Alternate 2031

Chapter 2031 Ancient tree of flesh and blood (1)

The horned helmet and the others heaved a sigh of relief as they looked at the enormous hand that was lying on the ground. At the same time, they turned their heads to look at Tang Zhen.

This was the second time he had helped them out of a fatal crisis. It could be said that he had turned the tide.

These two crises were both dangerous and fatal, leaving the horned helmet and the others helpless.

If Tang Zhen wasn't here tonight, God knows how they would have dealt with this. It wasn't impossible for them to be wiped out.

Such tragedies were actually not uncommon, and it was not surprising that it had happened to him.

The despaired people sighed inwardly. They had escaped yet another calamity.

Although the giant palm had been cut off, the danger had not been resolved. Everyone had heard the roar just now.

It was obvious that the owner of the giant palm was still outside the cave and could attack again at any time, and they could only respond passively.

After suffering such a heavy blow, the owner of the giant palm would definitely not let it go. It was not impossible for him to open the cave in a fit of anger.

A cave that was big enough for everyone might just be a spacious hole in the earth for the owner of the palm. It might even be unable to accommodate his body.

the crisis is still there. How should we deal with it? "

It was not only the horned helmet that was thinking about this problem, the other despaired people were also worried. At this moment, they were like beasts trapped in a cage, and could only be slaughtered by a fierce monster.

Just as they were at their wits 'end, they saw Tang Zhen suddenly step out of the crowd and slowly walk toward the cave entrance.

"Sir Tang Zhen, what are you doing?"

Seeing this, the horned helmet and the others quickly asked.

Tang Zhen was their hope. If he wasn't around, how would they deal with the crisis that followed?

This was a matter of life and death, so they couldn't help but be nervous.

Hearing the inquiry of the horned helmet, Tang Zhen stopped and turned to look at the people in the cave, gently shaking his head.

"If we continue to stay here, it will only make our situation worse. Whether it's the human-faced monster or the giant palm, they're just the opening scene.

If you want to ensure your own safety, you have to leave this cave and face the monsters outside."

Although Tang Zhen's tactics were good, they were not suitable for them. It was better for them to obediently remain in the cave. This was the true method of protecting themselves.

The horned helmet revealed a trace of shame and said to Tang Zhen, "Sir Tang Zhen, our strength is too weak and we're afraid that we can't fight alongside you. Please don't mind us!"

Recognizing one's own strength and knowing how to advance and retreat was the best way to protect oneself.

If he followed Tang Zhen out in a moment of rashness, he might not be of any help at all. On the contrary, he would only restrict Tang Zhen's movements.

The horned helmet had lived for so long because it knew how to judge the situation and would not feel ashamed because of cowardice.

Moreover, Tang Zhen's combat style was too risky. They did not dare to try it.

Tang Zhen shook his head and softly said,"I didn't plan to let you follow me. Not only you, but everyone here is not to follow me!"

Otherwise, once the battle starts, I won't have time to take care of you. In that case, it would be better to stay in the cave. At least before I fall, I can guarantee your absolute safety."

Tang Zhen was prepared to test what he was thinking. At that time, it would inevitably affect the surroundings, and these despairing people would also be attacked indiscriminately.

Since that was the case, he naturally didn't want them to follow him to avoid trouble.

Upon hearing Tang Zhen's words, the despairing people who had originally felt troubled secretly heaved a sigh of relief.

Tang Zhen wanted to head out to face the enemy. As his subordinates, they naturally had to follow him.

However, the two monsters they had encountered earlier had made them lose the courage to go out. They would rather continue to hide in the cave.

Tang Zhen's words were equivalent to helping them out of their predicament and not making things too awkward.

Not everyone had fear in their hearts. At the very least, after Tang Zhen said these words, the dwarf, Xiao Wu, and a few others took the initiative to step forward and walked toward Tang Zhen.

"Wherever you go, I'll follow!"

Xiao Wu was usually a person of few words, but at this moment, she was exceptionally determined. Even if it meant going through a mountain of daggers and a sea of flames, she would still follow Tang Zhen.

The dwarf didn't speak, but from the way he moved his hands and feet, it seemed that he was ready for a big battle.

Tang Zhen swept his gaze over these people. After saying "be more careful," he took the lead and walked toward the entrance of the cave.

The midget and the rest followed closely behind without any hesitation. This scene made the despairing people feel guilty.

They knew that their cowardice and retreat at this moment could very well mean that they would part ways here.

No matter how magnanimous Tang Zhen was, he was destined to be separated from his family. He could only take care of his own people.

Although they knew this, they still did not have the courage to follow Tang Zhen out. They were afraid that they would lose their lives if they were the slightest bit careless.

Just as the despairing person in the cave had mixed feelings and was thinking about what to do next, Tang Zhen had already walked out of the cave.

A field of Starlight sprinkled down, creating a beautiful scene. In the mountain Valley, bright seven-colored rays of light flashed from time to time.

This was supposed to be a Fairyland-like scene, but it hid infinite killing intent. Those shadows that flashed from time to time, all of them revealed an evil aura.

A tall figure stood on the path in front of Tang Zhen. It was nearly twenty meters tall and its outer appearance was like an ancient tree of flesh and blood that reached the sky.

Of course, this was definitely not a real tree. This was because at this moment, there was a pair of dark green eyes at the crown of the tree. They were viciously looking at the location where Tang Zhen and the others were.

The big hand that had been cut off earlier was a limb of the ancient tree monster. The bare arm was still clearly visible.

In addition to the ancient tree monster, there were also many strange and ferocious figures hiding in the darkness, exuding an evil aura.

The moment Tang Zhen appeared, the ancient tree monster let out a roar and dashed toward his position.

The entire earth seemed to be shaking, making a rumbling sound. The roots and branches of the ancient tree of flesh and blood danced at the same time, looking like ferocious poisonous snakes.

After seeing this, everyone's expression changed and they dodged to the side at the same time.

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Tang Zhen, who was standing at the front, did not Dodge. He raised his hand and waved it at the ancient tree monster. Soon after, a stream of light appeared out of thin air.

The speed of the stream of light was extremely fast. In the blink of an eye, it had circled the ancient tree monster once. Then, blood, flesh, and leaves kept falling down.

The ancient tree monster that was attacked trembled and let out a strange roar. It kept waving its branches, trying to whip the flowing light that was spinning around it.

It was a pity that the light was flying at an extremely fast speed. No matter how the ancient tree monster whipped it, it was always half a beat slower.

At the same time, the branches and leaves on the ancient tree monster's body fell continuously as if they had been swept by a strong wind, and they kept wriggling on the ground.

The stinky liquid was scattered everywhere, filling the air with a strange smell.

In the blink of an eye, the ancient tree monster turned into a bare tree trunk, looking extremely ugly.

This scene made everyone's blood boil. They had thought that after they came out, they would face a bloody battle, but they did not expect things to turn out like this.

In front of Tang Zhen, this ancient blood tree seemed to be unable to withstand a single blow. It had been completely toyed with and crushed.

Just as the dwarf and the others were secretly surprised, the ancient tree of flesh seemed to be afraid and actually turned to escape.

"Don't you think it's too late to run now?"

Tang Zhen's voice had just faded when the stream of light that was attacking the ancient tree of flesh suddenly split into four. Like a spinning fan, they wildly swept toward the ancient tree monster.

With a series of shrieks, the huge ancient tree of flesh and blood seemed to have been thrown into a grinder. The pieces of the tree that were spraying with stinky blood flew around and were crushed into a pile of debris in the blink of an eye!

Chapter 2032 Another battle (1)

The ancient tree monster was strangled to death, and the ground around it was covered with broken pieces of strange wood. They looked like trees, but the material was very similar to flesh and blood.

The people here didn't look like humans, and the ghosts didn't look like ghosts. The more bizarre the things were, the more normal they were.

In the darkness nearby, shadows picked up the broken pieces of branches and leaves, threw them into their mouths, and gobbled them up. The sound of chewing could be heard from time to time.

They devoured without any qualms, as if they didn't care about their environment. Their greedy behavior was no different from a real beast.

However, they were not real wild beasts. Tang Zhen was able to see traces of wisdom in their eyes.

Tang Zhen's clean and decisive attack earlier had caused these monsters that were peeking in the darkness to be on guard. They did not dare to rashly launch an attack.

Since the monsters did not attack, Tang Zhen would naturally not take the initiative to provoke them. At this moment, he was still recalling the scene of the attack earlier.

It was obvious that he had already mastered the attack of splitting the flowing light into four in the past. Now that he had performed it, it made the similar memory in his mind even clearer.

He vaguely remembered that he seemed to be able to control even more streams of light, treating the Army as if they were nothing.

However, when he tried to do it, he realized that things were not that simple.

If it was only controlling a few simple streams of light, perhaps it could be done with just a thought. But if it was to control thousands of streams of light, it definitely required a certain skill.

The key to the problem was that he had forgotten all similar techniques and could not recall anything at all.

