Alternate 61

Chapter 61: Re-entering Black Rock City_1

"Tang Zhen waited for three days. Sure enough, all the goods he ordered had arrived. He moved all the slingshot and steel balls into the cave and deliberately avoided Murong Zi Yan."

"Murong Zi Yan walked into the cave from the outside. After seeing the plastic bags that appeared out of thin air, she was only slightly surprised. Then, she looked deeply at Tang Zhen, but did not say anything."

"When Tang Zhen saw this, he knew that she had already guessed something. It was just that she did not ask."

"After counting the number of slingshots, Tang Zhen informed the management of Wanderer town and the special Commissioner of Black Rock City to collect the goods. The town's staff quickly took the slingshot and paid the payment in one go."

"However, the special Agent of Black Rock City made a request. He hoped that Tang Zhen could help to send these slingshot steel balls into Black Rock City. Of course, they would not use them for free. Instead, they would pay a certain amount of remuneration."

"Other than Tang Zhen, he had also hired a few dozen people and was prepared to act together."

"If Tang Zhen was alone, he was confident that he could pass through the death birds and enter Black Rock City. However, if dozens of people moved together, who knew if they could escape the death birds 'encirclement? after all, he could not use his special ability in front of these Wanderers."

The special Agent from Black Rock City told Tang Zhen that they had already researched a method and should be able to enter the city without any danger. Tang Zhen followed the special Agent from Black Rock City to the town center and saw dozens of rectangular shell-like things.

"The front, back, left, and right sides of the shell were covered by the monster's skin, which could effectively block the attacks of the bird of death. When the head and tail were connected, a passage could be formed, allowing people to pass through quickly."

"Tang Zhen studied it for a while and discovered that this tortoise shell-like object could indeed block The Deathbird's short-term attacks. However, if the attack lasted for too long, The Deathbird's sharp claws and beaks would definitely be able to damage this monster's skin."

"Tang Zhen agreed to the request of the clerk in Black Rock City. This time, he was playing the role of a technical guide. Although the slingshot was simple, it required certain skills and tricks to shoot accurately. The special Agent had seen Tang Zhen guide the Wanderers on how to aim. He was also a seller of the slingshot, so he naturally asked him to guide the residents of Black Rock City."

"The situation in Black Rock City was critical and urgent. The special Agent of Black Rock City immediately arranged for everyone to distribute the supplies that they needed to bring. Then, everyone carried a turtle shell on their back and rushed to Black Rock City."

"From afar, they could see that Black Rock City was covered in a layer of black mist. When they walked closer, they saw that the sky was covered with death birds. The ground was filled with arrows and the corpses of the death birds covered the ground."

A flock of death birds immediately pounced over when they saw Tang Zhen's group approaching. Everyone hurriedly put down their tortoiseshells and moved forward while sticking close to the ground.

"The turtle shell was knocked around by the bird of death, but everyone held on tightly to the handle under the turtle shell, because once the bird of death broke through the turtle shell, it would be a dead end."

"The death birds were close to a hundred meters away. The group walked for a full ten minutes before they reached the gates of Black Rock City. When the special Agent from Black Rock City approached the small door of Black Rock City, the metal door immediately opened, revealing a hole that only allowed a turtle shell to stick close to the ground to enter. The rest of the entrance was sealed off by the monster leather."

"The tortoiseshells went in one by one. During this time, not a single bird of death went in. When the last tortoiseshell went in, the metal door closed tightly with a bang."

"In the huge passageway of Black Rock City, everyone threw down their turtle shells with tired faces. The storm-like attack of the death bird had almost exhausted all their strength."

"Fortunately, no one was injured or killed, and they had all entered Black Rock City safely."

"A few dozen cultivators from Black Rock City surrounded them and brought them into a large room to watch over them. Wanderers were not allowed to enter Black Rock City. Although they were hired by Black Rock City, they were also forbidden from wandering around."

"The Wanderers sighed in despair. They had thought that they would be able to see what the interior of Black Rock City looked like, but they did not expect that they would not be allowed to walk around at all. If it wasn't for the death birds outside, he would have been chased out of black Rock City by now."

"Tang Zhen was called out alone. He began to explain to Lou chengju wave after wave how to use a slingshot. His mouth was dry. Among these people, he saw the young man named Xiao Rui. When Tang Zhen was teaching him how to use a slingshot, the young man kept looking at him with a strange expression."

"Tang Zhen guessed that his voice might have exposed him. However, he was not too concerned about it and merely continued to speak."

"When the youth left, he secretly made a hand gesture to Tang Zhen. It meant 'good' among the Wanderers. It seemed that he had already become suspicious of Tang Zhen and deliberately used this hand gesture to test Tang Zhen, or to inform Tang Zhen that the mission had been completed."

"As the night arrived, most of the people in Black Rock City had already fallen asleep. Tang Zhen covered his nose as he sat in a pitch-black house. The smell in the house was extremely pungent and the sound of snoring could be heard."

It was no wonder that the residents of the tower looked down on Wanderers. The smell on their bodies alone was enough to make people stay away from them.

"After confirming that no one was paying attention to him, Tang Zhen checked the map and confirmed the location of the Black Rock City cultivators who were in charge of guarding the Wanderers. He then activated the quantum invisibility light screen."

"Using the map's teleportation function to enter the corner of the passage, Tang Zhen entered the interior of the tower through a hidden small door."

"Tang Zhen slowly walked forward. When he arrived at the place where Xiao Rui's house was located, he gently pulled on the door."

The door was quickly opened. The young man with a guarded expression glanced at the invisible Tang Zhen and dodged to make way for the passage. Tang Zhen stepped into the room.

"""Where's the thing I want?"" "

Tang Zhen did not speak any nonsense and directly asked the young man.

Little Rui was also very happy. He threw a roll of leather paper at Tang Zhen. There were some secrets that everyone should know in their hearts. There was no need to say them out loud.

Tang Zhen opened the animal skin and took a look. It was a language that he did not recognize. He felt a little vexed in his heart. Only the heavens knew what these scribbles meant.

"However, Tang Zhen quickly recalled that there was an application in the application store that seemed to be able to decipher words."

mysterious word cracker: able to decode all kinds of mysterious words and translate them into words that the user can understand. Download cost: 15000 gold coins.

"There were enough brain beads in the space. After Tang Zhen exchanged enough gold coins, he downloaded and installed it."

"After he activated the word cracker, the scribbled words automatically transformed into words and patterns that he could recognize. It was extremely easy for him to read them."

"As he looked, a trace of joy appeared on Tang Zhen's face. He took out a thousand brain beads from the space and threw them over. He said to the young man indifferently,""Here's a thousand brain beads, consider it your reward. Keep working hard in the future!"" "

"After the youth took the head, he briefly examined it and then opened the door without a word. Tang Zhen did not find it strange. After he walked out of his room, he headed straight for the upper level of Black Rock City."

Tang Zhen avoided the cultivators of Black Rock City who passed by from time to time and came to the sealed iron door that isolated the upper management and the lower residential areas.

"This iron door was extremely sturdy. If he were to break it open with brute force, it would definitely attract the attention of the cultivators from Black Rock City. Tang Zhen did not want to attract the attention of the cultivators from Black Rock City and could only wait in silence."

"The map teleportation function could ignore any obstacles and teleport within the current map range. Unfortunately, the cooldown time was not up yet, so he could only wait patiently. Time passed by slowly. When the cooldown time was up, Tang Zhen immediately passed through the iron gate and entered the upper area of Black Rock City."

"This was the residence of the person in charge of Black Rock City. The environment here was much better. However, on the floor of the treasure room, Tang Zhen encountered another iron door."

He didn't say anything and continued to wait.

"After another hour, Tang Zhen passed through the metal door and entered the corridor where the treasure room was located. The entire floor was empty. A thick and heavy iron gate once again appeared in front of Tang Zhen."

"Tang Zhen was speechless as he looked at the metal doors that appeared one after another. However, he could only wait quietly."

Chapter 62: treasure room and secret technique

"After the cooldown time ended again, Tang Zhen took a deep breath and teleported into the treasure room in Black Rock City. It was pitch-black in front of him. However, Tang Zhen quickly took out a strong flashlight and illuminated the treasure room."

Many large boxes were reflected in front of him. Tang Zhen opened the box and immediately sucked in a cold breath.

"The whole box was filled with brains, shining dazzlingly under the strong light of the flashlight. Who knew how many there were!"

Tang Zhen suppressed the excitement in his heart and opened another chest. It was a chest filled with ores of various colors that were equally dazzling.

"The third box was still a brain, and the fourth box was a pile of messy things. Tang Zhen didn't recognize them, but they seemed to be from the wild building and should be good things."

"There were a total of 15 boxes, each containing a variety of treasures, six of which contained brains!"

Who knew how many gold coins could be exchanged for six big boxes of brains?

"After Tang Zhen kept all of the boxes, he turned his gaze towards the weapons and armors on the shelves. Since this was the treasure room, the weapons and armors placed here were definitely not ordinary items. They might be the demonic weapons that Qian Long had mentioned before!"

"I don't care anymore, I'll put them all away first!"

"After putting away these weapons, Tang Zhen's eyes were suddenly attracted by a few rune stones that were suspended above the stone platform. Tang Zhen's breathing instantly became rapid as he recalled the building's foundation that Murong Ziyan had described."

"'Foundation stone, this is definitely a foundation stone, and there are five of them!"

