

Alternate 1281

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1281 The war between the transmigrators (Part 1)

Welcome to the Dream World. Please head to the mission Plaza to exchange for resources!

Hearing the cold female voice, Li Yang, who had just regained consciousness, suddenly opened his eyes. Then, he opened his mouth in shock.

What appeared in front of him was a huge square surrounded by mountains. On the mountains, there were towering trees and exotic flowers and plants. It was like a painting of a different world.

The Square's area was dozens of hectares, but it was crowded with people of different skin colors. From time to time, transmigrators who had just arrived would appear out of thin air.

Looking at the spectacular scene in front of him, Li Yang couldn't help but be a little absent-minded. He only came back to his senses when he was pushed by someone.

"Hey Brother, what are you still standing there for? hurry up and Exchange for your equipment!"

An American youth who bumped into Li Yang apologized and immediately used a strange accent to speak the Asian Alliance language. He waved his hands and feet to remind Li Yang.

"Oh, thank you. I'll go over now!"

Li Yang nodded in thanks and then followed the holographic road sign in the sky, struggling through the crowd to reach the mission Square.

This place was also filled with people. However, the transmigrators who went out were all carrying all kinds of equipment in their hands. Among them were all kinds of firearms that Li Yang had been looking forward to for a long time.

His heart heated up, and he used an even faster speed to rush into the square.

As soon as he arrived at the mission Square, Li Yang saw a strange metal building surrounded by defensive towers. There were also drones patrolling in the sky.

The Holy Dragon City cultivators with astonishing auras were fully armed and were sizing up the crowd with cold gazes, the killing intent all over their bodies almost tangible.

Li Yang's eyes flashed with admiration and envy. The main reason why he entered the dream world was to hope that he could be like cultivator Lou Cheng, to have strong abilities and to fight in one strange world after another.

As for whether the war was related to killing and plundering, Li Yang never cared. He was not like some people in his original world who enjoyed the benefits brought by the tower world while protesting the barbarism and inhumanity of the Holy Dragon City.

If they were not of their race, how could they be human? moreover, if not for the existence of Holy Dragon City, the original world would have been invaded by other races and turned into ruins!

From Li Yang's point of view, the entire original world should be grateful to the Holy Dragon City, and not bite back at them.

Just as Li Yang was drooling over the Holy Dragon city's cultivator equipment, a notification rang in his mind. please establish a mental link with Mother God No. 1 to obtain the resources you need and improve your combat power as soon as possible!

After hearing the notification, Li Yang did not hesitate and immediately communicated with Mother God No. 1.

Transmigrators from the original world would be given 500 points for free, which was enough to exchange for a simple set of equipment and supplies. If they wanted better things, they would have to obtain them through combat!

As he was a newbie, Li Yang didn't have much choice. However, he still used his fastest speed to exchange for an old bolt rifle, a basic amount of ammunition, and a food purification card that could last for a week.

After obtaining the exchanged equipment, Li Yang immediately found a quiet corner and refined his weapon according to the guide he had read before he transmigrated.

There were many transmigrators like him around, and everyone was racing against time to enter the battlefield as soon as possible.

Taking a deep breath, Li Yang stared at the old-fashioned rifle in his hand. His fine thread-like mental energy continuously seeped into it.

Unknowingly, three days had passed and Li Yang had finally completed the initial tempering.

The rifle had been tempered to the black iron level, which was at the bottom of the equipment level, but it had become a killing weapon.

On top of that, Li Yang had also refined 50 bullets, a bayonet, and a military grenade.

After stretching his stiff body, Li Yang looked around and realized that the other teams that had refined weapons with him had all left. They had obviously left the base camp after accepting a mission.

This was the disadvantage of being alone. Without the help of a companion, many things were very difficult to do.

Unlike other teams with organizations and backgrounds, Li Yang had obtained the right to enter the dream world because he had previously uploaded his physical test data to the Holy Dragon corporation's talent database.

There were many lucky people like him, but most of them had already joined major teams. There were very few true lone wolves.

After tidying up his equipment, Li Yang followed the instructions and headed to another location. This was because most of the missions were issued there.

On the specially cleared field, there were already a few teams gathered, probably in the scale of hundreds of people.

Most of the transmigrators chose firearms as their weapons, and only a small number of them used swords and armor. Most of these people were experts in fighting, or were better at using cold weapons such as bows and arrows.

After seeing Li Yang, who was looking around with a rifle on his back, someone took the initiative to come forward and greet him. brother, if you don't have a team, come with us. The mission is to wipe out the resistance forces in a city. The points are very high!

How could Li Yang, who was here to find a mission, reject it? after agreeing, he was brought to a team not far away.

With a little bit of identification, one could see that this team was made up of more than a dozen teams, and there were only two or three travelers like Li Yang who were alone.

They sat together and chatted for a while. After that, they waited in boredom. It was only when the leader came over and told everyone to start moving that Li Yang found out that the five teams around them had received the same mission.

They could move freely, and when they encountered an enemy they could not fight against, they could call for all kinds of support from the Holy Dragon City, but a certain amount of points would be deducted.

Li Yang had already looked at the map and found that the target was about 30 kilometers away from them. As they didn't have any vehicles, they had to walk there.

Before coming to the dream world, everyone had some understanding of the environment here, so no one complained.

Due to the modifications of the original will, the vegetation in the entire dream world was extremely dense. While it provided cover for the dream Crusher, it also caused great inconvenience to the transmigrators' movements.

There was no need to elaborate on the process. After a difficult trekking, just when everyone felt that they could not hold on any longer, the leader finally ordered them to stop.

Li Yang, who was walking with his head lowered, felt a chill in his heart. He subconsciously began to observe his surroundings. Judging from the distance they had walked, they should be close to the city where the dream Crusher was.

Just as he had guessed, the enemy's city was right in front of them. The leader of the team, who had a military background, asked everyone to hide as much as possible and not be discovered by the enemy too early.

Although they had never experienced a real war and most of them had only received simple military training, the obedience of the transmigrators was quite good. After hearing the leader's request, they immediately moved forward slowly under the cover of the plants.

After seeing this scene, the leader who was once a soldier nodded to himself, and the worry in his heart lessened.

The reason why the Holy Dragon City did not mobilize the Army from the original world was that many Warriors' mental strength could not meet the standard. Even if they entered the dream world, they would not be able to temper their own weapons.

Tang Zhen had no choice but to search the world for people with spiritual power and gather the first batch of special "mercenaries." As for why he did not recruit hundreds of thousands of Holy Dragon City soldiers to join the war, there was actually another reason.

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1282 The war between the transmigrators (2)

Under the cover of the dense vines, the appearance of the city was not much different from the mountains that had emerged overnight. It could only be distinguished when they were close.

Li Yang's team used the cover of the trees to carefully approach the city. At this time, they could already see the moving figures in the city.

The other teams would enter from other directions. This way, not only would they be less targeted, but it would also be easier for them to surround and annihilate the enemy.

It was said that in addition to the teams formed by the transmigrators, the Holy Dragon City would also send a team of cultivators to participate in the battle to fight against the dream Chasers in the city. However, Li Yang had not seen their figures since they set off.

Perhaps they were hiding not far away, silently observing the transmigrators' actions, waiting for the best time to make a move.

After carefully observing for a while, Li Yang saw a few sleepless with simple weapons standing guard at the edge of the city. Their mummified bodies kept shaking.

In order to fight against the Holy Dragon City, the dream Crusher began to rope in the sleepless. Under their threats and temptation, many sleepless joined the dream Crusher's camp one after another.

They were given simple weapons to serve as cannon fodder and were usually responsible for patrolling and guarding.

Most of the sleepless who were unwilling to fight had fled into The Endless Forest. Since there were many more edible items and the monsters were scattered by the changing terrain, they should not be in danger as long as they were careful.

After confirming that there were only a few sleepless at the edge of the city, Li Yang's heart relaxed slightly.

With the weapons in the hands of the transmigrators, these sleepless guards were not worth mentioning at all. The real concern was the dream Crusher hidden in the city. If they discovered anything unusual, the sneak attack would be declared a failure.

The leader waved his hand and ordered everyone to hide carefully. Then, he led a few people and sneaked over, approaching under the cover of the plants.

After a while, the group could no longer see the leader, but the sleepless sentries were still chatting.

At this moment, a strong figure jumped out from the grass. First, he pressed the sleepless Sentry's mouth with one hand, and at the same time, the dagger in the other hand had already pierced the back of his head.

Sleepless trembled for a moment before collapsing to the ground.

The others also moved at the same time, each pouncing on a sleepless Sentry and finishing them off in a few moves.

When Li Yang saw this scene from afar, he was filled with admiration. Being a Special Forces soldier was indeed different. No wonder he was hired by those transmigrators' teams to be their leader!

After easily taking care of the sentries, the group continued to move closer to the city, their hearts growing more and more nervous.

