

## **Alternate 2011**

Chapter 2011 Rehearsing \_

Unknowingly, night fell again.

The originally cheerful atmosphere began to turn gloomy and heavy. The desperators, who knew the horror of the night, subconsciously became nervous.

For those who were desperate, every night was like a nightmare from hell, and every morning was like a new life.

And this night felt a little different from the past.

For some unknown reason, the surroundings of the building where Tang Zhen's group was located had actually lit up with dark green lights this time around. The lights shot out from the windows of those dark buildings.

Because there were too many bright lights, the streets were shrouded in a layer of dense green light. The light stained their faces, making the desperate people look like evil spirits.

The dwarf was controlling a huge physical puppet to patrol the streets. He could feel the indescribable malice in the eyes of the people in the houses.

The dwarf had stayed in the city of despair for a long time and had experienced all kinds of abnormal situations, so he knew that such things were very rare and that he had to be vigilant.

Although there were countless buildings in the city of despair, most of them were in a state of ruin. They were dilapidated and empty.

However, once these buildings were lit up, the damaged houses would instantly be restored to their original state, proving that the owners had returned and were looking forward to the arrival of visitors.

No one was allowed to enter the house unless they wanted to obtain a permit or the right to live in the house and were fully prepared. Otherwise, they could basically enter but not leave.

The outcome was needless to say, but the way they died was different. As for what they would encounter, it all depended on how the owner of the house treated it.

For example, if it was eaten by the owner of the house, or made into cured meat, it was very likely that the food served to the visitors was the body of an unlucky person.

why are there so many lights on? isn't this too abnormal? "

Looking at the " lively " Street, the desperators became alert and subconsciously moved closer to the entrance of the building.

The fear of these brightly lit buildings had been deeply rooted in the hearts of the deserters. Even if they had excellent weapons in their hands, they would still choose to hide in the safer Buildings.

In the face of this strange and terrifying power, they were no match at all. They could only be slaughtered.

However, at this moment, the giant puppet controlled by the dwarf directly blocked the entrance of the building.

The huge body was like a small mountain, blocking the entrance tightly, not leaving any gap at all.

all of you, get back! I'll see who dares to enter the building!

As it spoke, the physical puppet suddenly pulled out its huge saber and waved it around.

When the despaired people around saw this, they retreated in fear, afraid that they would be cut down by the knife.

After seeing this scene, the dwarf couldn't stop sneering.

"Ungrateful things. Don't tell me that you've forgotten Sir Tang Zhen's instructions after eating and drinking to your heart's content?"

He said earlier that tonight, we will be practicing war chariots. The only place you can stay is the armored war chariots you are assigned to.

Unless His Excellency Tang Zhen permits it, even if you die, you are absolutely not allowed to enter the building!"

After hearing the dwarf's roar, the despaired people looked at each other and then silently returned to their armored chariots.

In fact, compared to the past, with the armored tanks and the excellent equipment, their safety factor was more than doubled!

Recalling the previous nights when they were like mice, hiding here and there and shivering in the corners, the despaired people began to relax.

They had weapons and equipment, armored chariots, and more importantly, so many people.

Under such circumstances, even if they encountered the night patrolman, they would still have the ability to resist. They might even kill the night patrolman.

As they thought of this, the pressure on them began to ease, and smiles began to appear on their stiff faces.

Since he had no choice, he would give it his all. With so many people around him, he would not be lonely even if he died.

Seeing that the despaired people were in their positions, the dwarf waved his hand and motioned for his subordinates to distribute the dinner for the day.

Because they might be able to resist the attack of the night patrollers tonight, they had to maintain sufficient physical strength. Therefore, food could be provided in sufficient quantities to ensure that every despaired person could eat their fill.

The huge uncut roasted meat was directly moved onto the chariot. If one wanted to eat it, they only needed to cut it with a knife and grab it casually to eat.

The despaired people who had obtained food looked much more at ease. At the same time, they began to take their positions and waited for the war chariot drill to begin.

Except for the shield at the front of the tank, metal blocks similar to shields could also be raised in the other three directions to protect the combatants.

This was a small fortress. As long as they had enough ammunition, the 10 members of the chariots could resist the siege of hundreds of enemies.

As for the support staff who were responsible for pushing the tanks, they could all enter the armored tanks through the small doors.

Unless those night walkers could break through the defense of the armored chariots, they were no different from houses as long as they stayed inside.

Therefore, they didn't have to worry about their safety.

Of course, there was a difference between the two. If they were in a building, the night patrollers would turn a blind eye to them.

However, if one was in the armored chariot, they would inevitably be attacked by the night patrollers, and the attacks would be endless.

In the long night, a group of night patrollers, who were not afraid of pain but had infinite strength, kept attacking. Even a chariot made of iron would not be able to withstand such damage.

Therefore, it was still too early to talk about safety. As for the specific situation, they would have to wait until tonight to make a conclusion.

Tang Zhen slowly walked out of the building while the despaired people were patiently waiting. He looked around and waved his hand at the dwarf.

Seeing Tang Zhen summoning him, the dwarf immediately walked over and half-knelt in front of him.

With a gentle leap, Tang Zhen landed on the head of the puppet. Soon after, the puppet that was like a mountain of flesh slowly stood up.

Following Tang Zhen's request, the physical puppet walked onto the street and stood upright at the center of the street.

now, control the armored vehicles and block both ends of the street. The rest of the vehicles, block the sides. Make sure that no enemy is allowed to enter!

After hearing Tang Zhen's command, the armored war chariots began to move on the street. Amidst the rumbling sounds, they quickly blocked off both ends of the street.

Tang Zhen stood on the head of the physical puppet and observed his surroundings. He nodded in satisfaction after confirming that he had not missed anything.

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now, connect the armored tanks to each other. The logistics personnel will stay in the vehicles, and the combat personnel will board the vehicles in batches. Be ready to fight at any time.

After the armored tanks sealed off the streets, there was still a large enough open space in the middle for the despaired ones without tanks to move around freely.

Xiao Wu and the others weren't assigned war chariots, but rather stayed in the middle, in charge of saving the injured at any time.

In order to reduce the number of casualties as much as possible, Tang Zhen had already created a batch of Healing Ointment, enough for his subordinates to use during the battle.

The despaired people would occasionally look at Tang Zhen, who was standing in the middle. When they saw that mountain-like figure, the despaired people suddenly felt an inexplicable peace of mind.

With such a powerful and magical leader, there was no need for them to be afraid of battle. Perhaps the one who should be afraid was actually their own enemy!

#### Chapter 2012 The unbreakable shield wall (1)

In the dark night, the silence was terrifying. When the time was almost up, the despaired people would automatically find a place to hide.

If they were a step slower, they might be bumped into by the night patrollers, and they would die without an intact corpse if they were not careful.

When many desperators were attacked by the night patrollers, they would often escape into those buildings in a panic, but doing so was tantamount to seeking death.

However, in a situation where he could not escape from the pincer attack, the desperator had no other choice but to burrow into the surrounding buildings.

Therefore, it was extremely important for the despaired to find a suitable hiding place before night fell.

Many desperators had a fixed hiding spot, which was their territory, and outsiders were strictly forbidden from approaching.

If one were to take a look around the streets with a flashlight, one would find desperators hiding in the corners of these roadside buildings.

When they discovered that someone was trying to get close, they would reveal a dangerous look, warning others not to seize their territory, or there would be a fight to the death.

This was the situation of the despairing. They had always been afraid of the night patrollers like a tiger and could not wait to avoid them, but they had never taken the initiative to provoke them.

If these things were to be revealed, perhaps the first reaction of most despaired people would be that they had met a lunatic.

However, tonight, Tang Zhen was going to lead his men to be true lunatics. They didn't want to live in the buildings, but they had to stay on the streets and fight against those night patrollers.

If it was an ordinary despaired person, they would not have such courage even if they were beaten to death, unless they were forced to the end of their rope.

Although they were panicking, they felt a sense of pride when they saw their comrades and the armored war chariots they were driving.

So what if he was a night patroller? If they really met, it was uncertain who would die.