Tang Zhen was not disappointed. Being able to recall these battle techniques was already extremely helpful to him.

With this method alone, it would not be a problem to protect himself tonight.

Seeing that the monsters had not launched an attack for the time being, the dwarf quickly ran to the entrance of the cave and quickly dug up the floating soil on the ground.

He had previously dug a hole and buried the puppet. Now that the battle was imminent, he had to quickly take it out.

After confirming that the physical puppet buried underground was completely unharmed, the dwarf burrowed into the skull with satisfaction and controlled the physical puppet to sit up from the pit.

His body trembled slightly, and countless bugs fell from his body. It was a sight that made one's scalp tingle.

Waving the giant saber in his hand, the dwarf let out a low roar, feeling quite elated.

To him, after losing his puppet body, the feeling of being powerless was simply unbearable.

Therefore, he would rather control his physical puppet to fight to the death with the enemy than to be in such a sullen and fearful state. This feeling was simply unbearable.

Just as the physical puppet controlled by the dwarf stood up, a group of monsters less than a meter tall emerged from the surrounding forest.

The monster's entire body was covered in a bug-like Shell. It waved its long bone spikes and swarmed toward Tang Zhen and the others.

Compared to the monsters that had intelligence in their eyes, these armored bugmen only had desire and killing in their eyes. They knew nothing about fear.

The dwarf roared and controlled his physical puppet to block in front of everyone. At the same time, he waved the saber in his hand and cut the bugmen as if he was cutting vegetables.

The number of Bugman monsters was dense, and they were constantly surging forward. Where did they come from?

The dwarf wasn't afraid, he just kept waving his sword and blocked the bugmen.

On the side, Xiao Wu and the others occasionally made a move, attacking those fish that slipped through the net, ensuring that they couldn't approach the cave entrance a step.

the object of the group of people's protection was naturally not those fellows with hands and feet in the cave. instead, it was tang zhen who was standing beside the entrance of the cave and was currently in deep thought.

The midget and the others did not know whether Tang Zhen was doing this on purpose. However, they did not want these monsters to affect his thoughts. Therefore, they all chose to intercept the monsters.

Tang Zhen swept his eyes over the situation of the battle but did not pay too much attention to it. With the methods of the midget and the others, it was not difficult for them to deal with these bugmen.

All his attention was now on the things in the darkness, and there was a hint of vigilance in his eyes.

If these restless fellows tried to attack him, then Tang Zhen would let them have a taste of flowing light's power.

However, these black shadows were very cautious. When the beetle-men launched their attack, they did not move at all, as if they were waiting for a good opportunity to strike.

Of course, the greatest possibility was that Tang Zhen was here. Therefore, these monsters were afraid and did not dare to rashly attack.

After all, the example of the ancient tree of blood and flesh was right in front of him. If he acted rashly, he might be the next one to be killed.

However, in the face of a large group of fresh flesh and blood, these monsters could not hold back the greed in their hearts. Soon, some of them who were not afraid of death began to launch probing attacks.

It was a monster that looked like a dried corpse. It was at least five meters tall and looked similar to a dwarf's physical puppet.

Its fur drooped down like the roots of a plant, emitting an unpleasant smell.

At the same time when he approached Tang Zhen, the body under his fur continued to emit cracking sounds. It seemed to be the sound of chewing.

At the same time as it approached Tang Zhen, its fur flew up, revealing many mouths with sharp mouthparts.

The cracking sounds just now came from these mouths, as if they could easily cut through gold and iron.

At this moment, the mouths kept wriggling as if they were chewing food.

It was unknown how many mouths were hidden under the monster's long hair. At the same time, six ring-shaped arms were hidden, and their length seemed to be able to be adjusted freely.

On the palm, there were claws like crab pincers, shining with a metallic luster.

If a body of flesh and blood was caught, it would probably be directly broken into two pieces.

Seeing the long-haired monster pouncing at him, the dwarf roared and waved his sword to meet it.

As a result, just as his sword was about to fall, it was blocked by the long-haired monster's arm. At the same time, the monster's other arm shot out and hit the dwarf's chest.

With a crisp crack, the dwarf's chest armor was shattered, and his huge pincers pierced through the armor and deeply into the puppet's face.

Even though it wasn't his main body, the dwarf still felt extremely uncomfortable when his physical puppet was damaged.

After all, his physical body was closely connected to his puppet body. When his puppet body was severely injured, he would also be affected.

At the same time, the dwarf controlled the physical puppet to swing the knife down. The arm that hit the body tried to break free from the other party's restraint.

Unexpectedly, just as he raised his saber, the monster's hairy arms shot out one after another, all of which hit him.

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The flesh puppet's armor was riddled with holes, and its body was riddled with bloody holes. It looked extremely miserable.

Then, the long-haired monster's head popped out and bit the dwarf's head like a fierce Python.

The dwarf panicked and wanted to break free from the control, but his body was tightly bound and he couldn't break free in a short time.

Just as he was feeling an indescribable fear in his heart, a ray of light once again shot out from the surroundings of Tang Zhen's body. Soon after, it circled around the long-haired monster's body.

The dwarf seemed to have heard a scream, and then he felt the arm that was controlling his body go soft and weak. The huge body of the long-haired monster was like a deflated ball of leather, and it fell to the ground.

Chapter 2033 Keep moving forward (1)

When the long-haired monster's killing blow came, it was Tang Zhen who saved the dwarf from death.

If he had been just a little slower, the dwarf would have been torn to pieces by the long-haired monster or his head would have been gnawed off.

Having escaped death once again, the dwarf heaved a sigh of relief, but he felt a sense of powerlessness in his heart.

This place was truly dangerous, and it made him feel as if his strength was not following his heart. If he was not by Tang Zhen's side, it would be difficult for him to even take a single step.

As expected, following a wise master was the right choice. At least, his chances of survival would increase greatly.

Although the risk would also increase, some sacrifices were inevitable in order to end this terrible life.

Moreover, they had already mentally prepared themselves the moment they chose to follow Tang Zhen. They would die without any regrets.

As he lamented in his heart, the dwarf retreated to the side and pulled out the few arms that were stuck in the body of the puppet.

The dwarf glared at the beheaded long-haired monster with hatred. He sat down cross-legged and grabbed the messy corpse pieces and began to devour them.

The physical puppet was severely injured. It had to devour flesh and blood as soon as possible to recover so as not to affect the upcoming battle.

Xiao Wu and the others saw the long-haired monster was killed, and also hurriedly treated their injuries, in order to deal with the next monster attack.

The crisis on the battlefield was coming at any time. Once he had the time, he had to recover to his best condition as soon as possible to increase his chances of survival.

Although the crisis had not been resolved, Tang Zhen's expression had become much more relaxed.

After killing two monsters in a row, he was even more certain that these ferocious-looking monsters were not much of a threat to him.

Under the watch of powerful enemies, it was not easy to do this.

Since that was the case, he could only wait for the monsters to come and clear them one by one.

After dawn, he would leave this place and follow the road to the Urban area.

Tang Zhen wanted to barge into the place that was regarded as a Dragon's pool or a Tiger's Den by other despairing people. He wanted to see if he could find more useful clues.

Perhaps it was because they were shocked by Tang Zhen's decisive killing, the surrounding monsters hesitated for a moment before slowly turning around and leaving.

Obviously, these monsters knew that they had no fate with the pile of food in front of them, so they naturally could not continue to waste time.

All of them possessed decent intelligence. After witnessing Tang Zhen's methods, they were already clear of his strength.

Knowing that they would die if they rushed forward, they naturally dodged as far away as possible to avoid meaningless sacrifices.

Therefore, the relationship between a despaired person and a monster was not like that of a Hunter and a prey. The key was still to see how strong one was.

If they all had Tang Zhen's methods, then those who felt that they could not live any longer would perhaps become these monsters.

Tang Zhen waited for a long time. When he saw that the monster did not continue to approach him to probe, he gently shook his head. He found a stone by the roadside and slowly sat down.

It was good that the monsters didn't take the initiative to look for trouble, but it was still early in the morning, so he couldn't let his guard down.

The dwarf and the others had the same thought. While they were excited, they were still looking around, wary of any monsters that might suddenly approach.

Low-level monsters were all brainless idiots. They were only driven by the desire to kill and didn't care how powerful their enemies were.

Just as they had expected, the low-level insect-like monsters continued to harass them.

Fortunately, these monsters were not strong and did not cause much damage to the group. The dwarf even deliberately released a wave of monsters into the cave, causing a commotion.

When those desperators heard the commotion outside, they thought that they didn't need to participate in the battle. Who would have thought that in the blink of an eye, a large group of monsters would kill their way in?

Fortunately, they were prepared. The moment the monsters charged in, desperator immediately raised his sword and attacked, killing all the monsters.

Although the desperators knew that these monsters were probably released on purpose, no one said anything.

The dwarf and the others outside the cave had suffered the first wave of attacks, and the danger level was far higher than them.

