

Alternate 2041

Chapter 2041 Extraordinary moves (1)

Tang Zhen turned his head around and looked at the midget and the others beside him as he watched the smoke Rise once again in the city.

there's no need for continuous bombing. We just need to bombard them from time to time so that they can't build their temporary city wall.

The dwarf and the others nodded in acknowledgment. They then began to rest in batches. The bombardment just now had also exhausted a large amount of their physical strength.

Taking advantage of this opportunity, they had to eat and rest as soon as possible to recover their lost physical strength.

When night fell, there might be a fierce battle waiting for them. They must not be careless.

Tang Zhen had also started to make preparations for the arrival of night. Looking at the current situation, the soldiers in the city were destined not to dare to launch an attack.

After all, coming back now was simply courting death, and there was no meaning to it.

The only thing to worry about was the monsters lurking in the forest. When night fell, the special path would no longer be able to stop them, and these monsters would definitely rush over.

Tang Zhen had already experienced that scene last night. It was indeed extremely terrifying.

The remnants of God nation relied on the city walls to resist the monsters. Tang Zhen also had to find a suitable method to ensure that he would not be injured.

He had once used the armored tank to stop the monsters on despair Street, but in this area, such a method would definitely not work.

This was because most of the monsters in the forest were huge. Although the armored chariots were heavy, it was very likely that they would be broken and overturned by them.

Although it seemed feasible to build armored chariots of various sizes, it was too stupid and Tang Zhen did not intend to do it.

If one method didn't work, there would naturally be other methods. It wasn't a problem to solve the current predicament.

Tang Zhen slowly walked to the edge of the forest. He looked at the huge trees that pierced through the clouds and suddenly threw a punch.

The giant tree in front of him kept shaking, and the seeds hanging on the tree fell down like hailstones, falling all over the ground.

With a gentle wave of his hand, the seeds flew up from the ground. Soon after, they quickly gathered together and floated in Tang Zhen's hand.

Looking at the seed in his hand, Tang Zhen raised his other hand. Threads of mysterious power that were filled with vitality completely wrapped around the seed.

The mysterious energy came from Tang Zhen's mind and could create anything. Now, he was using it to nourish and transform these tree seeds. Clearly, he was preparing to make use of it.

It didn't take long for these ordinary trees to become crystal clear, like flawless Jade.

Tang Zhen, who saw this scene, nodded his head in satisfaction. He turned around and returned to the middle of the road.

From the beginning to the end, those monsters hidden in the forest did not dare to take a step forward. They seemed to be extremely afraid of Tang Zhen.

They had even sharper senses and understood how terrifying Tang Zhen was. Therefore, they did not dare to provoke him.

The dwarf and the others had curious faces when they saw Tang Zhen return with a cluster of sparkling and translucent jade-like seeds. They did not know what he wanted to do.

Tang Zhen casually picked up a spear from the ground and gently stabbed it into the soil on the side of the road. Then, he threw a seed into the pit.

Then, he dug a second hole in the ground and put another seed in it. He then covered it with soil.

"Sir, do you need our help?"

The horned helmet came forward and asked. At this moment, his eyes were filled with reverence as he looked at Tang Zhen. Clearly, he had been completely convinced by Tang Zhen's methods.

"That's good. You just need to plant these seeds along the roadside and surround the area around us."

As Tang Zhen spoke, he passed the seeds to the horned helmet and slowly walked toward the city wall.

The horned helmet didn't dare to be slow. As if he was receiving a treasure, he carefully held the seed and then called his subordinates to sow it.

He did not know what Tang Zhen's motive was for doing this. However, he knew that they only needed to follow his orders. At the very least, they still had the upper hand under Tang Zhen's command.

He was even more in awe of Tang Zhen's methods.

A group of despaired people were busy planting seeds. Tang Zhen walked to the bottom of an undamaged section of the city wall and stared at the runic magic circle on the city wall.

The moment he saw the city wall, a vague memory appeared in his mind again, which seemed to be related to the runic magic circle.

However, the runic magic circle in his memory seemed to be more exquisite and advanced, and its complexity was even more than that.

As for the runic magic circle on the city wall, it did not seem to be perfect and still had a lot of room for improvement.

If he was the one to set it up, the defensive power of the city wall would increase once again. Not only could it stop monsters from approaching, but it could also block cannon attacks.

What he needed to do now was to learn from the runic magic circle on the city wall and upgrade it to fight against the monsters in the forest.

After observing for a while, Tang Zhen returned to his position after he had a rough idea.

At this time, the seeds had been sown, and there was still a small half of the seeds left, which were held in the hands of the horned helmet.

After seeing Tang Zhen walk over, the horned helmet walked over and handed over the tree seed in his hand.

Tang Zhen shook his head and said to the horned helmet, I'll give these seeds to you. They have magical powers. After you plant them, they'll give you unimaginable surprises.

Upon hearing Tang Zhen's words, the eyes of the group of despaired people immediately turned fervent. They had seen Tang Zhen's magical methods before. Naturally, they were filled with anticipation for this tree seed.

After inspecting the planted tree, Tang Zhen chose a place and sat cross-legged on the ground.

He squinted his eyes, and the mysterious power in his mind spread out, connecting with the seeds buried in the soil.

The dwarf and the others who were standing at the side immediately felt this unusual aura. It was as if there was an additional substance in the air that made them feel extremely comfortable.

In between breaths, the deep pain in his body actually healed without medicine, and his whole body was unspeakably relaxed.

Their hearts were filled with surprise, but they did not dare to say anything for fear of disturbing Tang Zhen.

The surroundings were silent, and there seemed to be the sound of cracking. The ground also began to shake slightly.

Before the crowd could recover from their shock, they saw emerald-green saplings rush out of the ground where they had planted the tree.

These saplings grew extremely fast. When they first appeared, they were only as thick as a chopstick, but in the blink of an eye, they were already as thick as an arm, and they were still growing.

What was abnormal was that after these saplings had grown to a height of one meter, they no longer grew upwards, but instead began to expand horizontally.

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The vine-like branches began to extend rapidly toward the center area and quickly formed a carpet-like shape.

Seeing this, the dwarf and the others hurriedly jumped and dodged, but it didn't take long for the road under their feet to be completely covered by twisted branches.

Immediately after, these trees began to grow at the same time, lifting Tang Zhen's group and the armored cannon vehicle together as they continued to grow and extend into the sky.

As the trees grew, the gaps between them became smaller and smaller. In the end, they were completely stuck together, becoming a super giant tree.

The giant tree grew taller and taller, and it didn't take long for it to reach a height of tens of meters, but it still didn't stop growing.

The dwarf and the others on the treetops were already dumbfounded. They didn't see the complicated and mysterious patterns that appeared on the bark as the giant tree grew.

Looking closely at these natural patterns, they were very similar to the runes on the city wall. It was really magical.

However, if an expert were to look at it, they would realize that the runic magic circle on the city wall was not just a little different from the patterns on the giant tree.

In other words, when the runic magic circle on the giant tree was activated, it would have a stronger defense than the city wall and could completely resist the monsters in the forest.

The most important point was that this giant tree wasn't an inanimate object. Instead, it was like a puppet that could walk and attack under Tang Zhen's control. It was comparable to a mobile war fortress!

Chapter 2042 The monsters enter the city (1)

The moment the giant tree stopped growing, the horned helmet and the others were still in shock. They rummaged through their memories, but when had they ever seen such a magical and spectacular scene?

Standing on top of the giant tree puppet and looking down at the scenery around them, the despaired people felt an indescribable emotion in their hearts.

As expected, by following a true expert, one could experience scenery that they had never seen before, opening their eyes.

What shocked them the most was Tang Zhen's ability to turn something rotten into something magical.

What was originally an ordinary tree had become an extraordinary thing. After sowing for a short while, it had become a behemoth!

However, no matter how tall this tree grew, it was unable to withstand the destruction from the monsters in the forest. It was impossible for Tang Zhen not to know this.

Tang Zhen suddenly opened his eyes just as they were quietly guessing in their hearts. He slowly heaved a sigh of relief.

At this moment, he had completed the growth process of the giant tree. At the same time, he had injected enough energy to ensure that the runic magic circle on the trunk could be activated automatically when night fell.

When night fell, this giant tree would be a safe fortress, allowing the despaired to be unafraid of the monsters' harassment and attacks.

If Tang Zhen was willing, he could also activate the runic magic circle during the day and drive the giant tree to walk freely in the forest.

For despaired people, this was simply the best place to stay. Even if they stayed in the forest day and night, they could still ensure their own safety.

Of course, the prerequisite was that the desperer had enough God's stones. Otherwise, without enough energy to power it, the puppet tree would not be able to move.