Just as the despairing people were quietly waiting with bated breath, Tang Zhen suddenly turned his head slightly and looked at the brightly lit houses beside him.

It was unknown when, but figures of different heights and sizes suddenly appeared at the windows, all of them exuding a strange aura.

They were standing behind the window, looking at the despairing people on the street with cold eyes.

Tang Zhen did not know why there would be an abnormal phenomenon of lights appearing today, causing the entire Street to be lit up. However, he had a faint guess. Perhaps it was because there was a large number of despairing people gathered here.

Only by casting a wide net could more fish be caught. Seeing so many despaired people gathered here, the strange owners of the houses might also want to join in the fun and trap a few unlucky people in their houses.

Unfortunately, these strange creatures were disappointed because they were facing a group of hopeless people. Without permission, they would never leave the group.

The most important point was that the food and materials in the building had lost their attraction to the despairing people.

Because of Tang Zhen's existence, the items they needed could be given in full.

Under such circumstances, who would take the risk to explore those buildings?

The despaired people on the street also noticed the figures at the window, but their expressions were very calm.

Perhaps the equipment they were wearing and the companions around them gave them enough courage to not feel too much fear.

At this moment, a figure slowly walked over from the street ahead.

His feet were floating in the air, and he was holding a spine bone in his hand. There was a skull attached to it.

There was a pair of scissors in his hand, which was stained with blood. His eyes were out of focus as he walked on the street in a daze.

Soon, it was like a cat that had smelled fish. It rushed toward the shield wall in front of it, waving the scissors in its hand and stabbing at the shield wall.

The sounds of impact were endless. The night patrollers kept attacking the shield wall as if they never knew fatigue.

The knocking sound was like a signal, and soon, night patrollers appeared in the surrounding streets.

They charged towards Tang Zhen's group in unison. For a time, the wide street was filled with strange figures.

The shield wall made loud banging sounds as it was hit. Fortunately, the tanks were firmly connected to each other, so it could not be easily broken through.

Tang Zhen did not give the order to attack as he looked at the densely packed human figures on the street. This was because what he wanted to do was to test the stability of the armored war chariot.

It was to see if it could withstand the attacks of the night patrollers and if its defense was stable, not to destroy the night patrollers.

Otherwise, if they had to kill these things every night, it might not take long for those despairing people to be exhausted.

&Nbsp; looking at the current situation, it was clear that the armored tanks were effective. At least up until now, the Nightwalker had not broken through the shield wall's defense.

The despaired people stood on the armored chariots and fought. At this moment, their hearts were in their throats. From their positions, they could easily see the night patrollers nearby.

Some of them were holding magically modified pistols, and their bodies were constantly trembling. They subconsciously wanted to attack these ferocious night patrollers.

It was their companions who stopped them in time upon seeing this. This was because everyone was clear that Tang Zhen had not given the order to attack.

Since that was the case, he just had to wait patiently.

Tang Zhen looked down at his surroundings. His heart heaved a sigh of relief when he saw the figures of those night patrollers.

He wasn't worried about the number of night patrollers, but he was worried that they would have the means to destroy the shield wall. If that happened, he would have to formulate a new plan.

At the end of the day, the night patrollers were just unconscious corpses. They would only attack blindly without knowing what they were doing.

continue to guard your positions and take turns to rest. Once you discover any dangerous situation, immediately alert the others.

Tang Zhen observed for a moment. After confirming that there were no problems, he let his subordinates split up and head to the central area to rest.

It was a long night, and the desperators could not waste all their energy on the confrontation with the night patrollers. No one could bear that.

As long as it was confirmed that the night patrollers could not break through the defense, the despairing people could split up into groups to rest instead of wasting time with the night patrollers.

In the days to come, they might be like this every night.

A blanket was laid on the road, and the desperators directly lay on it and began to sleep.

After a busy day, they did feel a little tired. Now that they saw that the night patrolman could not break through the shield wall, they finally felt relieved.

To be able to sleep at night without worrying about the night patrollers was enough to make them feel satisfied.

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Chapter 2013 Fight while walking \_

Through the test, it could be confirmed that the armored chariots could indeed defend against the attacks of the night patrollers. In this way, even if they were to camp on the streets, there was no need to worry about any problems.

After getting a satisfactory test result, Tang Zhen ordered the dwarf to continue to command the scene to prevent any accidents from happening.

He sat cross-legged on a blanket and continued to recover his exhausted energy. Only in a state of complete victory could he maintain enough sense of security.

Unknowingly, there were fewer and fewer night patrollers on the streets, and the sky was gradually turning bright.

After staying up all night, Tang Zhen had an indescribable excitement on his face. Finding a way to deal with the night patrollers was definitely a happy thing.

The arrival of a new day meant that the plan had officially begun, and they would be far away from the territory they had just taken over.

After the despairing people had their breakfast, the armored war chariots followed Tang Zhen's order and continued to advance forward along the wide street.

The rumbling sound of the carriage was endless. Along the way, there were constantly despairing people who secretly came over to take a look, wanting to see what was making the sound.

Seeing the huge armored war chariot slowly moving along the street, the despairing person's eyes were filled with shock.

"What is this? Why haven't I seen him before?"

As the armored war chariots advanced, the several-meter-tall physical puppet carried Tang Zhen and constantly looked around.

When the desperators saw the heavily armored puppet and the terrifying giant weapons on its body, they all subconsciously shrank their necks.

If one were to be hit by such a huge weapon, even if one's entire body was made of iron, one would probably be flattened.

After Tang Zhen went over, those despairing people studied him for a moment before following from a distance.

Everyone knew that Tang Zhen and the others had come with ill intentions. They looked aggressive, but they might be here to fight.

It didn't take long for the first battle to arrive.

After the convoy had traveled for a distance, they found that the street had been blocked by obstacles. A group of despaired people were looking at them with unfriendly expressions.

Those who were in despair expressed that if they wanted to pass through, they would have to pay a toll.

Looking at their greedy expressions, it was obvious that they cared a lot about the armored war chariots and even wanted to extort them from Tang Zhen.

They dared to be so arrogant because they had the advantage in numbers and this was their territory.

Moreover, they had more people than Tang Zhen. With enough people, they would have enough confidence.

In fact, in the city of despair, it was not uncommon to see groups with more than a thousand members. Due to the difference in strength, they held different positions.

They formed the core of the team. As for the other desperators, they could only be regarded as vassals. In order to get what they wanted, they were willing to use the lives of the desperators to test.

Tang Zhen couldn't wait to have the opportunity to test the power of the armored war chariot in real combat. Therefore, after being provoked, he immediately gave the order to attack.

For a moment, gunshots were heard everywhere. As the iron-armored tanks broke through the defense, they kept knocking the enemies to the ground.

At this moment, those despaired people who were blocking the road were shocked to discover that the most powerful thing that Tang Zhen and the others had was not the armored war chariots. Instead, it was the magically modified pistols in their hands that could continuously fire bullets.

They had only fought for a dozen breaths, but they had already suffered heavy casualties and lost all fighting spirit.

Looking at the bodies of their comrades all over the ground, the despaired people screamed and fled in all directions, quickly disappearing.

When despair, who was driving the chariot, saw this, he could only fire a few shots from afar, but he could not continue to pursue.

"Think of a way to find their leader and get the proof of identity in their hands!"



Tang Zhen instructed the midget. He was not the slightest bit interested in killing these despairing people. His only goal was to obtain proof.

The dwarf agreed and controlled the huge puppet to enter the battlefield. He grabbed an enemy and began to interrogate him about the whereabouts of the enemy's chief.

After the chaotic battle just now, the enemy chieftain was nowhere to be found. It would be very difficult to find him again.

Tang Zhen also understood the principle of not chasing a cornered enemy. Armored war chariots were only suitable for head-on battles and were not suitable for chasing in the streets. In fact, if he really did so, he would become restrained.

"Forget it. If we can't find him, we'll spare his dog life!"

Tang Zhen shook his head and said when he saw that the dwarf had continuously knocked down several enemies but was still unable to interrogate the whereabouts of the enemy chieftain.

