

Alternate 2001

Chapter 2001 I'm going to take down the entire block (1)

The night slowly passed, and when the morning came, the despaired people woke up from their dreams.

Last night, they had a good meal and a good sleep. They had never felt so comfortable since they came to the city of despair.

Especially after he opened his eyes, he could eat roasted meat without restraint. This feeling was extremely comfortable.

After they had eaten and drunk their fill, the despaired people walked onto the streets one after another, moving their stiff bodies.

The traces of last night's battle were still clear, but the bodies of the night patrollers had disappeared.

After the night patrollers were killed, their bodies would completely disappear the next morning. As for where they went, no one had ever been clear.

In order to obtain the items on the night patroller, one had to pick them up immediately after killing them. Otherwise, there would be no chance to continue after dawn.

However, in that case, they would have to face the siege of the night patrollers, and there was an 80 to 90% chance of success.

Although there was a tinge of regret in their hearts, when they saw the sharp blades in their hands, the desperators were still very satisfied.

The dwarf had said last night that he would take them to seek revenge today, and the desperators were now ready.

Just as they were waiting for the operation to begin, a group of desperators moved all the weapons and equipment down from the second floor under the command of the dwarfs.

Looking at the brand new equipment, despair's eyes sparkled, and his face was full of anticipation.

They never thought that they would get a full set of defensive equipment this morning after getting a saber last night. This was a huge surprise for them!

Happiness came too suddenly, and she was even a little at a loss.

everyone, form a line and come to my place to receive your equipment. Once you're dressed, stand at the side and wait. Sir Tang Zhen still has something to tell you.

Upon hearing the dwarf's words, the despaired people immediately formed a long line, and then took their own armors with excitement.

The armor that Tang Zhen was making was an imitation of the dwarf's armor after he saw it.

There were many small bumps on the armor. It was obvious that the forger had done this on purpose to increase its defensive power.

Moreover, this armor had a name, which was 'Baozi armor'. The name was very vivid.

After receiving the armor, the desperators immediately put it on, then reached out and touched it, looking very careful.

In their eyes, this armor was equivalent to having an extra life. It was simply the most precious treasure.

This was indeed the case. In the city of despair, this kind of armor was extremely precious. The desperators had never thought that they would one day be able to own a set.

After the armors and sabers were distributed, the desperators looked at the pile of magically modified pistols. They could not understand what this equipment was and why they were not given them.

However, they were already overjoyed to have armor and a battle sword. As for other weapons and equipment, they did not dare to expect too much.

Tang Zhen slowly walked down the stairs under the anticipating eyes of a group of despaired people. The moment he appeared, the eyes of everyone on the street landed on him.

When Tang Zhen was fighting with the dwarf, these despaired people were all present. They were not particularly unfamiliar with him.

It was precisely because of this that the desperators knew how strong Tang Zhen was. When they saw him, their eyes were filled with a trace of respect.

Of course, the most important reason was that he could actually take out so many weapons and armors. This made his aura of mystery even stronger.

In the face of such a powerful expert with extraordinary means, the despairing people would subconsciously choose to obey.

Moreover, their boss, the dwarf, had already become Tang Zhen's subordinate. Regardless of whether they were willing or not, they no longer had a choice at this moment.

Tang Zhen's gaze swept across the despairing people on the street. He randomly picked up a modified pistol and aimed it at the building opposite.

A series of rapid gunshots were heard, and the wall of the opposite building was covered in holes of different depths in an instant.

After seeing this scene, the despaired people immediately recalled the scene they saw last night and suddenly came to a realization.

It turned out that Tang Zhen had used this thing to shoot the night walkers on the street last night and beat them up.

They had never heard of such a powerful weapon. In the urban battle of the city of despair, it was simply a divine weapon!

When the despaired people thought of this, their hearts suddenly burned with passion, and their eyes stared straight at the magically modified pistol.

If they had a similar weapon in their hands, then even if they were to face a group of enemies, they were confident that they would be able to kill all the enemies.

Looking at the excited and expectant face of the despaired, Tang Zhen reloaded the magically modified pistol and stood on the steps and loudly said, "Even if I don't say it, I'm sure you all know how strong you are now.

The purpose of giving you these weapons and equipment is to let you fight with me. We will seize more territory and obtain more good things. We will control the entire Street in our hands!

As long as you dare to risk your lives with me, I can guarantee that you will be able to eat your fill for every meal and everyone will have a house to live in.

From now on, I don't have to sleep on the streets, worry about being hunted down by the night patrollers, and suffer the pain of frost and dew at night!"

Different methods of mobilizations were required for different people.

These desperators didn't need any empty principles. He just needed to let them know that if they followed him, not only would they have a house to live in, but they would also have the opportunity to go to a higher-class Street.

As long as they were clear about this point, the despaired people would follow him unwaveringly in order to obtain everything that Tang Zhen had said.

Sure enough, after witnessing the power of the magically modified pistol and hearing Tang Zhen's words, the despaired people were so excited that their faces turned red. They constantly waved the sabers in their hands and let out excited roars.

Such an abnormal scene immediately attracted the attention of the hidden desperators nearby, and they all came closer to take a look.

When they saw the survivors gathered together, as well as their sets of armor and shiny swords, they were all shocked.

In this Street, although the killing between desperators was very cruel and bloody, their weapons were of all kinds, and could even be said to be extremely simple.

Anything that could be used, even stone or wooden sticks, could be transformed into weapons.

It was normal for them to be shocked when they saw despaired people who looked like beggars and were wearing tattered equipment.

At this moment, there was only one thought in the hearts of these onlookers. Who exactly were these despairing people?

Just as they were guessing, there was a sudden clamor at the end of the street. Then, a group of people rushed over, full of killing intent.

When the dwarf saw this group of people, he immediately revealed a look of hatred. He raised his sword and was about to rush forward.

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However, at this moment, he felt someone pressing on his shoulder. When he turned around, he saw Tang Zhen looking at the enemy in front of him with a cold smile on the corner of his mouth.

distribute the guns and follow behind me.

Tang Zhen's voice had just fallen when he picked up two modified pistols and slowly walked forward.

Before the dwarf could recover from his shock, he heard a series of rapid gunshots. Tang Zhen had already started shooting.

In the blink of an eye, a large number of enemies had fallen, wailing one after another.

The remaining enemies were dumbfounded. They turned around and fled without hesitation, afraid that they would also be knocked to the ground.

At this moment, the sound of gunfire erupted like firecrackers. Countless bullets flew toward the fleeing enemies.

The dwarf and the others held their modified handguns and rushed forward, shooting at the enemy.

In less than a minute, the long Street was already filled with the corpses of desperators, and the bluestone-paved street was blood red!

Chapter 2002 Heading straight for the enemy's nest (1)

They had thought that a bloody battle was about to happen, but who knew that the battle would end in the blink of an eye?

Regardless of whether it was the onlookers in the nearby streets or the despairing people who followed Tang Zhen, all of them had fallen into a dull state.

They had seen bloody scenes and had participated in killing more than once, but they had never seen such a terrifying scene.

All they had to do was pull the trigger and aim the gun at the enemies, and then the enemies would fall.

Looking at the corpses strewn all over the place, the desperator only had one thought in his mind. This was no longer a battle to the death, but a one-sided massacre!

The aggressive enemies who tried to kill the dwarves paid with their lives to prove the terrifying power of the magically modified pistol.

In the face of such a high-efficiency killing weapon, the desperators with only simple weapons were no match at all.

"Haha, we won!"

The despaired people behind Tang Zhen were stunned for a moment. Soon after, they let out excited wild roars and danced with joy.

Perhaps the bloody scene shocked them, but it didn't change anything. In this city full of despair and death, killing and death were common.

While they were trying their best to survive, they were also killing their enemies by any means necessary. The winner would be the one who survived to the end!

At this moment, there was only one thought in their minds. Perhaps from now on, no one in this Street would be their match!

The dwarf was so excited that his body was trembling. Only after he had personally witnessed the power of the magically modified pistol did he know how terrifying this weapon was.

He secretly rejoiced in his heart. If he had maintained a hostile relationship with Tang Zhen, it was very likely that the group of enemies that had been killed in front of him would have been them instead.

The enemies who had collapsed had already fled into the distance. The dwarf's men rushed to the enemy's body and began to search for valuable items.

Their eyes were filled with greed as they violently tore apart the remains of their enemies and stuffed everything that could be used into their arms.

"All of you, stop! A bunch of ignorant things!"

The dwarf's expression was a little ugly. He roared at his subordinates and walked to the side of his subordinates at the same time, kicking them fiercely.