Under such circumstances, it was only right for them to share some of the attack.

No one owed them anything. Whether it was Tang Zhen or the dwarf, they had no obligation to help them block the monsters.

As time passed, more and more monsters were killed. Fortunately, they were all small-fry monsters, so they did not pose much of a threat to the despaired.

Dawn finally arrived.

The monsters that were wandering around all let out gloomy roars and reluctantly entered the forest by the roadside.

It was obvious that they had to follow a certain rule. After dawn, they had to stay away from the road.

After a night of killing, everyone heaved a long sigh of relief and felt exhausted.

The horned helmet and his men were used to it, because they had spent almost every night like this in the past.

Of course, it was rare to encounter such an intense battle like last night. If he was really unlucky, it would be up to luck to survive.

"Let's go outside and take a look!"

The night's fighting did not stop, and it was even more so outside. It was obvious that the dwarf and the others had been guarding outside the cave the whole time.

The horned helmet secretly sighed in his heart. If it wasn't for Tang Zhen and the others, the cave would've encountered an even fiercer attack. He didn't know if they would've been able to last until dawn.

When they walked out of the cave and saw the scene outside, everyone sucked in a cold breath at the same time.

The ground around the cave entrance was piled with the corpses of all kinds of monsters. It was as shocking as a small mountain.

They had thought that they had killed enough monsters and were strong enough, but compared to the monsters killed at the entrance of the cave, the ones they had killed were just fish that had escaped the net

Seeing this tragic scene, the horned helmet and the others felt cold sweat all over their bodies. They really couldn't imagine the scene of these monsters coming in groups?

If it wasn't for the presence of Tang Zhen and the others, which blocked most of the monsters, their corpses would have already turned cold.

"That's right, where did Sir Tang Zhen go?"

A despaired person suddenly shouted. At the same time, he raised his head and looked around, trying to find traces of him.

...

"Don't look for him anymore, he must have left."

Another despaired person said. There was a faint sense of loss in his tone.

why did you leave without a word? why didn't you call us? "

Some of the despaired people were unwilling to accept this and said gloomily.

"Why should I bring you along? You made your choice last night, but as followers, you cowered in the face of battle. What's the use of you?"

Another person spoke, his tone filled with coldness.

"But he said that he didn't need us to follow him."

if there are people following him, did Sir Tang Zhen refuse? in the end, it still depends on our attitude.

"You can see so clearly, why don't you follow?"

"I know what I'm capable of. The road ahead is too dangerous. It's better to stay here obediently and muddle along for as long as I can."

The despaired people discussed in hushed voices, while the horned helmet looked at the road ahead with a hint of emotion on his face.

Tang Zhen and them were destined to not be on the same side. Hence, they had a brief contact before going their separate ways.

"I hope they can have a safe journey. Compared to us, they are the true warriors!"

The horned helmet sighed, and then he told everyone to get ready. They were going to collect the ransom and move to the new shelter.

As long as he wanted to live, he had to repeat this kind of life until death came.

Chapter 2034 Tang Zhen is going to cause trouble _

On the long Street, a few figures were slowly moving forward, still chewing on dried meat.

The food was in his pocket, and he could chew on it as he moved forward, so it would not delay his journey.

Although they had been fighting for an entire night, the mental state of Tang Zhen and the others was not affected. It was just that their bodies were covered in blood, making them look a little terrifying.

There were also traces of blood and minced meat on the ground. It was obvious that the massacre last night was not limited to one place.

They had been walking for three hours since they left the cave. During this time, they found that there was more than one road, and there were many branches along the way.

Although there were many forks in the road, none of them were the right way. They had to follow the main road to reach their final destination.

After walking for another half an hour, a tall building complex suddenly appeared in front of Tang Zhen's group after they had bypassed the forest.

The buildings were built on both sides of the street. They looked very similar to despair Street, but they were not dilapidated.

The buildings were strangely shaped, hidden among the ancient trees and giant trees. There were even fresh flowers and green trees on both sides of the road.

In terms of scenery, this place was one of the best. It could be considered an excellent place.

However, in Tang Zhen's eyes, these buildings were emitting an ice-cold aura, causing one to be unable to feel the slightest bit of warmth.

This was an emotionless city. At least for those who were desperate, this was a purgatory that they would avoid as much as possible.

If it wasn't for the fact that they had no choice and couldn't survive outside, the deserters definitely wouldn't come here.

The dwarf and the others also saw the building in front of them, and their eyes could not help but be vigilant. After all, according to the horned helmet and the others, this city was not friendly to the despairing.

It was easy to enter, but it was extremely difficult to get out.

The goal of the remnants of the God nation was to send all the despaired people into the mine so that they would dig for the God stones until they died.

Therefore, when desperators entered the city, they would be squeezed dry of their last penny and then forced into the mine.

After entering this city, the despairing would not encounter any danger, but they could truly experience what it meant to be at a dead end.

Even though they were afraid, the dwarf and the others had nothing to fear since Tang Zhen was by their side.

They gambled their lives to follow him because they firmly believed that Tang Zhen would be able to lead them to kill their way out and fight their way to the sky!

Unknowingly, everyone had already arrived at the city gate. A team of fully armed soldiers was guarding the gate. They were coldly looking at Tang Zhen's group who was slowly walking over.

Their eyes were filled with mockery and ridicule, as if they were looking at a group of prey that had wandered outside the trap and had no choice but to enter it.

The remnants of the kingdom of God looked down on such despairing people who stretched their necks out to be slaughtered by others.

However, they had forgotten that they were the cause of all this.

They were the ones who had deliberately created such an environment to force the despairing to wander around in despair and have no choice but to make such a helpless choice.

While they enjoyed the benefits, they deliberately looked down on the despaired ones who brought them benefits. No wonder the horned helmet and the others had hatred written all over their faces when they mentioned this city.

As a member of the deserters, Tang Zhen was naturally unable to avoid such treatment. Or rather, in the eyes of the remnants of Scandinavia, there was no need to distinguish between noble and lowly deserters. It was simply because they were all of a lower class.

It was as if Tang Zhen didn't see the expressions of those soldiers. He slowly walked to the city gate and was soon stopped by someone.

"Do you know the rules? you have to pay the entrance fee before entering the city. Do I have to lift my ears to tell you?"

The captain of the city guards opened his mouth and spoke in a cold tone. He rolled his eyes and looked at Tang Zhen with undisguised contempt.

Tang Cheng looked at the captain and chuckled. He asked in a light tone, ""If I don't hand it over, will I not go to the city gate?"

The captain looked impatient and snorted, " "Of course you can't, but if you don't have the money and want to come in, you can also go to the mine to mine.

The mines are also within the city, so we can avoid being attacked by monsters at night and not have to hide like rats."

When he said this sentence, those officers and soldiers laughed at the same time. They looked at Tang Zhen and the others as if they were looking at mice, the kind that was covered in dust.

Tang Zhen nodded. Soon after, he stood near the city gate and silently sized up the buildings behind the city wall.

Seeing this, the captain immediately shouted, " "Are you going to enter the city or not? if not, then get out of my way. This is not a place for you to stay!"

His voice had just faded when those soldiers immediately made a driving action. It was as if they would directly take action if Tang Zhen and the others did not leave.

Tang Zhen's expression turned cold. He looked at the captain and asked,"I don't have the money to enter the city, but am I also not allowed to stand outside the city?"

of course not. It's against the law for despaired people to stay outside the city. They'll be severely punished if they're found!

At the same time the captain spoke, he began to lead his subordinates and surrounded Tang Zhen and the others. It seemed like he was prepared to make a move.

Who would have thought that Tang Zhen would suddenly sneer when they were approaching. After which, he suddenly raised his hand and waved.

The soldiers with ferocious expressions suddenly lost control of their bodies and collapsed to the ground.

Their bones seemed to have been crushed, and they were in so much pain that they wished they were dead. However, they didn't know where the pain came from, and this feeling almost made them collapse.

From the beginning to the end, they didn't know what had happened to their bodies. They only knew that their bodies had lost control and were at the mercy of others.

"What do you want to do? Do you have any idea what you're doing?"

The captain who was talking to Tang Zhen earlier shouted in a frightened tone, appearing to be tough on the outside but weak on the inside.

He had never dreamed that someone would dare to attack them at the city gate, so he was not mentally prepared at all.

Did these despairing people eat the guts of a leopard? they actually dared to do such a thing. They really didn't know what was good for them!

Tang Zhen sneered as he looked at the shocked and furious Captain,"I don't have the money to enter the city, and you're not willing to make an exception, so I naturally have to find a way to get some money.

I heard that after capturing the soldiers, we can exchange them for ransom. Since I have no other way to make money, I can only try this method."

Upon hearing Tang Zhen's explanation, those soldiers were dumbstruck.

Although there was indeed such an unspoken rule, they had never encountered an arrogant action like Tang Zhen's.

This was no longer a case of capturing soldiers by luck during a battle, but a blatant robbery and kidnapping. He did not put them in his eyes at all.

