

I Play Yu-Gi 1091

Chapter 1091: Duelist Mudslide

Under the sudden attack, the winged-beast guards stationed in the city had no time to react. While everyone was still in the dark, they were swept through the stronghold by the joyous screwballs and beaten to a pulp.

Occasionally, some winged-beast warriors quickly reacted and resisted, but they were quickly beaten to a pulp by the powerful screwballs. Their comrades saw their own people being beaten to pieces, being trampled under the feet of the barbaric humans, and even the Duel Disk and deck were taken away together. They were all shocked.

So powerful, and so barbaric!

What are these humans from!?

In fact, it's no wonder that these spirits are weak. After all, the creatures in this entire dimension were naturally low-level, and there were only a handful of them who could play cards.

It has been shown more than once in the Different Dimension arc of the animation that those who could pick up the Duel Disk and play cards were already the elites in the twelve dimensions.

It was different from the peaceful dimension where the protagonist group was. In the real world, dueling was just a kind of entertainment game, and everyone could participate as long as they were interested.

In other dimensions, dueling was not only a sacred ritual that gambled life, but also not something that ordinary people could gamble on.

In the twelve dimensions, duelists themselves were the upper class and were the most noble profession. Only warriors with talent and opportunities could become glorious duelists, and even the lowest-level duelists were admired by civilians and lower-level spirits.

The "Sky Scout" who ruled this city in the animation also showed a surprised expression when he met Yuki Judai, and said, "You kid is also a warrior?" and said that only warriors with real courage could lift the Duel Disk in this world.

Therefore, such a large number of screwballs wielding Duel Disks rushed through the city streets like a mudslide, and the scene directly frightened the winged-beast warriors.

These spirits were born in the lower dimension, how could they have ever seen such a large number of duelists in their lives?

In this dimension, any spirit with a deck and a Duel Disk in their hand was a strong commander of the army. For example, the few warriors who were killed by the players on the way and mistaken for roadside fish were all senior officers among the winged-beast warriors!

Seeing the stronghold being pushed down in an instant and the senior generals who usually commanded the army were killed instantly in two turns like cannon fodder, these winged-beast warriors were all heartbroken, and they dropped their weapons and fled, not daring to block their sharp edge!

Those slave spirits who were exploited and forced to work could not believe their eyes. Happiness came so suddenly that they did not dare to accept the fact that they were liberated from hell for a while.

Often, it was not until these walking card-playing machines pushed through a stronghold and killed all the warriors that the slaves came to their senses, cheered and joined the team, and charged for the hard-won freedom.

Many spirits who had long been tortured to numbness by despair were rekindled with hope for survival at this time, and they could not help crying bitterly.

Tanya had originally planned to plan for a while before organizing a resistance, but now this plan was obviously ruined. So she simply gave orders directly, and the Amazoness warriors from her dimension came out of their hiding places and joined the tide of resistance.

With such a big commotion, the news naturally spread to their nest soon – that was, the government-like building in the center.

The whole city was alarmed. Of course, the ruling class immediately tried to organize a counterattack, but it was completely futile. Every team that came to intercept was like a moth to a flame and was swallowed up by the team composed of duelists and spirits in a moment.

There was no way. The reason was that there were too few duelists.

Perhaps since the Supreme King's army occupied and ruled here many years ago, this dimension has never encountered such a large-scale attack by duelists. They had no chance at all.

But soon, they faced the guardian of this city.

A black shadow passed through the sky, and the high-speed moving body was cast on the ground by the light band on the dome.

He drew a long arc in the air, flew over the heads of the players who were busy searching for spoils while fighting and landed in front of everyone with a chic somersault. The black feathers fell like fallen leaves.

He stood in front of everyone and slowly stood up.

It was a winged-beast warrior with a handsome appearance, with red wings, and an eye mask covering half of his face. His eyes showed a sharp look that could only be honed through countless baptisms of life and death.

Sky Scout, a Level 4 Normal monster. The card description was "With eyes like a hawk and a flying speed exceeding Mach 5, this monster is a master of the sky."

He was the guardian of this city, the strongest person here.

In the animation, Yuki Judai also fought with this guardian when he came to this dimension, and it was a difficult battle.

Although this birdman was defeated, he also proved his strength through this duel.

Well, at least he was different from other small fries in this dimension.

The birdman landed on the ground, his eyes swept across the Duel Disks worn by all the players in front of him, and he couldn't help frowning slightly.

"Are you all warriors?"

He was a little shocked.

He had been guarding this city for many years, and it was the first time he had seen such a large number of duelists.