It was only after a long time that the despaired people discovered the magic of the modified tree species and regarded it as a priceless treasure that they could not get.

The city of despair was just a name, but in fact, it was a huge world. The roads in the forest were intertwined, and there was more than one similar city.

The number of despaired individuals far exceeded those that Tang Zhen had seen. Instead, there were so many that it was almost impossible to count.

Most of the desperators were not as lucky as the horned helmet's group, who could occupy the city with Tang Zhen's help. They were still wandering outside the city.

Under such circumstances, to be able to have the giant tree puppet's protection was of great significance to those who were desperate.

After obtaining the modified tree species, the desperators would carefully cultivate giant puppet trees and live in groups on the trees, living and reproducing in the forest.

The name Tang Zhen had also become a legendary existence in the city of despair because of these puppet tree seeds.

However, he had already left this place by then, and it was impossible for the desperator to obtain the method to create the puppet tree.

Fortunately, the puppet tree could also bear seeds. Although it was far from as magical as the first generation, it could still provide enough protection for the desperate.

This was a new species that Tang Zhen had created using his own creation ability before he advanced to the creator level. The reason why it appeared was for the sake of war, but it had benefited the despairing one a lot.

The remnants of the divine Kingdom in the city also noticed the changes at the city gate. They looked at the giant puppet tree that had appeared out of thin air, and their faces were filled with shock.

The bombardment of the armored cannon chariots had already caused them to be badly battered and unable to fight back.

The appearance of the giant tree puppet was definitely a disaster.

Not to mention what this thing was, just the fact that it had raised the height of Tang Zhen and the others was enough to make them feel like collapsing.

The higher they stood, the further the cannonballs would shoot, and the greater the threat they posed.

At the thought that the entire city was within the range of the armored artillery vehicles, the remnants of the kingdom of God trembled all over, not knowing what to do.

Fortunately, what they were worried about did not happen. Other than the temporary city wall being bombarded and unable to be built normally, the other parts of the city were not attacked.

The remnants of the kingdom of God in the city quietly heaved a sigh of relief. After seeing the terrifying scene of the bombing, they were afraid that the shell would hit their heads.

Although there was no bombing, it did not mean that the crisis was over. As time passed, the remnants of the God Kingdom would soon face their greatest threat.

The remnants of the divine Kingdom in the city had already tried their best to find a safe place and sealed the doors and windows completely.

They held the weapons they could find and hid in their homes, shivering. At the same time, they listened to the wind blowing and the grass moving on the street.

At this moment, even the slightest abnormal sound would make them panic, afraid that a monster would come.

The soldiers and spellcasters in the city were fully armed. The only thing they could do now was to guard both ends of the road and snipe the monsters that rushed into the city.

He did not aim to repel the monsters, but to kill as many as he could to minimize his losses.

At the city gate, the puppet tree glowed with a white-green light like a Night Pearl.

The drooping and dancing branches were beautiful, and from time to time, there was a Firefly-like light falling from the branches.

The area covered by the light was huge, and could be seen from far away. The operating runic magic circle emitted an aura that made the dark creatures' hearts palpitate.

In the forest at the city gate, tall figures slowly appeared, and more and more of them gathered.

They stared at the city gate with greedy and brutal eyes, as if they could smell the smell of blood and flesh, and could not wait to rush in and eat.

However, the giant puppet tree at the city gate made the monster extremely afraid, and it hesitated to approach it.

These were all high-level monsters with intelligence. They could sense the danger of the puppet tree and were afraid of being attacked if they got close.

However, the low-level monsters did not care about this. They were brutal and reckless, passing through the edge of the disgusting puppet tree's light and then swarming over the city wall ruins.

The Horde of monsters was like a Black Tide, spreading out on the streets. Following the smell, they swarmed toward the buildings by the roadside.

The soldiers hiding in the buildings immediately launched an attack, trying their best to stop the monsters from entering the Urban area.

Sharp arrows, javelins, and even the spell attacks of the spell casters fell on the street one after another.

Under the overwhelming attacks, all kinds of monsters fell on the streets, and bloody corpses were everywhere.

Even though they were being attacked, these monsters did not retreat. They attacked the buildings on the side of the road without fear of death.

Even though the windows had been blocked, they still climbed up nimbly and entered the building through the windows.

A series of screams and wails came from the building as countless monsters followed closely into the building, launching attacks at the soldiers and spellcasters.

More and more monsters continued to advance along the streets, and every building on the side of the road became a target of attack, fighting to devour the remnants of the divine Kingdom inside.

The high-level monsters that had been intimidated by the giant puppet tree could no longer suppress their desires when they smelled the scent of blood and flesh from the city.

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Like the low-level monsters, they avoided the light from the giant tree puppet and kept moving forward in the dark, swarming into the city one after another.

These large high-level monsters had even more terrifying offensive power. The soldiers who tried to stop them did not last long before they were completely defeated.

The collapsed soldiers and spellcasters fled in all directions, but they did not know where to go. Often, as soon as they rushed onto the streets, they would be swallowed up by the terrifying waves of monsters, and in the blink of an eye, not even their bones were left.

Chapter 2043 The monsters massacred the city (1)

Heavy footsteps could be heard on the streets, and the earth seemed to be shaking, indicating the arrival of disaster.

A huge black shadow slowly appeared at the city gate, exuding an evil aura under the night sky.

When it appeared, the low-level monsters around it dodged, their hearts full of fear.

The sound of stomping came from the street, and the low-level monsters who could not Dodge in time were stomped into meat paste.

The seemingly wide street was filled with countless monsters, and trampling was inevitable.

In front of high-level monsters, low-level monsters would also end up being slaughtered. The law of the jungle was even more obvious among monsters.

With the sound of footsteps, the monster finally entered the city.

It was an extremely ugly monster. Its body was covered with all kinds of wreckage, wrapped in rotten skin and flesh. Pus and blood kept flowing down, dripping on the street.

It was like a moving garbage dump of flesh and blood, exuding endless resentment, and the rancid smell could be smelled from far away.

The monster with only one eye glanced at the giant puppet tree at the city gate. A hint of ferocity flashed in its strange eyes with countless pupils.

However, when it saw Tang Zhen who was standing on the tree, a trace of hesitation flashed across its eyes. In the end, it gave up the thought of provoking.

The man standing on it was definitely not food, but a predator.

If he provoked them, he might be the one who died.

The monster also knew how to avoid danger. After hesitating for a moment, the monster turned around and continued to walk toward the city.

As they passed through the streets, something that looked like giant earthworms crawled out of the monster's body, with rotten heads in front of them.

These heads let out strange cries and pulled at the remains on the street, pulling them onto their bodies.

His skin and flesh wriggled, absorbing the remains of the corpse into his body, and then piling the digested broken bones on the surface of his body.

This scene could no longer be described as disgusting. It was filled with horror and made people shudder.

After devouring the corpses, the monster's body grew larger and larger. It almost occupied half of the street and kept wriggling forward.

The remnant citizens of the divine Kingdom immediately fell into despair when they saw this scene. This was because the devouring monster had always been a terrifying existence that existed in legends.

Someone had once ranked the monsters in the forest. The stranger and more powerful the monster, the higher the ranking, including the devouring monster.

It was said that the chances of survival were minimal if one encountered such a monster, and they would eventually become a part of the monster's body.

"Don't run, come quickly!"

“I’m so lonely, come and accompany me!”

“I feel so uncomfortable. Who can kill me?”

More heads emerged from the devouring monster’s body. They all looked like corpses that had just been devoured.

They were either wailing in pain or seducing with soft voices, swaying their snake-like necks.

It was like a demonic sound filling the brain, making one’s scalp numb.

The remnants of the divine Kingdom subconsciously covered their ears when they heard the voice. They were afraid that they would go completely crazy if they continued to listen.

The devouring monster ran rampant on the streets, sticking its body to the buildings from time to time. The countless half-rotten heads on its body kept smashing doors and windows to get in.

The survivors of the kingdom of God who could not Dodge in time were bitten by the heads of these monsters. Then, like mad wild dogs, they were dragged out desperately.

The devouring monster’s hunting efficiency was extremely high. Every time it got close to a building, the residents inside would be wiped out. Basically, no one was spared.

During this time, there were people who tried to attack, but when they landed on the devouring monster, it was like scratching an itch. It had no effect at all.

Even after being cut off, the snake-like heads could still jump around and bite people or rush toward the devouring monster to merge back together.

The spellcasters knew how terrifying the devouring monster was, so they made it their primary target. Otherwise, if the monster was allowed to continue devouring, the entire city would be massacred.

With the support of a large number of divine stones, all kinds of spells were cast and continuously fell on the devouring monster.