Looking at the depressed dwarf, Tang Zhen thought for a moment and said, the next time you encounter such a situation, you can snipe the enemy leader first. This way, you can prevent him from escaping in the chaos.

"Snipe?"

The dwarf's voice was filled with doubt. He did not understand what the so-called sniping meant.

in fact, you're going to use your modified hand cannon to kill the enemy chief. You're not going to find a way to find him after we rush over.

After hearing Tang Zhen's explanation, the midget nodded and indicated that he would definitely pay attention to this point in the next battle.

Tang Zhen recalled the scene of the dwarf bombarding the enemy with a hand cannon and could not help but find it a little funny. If he really did that, the enemy chieftain would really die without even leaving a bone behind.

After the battlefield was cleaned up, Tang Zhen chose to rest on the spot while letting the dwarf continue to recruit people.

Now, he only had about a thousand men under him, which was far from his requirements. This not only made many of his plans impossible to carry out, but also made it impossible for him to intimidate the enemy with his imposing manner.

Therefore, after a battle, Tang Zhen naturally thought of recruiting people. Moreover, the more the better.

Although the midget felt that he had enough manpower, he would still carry out Tang Zhen's orders resolutely without any hesitation.

As such, when he could not find any trace of the enemy chieftain, he ordered people to spread the word and inform those who were desperate to join.

The battle earlier could be said to be the best publicity method, allowing the despairing people nearby to witness the strength of Tang Zhen's group.

Now that they heard that they were recruiting people, some people immediately rushed over, afraid that they would lose the opportunity if they were late.

The originally bloody battlefield instantly became a recruitment site. Because of the previous experience, the whole process was very smooth.

After a round of hard work, Tang Zhen had recruited nearly a thousand people, causing the scale of the team to increase again.

That night, they stayed near the battlefield for the night. Just like before, when night fell, they were attacked by the night patrollers again.

The armored vehicle successfully blocked the night patroller's attack and protected the members of the team. This made Tang Zhen certain that his method would work.

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Since that was the case, he just needed to keep going forward and head straight to the end of the long Street.

Tang Zhen wanted to see just what kind of existence this legendary city gate was.

Chapter 2014 The end of the long Street (1)

After a night's rest, the huge fleet continued to move forward.

The streets of the city of despair were extremely long. If they did not hurry, who knew when they would reach the end of the street?

Because they had recruited a large number of people, the huge convoy looked even more imposing when it moved forward.

With swords and sabers in his hands, his armor was bright, and he was several times stronger than those who were desperate.

In the process of moving forward, there would be despairing people approaching from time to time, requesting to join the team.

After a few crushing battles, the reputation of Tang Zhen's group had already spread, and it was known by more and more despairing people.

Seeking protection from the strong was a subconscious choice that the weak would make when they were in a dangerous environment.

Especially when they heard that Tang Zhen had no restrictions on his recruitment and didn't reject anyone, those despairing people chased after him one after another.

Other than them, there were also many despairing people. They did not directly join Tang Zhen's group. Instead, they followed behind the convoy from a distance.

These despairing people had already discovered one thing. That was, Tang Zhen's group would never seriously clean up the battlefield after the battle had ended.

To the rich and overbearing Tang Zhen's group, these spoils of war were simply not in their eyes. However, to the other desperators, it was a rare wealth.

Following behind Tang Zhen to pick up the scraps and taking the opportunity to head to the front of the street was definitely a good thing that killed two birds with one stone.

Of course, while taking advantage of the situation, they also had to bear a certain amount of risk. After all, the convoy would be attacked by countless night patrollers before night fell.

These desperators who followed them would be the first to be attacked, and if they were not careful, they would be killed by the night patrollers.

Compared to the despairing ones who were taking advantage of the situation, the despairing ones in the convoy were all ready to fight at any time.

The street in front was occupied by countless forces. Tang Zhen's barging would definitely trigger a series of conflicts.

After seeing the equipment of Tang Zhen's group, those who knew their own limits would definitely choose to temporarily hide.

After Tang Zhen and the others left, everything would still be the same as before. They would not lose anything.

There would definitely be some people who overestimated their own abilities and attacked Tang Zhen's group. As such, a battle was inevitable.

The matter was indeed as Desperado had expected. In the following journey, wherever Tang Zhen's group went, most of the desperators' gangs would flee.

However, there were also some stronger groups of desperators who launched probing attacks on the convoy, but all of them ended in failure without exception.

Unknowingly, the reputation of the convoy grew, and it kept spreading to the street ahead.

During this period, the convoy did not stop recruiting people. After half a month, the number of members in the convoy was close to 10000.

After the number of people exceeded 10000, they barely met Tang Zhen's requirements. Next, they only needed to head all the way to the city gate.

In the meantime, he had manufactured a new batch of armored chariots and a batch of smaller special chariots that were equipped with magically modified hand cannons.

These chariots were also man-made and could attack targets thousands of meters away. Often, with only one round of bombardment, the enemy would be killed.

With the armored tanks, the magically modified hand cannons, and nearly ten thousand people, Tang Zhen's group became stronger and stronger.

Now, there was no one on the long Street who was their match. Similarly, no one dared to seek death.

In the following time, the convoy drove straight along the streets, getting closer and closer to the legendary city gate.

The closer they got to the city gate, the more lively the scene on both sides of the street became. There were even many despairing people who set up stalls to do business.

The desperators living on this Street didn't have much sorrow on their faces, as if they were living a comfortable life.

After seeing the huge convoy, these despaired people were also shocked. They kept looking around, trying to figure out the origin of the convoy.

After asking around, they came to a sudden realization.

The speed at which news spread on this Long Street was far beyond the imagination of ordinary people. Some sensational news could often travel hundreds of miles in a single night.

Therefore, the deserters were not unfamiliar with Tang Zhen and his convoy. They just did not expect that Tang Zhen would actually appear so quickly!

Another twenty miles and they would reach the city gate, which was also the end of the street.

Looking at Tang Zhen's posture, it seemed that he was heading straight for the city gate. It was unknown what his intentions were.

Up until now, no one had guessed Tang Zhen's true thoughts, let alone that he was actually going to attack the city gate.

After all, this idea was too crazy. For desperators, every building in this city should not be touched easily.

The city gate was a military stronghold, and it was even more dangerous than a civilian's house.

Unless they had collected enough vouchers and had the qualifications to leave this place, otherwise, the despairing people would subconsciously stay away from the city gate.

stop advancing. Rest here!

Tang Zhen's voice was transmitted over. The moving convoy immediately stopped moving forward. After that, there was no need for Tang Zhen to command them as the armored vehicles completely blocked both ends of the road.

The team members in the middle all chose to rest, taking out food and eating slowly.

Tang Zhen passed by the members of the convoy and walked out of the gap in the armored war chariot. He came to the roadside stalls.

After seeing Tang Zhen, a trace of wariness appeared in the eyes of those despaired people. However, they did not choose to escape.

Compared to the desperators they had encountered earlier, the desperators in this area were clearly much bolder.

Tang Zhen looked at the items on the stall and discovered that they were all ordinary items. Their value was not very high.

If one thought about it, it was normal. If it was an item that was too precious, no one would sell it in the open, as it would only bring trouble to themselves.

“How do you want to trade these items?”

Tang Zhen asked the stall owner after sweeping his eyes over the stall.

“Bartering or vouchers can be used to trade!”

Tang Zhen revealed a puzzled expression after hearing the stall owner’s answer. He casually asked, “Are you sure your items are worth the price?”

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The stall owner smiled and said to Tang Zhen, “Something like a certificate can indeed let the despairing person go to the next street, but the premise is that they can pass through the city gate smoothly.

You may not know this, but in the street in front of you, there is a group of powerful desperators all year round.

They are specialized in intercepting those who have gathered their certificates and are preparing to head to the city gate. Once you fall into their hands, you will definitely suffer a fate worse than death!”

Tang Zhen did not feel surprised that someone would specifically Rob the certificates. However, he could not understand why the other party would continue to Rob the certificates.

