

Alternate 1991

Chapter 1991 Proof _

The air in the room seemed to have dropped to the freezing point again. It was frighteningly cold.

It was at this moment that the burning human wax began to wriggle and groan in pain.

their movements were very quiet, and could only be heard clearly in the dead of the night.

However, it was also because of this that he was even more horrified.

Of course, all of this did not affect Tang Zhen. After seeing everything in the house, he actually had a feeling that it was nothing much.

perhaps before my memory disappeared, I should have been in contact with these things often, so I didn't find it strange? ”

This thought flashed across Tang Zhen's heart. However, his face did not change as he continued to look at the skinny old man in front of him.

After entering the room, Tang Zhen had already made a rough judgment based on the information he had collected.

After the desperator entered the house, he would be challenged by the members of the family. Every time the desperator failed, he would have to pay a certain price.

The dwarves who had entered earlier were the best examples.

Because he had failed the challenge, many parts of his body were missing. His chopped off limbs had become a delicious meal for his family members.

Watching their own bodies being eaten was a scene that could make anyone collapse. As expected, this city of despair was filled with despair.

When the old woman and Tang Zhen gambled earlier, the bet was also his body. Clearly, they had used the same method.

She originally thought that she could win against Tang Zhen by relying on sinister means, but she did not expect Tang Zhen to directly cut off her head.

Tang Zhen's actions might seem abrupt, but there was actually no problem with it. This was because he did not break any rules. Therefore, it was impossible for him to be punished.

If he made good use of the rules, even these strange things would not be able to do anything to him.

At this moment, the skinny old man had suggested a bet. This had also verified Tang Zhen's guess. If he wanted to leave this house or get something else, he would have to beat the owner first.

Since this was the case, Tang Zhen naturally had to follow the rules and play this game first.

After seeing Tang Zhen nod his head in agreement, the skinny old man said in a cold voice, "I also have the most precious item, the thing you guys call the proof. It's hidden somewhere in this room.

If you can find it, then you win. If you can't find it, you win. He wanted to chop off his hands.

The time limit is also one minute. If you can't do it, I will personally Cut Off Your Hands!"

As soon as the skinny old man's voice fell, a white-faced child beside him tilted his head and looked at Tang Zhen with his black bean-sized eyes. An unclear voice came out of his mouth.

If one were to listen carefully, one would realize that he was counting down. However, because one of the dwarf's limbs was stuffed in his mouth, he could not make a clear sound.

The skinny old man reached out and wiped the table. The knife that was originally on the plate was already picked up by him.

With a strange smile on his face, he gently scraped the edge of the plate with the knife, making an irritating grinding sound.

The emaciated lady's eyes kept turning around. She sized up the furnishings in the room in an attempt to help Tang Zhen find the hidden certificate.

As long as they obtained the proof, she and Tang Zhen would be able to leave this place and would no longer have to endure this strange atmosphere that caused one's scalp to feel numb.

However, the emaciated woman had never seen such a certificate before. She didn't know what it looked like, and she didn't know where it was hidden.

There was only a short one minute. How could he find it?

The emaciated woman's heart was burning with anxiety, and the dwarf also had a look of despair on his face. He had not answered the question before, so he became like this.

In fact, the dwarf should be grateful to Tang Zhen. If Tang Zhen had not appeared in time, he might have become a human stick at this moment.

At that time, if he had answered one more question incorrectly, the price he had to pay would be his internal organs or his head.

Tang Zhen's eyes narrowed slightly as he looked at the skinny old man who was using a table knife to rub his plate and the child who was counting down with his head tilted.

It was impossible to search the entire room in just a minute, so he was sure that the item was not hidden in a remote and secret place.

If he wanted to continuously attract despairing people to look for evidence, it was impossible to set a situation where he would definitely die. There must be a chance of survival.

In addition, the thin elder had just said that the voucher was his most precious item. It was most likely that the item was on him.

However, the skinny old man's request was that Tang Zhen must find evidence. It was probably impossible for him to just guess. He must obtain it!

Tang Zhen's gaze landed on the skinny old man when he thought of this. He wanted to find out what was wrong with his body.

The corner of the skinny old man's mouth was lifted when he saw Tang Zhen's gaze landing on him. He revealed a disdainful smile.

The knife in his hand was still scraping the edge of the plate, but the rhythm seemed to have accelerated a little.

Tang Zhen did not care about these. Instead, he continued to stare at the skinny old man. A glint seemed to flash across his eyes.

Just as he was staring at the man, he suddenly felt a strange aura coming from the man's body.

This aura was very familiar to him, but he couldn't remember what it was. However, when he glanced at the thin woman next to him from the corner of his eye, a flash of inspiration suddenly appeared in his mind.

"I see!"

The corner of Tang Zhen's mouth revealed a smile. It was also at this moment that the child's countdown was only left with ten.

"Ten, nine, eight, seven luminaries ring"

Seeing that the time was about to end, Tang Zhen's hand was extended forward like lightning and headed straight for the skinny old man.

The skinny old man subconsciously dodged to the back when he saw this. At the same time, the knife in his hand stabbed toward Tang Zhen.

His actions were still too slow. He had just raised the table knife when Tang Zhen's palm was like a hot iron being inserted into butter, instantly cutting through his chest.

Tang Zhen grabbed the skinny old man's heart and forcefully pulled it out under his horrified gaze.

"You coward!"

The table knife of the thin old man fell to the ground. One of his hands clutched his chest while the other hand was raised powerlessly and pointed at Tang Zhen with a trembling hand.

At this moment, Tang Zhen's hand was holding a strange-looking heart. It looked like an octopus with its head split open and was constantly squirming and struggling.

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Wrapped in the octopus's body and tentacles, there was a round object that looked like a coin. A series of numbers were cast on it with hieroglyphs.

He didn't need to guess to know that this item that was neither gold nor wood was the so-called certificate, which was equivalent to the currency of the city of despair.

"How did you find out?"

The skinny old man's breathing was weak, and his expression was filled with unwillingness.

Other than this, there was also a dense puzzlement in his eyes. He seemed to be unable to understand how Tang Zhen guessed that the proof was in his heart.

Tang Zhen naturally would not tell the other party that he had sensed a trace of an unusual aura from the skinny old man. This was the reason why he was able to determine the location of the proof.

Of course, Tang Zhen could not be 100% sure before he took it out. However, as long as he had 50% confidence, he could give it a try.

The facts had proven that Tang Zhen's judgment was completely correct.

Looking at the unwilling eyes of the skinny old man, Tang Zhen kept the receipt in his pocket and then shook his head.

do you want to know? it's a pity that I won't tell you, so that you won't be satisfied even if you die ...

The skinny old man's eyes widened and he spat out a mouthful of blood when he heard Tang Zhen's reply.

Then, his arm drooped down, and his head fell on the plate in front of him. Just like the old woman on the plate next to him, his eyes were full of unwillingness.

Chapter 1992 "Hide-and-peek?"

After two strange owners died in a row, the family members at the dining table could no longer maintain their calm.

They stared unwaveringly at Tang Zhen. The expression in their eyes kept changing. At this moment, they finally seemed like real living people.

get out of here! We don't welcome you!

A woman who looked like a housewife shouted loudly. Her voice was very sharp, like foam rubbing against glass, and it sounded unusually harsh.

The woman's face was full of knife marks, which were simply stitched up with thick needles and large threads. They looked like centipedes crawling on her face, constantly wriggling as she spoke.

There were bruises and dark-purple marks on the exposed skin. It didn't look like a living person, but more like a corpse that had been tortured to death.

The housewife glared at Tang Zhen with bloodshot eyes and shouted like a Shrew while pointing at the door.

It was also at this moment that the door that had disappeared suddenly reappeared. At the same time, it slowly opened a gap.

The night had unknowingly fallen, and the streets were quiet, but it made people feel even safer.

The emaciated lady revealed a wild joy on her face when she saw this. She immediately stood up and pulled Tang Zhen away.

The appearance of such a situation indicated that Tang Zhen already had the qualifications to leave the room. The emaciated lady was afraid that Tang Zhen didn't know about it. Therefore, she stood up and reminded him.

Who knew that Tang Zhen would actually wave his hand. He looked at the Furious housewife and said, "I'm an evil guest. If you don't satisfy me, I won't leave.

If you have a way to drive me out, then bring it on. If you can't do it, then you might as well listen to my idea."

The emaciated lady looked at Tang Zhen with a shocked expression when she heard this. She did not expect that Tang Zhen would be unwilling to leave even when he clearly had the chance to do so.

this is infuriating! What is he trying to do? "

The emaciated woman was anxious. She wished she could leave alone. However, as soon as this idea appeared, she immediately rejected it.