In this world, the deck in the hands of each duelist was equivalent to a powerful army. So many duelists together were simply an unstoppable torrent of steel.

But no matter what, guarding this city was his mission.

"BOSS! It seems that a BOSS has appeared!" A player shouted.

The players who were torturing the soldiers and looting the spoils immediately dropped their work and rushed over.

The soldiers in this dimension were not only low-level, but most of them didn't even have a Duel Disk. The players killed them in seconds as if they were cutting melons and vegetables. It felt like playing "Yu-Gi-Oh! Dynasty Warriors" all the way.

At this time, they finally encountered a BOSS who looked capable of fighting, and everyone rushed to fight and refused to fall behind.

It's just that the duel is one-on-one by default – unless someone was very arrogant and actively allowed two or even three people to come together, otherwise everyone had to pay attention to the "first come first served" rule.

Only after the first person lost that the next person could come up.

Whether it was luck or misfortune, the player who got the starting position was the president of the Knights of Hanoi Guild, Just A Sandbag.

"Hahaha, it seems that I got there first!" President Sandbag opened the Duel Disk with a smile, "Come on! No matter whether you are a birdman or a catman, feel the noble power of the Knights of Hanoi, and then fall into the abyss of despair!"

"Interesting." Sky Scout also opened the Duel Disk, "Let me confirm your glory as a warrior!"

"Duel!" x2

"..."

Half a minute later.

"Ahhhh!!!"

[Just A Sandbag, LP 0]

All players: "."

Chapter 1092: The Most Fearful Thing Is The Sudden Silence

"Hahahahaha!!!"

After winning the first duel instantly, the birdman's self-confidence instantly swelled, and he came to the conclusion that "these warriors are not that strong."

He couldn't help but wonder if he was actually too strong, so the others looked weak.

The spirits that were freed by the players behind were all frightened at this time.

They saw that President Sandbag was crushed almost without any chance to fight back. A duelist who was still alive and kicking just now was blown back in just half a minute, and his body turned into a light spot and dissipated.

It's really "not even the ashes are left".

The temporarily swept-away fear reoccupied the spirits' minds, and with it came great sadness.

After all, these respectable warriors died for them.

They were outsiders, fighting for these spirits who had nothing to do with them. The oppression and rule here clearly had nothing to do with them, but they all rushed forward without hesitation, completely forgetting their own safety.

To the spirits, these people were real heroes.

And now, a hero had fallen for them.

However, just when the spirits were all sad for this unknown martyr, they found that the martyr's brothers seemed unmoved.

Some were even quite happy.

"Ha, you see, I told you that long ago, right? President Sandbag won't last more than two turns."

"President Sandbag has a brick hand again!"

"Do you think President Sandbag might have cheated on the God of Dealer? What hatred is there that makes him always be targeted like this?"

". "

The birdman flapped his wings, posed like a person who didn't recognize any relatives, and said with a sinister smile: "I've taken care of one. Who's the next one? Come over!"

The remaining screwballs immediately rushed forward: "Me! Me!"

This group of people was not afraid of the death of their teammates at all, and they were still very active, which made the birdman feel a little admired.

"Only those who are not afraid of life and death and can play cards firmly at any time are qualified to raise the duel disk." Sky Scout nodded slightly, expressing his respect for these alien warriors, "There is no doubt that you are all truly glorious warriors and deserve the highest respect.

Then let me go all out!"

The second person who rushed forward happened to be Coke Sprite, who also belonged to the Knights of Hanoi Guild.

"Okay!" Coke Sprite was eager to try, "I will avenge President Sandbag!"

"Duel!" x2

[Coke Sprite, LP 4000]

[Sky Scout, LP 4000]

"Then I will go first, draw!" Coke Sprite said, "Summon 'The Agent of Creation – Venus!'"

The angel with a sacred shape landed on the field, crossed his arms, and spread his soft wings behind him.

[The Agent of Creation – Venus, ATK 1600]

"Effect of Venus!" said Coke Sprite, "Pay 500 LP to Special Summon a 'Mystical Shine Ball' from my hand or deck.

I pay 1500 LP to directly summon three 'Mystical Shine Balls!'"

[Coke Sprite, LP 4000 → LP 2500]

Sister Sprite paid 1500 LP directly, and without saying a word, three transparent spheres surrounded by clouds and mist flew out.

[Mystical Shine Ball, DEF 500]

The birdman on the opposite side disagreed: "Summoning such low-level trash at the cost of a lot of LP? In the world of Duel Monsters, low-level trash can only be dominated and never have a chance to stand out."

However, as soon as these words came out, they only attracted a caring look from the players.