If his subordinate did not follow the rules, it could only mean that he did not discipline him well. It would inevitably cause him to lose his points in Tang Zhen.

The midget sneaked a glance at Tang Zhen, only to see that he did not care about it at all. Only then did he secretly heave a sigh of relief.

After the despaired people heard the dwarf's roar, they were so scared that they trembled all over. They immediately gathered together obediently and waited for the new order to be given.

The midget nodded in satisfaction upon seeing this. Soon after, he walked to Tang Zhen's side, bowed and asked, "Your Excellency, what should we do next?"

Tang Zhen swept his eyes over those enemies who had entered the streets and alleys. He used an indifferent voice to speak, now, you will lead the way and we will directly kill our way to the enemy's base. Is that okay?"

The dwarf's face lit up and he nodded hard. "No problem, I'll lead the way now!"

After saying that, the dwarf turned around and waved to the crowd, leading the way.

Xiao Wu carried the magically modified pistol and closely followed behind Tang Zhen. A few strong desperators were clustered around her as they walked along the long Street.

While they were advancing, there were many despairing people continuously sticking their heads out from the streets and alleys by the side of the road. They continuously sized up Tang Zhen's group.

After Tang Zhen's group passed by, these despaired individuals also quietly followed. However, they maintained a certain distance from them.

In the city of despair, bloody fighting scenes were not rare. However, it was the first time that the despaired people had seen Tang Zhen and the rest go to war with full equipment.

One could imagine that the battle that was about to happen would be intense and bloody.

After Tang Zhen's group left, a group of despaired individuals seemed to have emerged from the ground as they fought to be the first to rush towards the corpses of the enemies.

They were like crazed jackals as they continuously rummaged through the corpses. The things that Tang Zhen looked down on were treasures in the eyes of these despairing people.

Whether it was the blood-stained food or the broken weapons, they were all overjoyed.

This was a proper war money that he would never have the chance to encounter in normal times. Since he had encountered it today, he definitely couldn't miss it.

Other than the various items, the bodies themselves would not be left behind. They would be dragged into the dark streets by the despaired, leaving behind eye-catching blood marks.

After quickly cleaning up the battlefield, these despaired people swarmed back up, afraid that they would not be able to get the spoils of war when the next battle broke out.

On the long Street, Tang Zhen's group was still moving forward. The various buildings had widened his horizons.

It was like the buildings of countless planes were fused together. Although it looked messy and disorderly, all of them were fine.

According to the dwarf, the streets of the city of despair stretched as far as the eye could see. The branches of the streets crisscrossed, and it was common to get lost.

There had been people who had their backs to the city gate and walked in the opposite direction along the street, trying to see how long the street was.

In the end, they discovered that the number of streets seemed to be increasing, and they could not reach the end no matter how they walked.

After walking for three days, there was still no end, and the streets were still endless.

Since they couldn't reach the end in the opposite direction, some people began to try to cross horizontally. This time, there were results, but they still walked dozens of kilometers.

The despaired people found that there seemed to be a transparent barrier at the end of the street, and they could not move forward no matter what.

It was as if this Long Street was a prison, and only by continuously advancing toward the city gate would there be no possibility of escape.

At the same time, there were also rumors that there were monsters more terrifying than the night patrollers in the streets.

If the desperator tried to approach the place, they would be attacked by the monsters and would often end up without a corpse.

In the long run, those places had become forbidden areas, and few despaired people dared to approach them.

Tang Zhen had the intention to go and take a look at the border area on both sides of the street. However, he also knew that the time was not suitable. Even if he really wanted to go and take a look, he had to first settle all the matters at hand.

Under the dwarf's lead, they walked for about half an hour before they arrived at a building that looked like a Cathedral.

The building was more than 30 meters tall, and the surrounding buildings were also like cranes standing among chickens, which could be seen from far away.

The elite leaders of the gang lived in the building. As for the ordinary members, they had no right to enter.

In order to take down this building, the other party had paid a considerable price, and many despaired people had lost their lives.

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However, compared to the benefits they would receive, this was nothing. Not to mention, the method they used to obtain this building was not glorious. They had completely exchanged it for the lives of the desperators.

The operation method was also very simple, which was to force the despaired person into the building and find a way to obtain the key.

Those who were in despair would be forced to drink a slow-acting poison before entering the building to prevent them from escaping after obtaining the key and proof.

In order to survive, even if the despairing person was lucky enough to pass the test, he had to take out his reward to exchange for the antidote. Otherwise, he would die without a doubt.

It was by relying on cruel and insidious means that the desperators gang kept growing and became the three strongest gangs in the vicinity, and no one dared to provoke them easily.

It was such a powerful enemy, but at this moment, it was as if he was facing a great enemy.

This was because the members of their team who had gone to hunt the gnomes had almost been completely annihilated, and they had brought back quite a terrible news.

In the shortest amount of time, nearly a thousand desperators had gathered in front of the building, all of them armed with weapons, waiting in a tight formation.

Chapter 2003 The battle (1)

Among these despairing people, there were the enemies who had been defeated earlier. They escaped quickly enough to avoid being left dead on the street.

But in their hearts, they were already scared out of their wits, even if some of them were still trembling.

The sound of bullets flying and the scene of his companions falling to the ground was like a nightmare.

He originally thought that with the advantage of numbers, he could easily get rid of the dwarf's group, but now it was just a joke.

If they weren't careful, they might be the ones to be killed.

It was for this reason that this group of despaired people were on guard against a great enemy and had already prepared for a great battle.

At this moment, at the forefront of this group, there were shields made of various items, forming a shield wall.

This was the best way to defend against arrow attacks. Although they didn't know if it could defend against bullets, they couldn't find any other defensive weapons other than this kind of protective equipment.

Behind the shield was a group of burly men. They had different appearances and held all kinds of long-range attack weapons in their hands.

There were wooden javelins, bows and arrows, as well as throwing knives and stones. If they were thrown with all their strength, their power could not be underestimated.

Further back were a group of desperes with close-combat weapons in their hands.

There were also a large number of people lurking in the streets and the protruding parts of the outer walls of the buildings.

All the members of the gang were present, and the leader was personally in charge, so their reaction speed was extremely fast.

The tension was contagious. Even though most of the members had not seen the power of the modified pistol, they subconsciously became nervous when they saw their companions' frightened looks.

The street, where more than a thousand people were gathered, was extremely quiet at this moment, which made people feel extremely strange.

In this depressing atmosphere, a series of footsteps could be heard, echoing on the street.

A tall figure slowly appeared on the street in front of them. It was Tang Zhen, who was heading straight for the enemy's base.

He was wearing a long robe made of an unknown material. As the robe fluttered, a faint purple-gold armor could be seen.

Compared to those despairing people, he had an indescribable temperament that seemed to be out of place in his surroundings.

Even though the enemies in front of him were dense and his eyes flashed with a fierce light, he still had no fear, as if he was taking a stroll in a courtyard.

Upon seeing Tang Zhen's performance, the enemies became even more nervous. They subconsciously tightened their grip on the weapons in their hands.

Xiao Wu and the dwarf followed closely behind Tang Zhen. They were wearing full sets of armor, holding magically modified pistols in their hands, coldly watching the enemy in front of them.

Behind the three of them were nearly a hundred desperators.

They were wearing the same armor, with sabers at their waists and magically modified pistols in their hands. Their eyes were full of fighting spirit.

Tang Zhen's appearance had already affected his followers.

Even if they were facing an enemy ten times their number, they were still fearless and went straight to meet the enemy.

The dwarf looked at the enemies in front of him with a fierce glint in his eyes, as if he was suppressing endless anger.

Many of these enemies were once his subordinates, but they had defected to someone else's camp overnight.

Dwarves would never forgive traitors, because when they chose to be their enemies, they could stab a knife into their hearts at any time.

One should never expect the enemy to be soft-hearted, because both they and the enemy knew that doing so would only lead to a faster death.

In the city of despair, the best way to resolve grudges was to kill the other party.

In fact, even without Tang Zhen's incident, the dwarf would have encountered a similar scene. This was because the forces formed by this group of desperators had long been eyeing his territory and were trying to snatch it.

The big fish ate the small fish, and the small fish ate the small shrimp. This was how it was in an environment where resources were scarce.

You didn't want to provoke others, but that didn't mean that others wouldn't provoke you. However, when you felt that you were still safe, there might already be hunters who had their eyes on you.

If this had really happened, then his end would not have been any better than now.

On the contrary, after following Tang Zhen, not only could he keep his life, but he could even have greater power than before.