Tang Zhen was wild with joy. He extended his hand and gently touched the foundation stones that were covered with runes as though he was admiring a peerless treasure.

"A few minutes later, Tang Zhen put these runestones into his storage space. He had already gathered all the materials needed to build the city Tower and could build it at any time."

The excitement in Tang Zhen's heart was difficult to put into words.

"After searching the entire treasure room once more and taking away everything he saw, Tang Zhen's storage space became full."

"At the edge of the treasure room, there were many leather books made of monster skin. Tang Zhen casually picked up a book and casually glanced at it. Immediately after, he was attracted by the contents of the book."

This book actually recorded a secret technique for Soul transmission!

"A body without a soul that had been specially cultivated would be placed on the reincarnation altar. Then, the soul of the person who needed to possess it could enter the special body through a miniature array activated by the brain Pearl."

"After the soul entered the body, it was no different from a normal person, and it could exit the body at any time and return to its original body."

"Or perhaps, he would enter the next special body and continue living the life of a normal person."

"On the surface, it seemed that human beings could rely on this method to live forever, but the human soul also had times of exhaustion. Once the soul was exhausted, even if there was a way to turn around, it was still difficult to escape death."

Only with an immortal soul and this secret technique could one covet longevity!

"From Tang Zhen's point of view, if this Soul transmission secret technique was real, all the treasures in the room added together would not be able to compare to its value!"

"In fact, Tang Zhen had always had an idea in his heart. That was to get some helpers from his original world. This was because they had the vision and knowledge that the Aboriginals of the loucheng world did not have. The degree of education they received was also different from that of the loucheng world!

"If he wanted to strengthen his tower, he would need talents from all aspects. Unfortunately, such talents were extremely rare among Wanderers, and ordinary Wanderers would not be of much use."

"Those buildings that had been passed down for thousands of years could be slowly nurtured from their descendants, but he didn't have that time and couldn't afford to wait."

"If Tang Zhen wanted to quickly strengthen loucheng, he would definitely need to use the technological products of the original world. The natives of the loucheng world might not know anything about this, but the humans of the original world could be easily captured."

"Therefore, getting talented people from the original world to assist him was his best choice."

"Tang Zhen had previously tried to see if living things could be brought over through teleportation, but the result was very disappointing. The chickens and ducks that he brought along had all lost their life aura, and it also destroyed his original idea."

"However, this soul transfer technique had given him hope once again!"

"Even the problem that he had been worried about was how to solve if his subordinates from his original world rebelled, this secret technique also had a perfect solution. As long as he used a supplementary secret technique while cultivating a special body, he could ensure that the host would have a splitting headache if they harbored any malice toward him. If they wanted to hurt him, they would be immediately paralyzed and their soul would be driven out of the body."

"This kind of expelled person's soul would be imprinted with a mark and would no longer be able to carry out soul transfer and lodging. With this method, Tang Zhen could rest easy and not be afraid that someone would have ill intentions towards him!"

"Moreover, the body that could be cultivated with this secret technique was not limited to humans. It could also be of other races, even monsters. All of them could become qualified hosts after being cultivated!"

Tang Zhen thought about it a lot. He only put away these scrolls and teleported out of the treasure room after the map teleportation function cooled down.

"After a busy night, it was already dawn when Tang Zhen returned to The Drifters 'house. Tang Zhen felt a little tired, so he closed his eyes to rest."

"When the sun rose, the citizens of Black Rock City also woke up early. After quietly eating their breakfast, they would make a small hole in their Windows to spy on the flock of death birds outside."

"The slingshots had been distributed to every household. They were only waiting for the order to start moving. This was related to the rise and fall of their home and their own life and death, so every family was very active."

"""BOOM!"" "

"The bronze bell on the roof of Black Rock City let out a clear and melodious sound. At the same time the bell rang, countless steel balls shot out from the windows and whistled towards the death birds that were still flying around Black Rock City."

"""Pi Li pa la!"" "

It was as if countless hands were smacking the ground at the same time. The death birds 'corpses fell to the ground like dumplings in a pot. The gray square was immediately filled with Black Death bird corpses.

The citizens of Black Rock City did not see this scene. They were only numbly attacking the flock of death birds. Only when the rubber bands were broken and the steel balls were used up would someone take over.

"As time passed, some people soon found that the flock of birds that had originally covered the sky had become sparse. After their steel balls were used up, the deafening chirping of the strange birds had disappeared without a trace."

"Some of the more courageous citizens of Black Rock City carefully opened the window and tried to see what was going on outside. However, they were stunned by the scene outside the tower."

The ground inside and outside of Black Rock City was covered with the bodies of countless death birds. There were also death birds that were not dead but had lost their ability to fly and were running around.

The terrifying birds that had been flying freely in the sky had now fallen into a miserable state!

Chapter 63: Heading to the city's construction site (1)

"When the cultivators of Black Rock City swarmed out and vented their anger on the death birds, Tang Zhen and a group of Wanderers were directly thrown out of black Rock City after they received their reward."

"When he saw the indifference and disgust in the eyes of the cultivators from Black Rock City, he seemed to have completely forgotten that it was these Wanderers who had endured the threat of death and delivered the items that had resolved the crisis of Black Rock City into the city."

"Now that the crisis had been resolved, these heroes had their noses covered by the cultivators of Black Rock City. They were being chased out while cursing and swearing. They did not even say a word of thanks."

"The Black Rock City Clerk who had previously invited Tang Zhen here did not even show his face. Naturally, he had selectively forgotten the promise he had made."

"Fortunately, the payment for the slingshot had been paid. Otherwise, Tang Zhen would definitely attract the corpse monster army to besiege the city. With the aura of the corpse King's killing order on his body, it was easy to do this."

"After thinking up to this point, Tang Zhen secretly pouted. He didn't expect that after being plotted against by the spirit brain corpse King, this unlucky taunting ability would still have such a use. Sure enough, as long as you look at things from a different perspective, bad things can also become good things."

"When he saw the ugly faces of the cultivators from Black Rock City, Tang Zhen, who originally felt a little guilty for emptying their treasure house, immediately felt at ease."

"Damn it, who asked you to look down on me. Just wait, there will be a day when you will cry."

"From Tang Zhen's point of view, if it wasn't for the countless Wanderers in the wilderness supporting them, Black Rock City would be nothing. A group of Aboriginals from another world who think that they

are superior to others in seclusion could just wait for a visitor from another world who is of a higher level than you to crush and despise you! "

"On the way to the Wanderer town, Tang Zhen chatted with these Wanderers for a while. When he learned that they were from different exploration teams, he extinguished the plan of pulling them into his group."

"After returning to the Wanderer town, Tang Zhen pulled Qian Long, who was looking at a stall in the market, back to the cave and asked him about the specific situation of the valley that was suitable for building a city."

"When Qian Long saw Tang Zhen suddenly asking about this matter, he said that he could go to the valley at any time. He then asked Tang Zhen if there was any progress with the construction of the city."

Tang Zhen patted Qian Long's shoulder when he heard this. He gave a mysterious smile but did not say anything.

"A trace of joy surfaced on Qian Long's face. According to his understanding of Tang Zhen, it was likely that there was really a chance. Otherwise, Tang Zhen would not have such a reaction."

"When he thought of this, Qian Long immediately appeared to be a little impatient. He continuously walked around the cave and would occasionally ask Tang Zhen when he would head to the valley."

"Tang Zhen didn't expect Qian Long to be even more anxious than him. However, when he thought about the Wanderers 'desire for the tower, he understood Qian Long's current feelings."

"Now that he had his foundation stone and Lord-tier brain, as well as the number of brain beads he had sacrificed to build the tower, there was no point in him staying in Wanderer town."

"Moreover, the harassment range of the undead race had been increasing recently. In addition, more and more zombies infected by the death bird had joined in. Black Rock City had fallen into a state of defense, and they had even begun to ignore the Wanderers in the wilderness."

"Before the reinforcements from the other cities arrived, it was very likely that Black Rock City would adopt a Turtledove attitude. Without the leader and main fighting force to fight against the undead race, the situation of the Wanderers was very worrying."

"He believed that with the spirit brain corpse King's means, it definitely didn't just have the undead race's soldiers and death birds. It was likely that there were even more powerful means to come, and they might have already begun to implement them!"

"A wise man would not stand under a dangerous wall. It was better for him to escape as soon as possible. Moreover, he had emptied the treasure vault of Black Rock City. When the people in Black Rock City were looking for the thief in a flustered manner, they would inevitably suspect the Wanderers who had entered Black Rock City."

"Therefore, Tang Zhen had gathered everyone together and decided to immediately head to the valley that Qian Long had mentioned!"

"There were still quite a number of resources left in the cave. It was impossible for Tang Zhen to leave them here to benefit others. After thinking for a moment, he still decided to display his special ability in front of Qian Long and the others."

"When they saw Tang Zhen disappear in an instant, Qian Long and the rest were dumbstruck. They were unable to guess how a living person could disappear into thin air."

Tang Zhen only teleported back to his own home and cleared out a space in the stuffed storage space so that he could store the supplies in the cave.

"He didn't dare to rashly use the brains he had obtained this time to upgrade his storage space, because when he was building the tower, he would still need a large number of brains to sacrifice."

"After returning to the cave, Tang Zhen looked at the shocked expressions of Qian Long, Murong Zi Yan, and the rest. He only smiled but didn't explain. He kept the resources in the cave and teleported back home."

