I Have A City In An Alternate World

#Chapter 11

Weapons and Equipment and the Abandoned Factory That Appeared Out of thin air

After saying that, Xu Feng ignored Tang Zhen and turned to leave in the car.

Seeing that Xu Feng was about to leave, Tang Zhen panicked. How could he let him leave? He immediately pulled the other party back and explained, "What are you thinking? How old am I? How can I not understand what you mean? Sigh, to be honest, I'm going to the mountains to collect some old stuff recently. I'm not familiar with the place, so I want to get it to protect myself and scare people."

"As if I'd believe you. I'll tell you clearly, I can't help you."

"Damn, aren't you my good brother? If you are, help me once. Don't say that you can't get it. You can't lie to me."

Xu Feng's body paused. He slowly turned his muscular body and frowned. His gaze swept back and forth on Tang Zhen's face a few times. Finally, just as Tang Zhen was about to fly into a rage, he said, "Forget it, we're brothers. I've already said good things. There's nothing I can do if you don't listen. Since you've begged me, I'll help you this time. I have one here with 10,000 bullets. Do you want it?"

"No problem, I'll give you the money now."

Tang Zhen was delighted when he heard that and hurriedly nodded in agreement.

In fact, Tang Zhen still wanted to get a shotgun, but that thing was too eyecatching, so he didn't mention it this time. He nodded and asked, "By the way, when can I get it? The sooner the better."

"Wait there, I'll make a call."

Xu Feng rolled his eyes at Tang Zhen and took out his phone to make a call. He muttered a few words and hung up.

In less than ten minutes, a black car stopped in front of the two of them. Then, a strong man 1.9 meters tall jumped out of the car and bent down to call Xu Feng, "Brother Feng."

Xu Feng tilted his head and nodded at Tang Zhen. The burly man looked at him carefully and called Tang Zhen to the back seat of the car. He turned around and took out a black plastic bag from the front passenger seat.

Tang Zhen sat in the car and opened the plastic bag to take a look. He discovered that it was indeed a brand new black pistol filled with visual impact. Apart from this pistol, there was also a magazine and dozens of bullets.

When Xu Feng saw Tang Zhen's clumsy appearance when he fiddled with the pistol, he curled his lips in disdain. A trace of confusion flashed in his eyes, but he didn't say anything.

"The thing is not bad, I want it!"

Tang Zhen nodded in satisfaction. Although he couldn't test the gun, he could completely avoid the examination given his relationship with Xu Feng.

He casually took out a stack of bright red notes from his leather bag and handed it to Xu Feng. Unexpectedly, the other party didn't take it at all. Instead, the burly man beside him hurriedly took it over, checked it, and directly put it in his pocket.

Walking out of the car, Tang Zhen felt the weight in his backpack and couldn't help but feel safer.

Xu Feng finished smoking a cigarette. After throwing away the cigarette butt, he turned around and pointed at Tang Zhen's chest with his finger. "You have to know your limits. If you really can't settle things, come and find me. I still have some power in the surrounding districts and counties. But if you want to die, don't blame me for not having time to collect your corpse!"

When Tang Zhen heard that, he scolded with a smile, "I wouldn't dare to trouble you. You, Young Master Xu, are too busy. Apart from having time to entertain women, you really don't have much time. We've been brothers for almost 20 years. Don't blame me for not reminding you. Lust is a steel knife that scrapes bones. It's better to quit early."

Xu Feng was disdainful and chuckled. "What the hell are you talking about?"

After saying that, Xu Feng got into the car coolly and started the engine. He stretched out his left hand and shook it gently before speeding away.

After Xu Feng left, Tang Zhen also hailed a taxi and headed straight for his house.

Another morning arrived. After washing up and filling his stomach, Tang Zhen took a car to the nearby metal market.

After walking around, he came to a stall and picked a spring steel plate from a former Soviet scrapped car. He also bought some steel pipes and thin iron plates. After paying, he headed to the next stop.