"Huala!"

A transmigrator accidentally stepped on a stone when he entered the city, making a loud noise.

"Hide!"

In fact, there was no need to remind them at all. Everyone had already slipped into the grass when the sound was made. After waiting for a while and seeing that there was no abnormality, they got up and continued to move forward.

In order to avoid the obstacles in front of him, Li Yang carefully entered an upside-down building and prepared to pass through the inside to reach the opposite side.

However, just as he entered the building, he heard a gunshot and a bullet flew past his neck.

Li Yang's heart was already in his throat, and he felt his scalp tingle. He subconsciously raised his rifle, aimed at a figure in the corner, and pulled the trigger.

After the crisp sound of the gunshot, the figure in the corner fell to the ground with a "plop" and stopped breathing after a few twitches.

After Li Yang fired his shot, the entire city was filled with gunshots. Countless figures emerged from the abandoned buildings and used various means to attack the travelers.

"Quick, return fire while hiding!"

Following the leader's roar, he raised his hand and hit the two enemies closest to them. Then, he hid behind a broken floor.

The other transmigrators either sneaked into the grass or hid in the nearest abandoned building. They aimed at the groundhog-like enemies and began to fight back!

Looking at the enemies who were already prepared, how could the transmigrators not guess that they had already fallen into a trap? perhaps the sleepless Sentinels just now had intentionally stayed there to die so that the transmigrators would be careless.

In fact, if Li Yang had not met the hidden enemy by chance, the transmigrators might have directly entered the center of the ambush circle. If that happened, they would definitely suffer heavy casualties!

Li Yang, who had accidentally stumbled upon the enemy's scheme, had yet to recover from his state of shock.

[you have killed an enemy and gained 100 points!]

The notification in his mind made Li Yang's heart relax slightly. He had confirmed that the enemy had been killed by him.

Because of the world's origin, Mother God No. 1 could monitor almost the entire dream world. When the transmigrators fought with the enemy, Mother God No. 1 could lock on to them. When the enemy was killed, Mother God No. 1 would promptly give a kill notification and reward notification.

The principle of its operation seemed to be similar to that of the game, but it had nothing to do with Holy Dragon City. This was because the avatar of Mother God sent by the principal will was managing the dream Chasers in this way. Holy Dragon City was just used after some slight modifications!

Tang Zhen did not know why the origin intent had chosen this mode. Perhaps it had simply copied it because it felt convenient.

Before the dream world was destroyed, it was once a parallel world with advanced technology. He believed that there would be no lack of entertainment products such as computer games.

Li Yang, who didn't know the details, secretly liked it. Not only did this notification sound very familiar, but it could also allow transmigrators to obtain great convenience. At least, they wouldn't have to worry about the enemy feigning death and launching a sneak attack!

His wildly beating heart finally calmed down. After taking a deep breath, he raised his gun and slowly approached the enemy's corpse.

The person who tried to attack him was a young man. He covered his face with a piece of black cloth and held a weapon that looked like a pistol in his hand.

He picked up the weapon and put it on his belt. Li Yang searched for a while more. After confirming that there were no more spoils of war, he carefully climbed to the window and carefully observed the battle situation outside.

Due to the unique structure of the city, there were holes everywhere that could hide people. Now that it was covered by the lush vegetation, if the enemy was careful, they would not be able to find the exact hiding place.

This was also one of the reasons why Tang Zhen had a headache back then. As long as he could make reasonable use of the special terrain of the stacked cities, the dream Crusher could completely drag on with the Holy Dragon City for a long time.

After carefully observing for a while, Li Yang slowly pushed the gun out and aimed at the ruins of a five-story building about 80 meters away from him.

There were two enemies hiding there, but they were hidden very well. Li Yang was able to determine their positions through the flames from the muzzle.

It was obvious that the other party was the same as him, using a low-quality black iron weapon. Otherwise, he would not have revealed his hiding place so easily.

After locking onto the position of one of the enemies, Li Yang began to patiently wait for the other party to fire again to determine if the enemy was moving.

After waiting for about a minute or so, the position he had locked onto finally flashed. Obviously, the enemy was still in the same place.

Without any hesitation, Li Yang pulled the trigger and fired two shots in a row before quickly moving away.

At this moment, a notification rang in his mind again. The enemy had been successfully killed, and he had once again obtained 100 points!

Li Yang thought to himself that he was lucky. He didn't think that he would actually be able to kill the enemy. His luck was really good.

He leaned against the wall for a while and was about to observe the enemy's situation through the broken part of the building when he heard the sound of hurried footsteps. Li Yang's heart suddenly tightened.

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He raised his gun and aimed in the direction of the sound. As soon as the situation went wrong, he would immediately shoot.

"Don't be nervous, we're on the same side!"

Upon hearing the familiar language, Li Yang heaved a sigh of relief. Then, he saw three transmigrators walk in. One of them had even chatted with Li Yang for a while.

They were in a sorry state at the moment. One of them had injured his arm and had been simply bandaged.

Aiyo, f * ck, I almost got hit by a stray bullet just now. I'm still so scared that my heart is still racing!

A short-haired young man cursed. At the same time, he sized up the corpse in the corner and gave Li Yang a thumbs up.

"Brother's luck is not bad, you opened so quickly!"

Li Yang scratched his head and smiled. I was just lucky. If this guy didn't miss, I might have already 'returned' to the city!

The few of them observed the situation outside, chatting and laughing from time to time, which diluted the tense atmosphere on the battlefield.

At this moment, a sharp whistle sounded, causing Li Yang and the others' expressions to change. After hesitating for a moment, they carefully crawled out.

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[Chapter 1283](#)

1283 The war between the transmigrators (Part 2)

"You guys, stop dawdling and quickly follow the team!"

As soon as Li Yang and the others showed their heads, they heard someone call out to them, signaling them to advance toward the center of the city.

The sounds of gunfire around them became more and more intense, like firecrackers. It was obvious that the other four teams had also launched their attacks.

The enemies in the city were suppressed. They did not dare to show their faces under the concentrated muzzles.

In this battle, more than 2000 transmigrators had joined the battle. They had surrounded the city, which was the size of 20 football fields, and were cleaning it up step by step.

The hidden Dream Crusher had already appeared. There were a total of 15 of them, and they were being held back by the Holy Dragon City cultivators who had been secretly following them. Both sides were engaged in a fierce battle.

Figures shuttled back and forth like the wind. Gorgeous skills flashed one after another, and sand and stones flew everywhere they passed. From time to time, broken corpses of the dream Crusher would fly out, or the Holy Dragon City cultivators would turn into white light and disappear. It looked extremely intense.

This kind of high-level battle had nothing to do with the transmigrators. Their main task was to deal with the transmigrators from the local factions, as well as the armed sleepless.

They had to jump up and down in the rugged city and fight enemies that would suddenly appear from time to time. The transmigrators were nervous, and in the process of clearing the enemies, their own casualties were constantly increasing.

The main theme of war was always death and slaughter. Life was even more fragile. Li Yang didn't feel much about this in the past, but he had a deep understanding of it now.

Looking at the comrades that he had just gotten familiar with falling in a pool of blood, Li Yang's nerves were already stretched to the limit. Even though he knew that this was not a real death, he still felt extremely nervous.

"I can't die, I definitely can't die!"

Li Yang's eyes were bloodshot as he kept repeating the same sentence. His movements became more agile and his perception started to improve. He seemed to be able to sense any movement in his surroundings.

This was a sign that his mentality was rapidly increasing. However, Li Yang, who was in the middle of the battle, didn't notice it at all. The only thought in his mind right now was that he absolutely couldn't die!

Li Yang was just an ordinary person, and he had to work hard every day to make a living. Before entering the dream world, his family was seriously ill and was in urgent need of a large sum of money for treatment.

Just as he was worried and could not sleep, he suddenly received a call from the Holy Dragon Corporation, asking if he was willing to accept a precious qualification to enter the dream world and participate in the battle.

Li Yang, who received the call, was baffled. He wasn't a soldier at all, so why was he needed for such a war?

However, when he heard that Battle Points could be exchanged for cash, and the exchange rate was extremely high, Li Yang's eyes lit up. He seemed to have found a way to solve his current predicament.

According to the website provided by the staff, Li Yang finally had a preliminary understanding of this matter. Then, he couldn't wait to sign up and participate, hoping to earn enough points to treat his family.

While waiting for the free soul transfer cabin, Li Yang had carefully studied all the information about the dream world. He knew that if one died on the battlefield, they would need at least a month to recover from their mental trauma!

His family was in urgent need of money for treatment, and Li Yang could not wait that long. This was the real reason why he was afraid of death.

The battle was still going on, but the sound of gunfire had gradually died down. Most of the enemies had been annihilated, and only a small number of enemies were still hiding in the corners, putting up a desperate resistance.

