

## **Alternate 1981**

### Chapter 1981 frequent changes (1)

Even with the abilities of the cornerstone platform, it did not know much about the mysterious crack. No matter how powerful Tang Zhen was, he would still be helpless.

The only thing he could do now was to make as many preparations as possible in order to deal with the possible changes that might happen after entering the rift.

Just as Tang Zhen was secretly thinking, the voice of the foundation stone platform sounded once again, "I'm prepared to send 20 sector Lords into the mysterious crack to explore, if you want to enter, I can give you a spot.

However, before you enter, I hope you can bring along the item I made. It's used to record everything you've encountered after entering the mysterious Rift.

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We have to figure out what's in the mysterious Rift. Otherwise, no matter how amazing its abilities are, we must use it with caution."

Tang Zhen frowned slightly and asked in a puzzled tone, "Since the mysterious crack can even erase the creator's memory and ensure that the things inside are not known to the outside world, then can the recording items brought in really be effective?"

The foundation stone platform was silent for a moment. However, it did not answer Tang Zhen's question. Clearly, it was unable to guarantee whether the recording item could be used normally.

Tang Zhen did not continue to dwell on such a problem when he saw this. Since the foundation stone platform had such a request, he only needed to do his best to cooperate.

As for whether it would be effective or not, Tang Zhen did not dare to guarantee it and there was no need for him to worry.

The cornerstone platform clearly understood that this was not an easy task, so it did not make any mandatory requirements. It could only be said that everything depended on luck.

Tang Zhen frowned and asked again, then, I want to know the exact time to enter the mysterious Rift so that I can make some preparations.

After hearing Tang Zhen's question, the cornerstone platform told him that it would try to enter the mysterious Rift in ten days.

There wasn't much time left for him to prepare. Luckily, a sector Lord had all his belongings on him, so there wasn't much he needed to prepare.

As the two sides were talking, the cornerstone platform suddenly fell silent. No one knew what had happened.

After waiting for a while, the cornerstone platform suddenly informed Tang Zhen that the three masters of the demonic plane had been killed.

However, one of the controllers escaped by accident and headed to the mysterious Rift. He was one step ahead of the others and escaped into it.

“The six masters of creation have already given chase, but they’re still a step too late. They didn’t act rashly, but instead stood guard outside the mysterious crack.

In order to avoid any more unforeseen events, you explorers better act as soon as possible. While exploring the mysterious Rift, try your best to kill the controller!”

Tang Zhen had a surprised expression on his face. The development of the situation had exceeded his expectations. The controller had actually escaped from the hands of the six masters of creation. His luck was simply too good.

For the other party to be able to do this, he must have some special means in his hands. Otherwise, it would be impossible to do it.

However, its running made the situation more complicated.

If they didn’t kill the dimension Master, they wouldn’t be able to completely control the demonic plane. With the abilities of a creator, they could hide in a hidden corner and remotely control the operation of the laws of the entire world.

Thunder, lightning, landslides, and tsunamis were only the most common means of destruction. If the plane barrier disappeared, the entire world would come into direct contact with the void, and that would be the most terrifying thing.

whether it was the void turbulence or the terrifying void monsters, they could tear the entire world into pieces, turning it into lifeless rocks.

it was said that evil must be eliminated, or there would be endless trouble in the future.

Tang Zhen no longer hesitated. He immediately set off after asking for the location of the mysterious crack.

In the next instant, Tang Zhen had already appeared in the air and was rapidly heading toward the location of the mysterious crack.

After teleporting a few times, a vast and spectacular sea of light appeared before Tang Zhen’s eyes. There were all sorts of giant gem-like objects that were gathered together by an unknown force.

They emitted a bright light, its color constantly changing. In the void where there was almost no light, such a scene was extremely rare.

even with tang zhen’s experience, he was also shocked by this magnificent and mysterious scene and was slightly absent-minded for a few breaths.

Soon, he saw a black crack that looked like a giant snake in the sea of light. It was constantly swimming and twisting as if it had a life of its own.

Near the crack, six figures were scattered in different directions, carefully observing it.

Star Spirit Lord and Zhan Kuang Lord, whom Tang Zhen had met earlier, were both here. The other four figures were clearly the other Four Masters of creation who had participated in the operation.

After Tang Zhen approached, the six masters of creation looked at him at the same time. After confirming his identity, they retracted their gazes.

“Lord Tang Zhen, are you going to enter the mysterious Rift?”

Zhan Kuang Lord’s voice rang out. In the next instant, he had already appeared in front of Tang Zhen. However, from his expression and tone, there seemed to be a trace of depression.

The six masters of creation had attacked at the same time, but their prey had escaped. To them, this was a slap in the face.

Tang Zhen was a little curious as he asked Zhan Kuang Lord, can you tell me how the controller escaped from your hands? that way, if we meet again, I’ll be prepared.

Even if they ran away like stray dogs and might even be seriously injured, the other party was still a creator. They still had to be on guard.

“Even if you don’t ask, I’ll still tell you, in case you fall into this guy’s trap after you enter.

The controller could control the body of any creature, but his body was hidden very well. From the outside, there was no abnormality at all.

Even if it was killed, it would not be able to harm its body. If it could not find its hiding place as soon as possible, it would escape in an instant.

We were careless for a moment and it found an opportunity to escape. Moreover, it seemed to have made up its mind from the beginning and went straight to the mysterious Rift. The six of us couldn’t catch up with it.”

Zhan Kuang Lord’s face revealed a trace of doubt as he spoke to Tang Zhen in a serious tone, the way it escaped was rather strange. According to my observations, it’s definitely not its own means, but some external force.

If I’m not wrong, this matter must be related to the mysterious Rift. It’s as if there’s an invisible chain in the mysterious Rift that directly dragged him in.

I’m afraid the information we got earlier is wrong. Not all controllers know nothing about the mysterious Rift. At least this controller must know something.

That’s why he chose to escape into the mysterious Rift at the first moment when he was in danger.”

Hearing Zhan Kuang Lord’s description, Tang Zhen shook his head lightly. He didn’t expect that such a sudden change would occur one after another. This had increased the danger of this trip.

However, even if this was the case, Tang Zhen did not have the intention to give up on exploring. After all, this opportunity was hard to come by. It was likely that he would not be able to encounter it again if he missed it.

Chapter 1982 The city of despair (1)

It didn't take long before silhouettes appeared one after another. They were all the sector Lord cultivators who had participated in this exploration.

Other than the ten city Lords that he had met before, it was the first time Tang Zhen had come into contact with the remaining ten sector Lords.

Both parties exchanged a few simple words of greeting and then went silent, waiting for the final moment to arrive.

after all the sector lords had arrived, the voice of the foundation stone platform slowly sounded.

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"Now, everyone, please relax your minds and don't try to resist.

I'll implant a recording device into your bodies. After that, please enter the rift in batches."

Tang Zhen and the other sector Lord cultivators followed the platform's instructions and let go of their guard.

A trace of strange power entered his mind and circled a few times before disappearing.

Tang Zhen did not feel anything special during the entire process. He checked his body and did not discover anything unusual.

The methods of the cornerstone platform were indeed brilliant, but even so, it might not be able to guarantee that it would function normally after entering the crack.

So far, everything was unknown.

the implantation is complete. Now, please enter the rift. If possible, please help each other.

As soon as the cornerstone platform's voice fell, two figures rushed into the crack without any hesitation.

Since they were already prepared to enter, the sector Lords wouldn't hesitate, otherwise it would affect their own will and determination.

Looking at the two sector Lords disappearing into the crack, another two followed closely behind, also under everyone's gazes, swiftly disappearing.

"Lord Tang Zhen, how about the three of us work together?"

The voice of the ancient warship Lord came. The black soul Lord was standing beside him, and the two were staring at him.

"I was thinking the same."

Tang Zhen nodded in agreement. Soon after, a grave expression appeared on his face as he flew toward the black crack in front of him.

The moment he neared the crack, Tang Zhen felt an extremely strong suction force. Even with his cultivation as a world Overlord, he was unable to resist it.

He tried to use teleportation to resist, but he found that it was useless. The world Energy around the crack had completely disappeared, and even the laws did not exist.

While he was shocked, his body had already flown into the crack uncontrollably, and was instantly swallowed by darkness.

In this pure darkness, Tang Zhen's thoughts became increasingly slow. Gradually, he could no longer feel the existence of his hands and feet. It was as if all of his cultivation had vanished.

He felt like he was a speck of dust, floating in the air, as if the dust would never settle.

He didn't know where the other sector Lord cultivators who had entered the black crack with him were, and he didn't know if they would ever meet again.