However, these attacks did not cause much damage to the devouring monster. On the contrary, it made its body grow bigger and bigger, like a balloon being blown up.

They didn’t know whether to fight or not, and the defenders were caught in a dilemma.

In the face of such an unkillable and terrifying monster, almost everyone was helpless and didn’t know what to do.

At this moment, there was another commotion at the city gate.

A large black shadow appeared. They were thin and tall, like bamboo poles.

If one looked closely, they would find that these figures were actually connected to each other. They all came from a huge ball below.

The ball was covered by the withered vines, and as it shook, a twisted, strange human face could be seen hidden inside.

At the same time as the long howl, the slender figures seemed to be blown away by a strong wind, constantly swaying.

It was as if a group of demons were dancing around, constantly making strange sounds, as if they were laughing.

Countless bugs poured out of the human face's mouth and rapidly advanced along the street. They were everywhere and were crazily devouring the flesh and blood on the street.

Whether it was the remnants of the divine Kingdom or the corpses of the monsters, they would not let go of any of them.

When their bellies were full, the bugs would return to the mouth of the giant head and spit out the flesh and blood they had devoured.

After the bloated stomach returned to normal, the bugs would crawl out again and continue to devour the flesh and blood.

This was how the human-headed monster ate. It relied on the worms to feed it. Although it seemed troublesome, the efficiency was not any worse than swallowing the monster.

While the human-headed monster was devouring, the slender figures that extended from its head began to form fruit-like balls.

The skin of these fruits wriggled and expanded rapidly as if it was being blown by air. Soon, they became the size of a human head, and cracks appeared on the purple-red shell.

A cloud of nauseating gray smoke floated out of the crack in the fruit and spread in all directions.

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"It's matured!"

The giant man let out a joyful cry and began to run wildly on the street. Then, the slender figures seemed to be having fun, throwing the fruits at the windows on the side of the road.

The fruit fell into the room and shattered like a glass bottle. Smoke filled the air and countless dust-like insects appeared, rushing towards the remnants of Scandinavia.

Before the remnants of the kingdom of God could recover from their shock, the bugs had already landed on their bodies, entering their bodies through their mouths and noses.

&Nbsp; the moment the bugs entered their bodies, these people started to bleed from their seven orifices. Then, their bodies were like deflating balls as they shriveled up.

It didn't take long for their skin to be torn apart, and ferocious bugs that had expanded countless times gushed out of their bodies.

&Nbsp; as for the remnants of the God Kingdom, all that was left was their skin. Their flesh and blood had been completely devoured.

Chapter 2044 Bizarro Paladin _

Monsters ran amok in the city, and there was no safe place. The screams of the fugitives and the roars of the monsters were endless.

This night, blood was destined to flow like a river.

The remnants of the kingdom of God in the city had fallen into a state of complete despair. They finally experienced how helpless those who were in despair were.

The scene of death was everywhere, and it could befall him at any time. He was alone and helpless, with no one to rely on.

The situation they were in was no different from those who were in despair. In fact, it was even more tragic.

Without the protection of the city wall, they were just a group of ants waiting to be slaughtered. Even if they resisted, it would be useless.

Tonight was destined to be a night of slaughter. It was not until the moment of death that the remnants of the kingdom of God realized that they had lost the protection of the city walls. In fact, they were not even as good as the despairing ones.

The monsters were still pouring into the city. They treated the city as their hunting ground, and the survivors of the divine Kingdom who had collapsed and fled were the most delicious food.

The number of monsters who lost their lives in the fight for food was no less than the number of survivors of the God Kingdom.

As for the soldiers and spellcasters who were responsible for resisting the monsters, they had long been swallowed by the surging tide of monsters.

Even if they were lucky enough to escape, it would be difficult for them to escape death in such a chaotic environment.

The city was like a purgatory, but the city gate was silent.

On the giant puppet tree that was like a Lighthouse, the horned helmet and his men looked at the tragic scene in the city. They had long been shocked speechless.

They had imagined the scene when the monster entered the city, but they did not expect it to be so bloody and cruel. The usually arrogant remnants of the kingdom of God did not have the power to resist at all.

At this time, they were all rejoicing that they were not the ones who had encountered this city-massacring calamity. Otherwise, even if they used all their skills, they would not be able to escape death.

Just as they were sighing in their hearts, a strange sound came from the forest again, raising everyone's vigilance.

This sound was like the sound of horse hooves stomping on the ground, making a rumbling sound. It seemed that there were many of them.

“Be prepared, I’m afraid they’re up to no good!”

As the dwarf spoke, he raised the magically modified hand cannon and aimed it in the direction of the forest.

The rest of the desperators also had grave expressions on their faces. They quickly adjusted their muzzles as if they were facing a great enemy.

The sound of the horse’s hooves was getting louder and louder. The forest seemed to be engulfed by green flames as they rushed towards the city gate.

Under the gaze of the desperer, figures wrapped in green flames rushed out of the forest one after another and quickly formed into neat rows.

After seeing who it was, the despaired people on the puppet tree gasped, and their eyes became more vigilant.

This was a group of heavy-armored cavalymen, and their bodies were filled with killing intent. It was as if no one could stop their iron hooves.

They were riding on ferocious-looking warhorses, and their bodies were also covered in heavy armor. Only a pair of blood-red eyes could be seen on the face armor, exuding a murderous aura that seemed to have substance.

The long spear was wrapped in a black mist, and as it walked, the black mist would rise up.

The temperature of the air around them seemed to have started to drop rapidly due to the appearance of the heavy cavalymen.

Wisps of cold air also slowly spread along the ground, even causing the wild grass to be covered in white frost.

When the horned helmet man saw these figures, his expression became abnormally grave. He had been here for a long time and had already recognized the origins of these heavy cavalry.

Seeing that Tang Zhen was also sizing up these figures, the horned helmet man walked over and softly said, these are the Bizarro Knights of the Forest. They usually appear in groups, and can be said to be one of the most dangerous monsters in the forest.

Tang Zhen nodded. He was not very interested in the origin of these monsters.

However, the behavior of these monsters made him feel a little interested. They didn’t attack the city when the city gate was open, but surrounded the puppet tree instead. This was very strange in itself.

If he was not wrong, the bizarrely Knights ‘target should be the puppet tree.

Just as this thought appeared in his mind, he saw the bizarrely Knights on the opposite side split up automatically. Then, a tall leader of the bizarrely Knights, who was riding on a Mount that looked like a Drake, slowly walked towards the puppet tree.

His body was even larger, and green flames were burning on his heavy armor. His every movement was extremely domineering.

The figure stopped when he was less than thirty meters away from the puppet tree. His blood-red eyes first looked at the top of the puppet tree and locked onto Tang Zhen who was standing at the front.

“It doesn’t belong to you. Hand it over, and you can avoid death!”

The leader’s voice was extremely hoarse, like iron pieces rubbing against each other. However, it was extremely clear, as if he was speaking right next to his ear.

Tang Zhen laughed in disdain when he heard this. He looked at the leader of the sly cavalry and coldly said, “You have a good eye to know the marvels of this puppet tree. Just this point alone makes you stronger than those monsters from before.

The problem is, this is mine. Do you have the ability to take it away?”

The leader of the sly cavalry was silent for a few breaths. He raised the saber in his hand and pointed it at Tang Zhen. “Let’s fight. I’ll kill you, and that thing will be mine!”

The tone of this sentence was extremely confident. Even though he had already sensed that Tang Zhen was extraordinary, the leader of the sly cavalry still felt that he would definitely win.

“It’s good to fight, but if you lose, don’t even think about leaving.”

A trace of disdain flashed across Tang Zhen’s eyes. This leader of the bizzare cavalry was not weak, but he was definitely not a match for him.

What he needed to do now was to fight and let the other side realize this.

As if he felt Tang Zhen’s contempt, the leader of the bizzare cavalry waved his blade again. His tone was already filled with a trace of anger.

He once again raised his blade and roared at Tang Zhen, “Fight!”

“If you want to fight, then let’s fight!”

Tang Zhen naturally would not run away from the two challenges from the leader of the sly cavalry. He directly jumped down from the puppet tree.

Just as he was about to land, he used the tip of his foot to neutralize the force of his fall. When he got up again, a saber was already in his hand.

Looking at the leader of the sly cavalry in front of him, Tang Zhen’s eyes also flashed with fighting intent. Ever since he entered the city of despair, he had never met an opponent who was on par with him.

This feeling was actually very uncomfortable.

After Tang Zhen landed on the ground, the leader of the sly cavalry let out a low roar. The ground Dragon under him also roared and charged at Tang Zhen.