There were also some enemies who saw that they had no hope of winning, so they simply hid in hidden corners and never came out again, so as to avoid being killed by the bloodthirsty transmigrators!

By the time the five parties finally met at the center of the city, the siege battle was basically over. All that was left was to clean up.

Fortunately, the weapons and equipment of both sides were very simple, or else they would not have won this battle so easily!

The exhausted transmigrators rested for a moment and began to clean up the battlefield carefully. At the same time, they had to guard the place for a while to prevent the Dream Crusher from occupying the place again.

After the battle ended, Li Yang's team all retreated back to the Holy Dragon City Base and waited for the next battle mission.

Time passed, and a month had passed.

The Holy Dragon city's base camp was currently overcrowded. The number of transmigrators had exceeded two million, and the number was still increasing.

After passing through the crowd, Li Yang came to the mission Square where Mother God No. 1 was located. He wanted to see how many points he had obtained.

Compared to the crude equipment he had at the start, Li Yang had changed. He was now fully equipped with combat equipment and had an additional unique aura.

Mother God No. 1, I'd like to see how many points I have.

As soon as Li Yang's voice fell, his kill record appeared on the holographic screen in front of him. It was all his battle results in the past month, and his total points had reached more than 3000!

Looking at the total number of points displayed, Li Yang's eyes flashed with a hint of excitement. Then, he applied to return temporarily.

request approved. Please return to the battlefield as soon as possible!

As soon as Mother God No. 1's voice fell, Li Yang saw his body rapidly dissipate. Then, his mind went blank. When he woke up, he found that he had returned to his original world.

The moment his consciousness returned, the soul transfer cabin opened automatically, and Li Yang sat up slowly from inside.

Although he had been in the soul transfer cabin for a month, Li Yang's bodily functions were not affected at all. This was all thanks to the Holy Dragon Corporation. They had widely applied the technology that they had deciphered, making life more convenient for the humans in the original world.

Using his mobile phone to log into the Holy Dragon city's official website, Li Yang was prepared to exchange his points for cash. His family's illness could not be delayed any longer.

However, before Li Yang could enter his account password, he was interrupted by an unfamiliar phone call.

"Hello, is this Mr. Li Yang?"

"I am, and you are?"

here's the thing. I know that your family needs a sum of money to treat their illness. I can lend you a sum of money, enough for you to buy a bottle of special medicine produced by the Holy Dragon Corporation. After taking it, it can completely cure your family's illness!

Li Yang was silent for a few seconds before he asked in a deep voice, "It seems that you've been paying attention to me for a long time. Tell me, what do you want?"

This was a matter of great importance, so Li Yang had to be careful.

don't worry. I only hope to purchase your Battle Points and sell them to me in the future. I'll definitely offer you a high price!

The other party's request wasn't too much, so Li Yang had no reason to reject it. After some consideration, he agreed.

After about half an hour, a car stopped in front of Li Yang's house. Then, two men in suits walked into his house.

The transaction process was very simple. Both parties transferred the money in person and signed an agreement. Then, the two men left in a hurry.

Li Yang also knew the other party's identity. It turned out to be a very famous team of transmigrators. They were currently throwing money everywhere to buy points, and were obviously preparing to make a big move in the dream world.

The other party's act of throwing money at them was not stupid. After all, there was only profit with investment. As long as they accumulated enough points, they could exchange them for more generous returns from the Holy Dragon Corporation. This business was a sure-win!

Although he was shocked by the courage and financial resources of these teams, Li Yang knew that this had nothing to do with him. What he needed to do was to grasp this once-in-a-lifetime opportunity and earn a large number of points so that his family could live a good life!

During the three-day break, Li Yang spent a lot of money to buy a bottle of medicine sold by the Holy Dragon Corporation and took it on the spot to see its effects.

After confirming that his family's condition was under effective control and was gradually getting better, Li Yang was finally at ease. He couldn't wait to return to the dream world!

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[Chapter 1284](#)

1284 Contracting the war (1!

After a period of preparation, Holy Dragon City had completely solved all their problems and finally decided to attack the second main city of the dream Crusher camp!

The Holy Dragon city's forces were already strong and powerful. Tens of thousands of cultivators in the tower world and more than two million travelers could definitely form a terrifying Army. If they were in the tower world, even a national-level tower could trap them to death!

However, according to the intelligence, the dream Crusher camp seemed to be more active. Not only did they have hundreds of thousands of cultivators, but they also had the same number of transmigrators and a large number of armed sleepless.

In terms of numbers, the Holy Dragon City was still at a disadvantage!

Although Tang Zhen was unwilling to accept this, he was helpless. He did not have the ability to control an unknown parallel world and bring all the residents of an entire city into the dream world.

At first, he had some doubts in his heart as he could not understand why the dream world's Origin Energy was so powerful. Now, he had some reliable guesses.

Perhaps the original will of the dream world controlled more than One World, which explained the origin of the enemy transmigrators.

This was not a good thing for the worlds that were controlled by the original will. Once the original will was awakened, the order of the entire world would be in complete chaos. Anything strange could happen.

If the principal will was angered, it might wipe out all the intelligent life in the world and then breed new intelligent races.

In short, the world controlled by the original mind was its playground, and it could play with it however it wanted!

Fortunately, the dream world was different from the real world. It had to operate according to certain rules, otherwise, the whole world would collapse!

The original mind was still hoping to use the dream world as a protective wall to resist enemies like Lou Cheng. Therefore, it would not destroy it to prevent the enemy from entering the real world!

Tang Zhen was not confident. He did not know what other tricks the original will would play. Even if the rules of the dream world could not be easily changed, it could still make some changes in the real world.

No matter what situation he encountered, Tang Zhen had already made preparations. He would definitely fight to the death with the original intent!

Tang Zhen withdrew his scattered thoughts and looked at the information in his hand. A trace of surprise was revealed on his face.

what's going on? there's actually a transmigrator asking for an increase in the number of missions, and he even wants to take up the mission to attack the main city?"

After hearing Tang Zhen's question, the Holy Dragon City cultivators who were participating in the meeting smiled at the same time. Very quickly, someone gave an explanation.

"My Lord, you may not know this, but after this period of battle accumulation, as well as the acquisition and operation, many parties have accumulated a large number of points. Then, they exchanged for heavy weapons and equipment through Mother God No. 1!

It's even more so for the top-ranked teams. The weapons and equipment they have aren't much worse than ours, so they can definitely hold their own. It's reasonable for them to try to apply for a siege mission."

Tang Zhen nodded and smiled. since they have this confidence, of course I won't stop them. To be honest, I'll be happy if they can take down all seven main cities!

Tang Zhen was speaking the truth. Compared to the reward resources that he could exchange points for, the mental trauma of the Holy Dragon city's low level cultivators was the most troublesome. Not only did they need a large amount of medicine to recuperate, but it would also have a certain impact on their future advancement to Lord.

The transmigrators from the original world did not need to cultivate and could slowly recover with the passage of time. It would not have any impact on their lives at all. Therefore, Tang Zhen hoped that they would complete the attack on the remaining seven main cities.

Even if he had to pay a certain material price, Tang Zhen was also willing.

After carefully thinking for a moment, Tang Zhen made a decision in his heart. He said to the resident in charge of managing the transmigrators, arrange for people to screen out all the work that transmigrators can participate in, and then let Mother God No. 1 issue it in the form of missions.

If they really have the confidence to take down the dream Crusher's main city, I'm willing to contract it all to them!

This way, it will be much easier for us. We only need to follow behind and wait for the transmigrators to receive them. It won't be too late for us to act when the transmigrators really can't handle them!"

All the cultivators laughed out loud when they heard Tang Zhen's words. Since the city Lord had already spoken, they were naturally happy to be free.

It didn't take long for the transmigrators to discover that the number of missions issued by Mother God No. 1 had increased to a dazzling extent. Even the mission to attack the dream Crusher's main city was among them.

As soon as the news spread, it immediately alarmed all the transmigrators.

have you heard? Mother God No. 1 has refreshed the mission list and included all seven major cities in it. The reward points are shockingly high!

"So what if we know? that's the most difficult S-rank mission. Do you think we can handle it? You should just go somewhere cool!"

I don't like what you're saying. It's impossible for any of us to take down a main city, but we can work together. It's not like we've never done this before!

how can those cities be compared to the main cities? I've heard that there are nearly 100000 dream shatterers in each main city. If we include the transmigrators and the sleepless, there are at least 700000 to 800000 people in total. Just thinking about it gives me a headache!

what's seven or eight hundred thousand? the total number of people in our Holy Dragon City is more than two million. Do you think we'll be afraid of these natives? "

While the ordinary transmigrators were having a heated discussion, the powerful transmigrators 'guilds were overjoyed. They immediately started snatching missions that were suitable for their guilds. They even began to communicate and negotiate with each other in an attempt to obtain an S-rank mission.