Tang Zhen drifted like this for an unknown period of time. His consciousness had gradually become blurry. He had even forgotten who he was and where he came from.

However, every time this happened, there would be a faint fluctuation in his mind. It was a golden scale wrapped in darkness, emitting a faint light.

The darkness that could render even a 3rd level sector Lord helpless was unable to devour the Golden scale, preserving a small piece of light.

Every time the fluctuation appeared, Tang Zhen would recall some things related to himself, and then some would be gradually forgotten.

Just like that, he kept recalling, forgetting, and forgetting more and more things.

After an unknown period of time, a bright light suddenly appeared in front of his eyes. Then, he felt his body was like a moth flying into the fire, desperately approaching the light.

In the next moment, the view in front of him suddenly brightened.

The scene that appeared in front of Tang Zhen was an incomparably huge city. It looked like a continent that was suspended in the void.

Tang Zhen was in a daze. He seemed to have seen an enormous black shadow below the city.

The Super City had a strange style, as if the buildings from different worlds had been forcibly pieced together.

From an angle in the air, it could be clearly seen that there were human figures appearing from time to time in these buildings.

They raised their heads and looked at Tang Zhen in the sky. A trace of greed and gloating flashed in their eyes.

At this moment, Tang Zhen's mind was still in a sluggish state. Although he felt a lot of doubts, he did not make too many connections because of this. His eyes were dull as he rapidly fell toward the bottom of the city.

In the blink of an eye, he landed in the middle of the street and fell hard on the bluestone slab.

Tang Zhen's bones seemed to have fallen apart, causing him to let out a muffled groan. However, he did not pay attention to this. Instead, he quickly got up and observed his surroundings.

The gazes he had seen from the sky earlier had made him feel a little uneasy. At the same time, he had a feeling that if he were caught by these people, he would be in a very bad situation.

At this moment, Tang Zhen had almost forgotten his origin. However, the battle instinct that he had cultivated for nearly a hundred years was still present, causing him to become unusually alert.

He reached for his waist and felt for a cylindrical item. He grabbed it.

Just as he grabbed the cylinder, a sharp, long knife about five feet long shot out of the cylinder.

This long knife was as thin as a cicada's wing, but it was unusually tough. The body of the knife was like a rippling pool of water, constantly flashing with an ice-cold light.

After seeing this scene, Tang Zhen seemed to have recalled something as his brows gently furrowed.

this should be something I prepared. It seems to have an extraordinary origin, but why can't I think of more things? "

Just as Tang Zhen was frowning and thinking, the sound of footsteps was suddenly transmitted from the distant Street. Soon after, he saw many figures rapidly approaching.

There were tall and short figures with different appearances. They walked with abnormal speed, and most importantly, they were filled with killing intent, which made people tremble with fear.

However, in Tang Zhen's eyes, he felt that it was nothing.

Originally, he wanted to leave quickly, but after seeing these people, he suddenly didn't want to hide.

"From these people, I should be able to find some clues about this place. At the same time, I should be able to figure out who I am. What happened?"

Currently, Tang Zhen only remembered his own name. He remembered that he had come for a very important matter. However, he could not remember what it was for.

Tang Zhen urgently wanted to clarify this matter. These people who had clearly come with ill intentions were the best targets for him to ask.

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Looking at the men and women who were following him with greedy eyes, a cold light flashed in his eyes and he rushed over.

Those figures seemed to be startled when they saw Tang Zhen actually charging over. They were somewhat unable to understand what had happened.

However, when they saw the long saber in his hand, their eyes lit up and their surprise immediately turned into surprise and joy.

this guy actually has an item from the outside world on him. He's indeed a fat sheep. I definitely can't miss this!

“Hahaha, don’t fight with me. This is my prey!”

you’re so shameless. This is the man that I have my eyes on. If anyone tries to snatch him from me, I’ll turn him into roasted meat!

Amidst the arrogant and chaotic quarrels, he had already reappeared and was approaching Tang Zhen, waving the weapon in his hand and attacking him.

Tang Zhen dodged. At the same time, the battle blade in his hand slashed down. It was as though he was chopping a cabbage, easily cutting the other party in half at the waist.

The brawny man’s face was filled with shock and despair. He looked at Tang Zhen with fear in his eyes, as if he could not believe that he had actually killed him just like that.

After Tang Zhen’s first attack succeeded, he immediately turned around and slashed out a second time.

A woman with a body as strong as a lion in leather armor had half of her head chopped off. Her body swayed and fell to the ground.

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The long blade brought up a spray of blood as Zhen Tang’s body jumped horizontally. At the same time, the long blade was like a propeller blade as it swept across the other two enemies who tried to attack him.

There was only a burst of “ PU PU ” sounds left as the two enemies were chopped into pieces, turning into broken corpses on the ground.

The fight was completed in a few seconds. The enemies who had not yet come close saw this scene and were all dumbfounded. They stopped in their tracks and did not dare to take another step.

Chapter 1983 The “protection fee”?

In the blink of an eye, Tang Zhen had killed the enemy who tried to attack him. The ground was covered with corpses.

Upon seeing Tang Zhen’s ferocity, the enemies who were charging over hesitated for a moment. After which, most of them actually chose to turn around and flee.

They still had some self-awareness and knew that they would be courting death if they charged forward. The newcomer in front of them who had just arrived was not someone they could bully.

However, there were also some people who did not leave. Instead, their eyes were shining as they looked at the battle blade in Tang Zhen’s hand. They could not wait to take it for themselves.

In absolute domain city, weapons were extremely precious, especially the weapon used by Tang Zhen. It obviously had great value.

If he could get it, it would be worth it even if he had to pay a price!

Although they had made up their minds to snatch it, these people did not rashly launch an attack. Instead, they surrounded Tang Zhen.

site

Anyone could tell that Tang Zhen's skill was definitely not simple. Coupled with the incomparably sharp battle blade in his hand, one would be killed by him if one was the slightest bit careless.

This was a bone that was difficult to gnaw on. One would need good enough teeth to gnaw on it.

They didn't have the strength to do so, but they had already informed those who had the strength and were rushing over.

Hence, they adopted the method of surrounding but not attacking, completely blocking the entire Street to prevent Tang Zhen from taking the opportunity to escape.

In the blink of an eye, the entire Street had become quiet. However, pairs of ice-cold eyes continuously swept over Tang Zhen's body.

That kind of greed and killing intent couldn't be concealed at all, and he didn't bother to hide it.

Tang Zhen's eyes narrowed. His gaze swept over these men and women with different appearances, but he similarly did not make any movements.

While others were waiting, he was waiting as well.

At this moment, he could already tell that these people definitely had strong reinforcements, which was why they could continue to besiege him without fear.

This strange city filled his heart with doubts, and he was eager to figure out his origin.

At the same time, he also wanted to see what kind of tricks these enemies had and what level his strength was in this place.

It would only be convenient for him to formulate his next action plan after figuring out these things. Otherwise, if he acted rashly, he would definitely put himself in an extremely dangerous situation.

This was a fighting habit that he had developed over the past hundred years. Even though most of his memories had disappeared, these instincts still existed.

Tang Zhen had learned from the strong points of others and had never given up on his cultivation. His close combat ability was so powerful that it was somewhat terrifying.

The confidence in his heart also originated from this. Tang Zhen was not afraid of any opponent in the close combat on the cold weapon battlefield.

Even if he couldn't feel the slightest bit of World Energy and couldn't use any of his cultivation skills, he could still easily deal with the situation in front of him with his many years of combat skills.

At this moment, a dull sound came from the street far away.

The enemies surrounding Tang Zhen revealed a joyous expression. Their eyes were filled with ridicule and cruelty as they looked at him.

"Kid, our boss is here. Let's see how you die this time!"



In his wide-open mouth, his sharp yellow teeth were extremely conspicuous, and a long blue tongue was going in and out.

Tang Zhen could not be bothered with him. Instead, he looked at the end of the street. Soon after, he saw a 'mountain of meat' slowly moving over.

Upon closer inspection, Tang Zhen discovered that this Roushan was actually a super fat man with a huge body. His height was at least five meters and his entire body was covered with scars.

With every step it took, the fat on its body trembled as if it was a balloon filled with water. It trembled as it walked.

The most surprising thing was that the fat man's head had been hollowed out, and his huge eyes were clearly two big black holes.

In the empty skull, there was a dwarf-like creature with a fat skull on his head, which looked like a strange hat.

The lower part of his body was like an octopus, connected to the remaining nerves in the Fatty's brain to control the movement of the Fatty's body.

This was obviously the innate ability of the other party's race. It could replace the brain of dead prey and turn them into a puppet under its control.