There was no need to hesitate about what to choose.

Xiao Wu, who was standing next to Tang Zhen, had an extremely calm expression. Surprisingly, she was somewhat similar to Tang Zhen.

Although he had never joined any desperate gang, he had seen the cruel killing scene more than once. Now that he had chosen to follow Tang Zhen and join his faction, he had no choice but to face such a situation.

The killing on the battlefield was the cruelest. There was no distinction between men, women, old, and young. When you picked up a knife to cut people, you had to be prepared to be cut.

Xiao Wu originally thought that she would be so scared that she would tremble all over, unable to even move her feet.

However, when the moment came, she suddenly realized that she was unusually calm.

The fear that she thought would fill her heart didn't appear. Instead, after killing a few despaired people with the modified pistol, she actually felt excitement and desire that erupted from her bones.

After sensing this kind of abnormal mood, Xiao Wu felt somewhat incredulous.

However, the feeling at this moment made her suddenly realize that she was not unfamiliar with this kind of fighting. In fact, she even felt an inexplicable sense of familiarity.

A hidden memory in her body seemed to be slowly awakening at this moment, causing her eyes to gradually turn cold.

As Tang Zhen's group continued to advance, the distance between the two parties was less than a hundred meters. The atmosphere became increasingly tense.

As if unable to bear the tense atmosphere, a despaired person who had once followed the dwarf in the nearby alley roared and threw the javelin in his hand.

He looked at the dwarf with eyes full of killing intent. He was also the target of the spear.

At times, traitors were even more brutal than their enemies. They liked to deal with their former companions in brutal ways to hide their guilt and prove that they were not wrong.

"Damned trash!"

Seeing this, the enemy leader cursed in anger and then gave the order to attack.

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In such a situation, killing was inevitable.

The shield-wielding despair let out a furious roar and started to advance towards Tang Zhen's group. He was like a moving city wall, blocking off the street.

The despairing people in the streets also rushed out at this moment, trying to block the Tang town's retreat.

The main street, which was dozens of meters wide, was suddenly in chaos. There were moving figures everywhere, and the sound of killing could be heard.

The desperators behind the shield wall threw out all kinds of throwing weapons in their hands. Even though there was a distance between them, some of the weapons fell down halfway.

It seemed like this was the only way to relieve the pressure in their hearts and at the same time, stop Tang Zhen's group from approaching.

The armors on Tang Zhen and the others, as well as the sabers and modified handguns in their hands, could now be clearly seen.

Looking at the black muzzles, they desperately widened their eyes, trying to avoid the bullets.

The desperators at the back were the elite members of the gang. Most of them were wearing armor and had sharp knives and guns in their hands.

After the distance between the two sides closed, they would rush out from behind the shield wall and engage in close combat with Tang Zhen's group.

Looking at their formation, it was obvious that they had used this formation more than once. Their cooperation with each other was also very tacit.

When the distance between the two sides was less than fifty meters, a signal to charge was heard. The enemies were like a Black Tide as they surrounded Tang Zhen's group.

Concentrated gunfire rang out at this moment, reverberating on the streets.

Chapter 2004 Beheading the enemy chieftain (1)

The bullets flew everywhere. It was difficult for desperators who had not undergone special training to unleash the power of the magically modified pistol.

However, on the battlefield, there was no need for any accurate marksmanship at all. All one needed to do was to activate the automatic shooting mode, aim at the enemy's body, and pull the trigger.

The enemy's shield wall at the forefront was the first to be attacked. The bullets kept hitting the shield, and debris flew everywhere.

The super-hard alloy bullet tip allowed the bullet to have a strong penetrating power. The shield in the enemy's hand might be able to block the slash, but it could not block the penetration of such a bullet.

In the blink of an eye, the shield was already riddled with holes.

Screams came from behind the shields from time to time. After the bullets pierced through the shields, they hit the bodies of these despaired people.

Even though most of the force had been reduced, the bullet still easily penetrated his skin and caused enough damage.

Those who were hit by the bullets either directly fell to the ground or gritted their teeth and continued to persist in order to close the distance between them and Tang Zhen and the others.

If they couldn't fight in close combat, it wouldn't take long for them to be killed.

The enemy was in a mess, but they were still pushing forward because their comrades behind them were constantly pushing and shoving, and the shield bearers had no way to retreat.

Within a distance of less than 20 meters, the original Shieldbearers had all died. The enemies picked up the shields on the ground and continued to charge forward.

At the end of the day, it was the dwarf's men who were not good at using the magically modified pistols. Otherwise, they would only need to shoot at close range to suppress the enemy.

The distance between the two sides was getting closer and closer. The throwers behind the shield bearers threw their weapons desperately. People on Tang Zhen's side were constantly hit.

Faced with the densely packed enemies around them, they became more and more courageous as they fought, and their eyes gradually turned red.

The enemy had the advantage in numbers, and once they got close, no matter how well equipped they were, they could still be crushed to death.

Therefore, they had no other choice but to risk their lives. If they wanted to live, they had to kill the enemy!

The magically modified pistol that Tang Zhen gave them had a capacity of 40 bullets and three backup magazines.

However, in this type of battle, no matter how many bullets he had, he probably wouldn't have the time to change them.

The previous firing had already caused the surrounding streets to be filled with corpses. The injured enemies were crawling all over the place, greatly slowing down the enemy's offensive.

However, the distance between the two sides was only a few dozen meters, and they were in a state of charging, so there was no time to catch their breath.

Just as they were reloading, the enemies had surrounded them and trapped them in the middle of the street.

Seeing this, the dwarf's men pulled out the steel knives on their waists and rushed to meet the enemies.

This was to cover his companions who were using the magically modified pistols so that they could finish reloading as soon as possible and defeat the enemy's siege.

There were enemies in front of him, so he didn't need to distinguish them at all. He only needed to wave his saber and slash wildly.

Relying on the speed of the blade and the strength of the armor, the enemies who surrounded him were slashed into pieces, blood and flesh flying everywhere, and they fell to the ground one after another.

Their superior weapons had the advantage. Tang Zhen's side was still able to fight with ease even when they were outnumbered.

After the enemies that rushed up fell to the ground, they became an obstacle, preventing the enemies behind them from getting close.

In that short period of time, his teammate had successfully reloaded his gun. He then stuck out his gun and fired wildly again.

The enemies that pounced on him fell to the ground again, and their corpses filled the entire Street. The scene was extremely tragic.

The enemy's main force had already rushed up at this time, and an even more brutal battle began. The sound of swords clashing was endless.

Because there were too many enemies, the despaired people on Tang Zhen's side were pushed back repeatedly, and people were constantly pushed to the ground.

At this moment, Tang Zhen finally made his move.

A cold light flashed in his hand, and the shields surrounding him were cut in half. The enemies behind him had a line of blood appear on their bodies, and they fell to the ground without a sound.

A gap appeared in the enemy formation. Tang Zhen took advantage of the opening and charged in. Every time he waved the battle blade in his hand, he would chop down several enemies.

His long robe was covered in blood and minced meat, but as it trembled, it fell off, and there were mysterious runes flashing.

As a world Overlord, how could the clothes worn by Tang Zhen be ordinary?

As the blade light flashed, Tang Zhen carved out a bloody path. The dense enemy formation had actually been forcefully split into two by him!

When the enemies saw how fierce Tang Zhen was, they were so frightened that they dodged one after another. They were afraid that they would be hacked to death if they got close.

Tang Zhen ignored those fleeing enemies. Instead, he turned his head to look at the tall building in front of him. He was like a rocket as he rushed over.

To capture the bandits, one must first capture the leader. From the moment both parties met, Tang Zhen had been searching for the enemy's leader. At this moment, he had finally managed to lock onto him.

The enemies in front of him were directly hit by the huge force and fell to the ground, unable to get up again.

Tang Zhen's body was in the form of energy. However, it had already condensed to the point where it was almost solid. He could even freely switch between reality and illusion.

If he sprinted at full speed, even a heavy tank could be easily knocked away.

"Quick, stop him!"

Seeing how fierce Tang Zhen was and how he was clearly heading straight for him, the enemy leader turned pale with fright.

He clearly knew in his heart that it was impossible for him to be Tang Zhen's match. He must avoid it as soon as possible.

At the same time, he was also full of doubts. When did such a ruthless person appear in this Street?

The enemy chieftain ordered his men to block the attack as he retreated towards the building, trying to enter the room to hide.