She was very afraid of this kind of house. If it were her, she would definitely not enter this place.

He had followed Tang Zhen in because he had witnessed Tang Zhen's ability. He didn't want to miss this opportunity.

It wasn't easy for her to meet such a thick thigh like Tang Zhen. She had to hug him tightly. As for whether Tang Zhen could accept her, her performance at this moment was crucial.

If she fled because of fear, Tang Zhen might not continue to care about her after he left this place.

If he couldn't help, he would just follow them silently. That was the price to pay for seeking shelter.

The emaciated lady made up her mind and sat back on the chair. She wanted to see what Tang Zhen was up to.

The midget seemed to have thought of something and could not help but look at Tang Zhen in a daze. There was a faint trace of anticipation in his eyes.

If Tang Zhen was successful, he might still be saved?

The room fell silent again.

After hearing Tang Zhen's words, the housewife was startled for a moment. Soon after, she used a hysterical tone to roar, "What else do you want? Do you want to kick us out and then you'll live here?"

Tang Zhen nodded his head, indicating that he indeed had this intention.

When the housewife heard this, her angry expression instantly disappeared, and a strange smile appeared.

It was as if the performance just now was to lure out this sentence from Tang Zhen. Therefore, he immediately removed his original disguise after achieving his goal.

if you want our house, that's fine too, " she said in a sinister tone. as long as you can satisfy my request, you can live in this house for a year.

Tang Zhen secretly thought that it was indeed the case. After obtaining the certificate, if one didn't want to leave, then one would have the opportunity to obtain the residence rights of the house.

Of course, the premise was that one had to have enough ability. Otherwise, before getting the proof, one would probably become like a dwarf and eventually die Here.

then tell me what you want. I'm definitely taking this house!

Tang Zhen's confidence was growing. At this moment, he had already discovered that this place, which the thin and weak woman viewed as a Lightning Pool in the abyss, was nothing much in his eyes.

In the end, it was still due to the difference in strength. Even if the thin and weak woman had lived here for a longer time, she was still not an existence on the same level as the newly arrived Tang Zhen.

The housewife continued, "the key is with my son. He loves to play hide-and-seek. If you can find him in this house, you can get the right to live in this house.

But I have to remind you that playing hide-and-seek is very dangerous. It's very likely that you'll lose your life if you find it. "

After she finished speaking, she looked at Tang Zhen with anticipation, hoping that he would agree.

"Hide-and-seek? very good, let's start now!"

Tang Zhen's voice had just sounded when the child with the dwarf's wrist in his mouth jumped down from the chair. After which, he ran to the front of a door.

When he ran to the door, he turned around and looked at Tang Zhen with an excited and expectant gaze. At the same time, he beckoned Tang Zhen over.

"Come on, come and find me!"

The child's face was full of childishness, but his tone was that of an old man. His smile was indescribably strange.

After saying this, the child quickly disappeared into the darkness, leaving behind only the sound of his footsteps.

"Go and find him. As long as you can find him and get the key, this room is yours!"

The housewife urged, seemingly a little impatient.

Tang Zhen completely ignored her. Instead, he walked to the door where the child had disappeared. He looked at the ink-like darkness behind the door and prepared to walk in.

"Wait, I'll go with you!"

The emaciated lady's voice was transmitted over. Soon after, she swiftly rushed to Tang Zhen's back. Her eyes were filled with anxiety.

"Follow behind me. Remember, don't run around and scream. Otherwise, no one can save you."

After Tang Zhen warned her, he no longer looked at the thin woman and walked into the room.

It was pitch black behind the door, and he couldn't even see his fingers in front of him. However, he could feel that this was a flight of stairs that led upwards.

When he entered, Tang Zhen noticed that this was a two-story building, so it wasn't strange for stairs to appear.

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However, this house was not an ordinary building. The stairs that appeared in front of them must also hide a fatal danger.

The dark environment inside the stairs was very special. He couldn't see or hear anything.

Even if he had the ability to see and hear, he could not display it in this place.

However, after being placed in such an environment, Tang Zhen's eyes flickered with a trace of strange brilliance. It was as if he could see through everything in the darkness.

"Where are you? why can't I see anything?"

The emaciated lady's voice was transmitted over. At the same time, she extended her hand to feel for Tang Zhen's position. There was a panicked expression on her face.

Tang Zhen turned around and glanced at her. However, his gaze quickly swept past her body and looked at the position behind him.

On the door frame above the emaciated lady's head, a thin figure was crouching. His eyes were like a Nightingale as he glared at the emaciated lady.

He held a rope in his hand and slowly extended it towards the thin woman. If the woman took another step forward, the rope would be wrapped around her neck.

The rope was wrapped around a beam above the door. Once it was wrapped around the emaciated woman's neck, the child would pull the other end of the rope and hang the emaciated woman up.

At the same time, Tang Zhen also noticed that on the beam above the door, there were more than a dozen corpses that had long since dried up. Their deaths were almost the same.

At this moment, the child's attention was focused on the emaciated lady. His face was filled with excitement and anticipation. He did not realize that Tang Zhen had already seen him.

An ordinary despaired person could not see through the darkness at all and would almost certainly die Here.

How could he get the key to the house so easily?

However, the child soon discovered that something was amiss. He subconsciously raised his head and looked at Tang Zhen's position.

The two gazes met, and the child's cruel and playful eyes gradually changed, and then slowly turned into a trace of fear.

He let out a shrill scream and flew up like an ape, trying to escape to the second floor.

Who knew that at this moment, Tang Zhen would grab the repeating crossbow in the emaciated lady's hand, and a "Swish Swish" sound would be heard.

The child let out a blood-curdling screech as he was hit by the arrow and fell heavily onto the stairs.

Chapter 1993 The key is in hand (1)

The fight in the dark had already ended. However, from the beginning to the end, the thin woman who was close to Tang Zhen did not sense anything unusual.

From this, one could see how terrifying this environment was. Ordinary despaired people would definitely die at this checkpoint.

The mummies hanging above their heads were the unlucky ones who wanted to get the key and ended up in a miserable state.

However, this method was completely ineffective against Tang Zhen. The child finally suffered the consequences of his own actions.

Perhaps due to his special physique, the child was still alive. He groaned in pain and tried to pull out the arrow from his body.

But these bolts were so powerful that they had almost completely sunk into his body, making it impossible to pull them out.

The child growled like a wild beast. It was obvious that he had a real body and not some energy life form, so the damage he suffered was very real.

maybe their strange abilities came from this house, but they aren't that powerful?"

The other party's pained appearance did not seem to be fake. Otherwise, with Tang Zhen's observation ability, he would be able to immediately see through it.

Tang Zhen tried to take a step forward while the child revealed a look of fear. He used his hands to climb the stairs and kept retreating.

Looking at his appearance, he seemed to be extremely frightened and treated Tang Zhen like a great flood and ferocious beast.

"Hand over the key and I'll let you live."

Tang Zhen shook his head. He looked at the child in front of him, extended his hand and said.

The child nodded his head in agreement. Then, he reached into his collar and took out a bronze key that was tied to a rope.

The shape of the key was very strange. It was like a ferocious ghost's head with a straight corpse in its mouth.

The child raised his trembling hand and held the key in front of him, preparing to hand it over to Tang Zhen.

He looked extremely pitiful at the moment, and his body was constantly trembling.

Tang Zhen's brows furrowed. He took another step forward and reached out to take the key.

Just as his finger was about to touch the key, the pitiful expression on the child's face disappeared. Instead, it was twisted beyond recognition, and his eyes were filled with hatred.

The place where his body came into contact with the stairs was like the roots of a tree, twisted and intertwined together.

At the same time, his fingers turned into many ropes as they headed towards Tang Zhen to bind him.

Its mouth expanded to its limit, revealing a mouth full of sharp teeth, and a beast-like roar came from its throat.

"Go to hell!"

His neck was as long as a Python. The child's head rapidly pounced toward Tang Zhen, as if it wanted to bite off his neck.

"I knew you were acting!"

Tang Zhen coldly snorted. His body took a step back. While he dodged the child's attack, he grabbed the rope that was suspended in midair.

This rope was ice-cold and slippery. After it entered his hand, it was actually like a mudfish as it attempted to escape from Tang Zhen's hand.

This force was extremely powerful. It didn't feel like a rope at all, but a poisonous snake.

However, how could he escape after being caught by Tang Zhen?

With a gentle shake of his arm, the rope was wrapped around the child's head. After which, Tang Zhen pulled the other end of the rope with all his might.

