

Alternate 1261

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1261 Collectively refining “bricks”(1!

After weighing the ‘gold brick’ in his hand, Gus walked out of the door without any hesitation, looking rather heroic.

He could already tell that Tang Zhen’s background was extraordinary. He had never seen Tang Zhen’s mysterious technique of disappearing and reappearing out of thin air before.

It was also because of this that Gu si obediently waited here and did not dare to leave to avoid angering Tang Zhen.

As for the transmigrators he had brought with him, all of them had strength that shocked Gus. Even some of the dream shatterers could not be compared to them. If dozens of such strong people came, they would definitely be able to completely occupy the city he was living in!

Looking at the increasing number of transmigrators appearing out of thin air in front of him, Gus did not dare to think too much. He only kept telling himself that he had to be honest and do what he was told. Only then would he be able to survive in the hands of these mysterious people and obtain sufficient benefits at the same time.

After hearing Tang Zhen’s order, Gu si did not hesitate and directly walked out with the golden brick. He wanted to perform well in front of his future backer.

As dusk fell, all kinds of night demons appeared in groups on the streets. It was almost easy to find their traces without looking carefully.

After becoming a dream Crusher, Gus had automatically learned how to conceal his own aura to ensure that the night demons would not discover his existence. At this moment, in order to attract the night demons’ attention, he deliberately released a trace of his aura.

A few night demons nearby immediately sensed it and turned to Guss’ position at the same time, rushing toward him.

Gus was not afraid at all. He raised the brick in his hand and smashed it at a Night Demon. A golden light flashed, and the night demon’s head suddenly tilted. The brick had actually smashed a huge pit in it!

Night Demon screamed and fell to the ground, as if he was not far from death.

Gu si didn’t expect the gold brick that Tang Zhen gave him to be so useful. The night demon’s head, which was as hard as steel, had actually exploded!

No wonder the dream Crusher’s combat power was so strong. It turned out that it was not only an advantage in cultivation, but also an advantage in weapons!

Gus had seen the dream Crusher’s weapons from afar, but they were mostly black and bronze in color. Occasionally, there would be silver, but he had never seen a golden one.

Could it be that this golden brick was even more powerful than the dream Crusher’s special weapon?

After realizing this, Gus let out a low roar in excitement. He took the brick from the fallen Nightstalker and swung it at another Nightstalker while nimbly avoiding the attacks of the other Nightstalkers.

Compared to his clumsy movements in the past, Gus, who had become the dream Crusher, was much more agile. The night demons were no threat to him at all!

With the help of the brick in his hand and the support of Tang Zhen and the others behind him, Gus did not take long to get rid of a few night demons. He then looked at Tang Zhen with an excited expression.

Sir, this thing is really too easy to use. It's unbelievably handy!

After wiping the gold brick in his hand clean, Gus reluctantly lifted it up and brought it in front of Tang Zhen, preparing to return it to its original owner.

"Take it and play with it. When you have a better weapon in the future, I'll give you a new one!"

Tang Zhen naturally would not take back this test subject. Instead, he turned around and ordered all the cultivators in the Holy Dragon City to pick up the bricks and see if they could forge a similar weapon.

Just now, he suddenly realized a problem. The mental strength of the Holy Dragon City cultivators was far inferior to his. What would the weapons they forged look like? would they have the same power as the gold bricks?

Towards Tang Zhen's orders, the Holy Dragon city's cultivators had always carried them out quickly. At this moment, they all picked up the bricks from the ground and tempered them according to Tang Zhen's instructions.

The spacious house was immediately filled with all kinds of light orbs, and even the night sky was gradually dispelled.

Compared to the spectacular scene of Tang Zhen tempering the bricks, these Holy Dragon City cultivators displayed different scenes due to the difference in strength. Even their progress was completely different.

After a full hour, a Holy Dragon City cultivator barely managed to complete the tempering and obtained a mottled red copper brick.

After comparing it to Tang Zhen's gold brick, this Holy Dragon City cultivator curled his lips. He was clearly very dissatisfied with his own work.

The other cultivators of the Holy Dragon City continued to refine their bricks. However, compared to Tang Zhen's 'gold brick', the bricks of these cultivators did not seem to have changed much. It was estimated that their power could not be compared to Tang Zhen's gold brick!

It seemed like the refinement of the dream Crusher's weapon was a rather long process. Only by constantly investing in it could the quality and power of the weapon be continuously improved.

The Holy Dragon City cultivators who were the first to complete the tempering carried the brick and rushed out of the door to fight the night Demon. Although they eventually killed the night Demon, the power of the brick was very limited in battle.

Compared to the gold brick that Tang Zhen had tempered, this brick that was tempered by the Holy Dragon city's cultivators was just a piece of trash!

After seeing this, Gus immediately realized the value of the gold brick in his hand. He quickly clamped it with his arms, afraid that it would be snatched away by others!

After the comparison, Tang Zhen also confirmed the effect of cultivation on the tempering. It seemed that if he wanted the Holy Dragon city's cultivators to have the advantage in equipment, he would have to personally do it!

He tried to take out the weapon from the storage ring, but Tang Zhen immediately felt his mental energy rapidly flowing away. He was so frightened that he quickly cut off the connection with the storage ring.

Tang Zhen did not expect that it would be so difficult to take out a physical object. He did not even know how destructive it was. After hesitating for a moment, he decided to give up for the time being.

He looked around, but other than bricks, there wasn't even a wooden stick. Who knew how sleepless had cleaned up the place so thoroughly?

Gently shaking his head, Tang Zhen waved his hand and gathered all the bricks around him. His mental energy once again completely wrapped around them.

This time, it took nearly a minute for the ordinary bricks to turn into "gold bricks" under the penetration of the spiritual power, which looked bright and shiny!

Letting out a breath of relief, Tang Zhen placed the gold bricks on the ground. He waved his hand at everyone and said, don't waste your energy. Each of you take one piece and use it temporarily!

When the cultivators heard this, they immediately threw away the bricks in their hands with a look of disgust. Each of them held a golden brick!

However, the scene looked rather strange. The Holy Dragon City cultivators, who had always wielded swords and sabers, had actually switched to using bricks as weapons. Without their battle armor, they looked no different from hooligans.

Tang Zhen's head was filled with black lines when he thought of the scene of him leading his underlings to snatch territory. He made up his mind to change the weapons of his underlings as soon as possible to avoid losing face when they went out.

It was midnight and night demons were wandering everywhere. It was not conducive to the Holy Dragon city's cultivators' movements. If Tang Zhen wanted to go to the nearby cities, he would have to wait until dawn.

Since they had plenty of time, it would be better to search around and see if they could find any materials to refine battle armor so that their residents would not look too shabby!

[Chapter 1262](#)

1262 The city of mountains

A night passed, and the number of Holy Dragon City cultivators who had successfully entered the dream world had exceeded a hundred. Each of them held a golden brick in their hands, and they looked extremely wealthy!

However, among the cultivators who had transmigrated, the highest cultivation was only level five. There was not a single Overlord.

After asking the Holy Dragon city's cultivators, he found out that the dream journal had little effect on the Lord-level cultivators. After such a long time, almost no Lord-level cultivators had fallen asleep.

It was strange that the Lords, who should have gone to bed long ago, did not feel sleepy at all. Was it related to the dream journal?

On the other hand, the low-level cultivators were all asleep, and their thunderous snores almost lifted the roof!

Since he was unable to sleep, he could not enter the dream world. Fortunately, he had enough manpower and Tang Zhen was not willing to wait any longer. Leaving behind a few Holy Dragon City cultivators to guard the place, the group headed straight for the nearby city under the lead of Gus and a few sleepless.

Because Tang Zhen wanted to study the monsters that were active during the day, he deliberately took a detour and surrounded the two monsters that were looking for them.

Seeing the Holy Dragon City cultivators appear around them, the two demonic creatures 'blood-red eyes flashed with an ominous glint, and they charged forward without fear.

"Subdue them, but don't kill them!"

After hearing Tang Zhen's order, the surrounding Holy Dragon City cultivators immediately swarmed forward. They waved the Golden bricks in their hands and beat the two demonic creatures until they screamed in pain.

Gus was dumbfounded after seeing this scene. It was the first time he had seen a scene where nearly 100 Masters were needed to deal with two low-level monsters.

Fortunately, Tang Zhen had ordered them to be captured alive. Otherwise, these two pitiful monsters would have already been smashed into meat paste by the brick!

Although Gus really wanted to go up and give them a few punches, considering that he was not a match for the monsters at all, Gus gave up on the idea. He only grinned as he watched the two monsters being quickly subdued.

