

# I Have A City In An Alternate World

## #Chapter 21

Blood Battle!

The ghoul that was hit by the bullet immediately let out a scream. Its body fell halfway, and then its limbs began to twitch and struggle.

Tang Zhen was delighted when he saw this. It looked like the pistol was also very lethal to level-two monsters. This way, he was much more relieved.

At this moment, many thoughts flashed in his mind. He wondered how he could get a large number of firearms so that he could kill level-two monsters in large quantities. He was also curious as to how much a level-two brain bead was worth.

As many thoughts flashed through his mind, he shot a second time without hesitation.

Unfortunately, this shot only hit the chest of another ghoul and didn't kill it on the spot. This ghoul that was hit actually appeared extremely violent after being injured, and its charging speed suddenly increased a little.

Seeing that this monster was at the front, Qian Long shot an arrow through the ghoul's head and directly killed it.

The ghoul's charging speed was extremely fast. After only killing two monsters, the three of them finally collided with the ghoul!

"Damn it, I'll give it my all!"

Tang Zhen cursed angrily and quickly put the pistol back into the storage space. Then, he swung his saber at a ghoul that was trying to bite him, his eyes filled with madness.

As he raised his saber, he used all his strength to slash the ghoul's body. The power of this saber was extremely great, actually splitting the ghoul into two.

The ghoul's smelly blood splattered. When it touched Tang Zhen's skin, it actually felt a burning pain and itch, making him feel very uncomfortable.

There was no time to consider whether the blood was poisonous, because the situation in front of him didn't allow him to be distracted at all. He could only consider unrelated things later.

After killing this monster, before Tang Zhen could retract his saber, the front claws of a ghoul that pounced on him smashed into Tang Zhen. He felt his body tremble, and then his vision darkened again. Then, he flew out, and a bloody taste surged out of his mouth.

“Plop!”

Tang Zhen’s body fell fiercely to the ground, and a mouthful of blood spat out of his mouth.

“Oh, Big Bear wants to kill you...!”

A simple and honest roar mixed with anger sounded. When Big Bear at the side saw that Tang Zhen was injured, he immediately flew into a rage.

Flames of anger seemed to have spewed out of his widened eyes. He waved his huge shield and mace fiercely and actually charged into the group of ghouls, smashing the ghouls into pieces.

This guy was indeed worthy of his terrifying meat grinder-like appearance. After entering the group of level-two ghoul monsters, it was as if he had entered an uninhabited place, killing the monsters until they screamed continuously. In the blink of an eye, the few ghouls around him were sent flying far away. Some even shattered into pieces when they were hit.

Flesh flew everywhere, and roars sounded continuously!

During this period, even if a ghoul bit the big bear, their sharp claws and teeth still didn’t cause him much damage. It was hard to tell why his fair skin was so tough.

The ghouls that attacked him were smashed into meat paste by him.

However, this guy’s combat method also had a flaw, which was that he was too much like a madman. It could even be said that he couldn’t differentiate between friend and foe. Even Qian Long, who was at the side, was almost swept by the spiked club after cutting down a ghoul. He couldn’t help but gasp and retreat to the periphery to participate in the battle.

Although Tang Zhen, who was at the side, was dizzy from the fall, he still saw the big bear’s performance. He secretly cheered in his heart. At the same time, he took out his gun hatefully and pulled the trigger at the lone ghoul.

Screams, battles, and flesh and blood flew. This scene of life and death only lasted for a moment, stunning Tang Zhen and making his blood boil.

The battle started very suddenly and ended very quickly.

When the last ghoul was killed, the three people who participated in the battle were already covered in blood. Even Big Bear with thick skin was covered in minced meat and blood. He sat among the corpses panting, looking tragic.

It could be seen that he was indeed exhausted. He didn't even smash open the monster's head excitedly to devour the brain bead like before.

Not far from Tang Zhen, Qian Long held his saber and slowly knelt on the ground. At the same time, he panted heavily. He was also covered in blood, and a ferocious wound on his chest was more than a foot long.

His flesh was rolled up and bloody. It was scratched open by the sharp claws of an ambushing ghoul.

Seeing this scene, Tang Zhen couldn't help but smile bitterly. He struggled to get up, but realized that he couldn't do it at all.

"Big Bear, dig out the brains of these ghouls and store them. Then, let's go home."

Tang Zhen said in a weak tone. When Big Bear heard that, he moved his body with his butt and waved his fist angrily, smashing it fiercely at the heads of these monsters.

Big Bear took out two level-two ghoul brains in succession. Just as he planned to blast open the head of the third monster, Qian Long's expression suddenly changed. He swept away his dispirited state and quickly jumped up from the ground. He bent his bow and pointed at the distance.

"Who is it? Come out!"

Tang Zhen's heart tightened when he saw this. What happened now?

At the same time, he clenched the pistol tightly and straightened it with all his might. Then, he staggered up.

"Bang!"

Tang Zhen fired a test shot. The bullet penetrated the darkness and hit the marble ground, causing a series of sparks!

After the gunshot, a few cries of surprise came from the darkness before falling silent again.