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"You madman, do you know what this means? If you don't release us immediately, I guarantee that you will die without a burial place!"

The captain shouted, but his heart was weak.

It was impossible for Tang Zhen to not know the consequences of doing this. However, he still did it. This meant that he was basically fearless.

When faced with a despairing person who did not even place the soldiers in his eyes, their original reliance would not be of any use. If Tang Zhen was willing, he could slaughter them like pigs and dogs at any time!

Tang Zhen didn't open his mouth when he heard the captain's angry rebuking. The midget standing at the side suddenly rushed forward and raised his hand to give two heavy slaps.

These two slaps were extremely ruthless, directly smacking out all of the captain's teeth. His mouth was filled with blood.

Looking at the captain's shocked eyes, the dwarf sneered, ""You don't need to worry about our situation. I think you shouldn't be worried about yourself.

If I'm not in a good mood, I'll take your dog life right now and see if you still dare to be so arrogant!"

The captain who was being beaten shrank his neck and looked at the dwarf with fire-spitting eyes. Although he was extremely resentful in his heart, he also knew that a wise man would not fight when the sheep was at a disadvantage.

If he was stubborn, he might really be cut and lose his life in vain.

Therefore, the wisest thing to do was to shut up and wait for reinforcements to arrive to save them from danger.

At that time, he would definitely take revenge and let these despaired people know the price of provoking him!

Chapter 2035 One man slaughters an entire city _

At the entrance of the city, the atmosphere became abnormally quiet. It could be said to be absolutely silent.

The soldiers who were originally in charge of guarding the city gate and bullying the desperate were now paralyzed on the ground, their hands and feet firmly tied with ropes.

Their faces were covered in dirt, and their arrogance from the past was gone. They looked extremely embarrassed.

At this moment, the lives of these soldiers were already completely in the hands of Tang Zhen and the others. They could be killed at any time.

After the incident, it immediately attracted a group of onlookers, who stood far away near the city gate to watch.

They didn't dare to get too close. The gazes they used to look at Tang Zhen's group were like they were looking at a group of lunatics who didn't know whether they were Dead or Alive.

For so many years, this was the first time something like this had happened at the city gates. It was also the first time they had seen such an arrogant and despairing person.

The remnants of the kingdom of God shared a common enemy. When faced with despaired people, they could stand together without asking for reasons and believe that they were always the right side.

There was an unconcealed enmity in the S eyes that were looking at Tang Zhen and the others. At the same time, they were constantly whispering to each other.

I don't know if they're really capable or if they don't know what's good for them. They actually dared to do such a thing at the city gate!

While the onlookers were secretly surprised, some of them quickly informed the soldiers in the city that they couldn't ignore such a big change at the city gate.

Sure enough, it didn't take long for a commotion to come from the city gate, and the surrounding remnants of the kingdom of God hurriedly made way.

The heavy footsteps were accompanied by the sound of armor plates hitting each other, indicating the identity of the person.

The 300 soldiers who were patrolling the city rushed over as soon as they received the report. When they saw their comrades lying at the city gate, their expressions became very interesting.

"Kill him!"

The appearance of such a thing at the city gate was a fierce slap to the face of the city's officers and soldiers. Therefore, the general in the city had already ordered Tang Zhen and the others to be directly chopped to death as soon as they received the report.

After that, he would show his head to the public so that the despairing people would remember and know their own worth.

"Protect yourself, I'll deal with them!"

Tang Zhen threw down these words and charged towards those soldiers. The battle blade in his hand was unsheathed at the same time.

He wanted to use the battle blade in his hand to slaughter the entire city until blood flowed like a river, and suck out all the spell casters.

It was only when he saw these spell casters in action that he could recall the corresponding means of energy utilization, allowing himself to have a stronger combat power.

This was the simplest method, but it was only suitable for him. No one else could replicate it.

The leading officer was first stunned when he saw that Tang Zhen had actually charged forward alone. Soon after, a cruel smile was revealed on his face.

The truly terrifying part of an army formation was that the top and bottom were united, advancing and retreating together to form a powerful whole.

With the cooperation of a group of elite soldiers, even an expert in combat would not be able to escape the fate of being killed.

Tang Zhen actually dared to fight against a group of elite soldiers alone. In the eyes of this officer, he was already a corpse!

But what happened next almost made the officer's eyes pop out.

Tang Zhen's figure had just come into contact with those soldiers when the war blade in his hand swept across those long Spears one by one. It seemed like a casual touch, but to those soldiers, it was as if they had been knocked down by a mountain.

Under the horrified gazes of the soldiers, the spears in their hands were continuously knocked away, one after another stabbing into the walls not far away.

Not only did the spears fly out, but even their arms were numb as if they had been electrocuted. They were trembling unconsciously.

Tang Zhen did not use any fancy techniques. He only used the purest form of strength to ruthlessly crush his enemy!

The enemy at the forefront was knocked down by him. Then, Tang Zhen was like a tiger that had entered a pack of wolves. The saber in his hand flew up and down, continuously smashing the soldiers to the ground.

The soldiers 'expressions changed drastically when they saw how fierce Tang Zhen was. However, they still acted as they usually did during their training and tried to surround Tang Zhen.

Once the encirclement was completed, these soldiers would shoot out their guns like dragons and attack Tang Zhen from all directions.

Under normal circumstances, the besieged would not be able to defend against the attacks from the front, back, left, and right. They would be stabbed into a Hedgehog after one round of attacks.

However, the current opponent of these soldiers was Tang Zhen, a terrifying existence who could crush them with a flick of his finger at his peak.

Even if these soldiers used similar methods to kill countless despairing people, it would not work against Tang Zhen.

At this moment, Tang Zhen had already transformed into a ferocious beast in human form. He was barging in and out while being surrounded by these soldiers. One after another, figures were sent flying out while screaming miserably before continuously falling to the ground.

The dwarf and the others were busy. Every time an officer fell to the ground with a scream, they would quickly rush up and tie up the officer's hands and feet with grim smiles.

Without ropes, they could either use the armed belts of the soldiers or tear their clothes and tie them up like animals.

Then, as if he was throwing away garbage, he casually piled them together and wriggled and struggled on the ground like bugs.

The soldiers were humiliated and tried to struggle with all their might. However, in the hands of the huge puppet, they had no power to resist at all.

The soldiers who had been captured earlier felt anxious when they saw their companions being subdued one after another. At the same time, they also felt a strange sense of psychological balance.

It wasn't that he was too useless, but Tang Zhen was too powerful. Otherwise, the soldiers who came to help wouldn't be in such a miserable state.

The sullen feeling of being subdued by Tang Zhen also began to slowly disappear after having an unlucky fellow like him.

Other than being embarrassed and angry, they only wanted to know why Tang Zhen was so Savage and actually challenged the soldiers in the entire city alone.

Once the matter was blown out of proportion, how would he end it?

At this moment, the battle had already reached the point of white heat. Tang Zhen alone was fighting against three hundred fully armed soldiers, but he was still able to handle it with ease.

Before the officer leading the team could recover from his shock, half of his subordinates were knocked to the ground and became Tang Zhen's captives.

"Hold your position! Archers, shoot him to death!"

Seeing that the soldiers who tried to approach and attack were all beaten to the ground by Tang Zhen, the officers were flustered and immediately ordered to shoot with bows and arrows.

archery? I'm afraid you don't know how terrifying the modified pistol is!

The dwarf sneered at the side. He was just about to raise the magically modified hand cannon to support Tang Zhen when he saw Tang Zhen suddenly lift up his robe and take out a magically modified pistol.

...

The soldiers on the opposite side had just drawn their bows and loaded their arrows when the modified pistol in Tang Zhen's hand began to spit fire. The scorching hot metal pellets fell into the opposite camp of soldiers.

The armor that could withstand the slashes of swords and sabers was easily penetrated by the metal bullets. As the armor pieces flew, the soldiers who tried to shoot arrows fell to the ground in droves.

Miserable screams continued to ring out. The bullets that flew out did not have eyes. Even though Tang Zhen had deliberately avoided the vital parts of the head, there were still soldiers who were shot and killed.

the rest were also seriously injured and had completely lost their combat ability. they collapsed in a pool of blood and kept struggling.

After a magazine was used up, Tang Zhen casually waved his hand and a new magazine appeared. He then inserted the last bullet before it left the chamber.

From the moment the gunshots rang out, it had never stopped. The three hundred soldiers were actually beaten by Tang Zhen alone until they could not even raise their heads!

Chapter 2036 Bombarding the city gates (1)

A group of soldiers had been beaten until they had abandoned their armor and had no power to fight back at all. The wide street was already covered with corpses.

They had come with such an aggressive momentum, but now they were beaten up so badly. Those who were lucky enough to survive were already filled with sorrow and fear.

there's something wrong with these desperators. Their weapons are too sharp. We're no match for them at all. We must immediately seek help from the spell casters!