"After throwing these things into the warehouse, Tang Zhen hurriedly put away the boxes that he had previously released. Compared to the resources that could be bought with money, Tang Zhen cared more about these boxes that contained treasures."

"This time, when he returned to the cave, Qian Long and Murong Zi Yan's gazes towards him were filled with an indescribable emotion. Their attitudes were also much more respectful and careful."

"Tang Zhen knew that they were only shocked by the scene earlier. They would get used to it after seeing it more often in the future. However, there was one thing that they could be sure of. Their loyalty and trust towards Tang Zhen would be raised to the extreme."

Only a human from another world who was loyal to such a degree could be Tang Zhen's trusted partner!

"After Tang Zhen sent the supplies away, Wanderer town had nothing to worry about. The group was fully armed, and the little girl Murong Ziyue was carried in a basket on the big bear's back. They began to walk toward the wilderness outside Wanderer town."

"The wilderness was now filled with a faint smell of corpses. From time to time, one could see the broken bodies of one or two Wanderers and corpse monsters, making people feel like they were in a slaughterhouse."

"When the undead race had first launched their attack, many foreign Wanderers had rushed over to kill monsters and make a fortune. However, as the undead race's power grew and Black Rock City retreated, the foreign Wanderer exploration teams left one after another. Those who hadn't left in time had also entered Wanderer town to hide from the danger."

"As for the ordinary Wanderers in the wilderness, they could only pray for themselves."

"Tang Zhen held a rifle in his hand as his eyes stared intently at the map. Once he discovered a monster approaching, he would immediately inform everyone to Dodge. By relying on this ability to discover the other party before the enemy, the group of people managed to escape without any danger."

"In order to escape from the zombie monster's control range as soon as possible, everyone did not dare to rest at all along the way. Even if they were hungry, they could only eat as they walked, for fear of wasting any time."

"Just like that, they walked for nearly a day before they finally walked out of the corpse race's territory. They all let out a long sigh of relief!"

"The path that followed was much safer. After all, without the harassment of the corpse race, ordinary monsters were still unable to block the weapons of Tang Zhen and the others."

One of the reasons why Black Rock City chose to build a city on this land was because the monsters in this area were rarely above level 4.

The arrival of the corpse clan and the harassment of a large number of high-level corpse monsters had given them a heavy blow.

"After Qian Long determined the direction based on his experience and memory, he walked in front and was in charge of clearing the way. He cut down the weeds with sharp thorns and barbs so that Tang Zhen and the others could pass through."

"This was a path that very few people walked on. Therefore, it was very difficult for Tang Zhen and the rest to walk on it. After trudging through this annoying grass for a few hours, they finally arrived at a huge wasteland that was filled with rocks."

"At this time, their clothes were already covered with the seeds of those weeds. The sharp thorns would slightly swell when they touched the skin."

Tang Zhen couldn't stand it anymore and teleported back to get some durable clothes for Qian Long and the others to change into. He threw away the old clothes as it was too uncomfortable to wear.

"After changing their clothes, Qian Long pointed ahead and said that they would reach their destination in another half a day."

Tang Zhen saw that the sun was about to set. He called the few of them to find a place to rest for the night. It was best if it was a hidden place like a cave. One must know that the monsters at night would become extremely terrifying.

"As expected, Qian Long walked along this path. When he heard Tang Zhen's words, he immediately brought Tang Zhen around the Rocky hills. After walking for about a kilometer, they had killed over a dozen level one snake-headed scorpions before arriving at a cave with a very small entrance but a very spacious interior."

"With this cave, as long as the entrance was blocked with a large rock at night and as much as possible not to make too much noise, they could safely spend the night in the wild."

Chapter 64: Getting out of the valley (1)

"The sun set, the moon hung high in the sky, and strange and terrifying howls rose and fell in the wilderness. Once night fell, the monsters 'strength would be greatly enhanced, and they would become more brutal and bloodthirsty."

"Staying in the wilderness at night was definitely a stupid choice. Once they were discovered by the monsters, it would be difficult to escape."

"If there was a reason that forced them to stay overnight in the wilderness, it was best to find a safe hiding place. Only then would there be a guarantee of safety."

"This cave was the best choice. After the stone blocked the entrance, it was immediately isolated from the outside world."

"In the middle of the night, Tang Zhen suddenly heard the sound of heavy footsteps coming from outside the cave. With the help of the map, he could see the scene outside without leaving the cave."

"A ten-meter-tall giant monster walked through the Rocky hills. It had a human body, but the surface of its body was covered in spots like that of a rhinoceros. It held a big stick made of giant bones in its hand, and a cold light flashed in its huge eye!"

"Tang Zhen didn't dare to probe the monster's information as he was afraid that it would be alerted. However, the terrifying aura around its body made Tang Zhen tremble as if he was facing a corpse monster Lord."

"Or rather, this was a Lord-tier monster that had reached Level 6!"

"Tang Zhen shook his head in his heart. Ever since the corpse race descended, more and more high-level monsters would frequently appear in the vicinity of this area. He did not know if this was a good or bad thing!"

"Fortunately, the one-eyed giant was only passing by. Otherwise, it would only need one strike from its club to collapse the small cave that Tang Zhen and the others were hiding in."

"Perhaps it was because the Cyclops had passed by, but its terrifying aura had frightened the other low-level monsters. The originally rising and falling howls had suddenly stopped. The silence was suffocating. Even Tang Zhen was afraid that the monster would hear him if he breathed too heavily."

"The night passed peacefully. After everyone had breakfast, they continued on their way."

"As time passed, the Rocky hills gradually disappeared and were replaced by a vast plain with sparse weeds. A giant plant that looked like a cactus but was several times more ferocious was sparsely standing on the plain."

"This plant was five meters tall and covered with sharp poisonous thorns. Once a creature got close to the range of its roots, it would shoot out poisonous thorns. These poisonous thorns had the effect of dissolving muscles, killing prey and melting them into the nutrients needed for their growth."

The piles of white bones around the plant were the best proof.

Everyone carefully avoided these terrifying plants and tried to stay as far away as possible.

"When it was close to noon, Qian Long suddenly pointed forward and said, "" "Brother Tang, it's there!"" "

Tang Zhen's spirit jolted upon hearing this. He immediately looked in the direction Qian Long was pointing at and saw the place Qian Long had mentioned.

"This was a huge Valley area. Three sides of the valley were nearly a thousand meters high cliffs, which suddenly appeared on the ground. The entrance without cliffs was very flat, but not a single blade of grass grew on the ground. In the center of the valley, there was a large lake."

"The total area of the valley was about thirty square kilometers. It was considered very wide. With such a terrain, Tang Zhen felt that this was the best place to build a city."

"However, Tang Zhen had some doubts in his heart. He didn't know if there were any Wanderers occupying such a good place. However, even if there were, Tang Zhen would take action to snatch it back. If the other party didn't know what was good for him, he could only use force."

Tang Zhen's mood surged when he thought about how his own city and forces would be built here in the future.

"The weather was good today. The sun shone softly on their bodies, making them feel especially comfortable."

"Seeing that their destination was right in front of them, Tang Zhen and the rest were in a good mood. Their speed also increased a lot. However, just as the five of them had entered the valley, a wave of intense curses and the shrieks of monsters were faintly transmitted from the distance."

"Tang Zhen's eyes narrowed. He thought in his heart,""there are indeed other Wanderers here!"" "

"However, now was not the time to think about these things. Tang Zhen immediately picked up his rifle and sped up his pace, running in the direction of the sound. Qian Long and the rest also took out their weapons and followed closely behind. However, Tang Zhen still ordered Murong Zi Yan to carry her sister and maintain a distance to avoid any danger."

"After passing through the valley's underbrush, they quickly arrived at the source of the sound."

"On the grass beside the clear Lake, six human men and women in simple clothes were surrounded by a group of green monsters. These monsters were only about 1.4 to 1.5 meters tall, and each of them was extremely ugly. They held weapons such as wooden sticks and short swords in their hands, and they bared their teeth and howled while attacking the six humans."

"Although there were more than a dozen monsters and a human corpse on the ground, it did not affect their desire to fight. Their eyes were still full of bloodlust and madness."

"The six humans were all injured, one of them seemed to have his abdomen torn open, and blood stained his tattered clothes. Many ants could kill an elephant, let alone this kind of monster. It seemed that they had exhausted their physical strength and were resisting the monster's harassment by relying on their will."

"Tang Zhen looked at the appearance of these monsters and immediately recognized their origins. They were Level 1 monsters, bloodthirsty gnomes!"

He had fought with this monster before and killed several of them.

"Tang Zhen observed the fighting style and strength of these bloodthirsty gnomes, and then compared it to his own weapons, equipment, and strength. He determined that the time for him to play the role of a Savior had come."

"He waved his hand at Qian Long and the others behind him, telling Murong Zi Yan to hide. Then, Tang Zhen slowly approached the position behind the monster. Less than ten meters away, Tang Zhen waved the gun in his hand as he roared and rushed forward. There was no longer any cover in front of him."

Using his voice to strengthen his might!

Tang Zhen's loud roar could not help but startle the monsters. It even caused the humans who were trapped to see hope. Their eyes that were revealed under the dirty face cloth looked at each other before they once again desperately charged into the encirclement of the monsters.

Five or six monsters howled and charged at Tang Zhen. The stronger monster in the lead opened its bloody mouth and revealed yellow canine teeth. It held a sharpened iron rod in its hand and rushed over.