"'Low-level trash can only be dominated and never have a chance to stand out'? Have you asked the invincible Kuriboh?"

"Ash Blossom & Joyous Spring: Yes, it is me."

Ash Blossom & Joyous Spring, a little Zombie loli, was only Level 3 and had 0 ATK, but was once called the "most vicious and evil monster in the history of Yu-Gi-Oh".

Because she had the ability to negate any "Add a card from the Deck to the hand", "Special Summon from the Deck", and "Send a card from the Deck to the GY" effects by discarding herself – basically, it was equivalent to invalidating all effects that assist the opponent in deployment. The performance of a single card was so abnormal that it broke through the sky.

This birdman said shamelessly that low-level monsters were all trash and that they were born in a low class and would never be useful. It was obvious that he had never been beaten and did not know the cruelty of society.

"Activate the Spell Card 'White Elephant's Gift!'" Sprite said, "Send 1 face-up non-Effect Monster I control to the GY; draw 2 cards!

I send the normal monster 'Mystical Shine Ball' to the graveyard and draw two cards!"

After the two new cards were in hand, Coke Sprite frowned slightly, as if she did not draw what she wanted. However, she added the two cards to her hand and immediately drew another card in her hand.

"Activate the Spell Card 'Cup of Ace!'" Coke Sprite continued, "Flip a coin once, if it comes up Heads, I draw two cards from the deck!

But if it comes up Tails, the opponent draws two cards!"

The golden and gorgeous Cup of Ace appeared in the middle of the field, placed on the rippling water. A golden coin was thrown from the cup, dancing in the air with golden sparkles, flying around in circles until it stopped in midair.

Heads!

"Good! Because it's Heads, I draw two cards!"

A group of players started to make a noise.

"Sister Sprite is awesome!"

"Loch Ness Gambling Monster!"

With two new cards in hand, Sprite seemed to be moving: "The second 'White Elephant's Gift'! Send the second 'Mystical Shine Ball' to the graveyard, and draw two cards!"

Sky Scout frowned: "Draw cards again?"

He was thinking: What was the use of drawing so many cards?

"Spell Card 'Magical Mallet'!" Sprite continued, "Return this card and any number of cards from my hand to the Deck and shuffle it. Then draw the same number of cards that are returned to the Deck!" (Animation effect)

After the real-life Magical Mallet was activated, it could not shuffle itself back into the deck, thus it was not favored by players because it would be equal to a -1 card advantage. But players were pleasantly surprised to find that Yuei Vu's shop actually had the "Magical Mallet" with the original animation effect – after activation, it could also be shuffled back to the deck, which not only did not lose cards but also gave a chance to solve the problem of brick hands.

Therefore, this card was quite popular among players, and Yuei Vu naturally marked it with a "UR" in the store.

Hand cards were changed, and Coke Sprite showed another card: "Quick-Play Spell 'Hand Destruction', both players discard two cards in their hands, and then draw two cards!"

"Another card to change the hand?" Sky Scout was a little confused. While discarding cards and drawing cards, he frowned and said, "What exactly do you want to do?"

With two new cards in hand, Coke Sprite continued to operate: "Spell Card 'White Elephant's Gift'! Use the last 'Mystical Shine Ball' as a sacrifice, and draw two more cards!"

Then she waved her hand and took out another Spell.

"The second 'Cup of Ace'! Flip a coin. If it's heads, I draw 2 cards. If it's tails, you draw 2 cards!"

The players were excited, cheering and shouting.

"Loch Ness Gambling Monster! Loch Ness Gambling Monster!"

"Scum! Tremble in front of Hanoi's noble power!"

Amid the shouts of the crowd, the coin was tossed up, swirled, and finally fell lightly.

Tails.

The birdman grinned and chuckled: "By the effect of Cup of Ace, I draw two cards."

"..."

The most fearful thing is the sudden silence.

Chapter 1093: I Make Friends In Another World

The coin landed on Tails, and the birdman drew two cards. The noisy players suddenly quieted down, and Coke Sprite was silent for a while, and the atmosphere became a little awkward.

After a while, Sprite coughed lightly to ease the awkward atmosphere: "Ahem, as everyone knows, when playing Yu-Gi-Oh, you have to allocate resources not only to yourself but also to the opponent.

If the opponent is dead-draw and can't play a card, then even if I win, it's not fair, and it's meaningless."

The players looked blankly, with an expression of "I almost believed it".

On the contrary, Sky Scout was still a little confused.

What? There is such a saying?

Are the morals of these foreign duelists so noble?

Sprite was a little helpless: "Then I activated the Continuous Spell 'The Fountain in the Sky' from my hand."