Under the escort of the four Holy Dragon City cultivators, the two human-shaped demonic creatures were pushed in front of Tang Zhen. Although they were beaten black and blue, they still struggled continuously, appearing extremely fierce.

Tang Zhen looked at the two human-shaped monsters. After pondering for a moment, he suddenly extended his hand and inserted it into the body of one of the monsters. Immediately after, the monster let out a blood-curdling screech as it struggled with all its might in an attempt to escape from its restraints. At the same time, it bared its teeth and roared furiously at Tang Zhen.

Tang Zhen turned a blind eye to this. His arm that had pierced into the demonic creature's body gently turned and pulled back with all his might.

A black thread-like object that seemed to be alive was pulled out. It trembled continuously in Tang Zhen's hand and even tried to drill into Tang Zhen's skin.

A cold smile surfaced on the corner of Tang Zhen's mouth after he brought it in front of his eyes and observed it for a moment. He then controlled the flame to burn it into ashes!

Indistinctly, there seemed to be a scream.

He turned around to look at the monster again, only to find that the madness in its eyes had begun to fade, and the true-colored rune between its eyebrows was also quickly dimming and dissipating.

In fact, it wasn't just the rune between the monster's eyebrows that was dissipating. Even its body was beginning to dissipate. Its dark green body, which was already slightly transparent, was now completely transparent!

"Hurry up and remove the real colors from its body, or you won't get anything!"

Gu si immediately warned Tang Zhen loudly when he saw this.

Tang Zhen's reaction was extremely fast. After hearing Gus "warning, his palm had already swung towards the heads of the two monsters. At this moment, " bang! A muffled sound rang out, and the two demons exploded at the same time, turning into black smoke and disappearing.

Tang Zhen slowly retracted his palm and revealed the item he was holding. It was an identity card of a Lou city resident!

This item was the most powerful evidence. Obviously, the demonic creature was inextricably linked to the cultivators of loucheng, and it might even be the cultivators of loucheng.

Something must have happened to the residents of these buildings, which led to their current appearance that was neither human nor ghost. They had even completely lost their spiritual intelligence!

The strength of the two demons just now was very low, at most equivalent to the first or second level of cultivators in loucheng. He wondered if the high-level demons could retain some intelligence.

Although he really wanted to capture a giant monster in the wilderness to see if his speculation was correct, there were more important things for him to do at the moment.

After putting away the Resident Identity Card, everyone continued to move in the direction of the city.

After walking through the messy buildings for another hour or so, a group of buildings suddenly appeared on the slope in front of them. It was a spectacular sight.

Gus had only mentioned a nearby city built by the dream Crusher, but did not mention the details of the city. Now that he looked at it, it was so strange!

From a distance, they could clearly see all kinds of buildings piled up on the huge slope in a disorderly manner. There was almost no path for people to walk on, and the height was almost the same as the mountain peak.

Even the largest monster in the wilderness could not easily pass through the defensive walls of these abandoned buildings!

For some unknown reason, when these heavy buildings were stacked together, there was no sign of them breaking or collapsing. It was truly strange.

Although it looked extremely messy, it formed a unique architectural structure. Sleepless used the spaces and gaps in these buildings to build a unique city of ruins!

Due to his excellent vision, Tang Zhen could see people constantly entering and exiting the building from an extremely far distance. It was as if they were ants wandering around the cave.

Groups of sleepless also gathered together and quickly moved in all directions of the city, trying to search for survival supplies during the short daytime.

If there was enough food, he could take the opportunity to sleep for a while. As long as he did not sleep too deeply, he could completely avoid the invasion of the nightmares!

However, in the entire city, there were very few people who could enjoy a short sleep. Even the powerful Dream Crusher could be killed by the nightmare in his sleep!

The nightmare Lord's main target was the dream Crusher. As for the ordinary sleepless, they were not even enough to fill the gaps between his teeth!

Just as Tang Zhen was observing the unique city before his eyes, he felt an abnormal fluctuation appear. Soon after, he saw a building suddenly appear and heavily smash into a certain spot in the city.

A rumbling sound came, followed by sleepless's terrified screams. The building rolled to the edge of the city and only stopped after hitting another slanted building.

Before the dust settled, sleepless came from all directions, targeting the building that had suddenly appeared!

"What do they want?"

Tang Zhen pointed at the slanted building and turned to ask Gu si.

there are always good things in these new buildings, so every time they appear, it will attract the sleepless to fight for them!

Tang Zhen nodded and waved his hand at the people beside him.

"Let's go join in the fun, maybe we can really find some good things!"

[Chapter 1263](#)

1263 Gus "counterattack (1)

Tang Zhen's group was very eye-catching. The moment they appeared at the edge of the city, they immediately attracted the attention of those sleepless.

There were more than a hundred of them, and all of them were extremely strong. One look and one could tell that they were not to be trifled with.

Compared to the haggard sleepless, Tang Zhen and the others were in excellent mental states. Because it was their first time transmigrating to this world, they had not been attacked by nightmares because of their sleep. Therefore, they did not have the haggardness and terrifying appearance of the sleepless.

Sleepless could tell with one look that these people were definitely outsiders, and they had enough sleep!

In the dream world, to be able to get enough sleep meant that one was protected by powerful abilities. Otherwise, one would have long become the Nightmare's food.

In order to conceal their origins, Tang Zhen had deliberately asked the Holy Dragon City cultivators to conceal their true colors. Otherwise, if these sleepless saw them, it would inevitably cause a commotion.

More than a hundred transmigrators appeared at the same time, and they even gathered together. This was absolutely unprecedented. When the time came, not only would sleepless be shocked, but even the dream Crusher would feel a sense of danger.

In order not to let these transmigrators affect their rule, the dream Chasers would even use extreme means to get rid of these transmigrators who might become Dream Chasers in the early stages of their weak lives!

In this resource-deficient world, the ruling class would do anything to ensure that their interests would not be lost!

At this moment, as Tang Zhen's group continued to approach, those sleepless who were originally rummaging around the building stopped at the same time. After which, they stared at the location where Tang Zhen's group was.

There was no need for anyone to command them. These sleepless gathered from above and surrounded Tang Zhen's group.

They sized up the group of strangers with vigilant eyes, and some sleepless even clenched their weapons in their hands, ready to fight.

To the sleepless, any location that had the potential to obtain resources would become a target for them to fight over. If someone wanted to take it, these sleepless would not hesitate to fight with them!

Under the cold gazes of hundreds of sleepless, Gus seemed a little guilty. He subconsciously slowed down his pace and tried to close the distance between him and Tang Zhen.

Although Gus had become a dream Crusher, he knew very well that he was no match for hundreds of sleepless. Those guys could kill him with a brick!

However, he couldn't act too cowardly in front of Tang Zhen, so as to avoid being looked down upon by his future boss.

“This place belongs to me now. All of you better stay away from here, or don’t blame me for being impolite!”

Seeing that Tang Zhen and the rest were still approaching, a tall, tattooed sleepless leader shouted loudly. At the same time, he was constantly waving the frying pan in his hand. It was clearly one of his weapons!

If Tang Zhen’s group’s formation had scared the leader of the sleepless, he would probably have already ordered his men to drive away anyone who came close to this place!

Tang Zhen ignored the threat of that sleepless. Instead, his gaze was fixed on the frying pan of the other party as he revealed a trace of interest.

According to Gus, although strange buildings would appear in this world from time to time, there were very few items inside other than food. There were even fewer items that could be used as weapons.

The frying pan used by the leader of the sleepless was obviously an item accidentally found in the ruins, and he used it as a weapon.

Although it looked a little funny, to the starving sleepless sleepless, this weapon was still a considerable fortune. If he didn’t have a certain level of strength, it would have long been snatched away!

Any item in the dream world could be forged into a weapon. There must have been a dream Crusher who had noticed this pan before. The reason why he did not snatch it was probably because it looked too ugly and would affect the demeanor of an expert.

As a dream Crusher who was revered by sleepless, he was using a frying pan to fight. In a situation where there were bystanders watching the battle, the scene would definitely make the weapon user blush with shame!

Tang Zhen didn’t care about the sleepless’s threat, but Gus couldn’t remain unmoved. He coldly glared at the sleepless and said in a disdainful tone, why? this isn’t your territory. Why can’t we come here? ”

Unexpectedly, just as Gus finished speaking, someone beside him shouted, ” Gus, are you tired of living? how dare you speak to our Mad Dog boss like that? ”

this old man probably has a new backer. That’s why he dares to be so presumptuous. In the past, he wouldn’t have dared to do so even if you lent him a hundred guts!

look at him. What kind of powerful backer can he follow? he’ll be on his knees begging for mercy soon!