Tang Zhen coldly snorted as he unhurriedly picked up his gun. He didn't even need to waste his bullets to take care of these level one monsters.

The sharp three-edged bayonet was aimed at the monster's head and stabbed in like lightning.

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"""Pfft1"" "
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"Stinky blood flowed out of the bloodthirsty Goblin's eye sockets. The bloodthirsty Goblin at the front had its eyes pierced by Tang Zhen's bayonet. Then, the tip of the knife appeared at the back of its head, and it also spurted out a stinky blood."

Tang Zhen raised his leg and kicked the bloodthirsty Goblin that was completely dead.

"Seeing that bloodthirsty Goblin fall to the ground and die, the rest of the bloodthirsty Goblin that pounced on Tang Zhen were stunned for a moment. One of the humans who was besieged laughed and shouted, good skills. You killed the leader of the bloodthirsty gnomes with one move. We're saved this time!"

It turned out that the bloodthirsty Goblin that he had killed was the leader of this group of monsters!

"Regardless of whether it was a leader or not, Tang Zhen once again brandished his rifle and killed a bloodthirsty Goblin. At the same time, he aimed at a bloodthirsty Goblin that was preparing to ambush thousand Dragons and pulled the trigger."

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"""Pa!"" "
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"With a crisp sound, half of the bloodthirsty Goblin's skull was blown off by the bullet, and it fell limply to the ground."

"The sudden gunshot made everyone's movements slow. The bloodthirsty gnomes seemed to know the power of the rifle, and their ferocious faces showed hesitation."

"However, Zhen Tang's actions didn't have any hesitation. The weapon in his hand continuously attacked and the monsters closest to him fell to the ground."

"""Aooooo!"" "

"Seeing their own kind being killed one after another, the bloodthirsty gnomes 'natural ferocity was stimulated. They opened their mouths and howled in unison as they pounced toward Tang Zhen."

"Tang Zhen opened fire once again. Thousand Dragon, the black fatty, and Big Bear stood on the left and right, brandishing their Battle Blades and spiked clubs. Their movements were bold and unrestrained. After the two sides collided, the bloodthirsty gnomes immediately screamed and were sent flying like Ragdolls from time to time."

"In an instant, blood and flesh flew everywhere, and screams rang out. The three-man team with extraordinary combat power instantly killed more than 20 bloodthirsty gnomes. The madness and strength of the three men shocked the six people who had been rescued."

"Seeing that the bloodthirsty gnomes had been killed, the six trapped Wanderers naturally wouldn't miss this opportunity. They attacked the monsters with all their might, and soon, the monsters fled in panic."

Chapter 65: leave no one behind

"It was impossible for Tang Zhen to allow this group of bloodthirsty gnomes to act wantonly in the city's construction site he had set. Therefore, he had long made up his mind to annihilate this group of dirty and ugly monsters."

"He took out a bomb from the storage space. Under everyone's bewildered gaze, Tang zhenlun threw it into the group of bloodthirsty gnomes that were running away, followed by a deafening sound."

"The shockwaves from the explosion sent the bloodthirsty gnomes 'flesh and blood flying. Their broken bodies were thrown high into the air and then fell heavily to the ground. The gravel on the ground carried a terrifying kinetic energy, and it pierced countless bloody holes in the bloodthirsty gnomes' stinky bodies."

"It was just a single bomb, but it had already destroyed half of the bloodthirsty gnomes that were running away in a dense formation. This kind of terrifying destructive power simply caused the eyes of the people behind Tang Zhen to pop out."

"Bombs were high-end weapons. Even if ordinary Wanderers had heard of them, they would rarely come into contact with them. Therefore, the terrifying power of this bomb had completely shocked them!"

"""What's this Kasaya?"""

"One of the six Wanderers covered his wound with his hand and asked his companion in a trembling voice. However, he discovered that no one was paying attention to him. Instead, they were all staring blankly at the huge pit on the ground and the broken limbs on the ground."

"Although the thousand Dragons were also shocked, they quickly recovered and led the bear, which was about to open up its skull and eat its brain, to continue hunting down the remaining bloodthirsty gnomes."

The six Wanderers dragged their wounded bodies and dealt the final blow to the bloodthirsty gnomes who were still alive. They killed them to vent their anger.

Tang Zhen's group of three chased after them. They killed until all the bloodthirsty gnomes fell to the ground and the grass by the lake was covered with corpses before they stopped.

"""Damn it, this is really straightforward!"" "

"The feeling of killing was very intoxicating. Tang Zhen's eyes had also turned red from the killing earlier. Now that he had recovered, he looked at the intestines and broken limbs on the ground and actually felt like vomiting."

She tried her best to calm her emotions and stop this disgusting and uncomfortable feeling.

Tang Zhen walked toward the six Wanderers after he cleaned up the blood and meat residue on his weapon and tidied his clothes.

"The crisis was completely resolved. The six injured men and women looked at Tang Zhen. Their eyes were filled with respect and gratitude. After all, Tang Zhen and the others had just saved them at the most critical moment. Moreover, their weapons and equipment were excellent, and the combat power they displayed was also quite impressive. At the same time, they also had terrifying weapons that could make loud sounds."

The six of them were inferior in every aspect.

The thousand Dragons that followed closely behind Tang Zhen and the black fatty Big Bear that could blow off a bloodthirsty Goblin's head with a single punch also caused them to not dare to underestimate them.

"""Who are you? why are you surrounded by these monsters?"" "

Tang Zhen asked with an expressionless face. His taut face made him look very powerful.

"we're an exploration team from a Wanderer camp nearby. When we came here to get water, we encountered these wandering bloodthirsty gnomes. If you and your friends didn't help us in time, we might have become food for these bloodthirsty gnomes."

The leader was a golden-haired man in his forties. He had the back of a Tiger and the waist of a bear. He looked at Tang Zhen and replied with a deep voice.

"Tang Zhen discovered that this man's appearance seemed to be that of a mixed-blood race. This phenomenon also existed among the other people. However, this wasn't something to be surprised about. After all, it was very common for Wanderers of different races to marry and have children."

Tang Zhen nodded when he heard this. These people were very respectful to him. This meant that he had already gained the upper hand in terms of aura. This would be very beneficial to their actions later on.

"""Apply this medicinal powder on your wounds, and then take me to the campsite you're staying in."" "

Tang Zhen said indifferently. He then threw a medicine bottle at the six of them and squatted down to study the corpses of the bloodthirsty gnomes.

"The six of them hesitated for a moment after hearing Tang Zhen's request. After exchanging a few glances, they could only helplessly shake their heads."

"These bloodthirsty gnomes still looked ferocious after death. Tang Zhen took a few glances and picked out a small animal skin bag from their waists. Casually opening his pocket, Tang Zhen unexpectedly found a few gold coins and a gold ring."

"Good stuff, this was what he wanted."

"When they saw Tang Zhen, Qian Long, and the others rummaging through the corpses to remove the brains, the six men and women looked at each other and came forward to help. However, they were even more thorough in their search. They collected everything on the Goblin's body, not even letting go of any weapons."

"Tang Zhen was rummaging through the corpse of the Goblin King when he heard a timid voice," Sir, these are all the spoils of war!" "

Tang Zhen raised his head and saw the tall silver-haired girl among the six people standing to the side. She was holding a bag that contained dozens of gold and silver jewelry and brains. She was looking at him with eyes filled with worship.

"Her tattered clothes could not hide her bony figure, and the White skin exposed through the holes was dazzling. Her silver hair and her Asian-like face looked extraordinarily charming."

"""Thank you. This is exactly what I need."" "

Tang Zhen unceremoniously received the jewelry and the head bead. He smiled and nodded to the girl.

"Seeing Tang Zhen keeping the brain bead, the girl hesitated for a moment before she probed,""Then, Mr. Wanwan, do you still want these broken things? I mean, apart from the brain, Wanwan. If you don't want them, can you give them to us?"" "

"After the girl finished speaking, she looked at Tang Zhen with an expression that said ""I will be very grateful to you,"" causing him to involuntarily smile. He thought to himself,""why do I need these scrap metals?"" he appeared to be very generous as he waved his hand and said,""Other than the things in my hands, everything else is yours!"""

"""Haha, that's great!"" "

"The six of them laughed and collected all the items. This was a large group of bloodthirsty gnomes, and they had a lot of spoils of war. Among them, there were dozens of weapons. Although they were in bad shape, they didn't have to spend their brains to buy them."

"For the poor Wanderers, buying weapons was an absolutely extravagant expense, and few people could afford it."

"The Wanderers collected the trash in Tang Zhen's eyes. Then, each of them carried a large bag and enthusiastically led the way in front, leading Tang Zhen to their residence."

"The Wanderers had nothing, so they weren't afraid that Tang Zhen and the others, who were well-equipped, would try to harm them. Everyone was at ease."

"Qian Long, who was behind Tang Zhen, muttered as he walked. He felt that it was a pity to give away his spoils of war. Although his standards had become higher and higher ever since he followed Tang Zhen, Qian Long similarly did not take a fancy to these things that Tang Zhen saw as trash. However, being meticulous was only a habit he had developed after wandering the wilderness for many years. If he were to give these spoils of war to Qian Long, he would definitely not accept them."

The things on the bloodthirsty Goblin's body were really too smelly. Even Tang Zhen only accepted the gold and silver jewelry and brain beads that could be sold for money. He wouldn't want the other things even if he was beaten to death.