After bringing a pile of things home and resting for a while, Tang Zhen connected the power source and started working.

Because of his interest and hobby, Tang Zhen had some experience in creating weapons and defense. He often browsed the forum and usually liked to do things himself to accumulate a lot of experience.

The production process was very smooth. It was not until midnight that Tang Zhen finally completed his work.

Looking at the results of his work, he stretched and drank a cup of water before starting to make adjustments.

It was a simple but practical armor made of leather and thin steel plates. It didn't look cumbersome to wear.

There was also a long saber tempered with spring steel. It was suitable in weight and had a moderate center of gravity. It was more than enough for battle.

Moreover, there was a curved bow bought from the store that was accompanied by a pot of carbon fiber poles with sharp arrows, as well as a sharp spear.

With these weapons on him and other miscellaneous things, it felt very inconvenient for him to walk around.

However, Tang Zhen didn't want to give up anything. Fortunately, there was a storage space that helped him take care of a lot of the weight.

After preparing for another two days, Tang Zhen had already adjusted his mind to its optimal state. He closed the door and started the teleportation.

When the dizziness caused by the teleportation disappeared, what appeared in front of Tang Zhen was not the weeds that filled the sky before he left, but a dilapidated building.

Tang Zhen's heart skipped a beat. He immediately took out his pistol from his waist and opened the safety mechanism.

With a weapon in hand, Tang Zhen's confidence increased a lot. He began to carefully observe his surroundings.

From the looks of this building, this should be a factory building. He was in the middle of the factory area.

The factory area was very large, as if it had been abandoned for many years. Some places had already collapsed. Tang Zhen concluded that this place had just been turned into a wild building, but for some reason, there were no monsters here.

There were weeds more than a meter tall growing in the factory courtyard, and many strange plants with hard spikes.

Fortunately, Tang Zhen's pants were thick. Otherwise, there would definitely be traces of blood.

He held his breath and walked forward carefully. At the same time, he activated the map function and carefully observed the surrounding environment to prevent monsters from suddenly jumping out.

Just as he was trying to observe the situation in the factory from the window, a sharp cry came from the ruins.

Tang Zhen, who heard this scream, was first stunned, but he immediately determined that it was a human cry, and it seemed to be a girl.

He quickly locked onto the direction of the voice and immediately rushed in that direction carefully.

After running for about 300 meters and turning around a factory, Tang Zhen arrived at a field with sparse weeds. At the same time, he saw the owner of the scream.

It was a sixteen or seventeen-year-old girl in tattered clothes. She was waving a small knife made of iron with all her might, protecting a little girl in her arms who was wearing a sack and had a frightened expression.

At this moment, the girl's face was filled with despair and regret. The big eyes on her thin cheeks were filled with tears, and she was roaring like an injured beast. She was wearing a shirt made of a plastic woven bag, and her bare arms and legs were covered in blood from the weeds.

Tang Zhen only glanced at the girl before his attention was attracted by the five creatures letting out strange cries as they surrounded the girl.

The five monsters were only about 1.2 meters tall. Their hunched bodies had a big head that looked like a dog and a rat. They waved iron shovels and wooden clubs in their hands, and their bodies emitted a stench like dead fish.

At this moment, they were opening their big mouths that were big enough to swallow an adult's head. Their canine teeth were constantly spewing smelly air, and they were staring at the girl with a drooling expression. Even if Tang Zhen suddenly appeared, it didn't attract their attention.

Tang Zhen's heart tightened. What kind of monster was this?

Just as he was feeling puzzled, a set of red words appeared in front of him.

[Scavenger Gnome, level one, extremely dirty, weak vision, and huge bite power.]

So this monster was called a Scavenger Gnome. It had level one battle power. If he was careful, he should be able to deal with them.

Thinking of this, Tang Zhen ran quickly and charged at the monster.