This matter was originally caused by the application of the transmigrators 'team. Now that the Holy Dragon City had given them a chance, they would naturally not hesitate.

These teams had people and money, and their strength was even stronger when they were gathered together. In just two days, they had formed a super Army with more than a million people!

Other than these main battle groups, there were also quite a number of teams with less than 10000 members participating in the battle. They made their way straight to their destination in a grandiose manner!

Tang Zhen and the others protected Mother God No. 1 and slowly followed behind the large group, looking very comfortable.

Naturally, such a large formation could not escape the detection of the dream Crusher. At the same time as the Holy Dragon city's Army moved out, the earth Palace city had also begun to move. On one hand, they sent troops to stop them, while on the other hand, they asked for help from other main cities. The entire city was so heavily guarded that not even a drop of water could pass through!

Even if the original will had modified the terrain to make it extremely difficult for an Army to March, it still could not stop the Holy Dragon City Army from advancing. As for the enemies who tried to intercept them along the way, they were all wiped out as if they were dry weeds and rotten wood!

[Chapter 1285](#)

1285 The merciless Flames of War (1)

Just as the Holy Dragon city's Army was charging over, the second main city of the Holy Dragon City, the earth Palace city, was filled with an oppressive aura.

Although the transmigrators and the dream Crusher were in the same camp, they did not have a good relationship and rarely communicated with each other.

In the eyes of the transmigrators, the dream Crusher was the Lackey of the mother God. When cursing the inexplicable Mother God, they naturally had to bring the dream Crusher along.

Compared to the travelers from the original world who could come and go as they pleased, the travelers from other worlds who were brought here by the principal will were actually very pitiful. They were all involuntary. Even if they had five chances of rebirth, they still could not bring much security.

Most of the transmigrators were forced to participate in the war. If they did not defeat Holy Dragon City, they would not be able to leave the dream world and would not be able to get enough food, so they had no other choice.

Travelers were coming in and out of the ruined buildings covered by plants in the piled up city. They had to make preparations as soon as possible when they saw that a war was coming.

After moving the pile of food into the slanted house, young Joseph took out a food purification card and waved it. Then he called his family over for dinner.

in the beginning, he was very curious about this way of obtaining food, but as he died again and again, he had long lost the mood to explore the specific principles.

There were seven people in Joseph's family, but only three of them were at home. His younger brother, sister, and father were all on a mission and wouldn't be back in a short time.

His mother and grandmother put down their work and walked over with worried expressions. Although the food Joseph brought back was delicious, the two of them clearly didn't have much of an appetite.

Joseph, have you received any news from the front line? how are your father and the rest? ”

His mother put down the food in her hands and asked Joseph, a hint of anticipation in her red and swollen eyes.

Hearing this, grandma also looked at Joseph. It was obvious that she was also very concerned about this.

I’ve heard that Yingying heard that the demon Army is getting closer and closer to us. The troops in charge of blocking the front may not be able to stop them.

When Joseph spoke, his tone was stammering, and his eyes were a little unfocused.

Seeing her son’s expression, the mother seemed to understand something. She sighed softly and said, ” I think it won’t be long before your father and the others return. This is already the third time they’ve died in battle, hehe.”

His mother didn’t finish her words either, but Joseph knew what she meant. If they died two more times, they would be completely dead!

don’t worry. Although the demon Army is powerful, we’re not weak either. If we can’t defeat them, we should be able to retreat safely, ” said the leader.

Before he could finish his words, he heard a series of heavy footsteps. A few tired figures entered the dilapidated house.

“Father, Zhenzhen”

Looking at the sudden appearance of his family, Joseph didn’t feel happy at all. Instead, his mood became even heavier.

our attack has failed, and we have suffered heavy casualties. It won’t take long for the demon Army to arrive here. I wonder if the dream Crusher can stop their attack? ”

His father sighed and slowly sat down next to Joseph. There was a trace of worry on his face. It was obvious that he did not have a good impression of the dream Crusher.

He glanced at his younger brother and sister, but he didn’t see a smile on their faces. They were sitting in the corner, looking ahead with blank eyes.

Their lives were originally peaceful and plain. Although there was no lack of joy, anger, and sorrow, at the very least, there was no danger to their lives.

However, after they were brought into the dream world by the damned Deva, it was as if they had fallen into a nightmare that they could not wake up from. Not only were they forced to participate in the war, but they were also constantly facing the threat of death.

Countless transmigrators were in despair because of this. However, in the face of the powerful Dream Crusher and the need to survive, they could only choose to compromise in the end. They had to face the cruel war and suffer the fear of death again and again.

There were also many transmigrators who couldn’t withstand this pressure and had become crazy, even on the verge of collapse.

Even the original mind could not stop this kind of collapse. If it really came to this, the final outcome of the transmigrators could only be their souls being destroyed!

None of the transmigrators would pity the unlucky ones because they were not in a better situation. If the city under their feet was occupied by demons and mother God's clone was destroyed, they would completely lose the chance to be Reborn!

In order to survive, the transmigrators had to win this life-and-death war!

The whole family gathered together and had a reunion dinner in silence. After that, Joseph left the house with his father and sister-in-law. Out of the seven people in the family, five of them were going to step onto the brutal battlefield.

Joseph's mother and grandmother stood at the door, silently watching their relatives leave. Tears were already rolling down their faces.

In this city, there was more than one such sad scene. The old and the weak who could not participate in the war could only use this method to send off their loved ones, hoping to welcome the good news of victory soon.

The final battle was about to begin, and the inside of the city was filled with tension. Teams of fully armed dream shatterers took over the patrol mission, guarding the restricted area like an iron wall.

Outside the restricted zone, there was a defensive line formed by transmigrators, protecting the restricted zone in a circle. Heavy machine guns and mortars could be seen everywhere, all of them shining with a golden light and looking extremely conspicuous.

Over 300,000 transmigrators were stationed here, regardless of gender, waiting for the arrival of the final battle.

The sleepless who had joined the dream Crusher camp were also armed. They held simple swords and guarded the periphery of the piled city. They would be the first to face the Holy Dragon City Army's attack.

At the same time, information about the Holy Dragon city's Army was continuously being sent to the command center of the second main city. The dream Chasers and transmigrators in charge of commanding the battle had grave expressions.

according to our intelligence, the demon Army has at least a million people. Their weapons and equipment are far better than ours, and the quality of their combatants is only better. This can be seen from the previous few battles.

A leader of the transmigrators said in a serious tone. When he saw everyone looking at him, he continued, " according to the latest intelligence, the demon Army is not only going to attack kun Palace city this time, but they're also moving their base here. Their Mother God No. 1 control platform is also among them.

I have an idea. Can we send our elites to attack Mother God No. 1?

As long as we destroy Mother God No. 1, the demon Army will be completely paralyzed and will no longer pose a threat to us?"

At this point, the leader of the transmigrators looked at a well-built man, who was the city Lord of city No. 2.

“You may not know the strength of the demon invaders, but they have many more experts than us. When they work together, they can even control and destroy Mother God’s clone.

The so-called Mother God No. 1 of the demonic invaders is actually the clone of Mother God in gengong city. However, it was modified by them using evil means to deal with us!”

The castellan then turned to the transmigrator leader and said in a serious tone, “ although the total number of fiend cultivators is only tens of thousands, it’s not something we can fight against. Now that they’re all guarding Mother God No. 1 and can’t participate in the siege, this is actually the best result!

So as long as they don’t make a move, we can’t take the initiative to provoke them!”

Hearing the kun Palace city Lord’s words, the transmigrator leader could only reveal a helpless and bitter smile. Although he knew that the other party was not lying, the Holy Dragon City cultivators aside, the transmigrator Army alone was not an opponent they could resist.

Not to mention the enemy’s advantage in numbers, according to the intelligence, the transmigrators not only had basic weapons such as machine guns, but they also had light tanks and armed robots, as well as a large number of drones for reconnaissance combat, all of which had reached silver-level. Who knew how they had been tempered?

In fact, from this, one could see the difference between travelers from the original world and travelers from other worlds. Compared to the original will, every traveler from the original world had been selected and had high mental strength, which was why they were far ahead in weapon tempering.

If they destroyed Mother God No. 1, the kun Palace city might still have a chance of survival. However, if they gave up on this sneak attack plan, the kun Palace city would definitely be defeated!

[Chapter 1286](#)

1286 Artillery fire covering the sky _1

The Holy Dragon city’s route was easy to identify because the pillar of light triggered by Mother God No. 1 pierced the sky and could not be seen from a very far distance.

Therefore, when the light pillar appeared on the horizon, the dream shatterers knew that the time for the final battle had come!

“BOOM!”

Without any warning, a dense barrage of cannonballs was fired from the Holy Dragon city’s position, dragging a golden light behind them. The cannonballs enveloped a defensive line set up by the transmigrators.