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Tang Zhen did not Dodge or evade as he charged forward. Even if there was a huge difference in the size of both parties, his aura was not the slightest bit weaker.

The distance between the two sides was only a few dozen meters, and the two sides collided in an instant.

The giant Earth Dragon was the first to attack. It tried to bite Tang Zhen, but it was kicked by him until it let out a blood-curdling scream. Its huge body was almost flipped over.

The leader of the sly cavalry, who was riding the Earth Dragon, raised his battle sword and slashed down. However, just as it was about to land on Tang Zhen's body, it was easily blocked to the side.

The leader of the sly cavalry's expression changed. The strength that Tang Zhen possessed had far exceeded his expectations. Even he could not bear it.

His confidence in winning was shaken at this moment.

One really couldn't be distracted on the battlefield. Once they fought, they had to go all out.

Therefore, this thought only flashed in his mind for a moment. The leader of the sly cavalry leaped up from the terrain Dragon and once again swung his sword at Tang Zhen.

Tang Zhen's reaction speed was even faster than his. The moment the sly cavalry leader's blade slashed out, he had already taken the initiative to attack.

The slender saber was like a Phantom, landing on the body of the leader of the sly cavalry in an instant. With a crisp crack, the chest armor of the leader of the sly cavalry was split open.

With the remaining force, the leader of the sly cavalry flew backward and fell to the ground.

Before the leader of the sly cavalry could struggle to get up, Tang Zhen had already strode forward and his saber landed on the leader's neck.

"Now, tell me, do you want to die or do you want my things?"

Chapter 2045 The leader of the sly cavalry (1)

Tang Zhen easily defeating the leader of the bizarre cavalry was not only out of the expectations of the despairing people, but also the bizarre cavalry who were watching the battle.

Although they didn't understand how Tang Zhen did it, it was an undeniable fact that the leader of the sly cavalry had been defeated. This caused the atmosphere to suddenly change.

The horned helmet and the others couldn't wait to cheer and express the excitement in their hearts.

Tang Zhen had once again displayed his strength. None of the powerful enemies he had encountered along the way were a match for him.

At this moment, the horned helmet and the others had the same thought in their minds. What was Tang Zhen's background before he entered this world?

He must be a world-shaking Big Shot with incomparably powerful strength. Otherwise, it was impossible for him to have such a stunning performance!

The moment the leader of the Bizarro Knights fell to the ground, the Bizarro Knights around him moved at the same time, ready to charge.

When the general was in danger, the subordinates would naturally try their best to rescue him without any hesitation.

Tang Zhen's expression turned cold. He raised his head and looked around. He directly lifted the leader of the sly cavalry and made him half-kneel on the ground.

The leader of the sly cavalry tried to get up and resist, but he was firmly held down by Tang Zhen and could not move at all.

The leader of the sly cavalry was shocked by the terrifying power that was like a mountain pressing down on him. He felt like a child facing a strong man and was unable to resist.

Just as this thought rose in his mind, he felt a cold sensation on his neck.

The extremely sharp saber was placed on the neck. With just a little force, the head would be directly cut off.

Facing the threat of death, the leader of the sly cavalry could not remain calm. His breathing became heavy.

He was afraid that Tang Zhen would not give any explanation and directly slash down, causing a good person's head to soar into the sky.

Seeing the Bizarro Knights' reaction, the desperators on the puppet tree also raised their guns and aimed at the Bizarro Knights, ready to open fire at any moment.

Tang Zhen looked at the bizarrely Knights and said in a cold voice, "If you guys dare to act rashly, I'll behead him directly. If you don't believe me, you can try."

His voice wasn't loud, but it reverberated in the surroundings, suppressing all other sounds.

"Stop advancing!"

After hearing Tang Zhen's warning and looking at the current state of the leader of the Bizarro cavalry, the Bizarro cavalry who were trying to save him hesitated for a moment. In the end, they did not dare to move.

The leader of the sly cavalry's life was in Tang Zhen's hands. They did not dare to take the risk to prevent things from getting out of hand.

After all, it was a high-level monster with decent intelligence. It knew how to judge the situation.

The leader of the sly cavalry was calm. He had not expected to be defeated so easily and could not accept it.

In the eyes of the leader of the sly cavalry, be it the remnants of the divine Kingdom or the despaired, they were all just prey.

Now that he had been killed by his prey, he couldn't help but feel humiliated.

However, Tang Zhen had relied on his own strength to defeat him. Hence, even though the leader of the bizarre cavalry was unwilling, he knew that he was not a match for Tang Zhen.

It was normal to be defeated when one's skills were inferior. One could only say that one was too arrogant and underestimated one's opponent.

Next, whether he wanted to kill or cut him up, it was all up to Tang Zhen's heart.

Tang Zhen was not in a hurry to kill the leader of the sly cavalry. To him, whether he killed one more monster or one less monster was entirely up to his mood.

If he didn't like it, he could kill it. If he liked it, there was no harm in keeping it.

"You've already won. How are you going to deal with me?"

The leader of the sly cavalry asked. His tone was calm, as if he did not care about his situation.

"First, tell me, why are you after this puppet tree?"

Tang Zhen saw that the bizarrely Knights had been intimidated. He turned to look at the leader of the bizarrely Knights and asked in a faint voice.

"It looks interesting, like a treasure. I want it."

The leader of the sly cavalry replied. No one knew if it was true or not, but Tang Zhen did not probe further.

It was normal for treasures to be coveted by others. The leader of the sly cavalry thought that he was strong, so it was not impossible for him to take it for himself.

Unfortunately, his skills were inferior to Tang Zhen's and he was directly defeated after exchanging a few moves with Tang Zhen.

"Let's not talk about this for now. Let me ask you, do you want to die or live?"

The leader of the sly cavalry turned his head slightly and asked Tang Zhen, "How can I live? how can I die?"

"If you want to live, listen to my orders and I'll give you benefits.

If you want to die, I'll give you a knife and then let your men accompany you."

The leader of the sly cavalry snorted. After a few moments of silence, he nodded.

"I want to live."

Although dying on the battlefield was a glorious thing, it also depended on whether it was meaningful or not. Otherwise, it would be a worthless death.

Moreover, a leader often had to consider the big picture and his subordinates, not just based on his emotions.

Otherwise, it would be difficult to achieve great things if he harmed others and himself.

The leader of the sly cavalry gave a reply. Tang Zhen immediately kept his blade and let the leader of the sly cavalry stand up.

The leader of the sly cavalry stood up. He was much taller than Tang Zhen, but for some reason, he felt that he was a head shorter than Tang Zhen.

“Don’t send my men to their deaths. Otherwise, I refuse to listen to your command.”

The leader of the sly cavalry looked at Tang Zhen in front of him and said in a hoarse voice. His own life might not matter, but he had to consider his subordinates.

Compared to those low-level monsters, the cunning cavalry leader’s intelligence was no different from that of an ordinary person. Although he was powerful and domineering, it was not impossible to communicate with him.

Of course, the prerequisite was that one had to be strong enough. Otherwise, one would not be qualified to talk to him and would only be worthy of being his prey.

...

“Don’t worry, I don’t need you to charge into the enemy lines. My men are not just for show.

The purpose of using you guys is just to intimidate some low-level monsters and prevent them from harassing us.”

Hearing Tang Zhen’s words, the leader of the sly cavalry revealed a depressed expression. As a terrifying existence in this forest, he was actually only in charge of being on guard.

This method of using a sledgehammer to crack a nut made the leader of the sly cavalry a little angry. He felt like he was being looked down on.

my men and I are not as weak as you think. Even if it’s a high-level monster, we can still deal with it.

The leader of the sly cavalry explained, but he felt a little guilty. After all, he had been defeated by Tang Zhen before.

To say that he was very strong, he more or less lacked confidence.

Tang Zhen smiled but did not say anything. He turned his head to look at the chaotic Urban area and his eyes narrowed slightly.

The chaos became more and more intense, and the entire Urban area was on fire. All kinds of monsters were shuttling back and forth in the flashing fire.

The city had already changed hands, but now was not the time for him to make a move. He also had to wait until dawn before entering the city.

At that time, the monsters would retreat automatically, and Tang Zhen would be able to rebuild the city wall in the shortest time possible.

As he thought of this, Tang Zhen looked at the leader of the sly cavalry and asked,“After daybreak, you will return to the forest. I wonder if you will ever return?”

“Don’t worry. Since I’ve lost, I’ll keep my promise and guard the city gate.”

The leader of the sly cavalry said this firmly. There was a hint of displeasure in his tone, as if he had been insulted.

that's good. Otherwise, you might have missed a lot of wonderful things.

Tang Zhen looked at the ruins in front of him as he spoke in a faint tone.