If one wanted to pass through the city gate, they only needed a hundred certificates. What was the use of the extra ones?

After hearing Tang Zhen’s question, the stall owner sneered, “Sir, I’m afraid you don’t know. After passing the city gate, you will reach a new block, and the proof of entry there is money.

The purpose of them snatching the pass is to make their lives better when they go to the new district.”

Hearing the stall owner’s words, Tang Zhen seemed to be very interested. He asked the stall owner, “According to you, there should be a lot of evidence in the hands of these despaired people who are blocking the road?”

“Of course,” the stall owner nodded.

“That’s good!” Tang Zhen said with a smile.

The stall owner didn’t understand what Tang Zhen meant. Tang Zhen didn’t seem to have any intention of explaining. He just silently looked at the end of the long Street with a trace of anticipation in his eyes.

Chapter 2015 Who’s robbing who?

Tang Zhen had been thinking about what the city gate at the end of this Long Street would look like.

Was it similar in appearance to the city gate, or was it just a name, but in reality, it had nothing to do with the real city gate?

Was there a guard in the city gate that prevented the despairing from easily moving to the next block?

None of the despaired people around him could answer this question.

After all, to them, a special location like the city gate was too far away from their lives.

They couldn't even get a certificate, and they couldn't even fill their stomachs. Under such circumstances, they were simply too full to care about the city gate.

In fact, even if they wanted to find out more, the information would not reach their ears because not many people knew the truth, and it was impossible to make it known to everyone.

Only in the streets near the city gate could they gather some scattered information, and it was hard to tell whether it was true or false.

After chatting with those stall owners and confirming that they didn't know much, Tang Zhen returned to the convoy.

The city gate was not far in front of him, so he was not in a hurry to move forward. Instead, he was prepared to fight steadily.

"Pass on my order. Continue forward.

In the following journey, he would capture and interrogate anyone he met who was desperate for information about the city gate.

If the other party is a despaired person who specializes in robbing certificates, then force them to tell us the whereabouts of the certificates and then kill them directly!"

Tang Zhen didn't have a good impression of these robbers who were stuck on the only path and specialized in blocking and robbing people.

The more one knew that it was not easy to obtain the evidence, the more one should understand how aggrieved it was to be robbed. It was fine if they didn't encounter this kind of thing, but now that they had encountered it, he would definitely not let them have an easy time.

Of course, the main reason was that these desperators and Raiders had enough evidence in their hands.

Tang Zhen wanted to collect enough evidence. Since these looters had ill-gotten gains, they would naturally become his target.

In the city of despair, the strong preyed on the weak. If the other party could kill and snatch the certificate, then they could not blame Tang Zhen for killing them and then snatching the certificate.

After Tang Zhen's order was issued, his subordinates immediately passed the news down. Soon after, the huge convoy started moving forward again.

After passing through this Street, the street in front of them became unusually quiet, as if the bustling and lively scene just now was just an illusion.

Even the buildings on both sides of the street had mostly changed to a solemn style. They were filled with a tense atmosphere, making people feel low and depressed.

In addition to the change in architectural style, there were many strange sculptures in the streets and corners. The eerie shape made people shudder.

Among these roadside buildings, Tang Zhen even saw a few super cemeteries. These cemeteries occupied a large area and strangely shaped tombstones were everywhere.

In the grave, there were shadows moving sneakily from time to time.

These were all grave robbers who were trying to find useful items in the grave. In order to ensure their own survival, they could only find ways from the dead.

Tang Zhen's expression was a little grave. There was no Cemetery on the two sides of the street earlier. This was an extremely abnormal matter.

The cemetery represented death. Did this also mean that the road ahead was full of danger?

Tang Zhen quietly shook his head when he thought of this. How could there be a safe enemy in the city of despair?

The convoy continued to move forward. After passing the cemetery, the style of the buildings on the side of the road changed again.

The buildings became as thin and tall as bamboo, standing on both sides of the street in a mess, as if they could collapse at any time.

Some corpses were hung on the eaves of the buildings by ropes, swaying gently with the wind.

There was a large pile of bones on the ground, deliberately arranged in all kinds of shapes, which looked exaggerated and cruel.

They seemed to be warning the newcomers that this place was very dangerous and that it was best not to advance.

interesting. Are we already in the looters 'territory? "

Tang Zhen stood up and observed the scene in front of him. His expression was a little cold.

These Raiders were indeed arrogant!

According to the stall owners, as long as they saw the skeletons welcoming guests, it meant that they had arrived at the location of the looters.

Any ordinary despairing person would subconsciously distance themselves from this scene. Being in the city of despair, they all knew what this meant.

These guys were crazy and would do anything. If he stayed here for too long, he might be killed by them at any time.

While the Raiders were snatching other people's vouchers, they were also snatching from each other. It could be said that in this area, the bloody killing had never stopped.

The desperators who could survive in this area were all quite strong, and it was not an exaggeration to say that their hands were full of blood.

What he was most worried about was that the looters would choose to hide and miss the opportunity to obtain the proof.

This situation was very likely to happen. No matter how fierce and crazy the Raiders were, they would never do something like hitting a stone with an egg.

Sure enough, as the convoy continued to move forward, there was not even a shadow to be seen on the streets along the way. The looters entrenched in the streets had long gone into hiding in fear.

Tang Zhen simply ordered his men to spread out and search the streets and alleys along the way, even if this would delay their speed.

They were not in a hurry to attack the city gate. On the contrary, they had to collect enough evidence, which might be of great use at a critical moment.

Money could make the devil turn millstones. In the city of despair, these certificates might be more useful than he had imagined.

After receiving Tang Zhen's order, the huge convoy began to slow down. Groups of desperators began to shuttle back and forth in the streets.

Not long after, gunshots were heard from the streets. Clearly, Tang Zhen's subordinates had encountered the looters and exchanged fire with them.

As time flowed by, the number of gunshots became more and more frequent. The number of despairing people in this Street far exceeded Tang Zhen's imagination.

After Tang Zhen realized this point, he once again sent out the majority of his men in an attempt to ensure an absolute advantage.

Although his men were well-equipped, and had the advantage in numbers, the Raiders in this area were just as ferocious, and he had to be careful.

Urban combat was the most difficult battle to fight. If the enemy took advantage of the terrain to bite back, it would not be worth it.

...

If the Raiders got their hands on the weapons, their strength would increase again, and they would cause more harm to him.

Since Tang Zhen had made a move, he must definitely eliminate the roots. This could be considered as a benefit he left for the despairing people in this Street before he left.

Chapter 2016 Bombarding the city gate tower

After Tang Zhen had dispatched all his combat personnel, the gunshots from the nearby streets began to become increasingly dense.



On the main street in the center, the figures of looters could be seen from time to time, but they all looked like stray dogs.

Although the strength of these Raiders wasn't weak and their equipment wasn't bad, they were still not on the same level as the well-equipped Tang Zhen's group.

Under the pursuit of thousands of combatants, the Raiders were like rats running across the street. They were chased around and shot down from time to time.

Some of the Raider saw that there was no hope of escape, so they simply chose to kneel and surrender, hoping that they could save their lives.

Unfortunately, the result was not what they had expected. After being interrogated, they often got a bullet and died on the streets.

On this Street, they had hunted down others more than once, and now it was their turn to stain the street with blood.

The cycle of cause and effect, karma. When these evil people met Tang Zhen, they were destined to pay with their lives.

The streets were cleared one after another. The combat personnel that were dispatched returned one after another. At the same time, they also brought back the certificates that Tang Zhen needed.

These Raiders were really rich. The wealth of one person was equivalent to the entire wealth of some small team leaders.

If he had known earlier, Tang Zhen would not have wasted his time on those despairing groups. Instead, he would have directly come to this area and robbed these looters.

As the combatants returned, the convoy began to slowly move forward, forming a long line on the street.

The people who were in charge of chasing the enemy earlier were combat personnel, not logistics personnel, so the vehicle's progress was not delayed.