The sleepless around them were in a heated discussion. Many of them knew Gus and his usual style, so they sneered at him.

Even though they didn’t know how Gus recovered, the sleepless were not curious. In the dream world, there were many special foods that could dispel negative statuses. It wouldn’t be strange if Gus ate them by chance.

Gus sneaked a glance at Tang Zhen but realized that he did not care about the discussions of the sleepless. Instead, he was looking at the highest position as if something had attracted his attention.

Gus calmed down slightly, and a sinister expression appeared on his face.

In the past, I had to compromise in order to save my life. But now, not only have I become a dream Crusher, but I've also followed a mysterious and powerful transmigrator boss. Do you bunch of dogs still think I'm easy to bully?

If I don't teach you guys a lesson today, you won't know that Gus is also a hot-tempered man!

"Mad Dog, listen up! I'm not interested in snatching your junk. My boss just wants to see something new!

So you'd better make way for us. We'll leave after taking a look. Otherwise, don't blame your Grandpa Gus for being impolite!"

Upon hearing Gus "words, the tall man known as Mad Dog was stunned for a moment. He turned his head and carefully sized up Tang Zhen. A disdainful expression appeared on his face.

who is your boss? do you really think I'm afraid of a hundred of you? "

He raised his hand and waved it around, which immediately attracted the response of the sleepless around him. All kinds of strange roars sounded one after another.

After coldly snorting proudly, the Mad Dog continued, " "Did you not tell your new master that the harvest here should be handed over to Lord Dream Crusher for inspection first, and we can only get our turn after they have chosen?

If you want to snatch it, you're going against Lord Dream Crusher. Do you have the guts to face Lord Dream Crusher's punishment?"

When Gus heard this, he grinned with a hint of mockery in his eyes.

In the past, he wouldn't have dared to do so even if he was given ten guts. But today, he was so scared.

"Mad Dog, I'll ask you one thing. Are you going to move or not?"

"Make way, sure. You can go under my pants first. I remember you've done it more than once before, so you should be very experienced. Hahaha Yingluo."

"F * ck your mother!"

gus let out an angry roar and took out the gold brick from his pocket. under the gazes of the sleepless, he smashed it on the mad dog's head.

In an instant, blood splattered everywhere. The tall rabid dog had a look of disbelief on his face as he fell limply to the ground!

[Chapter 1264](#)

1264 The dream Crusher (1)

Gus 'face was twisted as he continuously waved the brick in his hand, smashing the Mad dog's head into a bloody mess.

Seeing the Mad Dog that he had always feared being beaten by him, his heart was filled with pleasure. The aggrieved pain he had suffered in the past seemed to have disappeared.

When Sleepless saw this scene, he was shocked. He didn't think that Gus, who had always been a coward, would dare to attack the Mad Dog boss. Even more so, he didn't think that the Mad Dog, who was so good at fighting, couldn't beat Gus.

Seeing that the Mad Dog was about to be smashed into meat paste by Gus, the Mad Dog's underlings immediately jumped out and waved their bricks and wooden clubs at Gus.

"All you pieces of trash, go to hell!"

Gus, who had been hit by the brick, raised his head, and his eyes flashed with a fierce light. He jumped up from the ground, waving the brick in his hand as he charged at the rabid dog's subordinates.

In the blink of an eye, five or six Sleepless had been knocked to the ground by Gus, but more Sleepless had surrounded him.

Gus "companions saw that their boss was being surrounded, and they all rushed forward to help their boss block the attacks of the Sleepless.

The rabid dog's group had the advantage in numbers and quickly surrounded Gus and the rest. Even though Gus had been reborn as a dream Crusher, he was still unable to fight against so many people. He could not take care of his companions and was quickly in a difficult situation.

Tang Zhen retracted his gaze from the top of the city and waved his hand at the Holy Dragon City cultivators beside him. No matter what, Gus was one of his own. He naturally could not watch as he was bullied.

The Holy Dragon city's cultivators who had received the order rushed out like lightning, knocking down the Sleepless who had surrounded Gus and the rest. They fell to the ground one by one, screaming in pain.

They didn't use the brick, because if they did, none of the ordinary Sleepless would survive.

But even so, the Holy Dragon City cultivators' punches and kicks were not something the weak Sleepless could resist. In just a short minute, the ground was covered with wailing Sleepless.

Gus and the rest half-knelt on the ground, their bodies covered in blood. Looking at the Sleepless around them, they couldn't help but laugh.

They had never thought that the biggest force in the city would be defeated by them!

Although most of them had been taken down by the Holy Dragon City cultivators, they still had a part to play in this. Moreover, in the past, they would always avoid the Mad Dog gang, afraid that they would be humiliated, let alone wave their bricks and knock them down!

Gus' companion had offended Mad Dog and his gang in the past and was almost beaten to death. In the end, Gus and his gang had begged for mercy and were even forced to crawl between Mad Dog and his gang's legs, saving their companion's life by luck!

Gu si crawled up from the ground with great difficulty. He grinned at Tang Zhen and staggered over.

At this moment, a cold light suddenly shot down from the sky above the city, heading straight for Gus' head. The cold light was fast and Swift, and if it hit Gus' head, he would not be able to keep his life!

Who knew if there was a limit to the number of times the dream Crusher could resurrect, but it was definitely not infinite!

Tang Zhen on the opposite side emitted a cold snort when he saw this. He once again raised his head and looked at the top of the city. At the same time, he extended his hand toward the cold light and beckoned.

The cold light that was originally shooting toward Gus changed its direction and directly fell into Tang Zhen's hand. It turned out to be an iron awl that was flickering with a faint silver-white luster!

"Sneak attack, you're looking for death!"

Before his voice had died away, the iron awl floated up from Tang Zhen's hand and suddenly shot towards the top of the city. A faint blood-curdling screech seemed to ring in everyone's ears.

Immediately after, over thirty figures swiftly rushed out from the buildings at the top of the city. They headed straight for Tang Zhen's group in an overbearing manner.

Ordinary sleepless could not have such speed. They were obviously the dream Chasers who controlled the city!

In addition to the sudden appearance of the dream shatterers, a series of alarms rang in the sky above the city. The sleepless who were still in the city swarmed out one after another, picking up their weapons and following without hesitation.

Gus had just recovered from the shock of the sneak attack when he saw a large group of Dream Crusher charging at him with murderous intent. His expression changed.

He had the guts to fight a sleepless like rabid dog, but he didn't dare to fight the other dream shatterers because they were not on the same level!

Fortunately, he still had the mysterious Tang Zhen behind him, as well as more than 100 fierce cultivators of Lou city under him. They should not be at a disadvantage against the controller of the piled up city.

Tang Zhen seemed to have noticed the existence of these Dream Crusher since a long time ago. He was not surprised by their appearance. However, the coldness in his eyes became even more intense.

As cultivators of the tower City, they would be regarded as invaders by the natives. These dream shatterers, who were nurtured by the world's principal will, were naturally Tang Zhen's natural enemies!

The area of the city wasn't small. Otherwise, it wouldn't be able to accommodate so many sleepless. However, under the rapid dive of these dream shatterers, they quickly arrived at the location where Tang Zhen and the others were.

"BOOM!"

A series of muffled sounds rang out, and a large amount of dust rose. The dream Crusher had already stood in front of Tang Zhen and the others.

“You dare to cause trouble here, are you tired of living?”

A robust Dream Crusher walked out from the dust. He used an ice-cold gaze to sweep over Tang Zhen and the others as he roared in a vicious tone.

Compared to sleepless’s haggardness, Dream Crusher’s mental state was undoubtedly much better. At least, there were no layers of wrinkles on his face and dark circles that were so thick that they couldn’t be dissolved.

Although they appeared overbearing, Tang Zhen could see a trace of fear in the other party’s eyes. Clearly, the other party had already realized that Tang Zhen and the others were definitely not existences that could be provoked.

The killing intent exuded by the Holy Dragon City cultivators was unusually strong, and even the leader of the dream Crusher was shocked!

As for the words he said just now, it was just the leader of the dream Crusher trying to strengthen his own momentum!

Tang Zhen glanced at the leader of the dream Crusher and asked with an expressionless face, “The guy who sneaked an attack on you just now should be your accomplice, right?”

what do you mean? you were the one who killed my subordinate just now, right? ”

The leader of the dream Crusher frowned and coldly looked at Tang Zhen. At the same time, he raised a silver spear in his hand with some golden spots on it.

so what if it’s me? are you prepared to take revenge for your subordinates? ”

Tang Zhen sneered. He was very disdainful of the leader of the dream Crusher’s performance. It was as if he was looking at an ant baring its fangs and brandishing its claws.