"As they were walking, the six Wanderers would secretly size up Tang Zhen from time to time. They were extremely envious of their excellent equipment. The leader, the large golden-haired man, was even staring intently at the bow and arrow on Qian Long's body. His eyes revealed a loving expression."

"The Wanderer girl's face was blushing red as she peeked at Tang Zhen from time to time. Murong Zi Yan pouted when she saw this and walked between the two of them, intentionally or otherwise, blocking the Wanderer girl and Tang Zhen's line of sight."

The six people's residence was very far from the lake. Tang Zhen and the others walked for a full half an hour before they arrived at the Wanderers 'residence under the cliff.

Chapter 66: Wanderer's camp (1)

"The Wanderer camp was surrounded by millstone-sized rocks, and smoke was rising in spirals from the corners. Human figures were also faintly visible."

Tang Zhen saw a young man with a bare upper body from a distance. He was holding a long spear that had been polished with an iron sheet. He was standing on a Flat Rock at the highest point and was extremely responsible for being on guard.

"The young man immediately turned around and shouted after seeing Tang Zhen's group appear. Next, he was like an agile leopard as he jumped down from the rock. His thin and small figure shuttled through the rocks like the wind as he headed straight for Tang Zhen's group."

"After hearing the young man's warning, the campsite fell into chaos. A moment later, over forty men and women, young and old, ran out from the pile of huge rocks. They used an uneasy expression to look at Tang Zhen's group."

"After seeing the equipment of Tang Zhen's group, these people's hearts subconsciously tightened. They sized up the five of them with eyes filled with vigilance."

"Wanderers with such excellent equipment were all powerful wild cultivators. They basically didn't have to worry about food and clothing, and they would usually ignore people like them."

"Therefore, they must have come to his camp with some purpose. But on second thought, even filling their stomachs was a problem for them, so how could there be anything that would catch the eyes of cultivators?"

"The men and women, young and old, were all on tenterhooks. The atmosphere at the scene was a little off. Seeing this, the silver-haired girl among the six people hurriedly explained to the crowd. The men and women, young and old, looked at each other and cheered loudly."

"The six Wanderers were the main fighting force of this Wanderer camp. Tang Zhen saving them was equivalent to saving the entire camp, men, women, and children. This was a life-saving grace."

The gazes that everyone used to look at Tang Zhen's group had also become friendly.

"A few children had already run over and reached out to take the spoils of war from the adults. They quickly opened them up and took a look, full of expectations that there would be fragrant food inside."

It was a pity that the spoils of war came from the stinky bloodthirsty gnomes. Everything he looted from these guys was emitting a sour and smelly aura.

"The children were a little disappointed and pouted their little mouths in dissatisfaction. Then, they dragged the bags that were much heavier than them and prepared to pull them into the camp."

"The spoils of war brought back by the six of them could be considered a very rich income for this poor Wanderer camp. As everyone knew, the Goblin race was very good at picking up trash and carrying it around as a treasure."

"After some cultivators were killed by them in the wilderness, their weapons and equipment would also be carried by the gnomes as treasures."

"Once they killed this Goblin, they would undoubtedly make a lot of money."

"After they picked and repaired the spoils of war from the bloodthirsty gnomes, some of them could be made into simple weapons, while others could be used to exchange for brains and food."

"Basically, every Wanderer camp in the wilderness lacked good weapons and resources to exchange for food. Therefore, the harvest this time made the people in the camp very excited."

Tang Zhen followed the cheering crowd into the huge rock pile under the cliff and walked into the simple residence they built in the cave.

"The dark cave looked very messy, and it exuded a strong and pungent smell."

"Tang Zhen took a closer look and discovered that there were a few Wanderers lying in the corner of the cave. They were obviously sick or injured, and moans would be heard from time to time."

"Seeing the neatly dressed Tang Zhen and the rest enter the cave, other than giving them a surprised glance, they spent the rest of their time staring blankly at the empty space. Their expressions were numb, as if they had already lost any hope of living."

"The eyes of these people seemed to have lost the life of a living person, leaving only the sorrow of quietly waiting for death."

Tang Zhen understood the feelings of these people. They were injured in such an environment. They had no other choice but to wait for death.

"If one wanted to treat an illness, one had to take medicine and inject. This was a common thing for Tang Zhen, but for the Wanderers, it was no different from a fantasy."

"Even if others did not say it, Tang Zhen was also very clear that in this chaotic world, life-saving medicine was probably much more valuable than human lives."

"Tang Zhen wasn't willing to see these people waiting for death. Since he had encountered them, he would think of a way to help them. As for whether it would be effective or not, it would depend on their luck."

"Enduring the stench that assailed his nose, Tang Zhen bent down to check the condition of those people. He took out a box of anti-inflammatory medicine from his backpack and handed it to the very beautiful silver-haired girl."

"When the girl took the anti-inflammatory medicine from Tang Zhen, she seemed to be at a loss. She didn't know what the small box was for."

"Tang Zhen saw her blank expression and told her that this medicine might be able to treat these people's injuries. At the same time, he told the girl how to take it."

"He never thought that after knowing the effects of the pill, the girl would actually be so grateful that her eyes were filled with tears. She bowed deeply to Tang Zhen. After the bow, there was an additional trace of respect in her eyes when she looked at Tang Zhen."

"Using broken bowls to bring water, the girl helped the injured take the medicine one by one."

"Tang Zhen clearly felt that after the injured people had taken their medicine, the surrounding Wanderers ""eyes were filled with deep gratitude when they looked at him."

To be able to take out such an expensive medicine to save people proved that this cultivator was kind and a rare good person.

"It was mealtime in the Wanderer camp, and their food was placed next to the fire."

Tang Zhen walked over to take a look and found that the Wanderers 'food was extremely simple. It was just some grass seeds and black paste-like things. Tang Zhen even saw a piece of dried tree bark and a handful of purple grass roots.

"Tang Zhen definitely couldn't swallow such food. After sighing, he got Qian Long to take out a bag of biscuits and a can of steamed pork in front of everyone. He opened it and threw it into the boiling clay pot."

"Everyone looked at this scene in silence, their eyes filled with curiosity and anticipation."

"Not long after the food was placed in the pot, a fragrant aroma wafted through the air. The smell was so delicious that everyone greedily sucked in the aroma of the food floating in the air with intoxicated expressions."

A thin and weak little boy who was holding a toy widened his eyes. He looked at the remaining biscuits in Tang Zhen's hand in a daze. Saliva unknowingly flowed out and dripped onto his dirty chest.

"Tang Zhen could not help but smile when he saw the big-headed boy's dazed expression. He waved his hand at the little boy, who was cramping, and handed over the remaining biscuits."

"It was obvious that the little boy was malnourished and had a strong desire for food, but he was timid by nature and did not dare to approach."

"Tang Zhen walked over when he saw this. He smiled and stuffed the biscuit into the little boy's hand. However, his eyes suddenly widened when he inadvertently saw the toy in the little boy's hand."

"Money, a lot of money!"

A thick stack of US dollar bills was folded into a few things by the little boy. He didn't know what these randomly thrown away and colorful bills meant to Tang Zhen.

"Of course, the little boy was not to be blamed. After all, in this era, these printed things from the wild buildings had long become as useless as waste paper."

"""These biscuits are for you, and those things are for me!"" "

"Tang Zhen calmly took out another packet of biscuits and said. The little boy immediately snatched the biscuits from Tang Zhen's hand when he heard this and tightly hugged it in his arms. As for those good-looking pieces of paper, he stuffed them all into Tang Zhen's hands."

Tang Zhen chuckled as he placed the money into his backpack. He roughly estimated the amount and thought in his heart that this bag of biscuits was really too valuable.

"After seeing the transaction between Tang Zhen and the boy, the silver-haired girl walked in front of Tang Zhen and softly asked,""Sir, do you still want that kind of colorful paper?"" "

"""That's right. Do you still have this kind of paper in your hands?"" "

Tang Zhen immediately became alert and hurriedly asked.

Chapter 67: -harvest (1)

"These banknotes were definitely an unexpected harvest for Tang Zhen. If he could get more, it would be a big surprise."

"Therefore, Tang Zhen asked the silver-haired girl,""Do you have more of these? if you do, you can use them all to exchange for food."" "

"Seeing that Tang Zhen was really interested in this scrap of paper, the silver-haired girl excitedly waved her hand and inquired once again,""I have a lot of this paper, and the ones Wei gave you were from me. If I give you all of them, can you give them to me?"" "

"The silver-haired girl carefully pointed behind Tang Zhen, her eyes filled with desire. Tang Zhen turned his head and saw that it was a cold Steel samurai sword that he bought online."

"This knife was worth thousands of Yuan. In the past, Tang Zhen would not have bought it. However, after selling the Jade for 20 million Yuan, he casually bought one and never touched it."

"In any case, it was a fine weapon."

"The silver-haired girl seemed to know the value of a fine weapon, which couldn't be exchanged for a pile of scrap paper. In her opinion, this should be a very unreasonable request. She hoped that this cultivator wouldn't be angry, because she really wanted that Katana."

"If Tang Zhen knew what she was thinking, he would definitely sneer. This Cold Steel samurai sword was indeed expensive, but the scrap paper you were talking about could be bought for a large pile."