Just like that, they gathered their men as they walked. By the time Tang Zhen ordered them to stop, most of the looters hiding in the street had already been discovered and killed.

No one knew how many looters were killed this time, but in short, incomplete corpses could be seen everywhere in the streets and alleys.

The combatants did not hold back when they attacked the Raiders. If not for the time constraint, the Raiders would have died even more miserably.

When Tang Zhen gave the order to set up camp and counted their gains, they discovered that they had actually collected more than five thousand certificates this time.

At first glance, this number seemed to be very shocking. However, when he thought about the size of the city of despair and the fact that these certificates had been accumulated over a long period of time, Tang Zhen felt that it was very normal.

At this moment, all the obstacles on the long Street had been swept away. Next, they had to face the last checkpoint, which was the legendary city gate.

Tang Zhen's goal of building an army was for this final battle. Therefore, he had to attack the city gate at least once no matter what.

With sufficient manpower and powerful weapons, Tang Zhen was very confident in his victory.

That night, everyone ate and drank to their hearts' content, and prepared for a great battle.

When the next morning came, the convoy continued to move forward. This time, it didn't take long for them to see a long dragon-like building at the end of the street.

It was actually a huge city wall, about 100 feet high, and it stretched for an unknown distance on both sides.

Upon seeing this spectacular scene, Tang Zhen finally confirmed that the so-called city gate was indeed worthy of its name.

At the end of the main street, there was a 200-foot-tall City Tower. It looked majestic and exuded a strict aura.

On top of the city Tower, there were many armored figures. They were using their cold eyes to size up the despaired people below the city wall.

Apart from the guards on the city gate tower, there were also countless figures standing on the city wall.

However, compared to the guards on the city gate tower, they looked more like clay and wood sculptures, with no emotion on their numb faces.

The moment they saw the city gate, there was a clear commotion in the convoy, but it quickly stabilized.

Looking at the tightly shut city gate below the city gate tower, everyone knew that as long as they passed through there, they would be able to reach the new block.

To be able to go to a more advanced Street was the dream of almost every deserter. Now that the opportunity was in front of them, they were all extremely excited.

However, not every despaired person could afford the 100 entry passes, so even if they came to the city gate, it didn't mean that they had the qualifications to go to the high-class Street.

"I wonder how Sir Tang Zhen will deal with the current situation. Is he really going to fight?"

Whether it was the dwarf or Xiao Wu, or those despaired people who followed Tang town later on, they all had the same thought.

They knew that Tang Zhen had quite a number of certificates in his hands. It was enough to allow dozens of people to pass through the city gate. However, they could tell from his appearance that he clearly did not intend to do so.

They were already aware of what Tang Zhen wanted to do when he led over 10000 troops to attack the city in an aggressive manner.

This was why the despaired people were so excited that they couldn't help but tremble.

He might be able to exchange it for a chance to change his fate, so why would he hesitate?

At this moment, everyone was looking at Tang Zhen and waiting for his orders.

"Everyone, wait here. We'll act according to the plan!"

As Tang Zhen spoke, he walked toward the city gate. When he was less than a hundred meters away from the city gate, he suddenly heard a furious roar coming from above the city gate.

the city gate is an important place. No one is allowed to approach it. If you want to pass through, you need a hundred certificates!

There was a man dressed as a general on the city gate tower. He had a mouth that was like a loudspeaker as he shouted at Tang Zhen.

After hearing the other party's words, Tang Zhen raised his head and asked, "If I want to bring all the people behind me over, but I don't have enough evidence, how can I solve this?"

After hearing Tang Zhen's words, a sneer sounded from the city gate tower. Soon after, an ice-cold voice sounded out once again, "I'll give you ten breaths of time to get out of here a hundred meters away. Otherwise, you'll be regarded as a provocation and die with ten thousand arrows piercing through your heart!"

Tang Zhen frowned when he heard the reply from the city gate tower. Clearly, these guards were not those strange existences. Instead, they were desperate people with flesh and blood.

There must be a secret about how they became the guards of the city gate. He believed that after they passed the city gate, they would find out the truth.

When the warning from the city gate tower sounded, Tang Zhen clearly sensed that the sculpture-like guards on the city wall had all turned their gazes towards him.

It was obvious that as long as the commander gave the order, they would fire at the same time, piercing Tang Zhen's heart.

Tang Zhen slowly raised his hand. At the same time, he slowly retreated. Just as he had already retreated a hundred meters, he suddenly heard a furious roar from upstairs.

"Release the arrows!"

He had already retreated a hundred meters, but the other party still chose to attack. It was obvious that he was going back on his word.

...

Fortunately, Tang Zhen had never trusted the other party. Just as the guard commander gave the order to release the arrow, Tang Zhen's raised palm suddenly fell.

A series of muffled sounds rang out as the magically modified hand cannons at the back opened fire at the same time. Bullets as thick as an arm hit the city Tower.

The cannonballs and the rain of arrows collided with each other. The former was obviously more powerful, and the explosion sent debris flying from the City Tower.

Tang Zhen's order was to unhesitatingly pour out the ammunition once the attack began until the city gate tower was razed to the ground.

At this moment, the desperators under him were strictly carrying out his orders, and they could not wait to completely erase the city wall in front of them.

In that case, they could go to the high-class block without having to pay the vouchers.

Chapter 2017 The siege (1)

The weapon in despair's hand had not been used effectively as he followed Tang Zhen all the way here.

Or it could be said that the overwhelming advantage of these weapons was too great, so in a battle, the enemy was not a match at all, and often collapsed at the first touch.

To the tournament participants, this was something that they could not ask for more.

In a bloody war, it was necessary to maintain this kind of absolute suppression advantage to stand in an undefeatable position.

It was just that the opponents they had encountered before were all ordinary despaired people. Their strength was limited, and the weapons and equipment they had were unsightly.

Under such a situation, if Tang Zhen's side still needed to fight with great difficulty in order to obtain victory, it could only mean that he had raised a group of trash.

Fortunately, this was not the case. With their excellent equipment, these despaired people did indeed crush all the way.

However, the enemies they were facing now were the guards of the city gate, which was different from ordinary despairing people.

The equipment and strength of the defending Army far exceeded that of ordinary desperators. Moreover, they stood on the city wall and looked down, which gave them a great advantage.

Under normal circumstances, with the lack of resources on this Street, the despaired would not have the strength to attack the city gate.

However, Tang Zhen was different. He was different from all the despaired people who entered this place. Others entered passively while he entered on his own initiative.

Being passive meant that he had no choice, while taking the initiative often meant that he was fully prepared. At least in terms of cultivation realm, he was enough to crush 99% of those who were desperate.

According to his realm, he shouldn't be here. The mysterious crack was actually a loophole, and he was a virus-like existence.

If the other despairing people were a group of pitiful worms, then Tang Zhen was a Dragon that crossed the river. He was destined to stir up this pool of muddy water!

Following the attack of the convoy, the city gate tower in front of them was completely shrouded in smoke. In the midst of the flying dust, one could vaguely see a large number of damage marks.

In less than a dozen breaths, the entire city Tower was beyond recognition.

The guard general who had clamored for Tang Zhen to stop before going back on his word and ordering the archers to attack had long been scared out of his wits. No one knew where he was hiding.

However, the attack did not stop. The order the desperators received was to pour out all the ammunition they carried until the city gate tower was razed to the ground!

Just as the armored cannonballs began to attack the city gate tower, the puppet-like soldiers on both sides of the city wall were still tirelessly drawing their bows and shooting arrows at the carriages.

It was unknown what kind of bow and arrows they were using, but their range could easily exceed one hundred meters. When they landed on the armored chariots, they kept making crisp sounds of impact.

Although the arrows were sharp, they could not penetrate the metal shields at all. Even if some of the caravan members were shot and fell to the ground, they were quickly pulled to a safe place for treatment.

The combat Team members with magically modified pistols aimed at the archers on the city wall. They fired one shot after another to ensure the accuracy of their shots.

What made people feel that something was wrong was that these guards were like emotionless puppets. When faced with the bullets, their bodies did not Dodge at all.