The officer in charge of commanding the battle immediately roared and gave the order when he saw that Tang Zhen seemed to have entered a no-man's land and that his side did not have any strength to retaliate.

If they hesitated any longer, none of them would be able to leave this place alive!

The messenger quickly turned around and did not dare to hesitate. He was afraid that he would be too slow and miss the opportunity to resolve the crisis.

After all, looking at the current situation, this kind of thing could really happen.

As for the spectators in the distance, they had long been stunned by the intense battle. They subconsciously moved far away, afraid that they would be affected by the battle.

The scene of the bullets flying made them feel fear from the bottom of their hearts. They had thought that these soldiers were invincible, but now it seemed that it was not so.

The officers and soldiers had won against the despaired not because they were strong, but because they had the advantage in equipment.

Now that they had encountered Tang Zhen, whose equipment was better than theirs, they were completely defeated. It was simply too tragic to look at!

Although this thought flashed through their minds, the onlookers still did not want the soldiers to be defeated, because if that happened, it would mean that their own safety would be threatened.

After another round of shooting, the soldiers on the opposite side had all fallen to the ground, leaving only the officer standing stiffly on the spot, his face full of fear and panic.

He held a battle blade in his hand and looked at Tang Zhen, who was standing opposite him. For a moment, he did not know what to do.

His subordinates had all fallen to the ground, either dead or injured. He was the only one who was safe.

This was not an honor, but a humiliation.

At this moment, he should have raised his blade and stepped forward. Even if he was knocked down by Tang Zhen, he should not have any hesitation.

However, one could tell from the officer's trembling legs that he was under an extremely great pressure at the moment. Let alone charging forward to fight with Tang Zhen, he was unable to even move his feet.

Tang Zhen's gaze was like a knife as he looked at the officer and coldly said,"Surrender, or die!"

Hearing Tang Zhen's tiger roar, the officer was so frightened that his liver and guts were about to split apart. His battle saber nearly fell from his hand.

Perhaps it was because he was afraid of losing his reputation, or perhaps it was because he thought he had something to rely on, but the officer actually gritted his teeth and waved his knife at Tang Zhen.

His eyes were bloodshot, and his expression was twisted with fear and madness.

His hoarse curses did not strengthen the momentum, but instead made people feel a little guilty.

Perhaps the moment he rushed over, he had already begun to regret it, but unfortunately, he was destined to be unable to turn back.

"You're looking for death!"

Tang Zhen coldly snorted. He raised his gun and aimed at the officer before directly pulling the trigger.

The muffled sound of a gunshot rang out, and the officer fell to the ground. The bloody hole in his forehead was a shocking sight.

Dying in the middle of a charge was better than fleeing. If his back was facing Tang Zhen, perhaps he would be better off dead at this moment.

Tang Zhen turned his head to look at the city gate after finishing off the last enemy. Those spectators dodged his gaze wherever it passed.

At this moment, Tang Zhen had already caused the remnant citizens of Scandinavia to fear him like tigers and wolves. They didn't even dare to look at him.

Although they were afraid of Tang Zhen's methods, these remnant citizens of Scandinavia still stubbornly believed that Tang Zhen would not be able to cause much trouble.

After all, he was fighting a city alone. The main force of the city had not yet appeared, and the real battle had not officially begun.

They were all waiting for the moment when Tang Zhen would be crushed and killed. Only then would they be able to feel at ease!

Tang Zhen frowned when he saw those cold and disgusted eyes. He raised his hand and waved it in front of him.

A gust of wind suddenly appeared, stirring up a large cloud of dust and blocking the view of the spectators.

The figures of Tang Zhen's group were faintly discernible. It was as though they were prepared to use the cover of the smoke to escape from the city gate.

what is he trying to do? is he afraid?"

When the remnant citizens of Scandinavia who were watching the battle from afar saw this, they actually felt a trace of anxiety in their hearts. They were afraid that Tang Zhen would escape the city gates and avoid the punishment that was about to come.

what are the spell casters in the city doing? why aren't they here yet? if they hesitate any longer, I'm afraid that the deserter is going to run away!

Just as the remnants of the kingdom of God were feeling anxious, someone noticed a huge black shadow slowly appearing in the smoke.

"Look, what's that?"

The sudden appearance of the black shadow caused the expressions of the spectators to change greatly.

They widened their eyes and stared at the black shadow in the smoke. They wanted to see what it was.

At this moment, the wind died down and the smoke and dust slowly dissipated. The huge creature that was hidden by the punishment also revealed its true appearance.

When they saw the black Shadow's appearance, the spectators gasped, but most of them were confused.

It was a steel monster the size of a house. Its surface was covered with rivets the size of eggs, and its style was rough and barbaric.

Two pitch-black metal pipes twisted together and extended forward, aiming at the city gate.

Looking at the two thick metal cans, an ominous premonition rose in the hearts of the surrounding followers.

The ferocious appearance of the iron-armored war chariot gave people an ominous feeling. It was like a ferocious beast that would devour flesh and blood, opening its ferocious mouth at any moment.

what is this thing? why did it suddenly appear? "

Someone asked in a puzzled tone. Just as he was about to carefully identify the origin, he suddenly heard a loud noise.

A ball of fire was spewed out from the muzzle of the cannon, followed by a deafening sound above the huge city gate.

Broken bricks and stones flew everywhere, and a huge pit was blasted in the city wall. Green smoke kept coming out of the cobweb-like cracks.

...

The loud noise completely stunned the spectators. They looked at the slowly moving muzzle and were shocked to find that it was clearly aimed at their position.

"Not good, run!"

After witnessing the power of the cannon, the onlookers did not dare to stay any longer. They immediately fled into the distance like frightened birds.

They were afraid that their speed of escape was too slow and that they would be swept away by the terrifying artillery fire, eventually being blown to pieces.

The captured soldiers on the ground all showed extremely painful expressions. They were obviously affected by the harsh sound of the cannon, and at this moment, they could not hear any other sound.

Some of the more severely injured ones were already bleeding from their noses and mouths, making them look like evil ghosts.

Tang Zhen appeared from behind the huge armored cannon vehicle. He nodded in satisfaction when he saw the destruction caused by the earlier shot.

that's right. Continue to attack!

At the moment Tang Zhen conjured the armored cannon, the dwarves had already surrounded him and were working together.

They had all come into contact with this kind of iron-armored chariot before, so they were no stranger to operating it. The physical puppets controlled by the dwarves were even more compatible with the operation.

Following Tang Zhen's order, the dwarf and the rest began to control the armored cannon vehicles and aimed at the city gate, continuously bombarding it.

The loud cannon sounds were like muffled Thunder, and the city gate was blown up into a cloud of dust. In the blink of an eye, it was beyond recognition.

The remnants of the divine Kingdom who had watched the battle earlier had long since fled without a trace. The entire Street was empty.

The dwarves felt that there was no point in bombarding the city wall, so they simply turned the muzzles and aimed at the buildings on the side of the city.

Another series of cannons sounded, and the buildings on the side of the road were riddled with holes. The remnants of the kingdom hiding inside were all panicking, and they fled for their lives.

Just as the dwarves were bombarding the city's buildings, thousands of soldiers and dozens of spell casters were hurrying toward the city gate from the distant streets.

When they heard the rumbling of the cannons and saw the billowing smoke, their expressions changed.

The spell caster at the forefront of the team immediately began to run at a speed far beyond that of ordinary people without any explanation, heading straight for the city gate.

They all realized that at this moment, a great enemy was approaching!

Chapter 2037 I invite you to watch a show

"Bastards, what do you want to do? are you tired of living?"

Several spellcasters stepped on the wind and were the first to rush to the city gate, just in time for a Cannonball to hit them.

With a deafening sound, a building that had been blown beyond recognition collapsed on the street.

When the spell caster saw this, he immediately rebuked loudly, his face filled with unconcealed anger.

These lowly desperators actually did such a thing, they simply didn't know what was good for them!

It seemed that he had killed too few of them. He should kill all of these stinky rats to ensure that such a thing would not happen.

The dwarves who were firing the cannons sneered and turned the muzzles to aim at the spell casters.

Seeing that the muzzles were aimed at them, several spell casters were so frightened that they quickly dodged and retreated, while at the same time building a protective barrier in front of them to avoid being attacked.

However, they had still underestimated the power of the armored Guncar. With a loud bang, several spell casters were thrown into the sky like kites with broken strings.

The protective shield on the surface of their bodies shattered, and the spell casters were thrown to the ground like broken dolls.

The mages of noble status were no different from ordinary soldiers at this moment. They were all torn to pieces under the bombardment of the cannons.

The spell casters who were following closely behind saw this and immediately stopped in their tracks, their faces filled with fear.

They looked at their companion who had fallen into the dust, his body a bloody mess. For a moment, they did not know what to do.

Before they could think of a way to deal with it, the dwarf controlled the giant cannon to change direction again and aimed it at their position.