“Of course I’m going to kill you and your companions. None of them will Live!”

Looking at the increasing number of sleepless around him, the leader of the dream shatterers seemed to have gained some confidence as he growled at Tang Zhen with a ferocious face.

“Is that so? then I can only let you die first!”

Just as Tang Zhen’s voice fell, a golden light flew out from his hand and smashed the leader of the dream Crusher into pieces!

[Chapter 1265](#)

1265 Occupying the city of accumulation

Fresh blood mixed with minced meat fell from the sky. The subordinates around the leader of the dreamer could not Dodge in time and were immediately splashed all over their faces.

The arrogant leader of the dreamer did not even have the chance to scream before he was turned into a pile of minced meat!

Everyone was shocked by this sudden scene. Although they were used to seeing life and death, some people still screamed and even fell to the ground in fear.

the boss of the dream crusher who controlled the entire city was dead just like that?

Especially when the people saw the weapon that killed the leader of the dream Crusher, they could not help but gasp. Their faces were filled with shock and a strange expression.

An ordinary brick had actually been tempered to the point of shining gold. Who was so crazy?

If he had the time and energy, couldn't he have found a decent weapon to temper? why did he have to make a disgusting brick? it was simply unreasonable!

Before the dream Chasers could recover from their shock, the Holy Dragon City cultivators who had been waiting for a long time rushed up and surrounded the dream Chasers, their faces full of bloodlust.

The most shocking thing was that each of these guys was holding a golden brick. The scene almost blinded everyone's eyes!

Tang Zhen and Gus didn't know, but these Dream Chasers were very clear about how difficult it was to temper a weapon to a golden color. Moreover, all of them were divine weapons!

Every dream Crusher would choose again and again when they first forged their weapons, afraid that it would affect their future use. Although there were various types of weapons, no one had ever heard of anyone choosing a brick as a weapon!

But today, they finally had an eye-opener-divine weapons could be produced in batches, and they were all in the shape of bricks!

They didn't have an advantage in numbers, they didn't have an advantage in equipment, and their boss had been killed. How could they fight this battle?

The dream Crusher hesitated. They knew that once they made a move, they would not be able to escape death. Moreover, they did not know what to do without a backbone.

brothers, let's kill these guys and take revenge for our boss!

In this situation, there were still some people who were not afraid of death. They shouted and encouraged their companions around them. Unfortunately, after shouting a few words, no one responded at all. Instead, a few eyes secretly sized him up as if they were looking at an idiot.

It was already such a situation, but he still wanted to fight with his life on the line. What was the difference between that and seeking death?

Although one could be reborn after death, there was a limit to the number of times one could be reborn. The price to pay was heavy, and no dream Crusher would easily try it.

Sure enough, the guy who was shouting just shouted a few words, and his body seemed to lose control. He floated directly from the surrounded Dream Crusher. After flying more than ten meters away, he fell to the ground with a "plop."

"I'm Yingying!"

The dream Crusher was seeing stars from the fall. He struggled to raise his head and wanted to say something. In the end, just as he opened his mouth, he heard a muffled sound and his head exploded like a rotten watermelon!

This bloody scene shocked everyone. However, they did not notice that a faint light had appeared from the corpse. When it tried to float in a certain direction, it was intercepted by a force and finally landed in Tang Zhen's hand.

"It really is an origin stone, and there's a weak amount of Origin Energy inside!"

Tang Zhen revealed a faint smile as he looked at the blood-stained crystal in his hand. However, there was an additional trace of killing intent in his eyes when he looked at those Dream Crusher.

This was the origin stone in the dream Crusher's body. If it had escaped just now, it would probably not take long for this guy to be resurrected!

However, since the origin stone had fallen into Tang Zhen's hands, he would not be able to revive. It was equivalent to him dying!

When he killed the leader of the dream Crusher, Tang Zhen discovered that there was something abnormal about the corpse. There seemed to be a ray of light that disappeared quickly. Moreover, the location of the light was another layer of space. Ordinary people could not see it at all.

After having a faint guess in his heart, Tang Zhen made use of the opportunity of killing the chicken to warn the monkeys and prepared to intercept this light. In the end, he succeeded in one try!

It was obvious that the dream Chasers had the items he needed in their bodies. As long as the Holy Dragon City killed all the dream Chasers like they were killing monsters, they would be able to obtain a large number of origin stones and origin power.

Unfortunately, this was just a thought. Unless all the dream Smasher were to be executed in front of Tang Zhen and he was in charge of intercepting these origin stones, most of the Holy Dragon city's cultivators were unable to intercept origin stones from another space. They could only let them leave freely!

However, these gains were nothing compared to the world's origin will that was controlling it from behind the scenes. Tang Zhen would not be so foolish as to kill the chicken to get the eggs in order to avoid any unpredictable changes.

To the world's principal will, it was the highest God in this world. Once it was forced into a corner, it would use any means to create a few Super Monsters, which would definitely cause huge losses to the Holy Dragon City!

The most important thing now was to figure out the dream city master's goal, and then plan to plunder. If possible, he would also kill the world's origin will!

As for whether this world would be destroyed because of this, Tang Zhen was not interested in paying attention to it.

I'll give you two choices now. You can either fight to the death and be smashed into meat paste, or put down your weapons and surrender immediately. I can promise not to kill you!

Tang Zhen guessed in his heart that although death was not a big threat to the dream Crusher, there would definitely be hidden dangers. Therefore, they would definitely try their best to avoid death if they could.

As he had expected, the surrounded Dream Crusher looked at each other, threw down their weapons, and chose to surrender.

After ordering the dream smatterers to be tied up, Tang Zhen slowly walked to the top of the city and waited for the results of the interrogation.

As for the sleepless around him, he had no interest in them at all. With all the dream shatterers captured, they couldn't cause any trouble at all.

It did not take long for Tang Zhen to arrive at the top of the city. Compared to the mess below, this place was clearly much cleaner and tidier. At the same time, there were quite a number of furniture-like items.

In the open space at the entrance, there was still the corpse of the dream Crusher lying there. It was the sneak attacker who had been killed by Tang Zhen just now!

This guy should have been reborn by now, and might be hiding in a corner of the city, observing him with a vicious look.

However, the biggest possibility was that all the dream Chasers would be reincarnated in a certain location, unlike Gus, who was not a real dream Chasers at all. That was why he appeared near the location of death!

In any case, Tang Zhen had yet to discover any traces of the reincarnated Dream Crusher!

While they were waiting, Tang Zhen did not remain idle. Instead, he gathered the weapons that he had seized earlier and prepared to temper them before distributing them to his residents.

A cultivator from the Holy Dragon City who had gone on a campaign in all directions was running around with a brick. What was this?!

[Chapter 1266](#)

1266 The alarm at the base camp _1

When the city of piles was under the control of the Holy Dragon City cultivators, a large number of dream shatterers were gathered in the center of a huge city of piles thousands of miles away.

Even the giant monsters that could be seen everywhere in the wilderness rarely appeared around the city. Otherwise, it would immediately attract the siege of the dream Crusher to ensure that there would be no monsters in the safe area.

The area of the city was huge, but the center of the city was a forbidden zone. Other than the dream Crusher, ordinary sleepless would most likely lose their lives if they dared to approach it!

Even if the dream Crusher did not make a move, the mysterious force that protected this place would drive it away, thus ensuring that this place was not spied on.

The inside and outside of the restricted area were two completely different worlds, demonstrating the privileges of the dream Crusher!

At this time, the Forbidden Zone was unusually lively. There were at least thousands of dream shatterers shuttling back and forth. Compared to the place where sleepless lived, this place was definitely a paradise.

The dream shatterers wore all kinds of weapons and armors as they traveled in groups in the Forbidden Zone. Some of them were here to replenish the supplies they needed, while others were just strolling around to see if they could find anything they wanted in the market.

In the center of the Forbidden Zone, there was an exquisite white jade altar. A huge crystal the size of a car was floating on top of it, emitting a bright and mysterious light.

When the dream Crusher saw the crystal on the altar, they would show respect because this crystal was their Mother God's avatar. Through it, they could exchange for the items they wanted and obtain great power.

Even after the dream Crusher died in battle, his body would be reconstructed and he would appear directly under the mother God's clone.

At this moment, the crystal that represented Mother God's avatar flickered and became even more dazzling. At the same time, a milky white light completely enveloped the altar.