Even when their comrades were shot and fell to the ground one after another, they remained expressionless.

However, it was also because of this that they were easily beaten to the ground like targets.

As the city guards were knocked down, the pressure on the ground started to decrease. The rain of arrows above their heads became thinner.

The desperators under Tang Zhen immediately increased the intensity of their attacks when they saw this. At the same time, they slowly advanced toward the City Tower in front of them.

This was how sieging a city was like. One had to seize the opportunity that flashed by, taking advantage of the moment when the enemy was suppressed to completely break through the enemy's line of defense.

Under the intense fire suppression, the attacks from the city wall became weaker and weaker, and in the end, they were almost negligible.

The huge city wall had been bombarded with thousands of holes. Because they had deliberately attacked one place, some areas had completely collapsed.

The iron-armored chariots rushed to the bottom of the city, and the Warriors quickly climbed up through the broken gap.

The entire city wall was filled with people climbing up like ants.

The remaining enemies on the city wall were still shooting arrows down, trying to stop the despaired from climbing, but they had long been locked on by the combat personnel below the city wall.

Finally, a despairing person climbed up the city wall and raised his modified pistol to shoot at the surrounding. When he ran out of bullets, he waved his sword and killed the remaining enemies.

More and more desperators rushed up the city wall. After the previous bombardment and shooting, there were only a few guards left on the city wall. The desperators quickly took the absolute advantage.

They chased after the remaining enemies everywhere, turning every corner of the city wall upside down, not letting any hidden enemy escape.

However, the desperators soon discovered that there was something wrong with the guards on the city wall. Although they were also made of flesh and blood, they looked more like puppets.

After the city wall fell, they stood still as if they had lost their souls.

On the other hand, the guards on the city gate tower looked like they were alive, but their faces were pale and they were trembling in fear.

They kept begging for mercy under the muzzle of the deserter, but no one paid them any attention.

After another 20 minutes or so, the battle on the city wall had officially ended. The desperators had already taken complete control of the entire city gate.

The heavy and damaged city gate was slowly opened, and a group of despaired people stepped out, forming a line on both sides of the road.

The war chariots outside the city started moving again. They formed a long line and slowly advanced towards the city gate.

Tang Zhen walked with his hands behind his back. The dwarf, Xiao Wu, and the others followed closely behind, walking at the very front of the convoy.

At the city gate, a dozen figures knelt on the ground in a sorry state. They were all tied up with ropes and were constantly trembling.

Tang Zhen suddenly stopped when he passed by these people who were kneeling. He turned his head and looked at one of the captives.

He recognized the other party. He was the one who had stood on the city wall earlier and stopped Tang Zhen from approaching.

He was also the one who ordered the arrows to be fired when Tang Zhen was retreating in an attempt to kill him.

Compared to his previous arrogance, the current general was like a stray dog, his face full of fear.

“Let me ask you, I had clearly retreated just now, so why did you still give the order to attack?”

Tang Zhen softly asked. His tone was a little cold.

“I’m Yingying!”

The general opened his mouth to say something, but he found that no matter what he said, he could not hide his previous sinister intentions.

...

He clearly had ill intentions and wanted to kill Tang Zhen in front of the city gate.

you don’t have to say anything. This has no meaning to you or me, right? ”

Tang Zhen shook his head. The guard had a face of complete breakdown. He had already foreseen his own fate.

“I beg you, please spare my life!”

The general quickly opened his mouth to beg for mercy, but just as the words came out of his mouth, he stopped abruptly.

A cold light flashed, and the head of the general flew up into the sky. It rolled down into the dust and was crushed by the rumbling wheels of the carriage into dregs.

The huge convoy continued to move forward. The city gate that had sealed off this Street for countless years was now directly blown to pieces by the most violent method of desolation!

The despaired people who had followed the convoy here had yet to recover from their shock. Even now, they still could not believe what they had just seen.

Chapter 2018 The high-class block is not perfect (1)

After the huge steel convoy passed through the city gate, the scene that appeared in front of them was not a wide street, but an empty field overgrown with wild grass.

This place was cold and deserted, not even a shadow could be seen, giving off a desolate and broken feeling.

It wasn’t even as good as the long Street they were on before. At least it wasn’t as monotonous, desolate, and full of despair.

The higher the expectations, the greater the disappointment. This was exactly what they were feeling right now.

The joy of taking down the city gate was like being doused with cold water at this moment, slowly cooling down.

what the hell is this? this is the legendary high-class Street. Why doesn’t it look like it? ”

The dwarf’s eyes widened in confusion. He looked around and said in a depressed tone.

it's indeed not right. Could it be that the rumors are wrong and they're deliberately deceiving us poor people? ”

Another desperator added. This was a desperator who had just followed Tang Zhen. Because his performance in battle was very valiant, he was Tang Zhen Xiong's personal guard.

Even though Xiao Wu and the others didn't speak, their faces still had a trace of disappointment, it could be seen with eyes.

They had fantasized countless times about the scene after they went to the high-class block, but they didn't expect it to be this scene in front of them.

Could it be that the legendary high-class Street was just a big lie to deceive the desperate, and the real situation was actually extremely cruel?

This was not impossible. The desperators who had been driven mad would imagine the high-class streets and then tell others.

Was it because the existence of the high-class streets was in line with the fantasies of the other desperators? was that why the rumors were spreading more and more widely among them?

If that was the case, then what was the point of all their struggles and efforts?

As expected of the city of despair, it always inadvertently let you experience what true despair was.

Just as everyone was discussing animatedly and gradually becoming disheartened, Tang Zhen frowned slightly. He kept feeling that something was wrong with the situation in front of him.

In this huge arena, he felt that mysterious power again. It seemed to be circulating on the ground and around.

Tang Zhen gently closed his eyes and poured the mysterious force in his mind into his eye sockets. After which, he focused his attention and looked at the square in front of him once again.

When he reappeared in front of him, it was no longer an empty square. It was clearly a stinky swamp with black gas rising.

Looking at the appearance of the swamp, if one were to fall in, there was no possibility of getting out at all. They would probably be swallowed by the mud in the blink of an eye.

Black bubbles kept rolling out of the mud, and skeletons stuck their heads out from time to time.

They appeared and disappeared from time to time, like fish, swimming up and down in the mud.

Most of the skeletons were just lying on the side of the road, looking at the despairing people with greedy eyes, as if waiting for them to continue moving forward and enter the swamp.

There was indeed a Plaza below Tang Zhen's feet. However, this Plaza was a narrow path. After extending forward for a distance, it suddenly became narrow and narrow, leading to the front with rustling sounds.



If one stupidly advanced without seeing the truth, there was a 100% chance that one would slip and fall into the swamp.

At that time, they would either be suffocated to death by the stinky mud, or eaten by the terrifying skeletons, or even become one of them after death.

Tang Zhen shook his head after seeing through the illusion in front of him. He secretly thought that the designer of this tunnel was really vicious.

The despaired had gone to great lengths to collect the proof, but in the end, they had been deceived when they arrived here and lost their lives in the swamp. That would really be a death with grievances.

However, was the truth really as he had guessed?

Tang Zhen felt that the matter was not that simple. If he really wanted to deceive the despaired, there was no need to make such a big scene.

Therefore, there must be something that he didn't understand and he couldn't jump to conclusions.

Just as he was pondering, his desperators brought in a few more prisoners. They were the guards who had climbed out of the corners after entering the city gate.

Perhaps they had seen the cruelty of the deserters, when these captives were brought over, they were all pale and trembling.

Tang Zhen swept his eyes over these few captives. He gently waved his hand, signaling for them to stand up.

The few captives were a little confused about the situation, but they still stood up obediently. They stood together with their arms folded and did not dare to raise their heads to look at Tang Zhen.

I can give you a chance. I'll let you walk in front of me. Whoever can walk past me, I'll spare his life. Do you dare to take the bet?"

The few captives shook their heads with all their might when they heard Tang Zhen's words. Clearly, they also knew how dangerous the square in front of them was.

"Why not? Could it be that there's something on this square?"

