, and since he was eight years old, he has become a mercenary Boy Scout.

Hansen was a child mercenary for ten years, and he was cultivated by war as a cold killing machine. When the mercenary was destroyed, Hansen returned to North America and became a professional killer by virtue of his military skills during the war. It is said that he called himself a disciple of Satan. In the process of his arrest, the Federation sacrificed more than 20 special elites.

Another killer? Qin Lun suddenly took a step forward, grabbed the guardrail on the walkway, and looked down to the two-story cell area and the central patio.

Seeing the shadows below, a dozen prisoners appeared. Qin Lun's eyes brightened, revealing the shy smile that a young man often appears in strange social occasions.

Chapter 5

Seeing Qin Lun no longer approaching, the prisoner dressed in strange clothes was a little relieved. However, Lin Feng's strange expression on the opposite side immediately made him realize something. Turn your head a

little stiff and look behind you.

"Ah!" Looking at Hansen, the sharp eyed disciple, the prisoner just screamed, then covered his mouth with his hands like a reflex, and swallowed it.

The prisoner 's throat knot moved for two times, swallowed a mouthful of saliva, and his eyes dribbled around. Then he stood up with trembling eyes, and stood on Hansen' s side with his neck contracted.

Seeing the respect of the "human demon" beside him, Hansen narrowed his eyes slightly and looked up at Qin Lun in the opposite direction. A big hand, put on the slender back neck of the "human demon", calmly asked: "what's your name? Who are the two opposite? "

"Boss Hansen, just call me Lily!" Lily, the human demon, forced a smile and gave Hansen a wink. She twisted her water snake like waist. Then she shrank behind Hansen. She looked at Qin Lun in awe. "Two of them are opposite. They don't know each other in suits. The other is Joey foster, the dissector!"

"That pervert killer in Huaxia district!" As soon as his pupil shrank, his eyes swept over the railing, Qin Lun, who was still looking at the sky well, stepped back cautiously and said softly, "let's go!"

Seeing his disciple Hansen walking with lily to the other end, Lin Feng quietly looked at Qin Lun beside the railing and tried to keep up with them.

He and Lily are the same. Qin Lun and Hansen are both killers. But disciples are professional killers. They kill for money. Even if they are cruel, there is a reason to talk about it.

Qin Lun, however, is a psychopath who suffers from schizophrenia. He doesn't need a reason to kill people. His temperament is unpredictable. It's too

dangerous to follow him.

"This way!"

As soon as Lin Feng started, he put a white palm on one shoulder. Looking back, Qin Lun was looking at him with a smile.

"Good, good!" The eldest young master of the aristocratic family was shivering all over. His hair stood upright. His back was chilly. He shrunk his head and smiled bitterly.

Walking down from the third floor of the cell area, we can see that the doors of each floor are partially distorted, obviously damaged by the big shock just now. Looking in from the damaged gap, the arrangement of these cells is very similar to that of Qin Lun's cell, except that some cells have upper and lower bunks, not single rooms.

It seems that there are at least 100 people in more than 100 cells here. However, from what Qin Lun just observed, there seem to be only ten prisoners alive, that is to say, there are no more than ten living people in this "prison".

When Qin Lun took Lin Feng down to the bottom patio of the cell area, the whole cell area was basically empty. They were on the top floor. Qin Lun watched as he walked. The other escaped prisoners had already run out of the cell. Even the disciple Hansen and the demon Lily had run away.

Standing in the middle of the patio in the cell area, Qin Lun raised his head happily, took a deep breath, and then slowly exhaled.

"Where are we?" After enjoying the fresh air for a long time, Qin Lun looked down at Lin Feng again.

"The Daxinganling primeval forest in Huaxia district is subordinate to the 91 area base of the Federal Military." Lin Feng replied cautiously.

"Virgin forest?" Qin Lun's eyes brightened and asked with interest, "is it a human experiment base?"

"Yes or no!" Lin Feng frowned slightly. His father was a senior member of the base's military. He often went in and out of zone 91 himself. He knew the inside information of zone 91 very well.

However, he hasn't figured out whether to tell Qin Lun the whole story. It's not that Lin Feng decided to keep secrets for his country, but that he worried that the murderer would kill him immediately after he knew all the story.

Lin Feng thought a thousand times and murmured. He was just about to make perfunctory remarks. Looking up, he found Qin Lun looking at him with a smile. His bright eyes seemed to see through everything.

The family has fought a cold war secretly. From the situation just now, there are no survivors in the base of zone 91. And the particle light guns in the hands of those federal soldiers all failed. No matter how the situation evolves, the base in zone 91 could not control the situation in a short time.

Qin Lun will understand the real situation here sooner or later. If he is vague and doesn't explain clearly now, he is afraid that it will be more miserable.

Thinking of this, Lin Feng dare not perfunctory Qin Lun any more, and tell the whole story he knows, including the biggest secret of using death row to transmit time and space.

"Teleportation?" Qin Lun is slightly shocked, obviously the answer is somewhat unexpected. He glanced at Lin Feng lightly, then bowed his head

and played with the Black Dagger in his hand, his eyes twinkled and he didn't know what he was thinking.