A group of strong and malevolent enemies rushed out from both sides. They quickly blocked Tang Zhen's path. At the same time, they brandished their long weapons and ruthlessly smashed them towards Tang Zhen.

If one was hit, their bones would be broken and their tendons would be snapped. They might even be turned into a pile of meat paste.

Although there was a strong enemy blocking his way, Tang Zhen's charging speed did not decrease as he casually threw out his battle saber.

His sword pierced through the body of an enemy in front of him. At the same time, he took out two magically modified pistols hanging on his body and fired at the enemy in front of him.

The enemies were knocked to the ground one after another. Tang Zhen rushed over and pulled out the sword from the body.

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Another group of enemies charged over, but they were swept left and right by Tang Zhen's saber and forcibly barged through.

Seeing that Tang Zhen had rushed in front of him, the enemy chieftain saw that he was unable to successfully escape. He waved his foot-wide large machete and swept it towards Tang Zhen.

The battle blade in Tang Zhen's hand was raised vertically to receive the attack. His left palm pressed against the back of the blade, blocking the attack of the enemy leader.

This enemy chieftain's height was almost twice that of Tang Zhen's, and his strength was even more astonishing. He also relied on this to dominate this Street.

However, he had encountered an opponent today. When his blade collided with Tang Zhen's, it actually shook him until his entire body was in intense pain, but Tang Zhen's expression did not change.

What shocked him even more was that there was a huge gap in his large machete, as if it would break at any moment.

The enemy chieftain turned pale with fright. When he wanted to pull back his saber, he simply couldn't.

"Go to hell!"

A long blade appeared out of thin air in Tang Zhen's other hand. Although it was made of ordinary materials, it was still capable of taking a person's life.

Seeing the battle blade appear out of thin air, the enemy chieftain was greatly shocked. He really could not understand how Tang Zhen had managed to do this.

As the doubt in his heart rose, Tang Zhen's battle blade had already pierced into his body. In such a short distance, the enemy chieftain was simply unable to Dodge.

The blade flipped violently, and the enemy chieftain's heart was crushed into pieces. He collapsed to the ground with an unwilling expression.

Chapter 2005 A harvest (1)

The enemy chieftain fell to the ground, and those despairing people immediately fell into chaos, no longer in the mood to fight.

To these despaired people, it was because of their leader's existence that they could gather together and try to rely on the strong to survive.

In the city of despair, one's strength was very important. Without enough ability, no one would follow him.

Without their leader, the enemy lost the confidence and courage to continue fighting. The scene of a frenzied attack immediately turned into a desperate escape.

In the blink of an eye, the enemies behind them had all fled. The enemies who were fighting with the dwarf and the others also wanted to escape, but they were tightly held back.

Without the support of their companions, they were no match for the dwarf and the others with only their simple equipment.

When the last enemy was cut down to the ground, there were no more enemies around. Looking around, there were corpses in pools of blood everywhere.

At a rough glance, at least several hundred enemies had been killed, while only a dozen of their own were seriously injured.

Almost everyone had minor injuries, but to the despaired, these injuries were nothing.

With Tang Zhen's healing medicinal liquid, this kind of injury was nothing. At the very least, it would not be a problem to preserve his life.

This was an unprecedented victory. The enemy had more than a thousand people, but they had still been forced to abandon their armor, with more than half of them dead or injured.

At the same time that the desperators of victory were excited, they quickly looked at Tang Zhen with eyes filled with worship.

It was precisely because he had single-handedly killed his way through the enemy formation and killed the enemy chieftain that the battle ended so quickly.

That kind of indomitable aura caused them to feel incomparably shocked. It was precisely because they were influenced by Tang Zhen that they had become increasingly valiant.

“Clean up the battlefield and treat the wounds. Hurry up!”

The dwarf's body was covered in blood, but his expression was unusually excited.

This group of enemies was his mortal malady. He had originally thought that he could not be a match for them and would eventually be killed by them.

After all, there was a huge difference in strength between the two sides. According to the dwarf's previous strength, it was impossible for him to be a match.

But now he was alive while his opponent was dead. The final winner was him!

Although the main reason for the victory was Tang Zhen, the dwarf did not care. He only cared about the result.

The dwarf quickly rushed to the front of the building and examined the enemy chieftain's corpse. Then, he rode on the enemy chieftain's head, and his limbs drilled into the enemy chieftain's eyes, ears, mouth, and nose.

After this step was completed, the enemy chieftain's corpse began to tremble, and then it suddenly sat up from the ground.

The dwarf sat on the neck of the enemy chieftain, his eyes tightly closed as if his soul had left his body.

Then, he grabbed a corpse from the ground and stuffed it into his mouth like a Hungry Ghost, until his face was covered in blood.

The way he ate was a little scary, but the despaired people around him were not surprised.

They had followed the dwarf for a long time, so it was not the first time they had seen such a scene.

“What happened to you?”

Tang Zhen's voice was transmitted over. Although he had just obtained a great victory, his expression was still calm. It was as though he did not care at all.

To him, this group of enemies was indeed very weak, and they could not even withstand a single blow.

Instead, he was very curious about the dwarf's behavior and asked casually.

The dwarf who was controlling the enemy chieftain's corpse to gobble up the food slowly opened his eyes and replied in a weak voice, “This is my special skill. I can control a corpse's brain and make it continuously devour food.

At the same time, I can also control the corpses to double the speed of digestion, so as to avoid eating too fast and causing the stomach to be unable to hold.

The most important thing is that I can stimulate a special area in my brain and secrete a special hormone, which will allow my body to grow rapidly.

It can eat and grow, and it won't take long for the body puppet to grow rapidly, just like what you've seen before.”

Tang Zhen nodded. He recalled the giant fatty that the dwarf had controlled when he first met him. It was likely that it was created in this way.

The combat power of the midgets would be greatly reduced if they were unable to control the giant corpses. That was why they could not wait to make physical puppets after the battle was over.

After all, according to what Tang Zhen had said, the battles in the future would be even more brutal. If he was still in such a state, he might be eliminated at any moment.

Tang Zhen no longer paid attention to the midget. Instead, he turned his head to look at the building behind him and slowly walked in.

Although the enemy chieftain had died, the key was still there. It was not bound to anyone, and anyone who had it could enter and live there.

Tang Zhen went in and took a look. He discovered that it was a mess inside. It seemed that after this group of despaired people obtained the right to live, they did not treasure the items inside.

Many of the decorations had been removed, and the shields in their hands were obviously made from the items in this building.

This was something that could not be helped. Although the area of the city of despair was huge, it was extremely difficult to obtain resources.

Under such circumstances, the items in the house naturally had to be used as much as possible. Furthermore, even if the interior of the house was removed, it would not affect the living.

Fortunately, although these despaired people had torn down the decorations in the house, they did not throw away the filth. After all, they had to live here.

After walking around, Tang Zhen found a room with an iron lock on the door.

After obtaining the key, there would be a private space in the house. Other than the key holder, no one else would be able to enter.

As for the iron lock on the door, it was impossible to open it without a key.

When Tang Zhen killed the enemy chieftain, he had already found the key. Therefore, he was able to easily open the metal lock.

The heavy door was pushed open, and the situation inside was revealed. Compared to the chaos outside, the inside was much tidier.

As the enemy chief's room, it was obviously not damaged, and everything was intact.

However, the scene in the room caused Tang Zhen's eyes to narrow. He felt that he had not killed the wrong person.

This was because there were a few huge iron cages in the house, and more than a dozen naked women were locked inside.

Due to their different races, their appearances were also different. However, in Tang Zhen's opinion, they all had pretty good looks.

...

The enemy chieftain's purpose in imprisoning these women was obviously for sexual pleasure. Looking at their black and blue bodies, one could tell that they had suffered a lot.

After seeing Tang Zhen walk in, these women's bodies trembled as they continuously retreated. It was as though they were extremely afraid of him.

Tang Zhen quietly shook his head when he saw this. These women were not afraid of him. Instead, they were afraid of every male that entered this place. They were afraid that they would be ravaged again.

He waved the saber in his hand and cut off the chains on the iron cages. With a clattering sound, the tightly closed iron doors opened one after another.

With a wave of his hand, pieces of clothing appeared out of thin air and flew to the women's sides.

"Put on your clothes and come out. You're free now."

After Tang Zhen said this, he began to search the room to see if the enemy chieftain had hidden any evidence in the room.

Soon, he found a carefully kept certificate in a box. There were more than ten of them.

The matter was indeed as Tang Zhen had thought. Snatching the certificates from the hands of these despairing groups was the fastest way to collect them.