When the dream Crusher beside him saw this, he laughed and teased, "I wonder which unlucky bastard died again. Guess how much his cultivation level has dropped?"

"I'm guessing at least half of them, no more than that!"

maybe only one-tenth is left. Unlucky fellow!

you may not know this, but a city was invaded by monsters some time ago. As a result, only 10 out of more than 50 dream Chasers were resurrected. The rest of the dream Chasers' origin stones were taken away. It was definitely a heavy loss!

is that so? that's unfortunate news. Fortunately, we're not the unlucky ones!

Just as everyone was discussing animatedly, the light on the White altar disappeared. Then, they saw a man in a single shirt running out with a face full of fear. It was the leader of the dream shatterers who was smashed to death by Tang Zhen with a brick.

After scanning his surroundings, he rushed towards a tall building without any hesitation. The higher-ups of the dream Crusher were gathered there, and the restricted area was the only command center nearby!

It didn't take long for an alarm to sound in the restricted area, causing the originally leisurely-looking Dream Crusher to change his expression.

The last time the alarm went off was during the demonic invasion. At that time, more than 50000 Dream Chasers, including countless sleepless, were mobilized to defeat the demonic invasion and protect the city that had the mother God's clone.

However, less than half a year after the incident, the alarm sounded again. Could it be that the demons had launched a general attack again?

In the midst of the curses and complaints, the dream Crusher began to pack up their equipment because once the alarm went off, it meant that a long and bloody battle was about to begin.

Fortunately, Mother God's clone was there. As long as they could defend the city, they would not fear death unless they died too many times. In that case, even Mother God would not be able to resurrect Dream Crusher!

Just as the dream Chasers were gathering and preparing for battle, the reborn leader of the dream Chasers had just finished the memory reading process.

In order to verify the authenticity of the information and prevent monsters from pretending to be Dream Chasers to deceive them, the senior Dream Chasers would use the means of reading memories to detect lies. Although this method had certain hidden dangers to the reader, it was nothing compared to the loss caused by false information.

No one would have thought that when they were reading the memory of the leader of the dream Crusher, these higher-ups would receive an alarm from Deva, informing them that a group of powerful enemies had sneaked into this world, and were prepared to destroy the dream world like the monsters!

Fortunately, due to the restrictions of the world barrier, these intruders could not enter in large numbers. There were only a few hundred of them at most, and they could not cause too much damage.

Therefore, this was the best opportunity. No matter what price he had to pay, he had to get rid of these enemies. Otherwise, once the intruders allied with the monsters, the end of the dream world would come!

None of the dream Chasers dared to take the hint given by Deva lightly, so when the leaders figured out the cause and effect, they did not hesitate to sound the emergency alarm!

After the leader of the dream Crusher recovered from the dizzy state, he was immediately in charge of leading the way. He led the Army of more than 5000 Dream Crusher straight to the piled up city occupied by Tang Zhen.

.....

After listening to the information obtained from the residents under his command, Tang Zhen fell into deep thought.

It turned out that the piled up cities were just the frontline of the resistance against the monsters attracted by the dream Chasers. Only the main city where Mother God's avatar existed was the base

camp of the dream Chasers. The dream Chasers who died in battle could be resurrected there, and the exchange of spoils of war was also completed through Mother God's avatar.

There was definitely more than one dream Crusher's base camp like this in the dream world. It was just that they were far apart from each other and were distributed in different areas.

If he did not guess wrongly, Mother God's avatar was most likely the origin stone. It contained a massive amount of origin power. This was Tang Zhen's real target!

What caused Tang Zhen's heart to be especially moved was the size of this origin stone. It was likely that just obtaining one of them would be equivalent to the total harvest of invading a world!

Regardless of the difficulties and dangers, Tang Zhen would definitely not miss this rare opportunity. He would obtain it no matter what!

There was another benefit to getting this origin stone. The nearby dream smatterers would lose their place of rebirth, or even if they were reborn, they would appear in a further place, so they would not be a threat to the Holy Dragon City cultivators!

The leader of the dream Crusher that he had killed must have been reborn and spread the news. As a result, the whereabouts of Tang Zhen and the others were completely exposed and they became the great enemy of the dream Crusher together with the monsters!

He did not believe that the original will of the world that controlled the dream world would be so confused as to not figure out their origins. It was even possible that the moment Tang Zhen entered the dream world, he had already aroused the vigilance of the original will of the world.

As for the smuggling channel opened up by the dream notebook, it could not be closed for some reason, so the world's principal will allowed the Holy Dragon City cultivators to descend. However, it could eliminate the Holy Dragon City cultivators through the dream Crusher.

Since the enemy had been alerted, the only thing they could do was to mobilize a large number of people as soon as possible and collect enough weapons and equipment to resist the crazy attack of the dream Crusher.

At the same time, he had to figure out the dream city master's intentions as soon as possible. It would be best if he could join forces with the monsters to gain the upper hand in the next battle!

Although Tang Zhen was very confident in the strength of the Holy Dragon city's cultivators, he was not arrogant to the point where he thought that he could defeat the fully armed Dream Crusher Army with just a brick!

[Chapter 1267](#)

1267 Testing the medicine and logistics supply

Holy Dragon City.

Fatty looked at the potion in his hand gloomily, as if he was looking at a super poison.

"Boss, can we stop drinking?"

Looking at Tang Zhen in front of him, fatty probed.

“I have to drink it. I have to finish it today. Thanks for your help!”

Tang Zhen’s face carried a trace of determination as he completely ignored the Fatty’s request.

The Blood River King and the others were gloating at Fatty’s misfortune. However, when they saw Fatty’s pleading gaze, they turned their heads to the side or showed helpless expressions.

“You disloyal bastards, just you wait!”

After cursing in his heart, fatty turned to look at Robert and roared in a fierce tone, “I say, kid, can you do it or not? if you continue like this, even if I’m not poisoned to death, I’ll die from diarrhea sooner or later!”

Robert, who was wearing a white robe, immediately looked apologetic when he heard this. He expressed that he was about to succeed.

Ever since he had been brought back from the other world by the Holy Dragon City, Robert had been like a mouse that had fallen into an oil can. Every day, he had countless materials for him to experiment with, and potions with various special effects had also been introduced to the world.

In terms of achievements in the field of Pharmaceuticals alone, Robert could definitely be considered a Grandmaster. This was also the main reason why Tang Zhen had transferred him over.

As for the Tigerman Captain, little bird, and the others, they had already completed their duties. Fortunately, they were all in the same building, so it was not difficult to meet each other.

As soon as he woke up this morning, Robert received a special mission. The castellan had personally ordered him to concoct a potion that could make high-level cultivators fall asleep quickly. The longer the effect, the better.

To Robert, the concoction of this potion was actually very simple. However, when he actually took over, he realized that it was not as simple as he had thought.

Because of their subconscious defense against unknown invading forces, as long as they were within the range of influence of the dream notebook, the Lord cultivators would become abnormally excited and couldn’t fall asleep no matter what.

The low-level cultivators had no problem, but the high-level cultivators were in a very difficult situation. Not to mention the king level cultivators like fatty, who were staring at each other without a trace of sleepiness.

In order to complete the arrangement before the arrival of the dream Crusher Army, Tang Zhen had to find a way to solve this problem so that more cultivators could enter the dream world!

Hence, the pharmaceutical genius Robert was summoned. Tang Zhen gave him a time limit to solve this problem, and the Holy Dragon City cultivators had to cooperate unconditionally.

In the end, fatty was very unlucky to be chosen as a test subject. The reason was that his physique was very special, and his cultivation was also up to standard. Even if the potion was formulated wrongly, it would definitely not poison him to death!

In the following days, Robert concocted more than ten different types of potions. Although each of them had excellent sleeping effects, they would lose their effectiveness once one entered the dream notebook's range of influence.

At the same time, the side effects also appeared one after another. He would either have diarrhea, or his head would be extremely swollen. At the same time, he would yawn and cry. However, he couldn't sleep, making the fat man who was testing the medicine suffer unspeakable pain.

Although he really wanted to quit, under the "concerned" gazes of Tang Zhen, Blood River King, and the others, fatty couldn't quit even if he wanted to!

"Try this one. If it doesn't work, I can only try to hypnotize them with electronic devices!"

Robert said helplessly as he handed over the newly concocted medicine. At the same time, he wiped the sweat from his forehead.

Looking at the sticky potion in his hand, the corner of Fatty's mouth twitched, but he finally closed his eyes and drank it.

"How is it? is it effective?"