The child screamed and tried to remove the rope. However, a huge force came and his body was directly suspended in the air.

The rope around the child's neck kept shrinking. The child's neck made a crisp sound and his skin quickly turned purple.

After struggling a few times, the child's hands and feet drooped, as if he had exhausted all his strength.

His tongue drooped down, and it was more than a foot long. At the same time, his face changed rapidly, from a child to an old monster.

The key in his hand fell from his hand and was caught by Tang Zhen before it landed on the ground.

The moment the key entered his hand, the surrounding darkness receded like a tide, revealing an old and damaged corridor.

A stale smell rushed into his nose. It was unpleasant, but it also gave him an inexplicable sense of security.

It seemed like this was the only place that a real person could stay in. The previous environment was purely a haunted house or Devil's Den.

"Devil's Den?"

A thread of doubt flashed across Tang Zhen's heart. It seemed that he had occasionally come into contact with the term "Devil's Den."

Tang Zhen frowned and pondered for a while. However, he did not have any clues. Thus, he temporarily did not bother about this problem.

There were some things that needed to be done naturally. When the time was right, those memories would naturally appear.

He looked around again and confirmed that everything had returned to normal after the darkness faded.

The children hanging from the beam, as well as the dried corpses, had all disappeared.

"It's great that you're here!"

The emaciated woman let out a cry of surprise. Her vision had been restored, and she had found a trace of security.

She looked at Tang Zhen, who was standing in front of her, and carefully asked, "Are we still going to continue looking for that Yingluo?"

Clearly, up until now, she had not realized that she had already made a round in front of the gates of hell.

If it wasn't for Tang Zhen, she would definitely die today and become one of the dried corpses.

However, since the other party was following him, Tang Zhen would try his best to protect him. This was his subconscious action. He would definitely not mistreat his own companion.

Although this emaciated lady did not have any ability, her earlier performance had already obtained Tang Zhen's recognition.

She was not afraid of not having strength. Tang Zhen could help her become stronger, but the key was still attitude and loyalty.

"The key is already in our hands, what are we still looking for? If there are no accidents, this house is already in our hands!"

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Tang Zhen shook the key in his hand before throwing the crossbow in his hand to the thin and weak lady. He then walked towards the door behind him.

The emaciated lady revealed a shocked expression. She really could not understand how Tang Zhen had already resolved everything in the blink of an eye.

This made her feel a little unreal, but what followed was joy, the kind that rushed to the tip of her eyebrows and the corners of her eyes.

Seeing Tang Zhen leave, the thin woman hurriedly picked up the crossbow arrows scattered on the stairs and hurriedly gave chase.

When Tang Zhen entered the living room, he saw that the family members on the dining table had all disappeared. The originally dark green candle flame had also turned yellow and white.

The terrifying candle disappeared and was replaced by a bronze candle stand. Even the dining table was clean.

Everything that had happened earlier was like a dream, but it had truly existed.

If Tang Zhen had lost, he might have already been lying on the dining table and become the food of those strange existences.

The dwarf who had his hands and feet cut off was now holding a wrist and seemed to be preparing to reattach it.

When he saw Tang Zhen enter, his hand trembled in fear, and his wrist that had been bitten halfway fell to the ground.

Previously, he had been chased by Tang Zhen and had no other choice but to take the risk and enter this house.

He had thought that with his own ability, he would be able to get a certificate and then escape from the other houses.

In this way, he could get rid of Tang Zhen's mouth and also obtain valuable evidence, killing two birds with one stone.

Although he had to take the risk, if he didn't do this, he would die without a doubt.

However, the development of the matter far exceeded the dwarf's expectations.

This family was all perverts. He couldn't answer any of the questions that were raised earlier.

Failure would be punished. His hands and feet had been cut into pieces by the table knife, but he didn't die.

If Tang Zhen had not entered, perhaps his body would have been placed on a plate and allowed the monsters in the room to enjoy it.

Chapter 1994 I beg you to let me go _

In a sense, Tang Zhen was the dwarf's Savior. He should thank and repay the dwarf's kindness the moment he escaped from danger.

However, it was a little inappropriate to mention saving his life now. After all, they were still enemies.

The thing that the midget was most worried about was that Tang Zhen would kill him.

Even ants cherished their lives, and so did despairing people. The dwarf still wanted to escape even though he was physically disabled, so he naturally didn't want to die like this.

At this moment, all he could think about was how to get out of danger.

After his expression changed a few times, the dwarf suddenly crawled onto the dining table. After which, he repeatedly kowtowed to Tang Zhen and begged for mercy.

“Sir, it’s all my fault. I shouldn’t have had any ideas about you. Please don’t stoop down to my level.”

The dwarf cried bitterly with a bitter expression on his face. If one did not look at his old face, he would look like a naughty child who was wailing and begging for mercy.

The dwarf had just witnessed Tang Zhen’s methods and had even personally experienced them before.

He was clear of his own ability. Even if he had three heads and six arms, it was impossible for him to be a match for Tang Zhen.

In such a situation, the dwarf could no longer care about his face in order to save his own life.

Not to mention, for those who were desperate to live, things like face had long been thrown out of the nine clouds.

This was a matter of life and death. As long as they could live, many despaired people were willing to pay all the price they could.

This was especially so for a guy like the dwarf. His desire to live was even stronger, and he would definitely not miss such an opportunity to live.

The thin woman behind Tang Zhen revealed a trace of surprise on her face when she saw this. She knew the identity of this midget in front of her. He was the boss of the desperators who ruled the nearby streets.

As he was in control of many desperators, this dwarf was usually very arrogant. He did not expect his performance to be so unbearable at this moment.

However, when she thought about the other party’s situation, the thin woman was relieved. After all, it was a matter of life and death, so it was not surprising that he lacked backbone.

“You wanted to kill me earlier, but now you’re begging for mercy. Do you think I’ll let you go?” he said.

Tang Zhen’s face was expressionless as he looked at the dwarf who was continuously begging for mercy. He spoke in a cold tone.

The midget felt bitter in his heart when he heard this. He knew that the enmity between him and Tang Zhen was very simple, and the method to resolve it was even simpler.

If you kill me and I don’t die, I can naturally kill you in return. As long as one of them dies, this matter can be directly ended.

Looking at the current situation, he would definitely be the one to die, and there was no possibility of a counterattack.

The midget didn’t want to die like this. Therefore, he had to display his value as much as possible to make Tang Zhen feel that it was more valuable to keep him alive than to kill him.

“It’s your first time in the city of despair. There must be many things you don’t understand and many things you need to deal with.

If you want to live a more comfortable life here, you need someone to run around for you, to show your filial piety.

Although I’m not as strong as you, I’m able to do these things with ease. If You Let Me Stay, it’ll definitely make it easier for you.”

In order to save his life, the midget spoke non-stop in one breath. He only hoped to be able to move Tang Zhen.

Tang Zhen’s eyes were fixed on the dwarf. What this fellow said was not without reason. He clearly knew where his greatest value was.

Tang Zhen really liked to order people like him around. This was because they were more determined and decisive in doing things in order to save their lives.

There were no eternal enemies in this world. If it was in line with each other’s interests, even enemies could cooperate with each other.

Of course, the foundation of this kind of cooperation had to be built on the premise that he had an absolute advantage. If he could not firmly control the other party, then such a helper was not necessary.

As for killing the dwarf, Tang Zhen really didn’t have much interest.

He didn’t know why he had such a mentality, but he felt that he had no interest in killing at all.

The cultivators of loucheng wanted to destroy existence, while the Masters of creation had the ability to create. Tang Zhen was only one step away from becoming a master of creation, so his mentality would be more or less affected.

Of course, the main reason was that he had killed countless enemies. He was already numb to the point that he was too lazy to make a move.

In the silence, the emaciated woman suddenly said, ” “Sir, please don’t blame me for speaking out of turn. In fact, I also think that keeping him will be of help to you.

After all, you’re new here and don’t understand many things. I can’t help you much in this regard.

This Street is under his control. If we can make good use of those desperators, they will be of even greater help to you!”

When the dwarf who was begging for mercy heard this, he immediately cast a grateful look at her. Compared to his own pleading, the thin woman’s words might be more effective.

Tang Zhen turned his head and swept a glance at the emaciated lady. When he saw her sincere expression, it seemed that she was really considering for him.

Tang Zhen was still quite satisfied with the performance of the thin woman earlier. However, he could not help but look at her in a higher light when he saw her current performance.

She was not afraid of others fighting for favor and affecting her position. She faced her own shortcomings directly. This thin woman had many redeeming qualities.