During the process of approaching, the dwarf that was controlling the Fatty's corpse was using an ice-cold gaze to look at Tang Zhen. It seemed to be quite interested in him.

Those enemies that had surrounded Tang Zhen had already opened up a path at this moment. Moreover, they were trying their best to maintain a certain distance from this super fatty. Their eyes were filled with intense fear.

The fatty came in front of Tang Zhen and shook his head. His black eyes looked at Tang Zhen.

Inside the big black hole, there was only a little bit of light flashing and wandering, which looked very strange.

After sizing up Tang Zhen a few times, the Super fat man, who was also the dwarf, said, "Where are you from? do you know what this place is?"

Tang Zhen was silent. He merely coldly sized up the other party while the cold glint of the battle blade in his hand continued to flow.

Seeing the light on the saber, a hint of greed flashed in the fat man's dark eye sockets. He opened his mouth slightly, and an exaggerated amount of saliva flowed out.

"This weapon of yours is not bad, but it doesn't suit you. Having it in this place will only make you die faster!

So, I'll give you a suggestion. Give me your weapon, and I'll protect you. That way, you can live longer here.

Don't think that I'm bullying you, I'm just giving you a way out. There are many new people like you, they just can't bear to part with what they have on them, and then they directly lose their lives."

As the Super fat man spoke, he suddenly stretched his arm to the side and grabbed a corpse on the ground. As if he was tearing a chicken leg, he tore off the leg of the corpse.

In front of so many people, he actually started to eat. In the blink of an eye, his leg was gnawed clean.

With a bone in his mouth, the Super fat man looked at Tang Zhen and said with a simple and honest voice, "I'm sorry, this body of mine is too greedy. I can't help but want to eat when I see food. In fact, I'm already trying very hard to control its desire to devour.

But as you can see, if I'm slightly distracted, it'll go all out to eat, even I can't control myself."

The Fatty's explanation sent shivers down everyone's spine. As he spoke, his mouth continued to chew on the leg bone, making a crisp "ka ka" sound.

After saying this, the fatty seemed to feel that he had not had enough. He directly grabbed the body on the ground and bit it hard on the head.

With exaggerated chewing sounds, the body was bitten off piece by piece. Fatty's face was full of joy as he swallowed large chunks of flesh.

After which, he looked at Tang Zhen. His mouth, which was covered with blood and minced meat, was lifted into a strange arc.

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"Newbie, tell me now, what will you choose?"

Tang Zhen had remained silent from the beginning. He merely allowed this super fatty to perform. A faint ridicule would occasionally flash across his calm eyes.

Upon hearing Fatty's question, Tang Zhen gently shook his head and said in an indifferent tone, "You want to take my things and provide me with protection? I'm afraid you don't have the qualifications."

After hearing Tang Zhen's reply, the arc on the corner of Fatty's mouth became increasingly wider, as though it was about to come into contact with the tip of his brows. "Oh, you said I'm not qualified. That's an interesting answer."

In the next instant, the smile on Fatty's face suddenly disappeared. He was like a moving mountain as he ruthlessly pressed down on Tang Zhen.

"Idiot, since you don't agree, then go to hell!"

Chapter 1984 The fleeing midget (1)

At the same time as the Super fat man rushed over, Zhen Tang also rushed forward with his sword. Although there was a huge difference in size between the two, Zhen Tang's aura was actually a little stronger.

The two figures crossed each other and exchanged positions. Then, they turned to look at each other.

Tang Zhen's expression remained the same. However, there seemed to be wisps of green smoke floating from the battle blade in his hand, emitting a nauseating stench.

"Huala"

The sound of liquid flowing could be heard, and a cross-shaped wound suddenly appeared on the belly of the Super fat man.

Stinky, dirty Blood and Oil flowed out and splattered on the street, turning it black.

Huge intestines flowed out of the hideous wound, wriggling like maggots.

"How is this possible?"

When the spectators saw this scene, their faces revealed shocked expressions. They did not expect that Tang Zhen would seriously injure the Super fatty in just the first exchange.

The fat man lowered his head and looked at the huge wound on his stomach. He let out a strange laugh as if he couldn't feel the pain at all.

He extended his palm and stuffed the intestines into his stomach. At the same time, he tilted his head and sized up Tang Zhen. One could see that the eyes behind the black hole had an additional trace of solemnness.

"Newbie, looks like I've underestimated you. Or perhaps I should say that I've underestimated the weapon in your hand.

However, this is also good. You have successfully angered me. From now on, you are my prey.

If I were you, I'd choose to run away immediately, as far as I can.

Otherwise, once I catch you, I will crush your bones inch by inch, and then slowly eat you starting from your toes!"

As the Super fat man spoke, he even revealed an expression as if he was savoring a delicious meal, as if he was very intoxicated.

However, in the blink of an eye, his intoxicated expression turned into a ferocious and sinister one. The big hand that was stuffing his intestines suddenly waved at Tang Zhen.

He actually used the intestines that flowed out as a weapon. It danced like a rope as it shot towards Tang Zhen.

His other hand was not idle either. He pulled out a handful of fat from his stomach and similarly threw it at Tang Zhen's face.

The fat was extremely disgusting, and when it touched the blue stone slabs of the street, it made a sizzling sound of corrosion.

Tang Zhen had long been on guard. At the same time the thick intestine smashed towards his head, the battle blade in his hand was lifted upwards and easily cut the intestine.

Who knew that at this moment, a large amount of rancid black liquid would spray out of the intestine, and the smell was extremely foul.

The entire Street was filled with this smell, which made people want to vomit.

After the black liquid came into contact with the air, it turned into a large cloud of smoke like a burning gunpowder. At the same time, countless parasites appeared from the smoke and pounced straight at Tang Zhen like rain.

Tang Zhen's figure rapidly retreated. The battle blade in his hand was waved like a fan. The blade light completely wrapped around his body. The poisonous fog and parasites that approached him were slashed into mud by the cold light.

As the saber was being wielded, there was a faint flash of fire on the blade, burning the parasites so much that they let out strange cries. Balls of green flames appeared continuously.

These poisonous creatures and parasites were all extremely filthy and evil things, and the flames rising from the saber were their greatest nemesis.

The Super Fatty's eyes flickered. Clearly, he did not expect these attacks to be able to stump Tang Zhen. Just as he waved his blade to block, the fatty suddenly rushed to the side of the road.

With a low roar, he casually grabbed the strange black stone sculpture by the roadside and fiercely threw it at Tang Zhen.

The Super fat man knew that Tang Zhen's battle blade was sharp. However, when faced with such a heavy and heavy object, no matter how sharp the battle blade was, it would not be effective.

When the surrounding spectators saw this, they quickly scattered and dodged, afraid that they would be hit by the stone statue.

Even if one's body was made of iron, once hit by this heavy stone statue, one would probably be seriously injured and vomit blood.

When he heard the sound of the wind, Tang Zhen dodged out of reflex. However, at this moment, he saw another black shadow smashing over.

That fatty actually grabbed the corpse and used it as a weapon as he ruthlessly smashed it towards Tang Zhen. In addition, there were also some random things. Clearly, this guy threw away whatever he caught.

However, Tang Zhen noticed that the Super fatty had been on the street from the beginning until the end. He had maintained a certain distance from the buildings on the side of the road.

Obviously, there was something special about these buildings. Otherwise, he clearly saw two giant sabers inserted in the entrance of one of the buildings, but the Super fat man ignored it.

At this time, they were in the middle of a battle. Tang Zhen had no time to carefully think about these abnormalities. When he dodged the items that the fatty threw, Tang Zhen casually grabbed an item and threw it at the Super fatty.

Compared to this fellow's random throwing, Tang Zhen's throwing technique was more professional. He concentrated all his strength on one point and exerted it all on the object he threw.

A blood-curdling screech was heard. The item that Tang Zhen had thrown out had smashed a part of the Fatty's big face.

The dwarf hiding inside was scared half to death. He let out an angry roar and reached out to pull out the object that hit his face and threw it away.

If Tang Zhen's attack had been slightly off and smashed the Super Fatty's head, he would have died without a doubt.

Dwarves' racial talent was to control corpses through their own bodies and use all kinds of strange methods to transform them into powerful physical puppets.

The Super fatty that he was driving now was an unexpected gain. Due to its thick skin and immense strength, the dwarf had never thrown it away.

However, he, who had always been invincible, felt a fatal threat at this moment. This made the dwarf feel a strong killing intent from the bottom of his heart.

I have to get rid of this newbie. Otherwise, his existence will definitely pose a fatal threat to me!