Chapter 2046 Entering but not exiting (1)

With a group of strong bizarrely Knights as guards, the monsters in the forest avoided the puppet tree when they approached the city gate.

The Bizarro Knights were too lazy to care about these low-level monsters, allowing them to pass in front of them and join in the city's feast.

During this period, high-level monsters appeared. They were obviously afraid of the Bizarro Knights and only entered the city after testing the waters.

The Bizarro Knights did not provoke these high-level monsters either. They usually minded their own business, or else a bloody battle would be inevitable.

Before they knew it, the first rays of the morning sun had already appeared, and the light gradually shone on the blood-colored city.

After a Night of Silence, the armored cannon vehicles roared again. However, the target of the bombing was not the city but the monsters on the streets.

This was an order issued by Tang Zhen. It was impossible for him to allow the monsters to leave safely after they had shown their might.

Previously, he had only used them to clear the city. Once he achieved his goal, it would be the time for these monsters to die.

They were the blades that Tang Zhen had borrowed. They could kill the enemy but could also injure himself.

Therefore, the first thing Tang Zhen did after using it was to destroy this murderous weapon to prevent it from continuing to harm the despaired.

After a night of killing, the monsters that had eaten until their stomachs were round were all blown to pieces by the artillery fire.

The city that was already covered in wreckage was once again covered in flesh and blood. Broken limbs were everywhere.

However, under the bombardment of such terrifying artillery, the monsters had no way to escape. In the end, they were all blasted into minced meat.

The horned helmet and the others controlled the armored cannon vehicles and aimed at the huge monsters. The cannonballs ruthlessly pierced into the bodies of these monsters, blasting out terrifying bloody holes.

Some of the unlucky monsters were hit in their vital parts by the cannon, and they were directly blown up without a corpse. Even if they were lucky enough to survive, they were basically in a state of serious injury.

In such a chaotic environment, heavily injured monsters had no chance of survival. They would either be killed by the artillery or trampled by the monsters.

Even if they dodged the cannon, Tang Zhen and the Bizarro Knights at the city gate were still a barrier that they could not cross.

The reason why Tang Zhen did not kill the leader of the bizarre cavalry but chose to subdue him was to deal with the current situation.

Before he took action, he had already made a plan and did not act on impulse.

One had to know that there were countless monsters that had rushed into the city. It was the same when they were retreating. Tang Zhen and the others alone were unable to intercept all of them.

In such a situation, having a group of heavy-armored cavalymen to intercept the monsters would undoubtedly greatly increase the efficiency of killing the monsters.

Looking at the endless stream of monsters, the leader of the sly cavalry did not need Tang Zhen's instructions at all. He waved his saber and led his men to start killing.

He was holding a grudge in his heart, so he did not show any mercy when he attacked. Groups of monsters were killed at the city gate.

The Bizarro Knights under his command formed two steel walls, blocking the monsters' attacks.

Kill as many as you can, it's best not to leave a single one alive!

In the blink of an eye, the ruined city gate was once again piled up by the monsters' corpses into a terrifying wall of corpses, and the stinky blood gradually gathered into a River.

The moment the cannons started firing, the high-level monsters that swarmed into the city immediately realized that danger was coming.

They let out angry roars and charged toward the city gate, trying to break out of the cage trap.

Due to their large size, these monsters became the main targets of attack, and the shells kept exploding around them.

Even though they had strong defensive abilities, they were still blown into a bloody mess, and some were even directly killed.

A huge figure appeared amidst the intense artillery fire.

It was the devouring monster that was the first to rush into the city. At this time, its body size had doubled, and it almost filled the entire Street as it moved.

The cannonballs landed on its body and were devoured. Then, its body swelled up strangely.

It was obvious that a Cannonball had exploded inside its body, but it did not cause much damage to the devouring monster. It continued to fly toward the city gate.

When it was near the city gate, the pores on the devouring monster opened up and shot out white bones that were as sharp as Spears at the giant puppet tree.

Other than the dense bone attacks, there were also disgusting human-headed earthworm-like monsters that kept squeezing out of the devouring monsters' bodies.

They jumped and twisted in the ruins of the street, with crazy expressions on their faces, and ran toward the giant puppet tree.

In the blink of an eye, the attack had already arrived before the puppet tree.

The horned helmet and the others had grave expressions on their faces. Although the armored cannon vehicles had their own shields, they might not be able to withstand these dense bone attacks.

This was because these white bones were obviously somewhat abnormal. Not only did they flash with a metallic luster, but they were also dripping with a stinky dark green liquid. They must have carried an extremely terrifying poison.

Once it hit the body, it was likely that the person would die on the spot.

As for the monsters with human heads and earthworm bodies, they had very strong jumping abilities and could even move forward in the air.

At this moment, some of the monsters were using the white bone Spears to jump and fly in the air, approaching the top of the puppet tree.

Just by looking at their fangs, one would know that once bitten, the outcome would not be good.

This devouring monster was menacing and was obviously not easy to deal with. It was indeed worthy of being the basic Overlord of the forest.

Just as the dwarf and the others were about to engage in close combat, the giant puppet tree under their feet suddenly shook, as if a giant beast had woken up from its dream.

The despaired people were all shocked. Before they could figure out what was going on, they saw the branches of the puppet tree suddenly start to dance, continuously whipping the bone Spears and human-headed monsters that were flying towards them.

These fluorescent branches formed a huge barrier, firmly protecting the dwarf and the others on the crown of the tree, so that they would not be harmed at all.

Looking at the countless long fluorescent branches dancing in the air, whipping the monsters with human heads and earthworm bodies to death, the horned helmet and the others could not help but exclaim in satisfaction.

It was obvious that they did not fully understand the giant tree puppet's abilities. Previously, they only thought that it could grow in a short time and have the ability to protect itself from monsters.

However, at this moment, he realized that it could still take the initiative to attack, and it was unusually sharp.

This kind of puppet tree that could attack, defend, and allow people to live in was simply the best residence for those who were desperate.

As the giant tree puppet continued to block the attacks, the Devourer monster had already reached the city gate. It ignored the giant tree puppet's protective runic magic circle and rushed over madly.

...

The devouring monster could feel the strength of the giant puppet tree and wanted to take the opportunity to kill it so that it would not threaten its position in the forest.

The dwarf on the tree saw this and raised his modified hand cannon to aim at the devouring monster. The bullets shot into its body one after another.

However, just like the Cannonball attack earlier, the bullets from the modified hand cannon did not cause much damage to the devouring monster. Instead, it made it even more frenzied.

It charged at the giant tree puppet as if it wanted to use all its strength to break the giant tree puppet into two.

Without waiting for the devouring monster to succeed in its charge, a pair of eyes suddenly appeared on the puppet tree, shooting out a cold light.

As if it was enraged, it opened its mouth and let out an angry roar. Then, the ground was torn apart, and thick tree roots flew up and stabbed at the devouring monster.

&Nbsp; like an iron rod sticking into tofu, the roots easily pierced into the devouring monster's body. Then, dark red liquid was absorbed into the puppet tree's body through the translucent roots.

The devouring monster clearly showed its fear. It struggled with all its might to escape, but it was bound tightly by the roots and could not move at all.

It was like a fish in a net. No matter how fierce it was, it could not escape the fate of being killed.

In just a dozen breaths, the devouring monster stopped struggling and fell limply to the ground like a deflated leather ball.

Chapter 2047 Gifted saber (1)

Seeing the devouring monster being killed by the giant tree puppet, the horned helmet and the rest heaved a long sigh of relief. The scene of the terrifying monster charging at them had indeed made them feel a little terrified.

It could only be said that everything had its Vanquisher. The devouring monster might be able to devour everything, but it could not withstand the giant puppet tree's devouring.

At this moment, there was only an empty skin on the ground, filled with filth. Even the former Overlord of the forest was nothing more than this.

It was for this reason that the desperators had a deeper understanding of the giant puppet tree, and their hearts were filled with uncontrollable shock.

The giant tree puppet was able to kill a terrifying high-level monster in a very short time in close combat. This was far beyond their expectations.

If the giant tree puppet was a monster, it would definitely be an Overlord-level existence in this forest. Almost no monster would dare to provoke it.

They could even clearly feel that after absorbing the devouring monster, the giant puppet tree had undergone some special changes and possessed a stronger combat ability.

If that was how the giant tree puppet evolved in battle, it could only be said that its potential was limitless. As long as time allowed, it would become a near-invincible existence.

Other than being shocked and amazed, the horned helmet and the others were unable to use words to describe the feelings in their hearts towards Tang Zhen who had created the giant puppet tree in front of everyone.