The transmigrators, who did not have much war experience, could not Dodge in time and were sent flying into the sky. Broken flesh and broken limbs fell like rain, but they were covered by the flying dust.

In the dream world, the Golden Weapons' destructive power was terrifying. A refined golden Cannonball was enough to blow up a five-story building, and the impact of the explosion could cover a range of 500 meters.

If the cannonballs were fired by the tempered golden cannons, the range of the cannonballs would be further, more accurate, and the penetrating power would be stronger!

This also meant that all the transmigrators who were within the killing range were either dead or injured. Even if they were lucky enough to avoid direct damage, they would still lose the ability to continue fighting and could collapse at any time.

The most terrifying thing was that the bombardment seemed to be endless. It spread from the edge of the city to the center of the city, and the seemingly indestructible defense line was covered by artillery fire one after another.

Seeing the raindrops of golden light flying over their heads, the higher-ups of the dream Crusher camp looked as if they had swallowed a dead mouse. Their faces were extremely ugly.

damn it, could it be that their spiritual power is inexhaustible? otherwise, how could they have refined so many golden cannonballs? "

One of the dream Crusher's higher-ups stood on the outer wall of the restricted area and shouted in exasperation.

the mental strength of the demon Warriors is very high. In addition, there are more than a million of them. As long as they don't mind working day and night, it's not surprising that they can make these golden cannonballs!

The leader of the transmigrators said in a calm tone.

Hmph, you still have the nerve to say that. As fellow transmigrators, why is it that he can do it, but you can't? "

The senior Dream Crusher who had shouted earlier immediately looked disdainful. He glanced at the transmigrator leader coldly and continued, "Now that the war has begun, you still plan to preserve your strength? why don't you line up everyone to fight?"

Hearing the other party's question, the transmigrator leader frowned and said in a slightly angry tone, "they're all old, weak, women, and children. They can't even hold a gun. How do you expect them to go to the battlefield to kill the enemy? "

"Can't lift the spear? Alright, then everyone will fire a bomb. As long as they see a demon invader, they will rush up and detonate it. This can be done, right?"

The higher-up of the dream Crusher sneered and said in a gloomy and vicious tone.

"You're so silly!"

The leader of the transmigrators felt as if his lungs were about to explode. At this moment, he finally knew the status of him and his companions in the eyes of the dream Crusher.

At first, he thought that sleepless was just cannon fodder, but now it seemed that the situation of the transmigrators might not be any better!

alright, stop quarreling. We must work together to find a way to resist the evil demon invasion!

The earth Palace's city Lord tried to dissuade him, then turned to the leader of the transmigrators and said, "What he said just now actually makes sense. Once Mother God's avatar is destroyed by the evil demons, you transmigrators will also be doomed eternally. It's better to mobilize all of you and do your best to cause damage to the evil demons!

I've already prepared a batch of bombs, you can distribute them later. This is a matter of life and death, don't let your emotions affect your decisions!"

The leader of the transmigrators nodded his head with difficulty and walked out silently.

Looking at the lonely back of the leader of the transmigrators, the higher-ups of the dream Crusher, who had previously argued with him, sneered, "He's still trying to play tricks. He doesn't let the elderly and children have weapons because he's hoping that the demonic invaders will let them go.

In my opinion, these transmigrators are the same as the sleepless, they can only be used as cannon fodder. We can't give them any important positions, and we can't give them any face!"

The eyes of the earth Palace's city Lord also flashed with a cold light as he said in a calm tone, "The defensive line that the transmigrators are in charge of must be closely watched. If necessary, increase the number of people in the supervision team.

In addition, send someone to secretly keep an eye on that guy to prevent him from doing anything behind his back. The current situation is special, so we have to be on guard!"

"Don't worry, city Lord. Leave this matter to me. If that guy dares to be dishonest, I'll kill him until he can't be Reborn!"

With a smug laugh, the dream Crusher's higher-up who was arguing with the leader of the transmigrators walked away with an eager expression.

Seeing this, the dream Crusher at the side revealed a thoughtful expression. Obviously, the city Lord was already dissatisfied with the leader of the transmigrators. He reckoned that the guy was going to be in trouble soon.

But so what? he was just the leader of a group of cannon fodders. If this one was disobedient, then he would just change to another one!

.....

The intense bombardment did not stop. From the looks of it, Holy Dragon City would not launch an attack until they had finished firing their cannonballs.

This was also one of the plans formulated by the transmigrators. They would use their superior firepower to saturate the attack, and the goal was to set up the defense lines along the attack route.

Even if the terrain of the city was special, the enemy could effectively avoid the bombardment, but the defense line could not move, and it was bound to be destroyed!

Coupled with the positioning of the drones, the accuracy of the bombardment was extremely high. Under the bombardment, more than half of the defensive fortresses along the way were destroyed!

Such a skilled performance was not something an ordinary transmigrator could do. It was completed by a cannon expert sent by the military of the original world. He was definitely a real professional!

The Holy Dragon city's Army's advance route had been cleared, which made the transmigrators extremely excited. This way, the number of casualties would be greatly reduced.

The cannons were also very excited. The dream world was not much different from the real world. Such a realistic battle scene was hard to come by even in a hundred years. No wonder the cannons were so excited that their faces were red!

Hitting a target was completely different from hitting an enemy. The latter made one's blood boil.

Although he was as tired as a dog when he first tempered the cannons, as long as he could happily fire the cannons during the war, everything was worth it!

In addition to the artillerymen from the military, the partners from the original world had also sent tens of thousands of elites to participate in the battle. The goal was to accumulate enough actual combat experience and earn some points at the same time to exchange for rare resources from the Holy Dragon City.

Among these combatants, there were veterans who had explored the wilderness, and there were also rookies who had been selected. They were now ready and waiting for the signal to launch the general attack.

In addition to these real soldiers, there were also armies made up of ordinary transmigrators. They looked at the kun Palace city, which was covered in artillery fire and smoke, and their eyes were full of fighting spirit.

Since the start of the war, the death toll of the transmigrators from the original world had exceeded 500000, but this still could not stop the enthusiasm of the transmigrators. Most of them returned after recuperating, and new transmigrators joined in an endless stream.

The Holy Dragon Corporation had opened a door for the people of the original world, allowing them the opportunity to descend into the other world and participate in the soul-stirring Wars. Even if they played the role of intruders, no transmigrators questioned them?

As long as it was beneficial to the original world and allowed mankind to take a greater step forward, everything else didn't matter!

[Chapter 1287](#)

1287 Purple equipment? _1

When the last round of cannon fire began, the Holy Dragon City Army also launched their attack.

As deafening shouts rang out, the millions of soldiers swarmed towards the kun Palace city like ants, and the sound of concentrated gunfire rang out through the clouds.

Sleepless, who had dodged the artillery fire, climbed out of the ruins. He aimed his bow and old rifle at the Holy Dragon Army. His body trembled as he tried to stop them, not caring if he could hit his target.

Sleepless knew that there were simply too many enemies in front of them. They could hit them even if they closed their eyes!

The situation was indeed as such. Sleepless's attacks basically all landed on the transmigrator's body, but the damage was not obvious.

Based on the dream Crusher's personality, there was no way he would hand over the gold weapons to the sleepless in case they ran away with them. Therefore, the sleepless mostly used black iron weapons, which naturally reduced their combat power. Some of the sleepless even used unrefined weapons, which were like tickles to them.

Under such circumstances, no matter how many sleepless there were, they were unable to stop the Holy Dragon city's Army that was like a wave of destruction. They could only be swallowed up with expressions of despair and unwillingness!

The first line of defense set up by the sleepless did not even cause a ripple. It completely collapsed under the attack of the Holy Dragon Army. Almost all the sleepless who tried to resist were killed.

The high-spirited travelers let out excited roars and rushed into the ruins of the city without hesitation, pushing toward the center.

After a period of baptism by the flames of war, and even after the unfortunate "death in battle", these transmigrators had grown rapidly. They knew how to protect themselves on the battlefield and how to effectively kill the enemy.

Unfortunately, the momentum of the transmigrators' charge did not last long. In the broken defense line that had just been cleared by the artillery, snakes of fire shot out from the broken buildings. It was obvious that the enemy had launched an attack.

On the chaotic battlefield, there would always be people who were unable to detect danger in time due to nervousness and carelessness. Therefore, when the transmigrators from the other world launched their attacks, many transmigrators from the original world were shot and fell to the ground covered in blood.

There were even many transmigrators who turned into white light and were transported out of the dream world.

what are you still standing there for? hurry up and knock them off! F * ck you!

With the momentum of their charge being obstructed, the various Regiment commanders cursed out and gave out orders, firing their rockets at the enemy.