When the midget thought up to this point, he did not care whether the physical puppet was damaged or not. He picked up a green stone slab from the ground and ruthlessly threw it at Tang Zhen.

If this attack of his was successful, even if Tang Zhen was not smashed into meat paste, he would definitely be seriously injured.

At the same time when the stone slab violently smashed down, Tang Zhen's body had already leaped up from the ground. His height was actually the same as the Super fat man's height.

Without borrowing the heaven and earth energy, Tang Zhen's jump height was already quite astonishing.

After seeing this scene, the other party's deformed head revealed a trace of horror.

A cold light flashed as the saber swept across the fat man's neck. Immediately after, a huge head flew up, rolled a few times in the air, and fell heavily to the ground.

The huge headless corpse stood still, and the foul-smelling blood gushed out from its neck, quickly covering the fat man's body.

The parasite in his body had completely lost its restraints at this moment. It first squirmed under his skin, then broke out of his stomach.

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In an extremely short time, the huge headless corpse was gnawed clean by the parasites, leaving only a white skeleton.

Looking at the parasites crawling all over the ground, the onlookers were so scared that their faces turned pale. They quickly dodged, afraid that they would be bitten by these terrifying insects.

The eyes that they used to look at Tang Zhen were already filled with intense fear. Some of them had even turned around and fled without the slightest hesitation.

Tang Zhen did not care about those people who were running away. Instead, he turned his head to look at the head that had fallen to the ground. The Assassin's head was actually rolling continuously on the ground as it escaped into the distance like a ball.

"It's too late to run now!"

Tang Zhen's voice had just sounded when the battle blade in his hand had already left his hand. A cold light flashed as the battle blade directly penetrated his head, firmly nailing him to the ground.

" ah! " a scream came from the head. then, the skull was thrown away, and a thin figure climbed out.

He looked at Tang Zhen with a frightened expression. Soon after, he moved his octopus-like thin legs and once again ran into the distance.

Chapter 1985 The strange house (1)

"You bastards, don't run! Stop that guy! Otherwise, I will never forgive you after this!"

While the dwarf was running, he was also shouting at his subordinates around him, trying to get them to help him out of his predicament.

However, after witnessing Tang Zhen displaying his might and chopping off the head of the puppet, these subordinates who were being suppressed by him were already scared witless. How would they still dare to turn around and stop Tang Zhen?

Unless they were tired of living, as long as they had a normal brain, they would not help at this moment.

The dwarf was so angry that he cursed loudly, but his feet didn't slow down at all. He ran towards the end of the street with all his might.

Tang Zhen kept his battle blade and doubtfully swept his eyes over the fleeing enemies. He discovered that they did not have any intention of entering the buildings by the roadside from the beginning until the end.

This situation could be said to be rather abnormal.

there must be something special about these buildings. Otherwise, it's impossible for them to not enter those buildings to hide in such a situation.

After this thought flashed through Tang Zhen's heart, he looked at the back of the midget that was running further and further away. A mocking smile flashed across the corner of his mouth.

This dwarf would have to waste his energy if he wanted to escape from him. However, he could use him to verify some of his guesses.

At the same time this thought rose, Tang Zhen had already sprinted as though he was flying and chased after the dwarf.

However, in the process of sprinting, he suddenly had an idea. He always felt that running was not as good as flying, and flying was not as good as teleportation.

After this thought appeared in his heart, Tang Zhen could not help but be suspicious. Why did he think this way?

could it be that I've been flying or teleporting in the past? how could I have done this? "

Tang Zhen's memory loss was extremely serious. There were many things that he could not remember at all. Even if he occasionally recalled the scene and some inexplicable words appeared, he was unable to understand the meaning within.

Even if there was a book in front of him that recorded his origin and abilities, he still couldn't remember it since he had forgotten what the words meant.

It could be said that other than his battle instincts, Tang Zhen's other memories had completely disappeared. Even if he was a world Overlord, he wasn't much stronger than an ordinary person.

Even so, he was still far stronger than those who were running for their lives. After all, only his memories had been wiped out, and his original physical cultivation had not been sealed.

The reason why he chose to fight in close combat was that he had forgotten all the related spell techniques, and there was no heaven and earth energy in this place.

Even if he could use the world Energy in his mind, he had to remember it first before he could try.

When the fleeing dwarf heard footsteps coming from behind him, he subconsciously turned around to take a look. When he saw that it was Tang Zhen, his expression became even more terrified.

Perhaps it was because he was too scared, he kept making strange noises. The tentacles on his lower body rotated rapidly, and the speed suddenly increased again.

The tip of the saber had already pierced deep into the flagstone. It was quivering slightly at the moment, making a buzzing sound that made people upset.

If he hadn't stopped in time, he would've crashed into it. With the sharpness of the saber, he would've been cut in half!

the dwarf's heart turned cold at the sight of this.

He knew that Tang Zhen was warning him. Otherwise, the blade would not have pierced the green stone slab but would have directly pierced through his body.

Squeezing out an ugly smile on his face, the dwarf slowly turned his head around and used a fearful gaze to look at Tang Zhen.

From an angle that Tang Zhen could not see, a tentacle was slowly moving and was unceasingly getting closer to the battle blade.

The dwarf clearly hadn't given up yet. He tried to snatch Tang Zhen's saber and then attack when he was unprepared.

Other than doing this, the midget no longer had any other choice. At this moment, how could he not know that he was simply not a match for Tang Zhen?

Only by using a surprise attack would he be able to kill Tang Zhen and save his own life.

"If I were you, I wouldn't have touched that sword. That way, I might have been able to live a little longer."

Tang Zhen's voice was transmitted over. He stopped his footsteps less than five meters away from the midget. His warning words contained a faint ridicule.

After the dwarf heard Tang Zhen's words, the expression on his face was a little stiff. Although he still forcefully maintained that kind of ugly smile, a trace of ruthlessness flashed across his eyes.

He would definitely not give up his intention to live just because of Tang Zhen's words. At the same time, he understood that he was gambling with his life.

Tang Zhen was already aware of his plan and would definitely not allow him to do as he wished. Hence, he gambled on the possibility of success.

If he won the bet, he might still be able to live, but if he didn't take the bet, he would definitely die.

At the very least, from the dwarf's point of view, Tang Zhen would definitely not let him off.

After the warning, he continued to walk towards the dwarf. At the same time, the dwarf touched the sword that was stabbed into the ground.

A glint of pride and decisiveness flashed in the dwarf's eyes. His wrists and feet suddenly rolled up the handle of the Battle Sword and ruthlessly slashed at Tang Zhen.

Then, Yingying was dumbfounded.

At this moment, what was wrapped by his wrist wasn't the saber that Tang Zhen had used earlier. Instead, it was a metal cylinder that was about a foot long.

"What's going on with Yingluo?"

The midget was so angry that he cursed. At the same time, he threw the metal cylinder at Tang Zhen without the slightest hesitation. He then turned around and continued to flee.

There was only the hilt left, which was not as good as a fire Stick. Dwarves would not continue holding it unless they had a hole in their heads.

The metal cylinder flew towards Tang Zhen and he reached out to grab it. The moment his fingers touched it, the long blade shot out again.

Hearing the sound of a sharp blade cutting through the air, the midget was so angry that he was about to go crazy. At the same time, he also determined that the battle blade in Tang Zhen's hand was definitely not an ordinary weapon.



A newbie who could possess such equipment was definitely not an ordinary person before entering the city of despair.

I'm really blinded by lard. I actually dared to provoke such a guy. If I can escape this calamity, I'll definitely hide obediently and never come out to seek death!

The midget secretly swore in his heart. At the same time, he ran forward with all his might. In the end, he saw that Tang Zhen, who was behind him, had actually once again caught up.

The dwarf's heart was filled with despair. Even if the street was endless, he could keep running. Going did not mean that he would be able to escape Tang Zhen's pursuit.

Moreover, as the street continued to extend forward, the desperators would become stronger and stronger, and the buildings on the roadside would become more and more terrifying.

He might be able to dominate this Street, but in the street ahead, there were countless desperators who could beat him into a pulp.

...

"I can't go on like this. If I want to get rid of the pursuit, I have to take risks!" He thought.

After this thought flashed through the dwarf's mind, he saw a light coming from the gap of a door of a building on the side of the road. He braced himself and rushed in.

The corner of Tang Zhen's mouth revealed a slight smile when he saw this. He quietly thought that this was indeed the case in his heart.

When the dwarf entered the house earlier, he had hesitated for a moment, which was enough to prove that he had some scruples in his heart.

However, he still entered the house in the end. This meant that in his opinion, it was impossible to escape from the pursuit after entering the house.