With just a thought, he was able to make an ordinary tree seed have such a magical change. Compared to the giant puppet tree, Tang Zhen was more worthy of respect.

What kind of strength and means were used to achieve this?

If he could create a bunch of giant puppet trees like this, he would be completely unobstructed in the city of despair.

Even the cities of the remnants of the divine Kingdom were unable to stop him from advancing. The ruins in front of him were the best example.

However, Tang Zhen did not do so. He only created a giant puppet tree and distributed the remaining seeds to the despaired.

In the eyes of the horned helmet and the others, it wasn't that Tang Zhen couldn't do it, but that he disdained to do it.

In the city of despair, he might not be able to find a real opponent. It was because of this that he did not do anything unnecessary.

The way an expert did things was not something they could guess. It was already a rare luck to be able to follow him for a period of time.

Throwing away the thoughts in their minds, the horned helmet and the others looked at the battlefield below again and continued to attack the monsters that were surging out of the city.

At this moment, no one was stingy with their ammunition. They just poured out as much as they could to kill as many monsters as possible.

The sky was getting brighter and brighter. The monsters that were hiding in the city no longer hesitated and began to rush out of the city gate.

If they could not leave the city by dawn, they would be burned to ashes by the flames that appeared out of nowhere.

To the monsters, the forest was their territory. No matter day or night, they would not be harmed by the runic magic circle.

The seemingly powerful monsters were not invincible. There was a pair of big hands in the dark controlling everything in the dark, not allowing them to be too presumptuous.

The battle once again entered a state of white heat. The sounds of gunfire rang out incessantly, mixed with the roars and wails of monsters. Blood and smoke continued to rise.

The defensive line formed by the Bizarro Knights was torn apart again and again by the crazy monsters, but they quickly surrounded them again.

The tide of monsters charged at the Bizarro Knights, pushing them to the ground, and then charged into the forest without looking back.

Seeing that the casualties of the Bizarro Knights continued to increase and their weapons were also seriously damaged, Tang Zhen frowned and casually waved his hand towards the sky.

Two streams of seven-colored light appeared like dragons, followed by long swords that glowed with a blood-red light, floating in front of the bizarrely Knights.

“Take these weapons as your reward!”

After hearing Tang Zhen’s words, the Bizarro Knight looked at the battle swords that were clearly not ordinary. He did not hesitate to grab the blood-red battle swords.

The moment the blades were in their hands, they suddenly realized that they had a vague connection with their companions.

Not only could they clearly sense each other’s position and condition, but they were also covered in a layer of light red armor that protected their vital parts.

Feeling the magic of the sword, the Bizarro Knights were invigorated. They immediately brandished their swords and killed the monsters that were rushing toward them.

Soon, they discovered something even more magical. As they killed more and more monsters, the light red armor on their bodies became more and more intense, as if they were covered in a layer of blood scabs.

The loss of physical strength and the injuries they had suffered were quickly repaired by the blood-colored armor, making them full of energy in an instant.

What surprised them the most was that the more monsters they killed, the sharper the blood-red swords in their hands became.

When he chopped at the monster’s scale armor, it was as easy as cutting tofu, and he easily cut it into two.

In the previous battle, the most he could do was cut the monsters to the ground, but at this moment, he could even cut several monsters in half with one slash.

The efficiency of killing monsters was greatly improved. As the blood-red blade light was waved, more and more monsters were cut down. No matter how crazily they attacked, they could not break through the defense line of the Bizarro Knights.

The leader of the sly cavalry, who was also holding a blood-red saber, was shocked. In his opinion, these sabers that were glowing were definitely divine weapons.

A single one might not be of much use, but if equipped in a team and they worked together to kill the enemy, their full potential could be displayed.

The bloodier and crueler the battle and the more enemies killed, the more blood essence the saber would absorb and the stronger its effect would be.

Equipped with such a blade, it was equivalent to having an undying body. Even if the enemy came in like a tide, they would still be fearless.

He was merely a loser in Tang Zhen's hands. He had intercepted the monster only because he had abided by the agreement at that time and had exchanged his life for it.

However, under such circumstances, Tang Zhen had casually given away the battle blade that was comparable to a divine weapon. This kind of behavior made the leader of the sly cavalry sigh with emotion.

He used a complicated gaze to look back at Tang Zhen, only to see that Tang Zhen was standing with his hands behind his back and was staring at the city in front of him that was covered by the morning light.

It was as if he didn't care about the act of giving out the battle blade just now, and it was just a casual act.

Obviously, he was not worried that the Bizarro Knights would betray him after obtaining the swords.

To have such courage and magnanimity was enough to prove that Tang Zhen was extraordinary. Perhaps to him, even if the Bizarro Knight was equipped with this blood-red saber, it would not pose any threat to him.

Many thoughts flashed through his mind as the leader of the sly cavalry let out a long sigh. He then waved the saber in his hand, his eyes erupting with endless fighting spirit.

He had never owed anyone a favor and was a man of his word. Therefore, after he was defeated by Tang Zhen, he had kept his promise and stopped the monster for him.

Otherwise, Tang Zhen might not have the time to stop him.

Before he became the leader of the bizarrely cavalry, he was also a despairing person. However, by chance, he became a bizarrely Knight, and his subordinates were also once despairing people.

...

That was why the leader of the sly cavalry would never attack those who were in despair. Even if he did, he would show mercy.

Perhaps it was because he had become a monster, but the leader of the sly cavalry slowly recovered most of his memories.

In the eyes of the leader of the sly cavalry, Tang Zhen, who had such means and strength, was destined to be an earth-shattering figure before entering the city of despair.

If it wasn't necessary, he definitely wouldn't make an enemy of such a figure, or else he would be seeking his own death.

Chapter 2048 Victory _

Tang Zhen's gaze swept across the battlefield and naturally noticed the expression of the leader of the sly cavalry.

There was a trace of gratitude in his confusion. He seemed to be ashamed of receiving the sword that Tang Zhen had given to the Bizarro Knight.

From this, it could be seen that the leader of the sly cavalry was the kind of person who kept his promises. Once he agreed to something, he would do his best.

Even in the face of a Sea of Monsters, even if they suffered heavy losses, they still did not retreat.

Tang Zhen had been paying close attention to the other party's performance. It was also because of this that he had a higher opinion of these monsters.

It was because of this trustworthy behavior of the Bizarro Knights that Tang Zhen would not be stingy with his rewards and give them the blood-red saber, a divine weapon for group battles.

Not only could he win over the hearts of the people, but he could also greatly enhance his own combat power, so why not?

As for the special effect of this blood-red War saber, it was created in a flash according to Tang Zhen's thoughts.

Tang Zhen was getting more and more comfortable with the ability to create things with his will. The comprehension in his heart was also getting deeper and deeper.

To the current Tang Zhen, it was much easier for him to use his will to create such a weapon than to create the giant puppet tree.

Although the former had intelligence, it was still a dead object. On the other hand, the puppet tree could already be considered a special life form in some aspects.

Creating life was countless times more difficult than creating an inanimate object. At this moment, Tang Zhen was already deeply touched.

Seeing that there was no need to worry about the Bizarro Knights, Tang Zhen continued to focus on the battlefield, wary of any changes that could happen at any time.

He was the strongest combat power. He had been watching the battle all this time only because there was no worthy enemy to fight.

The battle was coming to an end. Although the monster's attack was still crazy, it was only a last-ditch struggle.

With the help of the blood-red saber, the Bizarro Knights' combat power was greatly enhanced. Coupled with the violent attacks of the armored cannon vehicles, the monsters near and far had no place to escape.

The light completely dispelled the darkness, and the monsters in the city let out heart-wrenching screams.

Translucent green flames rose from their bodies, accompanied by black smoke, and their skin and flesh began to wither.

Stinky fat dripped from the cracked skin and flesh. The screaming monster staggered and fell to the ground as it ran, struggling a few times before it stopped moving.

In a very short time, their bodies had already been charred black, and finally turned into black ashes.

The city was already piled up with remains and blood. At this moment, waves of black dust drifted everywhere, making the city that had already been turned into ruins look even more desolate and gloomy.

There was basically no need for Tang Zhen's group to make a move. Those monsters disappeared in droves before their eyes. They were like snowflakes that had landed on a scorching hot iron plate, disappearing without a trace in an instant.

The high-level monsters that were still in the city had also turned into burning fireballs. They roared and made their final struggle, trying to rush into the forest.

However, the city gate was like an impassable barrier of death. The monsters were often only a few steps away from leaving, but they eventually fell to the ground and died.

In the area near the city gate, the wall of monster corpses was getting higher and higher. The burning black ash mixed with the corpses and formed a new Wall of Flesh and blood.