In the violent shock wave, the spell casters covered their heads and fled like rats, each and every one of them in a sorry state.

we can't fight them head-on. Quickly dodge them and think of a way!

The spellcasters who were almost hit by the cannonballs immediately rushed to the buildings on the side of the road, trying to avoid the continuous attacks.

Looking at the streets shrouded in fire and smoke, the spell casters 'hearts were filled with fear. Even if they could cast spells, they still did not have the confidence to resist.

The few spellcasters who were killed in the explosion had already proven that even an energy shield that could defend against swords was as fragile as paper under the attack of the cannon.

The spellcasters found an excuse for themselves, and then hid in the corner of the building, waiting for the bombing to end.

Even the soldiers who had arrived later were informed not to act rashly.

Under such intense artillery fire, even if these soldiers charged forward, they would be blasted into dust.

At the city gate, Tang Zhen felt that it was a little ridiculous as he looked at the enemies who were hiding.

These remnants of the kingdom of God probably did not expect that their artillery shells were endless. As long as they wanted to, the bombardment could continue.

And the purpose of his bombing was not to deal with these soldiers, but to destroy the city wall that they regarded as a safety barrier.

It was because of the city walls that the remnants of the kingdom of God were not afraid of the monsters 'attacks and could bully the deserters without fear.

Today, Tang Zhen wanted to destroy their pillar of support and let the remnants of Scandinavia experience what it was like to be surrounded by countless monsters.

The remnants of Scandinavia were blown into a daze and had yet to realize Tang Zhen's goal. Otherwise, they would have stopped Tang Zhen's actions even if they had to pay a huge price.

Just as the dwarf and the others were busy with their work, a series of hurried footsteps suddenly came from the road behind them.

When Tang Zhen turned his head around to take a look, he saw a large group of people panting as they ran over. They were getting closer and closer to their position.

"Who is it?"

A despaired individual who had followed Tang Zhen here immediately charged towards those people. He wanted to see if the other party was an enemy or a friend.

The situation was special at the moment, and he couldn't ignore the slightest movement.

When he got closer, it turned out to be the horned helmet's group. They were panting from running, and their foreheads were covered in sweat.

"So it's you guys, what do you want?"

The follower asked coldly. He glanced at the despaired people who had worked with him before, and a hint of vigilance appeared in his eyes.

Although they had once worked together to fight against monsters, they had now gone their separate ways and were not considered a team.

At such a critical moment in the battle against the enemy in the city, he had to be vigilant and could not be careless.

If the horned helmet and his men harbored ill intentions and suddenly launched a sneak attack from behind, they would definitely be caught off guard.

Even though it might not be able to hurt Tang Zhen, it could create an opportunity for the enemies in the city to charge over.

The horned helmet saw Tang Zhen's follower's vigilant eyes, but he didn't care. Instead, he opened his mouth and explained,"A brother just went back to report that Sir Tang Zhen had a dispute with the soldiers at the city gate. After I heard about it, I immediately brought my brothers to help.

But looking at you, I don't think you need any help. If that's the case, I'll take my brothers back."

After saying this, the horned helmet cupped his fist to his follower and turned to leave.

The desperator who was following behind made way for them. He looked at the armored cannon vehicle that was spewing out flames with envy and emotion in his eyes. At the same time, he shook his head helplessly.

No matter how miraculous Tang Zhen's methods were, it had nothing to do with them at this moment. They similarly did not have the qualifications to operate those invincible armored cannon vehicles.

Before this, who would have thought that Tang Zhen and the others would rely on an armored cannon vehicle to suppress the soldiers in the city and make them unable to raise their heads.

This kind of power and dominance really made the despaired people envious, and they wished they could participate in it.

In the end, just as they turned around, Tang Zhen's voice was transmitted from behind.

"If I were you, I wouldn't leave at this moment, because I would miss a good show!"

After hearing these words, the horned helmet was the first to stop. He turned his head and looked at Tang Zhen behind him.

"Sir Tang Zhen, may I know what your intentions are?"

Hearing that Tang Zhen was in danger, the horned helmet and the others hurriedly rushed over because of their morality.

Even though they might face a powerful enemy, they still rushed over without the slightest hesitation. This was because Tang Zhen had once helped them resist the monster invasion for an entire night.

...

If it wasn't for Tang Zhen, they might not have been able to stand here alive at this moment. Perhaps, they would have already become the monster's delicious meal.

Although despaired people were selfish, they were also forced by life. However, there were many heroes hidden in the wild, and there were also many who knew how to repay kindness.

Where there was justice, there was no obligation.

However, at this moment, Tang Zhen had the upper hand and was relying on the armored war chariots to suppress the soldiers in the city. Even if the horned helmet and the others stayed here, they would not be of much use.

After all, in terms of true strength, there was no need to talk about fighting against Tang Zhen. Even the physical puppet controlled by the dwarf would be sufficient to crush them several times over.

Therefore, the horned helmet was puzzled. He did not know what Tang Zhen meant by a good show.

What was the point of asking them to stay?

Seeing the confusion on the horned helmet's face, Tang Zhen asked in a faint tone,"I just want to ask you, have you had enough of hiding here and there?"

The horned helmet bitterly smiled and nodded. There was no need to answer this question.

To the despairing people outside the city, every moment was torture. To be able to hold on until now, their bodies and minds were already riddled with scars.

However, they had no choice, because the strength of the deserters was far inferior to that of the remnants of the kingdom of God. If they wanted freedom, they could only bear all this.

"I'll give you a chance now. Join me in attacking this city and let these remnant citizens of Scandinavia experience the feeling of being surrounded and hunted by monsters at night." Tang Zhen continued.

After this night, the city would change hands and be controlled by the despaired.

I won't be staying here, so before I leave, I'll hand the city over to Desperado.

I only hope that you can support each other, don't forget your own birth experience, and treat the others who are in despair kindly."

When Tang Zhen spoke up to this point, he stared unblinkingly at the horned helmet and softly laughed, this is the show I'm going to put on. It's a battle that concerns the fate of the despaired. I wonder if you'd like to watch it? "

Chapter 2038 The city is about to fall?(1)

The horned helmet was stunned. He didn't expect Tang Zhen to have such a plan. To people like them who were in despair, Tang Zhen's actions were simply shocking!

He didn't want to enter the city. He wanted to destroy it and then become its owner.

Before today, the bullhorn helmet had never had such a thought in his mind, because it was too crazy and unrealistic.

To despaired people, this city was a sad place, and they avoided it like the plague.

However, in order to survive, the desperators had no choice but to move around nearby. They were like street rats all day long, being chased around by the soldiers in the city.

In the process of day after day of pursuit, countless people lost their lives or were caught and thrown into the mine, never to rise again.

Although in order to save their lives, the despairing people would fight with the soldiers from time to time, they were also forced to do so.

They really couldn't survive, so they took the risk to ask for a ransom from their mortal enemy, but that was all.

The despairing people did not even dare to think about Tang Zhen's method, much less try it.

Although he did not know whether Tang Zhen would succeed, an indescribable feeling emerged in the heart of the horned helmet, causing him to make a decision without the slightest hesitation.

"I don't know if there's anything you need help with, Sir. If there is, please don't hesitate to ask!"

The horned helmet's words were equivalent to expressing his attitude. No matter how crazy Tang Zhen's actions were, he would also go crazy.

If he won, he wouldn't have to live a life of hiding here and there, where he could lose his life at any time.

If he lost, he would just die. He had already lived long enough, so he didn't have to continue suffering this kind of torture.

In such a dangerous environment, if he didn't put his life on the line, how could he possibly exchange it for peace and wealth?

Tang Zhen softly smiled and nodded. Since the horned helmet and his group had appeared to help at this moment, he did not mind giving them some benefits.

In the end, he was just a passer-by, and no one knew when he would leave. Now that he could help these poor people, it could be considered a good deed.

Of course, Tang Zhen's main goal was to let everyone know of his existence through the matter of attacking the city.

If he had a companion who entered the city of despair with him, they would find a way to contact him after receiving the news.

Even if he did not have any companions and entered this place alone, he could still collect God's stones after conquering the city and head to the high-level area mentioned by the spellcaster.

At the same time, he could have more channels to collect the information he wanted and see if he could find a way to recover his memory.

Killing two birds with one stone, why not?

It could be said that Tang Zhen already had a clear goal before he did this. He did not act willfully on a whim.

With a wave of his hand, another cloud of smoke rose, and black shadows appeared from the smoke.

The despaired individuals standing behind the horned helmets revealed happy smiles on their faces when they saw this. They already knew what Tang Zhen was going to do the moment the black figure appeared.

The horned helmet and his men had never seen such a method before. Seeing the huge armored cannon chariots appear out of thin air, their faces were filled with uncontrollable shock.

At this moment, they only had one feeling. This mysterious Sir Tang Zhen was completely different from them, these despairing people.

It was not an exaggeration to say that he could summon clouds and rain with a flip of his hand.