Tang Zhen looked left and right. This was just an ordinary house. He really could not understand what the reason was for the dwarf to choose to escape into that place.

### **Chapter 1986 This place is not friendly \_**

Tang Zhen wasn't in a hurry to enter the shop. The current situation was unclear. If he rashly entered, who knew what kind of danger he would encounter?

He wasn't worried that the dwarf would escape. No matter how he looked at it, there was only one exit in the building. Even if the dwarf wanted to escape, he probably had no other way.

Moreover, both parties did not have an irreconcilable enmity. That dwarf was just unlucky and managed to Rob Tang Zhen. However, he did not expect that Tang Zhen's strength would be so powerful.

At this moment, the most depressed one would be that dwarf, who would lose all his money and would be chased.

According to Tang Zhen's guess, this kind of act of robbing newbies should be quite common in this place. Therefore, those fellows would fight to be the first to rush over after seeing him.

the most important thing now is to figure out what this place is and then make plans.

It was not a good idea to just wait. Therefore, Tang Zhen's eyes swept around, wanting to find someone to understand the situation here.

However, after the battle just now, the pedestrians on the street had all fled. In addition, the alleys on both sides of the street were crisscrossing, and no one knew where they had run to.

Tang Zhen was not in a hurry. He slowly walked to the flower bed by the roadside and sat down. He began to wait quietly.

The flower bed he was sitting on was made of indigo-colored stone. The soil in the flower bed was blood red in color, and the plants that grew on it were black and white, looking like twisted venomous snakes.

Looking at the surrounding environment, although there were also plants, the colors were dark and gloomy, giving people an extremely depressing feeling.

Being in such an environment would cause one's emotions to become extremely suppressed and manic. At the same time, a feeling of despair would quietly rise in one's heart.

As time passed, this emotion would become more and more serious, and it would make people infinitely close to a state of collapse.

The city of despair might have gotten its name from this.

A human figure suddenly poked his head out from a small alley not far away while Tang Zhen was carefully observing his surroundings. He vigilantly sized up his surroundings.

It was a thin woman, wearing dark gray old leather armor and a pair of long boots. Her long, white legs were exposed under her short robe.

Seeing that there was no one on the street, she seemed to be relieved, then she tiptoed out.

From the beginning to the end, she didn't see that Tang Zhen was staring at her from the flower bed by the street.

The moment the emaciated lady stepped onto the street, Tang Zhen's figure rushed over and grabbed her neck.

"Hey, let go of me, Yingluo bastard, damn it!"

The woman's strength wasn't very great. At this moment, when she fell into Tang Zhen's hands, she was like a fragile chick that was lifted up by Tang Zhen.

It was as if Tang Zhen's palm would be able to break her slender neck as long as he used a little force.

After struggling a few times, the woman's strength was exhausted, and she could only give up resisting dejectedly.

Tang Zhen laughed softly upon seeing this. He casually threw her on the ground as though he had thrown away a mischievous cat.

The woman let out a painful groan after landing on the ground. Soon after, her mouth was tightly pursed together as she used a hateful gaze to look at Tang Zhen.

Looking at her appearance, it was as if she was quietly scolding Tang Zhen for being a beast.

However, after the woman's eyes met Tang Zhen's, she immediately shrunk her neck and pretended to be obedient.

However, Tang Zhen could tell that the muscles all over her body had already tensed up. She was just like a frightened cat that was observing its opponent. She could erupt and escape at any moment.

Looking at her appearance, she seemed to be somewhat similar to a human, but her skin was a little too fair. There were also traces of peach-red fine lines on the skin under her forehead.

The thing that attracted Tang Zhen the most was her lively eyes. They looked like two bright pearls that flickered with a watery luster.

It was just that this pair of eyes was filled with grievance and anger as if Tang Zhen was a fellow who was unpardonable.

The other party's appearance was extremely similar to that of a human, causing Tang Zhen to have a better impression of her. He was not prepared to make things too difficult for her.

"Don't be nervous. I just have some questions to ask you."

The woman hurriedly nodded after hearing Tang Zhen's words. She appeared to be extremely obedient.

"First, tell me, what is this place?"

The thin girl revealed a surprised expression when she heard Tang Zhen's question. After she seriously sized up Tang Zhen, a trace of superiority was actually revealed on her face.

"Hmph, so you're a newbie!"

How infuriating, a newbie actually dared to be so arrogant?

The most infuriating thing is that I'm being bullied by a newbie!"

The thin and weak girl snorted softly. It seemed like she wanted to show off her qualification as a senior. However, she immediately became dispirited when she saw the battle blade in Tang Zhen's hand and his expression that seemed to be smiling yet not smiling.

She was well aware of her own strength, and it was impossible for her to use her power to suppress others. If she really did that, she would probably only be asking for humiliation.

Hence, under Tang Zhen's unblinking gaze, the thin girl honestly replied, "This is the city of despair, a place of death without any hope, only endless despair.

When you enter this place, the pain will accompany you. The pain will only end when you die."

The thin and weak girl gave a brief introduction. Although she did not express much information, this allowed Tang Zhen to clearly understand in his heart that this strange city was definitely not a good place.

The question was, why was he here?

When he thought of this, Tang Zhen looked at the thin girl and asked in an indifferent tone, why do I feel like I've forgotten a lot of things? am I the only one who has forgotten, or is it the same for all of you? "

The thin girl nodded and explained to Tang Zhen, "The city of despair is also known as The Forgotten City. Every despaired person who comes here has forgotten their past and doesn't know where they came from.

However, there were still some despaired people who had a trace of memory left. They were generally doing well in the city of despair. Compared to most despaired people, they had more advantages.

By relying on their remaining memories, these despaired people have a greater advantage and can seek benefits for themselves."

Tang Zhen nodded. If there was really such a person, then he was clearly one of them.

For such a situation to occur, it might be related to his own strength.

Although he couldn't recall any memories of the past, Tang Zhen was certain that he was very strong before he entered this place!

As for how strong he was, he didn't have a specific idea. However, enemies like dwarves were definitely not his match.

...

Now, his memories seemed to be separated by a layer of thick fog. Although he could not see the specific content, there was a kind of fuzzy feeling.

This feeling was of great help to him. It allowed him to make the most correct choice in the face of danger and difficulties, as if he had divine help.

After thinking for a moment, Tang Zhen pointed to the building behind him and asked the thin woman, "What's with these houses? I saw that you all avoided them. Could it be that there's something hidden in these buildings?"

A trace of fear flashed across the eyes of the thin woman when she heard Tang Zhen's question. Her body trembled slightly as she looked at the light that was revealed through the crack in the door.

After hesitating for a moment, she lowered her voice and whispered to Tang Zhen, "There are ghosts in those houses, and they're especially powerful. There's an 80 to 90% chance that you'll die Here.

However, if one survived, they would receive a pass. Moreover, if one collected enough passes, they would be qualified to head to the Super building at the end of the street.

As long as they could make it out of the Super building alive, they could head to the next block. It was said that the conditions there were better than here, and the deserters were stronger.

It is said that at the end of the street, there is a way to leave the city of despair. Of course, the premise is that you can make it there alive!"

#### Chapter 1987 Strange city (1)

Tang Zhen's eyes narrowed when he heard the thin woman's introduction. A thread of interest rose in the end of the street that she had mentioned.

If he had a choice, he would try his best to reach the end of the street and find a way to leave this strange city.

People strived to reach higher heights. Even if he had lost his memory, Tang Zhen was still unwilling to be lonely.

This was the common characteristic of the strong. They would not escape because of difficulties. On the contrary, they would face difficulties and pursue the trace of satisfaction when they reached the top.

As for why he was here, he could only slowly find the answer. There was no need to rush.

The most important thing now was to figure out what was hidden in these houses.

After all, this was the key to leaving the city of despair. It was also the location that Tang Zhen planned to explore. Sufficient information was the key to this operation.

Tang Zhen looked at the emaciated lady once again when he thought of this."Tell me more about those houses. If your answer satisfies me, I can let you go.

But if you dare to lie to me, I'll stuff you into that room. Let's see if you'll be afraid then."

Hearing Tang Zhen's threat, the emaciated lady was so frightened that her body trembled. She subconsciously took two steps back. From the looks of it, she seemed to want to escape.

However, she had just taken a step forward when she retreated again. After which, she looked at Tang Zhen with a pleading gaze.

She clenched her fists in front of her chest and pleaded, " I'm not lying to you. I'll tell you everything I know. Please don't put me in one of those horrible houses!

The emaciated woman had a tear-stained expression on her face. She looked very pitiful, and her big eyes were filled with tears.

At this moment, she was like a helpless stray cat, trembling in fear.