Looking at the densely packed heads and the skinny, sharp claws raised, the horned helmet and the others felt a chill in their hearts.

How many monsters had been killed and how many corpses had been accumulated to form such a spectacular and tragic scene?

Perhaps without the need for the runic magic circle, the Wall of Flesh and blood alone was enough to scare the monsters away.

The most important point was that after tonight's clean-up, almost all the monsters in the nearby forest had been killed.

It would take at least a few decades for them to recover their vitality. Otherwise, they would not be able to form a large group.

If anything happened during this period, even a hundred years might not be enough.

For the despaired ones who lived nearby, this was definitely a good thing that they could not ask for more. At least when they entered the forest to collect various resources, they did not have to worry about being killed by monsters that appeared at any time.

The moment the sky was completely bright, the battle officially stopped, and the battlefield fell into a strange silence.

The horned helmet and the others were so exhausted that they were lying on the puppet tree, panting heavily.

The giant tree puppet retracted its branches and roots, and the light on its body slowly disappeared. It looked like an ordinary giant tree, without anything special.

The enemy would never know how terrifying the puppet tree was until the time to fight.

When the wave of monsters finally subsided, the Bizarro Knights who were guarding the city gate also retreated into the forest, quietly recovering their strength on their warhorses.

The Bizarro Knights had paid a heavy price in this night of fighting, losing more than 30% of their men.

Their gains were equally huge. With the help of the blood-red sword, they killed countless monsters.

Due to the nourishment of the rich blood essence, not only did his injuries heal rapidly, but his strength also showed signs of increasing again.

As excited as they were, the Bizarro Knights also felt fear. If they had fought to the death with Tang Zhen in the beginning, their bodies would have been buried in the wall of corpses.

After about a quarter of an hour, Tang Zhen turned his head to look at the horned helmet and said in an indifferent tone, "It's not time to rest yet. You have a few things to do, and the faster the better.

The first was to find the location of the city's Kuangqu, rescue the despaired people inside, and provide them with the appropriate equipment.

"After that, you will lead your men to clean up the entire city and get rid of the remaining enemies. As for whether you want to kill, support, or drive them out of the city, that's up to you.

I won't ask about these things, as long as the number of God's stones seized in the mine is as high as possible.

These things are very useful to me. Remember to collect them carefully and don't hide them.

The last thing we need to do is to seal the city wall as soon as possible and build a new city wall to prevent the remaining monsters from attacking."

Although the monsters in the nearby forest were all dead, there were still some that could pose a fatal threat to the despaired.

If Tang Zhen wasn't here, the group of despaired individuals with the horned helmets might not be able to block their charge.

Before Tang Zhen left, he would definitely try his best to repair this city so that it could be safely controlled by the despaired.

It wasn't something that was painstakingly fought for, only to be snatched back by someone else, or looted by monsters again.

The Bizarro Knights could also help. With them guarding outside the city, the monsters would not dare to get close easily.

With Tang Zhen's participation and the construction of the desperators, it was not a difficult thing to firmly control the city.

...

After receiving Tang Zhen's order, the horned helmet didn't dare to delay and immediately ordered his subordinates to start moving.

They followed the steps of the puppet tree back to the ground, crossed the wall of corpses, and charged into the city.

The city was now in a state of chaos, and there were not many survivors of the kingdom of God left, so they were no longer a threat to them.

Even if there were mages, they were no match for the modified pistol with fierce firepower.

Besides, after a night of hard battle, the spell casters were already like a lamp without oil. They were afraid of the despairing ones, so why would they take the initiative to fight with them?

The horned helmet and the others were clear that the entire city had already fallen into the hands of the despairing. As for how long they could hold on after Tang Zhen left, it would depend on their luck.

Chapter 2049 The origins of the Bizarro Knights (1)

When the horned helmet and the others entered the city's underground mining area in an attempt to rescue the despaired, the dwarf's group was not idle.

They rummaged around the battlefield to collect useful materials and piled them together.

Everything in the world had a natural counter to each other. Even a ferocious monster still had many things that could be used.

Non-poisonous meat could be eaten, scales and bones could be made into armor, sharp horns and teeth could be ground into knives, Spears, and arrows, and some internal organs could be used to make medicine and poison.

It was not an exaggeration to say that his entire body was a treasure.

In a situation where resources were scarce, monsters that could produce various materials were also targets to be hunted.

Both the remnants of the divine Kingdom and the desperators would hunt monsters to obtain various materials from the monsters. However, the monsters they hunted were all low-level monsters, and the high-level monsters would not dare to provoke them.

Otherwise, they wouldn't be the ones hunting the monsters. They would be hunted by the monsters and become the food of the monsters.

As they had killed too many monsters in this battle, the amount of materials they had collected was uncountable. Many of the materials that needed to be collected using special methods and carefully preserved were randomly piled on the road.

No one cared about these things, because they were too busy, and there was no use in wasting some.

The soldiers and spellcasters who had been captured earlier were also participating in the collection under the watch of the desperator. They knew more and knew what kind of monster materials were more valuable.

Looking at the mountain-like piles of monster corpses and the city that had been reduced to ruins, the soldiers and spellcasters were all shocked and did not dare to act rashly.

At this moment, the city had been occupied by the desperators, and the survivors of the kingdom of God were probably less than one in a hundred. It was impossible for them to make a comeback.

In this situation, the wisest thing to do was to listen to the command and wait for the opportunity to escape safely.

Otherwise, with the ruthlessness of these deserters, they would definitely kill them all and not be like in the past, where they feared them like tigers and avoided them like the plague.

After all, the more ruthless the oppression, the more powerful the rebound would be, and he would not even have any scruples when he retaliated.

Tang Zhen slowly walked down from the puppet tree and walked to the edge of the forest. The leader of the sly cavalry was sitting on a large rock by the side of the road, gently wiping the blood-red saber in his hand.

From his expression, it was obvious that he liked this battle sword very much. His eyes were very focused.

Hearing the sound of footsteps, the leader of the sly cavalry raised his head and took a look. He got up and cupped his fists towards Tang Zhen.

"Your Excellency!"

He had already determined that Tang Zhen was an expert. Naturally, he had to give him respect. This was the most basic etiquette between cultivators.

Tang Zhen frowned slightly when he saw the actions of the leader of the sly cavalry. He faintly felt that it was somewhat familiar.

"If I'm not wrong, you weren't a deserter in the past, right?"

The leader of the sly cavalry nodded and replied in a hoarse voice, "That's right, I used to be a deserter, just like you.

First, he came to the city of despair in a daze, then he was caught by the remnants of the kingdom of God and thrown into the mine.

After digging for God's stones day and night for a few years, we accidentally discovered an old mine and successfully escaped into the forest."

When the leader of the sly cavalry said this, his face revealed a trace of emotion, as if he had fallen into his memories.

"There's no need to talk about the dangers in the forest. The desperators who fled with us back then kept dying at the hands of the monsters.

Everyone's heart was filled with despair. They didn't know where they should go next, or if they could walk out of this forest alive.

In fact, everyone knew that even if they left this forest, they might not be able to find peace. They might even die for various reasons.

In this fearful atmosphere, we were once again chased by a large group of monsters. In the midst of our panic, we accidentally entered a huge, dilapidated temple.

After we entered the temple, those monsters actually stopped chasing us and waited outside the temple, not willing to leave.

Everyone was very happy to be able to survive the monsters' pursuit, but the abnormal situation of these monsters also raised everyone's vigilance.

Why didn't the monsters enter the temple? could it be that the temple was like a city, having the ability to resist monsters?

If that's the case, then it'll definitely be the greatest surprise for us. At least we'll have a safe place to stay."

The leader of the sly cavalry showed a hint of fear. "Then we began to carefully observe the temple and found that there were hundreds of god statues worshiped here, each of which had a different appearance.

&Nbsp; these statues were so lifelike that when we observed them, they seemed to be looking at us with cold eyes.

Everyone felt that something was not right. This temple was definitely not simple, and there might be some hidden danger.

However, if he left, he would be attacked by those monsters and would definitely not be able to survive.

After some discussion, they finally decided to take the risk and stay. After all, the temple might be dangerous, but if they left, they would definitely die.

I can't think too much about the choice, Yingluo."

Tang Zhen quietly listened to the sly cavalry leader's story. He would nod his head from time to time, remembering every detail he said.

Tang Zhen was similarly very interested in the divine temple that they had once entered. He even had a faint guess that perhaps he could find a satisfactory answer from the divine temple regarding the reason why his memories were sealed.

The sly cavalry leader's eyes were unfocused as he continued to tell his story, but his voice was trembling with unwillingness.