As a cultivator of Lou city, Tang Zhen had long been familiar with snatching resources to strengthen himself.

Chapter 2006 Recruiting soldiers and buying horses Part

Tang Zhen was about to turn around and leave after keeping the ten over certificates. He did not wish to stay any longer in such a filthy environment.

When desire was magnified and released, it would become extremely ugly. Everything in this room was proof of this.

When he turned around, he saw a group of people standing behind him. They were the women who had been imprisoned.

They were wearing the clothes that Tang Zhen had given them. There was a trace of gratitude on their faces. Although there was still fear in their eyes, it was not as obvious as it was earlier.

"I said you can leave, so why are you still here?"

Tang Zhen's eyes swept over those women as he asked in a faint tone.

When the women heard this, they looked at each other and finally looked at the woman in the lead.

since you've appeared here, I'm sure the evil people who imprisoned us have been killed. You've helped us escape from this sea of suffering, so please accept our respects!

The leading woman said. As soon as she finished speaking, the other women around her knelt down and saluted.

"You're welcome. Saving you was just something I did in passing. You don't deserve such a big gift."

Tang Zhen shook his head. At the same time, he turned around and walked out.

"Your Excellency, please wait a moment!"

Tang Zhen stopped his footsteps when he heard the greeting behind him. He turned his head and looked at the lady who was talking to him.

Her appearance was somewhat similar to Xiao Wu's, clearly of the same race.

"What else did you call me for?"

Seeing that Tang Zhen had stopped, the woman in the lead once again bowed to him. After which, she used a clear and cold voice to say, "To be honest, we really have nowhere to go in the city of despair.

If you don't mind us, can you take us in? whether it's warming our beds or going to war, we can do whatever others can do!"

All the women looked at Tang Zhen at the same time. Their miserable faces were filled with a trace of anticipation.

Entering the city of despair meant that he was in a desperate situation. If he wanted to live, he had to force himself to do something that he couldn't do before.

These women were very clear that it was very difficult for them to survive in the harsh environment of the city of despair alone. Therefore, they took the initiative to ask to seek shelter with Tang Zhen.

This was also forced by the situation. Even if he did not know what kind of person Tang Zhen was, he could only take a gamble.

Tang Zhen's eyes swept over the faces. All he saw were misery and loss. It was as though he did not know where the path was.

Their current appearance was the most common posture of the weak, appearing weak and easy to bully.

Tang Zhen didn't look down on the thoughts of these women. Among the cultivators he knew, there were many outstanding women. They weren't inferior to men in all aspects.

After thinking for a while, he said, "after following me, fighting is inevitable. You might lose your life at any time."

I need you to tell me, under such circumstances, will you still choose to follow me?"

After hearing Tang Zhen's words, the woman in the lead revealed a miserable smile and sighed softly, "In the city of despair, death is a common thing. It's unavoidable.

However, if he struggled, he might be able to live longer.

Since there's a possibility of survival, no one is willing to die, so we will definitely follow you.

Even if I have to go through fire and water, I won't hesitate!"

Since the other party had said so, Tang Zhen did not have any reason to refuse. Moreover, he had already planned to recruit and buy troops.

"Since that's the case, come out with me,"

Tang Zhen turned around and walked out. A group of women followed behind him and quickly arrived at the middle of the street.

What they saw was a sea of blood and corpses all over the ground. They were so frightened that their faces turned pale and their bodies trembled uncontrollably.

They had heard the sounds of fighting earlier and knew that a great battle was happening outside. However, they did not expect the scene to be so tragic.

Tang Zhen saw Xiao Wu standing to the side and waved his hand at her, indicating for the other party to come over.

When Xiao Wu, who was currently helping to treat the injured, saw this, she immediately ran over and asked Tang Zhen what instructions he had.

I'll leave these people to you. Teach them how to use the magically modified pistol. It might be useful in the future.

Of course, your main task is to be responsible for logistics and treating the wounded. You may not really go to the battlefield to fight."

Xiao Wu nodded her head in agreement. She turned her head to look at the women behind Tang Zhen. When her gaze fell on the woman who had been conversing with Tang Zhen earlier, her brows suddenly furrowed slightly.

That woman similarly looked unblinkingly at Xiao Wu, her eyes showing a trace of surprise, but even more confusion.

"May I ask if I've seen you before?"

Xiao Wu asked after seriously looking at the woman a few times, her eyes filled with anticipation.

The woman opposite her shook her head, indicating she had never seen Xiao Wu before, but why did she always have a feeling of déjà vu?

Tang Zhen, who was standing at the side, suddenly opened his mouth and asked, you've never seen each other here, but there's a sense of déjà vu. The only explanation is that you've already known each other before you entered the city of despair.

When Xiao Wu and the woman heard this, they revealed a look of realization. It seemed that this was the case.

However, it was also because of this that they were even more troubled.

It seemed very familiar, but he couldn't remember who it was. This feeling really made him feel helpless.

Tang Zhen, however, had an epiphany in his heart. At this moment, he was also pondering whether he had entered the city of despair alone.

Or did he enter with his companions, but an accident happened midway and he was separated in different places?

Tang Zhen was very clear that it was impossible for him to think of anything useful just by thinking hard.

Only meeting familiar people like Xiao Wu could trigger the relevant memories. If they never met, then they couldn't remember.

Although Tang Zhen had to figure out why he had come to the city of despair, he also understood that he could not force things.

...

Everything had to be done naturally. When it was time to know, he would naturally know.

According to the dwarf, the street he was in was only the most basic starting point.

The real secret was hidden in the high-class block ahead. Perhaps after entering there, the things he wanted to know would naturally appear.

After handing these women over to Xiao Wu to arrange, Tang Zhen ordered people to bring the injured into the room to rest. Soon after, he called over a despairing person.

"Take a few people with you and spread the news around the street. Tell those despairing people that we're recruiting.

As long as you follow us, you won't have to go hungry, and you'll have a chance to get armor and weapons. At the same time, you'll have the right to live in a house at night."

At this moment, the dwarf's subordinates had all begun to follow Tang Zhen's lead, so they immediately nodded in agreement after hearing his orders.

After calling for more than a dozen of their companions, they immediately shouted along the street they came from, trying to make the surrounding despairing people hear it.

The big battle earlier had long attracted many onlookers. Their hearts were extremely shocked when they saw the one-sided massacre by Tang Zhen's group.

This was the first time they had seen such a bloody and cruel scene in the city of despair. The terrifying destructive power of the magically modified pistol made them wonder if there was any meaning in close combat.

If Tang Zhen and the others could continue to use their magically modified pistols, then there might not be any gang that could be their match in this Street.

If he could become their partner, it would be something to be envious of. At least he wouldn't have to worry about being bullied again.

Just as they were pondering how they could join Tang Zhen's group, they suddenly heard shouts coming from the street.

Joy immediately appeared on the faces of these despairing people when they heard this. Soon after, they rushed out from the streets without any hesitation and headed straight towards the location of Tang Zhen and the others.

If they continued to hesitate after encountering such an opportunity, they would deserve to be eliminated.

Chapter 2007 eager to join _

The desperator in charge of recruiting people had not walked far before he was surrounded by a large group of people. He could not move forward at all.

These desperators asked about the specific recruitment conditions, and when they heard that they only needed to be brave and fight, they immediately swarmed towards the building in front.

There was no threshold for such a recruitment condition. Anyone could join!

The despaired people secretly guessed that this was the beginning of Tang Zhen's power, which was why the recruitment conditions were relaxed.

In the future, when Tang Zhen became stronger, he would be more and more strict in recruiting people.

If that was the case, then this was an opportunity that he couldn't miss, or else it would be too late for regret.

Looking at the groups of despaired people rushing over on the street, the dwarf's men were shocked, thinking that the enemy had come back.

Without any command, they quickly formed a defensive line with their sabers and pistols, blocking the crowd on the other side.

don't misunderstand. We're here to seek refuge with His Excellency Tang Zhen!

Seeing the modified pistol's Black muzzle pointing at them, the despaired people were shocked and quickly stopped in their tracks. At the same time, they shouted loudly to express their intentions.

They had seen the power of the modified pistol before, so they knew that if they were hit, they would definitely die.

They had to make their intentions clear as soon as possible. They couldn't be impulsive, or they would die in vain, and no one would seek justice for them.

let them in. I'm the one who sent people out to spread the news and recruit more people.

Tang Zhen's voice sounded, causing the dwarf's subordinates to relax their vigilance. Only then did they slowly open up a path and allow those despairing people to approach.