Tang Zhen nodded. He did his best to ease his expression,"So tell me, what do you know about these houses?"

How could the emaciated lady still dare to hesitate? she hurriedly told Tang Zhen everything she knew in full detail.

It turned out that these strange-styled houses were empty most of the time. The interior was also a messy and dilapidated scene. The doors were closed and there was no one inside.

Under such circumstances, he definitely couldn't enter rashly. Otherwise, he might not be able to come out again.

When the despaired people on the streets saw it, they would immediately enter it to search for supplies and bring out everything that could be used.

Even if there were some things that he couldn't use, he could use them to trade for something he needed.

This was also the only source of food for the despaired. If they were lucky, they could even pick up some useful weapons.

It seemed to be pretty good, but it was not so.

Although the area of this Street was so large that it was almost uncountable, the branches of the streets were like a spider web, and the houses were scattered all over the place.

However, it was still a very difficult task to find the house that opened the door. The thing that the desperators had to do every day was to look around the streets.

As long as they saw the door of a house open, the despaired people would rush in like flies and start snatching.

Firstly, the room could only be opened for a limited amount of time. Secondly, there were too many people trying to snatch it. If he was too slow, he might not get anything in the end.

The limited resources made the competition even more intense. At this time, the advantage of having more people was reflected.

In order to obtain more resources, many desperators formed groups and occupied a block.

They treated many streets and alleys as their own private territory and forbade other survivors from entering. Otherwise, they would drive them away, beat them up, and even kill and devour the intruders.

Fights for resources would break out from time to time, and many despaired people would lose their lives in these fights.

The midget that Tang Zhen was chasing after earlier was the boss of the tens of streets nearby. He was the leader of a large group of despairing people.

However, after Tang Zhen made his move, this group no longer existed. It was estimated that it would not be long before this area was occupied by other desperators.

In addition to these despaired people who had formed an organization, there were also some lone wolves who had not joined any groups, such as the thin woman in front of him.

They carefully wandered through the cracks in the streets, looking for some hidden corners. From time to time, they would find something.

Compared to those who were in despair, this kind of life of hiding was undoubtedly more difficult. Moreover, they were on edge all day long, and there was no telling when they would accidentally die.

The reason why they didn't join these teams was that they didn't want to be bullied, lest they were forced to do things they didn't want to do.

There were many perverts among the deserters, and only the same kind of perverts could live with them.

However, the main reason was that the lone wolves were afraid to follow these teams into the houses where light could pass through the cracks in the door and find a way to come out alive.

When light seeped through the cracks of the door, the scene inside would undergo a great change. It would no longer be dilapidated, but even more strange and mysterious.

It was said that there would be residents in the houses, as well as all kinds of supplies and all kinds of unimaginable things.

It was not an exaggeration to say that there was killing intent everywhere.

To those who were desperate, the house was a treasure. Although it was more dangerous, the rewards would be more abundant if they succeeded.

The purpose of entering these houses, other than to collect supplies, was to obtain a special certificate.

This kind of pass was the hard currency of the city of despair, especially in this Street. Many people were trying to collect the pass and then go to the next street.

It was said that there was a better environment, more food, and more comfortable life there.

However, it was not an easy task to gather enough certificates. Sometimes, a year's accumulation of materials might not even be able to exchange for a certificate.

Most of the deserters were weak and had no chance to gather enough proof, so they could only stay in this Street.

They had to endure the torture of hunger and the lack of supplies while also being on guard against the night patrollers that appeared on the streets at midnight.

The so-called night patrollers were actually those despairing people who had died in their houses for various reasons.

After they were resurrected, they became extremely terrifying, and their original memories had completely disappeared. They were just pure killing machines.

They would appear at midnight and wander the streets. When it was almost dawn, they would return to the house where they died.

This situation would repeat itself until they were killed.

If one was touched by these night patrollers, they would be hunted down. If one was unlucky, they would become a cold corpse.

...

At this time, the desperators would either run and hide on the streets or find a hidden corner to hide. In short, they could not be caught by these night patrollers.

However, if one was strong enough, they could also kill these night patrollers, because they often carried some supplies with them, which were what they had obtained from their houses before they died.

Unfortunately, this was not an easy task, because the night patrollers were not only powerful, but also painless. When they encountered prey, they would appear in groups.

Once they were trapped by the night patrollers, more and more of them would appear. By then, unless they had wings, it would be impossible for them to escape.

#### Chapter 1988 Creation of mind (1)

Tang Zhen raised his head and looked at the sky. He could only see a dusky sky and was unable to determine the time.

The emaciated lady seemed to have guessed Tang Zhen's thoughts when she saw this. She explained to him in a soft voice, "The night here comes suddenly. If you want to know in advance, you only need to pay attention to the buildings on the side of the road.

If there's light, it's a sign that night is coming, and it'll soon be dark."

Tang Zhen nodded his head. The city of despair was indeed a strange place. Everything could not be measured with common sense.

"If someone entered a brightly lit room and successfully came out, would he also come out from the entrance?"

Tang Zhen thought for a moment before asking once again. If he would not come out from this place, there was no point in continuing to guard.

if you successfully leave the house, you will randomly appear in one of the houses on the street. It is only very rare for you to come out from the door you entered from.

Tang Zhen secretly thought that this was indeed the case. Hence, he continued to ask. What exactly was the so-called "extremely rare situation"?

"If you can kill all the evil spirits in the house, you can get a key and live in the house for a year.

There were many benefits to obtaining the key. Not only could he obtain food that appeared at a fixed time, but he could also avoid the pursuit of the night trainers at night.

It's just that it's very difficult to obtain the right to use the house. In the entire Street, I only know three desperators who have the key.

They're all very powerful, and they're the bosses of the top three deserters. They have a lot of followers."

Tang Zhen listened seriously. He did not expect that these houses would be so strange. However, the words of the thin woman had also caused him to be interested.



If he could get the right to use a house, it would be a very good thing. At least he would not have to sleep on the streets.

Moreover, the house also had the required pass to leave this Street. If Tang Zhen wanted to leave this strange city, he must collect enough pass.

Just as he was deep in thought, the emaciated woman suddenly covered her stomach with her hand, followed by a rumbling sound.

Seeing Tang Zhen looking at her, the thin and weak lady's face revealed a trace of embarrassment. After which, she softly said, "I haven't eaten for two days, that's why I'm so tired."

Her voice became softer and softer, and in the end, it was as soft as a mosquito's buzz. She actually felt a little ashamed.

Tang Zhen nodded to show his understanding. At the same time, he reached out and touched his body to see if he had any food.

In the end, he found that he had nothing on him except for a long robe and soft armor.

"If only I had a piece of dried meat with me. That way, I could give it to her as a reward for answering the question."

Tang Zhen disdained to take advantage of anyone. This thin and weak woman's performance made him very satisfied. It was only right for him to give her an appropriate reward.

Just as this thought rose in his mind, he suddenly felt something strange in his mind. Then, an inexplicable feeling appeared.

In his palm, an item slowly appeared and took shape in an instant.

Tang Zhen glanced at the item in his hand and revealed a bewildered expression. This was because the item that had suddenly appeared in his hand was the dried meat that he had just thought of.

"What's going on?"

Tang Zhen, who felt puzzled in his heart, tried again. Very quickly, another piece of dried meat appeared in his hand.

"This is something that Tao Wu created out of thin air?"

Tang Zhen felt strange in his heart. He actually had such an ability. Did he only have it after coming here, or was he able to do it before?

"Take it, this is your reward!"

The thin woman hurriedly extended her hand to catch the thing that Tang Zhen had casually thrown over. A dense surprise surfaced on her face when she discovered that it was two pieces of dried meat.

"Thank you, you're the best!"

After the emaciated woman thanked him, she immediately stuffed the dried meat into her mouth and chewed it with a face full of enjoyment. She was not worried about the dried meat at all.

In fact, the emaciated lady clearly knew in her heart that if Tang Zhen wanted to kill her, he would only need a single blade to settle it. There was no need to go through such great trouble.

Looking at the emaciated woman's happy expression, Tang Zhen confirmed the existence of the dried meat. This was very magical.

He continued to research this ability to create things out of thin air. If this ability could be used limitlessly and could create other items, it would definitely be of great help to Tang Zhen.

This time, he didn't try to make more jerky. Instead, he wanted to make a weapon that looked similar to the one in his hand.

As expected, after this thought appeared, he felt a strange feeling in his mind again. Then, a slender battle sword slowly extended and formed in his hand.

The emaciated woman, who was eating dried meat, saw this and immediately opened her mouth in shock. Her face was full of disbelief.