Tang Zhen asked despite knowing the answer. He wanted to see if these captives would tell the truth.

"To be honest with you, we only know that after passing through this square, we will reach the high-class Street area in front.

However, if one wanted to pass, they would have to pay 100 vouchers and obtain a special item.

It was said that only by wearing it could one see the fog and avoid the death trap in this square.

It was said that the purpose of this was to prevent some illegal immigrants from sneaking through the city gates and sneaking into the high-class streets.

And the facts proved that it was indeed very effective.

In the decades I've been a guard, I've seen at least hundreds of stowaways crossing the city wall, but when they passed the square, they all fell into the death trap and died without a corpse!"

An older captive explained to Tang Zhen. His explanation was basically in line with Tang Zhen's observation.

If what he said was true, then it meant that the high-class block really existed, and there was nothing wrong with the path ahead.

After understanding everything, Tang Zhen lost his interest and no longer continued to investigate this square.

In fact, it was just the most basic defensive method, and there was nothing special about it, but the effect was surprisingly good.

What interested him the most was these guards. From their appearance, he could tell that they were also ordinary despaired people. He just didn't know why they had become the guards of this place.

When Tang Zhen asked this question, those few captives didn't dare to hide anything and quickly answered truthfully, "Actually, we're desperators, but we're from a high-class district. We were assigned to serve here because we owe too much money.

We have to serve here for a hundred years before we have the chance to leave and return to the high-class district.

...

If he died during his military service, he could only blame his own bad luck.

Even if he's lucky enough to live until the end of his service, he won't be able to live long if he returns to the high-class district empty-handed."

After hearing the explanation of the captives, Tang Zhen frowned and said, "As you said, this high-class block might not be as beautiful as you imagined?"

The old captive laughed bitterly and said in a sentimental tone, "In fact, after being a city guard for decades, I like this place more.

Although it was extremely lonely here, at least there was a supply of military food, so he didn't have to worry about going hungry.

At the same time, he didn't have to worry about being hunted down by the night patrollers like the desperators in the low-level streets.

The most important thing is that you don't have to bear the burden of the high-class district where everything is dependent on money. It's actually the greatest blessing to live a simple life like this."

The old captive's words revealed the vicissitudes of life. It was obvious that he had been tortured in his past life.

Tang Zhen did not have the mood to care about the other party's emotional sigh. Instead, he continued to ask, "What are the steps to become the guard of this place?"

Upon hearing Tang Zhen's question, the old captive thought for a moment before replying, you only need to pick up the military card on the corpse or find a military card in the warehouse. After you carry it with you, you will become a guard of the city gate by default.

Tang Zhen nodded his head. If it was really so simple, it was not a bad idea to use it to arrange for these despaired people under him.

Chapter 2019 Making a choice (1)

When he realized that the passage in front was extremely narrow and winding, Tang Zhen knew that the armored vehicle he built would not be able to take him to the high-class Street.

After all, these chariots were too large and heavy, making them impossible to travel on these narrow paths.

Tang Zhen did not dwell too much on this problem. To him, building an armored war chariot was just a matter of a single thought.

It was easy to get, so it wouldn't be too much of a pity to abandon it.

The armored war chariots could not be brought over, but the people could.

However, when he heard that money was needed everywhere in the high-class streets, Tang Zhen knew that it might not be a good thing to bring these despaired people there.

A single cent was more difficult than a hero. It could be said that these desperate people were penniless. How could they survive in a place like the high-class streets?

If they were to encounter some misfortune because of this, then Tang Zhen would not be helping them but harming them instead.

Under such circumstances, becoming the city gate's guard was actually a pretty good choice. At least, it could ensure that he would not have to worry about food and clothing for the rest of his life.

As for the loss of freedom, it was really nothing to the despairing.

In the long Street, although they were free, they had to endure hunger and the threat of death.

Now that they had entered the city gate and had a better choice, he believed that they knew what they should choose.

If the desperator insisted on following Tang Zhen to the high-class block, Tang Zhen would not stop him.

After all, he had chosen his own path. Tang Zhen did not have the obligation to care about what they would encounter in the future.

He might be able to take care of them for a moment, but he might not be able to take care of them for a lifetime. It was a little unrealistic and unreasonable to let Tang Zhen continue to take care of them.

The situation in the high-class streets was still unclear, so it was too early to make a conclusion.

Tang Zhen was a person who clearly distinguished between gratitude and grudges. He would never mistreat those who had followed him and worked for him. He would always do his best to make appropriate arrangements.

Only by doing so would he feel a clear conscience and not feel like he owed anyone when he looked back on the past.

As the saying goes, it is difficult to change one's nature. Although he had lost his memories, his character had not changed.

It had been like this in the past, and it was still the same now.

After understanding the situation, Tang Zhen did not make things difficult for these captives. After all, they were also people with a bitter life.

Putting aside their positions, there was no such thing as enmity between despaired people.

They were all a bunch of worms raised in a Gu basin, struggling to survive all day long.

Tang Zhen turned his head and looked at the midget, asking him to pass on the message. As for how they would choose, it would be up to the despairing people to decide.

At the same time, Tang Zhen told the dwarf that he had to explain all the stakes and interests clearly. He absolutely couldn't hide anything. Otherwise, he would definitely not let him off easily.

The dwarf repeatedly said that he would explain the matter clearly and would not hide it because of his selfishness.

Then, in front of all the survivors, the dwarf told them what he had just heard.

After hearing the dwarf's story, the despairing people around them immediately became restless. They did not expect to get such an outcome after passing through the city gate!

Even though they had not paid much of a price during this time, they were still very disappointed.

After all, it was the dream of all the despaired people to live in a high-class Street. Now that their dream was just a stone's throw away, they suffered a ruthless blow.

The pain of having one's dream shattered could only be experienced by those who had personally experienced it. It was truly filled with despair.

Fortunately, they weren't completely thrown into hell. At least they still had a choice. Even if they couldn't go to the high-class streets, they could still get a stable life.

As for the legendary high-class streets, he was afraid that he would never have a chance with them in his life.

After the dwarf finished speaking, he allowed the despaired to think for ten minutes before asking them to make a choice.

If they were willing to stay and guard the city, they could go and receive a military card and become a city guard. They could only leave after serving for a hundred years.

Even if they suddenly died before the 100 years were up, their bodies would still remain on the city wall.

The archers who didn't Dodge the bullets earlier were all city guards who had died for various reasons before their service term was up.

Although they were already dead, their corpses were still on the city walls. They were like puppets that continued to serve their full term.

Although they were dead, it was a good thing for their colleagues, because the living guards could eat up their pay, and they would have enough food.

Most of the extra food would be sold by the defenders, and their targets were the looters entrenched in the streets in front of the city gate.

The Raiders needed food, but the city guards were full of desire for money. Even though they were in service, they still kept accumulating vouchers.

This point was already clear to Tang Zhen because when they were clearing out the spoils of war earlier, the dwarf had discovered a hidden warehouse that was filled with certificates.

After these city guards obtained the proof, they didn't keep it for themselves. Instead, they kept it together. In the end, it all ended up in Tang Zhen's hands.

In order to avoid any unnecessary trouble, the dwarf had already swallowed all the certificates into his stomach under Tang Zhen's orders.

So until now, no one knew of the existence of this wealth, and those who knew would not speak of it.

When the countdown ended, the despaired walked out of the crowd one by one. Following the instructions of the old captive, they went to the warehouse sealed with Spider knots to get their military cards.

Similarly, some people directly climbed up the city wall and found a corpse at random. They took off the military card tied to their waists and tied it to themselves.

The entire process was extremely simple. However, once the military card was fastened, it could not be taken off again unless the service period was up.

The moment the despaired people put on their military cards, they understood their duties. They were not only responsible for guarding the city gate, but also to deal with the riots of the night patrollers and strange invasions.

The long Street was not as simple as it looked on the surface. They were not left here as guards for nothing.

Most of the despaired people eventually gave in to reality and decided to stay behind to defend.

The rest of the despaired people made up their minds to go to the high-class Street and fight it out no matter what.