The enemy that was extremely powerful to them was nothing but a chicken and a dog in his eyes. It seemed that he could defeat them easily.

Just as the horned helmet and his men were shocked and amazed as they stared at the armored cannon vehicle, Tang Zhen once again waved his hand, and countless cannonballs appeared on the ground.

"I'm sure you all know how to operate the armored cannon. Since that's the case, I won't say anything more. What you need to do now is to bombard the city wall and completely destroy it!"

"Yes. sir!"

After receiving the order, the desperators immediately rushed to the armored sports car and aimed the muzzles at the city wall.

Intense cannon sounds rang out one after another. The entire area around the city gate was completely shrouded in thick smoke and loud noises. Thick dust covered the sky.

The spellcasters who were hiding in the city were dumbfounded. They were waiting for the cannons to die down so that they could rush out of the city to fight Tang Zhen. However, they did not expect the bombardment to not only not weaken but become more intense.

The huge city wall was already riddled with holes and could collapse at any moment. The buildings near the city gate were also reduced to ruins under the constant bombardment.

The spell casters who had been hiding in the buildings had no choice but to move again. Otherwise, they would be buried by the ruins.

As for the soldiers who were ready to charge, they had long been scared out of their wits by this unprecedented horror. Even if the officer did not give the order, they all ran into the city like a swarm of bees.

They were afraid that if they were a step slower, they would be torn to pieces by the terrifying cannon fire and become a pile of burnt meat wrapped in dust.

The area around the city gate had completely become a no man's land, and no one dared to approach it.

In the area further away, countless gazes were focused on this place. Their eyes were filled with worry and their expressions were full of fear.

If this group of terrifying enemies rushed into the city or aimed the muzzles at their position, what would they do?

Under the worried gazes of the remnants of the divine Kingdom, the huge city wall finally could not bear the burden and collapsed to the ground.

After seeing this scene, the remnants of the kingdom of God suddenly became alert, and they realized what kind of situation they were about to face.

After the city wall collapsed, it meant that they had lost the barrier to stop the monsters outside the city. When night fell, the entire city would become a monster Paradise!

After realizing this, whether it was the spellcasters or the soldiers, as well as the survivors of the divine Kingdom who were watching the battle, they all fell into a great panic.

damn it, so this was what they were planning. Why didn't they think of it just now? "

The group of spell casters gritted their teeth in hatred. Their eyes were spewing fire as they looked in the direction of the city gate. They wished they could rush over and kill Tang Zhen and the others.

However, it was too late to go now as the city wall had completely collapsed. Even if they killed Tang Zhen and the others, they would not be able to repair the city wall in a short period of time.

It could be said that by the time night fell, the monsters would have already rushed into the city.

Fear began to spread in the city. The remnants of the divine Kingdom, who knew what kind of danger they were about to encounter, began to try their best to think of a way to survive the crisis.

He was afraid that he could not count on those soldiers. They were like wolves and tigers when dealing with deseectors, but when faced with monsters, they could not even withstand a single blow.

The spell casters in the city could kill monsters, but the problem was that there were thousands of monsters. The number of spell casters in the city was limited, and they were of no use in alleviating the crisis.

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The residents of the city only had two choices at the moment. One was to hide in their homes and lock their doors, never coming out no matter what happened, and then leave it to fate.

The other option was to quickly leave the city and find a safe place to hide, returning after the crisis was over.

It was just that in this way, they were no different from the desperators outside the city, or even worse than the desperators outside.

The remnants of the kingdom of God had no experience in protecting themselves in the dangerous environment outside the city. Perhaps they would not be able to last until dawn and would become the monster's delicious meal.

Chapter 2039 The desperate struggle (1)

Although they were aware of the danger after the city wall was broken, the remnants of the kingdom of God in the city were helpless. They hated the despairing person who caused all this.

At the critical moment, only people cursed the despairing, but no one reflected on themselves.

If it wasn't for the fact that their actions were too harsh and they forced the deserters too much, how could today's matter have happened?

I can't wait any longer. I have to resolve this crisis as soon as possible. Otherwise, once night falls, the city will be in danger of being destroyed!

After such an incident, the city Lord naturally could not sit still. He had already rushed over under the protection of his guards.

Following the castellan were several spell casters whose abilities far exceeded the previous batch of reinforcements. As they had to protect the castellan's safety, they did not rush over at the first moment.

Their arrival meant that all the elites in the city had gathered. If they still couldn't solve the crisis, then disaster would be inevitable.

"What are you all doing? are you just going to let the enemy destroy you without any countermeasures?"

The city Lord roared. He was obviously extremely angry.

As the castellan flew into a rage, everyone's faces were filled with guilt. They looked at the strongest spell caster who had come with the castellan.

Everyone was already at their wits 'end and could only pin their hopes on the strong, hoping that they could turn the tide.

"I suggest we bring all the elites and attack from the side, catching the enemy off guard!

Once we successfully annihilate the enemy, immediately mobilize as many people as you can and try to block the gap in the city wall before night comes!"

The leader of the city's spell casters suggested after some thought. At the same time, he looked at the people around him.

we can launch an attack, but the problem is that the enemy is coming with great momentum. Even if we launch an attack, won't the enemy be prepared? "

A spell caster said worriedly. He was obviously scared out of his wits by the terrifying cannon, and did not have enough courage to launch a counterattack.

Upon hearing this, the leader of the spell casters snorted coldly and said in a dissatisfied tone, " "They're just a bunch of lowly desperators. I don't know what methods they used to get their hands on such a powerful weapon.

They can only have a temporary advantage. If we were to compete with our true combat power, the deserters are no match for us at all. We'll slaughter them like pigs and dogs!"

When the leader of the spell casters said this, his face was full of confidence, and he did not take despair seriously at all.

When the spell casters beside him heard this, although they didn't say anything, they didn't completely agree with it in their hearts.

If the deserters were a bunch of weaklings, how could they have suppressed them so much that they couldn't even lift their heads?

It must be known that there were more than ten thousand spellcasters and soldiers in the city, but they were being suppressed. This already explained the problem.

The leader of the spell casters seemed to have read their minds. His expression darkened slightly, and he said in a sharp tone, " "As spell casters, you're actually intimidated by a group of despaired people. You really don't know shame!

Think about it, if it's a competition of true strength, those despairing people are one by one. Which one of them can be stronger than a spell caster?"

Upon hearing the leader of the spell casters 'words, the others around him no longer spoke.

It was obvious that the leader of the spell casters had already determined that, without the threat of the cannons, despair was absolutely no match for them.

The problem was that they had received information that one of the desperators was extremely powerful and had single-handedly taken care of hundreds of soldiers. Who among them could do that?

Although spellcasters were powerful, they were by no means invincible. Under normal circumstances, they would probably end up being chopped into meat paste when fighting against a hundred soldiers.

However, if he raised any objections at this time, he would inevitably be reprimanded by the leader. He might even kill the chicken to warn the monkeys to protect his prestige.

The wisest thing to do was to listen to the leader's command and keep his mouth shut.

The castellan at the side did not speak. Now that the spell caster leader had subdued the crowd, he ordered an attack on the outside of the city.

Soon, a team of dozens of spellcasters climbed over another wall. At the same time, two thousand soldiers were fighting together.

Other than the road at the city gate, the other places outside the city were all dangerous because they were all dangerous forests.

However, they had a large number of people, and they would only be able to pass through for a short time, so there shouldn't be any danger.

Tang Zhen's side only had a few hundred people. Once they were surrounded by these two thousand people, it was impossible for them to be a match for them under normal circumstances.

There were still thousands of soldiers and spellcasters in the city. After the surprise attack was successful, they would charge out of the city gate and completely surround Tang Zhen and the others.

At that time, they would attack from both the inside and the outside. Even if Tang Zhen and the others had three heads and six arms, they would definitely be killed!

After the team in charge of the surprise attack left the city, under the leadership of the spell caster leader, they aggressively charged over.

It didn't take long for them to arrive at the city gate. At the same time, they saw the armored cannon vehicles that were constantly roaring.

Seeing that the thick metal pipe was constantly spurting out flames, the spell caster leader's eyes were filled with killing intent. He waved his hand and gave the order to charge.

Who knew that at this moment, from the grass next to them, there was a sudden sound like popping beans. A string of flames tore the grass apart and covered their position.

Tang Zhen's side was clearly prepared. The modified pistol once again showed its might.

The soldiers at the forefront fell to the ground like weeds that had been crushed by the wind.

They didn't even have the time to react before they were already riddled with holes. When they wanted to get up, they realized that all the strength in their bodies had already dissipated.

The ground was filled with struggling injured people. Their armors were torn and blood was constantly oozing out. It was a terrible sight.

The fresh blood attracted the monsters in the forest. They quickly approached and wandered around the forest, ready to hunt for food.

It was not just the soldiers who were knocked down. Many spellcasters were caught off guard and were also hit by the dense barrage of bullets, falling limply to the ground.