But even so, they still did not let down their guard. Who knew if there were any remnants of the group of enemies who wanted to take advantage of this opportunity to launch a sneak attack?

In such a chaotic place, it would not be wrong to be more vigilant.

A large group of despaired individuals swiftly swarmed over. They wanted to approach Tang Zhen, but they hesitated and did not dare to continue forward. At the same time, they looked at him with anticipation in their eyes.

“All of you follow me and clean up the battlefield first. Then, gather together and wait for the next order.” Tang Zhen said after seeing this.

I’ll definitely fulfill my promise.

However, you must also listen to my orders. You are not allowed to play any tricks. If anyone is afraid of death, then leave as soon as possible. Don’t wait for me to drive you away.”

Tang Zhen’s words contained some coldness. He provided the most precious food in the city of despair and also provided equipment that was even more expensive than human lives. Naturally, he would not raise some trash.

As long as these despaired people dared to risk their lives and bravely kill the enemy during the battle, Tang Zhen would definitely not mistreat them.

A group of despaired people repeatedly expressed that they would not. To be able to survive in the city of despair, they basically did not lack the courage to risk their lives.

It wasn’t easy for them to have the opportunity to join a powerful group, so how could they waste such an opportunity? they would definitely try their best to show off.

Some people might be more cautious, but in the case of fighting with a team, as long as they didn’t act too cowardly, it wouldn’t affect the overall situation.

In the following time, these desperators who had just joined acted according to the instructions, gathering all the corpses on the street and carrying them to the side of the dwarf who was sitting by the door.

Looking at the dwarf devouring madly, many people trembled in fear, afraid that they would also be eaten.

The enemy chieftain’s corpse, which was being controlled by the dwarves, was already full, but it was still devouring.

Relying on its innate ability, its body size was growing rapidly. If it devoured all the corpses around it, its body size would at least expand several times.

Tang Zhen was very happy to see the transformation of the physical puppet. Such a body coupled with the corresponding equipment would definitely be able to unleash a rather terrifying combat strength.

Not to mention the terrifying power, just the brutal collision and trampling were enough to make the enemy despair and collapse.

In fact, the dwarf was also aware of this, but he did not have the conditions to gather all the equipment required for a physical puppet.

If he had a full set of heavy armor, his combat power would at least be tripled. Perhaps no one in the nearby streets would be his match.

Even if Tang Zhen had wanted to defeat him back then, it was absolutely impossible for him to do so with such ease. After all, having armor and not having armor were two completely different concepts.

Tang Zhen was also looking at the midget's operation. He also felt that this kind of parasitic control method was familiar.

Although his memory had disappeared, he could still guess that he must have had an extraordinary identity and strength before he entered the city of despair.

Tang Zhen was completely unconcerned about the bloody scene of the flesh puppet madly devouring. It was as though he was already used to it.

There were many different races of cultivators, and they all had their own ways to improve their strength. This method of devouring blood and flesh was one of them.

Although it looked extremely bloody, it was not rare for cultivators to do so.

At this time, the flesh puppet's stomach was bulging, which meant that although its digestion speed was fast, it was far slower than the speed of devouring. This would also slow down the growth of its body size.

At this rate, it would take at least a few days for the dwarf to complete the cultivation of the physical puppet.

This speed was a little too slow. Perhaps he could give it a hand?

Tang Zhen's eyes slightly narrowed when he thought of this. An item quickly appeared in his hand.

Looking at the midget who was concentrating on controlling the physical puppet, Tang Zhen threw the item in his hand and it accurately landed in the hands of the midget.

The dwarf received it reflexively. He looked at the black meatball in his hand and was a little confused as to what Tang Zhen wanted to do.

"If you give it to your physical puppet to swallow, it should be able to help speed up the digestion and increase the efficiency of the absorption!

There might be other effects. I can't explain it clearly, but there are definitely benefits."

After hearing Tang Zhen's words, the midget did not hesitate and directly threw the black pill into the mouth of the puppet.

Judging from the dwarf's expression, he didn't seem to be worried that the black pill was poison and that it would poison him indirectly through his physical puppet.

After the black pill was swallowed by the physical puppet, a drum-like sound was heard from the enemy chieftain's corpse.

Its belly, which was originally as swollen as a ball, was actually shrinking at a speed visible to the naked eye. At the same time, its limbs also changed, slowly expanding like a balloon.

That was not all. As the puppet's body continued to grow, its skin also began to turn into scales.

Some sharp objects that looked like thick bone spikes slowly drilled out from under the skin, making the appearance of the physical puppet even more ferocious and terrifying.

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As for the head of the physical body puppet, black sharp horns grew out, and the flesh on its face quickly disappeared, leaving only a thin layer of skin.

The enemy chieftain's skull also began to change shape. It was originally very similar to a human's head, but now it looked like a ferocious Dragon.

After seeing this obvious change, the dwarf's face revealed a happy expression. Then, he curled his body into a ball and squeezed into the cranial cavity through his eye sockets.

After another minute or so, the body puppet controlled by the dwarf twitched all over, then stood up from the ground abruptly, its dark eye sockets constantly scanning the surroundings.

When the despaired people around them saw this, they quickly dodged. The physical body puppet's size really gave them a great sense of oppression, making them subconsciously want to stay away.

The physical body puppet moved its hands and feet. After which, it looked at Tang Zhen, cupped its hands together and bowed.

Tang Zhen smiled but did not say anything. He gently waved his hand.

The physical puppet nodded. Then, it grabbed a corpse with its sharp nails and stuffed it into its mouth as if it was eating a snack.

Ignoring the physical puppet that was still devouring, Tang Zhen turned his head and looked behind him, only to see an increasing number of despaired individuals swarming over on the wide street.

At this moment, there were at least over a thousand desperators gathered in front of the building. Following their participation, the number of people Tang Zhen had at his disposal was rapidly increasing.

Chapter 2008 The desperator's equipment (1)

Because of the generous treatment, he only needed to advertise a little, and the despairing people nearby would come to support Tang Zhen.

All of a sudden, the street in front of the building was filled with desperators.

Although there were no restrictions on the recruitment of members, not everyone could participate in the battle. That would only cause a group of bandits to appear in Tang Zhen's hands.

Therefore, after the recruitment, there would naturally be people in charge of combat and people in charge of logistics.

The old, the weak, the sick, and the disabled were responsible for the logistics. They might not even need to participate in the battle directly.

Don't think that the environment in the city of despair was so bad that there weren't many old, weak, sick, and disabled people. In fact, this was definitely an illusion.

It was precisely because of this harsh environment that the number of injured and sick had increased greatly. Although most of them had been brutally eliminated, there were still some lucky ones who had survived.

Compared to the other despaired people, their lives were more difficult, and they were more eager for the opportunity to change their fate.

These despairing people came with an attitude of trying. What surprised them was that Tang Zhen actually accepted them!

It wasn't because Tang Zhen's kindness was triggered, but because what Tang Zhen needed the most now was an advantage in numbers.

With his ability, he could produce an almost unlimited amount of food, so what was the harm in raising more?

With the existence of these injured people, they could also intimidate the enemy. When the critical moment came, these despaired people could also go into battle to kill the enemy.

He was just doing it casually, but he could give these poor despaired people a way out, so why not?

Seeing that it was about time, Tang Zhen returned to the building and made another batch of thick meat.

He didn't know the origin of this food, but he knew that he had seen it before in his memory. Therefore, when he was making the food, he naturally made it.

From the looks of it, this must be the meat of some large creature, otherwise it couldn't be of such a size.

Although he didn't know the origin of the food, the taste was not bad. It was easy to fill one's stomach, and it provided enough nutrition. It was definitely the best military food.

Tang Zhen did not make too much at once. Instead, he only made enough for a day's consumption. This was because he did not intend to stay here for a long time.

These desperators who followed him would wander around the entire Street and Rob the territories of the desperators 'gangs.

In the process, he would continue to recruit more people to increase the number of people in his team.

When the number of people exceeded 10000 and they had a mature combat strength, Tang Zhen would head to the city gate and try to attack.

But the problem was, with so many subordinates, how could they survive the night on the streets?

This matter was not unsolvable. He had thought of a solution at this time, and that was to use the vehicles to fight and set up huge shields on the vehicles at the same time.

These tanks with metal shields could be set up together to form an indestructible shield wall.

This way, he would have a safe area to resist the attacks of the night patrollers, and his men could rest in the middle.

As for the specific effect, Tang Zhen was temporarily unable to determine it. Therefore, he was prepared to test it tonight.

If the experiment proved that this method worked, then from now on, even living on the streets would not be a problem.