In the continuous roar, the enemies who were shooting stopped firing one after another, and the large group of people took the opportunity to rush up again.

clean it up carefully to prevent enemies from sneaking a shot from behind!

After giving out orders to their team members, the regiment commanders of the battle groups raised their arms and continued to advance towards the next line of defense!

In the course of the battle, the figures of the dream Chasers could be seen from time to time. Most of them were using cold weapons for the first time. They rushed into the camp of the Holy Dragon City Army at lightning speed to kill.

However, the transmigrators today had been reborn. Not only did many of them possess strength that was not inferior to the dream Crusher, but their weapons could also cause great damage to the dream Crusher. Before the dream Crusher could even get close to the transmigrators, they were already turned into sieves by the dense firepower!

This was also one of the reasons why Tang Zhen dared to contract the task of attacking the city to the transmigrators. As time passed, the combat power of the transmigrators had become stronger and stronger. The dream Crusher, who was invincible in the past, had become a hunting target for the transmigrators!

The lowest level of Dream Crusher was worth 500 points, and the points would increase as one's level increased. If one was lucky enough to kill a high level Dream Crusher, they would definitely make a lot of money!

At this moment, Li Yang was participating in the battle with a team. The old rifle he used the earliest had been sold to the newbie. Now, he was using a rifle with a scope. He was aiming at a dream Crusher and firing continuously.

This strong Dream Crusher had already been injured by the previous bombardment and looked very miserable. At this moment, under the attacks of Li Yang and the others, he was constantly jumping and dodging. His eyes were full of anger.

To the dream Crusher, the transmigrators from the original world were the most hateful. These guys were cunning and persistent. He had experienced it more than once when he was defending a city.

Now that he was being targeted by these clowns, he would be hit if he was not careful. This made him feel extremely aggrieved.

Seeing that more and more transmigrators were rushing up, the dream Crusher knew that it was impossible to stop the enemy's attack. He had a new idea of retreating and dodging. He was ready to use the ruins' tunnels that extended in all directions to attack the enemy.

However, the moment he turned around, a bullet with a purple glow flew over and locked onto the dream Crusher's head!

The fact that the shooter dared to aim at the head while moving at such a high speed showed that he was very confident. The purple bullet had an extraordinary origin, and its level had completely surpassed the gold weapon.

Sensing the fatal danger, the dream Crusher turned pale with fright. Especially when he saw the purple light, he was scared out of his wits and tried to Dodge with all his might.

A strange scene happened. The purple bullet suddenly accelerated and, under the frightened eyes of the dream Crusher, it entered the area between his eyebrows like lightning.

“Bang!”

The dream Crusher’s head exploded like a rotten watermelon. Then, a purple light flashed and returned to the back of the group, but the light was much weaker.

Li Yang and the rest looked at the scene in front of them in shock. They all looked behind them and saw a man in standard battle armor appear in front of them with a smile. The bullet that glowed with purple light was floating in his hand.

“Who is this person? which team is he from?”

is there something wrong with your eyes? didn’t you see the badge on his armor? that’s the symbol of a Holy Dragon City cultivator!

“Holy Dragon City cultivators? I thought they weren’t going to participate in the battle? why are they here again? and what’s with that purple bullet?”

damn, are you a rookie? why are you asking so many stupid questions? ”

hehe, big brother’s eyes are sharp. This little brother has just descended a few days ago, please take care of me!

“I told you, there’s no hurry. I’ll tell you slowly after the battle is over!”

Li Yang did not pay attention to the conversation of the transmigrators beside him. Instead, he stared at the purple bullet in the hands of the Holy Dragon City cultivator, full of envy and desire.

He had heard about the origin of this purple bullet and knew how expensive it was. It was said that each bullet cost 5000 points and could kill a Lord-tier Dream Crusher. After shooting, one could control the acceleration and recovery with one’s mind. It was definitely the top-tier bullet in the eyes of shooters!

The most annoying thing was that Mother God No. 1 could not be exchanged. Only a very small number of Holy Dragon City cultivators had it in stock!

If it wasn’t for the fact that he had to sell his points according to the contract, Li Yang would have thought of a way to exchange for a purple bullet and then find an opportunity to make a fortune.

Seeing the Holy Dragon City cultivator’s amazing performance, Li Yang was even more determined to exchange for a purple bullet. Even if the price of points rose, he had to think of a way to exchange for one!

Li Yang wasn’t the only one who had similar thoughts. From their eager eyes, one could tell that they were all calculating whether they had enough points to use.

None of the transmigrators noticed that the Holy Dragon City cultivator had a faint smile on his face. They also didn’t know that these purple bullets were refined by the Lou Cheng cultivator, who was preparing to make a fortune from the transmigrators!

Since they could not go to the battlefield to kill enemies and could only be responsible for logistics and defense work, the Holy Dragon City cultivators naturally had to find ways to earn some extra money. It was under such circumstances that the purple bullet was forcibly developed.

This cultivator from the Holy Dragon City who had suddenly appeared was here to advertise. Besides the purple bullets, he had many other good items on him that could be traded on the spot.

If Tang Zhen knew about this, he would definitely not know whether to laugh or cry. When did the cultivators of the Holy Dragon City learn this? they actually became mobile merchants on the battlefield?

[Chapter 1288](#)

1288 Special captives (1)

No matter how large the city was, it could not withstand the charge of an Army of a million soldiers. In addition, the artillery fire that had cleared the way had destroyed a large number of defensive lines. This allowed the transmigrators to destroy everything in their path without much resistance.

Because they wouldn't really die, the transmigrators were all extremely brave. Many of them performed beyond their level and beat the enemy until they cried out in pain.

To be more precise, the transmigrators rushed over like a swarm of bees, splitting up groups of enemies and then killing them one by one!

This led to smoke and fire on the way to the restricted area. There were scenes of both sides exchanging fire everywhere. If the transmigrators from other worlds surrendered, it would be fine. If they refused to surrender, they would eventually be killed by the chaotic gunfire!

However, as they gradually approached the Forbidden Zone, the resistance of the dream Crusher camp became more and more tenacious. The reborn transmigrators and the original defenders joined together, making every line of defense at least tens of thousands of enemies.

Coupled with the special terrain of the stacked cities, the dream Crusher's side actually resisted the Holy Dragon city's Army's charge, greatly reducing the speed of the attack.

This was not a good sign, because as long as the enemy was given enough time to catch their breath, they would use the terrain advantage to launch a counterattack. Transmigrators from the original world could not be reborn, and the longer the war lasted, the greater the loss of personnel.

After realizing this, the bosses of the major teams who had contracted the siege mission became anxious. While giving the order to attack, they also used various means.

More than a dozen light tanks with flashing silver light roared and crashed into the rugged city. They continuously crushed the enemy's defense line. From time to time, they would fire a few cannons and smash the dream Crusher's side.

Several Spider-like armed robots were also transferred over. This kind of killing weapon that cost a lot of points and a lot of time to refine was indeed not disappointing. They dodged and passed through the ruins nimbly, occasionally turning into balls and rolling forward. In the blink of an eye, they rushed into the enemy's line of defense.

When the 12mm machine guns of the arachnid mech were activated, blood flowed like a river wherever they passed. Almost no one could withstand such a high-speed weapon.

At the same time, the drones also streaked across the sky and fired at specific targets. The miniature missiles set off a sea of fire!

The enemy struggled and screamed in the sea of fire, and their lives were mercilessly devoured by the flames of war.

The Army of transmigrators took this opportunity to rush forward and quickly broke through the line of defense that obstructed their advance. After leaving a portion of their men to deal with the remaining enemies, the Army marched to the next line of defense.

Li Yang was left behind to clear up the remaining enemies. This wasn't a good job. If he was the slightest bit careless, he would be attacked by the hidden enemies, so he had to be extra careful.

Of course, this was also a good job, because in the process of clearing up, they would encounter a lot of spoils, including things like food purification cards. Although they had to turn in a part of it, the majority of it still fell into the hands of the people who had obtained it.

Passing through the broken bodies, Li Yang's rifle was constantly pointed at the surrounding broken buildings. As long as the enemy showed his head, he would immediately open fire. Otherwise, he would lose his life because of hesitation.

Just as he was fully focused on his search, he suddenly saw a figure flash in the building beside him and then disappear.

"There's someone inside, everyone be careful!"

After reminding his companions, a few people immediately came over and carefully entered the building covered by vegetation with Li Yang.

The interior area of the dark building was very large. The slanted pillars of light were shining down, which was unusually glaring. There were many traces of daily life on the ground. It was obvious that someone had lived here before.

Li Yang and the rest held their breaths and slowly began their search. They kept pushing into the dark interior and unknowingly went deeper and deeper.

Clang! Clang!

It was as if something had been knocked over, and a crisp sound of impact reverberated in the empty building.

Li Yang and the others, who were searching, looked at each other and slowed down as much as possible. They slowly moved closer to the source of the sound and soon approached it.