Tang Zhen ignored the expression of the thin woman. Instead, he gently frowned. This was because he felt traces of piercing pain being transmitted from his mind during the process of the appearance of this battle blade.

It was as if there was something in his body that was rapidly flowing away. This feeling made him extremely uncomfortable.

However, Tang Zhen didn't give up. Instead, he persevered and condensed the battle blade. Then, he heaved a long sigh of relief.

The Battle Sword that appeared in his hand was about 1.2 meters long. The blade was greenish-black in color and had vein-like patterns on it.

With just a glance, he knew that this saber must be extremely sharp, and it would not be an exaggeration to say that it could break hair with a blow.

although it was not a peerless divine weapon, it was certainly not an ordinary weapon. if it was taken out, it would inevitably attract countless people to fight for it.

the reason why the manufacturing process is so difficult is most likely because I used the saber in my hand as the blueprint. If it was just a normal weapon, it might not be so difficult? "

Just as Tang Zhen thought up to this point, he tried again. Sure enough, just as the thought rose in his mind, an ordinary-looking silver-white battle sword rapidly took shape in his hand.

The emaciated woman's mouth was already wide open, and half a piece of dried meat was still in her mouth. She looked extremely silly and cute.

Her eyes had similarly turned even rounder. It was as though she did not understand what Tang Zhen was doing. Why were Battle Blades continuously appearing in his hands?

Tang Zhen's current mood was quite good. He turned his head and looked at the stunned thin woman. He smiled and casually asked, "Stop daydreaming. Tell me, what weapon are you good at?"

The emaciated woman was stunned for a moment, and then said reflexively, " I like to use a crossbow. I can hide in the distance and secretly attack people. It's safer this way!

She had once seen a crossbow in the hands of a deserter, and she was extremely envious.

It was a pity that the other party's weapon was obtained from the night patrollers, and the probability of it appearing was very low. It was impossible for him to get it.

...

Therefore, after hearing Tang Zhen's words, the emaciated lady directly gave her answer without thinking too much.

"Crossbow? What does it look like?"

Tang Zhen frowned and thought for a moment. However, he was unable to recall what a crossbow should look like. Hence, he asked the thin lady.

The emaciated lady picked up a stone and drew a line on the ground. She drew it very carefully, and Tang Zhen also looked at it very seriously.

"I see. So this is a crossbow!"

While Tang Zhen was staring at the painting on the ground, an item was rapidly forming in his hand. It looked like a crossbow. However, its appearance was slightly different from the one that the thin woman had drawn.

Slowly raising the item that he had just finished, Tang Zhen aimed at a big tree beside him and gently pulled the trigger.

With a series of swishing sounds, ten-some crossbow arrows appeared on the tree in the blink of an eye, the arrowheads deeply embedded in the trunk.

Chapter 1989 The strange house (1)

Seeing the dense arrows on the tree, the emaciated woman's body trembled slightly. She imagined the appearance of being shot by these arrows and felt a chill run down her spine.

This crossbow was so powerful. The hand crossbow he had seen before couldn't be compared to it at all.

However, her eyes lit up in the next moment. If she had this weapon, she would have enough power to protect herself in the future.

Even when facing other desperators or even night patrollers, he did not have to run and hide like he used to.

However, the problem was, would Tang Zhen really give him such a powerful weapon?

Just as this thought rose in her heart, she saw Tang Zhen turn around and casually throw the strange crossbow into her arms.

"This crossbow can be fired at a single target, but it can also be fired in a row. There are thirty arrows inside.

It belongs to you now. Go and retrieve the crossbow bolts on the tree. Remember not to waste them.”

Upon hearing Tang Zhen’s words, the thin and weak lady lowered her head to look at the repeating crossbow in her bosom. It was as though she had just woken up from a dream.

He quickly nodded and ran to the tree like a deer in joy. He pulled out the arrows one by one with great effort.

Tang Zhen involuntarily laughed softly after seeing this scene. His heart was thinking about the time when he had just created this repeating crossbow. Some memories suddenly appeared in his mind.

This crossbow was not designed and made by him. He had seen something similar before, so when he saw the painting of the thin woman, he suddenly had a similar memory.

Tang Zhen was certain that this thought that had suddenly appeared was definitely related to his lost memories. It had only suddenly appeared after he had come into contact with the related things.

It seemed that if he wanted to recover his past memories, he would need to come into contact with more people and more things.

Tang Zhen had already made his plans. He was going to take action now.

The emaciated woman had already pulled out all the crossbow arrows and was now putting them back into the arrow chamber, her face full of expectation.

“Alright, you can leave now.”

Tang Zhen said to the thin lady. While the other party was in a daze, he turned around and walked toward the building with a bright entrance.

The emaciated lady revealed an anxious expression when she saw this. She hurriedly rushed in front of Tang Zhen and extended her arms to block his path. “What’s wrong with you? I’ve already told you that the house is very dangerous. Why did you still go in?”

Tang Zhen used a strange expression to look at the thin woman. At the same time, he extended his hand and pressed her head, gently pushing it to the side.

“Who are you? Why are you interfering in my business?”

The emaciated woman was stunned when she heard this. She hesitated for a moment and said, “I want to hang out with you, so I’m qualified to give you suggestions to prevent you from making unnecessary mistakes.

Besides, I know more about the city of despair than you do. You’re just a newcomer, so you should accept my suggestion!”

The emaciated woman spoke eloquently, as if it was only natural.

Tang Zhen did not know whether to laugh or cry. He looked at the thin and weak woman who had once again blocked his path and used a somewhat helpless tone to say, “First of all, I didn’t agree for you to follow me, so we have no relationship.

Moreover, even though you've been in the city of despair longer than I have, that doesn't mean anything.

I'm going to take a look at the house and find out what's going on here, so don't stop me, understand?"

Seeing the cold glint that flashed in Tang Zhen's eyes, the emaciated lady's heart trembled. She could not help but open up a path.

Tang Zhen held the saber that he had created with his will. The saber that he had originally used had turned into a cylinder and was now hanging at a position that he could easily touch at his waist.

Just as he reached the door of the building, a series of footsteps sounded behind him. The emaciated woman had caught up with him again.

Tang Zhen's brows were slightly raised. He looked at the thin and weak lady, wanting to see what exactly she was up to.

"I can't take your things for free. Since you insist on entering this room, I'll go with you. At least I'm more experienced than you."

Tang Zhen laughed softly when he heard the thin lady's words. He extended his hand towards her.

Under her puzzled gaze, a two-foot-long slender battle blade quickly took shape. It was then handed over to the thin woman by Tang Zhen.

"Since you want to follow me, I won't stop you. Take this saber with you for self-defense."

The emaciated woman didn't stand on ceremony. She directly took the short knife and inserted it into the belt on her waist.

After which, she took a deep breath and looked at Tang Zhen with a determined gaze as though she was prepared to enter the battlefield.

"Let's go, I'm ready!"

Tang Zhen smiled and shook his head when he saw the serious expression of the thin woman. Soon after, he slowly turned around and extended his hand to push open the door in front of him.

A ray of light shot out from the room and shone on their faces. Looking at the scene in the room, Tang Jing's eyes narrowed slightly.

After a few seconds, he smiled and entered with his knife.

The emaciated lady's body trembled slightly. However, she still clenched her teeth and followed behind Tang Zhen. They walked into the room together.

There were a few huge candles in the room, but they looked very strange.

It was as if a living person was thrown into a wax pot and then wrapped in wax. A long lamp wick was inserted into a mouth that was wide open because of the pain.

This was human wax.

The candlelight flickered, emitting a dark green light that illuminated the entire room, but it also gave people a feeling of eeriness and horror.

In the corner of the room, there was a dining table, and on both sides of the table, there were figures sitting, seemingly enjoying dinner.

These people looked like puppets with no expression on their faces. When Tang Zhen and the thin woman pushed the door open and entered, these figures turned their heads in unison.

we have a new guest. Let's stand up and welcome him!

An old woman sitting closest to the outside revealed a smile that made one's scalp tingle. A baby-like voice came out of her mouth.

"Welcome!"

The figures at the table stood up one by one. There were men and women, old and young, and they all showed fake smiles and clapped to welcome him.

Tang Zhen's gaze swept over these human figures. Finally, it landed on a chair at the corner of the dining table. There, he saw the dwarf who had entered the room earlier.

...

At this moment, the dwarf's face was filled with fear. The eyes that he used to look at Tang Zhen were actually filled with pain and fear as if he was asking for help.

Unfortunately, the dwarf could no longer speak, because his tongue had been cut off and was placed on a plate on the table.

Other than his tongue, a few of his limbs and a palm had been cut off and were all served as food on the table.