After giving his orders, a group of subordinates entered the building and carried the huge pieces of meat out.

When the despairing people on the streets saw this scene, they immediately looked over and their breathing became rapid.

The purpose of them seeking shelter from Tang Zhen was to be able to eat their fill and obtain protection. They were even willing to risk their lives for this.

No matter how tempting a promise was, it was not as touching as a physical object. At this moment, seeing the huge pieces of roasted meat in front of him, all his previous hesitation disappeared.

At this moment, they just wanted to have a bite as soon as possible and taste the roasted meat.

After the roasted meat was moved out, it was placed on the table. Then, some desperators took out their battle knives and cut it into pieces of meat the size of fists.

line up! Everyone will get their share of food. If anyone dares to disobey my command, you won't even get any meat!

Seeing the pairs of hungry wolf-like eyes around them, the supervisor in charge of distributing food immediately shouted loudly, issuing a warning to these despairing people.

The desperators who had wanted to rush forward and get food immediately became well-behaved and obediently lined up in a few long lines.

Seeing this, the supervisor waved his hand, indicating that they could distribute the food.

The despaired people walked to the table in order. After receiving their own pieces of meat, they sat down on the side of the street and began to eat.

The delicious food made them feel extremely satisfied.

At present, they had recruited more than a thousand people, and it would take some time to distribute food. Moreover, there were still many things to prepare in the following time.

Tang Zhen didn't waste any time. He returned to the building and continued to make protective equipment and magically modified pistols.

Through today's battle, he discovered the shortcomings of the devil pistol and began to improve it.

The modified pistol was no different from an automatic rifle, but strictly speaking, it was still a pistol.

Of course, this didn't affect its destructive power. After the modification, the destructive power of this magically modified pistol had become even stronger.

Perhaps as time passed, he would remember more powerful guns and weapons, or other more terrifying war weapons.

Through today's battle, Tang Zhen discovered that the full Metal armor was still too heavy. It was also very inconvenient during battle.

The attack power of the enemy's weapon was limited, so there was no need for this kind of heavy armor protection at all, which seemed to be a waste of talent.

Tang Zhen was inspired by the enemy's armor he seized and created a kind of armor similar to chain mail.

This kind of armor was lighter to wear and had better protection. The most important point was that it would not affect the flexibility in battle.

In addition to the armor and the magically modified pistol, Tang Zhen also created a batch of cold weapons of different lengths for use in close combat.

These weapons and protective equipment almost filled the hall downstairs. When Tang Zhen ordered people to come in and carry them, a wave of gasping sounds was indeed heard.

These despairing people had already been completely conquered by Tang Zhen. This method of producing a large pile of items in the blink of an eye was simply a miracle!

According to Tang Zhen's instructions, the despairing people who had just finished eating began to queue up to receive the weapons and protective equipment that belonged to them.

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The desperators who had just joined were not qualified to use the magically modified pistol, but even so, the brand new and excellent armor and swords still made them excited.

With the help of their companions, they put on brand new armor and touched the sharp blades in their hands.

In the city of despair, the value of this set of weapons and armor was more valuable than their lives.

At this moment, they felt like a poor man suddenly got a million-Yuan luxury car. It was a little unreal.

However, the cold blades reminded them that this was not an illusion. They had indeed obtained weapons and equipment that even the elites of their sects could not have.

Although they represented slaughter and inauspiciousness, they were extremely precious to despaired people. Only with good enough weapons and equipment could they last a little longer.

Chapter 2009 Army of chariots _

While distributing the equipment to the desperators, Tang Zhen fell into deep thought again. He designed the kind of war chariots used for defense and combat and quickly came up with a plan.

Although he was unable to borrow the knowledge from his memories, a simple production Association was not something too difficult for Tang Zhen, whose thinking speed was extremely fast.

Due to the loss of his memory and the lack of reference objects, the chariot he designed was driven by humans.

The chariot itself was made of metal. It was huge and heavy, and had an indestructible defense.

Metal objects were all over the vehicle, even the wheels. Their purpose was to withstand the damage from the enemy during war.

The seemingly cumbersome car had many special details that made it more convenient to operate.

If it were anywhere else, the movement of the chariots would definitely be a big problem, but in the city of despair, it was not a problem at all.

It was because the streets of the city of despair were paved with flat bluestone slabs. They were wide and flat, and even if there were any damages, they would automatically repair themselves.

This was a strange city, but it was also a magical city. If it couldn't repair itself automatically, it would have been torn down into ruins by the deserters.

As the road was flat and wide, there was no need to worry about heavy cars being stuck on the road.

The front of the car had a shield that looked like a giant shield. It was nearly four meters tall and there were stairs behind it.

The chariots could transport supplies while moving forward, and when it came to battle, they could directly go up the stairs and attack the enemy from behind the shield.

When these trains were placed side by side, they would become a steel wall. After locking each other, even a giant elephant would not be able to break through it.

A single chariot was a moving fortress, but when put together, it was an indestructible fortress.

This was the war chariot that Tang Zhen had specially built. First, it was for war use. Second, it was also to resist the attacks of the night patrollers.

Tang Zhen's design could not be considered extraordinary. However, it was extremely practical. It was not that the other desperators did not think of this. It was just that they did not have the ability to realize this idea.

Tang Zhen possessed the ability to create things and could easily do this. This was his greatest advantage.

Now that the design plan had been finalized, the next thing to do was to conjure up the vehicle.

The narrow building could not accommodate these behemoths. Therefore, Tang Zhen came to the street again and chose an open area.

When the surrounding despaired people saw this, they looked over curiously one after another. They wanted to know what Tang Zhen was planning to do.

On the street in front of them, huge war chariots with beast patterns and a dark metallic luster were appearing one after another.

Just by looking at it, one could feel a murderous aura coming from it. It was a proper weapon of war!

The question was, where did these chariots come from? why did they appear out of thin air in the blink of an eye without any warning?

Some people suspected that this was an illusion, but looking at the texture and luster of the chariots, they were all real objects and could not be faked.

Just as the despairing people were whispering to each other and secretly guessing in their hearts, Tang Zhen turned around and waved his hand at them.

When the desperators who were watching saw this, they quickly surrounded him and waited for his instructions.

Tang Zhen pointed at the war chariot and spoke in a serious tone, "From now on, these chariots will be under your control. Each chariot will be equipped with twenty people, ten of whom will be in charge of driving the chariots, and ten of you will be in charge of fighting.

After you've distributed them, you can study how to use these vehicles and try to master the operation as soon as possible.

I'm going to conduct a drill tonight to see how proficient you are in it. The enemy of this drill is the night patrolman, and if you can't use the tank proficiently, you're likely to lose your lives."

Upon hearing Tang Zhen's words, all the desperators felt a chill in their hearts. Soon after, they looked at the chariot beside them with a trace of curiosity and hesitation in their eyes.

They were about to take control of such a huge monster, which made them feel a little nervous. They didn't know if they could control it.

After Tang Zhen gave the order, he shut his eyes and seemed to be in deep thought.

He didn't need to worry about how the vehicles would be distributed. These despaired people would form teams according to their own needs.

However, in order to prevent the strong from becoming stronger and the weak from becoming weaker, which would weaken the combat power of the chariots, 10 combat personnel had to be handed over first before 10 logistics personnel were randomly assigned.

It didn't take long for these desperators to be divided into groups. Then, they began to practice on the wide streets.

It was only then that they realized that the seemingly heavy car was actually very easy to move, and its internal structure was far more complicated than they had imagined.

It could be said that other than being driven by human power, the parts of this war chariot were not inferior to technological machines. They were covered with gears and bearings.

The rumbling sounds were endless as the chariots moved left and right on the street. The combatants cooperated with the chariots, and their movements became more and more skilled.

During the process of pushing the cart, the logistics personnel could stay inside the vehicle and observe the surroundings through the vehicle's observation hole, so there was no need to worry about safety.

Through the observation holes, they could also participate in the battle and attack with magically modified pistols and short Spears.

It could be said that this kind of chariot lived up to its name and was quite suitable for despairing people to use. As long as they cooperated well, they were almost invincible.

The eyes of the desperator, who did not obtain a war chariot, were filled with anticipation when he saw this. At the same time, he stared at Tang Zhen's position without blinking.

They were afraid that the number of chariots was limited and they would not be able to get one. In the future, when they fought with the enemy, they would be at a great disadvantage without a chariot.

Fortunately, Tang Zhen didn't disappoint them. War chariots were manufactured one after another, and they almost filled the entire Street.