This was a building similar to an underground parking lot. The ground was full of cracks. Because the light was too dark, one could trip over the rugged ground if they were not careful.

He still didn't find any traces of the enemy, but Li Yang didn't let his guard down. He could faintly feel a slight breathing sound, as if it was hiding in the surroundings.

Ever since he entered the dream world, Li Yang's senses had become sharper and sharper. This thought had happened to almost all transmigrators. Even if they returned to their original world, it would still have an effect. Even their original sub-healthy state would be swept away. They would be full of energy and full of enthusiasm for work and life!

His mind was no longer empty, and his life was no longer empty and confused!

Many transmigrators were elites from their original world. They entered the dream world with the same goal, hoping to change their mental state. It seemed like the effect was good.

Following the aura that he had sensed, Li Yang slowly searched. He smelled the stench of blood, and it was obvious that the other party was injured.

"Come out, I've already found you!"

The muzzle locked onto a position as Li Yang shouted.

The same was true for his teammates. They had also discovered the traces of the hidden enemy and were carefully gathering over.

"Don't shoot, I'll come out now, please don't shoot!"

Li Yang didn't expect the enemy to answer in the language of the Asian Alliance. Although the tone was strange, he could understand it.

This was the first time he had encountered an enemy who spoke the language of the Alliance since the battle with the dream Crusher.

When he shouted earlier, Li Yang was just used to using words to provoke the other party. He didn't expect a response at all, so he was stunned when he heard the other party's answer.

However, he quickly regained his senses and coldly replied, "Don't play any tricks, or I'll beat you into a sieve!"

In the midst of Li Yang's warning, a figure slowly walked out from behind the pillar. It was obvious that he was a transmigrator from another world, as he staggered as he walked.

Facing the gun pointed at him, the transmigrator's expression was calm. He only said in a faint tone, "I am the leader of the transmigrators from Kun Palace city. I wish to meet your highest-ranking officer. I have important information to present to you.

Li Yang frowned. If what the other party said was true, they had caught a big fish!

He waved his hand and two of his team members rushed forward to control the other party and dragged him out of the ruins.

"What's with the wound on your body? It seems like you were shot by an arrow?"

Li Yang glanced at the captive's leg and asked casually.

that's right. He was killed four times and finally got shot by an arrow before he managed to escape!

Seeing Li Yang's confused expression, the man supporting the leader of the transmigrators laughed bitterly and continued, " it was the dream Crusher's doing. They didn't like me, so they wanted to kill me. In the end, my companions risked their lives to save me, so I had the chance to escape!

Li Yang nodded his head. He was just asking casually. He was not interested in what happened at all.

By the time they walked out of the ruins, the main force had already disappeared. Only the sound of concentrated gunfire could be heard from the center of the city. It was clear that the battle had reached its most intense moment.

After using his communication device to contact the rear and describe the situation here, Li Yang and the others received the order to wait.

Less than ten minutes later, two Holy Dragon City cultivators descended from the sky. After asking a few simple questions and recording the serial numbers of Li Yang and the others, they quickly left with the captive!

[Chapter 1289](#)

1289 no way out

The transmigrators had never been kind to their enemies. After all, there was no mercy on the battlefield. Once they fought, it was either you die or I die.

However, the situation at hand was different. The transmigrators were facing a group of men, women, old and young who had no iron in their hands. Even if they closed their eyes, they might not be able to pull the trigger.

Although the dream world was not the real world, the scene it presented was the same as the real world. The scene of blood and flesh flying everywhere was not something that anyone could bear!

However, the transmigrators had no choice. Once they were soft-hearted, the final result would be that all their previous efforts would be in vain.

This kind of situation was absolutely not allowed to happen. The Holy Dragon City would not allow it, the transmigrator Army would not allow it, and even all the transmigrators would not allow it!

Other than the Holy Dragon City and the bosses of the Army, no one knew how many points had been invested in this war or how much money had been spent in the original world. However, it was definitely an astronomical figure!

No matter what happened, these contractors would not let their investments go to waste!

In fact, the current situation did not allow people to think too much. With a loud sound, the broken city wall collapsed. The Holy Dragon Army let out a deafening roar and swarmed in through the gap in the city wall.

The transmigrators who were still resisting could only sigh in their hearts when they saw this. They gathered toward the center of the Forbidden Zone with unwillingness in their hearts.

The Holy Dragon city's million-strong Army surrounded them in a very short time. The city walls were filled with cannons of all kinds of calibers, and countless muzzles were pointed at the grave-looking transmigrators from other worlds.

They had no way out and could only act as a human wall again, protecting the culprit who had caused them to fall into a desperate situation, the earth Palace city's mother God's clone.

As for the dream shatterers who had maintained their strength, it was now time for them to act. They had previously tried to rely on sleepless and the transmigrators to exhaust the strength of the Holy Dragon city's Army, but the effect was not obvious. Now, they could only fight in person.

This was also the vileness of the origin will. It tied the lives of Dream Chasers and transmigrators to its own clone, making it impossible for them to escape. They could only protect it with their lives until the last moment.

Originally, this move was very effective against the monsters because those monsters were muddleheaded. Although they also caused a lot of casualties to the dream Crusher, they were definitely not as violent and direct as the Holy Dragon City.

The monsters had not taken down a single major city for hundreds of years, and in less than three months after the Holy Dragon city's invasion, they had already put a second major city in jeopardy. There was no need to compare the gap between them!

Perhaps it was because the killing intent on the battlefield was too strong, even the sky that was shining brightly began to change its color. The thick clouds were almost about to fall, and dense lightning appeared one after another.

There was no need to guess to know that the origin intent was also paying attention to this. It might even directly interfere and affect the battle.

He might not be able to interfere in other places, but he could do as he pleased with his original body, because the Forbidden Zone was the backyard of the original will.

The battle was about to start, but both sides did not make a move, because the Holy Dragon city's true protagonist had yet to appear.

In this strange and silent atmosphere, the energy light pillar that connected heaven and earth outside the piled up city suddenly moved. It then moved rapidly toward the forbidden area of the kun Palace city.

In the Forbidden Zone, the kun Palace city Lord and the others saw this, and their eyes flashed with a cold light. They knew that the person in question had finally arrived.

As expected, as the light beam approached, a dark shadow suddenly appeared in the sky. They were guarding Mother God No. 1, who had a huge metal shell, and they were heading straight for the forbidden land with murderous intent.

Seeing the black-armored cultivators flying in the air, there was a slight commotion in the dream Crusher camp. Clearly, the Holy Dragon city's appearance had shocked them.

Flying in the air was an ability that only Lord-tier cultivators could have. In the entire earth Palace city, there were only about twenty people who could reach this level. Compared to the Holy Dragon city's Army of nearly a thousand cultivators, the difference was not small!

As for the tens of thousands of Holy Dragon City cultivators on the ground, they didn't need to look carefully. Just these Holy Dragon City Overlord cultivators alone could take on all the cultivators in the main city without falling into a disadvantage!

It was clear at a glance who was stronger and who was weaker.

This was not because the dream Crusher was too weak, but because the original will was too cautious and suspicious. According to the information collected, most of the experts on the dream Crusher's side had been mobilized to Zhonggong city to protect the original body of the original will. Only a small part of them were responsible for guarding the major cities.

When dealing with the monsters, the number of these high-level Dream Crusher was enough, but when the Holy Dragon city's Army came, it was impossible to be a match!

Today's battle might be destined to be a failure!

Just as the dream shatterers felt a sense of sorrow, the Holy Dragon City cultivators in the air had already stopped. Then, more than ten figures with terrifying auras flew out. With a few teleportations, they appeared in all directions of the Forbidden Zone.

Each cultivator's aura was as deep as the abyss and the ocean, unfathomable!

After seeing this scene, the earth Palace city Lord laughed bitterly. He had finally seen the true strength of the demonic invaders. This was a level that they simply could not reach!

After a moment of thought, the body of the earth Palace city Lord floated into the air, followed by more than 20 figures with complicated expressions.

"I'm the earth Palace's city Lord, Gu site. May I ask for your esteemed name?"

The kun Palace's city Lord shouted as he looked at the Holy Dragon city's camp. There was not a single trace of fear in his voice.

"I'm tang Zhen, Holy Dragon City Master."

Tang Zhen, who was wearing a purple-gold battle armor, glanced at the earth Palace city Lord and said in an indifferent tone, "Since things have come to this, does City Master Guster still want to continue fighting?"

so what if we don't fight? the duty of us Dream Chasers is to resist the invasion of all foreign enemies and surround Mother God's avatar from harm, even if we have to be crushed to pieces!

The earth Palace city Lord's words were sonorous and powerful, showing his determination.