Looking at everyone's concerned expressions, fatty shrugged and said in an uncertain tone, "I'm not sure, but the taste is alright!"

Everyone was amused when they heard that. This fatty was indeed a foodie. He didn't forget to taste the medicine when he was testing it.

After waiting for another ten minutes, there was still no reaction from fatty, which was enough to prove that the potion was still ineffective.

Robert had a depressed look on his face. According to his experience, this potion was enough to put down a few giant Dragons. Why was there no reaction after the fatty drank it?

Just as everyone was feeling disappointed, fatty stood up from his chair and waved his hand to indicate that he had to go to the toilet because his stomach had started to rumble again.

To everyone's surprise, just as fatty walked out of the dream notebook's range of influence, he fell to the ground with a "plop." Before the Holy Dragon City cultivators could check on him, they heard a thunderous snore coming from Fatty's mouth.

After solving the problem of the high-level cultivators' insomnia, Tang Zhen immediately began to mobilize his manpower. Ten thousand Holy Dragon City cultivators were gathered together and were hypnotized by the dream notebook in batches.

In order to ensure a one-time success, every Holy Dragon City cultivator would take a portion of the diluted medicine. After testing, the effects were found to be pretty good.

As batches of Holy Dragon city's cultivators entered the dream world, the manpower available to Tang Zhen was increasing. It should be enough to deal with the dream Crusher's attack in a short time.

The next thing to consider was how to solve the need for a large amount of food, as well as the necessary weapons and equipment for battle!

The dream world was indeed strange. There were messy buildings around the city, and new buildings would appear from time to time. The other places were barren, without even a single blade of grass.

Other than that, there was food everywhere. Bread, sausages, roast chicken, wine, almost everything was there, all quietly floating in the air about a meter above the ground.

As this was the dream world, anything strange could happen. Therefore, Tang Zhen was already used to it.

However, the problem was that these delicious foods couldn't be eaten. Otherwise, one would either suffer all kinds of painful torture and undergo large-scale mutations, or lose their life directly. If one wanted to find a very small proportion of non-toxic food, one definitely needed rich experience and an adventurous spirit.

However, this only applied to sleepless. The dream Crusher did not have such concerns at all.

From the information obtained from the interrogation, it was easy for the dream Crusher to obtain food. They did not need to search everywhere like ordinary people. They only needed to use the card obtained from Deva's avatar to purify it.

Even if sleepless would die immediately after eating the food, Dream Crusher could enjoy it immediately after purifying it with the card. He did not have to worry about any toxic side effects.

As all kinds of food could appear in the dream world at any time, any place, the dream Crusher did not have to worry about the source of food. Even if the purification card had a limited number of uses, as long as the dream Crusher redeemed it in time, it would not affect the use at all.

This was also the reason why sleepless felt that it was unfair. From their point of view, all the food in the world was specially prepared by Mother God for Dream Crusher. Sleepless could eat it if he wanted to, but he had to pay the corresponding price!

It was said that this was the punishment of the mother God for the sleepless, but no one could say the specific reason.

When Tang Zhen first heard of this rule, he was also shocked. He really could not understand what the world's origin will was doing. It was actually so biased. Did it really think that the dream Crusher alone could save the world?

However, this was also good. At least he didn't have to waste his effort to collect food. Anyway, he could get a lot of food just by going out for a walk!

The premise was that Tang Zhen had to have enough Evolution cards or simply crack the operating principle of this kind of item. Only then could he solve the food supply problem once and for all.

As for the problem of weapons, it was not that there was no way to solve it. The Holy Dragon City cultivators were tearing down houses everywhere, in order to find enough materials to make weapons from these bare buildings.

Tang Zhen had also figured out the source of the dream Crusher's weapon. It turned out that it was an unconditional gift from Mother God's clone. It was considered a benefit for every new dream Crusher. As for the later tempering, it would have to be completed by the dream Crusher himself.

The color of the weapon was the standard to distinguish the level. Black was the lowest level, followed by Bronze, Silver, and the highest level, golden.

It was said that there were higher-grade weapons that could be used with the help of the power of laws. However, those weapons could only be tempered by ordinary dream Smashers. There were quite special requirements for both the material of the weapon and the tempering method.

...

Tang Zhen did not have the time to research higher level weapons for the time being. He was already very satisfied that he could arm all the Holy Dragon City cultivators who entered the dream world in time.

Fatty was currently frowning as he sat below the city. He was using his mental power to continuously temper the various items that were sent over. In the end, before the first batch was completed, the next batch was quickly sent over.

He had no choice but to do it even if he wanted to. Who asked him to be the only one with the highest cultivation here other than Tang Zhen!

Fortunately, there was a lot of delicious food here. As long as fatty took a fancy to something, someone would immediately run over to get it, and then use the purification card to place it in front of him.

With food and drinks, plus the taste, Fatty's resentment dissipated a lot.

[Chapter 1268](#)

1268 The real dream world _1

In the cities occupied by the Holy Dragon City, the scene of cultivators tearing down buildings could be seen everywhere. Those sleepless people were angry but did not dare to say anything.

This was the first time sleepless had seen such a brutal scene. The building that they thought was indestructible was actually torn apart by the cultivators of loucheng as if it was paper. It seemed as if it was effortless.

Even most of the dream Chasers couldn't do this. Where did these monsters come from?

It was a pity that even though half of the buildings in the city had been torn down, not many useful materials had been collected. This was because there were no building materials such as steel bars inside these seemingly sturdy buildings.

Who knew why these shoddy construction projects were so strong that they could be built without any metal?

Of course, the biggest possibility was that the principal will of the world had done something and removed all the materials that could be used to make weapons from the building, which led to the strange situation in front of them.

However, this was not a problem for the cultivators of the Holy Dragon City. Since they did not have metal, they could use bricks and cement to deal with them. If they really could not handle it, they could just use their bare hands and beat those dream shatterers to death!

Cultivator Lou Cheng could deal with it, but Tang Zhen couldn't. He had been studying how to break the dream world's laws in order to obtain enough equipment.

In the entire Holy Dragon City, his cultivation was the highest, and he was also the closest to the profound level of the power of law. If he could not solve it, there was no hope for the others.

At this moment, Tang Zhen was sitting on the roof of the city. He was in a daze as he looked at a metal nail used for building construction in front of him.

This item had also appeared out of thin air, but it had nothing to do with the dream world's refresh process. Instead, it was discovered by the cultivators in the city!

The entire building had been torn down, but only a nail that could be used as a weapon was found. There were only bricks left.

Tang Zhen did not know why such a situation would occur. However, he knew that as long as he locked onto the source of these buildings, he might be able to obtain even more weapons and materials.

The problem was that these buildings had appeared out of thin air, and no one knew where they came from, so how could they lock onto them?

In the eyes of others, this might be a rather troublesome problem. However, this might not be the case for Tang Zhen. Currently, he seemed to be sitting there in boredom. In reality, he had been waiting for the new building to appear.

A special fluctuation appeared, and then a two-story building suddenly appeared in the air, somersaulting and falling toward the city.

The Holy Dragon City cultivators and sleepless on the ground all dodged to avoid being smashed into meat patties by the building. No one noticed that Tang Zhen had already disappeared when the building fell.

.....

"Bang!"

After his feet landed on the ground, Tang Zhen only felt that he had entered a lime kiln. The air was filled with choking dust, causing one to be unable to breathe.

However, the current Tang Zhen was an energy body. Even if he was in an oxygen-free environment, it would not be a big problem. Therefore, the environment here did not have much of an effect on him.

After sensing the surrounding environment, Tang Zhen felt a sense of reality from the bottom of her heart. It was completely different from the illusionary feeling in the dream world.

He tried to start the phone's application and found that it didn't affect the use of the phone at all. Only then did Tang Zhen relax.

Although this phone had a physical body, it was bound to the soul. Therefore, even if Tang Zhen's physical body was not here, he still followed.

After checking the condition of his body, he began to observe the surrounding environment.

Through the thick dust, Tang Zhen saw a huge ruin. It was obvious that this was a completely abandoned city, just like the dream world.

The sky was filled with thick clouds, almost floating above the ruins, as if they would fall at any time.

As far as the eye could see, it was a sea of monotonous colors, not much different from the black in the dream world.

However, the difference between the two was not small. Compared to the dream world, which only had buildings and food, this ruined city had all the garbage that should be there. There was even a withered forest not far away.

From the appearance of the ruins, it could be confirmed that this place used to be a city of technology. The abandoned cars on the road could prove this.

Perhaps it had been abandoned for too long, but the outer shells of these cars had long decayed and were completely a pile of scrap iron!