Tang Zhen only stopped manufacturing after all the desperators had been assigned to the chariots. At the same time, he gently heaved a sigh of relief.

He felt a little tired after building more than 50 chariots in one go. It seemed that the energy in his mind had been greatly depleted.

Fortunately, Tang Zhen was able to sense that although the energy he had consumed was not small, it was continuously recovering. It would not take long for him to recover to his original state.

Just as he was about to enter the room to rest, the dwarf, who had been controlling the physical puppet to devour madly, finally stopped his crazy devouring.

At this moment, the physical puppet's appearance had changed greatly, and it was like a monster.

It was more than six meters tall, and its body was covered with ferocious bone spikes. On its two huge palms, there were sharp nails that were like blades.

His head became like a huge-mouthed Dragon, and his long mouth was filled with sharp teeth that seemed to be able to bite through steel.

After willfully moving his limbs, the dwarf walked in front of Tang Zhen and knelt on the ground.

when you command the battle, why don't you stand on my head? that way, not only will you have a better view, but I can also protect you at any time.

...

The dwarf had a few long, sharp horns on his head, just enough to accommodate one person standing. That was why the dwarf asked Tang Zhen to stand on his head.

It could be said that the dwarf had already treated his physical puppet as Tang Zhen's Mount and allowed him to control it as he pleased.

there's no need for that at the moment, but I can make you a special set of weapons and armor. What do you want? "

After thinking for a while, the dwarf hoped to have a set of armor that could protect his vital parts, a sword that matched his current body size, and a weapon that was similar to a magically modified pistol.

Tang Zhen thought for a moment. After which, he gently nodded and conjured the equipment that the dwarf needed one by one.

Chapter 2010 The summoning from the mind (1)

One after another, huge pieces of equipment appeared before everyone's eyes, causing them to widen their eyes again.

To an ordinary person, being able to witness something being taken out of thin air was enough to shock them.

If it was created out of thin air, even cultivators would be shocked, because only they knew what it meant.

All things were born from the heavens, but they were born from a single thought. This was not a realm that ordinary cultivators could come into contact with.

Unfortunately, be it Tang Zhen or those despairing people, they were unable to realize what this ability meant due to the loss of their memories.

At this moment, everyone was looking at the huge equipment piled on the street with curiosity and inquiry in their eyes, and they clicked their tongues in amazement.

Just by looking at the size of the equipment, one could tell that they were all prepared for physical puppets. Other desperators could not wear them at all.

Compared to the armored tanks, the armor that was as big as a house, the guns that were as thick as waists, and the broadswords that were as big as door panels were all visually striking.

" alright, you can give it a try. it should be very suitable for you. "

Tang Zhen said. After which, he closed his eyes, as though he was recovering his energy.

The dwarf was overjoyed. He grabbed the armor on the ground and put it on.

Through their tentacles, the dwarves could control their physical puppets as if they were their own arms and fingers, no different from their own bodies.

After putting on the armor, the ferocious-looking puppet became majestic and domineering.

Moreover, this set of armor was extremely fitting. It was completely made to fit the body of a physical puppet. Even the places on the body where the bone spurs grew out were left with round iron rings, allowing the bone spurs to pass through the holes in the middle.

plate armor was attached to the vital parts of the body, and there was also a special helmet on the head, which made it safer for the dwarf to hide in the skull.

The dwarf controlled the puppet to move a few times and laughed loudly. He seemed to be extremely satisfied.

Then, he picked up the enlarged version of the magically modified pistol. After fiddling with it for a while, he asked Zhen Tang, "Sir, is this weapon operated in the same way as the pistol from before?"

Although the weapons looked similar, the enlarged version of the gun still had many differences.

For example, there was no silencer. In its place was a black metal gun barrel.

It wasn't appropriate to call it a gun barrel, but a cannon barrel. The fist of a desperer could easily be stuffed in.

the operation method is the same, but it's only in single-shot mode. You can give it a try!

Tang Zhen said with a smile when he saw the huge modified pistol in the hands of the puppet. However, a pondering expression flashed across his eyes.

such a scene was somewhat familiar to tang zhen. it was as though he had seen a giant man dressed similarly before.

The dwarf immediately turned his gun and aimed at a building in front of him. At the same time, he pulled the trigger.

With a muffled sound, the thick muzzle of the gun spewed out flames, and then a big black hole was blasted in the building ahead.

At this moment, the desperators finally realized that not only did the giant bullet have a terrifying penetrative power, but it would also explode violently after hitting the target.

The terrifying shockwaves and shrapnel blasted the building into pieces, almost causing it to collapse completely.

However, all the desperators present knew that the destroyed buildings would be restored after one night, and they would look exactly the same as before.

No one cared about the destroyed buildings. The despaired people were all shocked by the power of the giant bullet. They all shuddered when they imagined the scene of being hit by such a bullet.

At that time, it wouldn't just be one death, but a group of them, and they wouldn't even be able to Dodge!

The dwarf was also shocked. He subconsciously removed the magazine and looked at the bullets inside.

The arm-like bullet was no different from a Cannonball. No wonder it was so powerful!

Tang Zhen only remembered the structure of the pistol, but because of his own needs, he created an improved pistol similar to a rifle. At this moment, he also created a giant hand cannon similar to a cannon.

Although this was related to imagination and creativity, without the support of the ability to create things, these strange weapons would not have appeared.

After putting on the new armor and testing the power of the giant hand cannon, the dwarf controlled the puppet to pick up the giant sword and waved it a few times.

Looking at the way the saber was swinging, if one was within the attack range, they would probably be cut in half.

After waving it twice, the dwarf hung the Battle Sword and the magically modified hand cannon on his back. He could take them out at will when he wanted to use them.

Tang Zhen was extremely satisfied when he saw the performance of the physical puppet.

It was a pity that he was unable to mass-produce these physical puppets. Otherwise, Tang Zhen would be confident of sweeping away all powerful enemies with just this terrifying Army!

All the work had been prepared. The next thing to do was to wait for the night to come.

Tang Zhen had once said that he wanted to test if the war chariots were as he had thought and if they could withstand the attacks of the night patrollers.

In addition, Tang Zhen also had another idea. After confirming the power of the enlarged version of the giant hand cannon, he wanted to install a similar weapon on every war vehicle.

In this way, he could cause more damage to the enemy when the battle occurred.

However, if he added a magically modified hand cannon, it would increase the tank's load, and it would be very inconvenient to operate.

Instead of trying to figure out a way on the armored tank, it would be better to build a special type of tank for the magically modified hand cannon.

Of course, this matter wasn't urgent. Tang Zhen was prepared to study it carefully. How exactly should he build this kind of vehicle?

Moreover, the energy that he had consumed had not been recovered yet, and he had consumed a lot of energy when he was making equipment for the dwarves.

If this were to continue, he didn't know if there would be any negative effects and Tang Zhen's plan would be obstructed.

Therefore, he made up his mind to study the new tank after he was done testing the practicality of the armored tank.

After letting the desperators continue to practice controlling the armored war chariot, Tang Zhen returned to the building and began to quietly close his eyes to rest.

Just as he was closing his eyes to rest, he faintly felt something in his mind summoning him.

When he tried to find that special feeling, it was suddenly cut off, and he didn't know where it went.

This kind of situation would appear from time to time. Tang Zhen had tried to search for it more than once, but it ended in failure every time.

...

Such a strange phenomenon caused Xiang Wan to feel slightly irritated.

His memories had already been erased, and he was trying to find them again and again to determine why he had come here.

The call in his mind gave him a faint feeling that it could help him recover his memories.

However, this trace of calling was erratic, making Tang Zhen unable to be sure until now whether he was hallucinating or not.

Tang Zhen continued to close his eyes and rest after failing to obtain any results after a few attempts. Even if that strange summoning appeared once again, he would no longer pay any attention to it.

He soon discovered that the energy in his mind could recover rapidly in this state of concentration.

Vaguely, he seemed to have seen a special world full of strange scenes.

This world was a complete mess, and everything had yet to take form. However, there were still some special life forms in the clouds and lightning, exuding a soul-stirring aura.

Tang Zhen faintly felt a trace of familiarity after seeing the scenery of this world. It was as though this mysterious world had an extremely close relationship with him.

Due to his sealed memories, Tang Zhen did not realize that this chaotic yet life-giving special world was actually located in his mind.

To be able to block the memories of a 3rd level sector Lord, causing him to be unable to recall anything related to him, it was clear how extraordinary this city of despair was.

However, as Tang Zhen continued to explore and gather more information, he was finally able to recall that he was actually a cultivator!