Gently nodding his head, Tang Zhen said to the fidgety dwarf, since someone is pleading for you, I'll let you off for the time being. As for what to do next, I don't think I need to give you any special instructions, right? "

Hearing Tang Zhen's words, the dwarf was overjoyed. He hurriedly bowed and thanked Tang Zhen again.

"Alright, hurry up and get up."

After obtaining Tang Zhen's permission, the midget hurriedly rolled down from the table, not daring to delay in the slightest.

Tang Zhen glanced at the wrist that had fallen to the ground. He casually asked the dwarf, I saw you trying to reattach your broken limb. Is it really useful? "

The midget nodded his head and explained to Tang Zhen, "This is an ability that I discovered by accident. As long as the limb has not been severed for more than a day, it can be reattached."

Tang Zhen secretly thought that this was the case. Earlier, he had seen the dwarf's tongue on the plate. It was likely that he had already lost the ability to speak.

However, even though his voice was a little muffled, he could still communicate normally, which proved that his tongue was fine.

He must have used this self-healing method to connect his tongue back and return it to normal.

This kind of terrifying healing ability was an excellent life-saving method. As long as it was not too fatal, there was a possibility of survival.

To be able to occupy a section of the city of despair, none of them were ordinary people. This dwarf had only met Tang Zhen. Otherwise, he would not have such a miserable experience.

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in that case, you can give it a try and see if you can reconnect it. If it doesn't work, we can think of another way.

After obtaining Tang Zhen's permission, the dwarf immediately picked up the incomplete limb and connected it to the wound.

At the place where the wound touched the broken limb, granulations started to appear and intertwine with each other.

In less than a dozen seconds, the reattached wrist moved twice, clearly having recovered its feeling.

The emaciated woman came out of the kitchen at this time. She was holding a large hardwood plate with a pile of strange food on it.

Her face was filled with joy as she said loudly to Tang Zhen, "I've heard people say that after getting the right to use the house, there will be a plate of food in the house every day.

I thought it was a lie, but I didn't expect it to be real!"

To the emaciated woman, it was already the greatest happiness to have a safe place to stay and not worry about food and energy every day.

Chapter 1995 God's kingdom and abandoned city (1)

When the emaciated lady spoke, she placed a large hardwood plate on the table. Then, she looked at Tang Zhen with an expectant gaze.

Although Tang Zhen had given her two pieces of dried meat before she entered the house, that little bit of food was not enough to fill her stomach.

It had been a long time since she had eaten her fill, and the feeling of hunger was present all the time. Therefore, when facing a large plate of food, she had an uncontrollable desire in her heart.

However, the emaciated woman clearly knew that everything in this room belonged to Tang Zhen. Without his permission, she was not qualified to enjoy it.

since there's food, let's not waste it. Come and sit down.

Tang Zhen laughed softly when he saw the anticipation in the other party's eyes. He beckoned the thin and weak woman and the dwarf to gather around the dining table.

When they were sitting there earlier, they had only felt an indescribable fear and tension in their hearts, but now their expressions had become very relaxed.

Obtaining the key to the house meant absolute safety. In the city of despair, this was the rarest form of security.

Tang Zhen had just arrived here and did not have much experience in this aspect. However, when he saw the expression of the thin and weak woman, he knew that this kind of happiness was clearly not easy to obtain.

All three gazes were now on the food.

Compared to the emaciated woman's desire for good food, the dwarf needed food to supplement his nutrition and speed up his recovery because of his serious injuries.

His hunger was only a little more than the emaciated woman's.

After obtaining Tang Zhen's permission, the emaciated woman immediately divided the food into three portions. Tang Zhen got more than half of it.

She placed more than half of the remaining half in front of the dwarf, and the rest was piled on her plate.

Tang Zhen smiled when he saw this. He pushed his portion in front of the thin woman and indicated that he temporarily did not have any appetite.

The emaciated woman thanked him repeatedly. Then, she picked up a piece of black flatbread and buried her head in it.

Seeing this, the dwarf sitting across from him couldn't care about anything else. He grabbed a ball-shaped thing and opened his mouth to gnaw.

Tang Zhen took a glance and discovered that the inside of the pig's stomach-like thing was filled with grass and large black beetle-like things.

As the dwarf chewed, a crisp "ka ka" sound was constantly emitted from his mouth, and juice was constantly flowing out of his mouth.

In the entire room, only the sound of the dwarf eating could be heard.

The midget revealed an embarrassed smile when he noticed Tang Zhen looking at him. At the same time, he used his sleeve to wipe the juice from the corner of his mouth.

I'm sorry, Sir. I'm going crazy from hunger. I can't control myself.

Tang Zhen expressed that it was fine. He casually placed the certificate and the house key on the table and seriously looked at them.

These two items both had a familiar power, but he couldn't tell where it came from.

It was this power that allowed him to find the hiding spot of the voucher and see through the strange darkness in the corridor.

He had a similar power in his body and in his mind. He might have borrowed this power when he made the saber and the crossbow.

However, if one were to look closely, the two powers were different.

The energy on the certificate gave off a lifeless feeling, but the energy in his body was full of vitality.

Although they had different attributes, there was no doubt that these powers all had magical effects.

Understanding one's own advantages and making good use of them would allow one to better protect themselves in desperate situations, and also obtain more benefits.

After waiting for about ten minutes, the emaciated woman and the dwarf had finished their food, and their faces were full of satisfaction.

After which, the two of them looked at Tang Zhen at the same time. After all, he had previously mentioned that he still had some questions to ask.

In fact, the two of them had already faintly guessed what Tang Zhen intended to ask. At the same time, they were also thinking about how to answer.

The two of them were extremely curious about Tang Zhen, this newcomer who had just arrived but was so strong that he was in a mess.

If it wasn't for the fierce dragon crossing the river, there would probably be a storm in this Street.

Tang Zhen looked at the two of them and softly said, "Since you've already finished eating, then answer my question."

First of all, tell me about the origin of the city of despair, what secret legends are there, and why would the deserters appear here?

The second thing was how many vouchers were needed to move to the next block. Were the residents in every house the same as the one in front of him?

The third thing was the information about the next block.

No matter how much you know, tell me everything. Don't hide anything."

The thin and weak woman was unable to answer the three questions raised by Tang Zhen in detail. This was because these questions were also what she wanted to know.

Therefore, after Tang Zhen raised his question, the thin woman looked at the dwarf. It seemed that only he could answer these questions.

Seeing Tang Zhen and the emaciated lady looking at him, the dwarf seriously thought for a moment before replying,"No one can clearly explain the origin of the city of despair, but there are some rumors.

Some people said that this was an ancient God Kingdom, and all the residents in the city were actually the subjects of that ancient God.

For some reason, the ancient God had fallen, and the city had been completely abandoned.

However, due to the influence of the remnant power, the city was still operating. Many strange things were also affected by the remnant power.

From time to time, the strange residents who would appear in the houses and wait for them were actually formed from the remnant thoughts of the original residents of the God Kingdom. They could be considered half the owner of this place.

They were the Guardians of this place, and they could use the magical power of the house to kill the intruders.

However, if the intruders were lucky and met the conditions set by the owner of the house, they would be able to receive the corresponding reward.

After obtaining the right to use the house, not only would they be free from the night patrollers 'harassment, but they could also temporarily possess the owner's original items.

If you can find some clues in these items, you can even obtain more benefits from them and make yourself stronger."

The dwarf paused for a moment. Because his tongue had just been connected, he seemed to have a hard time talking.

He also did not want Tang Zhen to wait for a long time. Therefore, he rested for a while before continuing.

...

“As for the origin of the deserter, no one can say clearly. No matter who comes here, they will lose their original memories and not know where they came from.

However, there were also people who speculated that all the despaired people who entered this place were likely to be the believers of this ancient God.

The ancient God’s avatars were scattered across many planes, transforming into different indigenous gods. Any avatar that believed in him had a chance to enter the city of despair.”

When Tang Zhen heard this, his brows slightly furrowed as he asked the dwarf, where did this theory come from? and what is the basis for such an inference? ”

it’s said that the news came from a higher street, ” the dwarf replied. the deserters there are more powerful and have more access to secrets. As for whether it’s true or not, no one can be sure.

After answering Tang Zhen’s first question, the midget thought for a moment before answering the second question.

“If you want to go to the more advanced streets, you need 100 certificates. Then you can go along the main street until you reach the giant building at the end that looks like a city gate.

Only by handing over enough certificates and passing through the giant city gate could one go to the higher-class streets.

The residents here were not all the same. After entering each house, the things they encountered were different.

The most important point was that if one only obtained the proof to leave, the things that they had experienced would become very vague, and they would not be able to provide reference and help to others.