"The expression of the large golden-haired man beside her changed when he heard this. He scolded the girl in a deep voice. In his opinion, this request was really too absurd. However, Tang Zhen indicated for him to not speak. Instead, he turned his head and looked at the silver-haired girl."

"""What do you want it for? isn't food better?"" "

"The silver-haired girl hesitated for a moment. After looking at the blonde man, she said softly,""I want to give it to my father. With it, when we encounter a large group of monsters again, my father and the others will be much safer."" "

"Tang Zhen was deep in thought. The golden-haired man had the strength of a Rank 2 Magus and was the one with the highest cultivation in this camp. If he had a decent weapon, he wouldn't have been in such a sorry state by the bloodthirsty gnomes."

"The blond man's nose twitched when he heard this. The strong man almost cried, but he suppressed the moisture in his eyes. He looked at the girl with eyes full of comfort and love."

"""I still don't know Li's name. Can you tell me?"" Tang Zhen nodded and asked with a smile."

"""I'm Lisa, Mr. Cultivator!"" "

"alright, Lisa, I agree. Now, go and bring your things here, the more the better!"

"Tang Zhen said with a smile. However, his eyes flickered with a golden luster."

"Lisa was overjoyed and ran out impatiently. Not long after, she ran back."

She was seen carrying a large leather suitcase that looked very tattered as she walked in front of Tang Zhen. Lisa directly opened the tattered leather suitcase.

"Tang Zhen saw that there were stacks of banknotes in the box. The banknotes near the edge of the box were seriously damaged, but most of them were intact in the middle."

"Tang Zhen stared at the box of banknotes, but his face was expressionless. When Lisa saw this, her heart became uneasy. She didn't know if Tang Zhen was satisfied with these pieces of paper."

"How would he know that other than being pleasantly surprised, Tang Zhen's heart was also filled with deep confusion. This was because this box of cash came from the world he was familiar with. However, why did they come here, and what did they experience in between?"

"He was filled with doubts, but he could only keep them in his heart. He was unable to find the reason and was unable to discuss and analyze it with anyone. This kind of feeling caused Tang Zhen to feel a little depressed."

"Looking at the box of cash in a daze for a while, Tang Zhen still took off the knife and handed it to the uneasy Lisa."

"Lisa took the sword excitedly. After carefully touching it a few times, she handed the Cold Steel Katana to her father, who was the leader of the group, a middle-aged man with golden hair."

"The Wanderers cheered when they saw this. The leader with the highest cultivation in the camp had a superior weapon, and his combat power would increase a lot. This was a great thing for them!"

"The blond man's hands were trembling, and he stroked the Cold Steel Katana in his hands as if it were a treasure. His eyes were full of excitement."

"Feeling the sharpness of the blade, the blond man believed that when he used this weapon to cut the bloodthirsty Goblin, he would be able to easily cut it in half."

"Tang Zhen glanced at the golden-haired man's excitement that he couldn't suppress and sighed in his heart. He could tell that this middle-aged man was quite strong. If he had left this place and joined the Wanderer town's exploration team, his life would definitely not have been so difficult. He wouldn't have been so excited after obtaining an ordinary weapon."

"Perhaps he couldn't bear to abandon the men and women of this camp, so he chose to stay here."

"However, the weapon that the large golden-haired man thought was quite good was not in Tang Zhen's eyes. Not to mention that he could obtain cold weapons made of Special Steel from his original world, even the weapons that he suspected to be demonic weapons in his storage space were far sharper and tougher than the mass-produced ones."

"After looking at the golden-haired man whose excitement had slightly decreased, Tang Zhen asked Lisa," "Where did you get this paper? do you have any more?" "

"""There is, but it's very risky to get it. What else do you want to exchange for it?"""

"Before Lisa could speak, the large golden-haired man took the initiative to continue the conversation. He could tell that these pieces of paper were useful to Tang Zhen and wanted to try to see if they could give the camp some benefits."

"As the leader of the entire Wanderer camp, it was understandable for him to think this way. In his opinion, Tang Zhen was a rich man. Even if there were a little bit of benefits from him, it would be enough to feed those hungry children."

"As for the favor of saving his life, he would definitely repay it, but it was a different thing from seeking benefits for the old and young in the camp."

"Tang Zhen glanced at the large golden-haired man. He used his eyes to signal Qian Long, who had an ugly expression, not to act rashly. He then looked at the large golden-haired man and laughed. He said in a clear voice,""Let's Make a Deal. If you can get me two more piles of this paper, I'll give you ten more weapons that are as sharp as this. How about it?"" "

The golden-haired man was ecstatic. Ten of the same weapons couldn't be bought without a large number of brain beads. He had made a big profit this time!

"This time, the golden-haired man did not hesitate. He extended his hand and laughed at Tang Zhen,""Let's do it this way. I won't let you suffer any losses. If there's any extra, you can have it. You just need to give me ten weapons. It's a deal!"" "

Tang Zhen smiled and extended his hand. He exchanged a punch with the large man. It could be considered that they had made an agreement and he had to abide by it.

"""I'm tang Zhen, happy working with you!"" "

"""My name is Tai Seng, the leader of this camp!"" "

The two sides reached an agreement and expressed their titles. They were both very satisfied.

"Tang Zhen didn't know what Tyson was thinking. He was thinking about how much money he could get from this deal. It was obvious that the money came from the wild buildings, but it was hard to say how much more he could find."

"However, Tang Zhen had to give it a try. This was because this was one of the methods he could use to quickly accumulate capital."

"The 20 million that he had obtained last time seemed like a lot, but once the tower was built, if he wanted to strengthen it in a short period of time and reach the level that others would need to spend thousands of years to achieve, he would need a huge amount of capital investment. He would definitely have to spend money like water. Therefore, Tang Zhen was in great need of money!"

"Tang Zhen and Qian Long's group were sitting together and chatting, while Tai Seng, Li Sha, and the others were sitting on the other side, excitedly discussing how to find the 'scrap paper' that Tang Zhen was looking for!"" "

Chapter 68: Target: the bloodthirsty Goblin's lair

"The temptation of the ten weapons was so great, and the way to obtain them was so simple. This made the Wanderers feel that if they couldn't even do this deal that was almost free, they wouldn't be able to live, because they would definitely blame themselves for the rest of their lives."

"In other words, Tang Zhen was stupid but rich. He took the initiative to give him a weapon. However, in order to take care of their non-existent self-esteem, he only mentioned a small condition of exchange."

"No matter what Tang Zhen wanted this piece of scrap paper for, the Wanderers felt that they had made a big profit."

"10 weapons, not 10 grass sticks, but brains that were worth a lot!"

"At this time, everyone in the camp who could talk had gathered together to discuss. Some people said that they had seen a lot of these paper pieces when they were picking up the grass seeds last time, but they didn't take it seriously at all. Now that they thought about it, they were very regretful. Some said

that when they were clearing out the spoils of war from the bloodthirsty gnomes, they also found two such pieces of paper. Where did they get these pieces of paper from? "

"The teenager who was in charge of keeping watch stood beside Lisa. When he heard the Wanderers 'ramble and discussion for a long time but were unable to determine where to find the paper that Tang Zhen needed, he couldn't help but roll his eyes and Mutter, you can go to the bloodthirsty gnomes 'lair and take a look. You should know that those guys will pick up everything and won't throw anything away. Who knows, there might be a lot of those colorful pieces of paper!"

"The young man's mocking words stunned the people who were discussing fervently. Then, they looked at the young man with bright eyes and suddenly realized, "" "Yes, that's the place. There should be a lot there!" "

"""From what I know, Lisa also picked up this leather case near the nest!"" "

"right, maybe these pieces of paper came from the abandoned building occupied by the bloodthirsty gnomes."

"The Wanderers 'faces were filled with joy. They felt that they had found the source of the paper, and the ten weapons were now within their reach."

"But soon, some people began to shake their heads and sigh, dejectedly saying that the lair of the bloodthirsty gnomes was too dangerous. There were so many bloodthirsty gnomes inside that they couldn't get close to it at all. They couldn't even sneak in."

"It would be better to take a safe approach. For example, all the members would be dispatched to search the periphery of the bloodthirsty gnomes 'nest. Some Wanderers remembered that they often saw these kinds of paper in the grass, but they didn't know if they could gather enough for the two piles that Tang Zhen wanted."

"A thoughtful expression appeared on Tai Seng's face. After frowning and thinking for a while, he stood up and walked towards Tang Zhen."

"Walking in front of Zhen Tang, Tyson sat down cross-legged and said to Zhen Tang, who was fiddling with the rifle, "" "Mr. Tang, I think that the most likely place to find a large number of papers is the abandoned building occupied by the bloodthirsty gnomes. However, there are a lot of bloodthirsty gnomes there, no less than 200 of them. We can't get close with our current manpower and weapons."

"Tang Zhen seriously listened. He nodded and asked,""So, what do you want to do?""

"Tai Seng's face was filled with embarrassment as he said, "" my request might be a little presumptuous, but I still hope that you can provide us with weapons first and use your flintlock to support us at the critical moment. This way, the chances of capturing the bloodthirsty Goblin's nest will increase a lot!"

"After Tang Zhen heard this, he laughed and looked at Tai Seng as he asked, "" what if you don't find what I want after you occupy the Goblin's lair and kill all the bloodthirsty Goblin that threatens your life? then you'll have an advantage, and I'll suffer a loss!"