Other than being unwilling, the main reason was that they were hoping that Tang Zhen would be able to help the others.

...

After all, Tang Zhen had already led them through the city gate. He would definitely be able to continue helping them after they head to the high-class Street.

In reality, it was precisely because people's hearts were lacking. If one were to carefully calculate each other's favors, these despaired people actually owed Tang Zhen too much.

If it wasn't for Tang Zhen, it would be impossible for them to change their fate. Perhaps they would still be suffering from hunger and hiding from the pursuit of the night patrollers.

Even if they had participated in the battle before, it was only natural for them to do so. This was because Tang Zhen had provided them with weapons, equipment, food, and safety. The price was for them to fight desperately.

However, in reality, with the advantage of equipment and numbers, the desperators did not take much risk in the battles that had happened in the past. On the contrary, they had fought smoothly and easily.

They had tasted the sweetness of it and were prepared to continue tasting it, unwilling to give up easily.

Tang Zhen gently smiled when he saw those despairing people who had decided to head to the high-class Street. However, he did not bother too much about it.

He could take them through the intestine, but after that, they would no longer have any relationship with each other.

Since he was going with the mentality of getting lucky, he had to be prepared to be disappointed. After all, Tang Zhen had already done his best.

Chapter 2020 The road is hard (1)

Tang Zhen did not waste any more time after arranging the desperators properly. He began to lead the midget and the others toward the square.

On the city wall behind them, there were close to 10000 pairs of eyes staring at them.

There was regret and anticipation in their eyes, but most of them were filled with unwillingness.

Although they had also thought of following Tang Zhen to the high-class Street, they subconsciously felt fear when they thought of the predicament they were about to face.

Instead of taking the risk, it was better to stay safe and spend the rest of his life safely.

Different choices determined different paths, and at this moment, they were no longer connected.

When they saw Tang Zhen's group walking towards the square, the skeleton monsters that were wandering in the mud became incomparably lively.

They kept emerging from the mud and gathered on both sides of the road, waiting for the unlucky ones who lost their footing.

I can't see through the illusion. It's almost entirely up to luck. I wonder how many will be left in the end?  
”

Tang Zhen's eyes swept over those skeleton monsters. His eyes contained a cold intent as he turned his head to the midget and the others and said, "For the rest of the journey, you must remember my footsteps. There must be no deviation.

Otherwise, if you make a single mistake, you may lose your life, and no one can save you.

I'm not trying to scare you. If you don't believe me, you can try!"

After hearing Tang Zhen's words, everyone's expression turned grave. They all expressed that they would definitely be more careful.

Danger was everywhere in the city of despair, and there was almost no safe place. The huge square in front of them, which was full of wild grass, was obviously not right. How could they let their guard down?

"I'll give you three minutes to prepare. Then, form a long line and follow behind. At the same time, tie a rope around your waist.

Without my order, you are not allowed to untie the ropes!"

After hearing Tang Zhen's order, the despaired people followed suit and quickly formed a long line.

Once the time was up, Tang Zhen took the lead and walked forward.

The midget, little Wu, and the rest followed closely behind. Behind them were nearly a thousand desperators who had chosen to follow. Their faces were filled with anxiety as they closely followed behind Tang Zhen.

There was nothing unusual at first, but it didn't take long for them to feel that something was wrong.

The seemingly empty square was filled with an indescribable stench that made people want to vomit.

A series of strange sounds kept ringing in their ears, as if something was rolling in the mud or something evil was whispering in their ears.

The already nervous desperator became even more nervous at this moment, carefully guarding against the sudden arrival of danger.

Unknowingly, the team's speed was also affected.

Tang Zhen turned his head and swept his eyes over. However, he did not say anything.

At this time, the road under their feet was still considered wide. Even if the team was a little chaotic, there would not be any danger.

However, as they continued to advance, the road became narrower and narrower. If chaos were to occur again, they would have to take countermeasures.

The purpose of tying the rope was to ensure that everyone would be brought over. However, if there was really a black sheep present, Tang Zhen would definitely not keep him. Instead, he would eliminate him immediately.

At the place where Tang Zhen's group had passed, the skeletons that had gathered on the side of the road let out disappointed wails. Soon after, they struggled in the mud and firmly bit the back of the group.

If no one fell here, then there might be someone who would fall later on. As long as they waited patiently, there would always be an unlucky person.

After walking for more than ten minutes, the path suddenly changed. It was originally several meters wide, but now it was only three feet wide.

Although it was more than enough to walk in this width, he still had to be careful.

And compared to the original flat ground, the road had begun to become rough and bumpy, with occasional depressions and bumps.

If they were not careful and tripped, they would fall into the mud swamp.

When they reached this point, dangerous situations finally appeared more frequently. The despaired could not see the uneven ground, so they would stumble from time to time.

If it wasn't for the rope on their bodies, they would have fallen into the swamp and been torn to pieces by the skeleton monsters.

But even so, there were still some unlucky ones who fell into the swamp. Then, the skeletons took the opportunity to grab their bodies and desperately tear them down.

These skeletal monsters had sharp bone claws that could almost pierce through the skin and flesh. The desperators who were attacked were instantly riddled with wounds.

Every time this happened, those despairing people would struggle with all their might and shout for help from their companions.

Because of the rope tied to their bodies, most despaired people would try their best to pull their companions back up when they were in danger.

As long as they didn't die, there was always a possibility of healing their wounds. After all, they had the healing medicine that Tang Zhen had distributed.

However, there were still some people who were afraid of being implicated. After their companions fell into the mud, they directly pulled out their knives and cut the ropes on their bodies.

From the beginning to the end, he didn't reach out to help, afraid that he would be implicated.

Self-centered, this was a subconscious reaction.

Without the rope's restraint, the desperator who fell into the swamp did not even have the chance to struggle. He was directly pulled into the mud.

In total, more than a dozen teams had encountered similar situations, and nearly a hundred despaired people had lost their lives in an instant.



Those who didn't save their companions quickly tasted the consequences. After they cut their companions' ropes, the other despairing people began to refuse to connect with their ropes.

No one would put their life in the hands of such a companion. When the other party was in trouble, they might help him, but when the other party was in trouble, they would definitely stand by and watch, or even give you a push.

After realizing that no one was tying up the rope with them, these despaired people's faces turned gloomy as they carefully probed forward.

Alright, there's a large platform here. It's a few thousand square meters in size. Everyone can take a rest here.

At this moment, Tang Zhen suddenly stopped and spoke to the despairing person behind him.

Hearing this, everyone let out a long sigh of relief and sat on the ground.

However, I think everyone has seen the performance of some people just now. Whether such people are trustworthy or not, you all know in your hearts."

...

Tang Zhen stopped speaking after he spoke up to this point. He had already given Hu sufficient hints. If these despairing people still did not know what to do, they could only say that they deserved to die.

This was also because he was too lazy to make a move. Otherwise, he would have personally driven away this black sheep.

After Tang Zhen said these words, the expressions of those despairing individuals who had cut off the rope earlier changed drastically.

They could clearly feel that the desperators around them were looking at them with a change in their gazes. There was a hint of killing intent in their eyes.

It was obvious that many despaired people looked down on them from the bottom of their hearts, but they could not act up due to the limitations of the environment.

After realizing the situation they were in, those despaired people immediately held their weapons vigilantly. At the same time, they explained to Tang Zhen loudly, "We didn't do it on purpose. It was just a subconscious reaction due to the critical situation.

They will die without a doubt, there is no way to save them. If we don't cut the Rope, everyone will be affected."

It was clearly his own doing, yet he had to kidnap someone else to absolve himself of his responsibility.

Tang Zhen shook his head and softly said, "I didn't say that you did anything wrong. After all, this is a world where the strong prey on the weak. If you're not cruel, you can't survive.

I'm just saying that you're not trustworthy. If you can betray your teammates once, you can betray them a second time.

So, I'll give you a chance to choose. You can either turn around and return now, or you can follow behind us and keep a certain distance while handing over the weapons in your hands.

If you refuse to cooperate, I'm sure you're well aware of the consequences."