I don’t know much about the high-class blocks, but I know that there are six blocks similar to the one we’re in.

These six streets extended in all directions like rays of light. There was a city gate at a fixed distance from each other on the streets, leading to the most central and mysterious area.

It’s said that as long as you reach there, you’ll be able to obtain a way to leave the city of despair. However, this is only a legend. As for whether it’s true or not, no one can verify it. ”

Chapter 1996 Rumors can’t be trusted?

Through the dwarf’s introduction, Tang Zhen basically understood the general situation of the city of despair, which would be very helpful for the next operation.

The next thing he had to do was to collect as many vouchers as possible and head to the core area where he could leave this place.

This Street was just the beginning, and it was not worth it to waste time here. After all, there was still a long journey ahead.

In order to ensure that nothing would go wrong, he needed help, and he wanted them to accompany him as far as possible.

Although there were some things that he could do alone, it was undoubtedly a waste of time. Therefore, the power in the hands of the dwarf could be used reasonably.

Tang Zhen thought up to this point and said to the dwarf, "Summon all your subordinates here now. I have a plan that requires you and your subordinates to cooperate.

As long as the plan is successful, not only will all of you have a house to live in, you won't have to worry about food. You'll even have the opportunity to cross the city gate and enter a more advanced block."

The midget felt that it was impossible when he heard Tang Zhen's instructions. However, he did not say anything.

He was extremely clear in his heart that he was definitely not Tang Zhen's match. Since that was the case, he had to learn to compromise.

If he didn't understand the situation and continued to court death, no one would be able to save him.

Although the area of this Street was extremely large with countless houses, it was likely impossible for him to escape if Tang Zhen wanted to kill him.

"Sir, please wait a moment. I'll call my subordinates over."

The dwarf nodded and got up to leave.

wait a minute. The puppet you controlled has been destroyed. If you go and find your subordinates now, will they still listen to your command? "

The dwarf hesitated for a moment and said in an uncertain tone, " "They should give me some face. After all, I took care of them in the past. A new boss may not be better than me.

Furthermore, as long as I recover from my injuries and find the right opportunity, I can still obtain a powerful physical puppet."

Tang Zhen nodded, but he did not agree with the dwarf's thoughts.

In such a harsh environment, one would live if they gained power, and die if they lost power.

The dwarf might have been very powerful in the past and had many people following his command, but that might not be the case now.

The dwarf might not return. Of course, it was not that he wanted to escape, but he would be killed by other opponents!

Therefore, before the midget left, Tang Zhen was prepared to provide him with some means of protection to ensure his safety as much as possible. This was to prevent him from looking for another helper.

"Wait a moment, I have some things for you to use for self-defense."

While Tang Zhen was speaking, his hand flickered with light. Soon after, a new repeating crossbow was rapidly formed on the dwarf.

The midget's eyes were filled with shock when he saw this scene. He did not understand how Tang Zhen had managed to do this.

creating things out of thin air, how capable was this!

Unconsciously, the dwarf's respect for Tang Zhen had increased a little.

The emaciated woman had seen a similar scene before. The shock in her heart was far less intense than the dwarf's, but even so, she still couldn't take her eyes off it.

He was extremely envious of Tang Zhen's method. He wished that he could possess such an ability.

Tang Zhen threw the repeating crossbow to the dwarf. The dwarf hurriedly received it with a pleasantly surprised expression.

this is a repeating crossbow. She can tell you how to use it. Bring it with you at all times and use it at a critical moment. It should be able to deter those who have bad intentions.

When Tang Zhen said this, he warned again, "Remember to come back early. I'll be waiting for you here."

Turning his head to look at the thin woman, Tang Zhen used an indifferent tone and said, "You still haven't told me, What is your name?"

The emaciated woman shook her head gently.

"I can't remember my name at all. I've forgotten everything about me.

After coming here, no one has ever asked about this. If you're willing, you can give me a name."

Tang Zhen sized up the emaciated lady. After pondering for a moment, he said, "Your figure is very soft and beautiful, and you're very agile. You'll look very good when you dance.

In that case, how about I call you Xiao Wu?"

"Xiao Wu!"

The emaciated woman nodded, and a smile appeared on the corner of her mouth, indicating that she liked this name very much.

"Go. Xiao Wu, follow him. With the intimidation of the weapons in your hands, those desperators should not dare to be too rash."

The dwarf and Xiao Wu looked at each other, then turned and left one after another. They had to find the person as soon as possible before midnight.

Otherwise, once the night patrollers appeared, even if they had crossbows in their hands, they would not be able to fight against those monsters.

After Xiaowu and the dwarf left, Tang Zhen got up and walked around the house to see if there were any clues left behind that would allow him to know more about the secrets of the city of despair.

With the disappearance of those strange owners, the houses that had originally looked as clean as new had now become old and dilapidated.

It could be said that although there were many items in the house, there were not many that were really useful.

However, there were some table knives and the like in the kitchen that could be used as weapons by despaired people. If other despaired people obtained this house, they would definitely make good use of it.

However, to Tang Zhen, these things did not have much value at all.

Therefore, he focused his attention on the books and items. Many historical secrets were often passed down through words.

After walking around the house, Tang Zhen found the owner's study room in a room on the second floor.

The books in the room looked very old, and the words were obscure and difficult to understand. To those who were desperate, they were of no use at all.

However, when Tang Zhen saw these books, the corresponding content automatically appeared in his mind, which made him feel amazed.

Initially, he was just trying to look for books to find clues. However, he did not expect that he could really understand these words.

"Could it be that I really had some connection with that ancient God before I entered this place?"

...

A trace of doubt flashed within Tang Zhen's heart. However, he was unable to be certain. However, he faintly had a feeling that there might be another reason for this matter.

Due to his memory loss, Tang Zhen did not know that his ability to recognize various words had been with him for many years.

It was also because of this ability that he could read through the group of books and accumulate an incomparably rich knowledge.

Tang Zhen casually flipped open a book and discovered that it was a biography. It recorded the various things that a devout believer had experienced in his life.

In addition to recording the daily life of this believer, the book also constantly sang the praises of the God in thick ink, and insisted that as long as one maintained a devout faith, they would have a chance to enter the divine Kingdom.

&Nbsp; Tang Zhen was surprised to find that the description of the divine Kingdom in the book was actually very similar to the city of despair.

Tang Zhen had a feeling that the divine Kingdom described in the book was actually referring to the city of despair!

Tang Zhen recalled what the dwarf had mentioned earlier about the legend of the city of despair. A trace of speculation flashed in his heart.

The rumors were so similar to the records in the books that it was enough to prove that someone must have read similar books.

The other party happened to recognize the words on it and told others, so there was such a similar rumor that continued to spread in the city of despair.

Chapter 1997 Rescue (1)

The purpose of writing down the information so easily seemed to be to let people see it. Otherwise, it would be impossible for there to be so many versions of the book that recorded the same content.

Desperators had different appearances and forms, so they must have come from different worlds. There would always be some lucky ones who had the opportunity to obtain the right to use the house, and at the same time, they would be able to recognize one of the languages.

In this way, some information would spread, and when more than one person mentioned it, the rumor would be regarded as a fact.

Of course, it was also possible that this was the truth, and the purpose was to give those who were desperate a direction to fight for.

In short, this city was very strange, and he had to be careful.

It was already close to midnight when he finished reading the few books. After slowly closing the book, Tang Zhen walked to the window.

It was pitch black outside, and the streets were silent. It was as empty as a dead abyss.

However, there were still clusters of light in the darkness, emitting a strange and gloomy light.

In the city of despair, light did not mean hope. On the contrary, it could be a fatal trap.

Tang Zhen would occasionally see some ice-cold and strange figures through the windows of some brightly-lit buildings. They were either standing in front of the windows or passing by. The sight of them caused one to shiver.

There was a figure standing in front of the window of the building opposite Tang Zhen.

She lowered her head, but her eyes were desperately trying to look up, staring at him.

A strange smile hung on the corner of her mouth. It was frighteningly evil.

When he noticed that Tang Zhen had also looked over, the Daoist figure slowly raised his hand and waved it twice at him.

Looking at him, it was as if he was greeting a new neighbor, but there was no enthusiasm in him.

Tang Zhen used a cold and indifferent gaze to sweep over them. Soon after, he focused his attention on the street. After calculating the time, the dwarf and Xiao Wu should have already returned by now.

If they waited any longer, they would be surrounded by the night patrollers, which would undoubtedly be very dangerous.

After all, in Xiao Wu's description, the night patrollers were a group of monsters invulnerable to blades and Spears. They fought one against ten, and the deserters were their prey.