The leader of the spell casters, who thought that as long as he charged over, he could kill Tang Zhen and the others, had a twisted expression on his face.

His body was surrounded by a protective barrier, blocking the continuous bullets. Although his life was not in danger for the time being, he was still suppressed and unable to move freely.

The other spellcasters were in an even worse state. Their defensive barriers were constantly flashing as they were hit by the bullets, as if they would shatter at any moment.

"Charge! Otherwise, we'll all die Here!"

The spell caster leader was furious but at this moment, he could only charge forward. There was no possibility of retreat.

If he had his back to the enemy, he would have died even faster.

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The soldiers at the back used their shields as a shield and kept shooting. A dense rain of arrows fell into the grass, trying to kill the despairing person who opened fire.

However, just as the arrows were about to land on the grass, a huge hexagonal protective barrier appeared, blocking all the arrows.

The leader of the spell casters, who was advancing against the rain of bullets, was shocked beyond words when he saw this. He had never thought that despair would have such a technique!

damn it, what's going on? how can they have a spell caster?"

The spellcaster leader roared in rage. Then, he saw the armored cannon vehicle that was spewing fire turn around and point at their position.

At the thought of being covered in terrifying artillery fire, the soldiers 'hearts beat wildly, feeling that a great disaster was about to happen.

Just as this thought rose in his mind, a terrifying attack descended, as if it was going to flip the earth.

The broken limbs were flying in the sky. Even if they were not torn apart by the shock waves, they were still bleeding from their seven orifices and had completely lost their combat ability.

Looking at the rising flames around him and the scene of corpses strewn all over the ground, the spell caster leader's eyes were bloodshot, his eyeballs almost bursting.

Then, his expression changed. He glared at the figure who was walking slowly in front of him and confirmed that the other party was the culprit who caused all this.

"You're crazy!"

The leader of the spell casters roared and rushed toward Tang Zhen. At the same time, an icicle instantly formed and suddenly shot out.

The leader of the spell casters spat out blood, his expression incredulous. It was as if he had never thought that he would be killed by desperer in such a way.

if the desperators really go crazy, it might be the end of the people of Scandinavia. You are the ones who drove them crazy, do you understand? "

Hearing the voice in his ear, the spell caster leader's mouth wriggled a few times, as if he wanted to say something.

However, he didn't say it out loud in the end. Instead, he fell to the ground with endless regret and unwillingness.

Chapter 2040 At wit's end _

The death of the leader of the spell casters meant that the group had no leader, and the camp collapsed rapidly like a mountain.

The spellcasters and soldiers who were bombarded by the artillery had irrepressible fear on their faces. They ran toward the forest behind them without hesitation.

Even if the forest was equally dangerous, they could no longer care. They only wanted to leave this terrifying purgatory battlefield as soon as possible.

Never in their wildest dreams would they have thought that one day, they would be beaten so miserably by desperators who regarded them as rats on the battlefield.

However, how could it be so easy to leave? how many people could survive a real life-and-death battle?

The moment the fleeing soldiers entered the forest, the monster that was intimidated by the gunfire and did not dare to come forward immediately rushed out and blocked the soldiers 'escape path.

In the face of these huge and brutal monsters, the fleeing soldiers had no ability to resist at all. They were easily torn apart and devoured.

Compared to being bombarded by artillery, the scene of monsters hunting for food was actually more bloody and cruel.

Wails rose up from all directions. At this moment, those soldiers who were fleeing really had no way out.

No matter if he advanced or retreated, he would still die.

Seeing this, the horned helmet and the others did not show any pity. On the contrary, they were happy.

In the past few days, this kind of thing had happened more than once to the despairing people. They had fled in all directions when they were chased by the soldiers. When they had no other choice, they had to hide in the forest. It had happened almost every time.

The officers and soldiers would even deliberately force the desperate into the forest, and then let out wild and proud laughter when they heard the screams coming from the forest.

It was like a cat toying with a mouse, watching the despairing person fall into true despair and then die helplessly.

This was indeed the case. Most of the despaired people who entered the forest basically never returned. Only a few of them could escape with injuries all over their bodies.

As time passed, the hatred between the two sides grew deeper and deeper, to the point where it was irreconcilable.

That was why the despairing would watch the other party die without lending a helping hand. They might even push the other party into the abyss of death.

After a few minutes, the sounds of gunfire slowly died down, and the forest by the side of the road had become a mess.

As far as the eye could see, there were broken trees and big pits everywhere, and flames and smoke kept rising.

Under the loose black soil, there were countless corpses buried, and the pungent smell made people want to vomit.

The horned helmet carried a battle sword and led a group of men to the area of the explosion, looking for those who were not completely dead.

He was not trying to save the prisoners out of morality, but he was worried that there would be people who were not completely dead and would launch a sneak attack when they were unprepared. That was why he had cleaned up the battlefield to eliminate the hidden dangers.

During this period, when he encountered a fellow that he couldn't save, he would casually add a stab to let the other party free earlier.

If there was still a possibility of being saved, they would be tied up and dragged to the road, piled together with the soldiers who were previously captured.

Whether they could survive or not was entirely up to luck. No one would treat their wounds anyway.

The bombarding of the city gate also stopped at this moment, because there was no more explosion.

The buildings near the city walls and streets had been completely turned into debris, and it was unknown when the lingering smoke would dissipate.

If they continued to bombard at this time, it would only be a waste of ammunition, not to mention that the armored artillery vehicles could not withstand it.

The battle outside the city had ended, but the city was in chaos.

Someone had been observing the movements on the battlefield. They had planned to take the opportunity to launch a surprise attack, but they did not expect to witness the complete annihilation of the spell caster leader's Army.

While they were shocked, the observers quickly issued a warning to prevent the soldiers in the city from rushing out to die.

The soldiers in the city, who had not received the signal to attack for a long time, were shocked by the battle report. They could not believe that this was the result.

No one had expected that Tang Zhen's group would be so terrifying. They had actually easily annihilated a group of over two thousand people with just a few hundred desperators!

The dozens of spell casters, including the leader of the spell casters, did not hurt them at all. How strong were these desperators?

At this moment, these soldiers also experienced the feeling of despair. When they thought of the scene of the city full of monsters at night, their bodies began to tremble.

Even ants would cherish their lives. Facing the threat of death, no one could remain calm. They would try their best to keep their lives.

This was especially so for the remnants of the kingdom of God. They were already used to the protection of the city walls. Without the city walls, it was equivalent to them losing the support in their hearts.

That kind of feeling of fear and uneasiness was simply difficult to describe with words. It was not an exaggeration to say that it was like an ant on a hot pan.

Perhaps from this moment on, the residents of this city had already begun the countdown to their lives?

"No, I can't allow this to happen. I have to think of a way!"

After learning that the leader of the spell casters had been defeated, the castellan was shocked and immediately ordered the construction of a new temporary city wall.

The city was built along the streets, and the buildings on both sides could be used as walls.

The city gate that Tang Zhen had destroyed, to put it bluntly, was blocking both ends of the street and not allowing the monsters to rush into the street.

At a critical moment, it was not impossible for the entire city to build a temporary wall in a short time.

However, there was a prerequisite. Tang Zhen would not continue to attack. Otherwise, this plan would not work.

Regardless of whether it was feasible, he had to try.

With an order, the residents of the city were quickly mobilized and piled up gravel and logs on the street.

Anything that could be used to build a wall was used, and they couldn't care less at this critical moment.

The scene of the entire city being mobilized was naturally very spectacular, but the hearts of the city's dignitaries were unusually heavy.

By absorbing the energy from the God's stone, these runic magic circles could intimidate monsters and make them not dare to touch it easily.

The arrangement of such runic magic circles was extremely complicated and required a large amount of time and resources. The main task of the spell casters in the city was to repair and maintain these runic magic circles.

The only person in the city who could set up a runic magic circle was the leader of the spell casters. However, he had already been blown to pieces by the cannon.

Although his disciple was also capable of setting up runic magic circles, he could not be compared to the leader of the spell casters in terms of quality or speed.

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This was also what the castellan and the nobles were worried about. There was no way to set up a runic magic circle on the temporary wall. It was still unknown whether the temporary wall could stop the monsters.

&Nbsp; perhaps under the Attack of the Monsters, the walls would not be able to last long and would be destroyed again.

Just as they were feeling worried, a sharp whistling sound suddenly came from the sky above them, and a terrifying cannon strike descended again.

The building materials used to build the wall were ruthlessly thrown into the sky, and the residents who participated in the construction of the wall were also swept up.

With a deafening sound, the crowd on the street was sent flying, and the road was covered with the wails of the dead and injured.

There were people fleeing everywhere. They didn't dare to stay any longer, afraid that they would be torn to pieces by the terrifying artillery fire.

This was a true millstone of flesh and blood. Whether or not one could survive in this tide of death was entirely up to one's luck.

In the continuous bombing, the temporary city wall that had just been built was blown up again. The terrifying scene of the city gate being bombed earlier was repeated at this moment.