However, this was already sufficient for Tang Zhen. He could use the flames to refine it again. With that, he would have the weapons needed by the Holy Dragon city's cultivators.

However, his attention was not on the material of the weapon. Instead, he was constantly observing the surrounding environment, trying to find the connection between this place and the dream world.

After walking through the ruins for a while, Tang Zhen could basically confirm that a rather tragic war had taken place here. Although it had been at least two hundred years, many buildings still had traces of war.

Could it be that this was the real world that the dream city had invaded, and the dream world that they were in was a special world that was built on the ruins?

Recalling the various strange situations in the dream world, Tang Zhen felt that this possibility was extremely high. Moreover, with the ability of the world's origin will, it was completely possible to do this.

After circling around the huge ruins and observing with the help of the map view, Tang Zhen confirmed that the life force here had indeed been cut off. There was no living creature at all.

There were many empty areas in the ruins, and there were no buildings in them. They had obviously been sucked into the dream world.

While flying in the air, one could occasionally see the bones of some giant creatures. Even though they had been corroded by countless wind and rain, they were not completely rotten.

With a single glance, Tang Zhen knew that these skeletons were definitely foreign objects. They were clearly related to the dream Tower's invasion.

Due to time constraints, Tang Zhen was unable to investigate in detail. After walking around in a hurry, he began to collect the materials for weapons.

Tang Zhen was not interested in ordinary metals, and special metal materials could not be found in a short period of time. After Tang Zhen carefully screened through them, he finally set his eyes on the long train track.

This kind of rail steel was mostly made of manganese steel. There were no problems with its toughness and hardness. It was barely qualified to be used to make weapons.

Under the pull of his solidified spiritual power, these rusty metal rails were pulled out one after another and sent into the mobile phone's storage space.

While Tang Zhen was collecting the metals, he could see whirlpools appearing from time to time, sucking in some buildings. It was obvious that they were being sent into the dream world.

After a few hours of hard work, Tang Zhen had collected enough metal materials. He then returned to his previous position and waited for the vortex to appear again.

After waiting for half a day, a vortex finally appeared and sucked in a two-story building near Tang Zhen.

This was an opportunity that could not be missed. Tang Zhen's figure soared into the sky and directly entered the vortex, disappearing in an instant!

His vision blurred for a moment before everything returned to normal. Then, he heard sleepless's exclamation, "Look, someone is falling from the sky!"

Tang Zhen steadied his body and discovered that he was above a city of piles. There was a group of sleepless and cultivators on the ground stretching their necks and looking at him with curious expressions.

However, everyone quickly discovered that the person who had "fallen" from the sky was Tang Zhen. Their original curiosity also suddenly vanished.

Tang Zhen ignored everyone. He merely kicked the building that was about to fall into the distance. Only then did it slowly land on the top of the city.

[Chapter 1269](#)

1269 Making and tempering equipment

With enough materials, the next step would be easy.

The only regret was that items that did not belong to the dream world could not be taken out. Otherwise, if he took out the materials in Tang Zhen's storage space, he could definitely mix them with ordinary metals to forge divine weapons!

As for making weapons, it was not a difficult task.

Tang Zhen had once downloaded a mobile phone application called the [universal shaping device]. It came with 100000 manufacturing blueprints and also had a scanning and entry function. As long as the item to be imitated was scanned once, a new blueprint would automatically be generated!

In the case of providing the manufacturing materials, Tang Zhen only needed to pay a small fee to mass produce the required items.

There was no need to mention the efficiency of the mobile application, but even so, the number of weapons and equipment required by nearly ten thousand Holy Dragon City cultivators was a terrifying number. Tang Zhen had to start work quickly.

With a loud "boom", countless metal materials appeared out of thin air. This scene stunned the surrounding sleepless, and it took a long time for them to recover.

They were used to seeing piles of abandoned buildings, but they had never seen piles of abandoned metal. To the sleepless, this was definitely a material more precious than food, and it was absolutely rare to see it in normal days!

This city Lord Tang was indeed amazing. He had returned with so many good things after a trip!

Tang Zhen didn't pay attention to the surprised eyes around him and started the mobile application. After setting a few items to be made, the mobile application immediately started to run.

In less than a second, a long saber with a long handle appeared out of thin air. It was about 1.2 meters long and weighed 15 pounds. It looked perfect and was an absolute killing weapon!

Then came the second and third Pixiu.

After the fatty by the side saw this scene, his fat face immediately twitched into a ball. He shouted at Tang Zhen, "I say, boss, don't tell me that these weapons need to be tempered once?"

"Weapons that have not been tempered and transformed can not be used. You're going to be very busy this time!" Tang Zhen replied without even turning his head.

no, I'm already at my limit. I need to rest!

The fat man shook his head like a rattle-drum. At the same time, he showed a weak expression.

don't worry, I'll help you share some of the burden. When Blood River King and the others arrive, you can rest!

Tang Zhen smiled and shook his head. He knew that fatty was not slacking off. Instead, he had really reached his limit.

Spiritual tempering seemed simple, but in fact, it required extremely strong spiritual control. Only then could it be pervasive, remove ordinary materials, and leave only the skeleton, and then fill it with pure spiritual power to construct a special weapon condensed by spiritual power.

During this period, the refiner would consume a large amount of mental energy, and they could not be careless at all, or all their previous efforts would be in vain!

At the same time, the strength of the refiner's spiritual energy, as well as the quality and attributes, would have a great impact on the forged weapon. Ordinary lord-tier cultivators could also forge weapons that shone with a golden light, but compared to Tang Zhen and Fatty's weapons, they were always one grade lower!

Since it concerned the safety of Lou Cheng's cultivators, Tang Zhen didn't dare to be careless. He could only let fatty work a little harder.

Fortunately, the current Holy Dragon City was no longer the same as before. There were more than ten King level cultivators brought back from the other world, but most of them had hidden themselves.

Tang Zhen was prepared to mobilize a few of them to join the battle. After all, he did not have to worry about being exposed in a place like the dream world.

Not to mention, there was also a law King like blood River King participating in the battle. His mental power alone was comparable to ten King level cultivators. As long as everyone was fast enough, they could complete the tempering before the dream Crusher Army arrived.

If there was really no time, these weapons and equipment would be directly distributed to the Holy Dragon City cultivators and let them use their spiritual power to refine it. Although the quality might not be the best, it would definitely not affect the battle!

While the two of them were talking, there were already over a hundred battle swords spat onto the ground. Tang Zhen did not hesitate when he saw this. He directly controlled his mental energy to roll them up and began to continuously temper them.

However, not long after, Tang Zhen's brows slightly furrowed.

Only now did he realize that tempering bricks and tempering metals were two completely different things. The latter undoubtedly consumed more spiritual power and the tempering time was longer.

After a full five minutes of tempering, the 100-odd battle swords finally glowed with a Bronze Light. They were still far from the top-tier golden quality.

However, the consumption of mental power was not small. It had used up nearly one percent!

One should not underestimate this one percent of mental energy. With Tang Zhen's current cultivation, once this one percent of mental energy was released, it would definitely be able to level a huge mountain to the ground!

However, after such a terrifying amount of energy was consumed, he was only able to temper these hundred or so battle swords to a barely usable level. This efficiency was pitifully low, and the consumption was equally terrifying.

Gently shaking his head, Tang Zhen continued to temper the blades until they were all shining with golden light.

After a careful calculation, he realized that he had actually wasted half an hour to refine these 100 battle swords. His mental strength had also been consumed by nearly 10%. In other words, Tang Zhen could only refine about 1000 battle swords in a day!

This was under the condition that he had exhausted all of his spiritual power. Otherwise, the amount of tempering would be greatly reduced!

Tang Zhen didn't know that his tempering speed could no longer be described as terrifying. Instead, it was purely abnormal. This was because if a dream Crusher wanted to temper his weapon to such a degree, he would definitely need a sufficient level and a large amount of time. Even so, there was still a success rate.

Tempering hundreds of gold-colored weapons in an hour, and all of them were successful. This speed was actually slow?

If the other dream smatterers knew about this, they would probably be too ashamed to face anyone.

However, this was the truth. Tang Zhen absolutely couldn't accept this kind of speed. Not only did he have to refine his saber, but he also had to refine his armor, bow, and other weapons. Each of them would take a lot of time. According to the current speed, it was absolutely impossible to complete all the work before the arrival of the dream Crusher Army.

Not to mention, in addition to weapons and equipment, he also had to solve the problem of food sources, combat deployment, and intelligence analysis.