This thought had just risen in Tang Zhen's heart when he saw a couple of figures slowly walking over on the street, breaking the strange calm.

Their posture was very strange, looking like mechanical marionettes, swaying and floating in the streets.

If one observed carefully, one would discover that their feet were not touching the ground at all, but were floating about three inches above the ground.

As for their faces, they were completely covered by a cloud of black mist, and it was impossible to see their specific appearances.

As they walked, wisps of black gas escaped from their bodies and blended into the dark night.

When one saw this scene, they would even have the illusion that the night was formed by the black mist they emitted.

At the first moment he saw these figures, Tang Zhen had already determined that they were the night patrollers that Xiao Wu mentioned.

Unknowingly, the number of night patrollers on the nearby streets increased.

By relying on his special vision that could see through the darkness, Tang Zhen discovered that there were clearly more night patrollers appearing in the surrounding streets.

The way these night patrollers appeared was indeed as Xiao Wu said, all coming out from the houses on the side of the street.

The night patrolman had already appeared, but Xiao Wu and the dwarf still hadn't returned. Could it be that some unforeseen event had occurred?

Tang Zhen's brows gently rose. If this was really the case, he might have to personally take action to resolve it.

At this moment, a wave of hurried footsteps was transmitted from the end of the street. Soon after, Tang Zhen discovered a large group of figures appearing.

At the very front were the dwarf and Xiao Wu, currently madly running forward.

A large group of desperators followed closely, and behind them was a group of night patrollers with all kinds of weapons.

The night patrolmen were like wild wolves and Mad Dogs, biting the back of the despaired one tightly, waving the weapons in their hands and slashing wildly.

When the night patrollers in the nearby streets heard the sound, they immediately turned from slow to fast and pounced on the despairing people like crazy.

Xiao Wu, who was charging at the forefront, saw this and immediately raised the crossbow in her hand, constantly firing at the night patrollers.

The arrows she shot were very accurate, and almost every one of them hit the vital parts of the night patrolman.

However, the night patrollers were not afraid of pain. Even if the arrows hit their vital parts, they only slowed down a little.

The dwarf's crossbow had already run out of arrows. He was now waving his crossbow and constantly smashing it at the night patrollers who had pounced in front of him.

Perhaps it was because of his previous injuries, but he was in a very bad state, as if he could fall to the ground at any time.

As for the desperators who followed him, they were not in a good state either. They were like a motley crew, gathered together in despair.

Most of the desperators were unarmed, and only a few of them had weapons. However, because of the panic, they only knew how to wave them around randomly.

To the night patrollers, it was completely useless. They would only stop if their heads were blown up.

At this moment, the desperators were like a group of besieged beasts, struggling desperately, but they were about to be devoured.

Just as the group of people were about to be surrounded by the night patrollers, a cold light flew out of the window.

One of the night patrollers charging at Xiao Wu was pierced by the cold light, falling to the ground and constantly struggling.

The thing stuck in his body was a shiny saber that looked extremely sharp.

"Pick up that blade!"

A voice sounded out. It was Tang Zhen who was standing by the window on the second floor. His voice had just faded when another cold light flew out and cut off half of the neck of the other night patroller.

"Pick up your sabers and charge out together!"

The dwarf in the front reacted quickly. He jumped to the back of the night patroller, pulled out the sword from his body, and cut off his head.

One after another, cold lights continuously flew out from the window. All of them were weapons that Tang Zhen had just made.

To their surprise, the despairing people found that the streets around them were filled with shiny sabers.

...

Without any hesitation, desperator held his sword in his hand and slashed at the night patrollers that surrounded him while he rushed to the street ahead.

Originally, because they did not have any weapons, the despaired had been suppressed. However, after they obtained the weapon that Tang Zhen threw out, this group of despaired people immediately became like tigers that had grown wings, becoming abnormally fierce.

those with weapons, guard the sides and open up a path. Those without weapons, hurry and enter the building ahead!

In the face of a life and death crisis, all the despaired people had already done their best. Soon, someone pushed open the door and rushed into the room.

The moment they entered the room, these desperators collapsed to the ground like mud, panting heavily.

After that, one figure after another came in and out of the house, sitting on the ground as if a heavy burden had been lifted off their shoulders, their faces full of relief.

More and more night patrollers rushed over, besieging Xiao Wu and the others, the passage into the room was also forcibly cut off by them.

However, Tang Zhen's figure descended from the sky. He waved a battle blade in his hand and chopped those night patrollers to the ground as if he was chopping vegetables.

Looking at his fighting style, it was simply a brutal and bloody dance, beautiful and dangerous.

However, in the blink of an eye, the street was filled with corpses. Tang Zhen killed his way through and shouted to Xiao Wu and the others, I'll Cover You. Seize the opportunity and retreat immediately!

When Xiao Wu and the rest heard this, how could they still dare to have the slightest hesitation? they followed the blood path that Tang Zhen had killed his way through and directly charged into the house.

At this moment, Tang Zhen was like a meat grinder, killing wave after wave of night patrollers as though he was chopping up cabbage.

After the last despaired person entered the house, Tang Zhen waved his battle sword and cut down the surrounding night patrollers at the same time.

When he was close to the house, Tang Zhen leaped and directly flew into the window on the second floor.

Chapter 1998 A group of helpers (1)

Tang Zhen stood at the window on the second floor. He turned his head around and glanced at the street, only to see strange figures swaying everywhere.

The commotion caused by the battle earlier was not small. The night patrollers in the nearby streets and alleys were attracted over and completely sealed off the entire Street.

However, after the desperators entered the houses, these night patrollers seemed to have lost their target. They began to wander around on the spot before slowly dispersing.

Seeing the night patrollers gradually disperse, the despairing people gathered in the house finally heaved a long sigh of relief.

The dwarf squeezed out from the crowd and walked to the second floor before bowing to Tang Zhen.

Thank you for your help, Sir. I've brought my men here. They're ready to follow your orders at any time.

Tang Zhen gently nodded his head as he looked at the dwarf who was covered in scars. However, he still asked, "I just saw the number of people you brought back. It seems to be far less than the number I saw before. What is going on?"

The dwarf forced a smile and shook his head. "It's really as you said. After I returned, I discovered that half of my subordinates had already joined other forces.

After they saw me return, they even wanted to kill me and take my head for credit.

I used the crossbow you gave me to kill a few of them before the traitors were scared away. Then I gathered those who were willing to follow me and rushed here.

In the end, they were ambushed halfway and delayed for half a day, which was why they encountered the night patrollers and were chased.

If it wasn't for you, we wouldn't have been able to break through the blockade of the night patrollers."

The dwarf's expression was one of embarrassment and anger. It was obvious that he was still angry.

Tang Zhen, however, did not feel surprised. The things that the midget had encountered were all within his expectations.

Although he didn't gather all the people, there were still a hundred people in the house. This was enough for Tang Zhen.

You don't have to feel aggrieved. After dawn, we'll find those who plotted against you and take revenge. We'll also take over their territory.

Tang Zhen's plan was to recruit a large group of people and then use the human wave tactic to quickly flatten the various forces in this Street.

Instead of painstakingly collecting the vouchers, it was better to snatch them from the hands of those forces, which would undoubtedly be faster.

In the process of harvesting and snatching, they could also continuously increase their manpower and strengthen their own forces.

Once they had enough manpower, Tang Zhen would not be like the other despairing people who relied on the proof to pass through the city gate.

In that case, the certificates in his hands wouldn't be enough for a few people to use. What he wanted to do was to bring all these desperate people to the new Street.

With enough manpower, they could continue to push forward with the same strategy when they reached the new block.

He had collected the vouchers just in case. If the plan failed, he would have a chance to use them.

Currently, Tang Zhen's greatest advantage was that he could create all sorts of items out of thin air. This way, he would be able to provide his subordinates with sufficient equipment.

In the city of despair, weapons and armors were the most precious things, and many people were empty-handed.

After having the ability to create things with his thoughts, Tang Zhen did not have to worry about logistics at all. At the very least, he was completely able to support the hundred plus people in the house.

What Tang Zhen was uncertain about was whether there was any restriction to his ability to create things out of thin air.

There was one thing he was very clear about. There was almost no pressure when creating ordinary items, but when it came to creating some special items, it would be very difficult.

It was very easy for Tang Zhen to arm these despaired people without using any special items.

Tang Zhen thought up to this point and said to the dwarf, "I'll prepare a set of equipment for each of you. When you hear my call later, bring your men to collect it.

I'll prepare enough food later. Have a good rest tonight and we'll be ready to move tomorrow."

"Yes, sir!"