"Tyson's face turned red. After all, Zhen Tang was telling the truth. It was still unknown whether there was a large amount of money in the bloodthirsty Goblin's nest, but it would be good for him to take this opportunity to get rid of the only monster group in the valley."

Tang Zhen laughed out loud when he saw how Tai Seng was at a loss and wanted to stand up and leave. He indicated for him to calm down.

"Tang Zhen didn't really want to make things difficult for Tai Seng because in reality, he was the one who was taking advantage of him."

"No matter if it was the money or the gnomes, he would be the one to benefit in the end, because this was the location he had chosen to build the city."

"So after teasing Tyson, he nodded and said, "" "I can give you the weapons first, and at the same time, you can provide support during the battle. But I hope that no matter what the results of the search are, you and your camp people will be hired by me for a period of time. The reward is one Jin of food per person a day. Can you agree?"" "

"what? "" hearing this, Tai Seng was first pleasantly surprised, but then he felt puzzled."

"The pleasant surprise was that Tang Zhen was actually paying a Jin of food a day as a reward. This was a little too high. If this news were to spread, countless people would break their heads and ask Tang Zhen to hire them. At the same time, Tang Zhen also agreed to his slightly unreasonable request. This way, it was possible to eliminate the hidden danger of the bloodthirsty gnomes, and at the same time, it was possible to obtain a large amount of spoils of war."

"She was puzzled as to why he would hire the camp's residents at such a high price. After all, food was a very precious thing. The Wanderers were risking their lives for it every day, and it was at a high price of one catty per person a day!"

"you're offering us such a high price. You're not going to send us to our deaths, are you? we won't do it if that's the case."

"For the sake of the young and old in the camp, Tai Seng decided to make things clear."

"""Don't worry, I won't ask you to do that kind of thing. If I really do that, can you choose not to do it?""
"

"After Tang Zhen made this promise, Tai Seng nodded his head in agreement with a slight hesitation."

"Since he had promised Tai Seng that he would hand over the weapons in advance, Tang Zhen had to return to his original world. After giving some instructions to Qian Long and Murong Zi Yan, he took a box of cash and left the valley. After finding a hidden location, he activated the teleportation and returned to his home."

"It wasn't safe to leave these banknotes at home, and there wasn't much free space in the storage space. Therefore, Tang Zhen first confirmed that they were the currency in circulation and cleaned up all the banknotes. Then, he left the house and deposited them in the bank."

"The exchange rate between the US and the Asia Federation was one to four, so after coming out of the bank, Tang Zhen had nearly five million Yuan in his savings."

"As the old saying goes, wealth comes from danger. Although the other world was extremely dangerous, as long as one risked their life to fight, they would never lack wealth and opportunities."

"After returning home, Tang Zhen took out a bundle of steel knives from the warehouse and returned to the outside of the valley."

"After Tang Zhen arrived at the campsite, he once again saw the young man standing on the huge rock as a Sentry. After Tang Zhen waved his hand at him, the young man also waved back. At the same time, he informed everyone of the news of Tang Zhen's return."

"Everyone rushed out, and the people from the Wanderer camp looked at the package in his hand with bright eyes. Qian Long recognized it at a glance. The package was used to carry the saber."

"""Pal"" "

Tang Zhen threw the bag onto the ground. The bag emitted a clear metallic sound.

"Under everyone's anticipating eyes, Tang Zhen pulled out a steel blade and ruthlessly hacked at a chair made of dead wood beside him. The sharp long blade split the chair into two!"

here are ten high-quality steel blades. They are all yours now. Please remember your promise!

"After Tang Zhen said this to Tai Seng, he turned around and walked to the side to rest."

Chapter 69 attack!

Tang Zhen wasn't the slightest bit worried about whether Tai Seng would go back on his word.

The first choice was that he could easily kill them. They knew that he had this ability, so they did not dare to act rashly.

Moreover, he was a powerful Wanderer with a mysterious background who could bring them benefits. Therefore, they would never and dared not break the agreement easily. It was not worth it.

Moreover, if he encountered any danger, he could teleport away at any time and then wait for an opportunity to take revenge. It was precisely because he had this life-saving method that Tang Zhen was very confident and bold in doing things. It was also this kind of confidence that gave the strange Wanderers a feeling that they wouldn't be at a disadvantage if they were to associate with him.

Tang Zhen had just walked to the side and sat down when these Wanderers exchanged glances with each other. They immediately swarmed forward.

"Haha, good blade!"

sharp enough, and there are so many of them. How many brains are these worth? we're rich!

this time, I'll definitely cut off the heads of those bloodthirsty gnomes and avenge my dead brothers!

Each of the Wanderers held a long knife in their hands and were talking at the same time, their faces full of joy and excitement. Tyson stood on the side in silence, but after a while, he finally felt relieved.

Letting out a long breath, Tai Seng seemed to feel his entire body become much more relaxed. He slowly walked forward and also took out a blade to examine it. As everyone had said, the quality of the saber was not bad. It should be worth quite a few brain pearls.

To make a knife, one needed good iron, Coke, and blacksmiths. None of them could be missing, but these things were what the Wanderers in the wilderness lacked the most.

Tang Zhen bringing ten at once was definitely a big deal. If the word "nouveau riche" existed in the loucheng world, then Tang Zhen's head would definitely be full of such labels.

Just as Tang Zhen and Qian Long were chatting, Tai Seng and the others had already distributed the weapons and started discussing the plan to attack the bloodthirsty Goblin's lair.

Now that they had weapons and Tang Zhen had even given them some exquisite and delicious food, there was no need for Tyson to do anything before the battle. All the Wanderers began to prepare for the upcoming battle.

The women happily organized the food and made a sumptuous meal. The Wanderers drooled as they smelled the fragrance of the food. The women discussed in a low voice. If it wasn't for the sumptuous food brought by Tang Zhen, they would still only be able to chew on those throat-sore grass seeds and stinky dried fish.

If Tang Zhen could continue to stay here, did that mean that they would be able to frequently eat good food? At this moment, the Wanderers suddenly hoped that Tang Zhen could stay in the valley forever.

Not long after, the food was out of the pot, and the Wanderers swarmed in. In fact, they had been secretly swallowing their saliva for a long time.

After filling their stomachs, everyone moved the stones over and started to sharpen the knives.

There were also a few women who used simple tools to take off the stinky leather armors from the bloodthirsty gnomes, clean them, and then piece them together to modify new protective equipment. Although it looked very simple, it could still provide some protection for the Wanderers.

Tang Zhen looked at the busy crowd and wondered if he should also get Qian Long and da Xiong a piece of protective equipment.

Although the ancient-style plate armor's defensive power wasn't bad, its weight was somewhat frightening. In Tang Zhen's eyes, it was too heavy and cumbersome. Only a fellow like big Bear could move freely after wearing it.

He didn't have any now, so he could only ask Wang Daqing to make a set for Daxiong.

The thousand Dragons was suited for chainmail, but chainmail seemed to only be effective against slashing attacks, and was weak against piercing attacks.

Tang Zhen suddenly recalled that he still had an anti-stab suit and a chain mail shirt. He secretly took them out and passed them to Qian Long, allowing him to wear them.

Qian Long had lived for so long, but this was the first time he was wearing a chain mail that made him drool. The excitement in his heart was difficult to describe. When he was young, his dream was to own a beautiful chain mail. Now, this dream had become a reality with Tang Zhen's help.

Qian Long's gratitude and admiration for Tang Zhen had already reached the extreme. It had even reached the point where he was willing to face death for Tang Zhen.

This was what a Wanderer in the wilderness was like-simple and pure. If you were good to him, he would repay you with his life!

The grinding sound finally stopped when night fell. The ten steel knives were polished until they were as bright as snow. They could be used as mirrors.

This Valley was indeed a good place. There were actually no monsters at night. This made Tang Zhen, who had just witnessed the terrifying Cyclops the night before, secretly feel amazed.

The desire to fight burned in his chest, and he couldn't sleep at night. The morning, which people had been waiting for, finally arrived.

After breakfast, Tai Seng waved his hand, and 15 fully armed soldiers immediately assembled. This was the entire combat force of the Wanderer camp, and from teenagers to 50-year-old elders, all of them were here.

The ten youngest and strongest men held steel knives, while the remaining five old men held simple weapons. Although they looked old, their eyes revealed the ruthlessness of old wolves in their twilight years.

Tang Zhen quietly shook his head when he saw the members of this group, especially those old people.

Tang Zhen did not look down on these old people. To be able to survive in such a cruel build a continent-level city one day, he believed that many old people would not need to risk their 08:38

lives at the edge of their lives!

environment in the wilderness until now, these old people's bodies were definitely filled with stories that were intertwined with tears and blood.

However, shouldn't an old man of this age be enjoying the rest of his life? why did he appear on the battlefield of life and death?

Tang Zhen sighed. This was the other world after all. This was how the Wanderers lived. If he could build a continent-level city one day, he believed that many old people would not need to risk their lives at the edge of their lives!

The 15 of them walked slowly towards the morning sun. The old and the young who were responsible for guarding the camp silently watched their backs and gave them their blessings.

Tang Zhen led the thousand Dragons and Big Bear. After they finished packing their equipment, they quickly followed behind the Warriors. Their destination was the bloodthirsty gnomes 'camp in the depths of the valley.

As Tang Zhen walked, he recalled what Tai Seng had said.

According to Tyson, this tribe was made up of a large group of bloodthirsty gnomes, and there were less than 200 gnomes left after Tang Zhen killed them.