Tang Zhen's advantage was that he never went to a dead end. If one method didn't work, he could think of another way to solve it.

Tang Zhen frowned and thought deeply for a moment. He then found an empty ground and began to draw in detail.

He wanted to make a simple runic magic circle and then gather the Holy Dragon city's cultivators. This way, they could gather everyone's power to temper the equipment. The speed would definitely be much faster than him alone.

The runic magic circle with similar functions was very simple. With Tang Zhen's cultivation base, he could easily complete it. Therefore, it didn't take long for him to complete one.

After summoning the hundred Holy Dragon City cultivators and taking their seats, everyone released their spiritual power at the same time. They gathered it together through the runic magic circle and wrapped around the hundred battle sabers in the center.

Tang Zhen carefully observed the changes to the battle blade. He estimated the time and realized that it would take at least half a day to complete the tempering.

This speed was neither fast nor slow, but it was completely acceptable.

Immediately after, Tang Zhen constructed nine simple runic magic circles. This way, a thousand Holy Dragon City cultivators could participate in the tempering at the same time. At the same time, Tang Zhen no longer had to worry about the quality. As long as the battle saber was golden in color, it would be fine.

For equipment like battle armor, even the silver light was acceptable, and it should not have much effect on defense.

With the arrival of Blood River King and the other King-ranked cultivators, the problem of equipment tempering had been completely solved. Tang Zhen buried his head in cracking the purification card in order to solve the problem of food supply as soon as possible.

Time slowly passed. In the blink of an eye, several days had passed. Tang Zhen finally saw the traces of the enemy through the map view!

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[Chapter 1270](#)

1270 Annihilate the incoming enemies _1

Not far from the piling city occupied by the Holy Dragon City, there was a hilly area with no grass.

Who knew if the original will of the dream world was doing this on purpose or if it was just too lazy to create such a monotonous world that was filled with unreasonable aspects?

Of course, this was their territory. They could do whatever they wanted, but they couldn't say it was unreasonable!

The world was silent, but a rumbling sound suddenly came from the distance, as if thousands of soldiers and horses were approaching.

A moment later, in the direction of the voice, a large group of people surrounded by colorful lights appeared. It was the dream Crusher Army that was trying to destroy the invaders.

The 5,000 Dream Crusher finally arrived at the city occupied by the invaders after a long journey. Without any vehicles, their speed was already quite amazing.

At this time, they were already exhausted. Even if their cultivation was not weak, they could not withstand such a rush.

Seeing that he was about to reach his destination, a smile finally appeared on the dream Crusher's face, and his mood became much more relaxed.

According to the intelligence, there were not many intruders. Even if there had been an increase during this period, it could not be too outrageous. The Army had the absolute advantage in numbers.

The only thing to worry about was that the invaders would collude with the monsters, which would make the battle more difficult.

At this time, the dream Crusher did not know that the dream notebook had opened up a special channel, so that the Holy Dragon City cultivators did not need to go through so much trouble to enter the dream world like ordinary transmigrators.

What they did not expect was that the total number of Holy Dragon City cultivators who had entered the dream world had already exceeded 20000!

At this time, the dream Crusher walking at the front of the team was the leader of the dream Crusher who had been resurrected. He looked at the piled up city that he had once governed with a touch of worry in his eyes.

Although he had only been in contact with the intruders for a short time, he knew better than anyone else how strong these enemies were. So, even though the main camp had sent out a 5000-man army to clear them up, he still felt a little uncertain.

When they passed by a Hill outside the city, the leader of the dream Crusher could not help but stop in his tracks. He realized that the terrain here seemed to have changed.

Alarmed, the leader was about to report his discovery to the commander. However, before he could speak, he saw a black dot like a dark cloud rising from behind the hill and heading straight for the dream Crusher Army.

“It’s a crossbow, enemy attack!”

The dream Crusher who was attacked was immediately in chaos. No one cared why they did not receive the alarm. Instead, they tried their best to Dodge. Once the arrows fell on their bodies, they would be seriously injured even if they did not die.

As they dodged the attacks, a large number of Dream Chasers were divided into two teams. They surrounded the place where the arrows were shot from and tried to kill the enemies who sneaked an attack.

“Pfft! Pfft! Pfft! Pfft! Pfft!”

A series of sounds of sharp blades cutting into flesh rang out. The sharp crossbow arrows pierced into the body of the dream Crusher who could not Dodge in time. Screams of pain rang out continuously.

In just one wave of attacks, hundreds of dream Smashers were injured and killed!

The dream Crusher who dodged the attack roared, drew out their weapons, and rushed towards the enemies behind the hill.

It was also at this moment that a shocking battle cry sounded. The dream Crusher who had outflanked from both sides had already engaged the enemy who had launched a sneak attack. The battle situation was extremely intense!

However, when the dream Crusher rushed up the hill, they realized that there were many enemies fighting with their companions. It was not as bad as they had imagined. There were even a few armed robots!

A large number of Dream Crusher died under the attack of these armed robots, and they were riddled with holes by the sharp crossbow arrows.

In addition to these robots, there were nearly a thousand intruders. They were wearing silver armor and waving golden swords in their hands. They actually beat the Dream Crusher to the point where it could not fight back!

The ground was covered with the bodies of the dream Smashers, lying on the ground in a mess. It was a ghastly sight.

When they saw the equipment used by the intruders, the dream Chasers, who had rushed over to provide support, were shocked. In terms of equipment alone, the intruders had completely crushed them!

“Everyone, let’s attack together and kill all these intruders!”

With a series of angry roars, the Army of Dream Chasers charged from three directions at the same time, trying to annihilate the thousands of intruders.

However, who would have expected another wave of battle cries to come from behind the dream Crusher? when he turned around to check, he found that at least 5000 intruders had suddenly appeared, forming a Golden Ocean and surrounding the dream Crusher’s position.

The thousands of intruders who were originally surrounded by the dream Chasers suddenly became extremely fierce. Obviously, they had hidden their strength before. Now that they were free, they expanded like Reapers and cut down the dream Chasers one by one.

At this moment, the dream Crusher Army was attacked from both the front and back. In an instant, their formation was in chaos. In order to not be surrounded by the invaders, a large number of Dream Crusher began to break out of the no man’s land.

However, their plan was destined to fail, because just as they were charging towards those positions, groups of intruders suddenly appeared, blocking their way with sinister smiles on their faces.

now that things have come to this, the dream crusher can only fight to the death!

Looking up, it was full of killing figures. The dream Crusher who had run thousands of miles and the intruders who were waiting for the enemy to exhaust themselves were entangled in a battle. In addition, they no longer had the advantage in numbers. The result was that they were quickly at a disadvantage and corpses were everywhere.

After the dream Crusher died in battle, a stream of light would appear in his body and fly toward the base camp from another space.

No one noticed that there were two looming figures in the air. They were constantly intercepting the origin stones that carried the souls of the dream Crusher, preventing them from returning to their base camp to be Reborn!

As for the Holy Dragon City cultivators who had died in battle, they would turn into a white light and disappear, returning to the Holy Dragon City after leaving the dream world. Although he wouldn’t lose

his life because of this, mental trauma was inevitable, and he would need to recuperate for a period of time to recover.

With the advantage of equipment and cultivation, the Holy Dragon City did not suffer many casualties. On the other hand, the dream Chasers suffered heavy casualties. In less than ten minutes, more than half of the dream Chasers had been killed.

Among them, two-thirds of the origin stones had been intercepted, and less than 1000 people had successfully returned to the base camp to be Reborn!

Seeing that their numbers were getting smaller and smaller, the dream shatterers panicked and did not hesitate to launch a frenzied breakout. Under their relentless attacks, the casualties of the Holy Dragon City began to increase. Many low-level cultivators turned into white light and disappeared.

The Lords of Holy Dragon City, who had been biding their time, began to move. They wore shiny golden armors and crashed into the dream Crusher's camp like meteorites. Wherever they went, people and horses were overturned, and corpses were strewn all over the ground.

The dream Crusher's strength was not weak, but very few people had surpassed the Lord level. Even if there were such experts, their numbers were quite limited.

This was the advantage of the world of loucheng. The cornerstone platform used the origin of the world to transform loucheng into a paradise, constantly improving the strength of the cultivators in loucheng, allowing them to easily crush most of the native cultivators!

As the Holy Dragon city's cultivators joined the battle, the dream Crusher immediately fell into a state of collapse and was quickly cut into small pieces by the Lou city cultivators. Then, they were completely eliminated!

By the time the last dream Crusher was killed, the Army sent by the main camp had been completely annihilated!