There was a fire in the dwarf's heart. He naturally supported Tang Zhen's plan. After chatting a little more with Tang Zhen, he turned around and headed downstairs.

Not long after, Xiao Wu walked up.

you're in charge of guarding the door. No one is allowed to come in without my permission.

After hearing Tang Zhen's words, Xiao Wu nodded her head. She carried the battle blade that Tang Zhen had given her and stood at the door without saying a word.

Tang Zhen swept a glance at her and discovered that Xiao Wu's body was also full of wounds. Besides the most serious wound which was wrapped in cloth, the other wounds were not treated.

After thinking for a moment, Tang Zhen extended his hand and his eyes narrowed slightly.

Soon, an emerald-green object appeared in his palm. It emitted a fresh plant fragrance.

This smell was very special, after Xiao Wu standing at the door smelled it, she immediately felt refreshed.

"Go downstairs and find some water. Dissolve this ointment and apply it on the wound. It should be very effective in healing injuries."

Tang Zhen only wanted a piece of ointment that could help his wounds heal quickly, and this thing naturally appeared. As for the specific effects, Tang Zhen was not clear.

However, he believed in his own ability. Since it was created according to his own ideas, the effect would not be too bad.

Xiao Wu believed Tang Zhen's words without a doubt. When she had just smelled the ointment's fragrance, she felt that the pain in her body had already been reduced.

From this, it could be seen that this was definitely a Holy medicine for healing injuries, and its effects were extraordinary.

In the city of despair, the value of medicine was more valuable than weapons.

She didn't know how Tang Zhen had done all of this, but she knew that it was best not to ask too much about some things. The more secrets she knew, the more unnecessary the burden and threat she would have.

After nodding her head and thanking Tang Zhen, Xiao Wu took the ointment and went downstairs. After that, she collected the drinking water from those despairing people.

After putting the ointment into the water, a bucket of green liquid appeared in front of everyone.

Those despairing people were the same as Xiao Wu, all attracted by the medicinal liquid's fragrance, simultaneously revealing a trace of anticipation.

Just now, in order to break through the blockade of the night patrollers, many of them had been injured. In the absence of medical supplies, they could only grit their teeth and endure silently.

Now that he had medicine to alleviate his pain, it was naturally for the best.

In an environment like the city of despair, if they were weak and sickly, it meant that the probability of being eliminated would be greatly increased. If they were to be plagued with injuries and illnesses, it would undoubtedly make their situation more dangerous.

...

After the medicinal liquid dissolved, Xiao Wu first used her own body to experiment. She didn't know why, but she trusted Tang Zhen a lot.

After applying the medicinal liquid on the wound, a magical scene appeared. First, he felt a numbing itch, then a cool feeling.

Then, the wound began to heal at a speed that was visible to the naked eye. Not even a scar was left.

At first, the despaired ones were dumbfounded, but then they were pleasantly surprised and asked for a portion of the medicinal liquid.

The dwarf immediately stood up and told everyone to keep quiet. Then, he distributed the barrel of medicinal liquid according to the severity of their injuries.

A medicinal fragrance immediately filled the crowded room. The desecutors watched as their wounds healed rapidly, their faces filled with shock and joy.

Xiao Wu also timely told these despaired people that the medicinal liquid was Tang Zhen's reward, and these despaired people repeatedly thanked him.

Their hearts were filled with respect and curiosity towards Tang Zhen, who had defeated the dwarf and occupied a house. At the same time, he had also given them weapons and wondrous healing medicine.

Chapter 1999 The advantages of creating things with one's will (1)

After the desperators downstairs had used the medicinal liquid, their injuries had healed one after another. Even some of the more serious injuries were now rapidly recovering.

They could feel that there seemed to be some kind of power in the medicinal liquid, which was why such a magical scene had appeared.

Xiao Wu and the dwarf had seen Tang Zhen's ability to create things out of thin air. Therefore, even though they were equally surprised, they were more amazed and envious.

"Now, hand over your food. I'll distribute it and make sure that everyone can eat it.

Let's have a good rest tonight. After dawn, we'll follow you to grab territory and supplies, and get back all the anger we've suffered today."

The dwarf raised his arm and shouted, but it also attracted the response of his group of despaired subordinates. They were also holding back their anger.

Previously, in order to get them out of the situation, Tang Zhen had thrown over a dozen Battle Blades to them in succession. This had greatly increased the confidence of the despairing people.

With the weapons in their hands, there were not many desperators in this Street who were their match.

Even if the dwarf did not mention this, they still wanted to take revenge. Otherwise, they would have wasted their weapons.

Tang Zhen's voice was transmitted from upstairs just as their faces were filled with excitement as they discussed with each other and were reluctant to put the food together.

By the time Xiao Wu and the dwarf returned from upstairs, they were each holding an astonishingly large piece of roasted meat, emitting an alluring fragrance.

The despairing crowd was once again stunned. They had never seen such a huge piece of roasted meat.

Smelling the intoxicating fragrance, the desperators' eyes lit up. In their eyes, this food was more precious than gold bricks!

"A few more people, come with me. There's still a pile of roasted meat upstairs. Let's go up and bring them down."

Upon hearing the dwarf's call, a few strong desperators immediately stood up and followed the dwarf upstairs.

At the entrance, they saw a pile of brick-like roasted meat, which emitted a delicious aroma that made them drool.

After seeing these pieces of meat, the despaired people were stunned on the spot. Their eyes were full of shock, as if they had seen a pile of treasure.

The despaired people dared to swear to the heavens that they had never seen such a spectacular scene before. When they thought of having the opportunity to taste these foods, their hearts were filled with happiness.

In fact, it was very easy to satisfy the desperate. As long as there was enough food and a safe place to rest at night, they would thank the heavens.

hurry up and move the roasted meat down. Then, let's eat it without restraint!

After receiving Tang Zhen's instructions, the midget also had some confidence in his heart. When he spoke, he appeared to be very heroic.

After living in the city of despair for so many years, this was the first time he had given such an order to his men to eat without restraint.

It was a wonderful feeling.

Yes, sir! the desperators who had followed him answered and surrounded the pile of roasted meat. Each of them picked up a piece of roasted meat that weighed 100 pounds and turned around to go downstairs.

"The one in second place, please wait a moment."

Tang Zhen's voice was transmitted over, causing the despaired people to be stunned. At the same time, they turned their heads and looked behind them.

The despaired person who was called out was at a loss. He first glanced at Tang Zhen before turning his head to look at the midget standing by the side.

"Sir, since you're called, then hurry over. What are you still standing there for?"

The midget roared. His subordinates hurriedly walked over to Tang Zhen when they heard this.

Tang Zhen smiled as he looked at the anxious despaired beast. He indicated that it did not need to panic. don't be afraid. Take out the weapon on your waist. It seems very interesting to me.

After hearing Tang Zhen's words, the despaired person suddenly came to a realization. He hurriedly took out the item on his waist and respectfully handed it over to Tang Zhen.

The crowd also looked at the item with a trace of curiosity in their eyes. They could not understand what it was.

Tang Zhen took the item from the other party's hand and carefully looked at it. He kept feeling that this item was familiar.

"Where did you get this item? can he still use it normally?"

Hearing Tang Zhen's question, the survivor scratched his head and said, this is something I found on the night patrolman's body. I don't know what it does, but I've been using it as a hammer. It feels good.

“A hammer?”

Tang Zhen smiled and returned the item to the other party. However, a trace of joy was revealed in his eyes.

When he first saw these items, he felt that they were somewhat familiar. After carefully identifying them, memories of these items appeared in his mind.

This wasn't a hammer at all. It was clearly a gun with a strange design. It was only used as a hammer because it had run out of bullets.

Tang Zhen had already recalled his memories regarding pistols. Moreover, he faintly remembered that there should be a weapon that was even more powerful than a pistol.

Since he had better weapons and equipment, it meant that his plan would become more stable. Therefore, Tang Zhen immediately decided to conjure this kind of weapon and distribute it to those who were in despair.

After the dwarf and the others left, Tang Zhen recalled the memories of the pistol in his mind. At the same time, his eyes were focused on the table in front of him.

However, in the blink of an eye, a pistol that emitted a dark luster appeared in front of Tang Zhen.

Tang Zhen held it in his hand and casually fiddled with it. However, he was not particularly satisfied.

Although the pistol was exactly the same as the one in his memory, he was not very satisfied with its power and the capacity of the bullet was very small.

“I should try to increase the power and increase the capacity of the bullet so that it'll be easier to use.”

He had the ability to create things with his will. If he did not make good use of it, it would definitely be a great waste of resources.