One of the family members, who looked like a child, had a wriggling wrist in his mouth and was chewing on it.

A soft sound came from behind him. The door suddenly closed automatically and then disappeared.

Tang Zhen did not even turn his head around. He merely used his calm gaze to size up this strange family in front of him.

The emaciated lady's body was still trembling. This was especially so after the door was suddenly closed. She subconsciously walked behind Tang Zhen as though she would only feel a sense of security by doing so.

"The guest must not have had dinner yet, please join us!

Please don't reject our good intentions. It's very impolite and will make us very unhappy!"

The old woman said emotionlessly with a sinister smile. As soon as she finished speaking, the table automatically extended a meter.

Two chairs emerged from the ground and were placed on both sides of the table. Then, the old woman made an invitation.

The other family members stood on the spot and stared at Tang Zhen without blinking. Their eyes seemed to contain a trace of threat.

“I can’t refuse your hospitality, thank you for your hospitality!”

Tang Zhen’s voice had just sounded when he took a step forward and sat on one of the chairs. At the same time, he waved his hand at the thin lady.

After the emaciated woman sat down, the strange family members showed the same smile and sat back in their chairs.

hey, why don’t our guests have any food? that’s so rude.

The old woman shook her head. She seemed to be very unhappy. After she said this, she raised her head and looked straight at Tang Zhen.

“I have a question that I hope you can answer. If you answer correctly, you will be rewarded.

If you answer incorrectly, I’ll take something from you. I’m sure you’ll want to try it.”

Chapter 1990 The bet at the dining table (1)

When the old woman said this, her eyes were like a venomous snake as she stared unwaveringly at Tang Zhen.

There seemed to be a little red evil light in her pupils, trying to rush out.

It seemed that as long as Tang Zhen rejected her proposal, the old woman would completely fall out with her and something terrible would happen.

This was their territory, and they might be able to use some special abilities. The despaired might not be their match.

However, even though they were Masters, they still had to follow certain rules and could not attack without restraint.

For example, at this moment, the old woman planned to let Tang Zhen fall into the trap and then she would beat him up.

The dwarf sitting on the side seemed to be a good example.

The other family members’ eyes were shining with cruelty and excitement. They looked over with anticipation, as if something fun was going to happen soon.

The midget revealed a despairing expression. Although he admitted that Tang Zhen’s skill was indeed very powerful, he might not be a match for this group of strange people.

They weren’t human, and they were so strange that they were terrifying!

The emaciated lady was so frightened that her entire body was trembling. She used a worried gaze to look at Tang Zhen. She wanted to know what choice he would make.

When dealing with these things, one had to be careful at all times. They would make use of the rules and try to kill you.

Tang Zhen did not seem to have noticed the expressions of this family. Instead, he looked at the eyes of the old woman in front of him and gently nodded.

“Alright!”

After Tang Zhen agreed, the old woman let out a cat-like laughter and spoke to Tang Zhen in a sinister manner, “I have the most precious thing on me. If you can guess what it is and get it, then it’s your win.

If you can’t find it, then I’ll take your eyes, because they make me especially annoyed.”

As the old woman spoke, the corners of her lips curled up strangely, revealing sharp teeth. Her eyes also began to turn bloodshot.

At this moment, his face was like that of an evil ghost, and it looked even more sinister in the green candlelight.

“The most precious thing? let me think.”

Tang Zhen nodded his head in agreement.

“You only have one minute. If you exceed this time, you will still lose!”

The old woman cackled as if she was certain that Tang Zhen would lose.

While the old woman was speaking, two skinny hands that were like chicken claws had already slowly extended over. It seemed like she was prepared to gnaw out Tang Zhen’s eyes.

Tang Zhen looked at the pleased expression on the old woman’s face. He suddenly opened his mouth and said, “It didn’t even take a minute. In fact, I’ve already guessed it!”

After hearing Tang Zhen’s reply, the old woman revealed a trace of surprise. She asked in a surprised tone, you know the answer? how is that possible? ”

After she said this, the old woman’s body leaned forward. Her eyes stared intently at Tang Zhen, “Then tell me, what is the most precious thing on me?”

At this moment, everyone’s gazes landed on Tang Zhen, wanting to see how he would reply.

“The most precious thing is, of course, the Kasaya.”

tang zhen softly laughed. his voice had just sounded when a cold light flashed in the room.

However, her cold and sinister smile gradually turned into fear, and the corners of her mouth began to slowly fall.

“What’s the answer, Yingluo?”



A trace of fresh blood seeped out from the corner of the old woman's mouth. However, she still stared intently at Tang Zhen. She seemed to have an indescribable attachment to the answer.

She knew very well that she had already lost.

"The most precious thing on you is, of course, your life,"

Tang Zhen's tone was as calm as water, as though he was chatting about everyday matters.

"Hehe Yingluo is indeed the most precious thing. You took it away Yingluo"

As soon as the old woman finished speaking, her head rolled off her neck and fell on the plate in front of her.

However, her eyes still did not close. Instead, they were wide open as she stared unwaveringly at Tang Zhen. The corners of her eyes had already split open.

This sudden turn of events made the entire room so silent that even a pin drop could be heard.

Everyone looked at the head on the plate as well as Tang Zhen who was sitting opposite. The atmosphere began to become strange.

There was a glimmer of hope in the dwarf's eyes, but in the blink of an eye, it turned into worry. Complicated expressions alternated on his face, which was unusually wonderful.

The emaciated woman was shocked, but she kept her mouth shut tightly. She looked at the old woman's head beside her, and her body couldn't help but tremble.

how could you kill him? how could you kill her? "

Her family members didn't seem to be sad or angry about the old woman's death. Instead, they were frighteningly calm.

Only a family member sitting next to the old woman asked in a slightly indignant voice, but he still did not feel any sadness.

Tang Zhen swept his gaze over the other party and discovered that the other party was wearing a strange long robe. There were dark red spots on it that seemed to be dyed by fresh blood.

His hair was white, his face was thin and long, and his lips were thin, giving off an extremely mean feeling.

When he spoke, his tone was filled with reproach, as if he was a person of great authority who was reprimanding his own servant.

Tang Zhen used his finger to gently knock on the table. His expression seemed to be a little displeased as he said to the thin old man, "This is a game between us. She lost, so she died. It's that simple.

The thing I'm most concerned about now is where my food is.

According to our previous agreement, if we win, we will get a portion of food. You won't break your promise, right?"

The skinny old man coldly looked at Tang Zhen. He extended his hand and picked up a bronze bell, lightly shaking it twice.

A series of footsteps could be heard amid the crisp ringing of the bell.

...

then, a zombie-like woman in a maid's uniform walked over slowly with a plate.

As she walked, black grease kept dripping down, scattering on the ground along the way.

She came in front of Tang Zhen and squeezed out a terrifying smile on her swollen and deformed face. She then placed the plate in her hand in front of Tang Zhen.

There was a piece of steak on the plate. The texture was like the growth rings of a big tree. It looked like raw meat that had not been processed at all.

"Please enjoy your meal!"

The maid's lower lip had rotted away, revealing her grey gums. As she spoke, a dirty liquid flowed out of her mouth and dripped onto the plate.

Perhaps it was because she had stood up too abruptly, the maid's eyes fell out of her eye sockets and landed on the meat slices on the plate.

"I'm very sorry!"

While speaking, the female servant hurriedly reached out to grab the eyeball on the meat slice that had fallen off. At the same time, she smeared all kinds of filth on her hand on the meat slice again.

In the blink of an eye, this piece of meat was unrecognizable and looked extremely disgusting.

After stuffing the eyeball back into its socket, the maidservant left the kitchen, and the room became quiet again.

The thin old man looked at Tang Zhen. He pointed at the meat on the plate and said in a cold voice, "The food has been delivered to you. Don't waste it, or it'll be extremely impolite!"

His current appearance was extremely similar to the old woman from earlier. It seemed that something bad would happen if Tang Zhen rejected it.

Tang Zhen glanced at the meat slices on the plate and gently shook his head. Soon after, he said in a cold voice, "Is this how you treat your guests with such food?"

"I'm very sorry, but I really don't have any appetite for this kind of thing."

The thin old man revealed a stiff and strange smile when he heard this. He asked Tang Zhen, "Are you sure you don't want to eat?"

"I'm sure!" Tang Zhen nodded.

"Very good. Then, according to the usual practice, you have rejected the right to obtain food.

In the following days, you must complete one of my requests, or you will never be able to leave this room.”

After the skinny old man said these words, the family members who were originally expressionless once again looked at Tang Zhen at the same time. They revealed sinister and strange smiles.