Tang Zhen laughed disdainfully when he heard this. His voice spread across the entire restricted area as he coldly said, you're unparalleled in your loyalty, even if you're going to be crushed into pieces. But is Mother God really worth your loyalty? "

The city Lord of the earth Palace frowned and asked in a deep voice, "City Lord Tang Zhen, what is the meaning of this?"

What do you mean, city Lord of the kun Palace? do you know where you came from and why you are trapped in the dream world?"

of course I do. We are all glorious Warriors chosen by Mother God to fight for Mother God and our homeland!

The earth Palace city Lord replied in a clear voice, his face filled with pride.

"If your home has already been reduced to ruins, and there is no longer any life in the world, what is the point of your protection? Even if you manage to protect the dream world, you will only be trapped in this illusionary world. The real world will never belong to you!

The truth is that you were all killed by Deva and brought into the dream world. Your original memories were erased and you became her tools.

At the end of the day, you're just an abandoned child of Mother God, including the sleepless. You'll never be able to leave the dream world. If this world is destroyed, you'll all disappear!"

When he said this, Tang Zhen shook his head and said with a smile, the reason why I'm saying this meaningless nonsense is just to let you understand one thing, that is, don't be used by Mother God as a fool without knowing it. That's the saddest thing!

The kun Palace's city Lord's body couldn't help but tremble as he waited. If what Tang Zhen said was true, then what was the point of their actions?

They would never be able to leave the dream world, but it was not true immortality. Instead, they would have to be constantly resurrected in pain and torture, until one day, their souls were destroyed.

Even if sleepless's situation was worse, how strong could the dream Crusher be? they were also just toys played by Mother God!

no, what you said isn't true. You're a demon. You're bewitching us!

The earth Palace's city Lord roared, clearly unable to accept this explanation.

it's up to you to believe it or not. I've already given you a chance. You can die if you want to, but it's best not to involve innocent people!

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Tang Zhen coldly snorted and gently waved his hand. Immediately after, he saw a man slowly walk out under everyone's gaze.

After seeing the man, the dream Crusher's higher-ups' expressions changed. The traverser who had a look of despair on his face suddenly became restless.

[Chapter 1290](#)

1290 A traitor? confrontation?

“Mr. Qi, is that you?”

Looking at the man standing in front of the Holy Dragon city’s camp, a simple-looking transmigrator from another world hesitated for a moment before calling out in a probing tone.

“Yes, it’s me. You must be Zhang Dazhuang!”

The man called Mr. Qi asked the middle-aged man with a smile. He seemed very friendly.

that’s right. I’m Zhang Dazhuang. I didn’t expect you to remember me, Mr. Qi!

Zhang Dazhuang’s face was filled with excitement. He was obviously honored that Mr. Qi could remember his name. However, his expression quickly turned into one of shock as he glared at the Holy Dragon City cultivators around him with resentment.

Mr. Qi, have you been captured by these evil demons? don’t worry, I’ll go save you with my brothers!

As expected, with Zhang Dazhuang’s loud roar, the surrounding transmigrators also roared in unison, ready to rush out of the restricted area to save the people.

“All of you, shut up! Qi, you’ve surrendered to the devil and you still dare to return? do you have any shame?”

A round-faced fat man with a big belly stood up and shouted loudly. His face was full of hatred. Following his scolding, the surrounding transmigrators immediately echoed loudly, and foul language poured out continuously.

When Zhang Dazhuang and the others heard this, they suddenly looked confused. They didn’t understand what had happened.

“Everyone, listen to me. This Qi guy is a coward. When the war started, he suddenly killed our companions and was ready to join the evil demons. How dare this cruel and unscrupulous thing come back?”

The round-faced man from before stood up again and cursed loudly. The transmigrator’s expression changed immediately when he heard this, and he looked at Mister Qi with disgust and hatred.

Among the transmigrators of the kun Palace city, Mr. Qi’s name was known to almost everyone. This was because he was the leader of all the transmigrators. He had always done his best to fight for the power that transmigrators deserved, and thus was respected by many of them.

No one had expected that the Mister Qi they respected so much would surrender to the devil. This was like a blow to the head, causing the despairing transmigrators to suffer yet another heavy blow.

“Mr. Qi, is what he said true?”

Zhang Dazhuang asked in a trembling voice. He didn’t believe the damn round-faced fatty at all, because he was the one who led the dream Crusher before the war and forcibly distributed bombs to all the old, weak, women, and children, so that they could detonate them when they encountered the soldiers of the Holy Dragon Army!

It was all thanks to those bombs that so many old, weak, women, and children were reborn in the Forbidden Zone.

“Why ask him? he definitely won’t tell the truth. This cruel and unscrupulous thing!”

The round-faced fatty was furious and couldn’t wait to jump out and curse.

that’s right. This bastard left us at the critical moment, and now he still has the face to come back!

shoot him! Shameless thing!

“Get lost! Even if we die Here, it’s none of your business, traitor!”

The curses continued to ring out, and the faces of the transmigrators grew paler and paler. It was obvious that they believed the Fatty’s words. Some of them even raised their guns and aimed at Mr. Qi angrily.

However, no one dared to shoot rashly, because once the sound of gunfire rang out, it meant the official start of the tragic battle.

“You idiots!”

Under the thousand accusing fingers, Sir Qi sneered and pointed at the transmigrators who were glaring at him, “I’m in the same situation as all of you. My life and death are controlled by Mother God’s clone. Even if you surrender to Holy Dragon City, do you think you can live alone?

Do you guys even have brains? why do you believe everything that someone says?”

He coldly swept his gaze over the hesitant transmigrators and continued, “Do you know why I’m here? it’s because I was killed by the dream Crusher four times. It wasn’t until my fifth rebirth that I managed to escape under the protection of a group of brothers!

Do you know why I’m being chased by the dream Crusher? it’s because I didn’t agree to forcefully distribute bombs to the old, weak, women and children. This made the dream Crusher extremely dissatisfied, so he wanted to kill me and then let this despicable guy take my place!”

Pointing at the round-faced fatty, Mr. Qi shouted in a disdainful tone.

“You’re talking nonsense. Everyone, don’t listen to him. He’s lying!”

The round-faced fatty jumped up and shouted. He then pointed at Mister Qi and said, “Who can prove that what you said is true? find a witness!”

I don’t have any witnesses because those brothers who saved me were killed by the dream Crusher until they couldn’t be reborn. I’ve let them down!

Mr. Qi’s face was dejected, and there was a trace of pain and anger in his voice.

haha, stop with your sweet talk. It was our brothers who found out that you were going to join the devil and stopped you. In the end, they were killed by you, you cruel and unscrupulous animal!

The round-faced fatty had a smug look on his face as he laughed at the transmigrators around him. The people around him kept echoing his words.

“Shut up! I think you’re the heartless one!”

An angry voice was heard. It was not Mr. Qi, but the honest middle-aged man, Zhang Dazhuang. He pointed at the round-faced fatty and said in a furious tone, “ Mr. Qi is just an ordinary person. How could he have killed more than ten guards who were as strong as the dream Crusher? ”

Without waiting for the round-faced fatty to speak, Zhang Dazhuang angrily rebuked, “ we all know what kind of person Mr. Qi is. He definitely wouldn’t agree to distribute the bombs to the elderly and the children, so it must be you guys who tried to harm Mr. Qi first, and then did something that only animals would do!

Many transmigrators from other worlds were already full of doubts about this matter. After hearing Zhang Dazhuang’s words, they were suddenly enlightened. They began to curse the round-faced fatty, wishing they could tear him apart!

The camp of the Otherworld travelers, who were originally United against a common enemy, immediately became restless. This also made the high-level Dream Crusher’s face turn extremely ugly.

“Look at what you’ve done, trash!”

The earth Palace city Lord glared at a high-ranking Dream Crusher beside him and scolded him in a vicious tone.

“I’m Yingying!”

The senior Dream Crusher, who had previously argued with Mr. Qi and was responsible for supervising and killing, tried to defend himself. However, no one paid attention to him. Instead, he received many mocking gazes.

“Damn it, these bastards should all be killed!”

damn it! the higher-up of Dream Crusher cursed in his heart. He glanced at the indifferent Mr. Qi with a cold gaze and quietly gestured to his men not far away.

The other party nodded in understanding and quickly found an ideal position. Suddenly, he drew his bow and shot an arrow. His target was Mr. Qi, who was standing alone in front of the restricted area.

The arrow glowed with a purple-gold light and was as fast as lightning. In the blink of an eye, it was already close to Mister Qi’s chest.

As long as he was hit by this arrow, Mister Qi, who only had one life left, would die without a doubt!

Zhang Dazhuang and the others let out a cry of surprise, but it was too late to save him. As for the round-faced fatty, he revealed a ferocious smile and seemed to be extremely carefree!

“Pfft!”

With a muffled sound, the sharp arrow was firmly nailed to Mister Qi’s chest, and its tail feathers were still shaking!

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