Tang Zhen pondered for a while and began to conjure the magically modified pistol according to his own thoughts.

With his memory gone and without any reference, this was the only thing he could do.

Soon, another gun with an elongated barrel and a strange-looking pistol with a handle at the front appeared. It was nearly two feet long, and the length of the magazine was more than twice the original.

The extended gun barrel had a noise-canceling function, so the sound of shooting was not very loud. After a certain distance, the sound of shooting could not be heard at all.

A perfectly fine pistol had now completely changed in appearance. It now looked somewhat similar to a submachine gun.

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Tang Zhen picked up the magically modified pistol. He felt that this pistol was somewhat similar to another gun.

But no matter what, he couldn't remember anything more, and he felt very uncomfortable.

Tang Zhen didn't dwell too much on this issue. To him, this magically modified pistol was already sufficient.

The power of the crossbow in Xiao Wu's hands wasn't much weaker than his magically modified pistol. The only weakness was its slow firing speed.

However, the bolts used in the repeating crossbow could be made by hand, but once the bullets of the pistol were used up ... It was impossible to create these desperators.

In that case, the pistol could only be used as a hammer.

After leaving Tang Zhen, these pistols would become decorations. This could also be considered a safety guarantee.

As this thought rose in Tang Zhen's mind, modified handguns and plate armor-like protective equipment began to appear one after another.

They kept falling to the ground, and it didn't take long for them to fill the room on the second floor.

Tang Zhen nodded his head in satisfaction when he felt that the amount was sufficient. He got up and walked to the vicinity of the window.

Casually taking a modified pistol, Tang Zhen aimed at the night patrolman on the street and gently pulled the trigger.

The fully automatic shooting mode of the pistol was turned on, and a rain of bullets sprayed out, sweeping toward the night patrollers on the street, causing sparks to fly all over the street.

After deliberately increasing the caliber and kinetic energy, the night patrolman was torn into pieces by the bullets even if he was not afraid of pain.

After seeing the power of the magically modified pistol, Tang Zhen began to look forward to the arrival of dawn as soon as possible. This way, he could collect enough evidence and more people for his own dispatch.

Perhaps a massacre was already unavoidable.

Chapter 2000 Sleepless night (1)

Tang Zhen's weapon test had caused quite a commotion.

The despaired people who were guarding the door were dumbfounded when they accidentally saw the scene of bullets shooting down the street.

To them, this kind of attack had already exceeded their imagination. It was simply terrifying.

This was actually the sorrow of the despaired. Before they entered this place, they might have seen similar weapons.

However, as his memory was erased, his previous knowledge disappeared. When he saw this, he was immediately shocked.

They, who had lost their original memories, were discussing with each other what kind of weapon Tang Zhen had used to actually possess such a terrifying killing effect.

The night patrollers that they were so afraid of were torn apart like fragile puppets in the blink of an eye.

If such a weapon were to hit them, they would not be able to withstand it even if they had nine lives.

As the discussions rang out, more and more despaired people were quickly attracted, and the position at the window entrance was filled with people.

Their eyes were wide open as they carefully observed the scene on the street. Their eyes were filled with shock.

At the same time, Tang Zhen was also whispering to each other. What kind of technique did Tang Zhen use? why did it look so terrifying?

The dwarf had also seen the scene just now. Compared to the shock in the hearts of the other despaired people, he felt fear and relief in his heart.

Fortunately, he had judged the situation and admitted defeat in time. Otherwise, with Tang Zhen's weapon, he would have long become a corpse.

One could tell from Tang Zhen's vicious methods earlier that he would definitely not be the least bit courteous toward his enemies.

"Should we go and pick up the equipment? there is a large group of undeads. After all, there must be a lot of good things."

There must be all kinds of items on the corpses of the night patrollers all over the place. If he could get his hands on them, it would be a great fortune.

if you want to die, then die on your own. If you're with the boss, do you still need you to pick up the equipment? "

A despairing person shouted, and the dwarf had the same thought. Thinking back to the scene they had seen earlier, it was easy to guess that the equipment was to be distributed to the crowd.

Compared to Tang Zhen's weapons and equipment, the items on the night patrolman were simply trash. There was no way to compare them.

Since there was going to be better things soon, there was no need to take the risk to pick up those trash.

If they were surrounded by the night patrollers again, it would be really troublesome.

"No one is allowed to go out, or else don't come in!"

The dwarf stood at the door and gave the order in a cold voice.

The atmosphere was a little depressing. Even though no one spoke, all kinds of noises could be heard from time to time.

Due to the large number of people, the desperators were tightly squeezed together, and there was almost no place to stay in the house.

But even so, no one complained.

Usually, they could only hide on the streets, afraid of being found by the night patrollers, so they could hardly sleep.

During the day, they had to look for food and guard against other desperators, so they had almost no chance to sleep.

Having a good sleep was one of the most anticipated things for desperators. Being able to stay in the room and sleep peacefully until dawn was simply a kind of enjoyment that they could not ask for.

Some of the despaired ones were so tired that they actually fell to the ground and fell asleep.

The desperators who could not stand the snoring would show anger and wake them up from their sleep, then complain loudly.

The dwarf called out to a few of his men and cut the thick meat with knives, then distributed it to everyone.

After getting the food, desperator's face showed a trace of piety and gratitude, and then he started to take big bites.

They were either chewing slowly or gobbling down the food. The food was extremely sweet, and their faces were filled with an intoxicated expression.

There were even some despaired people who shed tears of happiness while eating meat, but they quickly wiped them away secretly.

There might have been such a taste in their memories, but they had not tasted it for a long time, so they could not help but feel emotional.

everyone, let's eat as much as we can. Also, let's eat and drink to our hearts 'content and recover our strength. Tomorrow, we'll have a big fight!

The despaired people waved their fists at the same time in response to the dwarf's words.

Just as they were enjoying their meal, Tang Zhen slowly walked down the stairs and appeared at the entrance.

Tang Zhen beckoned to the dwarf as he looked at the despairing crowd on the first floor.

"Your Excellency, do you have any other instructions?"

At this moment, the dwarf's expression became even more respectful. There was also a trace of reverence in his eyes as he looked at Tang Zhen.

"It's so crowded downstairs, so we won't be able to rest well tonight. You can take some people upstairs to rest.

Keep an eye on the weapons and equipment. I'll distribute them to everyone tomorrow morning.

As for how to use it, I'll tell you tomorrow morning, so don't mess around tonight."

After hearing Tang Zhen's words, the dwarf shook his head and rejected his suggestion.

"There's really no need for that. We're all used to suffering and we live like this every night.

Compared to their usual days of hiding, they don't have to worry about the night patrollers tonight. They can sleep in peace, and they're already satisfied."

The dwarf didn't want the desperators to enter the second floor. He was afraid that they would be greedy and do something bad after seeing the equipment, which would anger Tang Zhen.

He understood desperators very well. They were usually afraid of being poor, and after seeing good things, they would lose their minds and want to take them for themselves.

Under such circumstances, he had to be careful to prevent good things from turning into bad things.

After Tang Zhen heard the dwarf's words, he didn't force it, but still called Xiao Wu and the dwarf to return upstairs together, leaving them in charge of guarding the equipment.

When the two of them arrived on the second floor, they saw that the ground was almost covered with equipment. They were both stunned and looked at each other.

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He didn't need to guess to know that Tang Zhen must have used the method of creating things out of thin air again. That was why he created these protective equipment and weapons.

They recognized armors and battle swords, but they were confused by the magically modified pistols that were piled together.

Although they guessed that it might be a long-range weapon, they had no idea how to use it.

Tang Zhen picked up a magically modified pistol and demonstrated its operation in front of the two of them. At the same time, he also told them some things that they needed to pay attention to.

A skill like spearmanship was something that was easy to learn but difficult to master. Almost anyone could use it.

However, not everyone could become a true shooting expert. Not only did it require a lot of bullet practice, but it also required sufficient talent.

Of course, Tang Zhen did not need these despaired people to become sharpshooters. He only needed enough people to form enough firepower to suppress all the enemies.

After listening to Tang Zhen's explanation and personally fiddling with it, Xiao Wu and the other person were already shocked speechless.

Compared to the repeating crossbow, the magically modified pistol was undoubtedly more convenient and powerful. If the desperators were equipped with such a weapon, no one in the entire Street would be their match.

Even those despairing forces with a large number of people and various weapons in their hands would probably be defeated in the face of such a terrifying weapon.

Looking at the magically modified pistol in their hands, Xiao Wu and the dwarf couldn't help but feel a trace of anticipation. If it really was like this, then in the entire Street, they would be the Kings.