"Even though we stayed in the temple, we were extremely careful, afraid of encountering any unexpected danger.

However, even though we were on high alert, we still encountered strange things. That night, desperators suddenly disappeared one after another.

They disappeared right before our eyes, but from the beginning to the end, no one saw where they went.

Everyone was in a mess, trying to escape from the temple, but it was only then that we realized that the temple's Gate had also disappeared.

"Not only that, the surrounding god statues have all disappeared. The empty walls are filled with things that shine like eyes, staring at us.

I was so scared that I held a stone in my hand as a weapon and kept looking around, afraid that danger would befall me.

At that moment, I felt the sky turn dark. When my vision recovered, I found myself standing in an unknown space.

The God statues that had disappeared earlier surrounded me and were staring at me.

The way they looked at me was full of indifference and ridicule. They looked high and mighty, as if they were looking down on an ant.

...

It was there that I saw a statue of a God. It felt very familiar to me, as if I had believed in him before I entered the city of despair.

However, this god statue that I crazily worshipped didn't make me feel at ease. On the contrary, it made me even more terrified and shocked.

Just as I was bewildered, the God statue suddenly opened its mouth and gave me two choices.

He could either use his soul as an exchange to become a bizarrely Knight, which would save him from the monsters' pursuit.

but I will also become a monster, a test subject for the God's Apostle. I can be killed at any time.

The other option was to become an Apostle of a God, obtain enough divine stones, and head to a higher level area to accept the trial.

The statue told me that I only had a hundred breaths to make a choice. If I exceeded this time, I would completely lose the chance to make a choice and be sent out of the temple.

However, the prerequisite to becoming a god's Apostle was to have enough God's stones as an exchange. Otherwise, one would not be qualified to choose.

From the moment I entered the temple, I only had one chance to choose, and I only had three God's stones on me. I simply couldn't meet the basic conditions to become a God's Apostle.

Seeing that the time to make a choice was about to end, I could only choose to become a Bizarro Knight. This way, I could at least save my life for the time being, hehe."

Chapter 2050 The ancient temple (1)

After the leader of the sly cavalry finished speaking, he looked at Tang Zhen, who was standing in front of him. He seemed to want to say something but stopped.

After hesitating for a moment, he finally said, "If possible, I suggest that you go to the ancient temple to take a look, because after I became a Bizarro Knight, I have also recovered some of my lost memories.

This situation was likely to be related to the ancient temple, which was a key location to retrieve lost memories.

Your strength is extraordinary, and you must be someone with a great background. It's not worth it to be trapped in the city of despair.

So I suggest you go to the ancient temple and see if you can recover your memories, and then find a way to leave this damn place."

The leader of the sly cavalry was speaking from the bottom of his heart. After he had become a monster, he had completely lost the possibility of leaving the city of despair.

After accepting Tang Zhen's kindness, he also wanted to return the favor and give him some help. That was why he told him about the ancient temple.

After hearing the leader of the sly cavalry's words, Tang Zhen raised his eyebrows and asked with a slightly curious tone, "Since you've recovered your original memories, can you tell me where you came from before you entered this place?

After you recovered your memory, did you find out why you entered the city of despair?"

Tang Zhen was extremely concerned about the matter of recovering his memories. He did not understand why he had come and was unable to take any targeted actions. He did not even know what he should do.

This feeling of being at a loss caused Tang Zhen to feel extremely uncomfortable.

Now that he had obtained a clue that could restore his memory, and it was similar to his previous guess, how could he miss the opportunity so easily?

The leader of the sly cavalry heard this and immediately said to Tang Zhen, "I remember that before I entered the city of despair, I was a Marshal of the Kingdom and a believer of God.

Since that God had shown miracles more than once, I believed in him without doubt and prayed to the God all day long, hoping to be blessed by the God.

Once, when I was worshiping a God, I suddenly heard a strange sound and lost consciousness.

When I recovered, I was already in the city of despair, and all my memories had disappeared.

After that, I was captured by the remnants of the divine Kingdom and thrown into a mine to excavate the divine stones. Later, I entered the temple while escaping.

It was also in the temple that I met the God that I believed in. It was he who forced me to make a choice and eventually became a Bizarro Knight."

When the leader of the sly cavalry said this, his expression turned grave, as if he was frowning in deep thought.

As if he had thought through the key to some problems, the leader of the sly cavalry looked at Tang Zhen and said in a certain tone, "If I'm not wrong, the reason why the deserters appeared in the city of despair is that they must be related to these gods.

Perhaps the desepers who entered here were the believers of the statues in the temple. Then, for some special reason, they were brought into the city of despair."

Tang Zhen gently nodded his head. He would not completely believe the speculation of the leader of the bizzare cavalry. However, he would still seriously analyze and think about it.

After all, the leader of the sly cavalry had recovered his lost memories. Then, based on the various situations he had encountered, he had made a guess that he thought was most likely.

Perhaps, most of the despaired people had such a background. However, from Tang Zhen's point of view, this kind of speculation was not suitable for him.

Although he had lost his memory, he didn't think that he would believe in any God. He even had a faint feeling that gods were nothing.

In fact, the reason why he had such an idea was entirely related to his past experiences. After all, he had killed more than one Aboriginal deity.

The cultivators from other worlds who were close to the level of gods or false gods at most were killed by the cultivators in Lou Cheng's battlefields.

How could Tang Zhen, who had such an experience, place the Aboriginal deities in his eyes? therefore, even if he had lost his memories, this kind of thinking would still unconsciously affect him.

Tang Zhen made up his mind and said to the leader of the sly cavalry, when I'm done with the matters in the city, I'll go to the ancient temple. I'll need you to lead the way.

no problem. I'll be waiting for you outside the city. If you can find the real reason why the deserter came here, I'll die without regrets.

The leader of the sly cavalry sighed with emotion. Anyone who was inexplicably brought to this world and lived a life worse than death would definitely be filled with depression.

If it was possible, he had to get an answer no matter what, so that he wouldn't still be a confused ghost after he died.

As the two of them were conversing, a large group of figures suddenly appeared above the wall of corpses. The one leading the group was the horned helmet.

The two of them stopped their conversation and looked at those figures. The leader of the sly cavalry, who was standing beside Tang Zhen, gently shook his head.

The figures beside the horned helmets were all dressed in tattered clothes, their faces Haggard, and their numb eyes had no light in them.

There was no need to guess that they were the despaired ones who had been rescued from the mine. Perhaps because they had not seen the sun for a long time, they all looked like ghosts.

Some of the despaired people had unconcealed shock on their faces. This terrifying scene of corpses piling up like mountains had obviously caused a great mental and visual impact on them.

They all had the same question in their hearts. What had happened? why had the entire city turned into ruins and why were there so many monster corpses at the city gate?

Tang Zhen swept his eyes over these emaciated despaired people. He turned his head to look at the horned helmet and asked in an indifferent tone, how's the situation in the city? how many survivors of the divine Kingdom are left? have you encountered any resistance from the enemy? "

Hearing this, the horned helmet immediately replied loudly, " "Your Excellency, the city has been completely turned into ruins. The corpses of the remnants of the divine Kingdom are everywhere.

Many of the Kingdom's survivors put down rope ladders on the buildings and ran into the forest outside the city overnight. I wonder if we should send people to chase after them?"

Tang Zhen shook his head. These remnant citizens of Scandinavia who entered the forest would basically have a 90% chance of survival.

Even though the number of monsters in the forest had decreased drastically after a night of killing, the danger was still there.

There was no irreconcilable enmity between him and the remnants of the divine Kingdom. Since the other party had luckily survived, there was no need for him to pursue them.

The desperate were in a pitiful situation, and so were the remnants of Scandinavia. However, they only had themselves to blame and were not worthy of sympathy.

After Tang Zhen finished listening, he instructed the horned helmet, you don't need to worry about this. Bring your men back to the city and clean up the hidden dangers as soon as possible. At the same time, think of a way to build the city wall.

The horned helmet nodded and handed a leather bag to Tang Zhen at the same time. Then, he said with a slightly unwilling tone, "By the time I arrived at the mine with my men, the spell casters there had already fled, bringing with them a large number of God's stones.

I caught a survivor of the divine Kingdom who was trying to escape. After interrogation, I learned that the spell casters had already fled to the ancient temple in the forest."

ancient temple? I know.

Tang Zhen nodded. After giving a few instructions to the midget and the rest, he turned around and walked towards the sly cavalry leader at the edge of the forest.

Soon after, the leader of the sly cavalry mounted his Earth Dragon, while Tang Zhen leaped and stood on the back of the Earth Dragon.

Under the command of the leader of the sly cavalry, the Earth Dragon let out a low roar and then rushed into the forest.

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