Tang Zhen and the others' expressions changed. Their previous doubts were now confirmed. Someone was spying on them in the darkness.

Tang Zhen's heart turned cold. If it were any other time, he wouldn't be afraid, but at this moment, the three of them had clearly exhausted their stamina and

were heavily injured. If the other party had ill intentions, their lives would be in danger!

Tang Zhen was worried, and the expression in his eyes became colder and colder.

He could leave at any time, but what about Qian Long and Big Bear? Was he supposed to leave them behind?

Tang Zhen knew that he couldn't do that, so he could only grit his teeth and wait for the situation to develop.

Clap, clap, clap...

Footsteps sounded, and each step was like a hammer hitting Tang Zhen's chest. In the direction of their gaze, a group of people slowly walked out of the darkness.

This group of people all held weapons in their hands and looked in Tang Zhen's direction with dark expressions. When he saw the person in the lead, Tang Zhen's eyes narrowed slightly, because this person was the bearded man he had just seen.

The bearded burly man glanced at the monster corpse on the ground, and a trace of greed flashed in his eyes. Then, his gaze turned to Tang Zhen and the other two.

He stared at the three of them coldly for a moment. After glancing at Tang Zhen's pistol, the bearded man pointed at the exit of the ruins. "Leave the beads behind. You can get lost!"

Tang Zhen was stunned. Then, he mocked, "What big words. You want the beads? Sure, take it with your strength!"

He could tell that the bearded man was afraid of the strength of the three of them, especially the pistol in his hand, so the other party wanted to obtain the bead without fighting. However, how could Tang Zhen be led by the nose by him? He knew that if he showed weakness at this moment, the bearded man might really attack.

"Hmph, you don't know how to appreciate favors! The three of you are heavily injured. Yet you still want to resist?"

There was a trace of killing intent in the bearded man's voice. The three archers in this team also shook the sharp arrows on the string. The threat was self-evident.

Gritting his teeth fiercely, Tang Zhen looked indignant. After hesitating for a moment, he waved at Qian Long and Big Bear to retreat. At the same time, he raised his gun and aimed at the bearded man and the others.

The bearded man was also a knowledgeable person. He knew that the thing in Tang Zhen's hand was a firearm, so he didn't dare to act rashly.

Although he really wanted to get Tang Zhen and the other two to stay behind, he didn't mind how things turned out. After all, this way, he could obtain more than ten level-two brain beads without paying any casualties.

The three of them leaned against each other and slowly retreated. Soon, they had already retreated to the entrance of the ruins.

When he walked to the square, Tang Zhen finally couldn't help but spit out a mouthful of blood.

"The external injuries aren't serious. It looks like you suffered internal injuries. How do you feel now?"

Qian Long checked Tang Zhen's injuries and asked when he saw his uncomfortable expression.

"It's alright, I probably won't die."

Tang Zhen spat on the ground and slowly took out a water bottle to take a sip, but he choked and coughed a few times. He was so angry that he threw the water bottle on the ground and cursed angrily, "Bastard, I'm really holding my breath."

After Qian Long saw the angry expression on Tang Zhen's face, he narrowed his eyes and asked softly, "This matter... Are we letting it go just like that?"

When Tang Zhen heard that, he revealed a cruel smile. He looked back at the building behind him and said in a low voice, "Since they're taking advantage of the situation, don't blame me for being unscrupulous... Just wait and see. Although these level-two brain beads are valuable, they won't be alive to spend them."

His words were quite ruthless, but the anger in his heart was very difficult to calm down. As a result, on the way back, Tang Zhen's expression was very dark.

Today's incident had taught him a lesson. He realized that some principles would never change no matter which world it was.

The strong preyed on the weak. If one was weak and was bullied and killed, they could only grit their teeth and endure it.

Tang Zhen secretly swore that such a thing would only happen once, and the other party had to pay a heavy price for this!

Because the three of them were already injured, the journey back took a long time and was very difficult. Fortunately, they didn't encounter any monsters on the way. Otherwise, with the three of them in their current situation, they might have lost their lives.

After returning to the cave where she lived, Murong Ziyang was shocked by the miserable state of the three people covered in blood. She hurriedly rushed forward to support them. After asking a few questions in concern, she immediately ran to the corner and searched. Then, she held a black thing and melted it with water. After that, she was about to apply it to the injuries on Tang Zhen's body.

Tang Zhen was shocked. He hurriedly pushed it away and asked, "Wait, Ziyang, what's this?"

Murong Ziyang looked at the black "mud" in her hand and explained to Tang Zhen, "This is an ointment made of dried ivy juice. It has a miraculous effect on the healing of wounds!"

Tang Zhen looked at the ointment carefully when he heard that. Only then did he realize that the ointment was actually faintly transparent. At the same time, it emitted a strange fragrance.

He tentatively picked a little ointment and applied it to the wound, but he was surprised to feel a cool and numb itch from the wound. On a closer look, he was shocked to discover that the wound seemed to be slowly healing.

"Am I seeing things? The effect of this ointment is too magical!"

Tang Zhen looked at the wound intently and couldn't help but click his tongue in wonder.