If it was in the past, when Tai Seng and the others encountered these bloodthirsty gnomes, they would definitely suffer heavy losses due to the lack of weapons. This was also the reason why they didn't dare to act rashly.

But now that Tai Seng and the others had superior weapons and the help of Tang Zhen and the others, it wasn't impossible to kill these monsters.

Tai Seng and the others were filled with fighting spirit and vowed to fight the bloodthirsty Goblin to the death. Tang Zhen saw this, but he didn't intend to let them lose their lives here.

These people were his future team, and they were going to run errands for him, so he had to protect their lives. In order to prevent any accidents, he also put the explosives into the storage dimension after assembling them, ready to use them in times of emergency.

Using human lives to exchange for battle results, Tang Zhen would not do such a stupid thing.

With the support of their fighting will, the 15 people in the camp moved very quickly. It took them less than an hour to reach the location of the bloodthirsty Goblin tribe.

In the lair of the bloodthirsty gnomes, these dirty monsters were still going in and out of a ruined building, not showing any vigilance at all.

Tang Zhen looked at the ruins that the bloodthirsty gnomes occupied. He faintly felt that the style of the building was somewhat familiar. However, because the building was too dilapidated, he really couldn't remember what kind of building this should be.

However, judging from the situation of the monsters 'habitat, it was likely to be an unexplored wild building!

He asked Tai Seng, but this guy couldn't tell if this was a wild building, because these bloodthirsty gnomes had already been in this ruin before they arrived.

Chapter 70: toxic smoke billows!

"Regardless of whether The Drifters had cleaned up the ruins, Tang Zhen had to get rid of it because its existence was a huge hidden danger to Tang Zhen."

How could he allow others to sleep beside his bed? Tang Zhen wanted to completely control this Valley. This was a necessary step.

"The only problem that he needed to consider was how to deal with the powerful monsters that might exist. If it was in the past, Tang Zhen would definitely be at his wits 'end. However, after experiencing the mysteriousness of the spirit brain corpse King and the horror of the corpse monster Lord, Tang Zhen was no longer afraid of high-level monsters. He even faintly had the idea of comparing the levels."

This was because he had a strong backing and firm confidence. These seemingly powerful enemies would eventually become the stepping stones in the process of building his city. They would allow him to stand higher and see further!

"Tang Zhen carefully observed the ruins and discovered that it was not very large. This was because the strength of the monsters was directly proportional to the size of the wild building. Therefore, even if there were monsters guarding the foundation stone, he believed that they would not be too powerful!"

Many thoughts flashed through Tang Zhen's mind as he turned his gaze toward Tai Seng and the others.

"These fifteen people were like spiritual foxes as they quickly spread out in the messy grass. However, they did not make a single sound. If Tang Zhen had not personally seen them burrow into the grass and looked down at their position on the map, he would not have discovered them."

It seemed that every Wanderer who could survive in the wilderness had a survival ability that could not be underestimated.

"After observing these Wanderers for a while, Tang Zhen suddenly noticed that the bloodthirsty gnomes that were active outside were shouting at each other. Then, a large portion of the bloodthirsty gnomes that were wandering outside went into the ruins, leaving only a thin Sentry behind."

"&Nbsp; seeing this, Tai Seng was overjoyed and immediately gestured for the young man named Jimmy to kill the guard."

"The thin and weak Jimmy's eyes were solemn. He nodded slightly and, like a nimble monkey, quietly approached the bloodthirsty Goblin Sentry with sleepy eyes."

"At this moment, Jimmy's movements were as light as a leopard hunting. His feet landed on the ground silently, and his limbs were extremely coordinated. He fumbled behind the bloodthirsty Goblin whistle, and without any hesitation, he used all his strength to stab a foot-long iron stake deep into the back of the bloodthirsty Goblin's head."

"The Goblin Sentry's eyes bulged, and he fell to the ground without a sound. His blood-red eyes revealed a hint of struggle and confusion."

"After gently dragging the body into the grass, Jimmy peeked into the ruins and made an ""okay"" gesture."

"Tang Zhen could not help but sigh once again when he saw this. The men who lived in this world, regardless of their age, were all experts at killing. Jimmy was the proof."

"Of course, this was also due to the environment. Otherwise, he would have been the one to die."

"Seeing that the bloodthirsty Goblin Sentinels had been taken care of, Tyson immediately ordered his Warriors to rush forward and block the entrance of the ruins where the Goblin lived."

"Everyone stepped forward one by one and piled up the green dried grass at the entrance of the cave. Immediately after, Tyson used the lighter that Tang Zhen gave him to light up the dried grass."

"The green hay was made of a special plant that grew on the lakeside. When it was lit, it would emit a large amount of pungent yellow smoke. Tyson had experienced it before. He said that when humans and animals breathed it in, they would cough, feel dizzy, and their movements would be soft and weak."

"If used properly, it would have a very good effect in a sealed environment."

"&Nbsp; for Tai Seng to think of such a method to deal with the goblins and weaken their combat strength, it was quite a smart move. Of course, the exact effect was still unknown."

"As Tai Seng had explained this step to Tang Zhen before the attack, Tang Zhen had even helped to make a few large fans to ensure that the poisonous smoke would have the greatest effect."

"At the same time, Warriors armed with steel blades and Spears guarded the entrance, blocking the bloodthirsty gnomes that tried to rush out."

Tai Seng's command was orderly and orderly. The worry in Tang Zhen's heart was slightly reduced when he saw this scene. A faint smile once again surfaced on the corner of his mouth.

"The greatest advantage of humans was their intelligence. If the leaders of each camp were like Tai Seng and won the battle while minimizing casualties as much as possible, and if they were united, then the rise of humans would not be far away."

"It was a pity that in the current boundless wilderness, the foreign races were the main characters, and the humans were just struggling at death's door."

"After the green dry grass was ignited, it started to sizzle like a fuse. At the same time, it emitted a large amount of yellow smoke. One would choke and cough violently after smelling it."

""This green dry grass is indeed a magical thing. I have to stock up more in the future," Tang Zhen thought."

"&Nbsp; with veils covering their faces, Tai Seng and the others immediately waved the large fans in their hands and continuously fanned the ruins to prevent the poisonous smoke from spreading."

"Even so, some people who were Leeward choked and coughed violently."

"Thick, yellow, dust-like smoke was blown into the building. The foolish bloodthirsty gnomes didn't have the tradition of a cunning rabbit hiding Three Burrows. They only left one entrance, so they were immediately confused by the smoke attack."

"Soon, the bloodthirsty gnomes 'terrified screams and coughs came from the ruins. Their Simple Minds couldn't even figure out why there was a large amount of poisonous smoke."

The effect of this poisonous smoke was extremely good. It was so good that it even somewhat exceeded Tang Zhen's expectations.

"After the poisonous smoke entered the ruins, the bloodthirsty gnomes started to charge around. Many of the bloodthirsty gnomes were confused by the smoke and could not find the exit. They eventually fell in the smoke-filled ruins."

"The bloodthirsty gnomes who were lucky enough to escape didn't have it easy either. Tyson and the others had been waiting at the entrance of the cave with sharp blades in their hands. Whenever a bloodthirsty gnomes appeared with trembling limbs and white foam at the mouth, they would hack and slash them. Soon, the entrance of the cave was covered with gnomes 'corpses, and the ground was soaked with their stinky blood."

"After the smoke dissipated, the massacre had temporarily ended. However, looking at the current situation, the bloodthirsty Goblin tribe had completely disappeared from the Prairie."

"Tyson and the others had a deep resentment toward these bloodthirsty gnomes. At least ten people in the camp had become their food, so they didn't hold back when they attacked. Every bloodthirsty gnomes that ran out suffered at least ten fatal injuries, and they were all dead."

"After burning all the green dry grass, Tai Seng and the others waited for a while more. After the poisonous smoke dispersed, they could enter the ruins to clean up the battlefield."

"However, looking at the effects of the poisonous smoke, the bloodthirsty gnomes that were left in the ruins were probably dead."

"Naturally, it was not Tang Zhen's turn to clean up the battlefield. Moreover, the stench of death in the ruins was not something that Tang Zhen could tolerate. Therefore, he simply found a place that was not stained with blood and sat down. He watched with interest as Tai Seng and the rest cleaned up the spoils of war outside the ruins while making a fuss."

What made Tang Zhen curious was that Jimmy knocked out a few bloodthirsty Goblin fangs and carefully put them in his pocket.

"When Tang Zhen asked him why he was doing this, Jimmy proudly told Tang Zhen that he was preparing to make a necklace for his claws. Now that he had the bloodthirsty Goblin's canine teeth, he only needed an Ogre nail that he personally hunted to gather the materials."

"After Tang Zhen heard this, cold sweat appeared on his forehead. He still had some understanding of ogres. He imagined a five-meter tall Level 5 Ogre and then looked at Jimmy, who was less than 1.7 meters tall. Tang Zhen felt that his dream would be very difficult to achieve in a short period of time."

"Sometimes, setting too high a goal could also become a heavy burden. Hopefully, Jimmy's goal was an encouraging goal."

The two of them were chatting idly when a strange sound was suddenly transmitted into Tang Zhen's ears. It caused him to involuntarily turn his gaze toward the entrance of the ruins.

"At the same time, Qian Long's bow and arrow and Tai Seng's saber also pointed at the entrance of the ruins!"