"Take me to the infirmary here!" After a while, Qin Lun finally broke the silence.

"Infirmary?" This time, Lin Feng was shocked. He thought the killer would take him as a hostage, look for the exit of the base, and escape from the base of zone 91 as soon as possible. I didn't expect to ask to go to the infirmary first. They were not hurt. However, Lin Feng soon remembered Qin Lun's nickname "the dissector". His face was white, his feet were soft, and he fell to the ground.

"Don't worry!" Qin Lun seems to know what Lin Feng is thinking. He chuckles and comforts him. "I'm Qin Lun, not Joey foster. I won't hurt you. Other death row inmates probably went to the canteen here. Let's find some medicine for backup. It's a virgin forest outside the base. Maybe someone will be hurt. "

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Looking at Qin Lun's clear eyes, Lin Feng calmed down and stood up shivering. When his mood calmed down, he asked carefully, "shall we go to the canteen to find some food?"

"Ha ha, they are not looking for food, but for weapons!" Qin Lun looked at Lin Feng meaningfully. "Now there is an accident in the base, modern weapons have lost their function. If there is a fight between the two sides, I'm afraid that the knife and fork are more effective than the particle gun!"

Lin Feng suddenly realized that the prisoners in the base were all dead prisoners. Now there is such a good chance to escape from prison, naturally they will not wait for death. And before they rush out of the base, they obviously have a fight with the surviving federal guards. The first thought

after they leave the cell, they naturally want to find a weapon.

The dead prisoners in the base of zone 91 basically eat synthetic food. However, researchers and senior managers in the base will not also eat synthetic food. There must be a large number of knives in the canteen and even spirits that can be made into burning bottles.

In this way, the first target of the dead prisoners will be the canteen, and the infirmary even though there are scalpels. But for death row inmates, these scalpels are too small. They don't have big knives. It's better to make an iron bar or something as a weapon.

Thinking about this, Lin Feng felt remorse and became more nervous. Although he had not seen the riots in the prison, in this case, the death row inmates could not force out of the base. The second option is to find hostages and negotiate with the federal government. He is obviously the best hostage.

"When I get to the infirmary, I'll let you go!" Qin Lun said gently again, obviously seeing through Lin Feng's idea.

"Will you really let me go?" Said Lin Feng timidly.

"I said, I'm Qin Lun, not Joey the killer!" Qin Lun reluctantly spread out his hands. "When you get to the infirmary, you will find a prison uniform to change into and hide. I can't protect you in front of so many dead prisoners!"

The infirmary is the place where death row inmates usually go. Perhaps for the convenience of escort, the Infirmary of the base is very close to the cell area. They were on the same floor, walking through two empty corridors from the patio in the cell area, and they came to the front of the infirmary.

"Eh, it's locked!" Lin Feng pulled the door of the infirmary and said in

surprise.

"Break it!" Qin Lun raised his eyebrows slightly and made a comparison with Lin Feng.

"Bang!" Lin Feng, with a bitter face, stepped back and bumped his shoulders.

"Ah!" The pain on his shoulder made the tender young man cry out, and he felt his scapula split. It's just strange that there was a scream at the other end of the infirmary door.

"There are others in it?" Lin Feng held his shoulder and looked into the door in surprise.

Young master Lin just poked his head into the room, but saw a bright scalpel close by, stabbing at his face door. He was scared out of his wits and froze in place. However, Lin Feng immediately felt a tight back, was vigorously pulled, involuntarily sat down on the ground, can escape the disaster of breaking the phase.

Qin Lun took a look at Lin Feng, whose face was white, and then he stopped paying attention to him and looked indoors. Looking at two familiar figures, one tall and one short, in the infirmary, the corners of the mouth suddenly curled up slightly and grinned.

"Asshole, you..." Lin Feng, who was sitting down in the corridor, was back to his senses. He didn't see who was in the room just now. He only knew that he was wearing a white coat, not the other prisoners he had estimated. He was suddenly furious, clenched his fist, jumped up and rushed into the clinic.

After the accident at the base, young master Lin has been worried by the murderer. At this time, all the pent up emotions burst out to his own people.

However, as soon as he saw the two figures in the room, he was stunned first.

The two white coats, a childish face * * and a pure and pure girl in the room are all rare beauties. These two beauties are the nurse Xiaolian and chief doctor Hu Fei Qin Lun once met.

"Come in quickly and don't let them find out!" Looking at the two big living people outside the door, Xiaolian raised her mouth and looked worried on her chubby round face. It seems that she didn't see clearly that one of them was the killer.

"What?" Lin Feng, who was just about to be interrogated, was stunned for a while, but suddenly felt a strong force behind him, and was pushed into the infirmary by Qin Lun.

"Bang!" After Qin Lun pushed Lin Feng into the infirmary, he immediately pulled the door of the infirmary, and there was a flash of light in his eyes. Different from Lin Feng, he just screamed at Xiaolian, and at the same time, he saw several figures coming slowly from the corner of the corridor.

"Interesting!" Thinking of those stiff and awkward walking postures, their heads were askew at a strange angle, which was not like the figure of a living person at all. Qin Lun's smile was full of interest.