A fountain of water gushed out on her field, surrounded by the sacred white light.

"Set two cards, I end my turn."

That's all. Anyway, I've drawn enough cards this turn. I'm lucky and there's nothing to be dissatisfied with. Giving two cards to the opponent is just like making a friend.

"My turn, draw." Sky Scout looked at his hand, "Activate the Spell Card 'Spider Web'! Select 1 card in the opponent's Graveyard that was sent there the previous turn, and add it to my hand!"
(Animation card)

"Hmm?" Sprite raised her eyebrows.

Do you want to...

"The card I want to get is your 'Cup of Ace'!" Sky Scout clenched his fist, "Then activate the Spell Card 'Cup of Ace' from my hand! Flip a coin once, if it's Heads, I draw two cards! If it's Tails, the opponent draws two cards!"

Coke Sprite and the players next to her were all excited at once.

Oh, is it so exciting?

Coke Sprite regretted it a little now. She thought she should have found a way to worship Jonouchi before coming here, so as to get some luck.

In the last turn, Sprite had given the opponent two extra cards for no reason. The opponent had eight cards in hand, and they had made a fortune before the game even started. If the Cup of Ace that he played here could draw two cards on the front side, it would be a huge resource explosion.

Ding-dong.

The coin fell and stopped spinning.

Tails.

"Yoshi!" Coke Sprite was extremely excited, "By the effect of the Cup of Ace, I draw two cards!"

While drawing, she smiled and said, "Thank you, thank you, thank you, you are too polite!"

The players around her were also very happy, and some were mocking.

"Wow, people from another dimension are too polite, right? Playing cards requires courtesy?"

"Sky Scout: I hate to owe favors to others. I have to find a way to return the cards they gave me."

"Hahahaha, I live in Bengbu."

Sky Scout: "..."

Although guessing the coin wrong was a bit annoying, what he found more unreasonable was the happy attitude of these people.

Please, this is a duel, can you be serious?

If you lose, you will die! Not even ashes will be left!

Your companion just died in front of you? Can you at least pretend to be sad?

Sky Scout had played cards all his life, and he had finally climbed to where he was today after going through hundreds of battles and constantly gaining strength. But he had never seen anyone singing and dancing like this during a duel in his life, as festive as a festival.

It made him feel that the style of playing cards had been led astray, and he couldn't be serious at all.

But he quickly adjusted his mentality.

After all, he was a professionally trained warrior, and no matter how funny the style was, he would fight seriously.

"Activate the Spell Card 'Simorgh Onslaught!'" said the birdman, "Discard 1 Winged Beast monster, and add 2 'Simorgh' monsters with different Attributes from the deck to my hand!"

"Simorgh!" Some players were immediately excited.

"Fuck, is the deck of this birdman actually Simorgh?"

"I thought he was a small fry?! I immediately looked at him with new views."

Simorgh, Bird of Divinity was originally the card used by the "Sky Scout" in the animation.

Although this card did not attract much attention at the beginning, it was unexpected that the Consortium K would later turn Simorgh into a series and release a complete deck, which was still famous among generations of players.

Although this deck was famous, few people remember who originally used this monster. This showed that the presence of this birdman in the animation was too low.

“According to the effect of ‘Simorgh Onslaught’, I discard ‘Laughing Puffin’ in my hand to the graveyard, and add ‘Simorgh, Bird of Divinity’ and ‘Dark Simorgh’ from the deck to my hand!”

The two cards popped out of the deck and were drawn by the birdman into his hand.

“Then activate the Spell Card ‘Summon Storm!’” said the birdman, “Pay 800 LP; Special Summon 1 Level 6 or lower WIND monster from my hand!”

[Sky Scout, LP 4000 → LP 3200]

Sky Scout directly slapped a card in his hand: “I special summon ‘Whirlwind Prodigy’!”

A gust of wind blew up, and a boy dressed simply and plainly jumped onto the field.

[Whirlwind Prodigy, ATK 1500]

“Whirlwind Prodigy can be treated as 2 Tributes for the Tribute Summon of a WIND monster!”

Sky Scout quickly took the card on the duel disk and slapped a new card.

“Sacrifice the ‘Whirlwind Prodigy’ as two sacrifices, and Tribute Summon——
——Simorgh, Bird of Divinity, descend!!!”

The wind blew violently, and the green wind was like countless long whips! The green-feathered divine bird flapped its wings and descended, and the storm left thousands of deep scratches on the surrounding buildings and stone walls.

[Simorgh, Bird of Divinity, ATK 2700]

"Then there is the effect of ‘Dark Simorgh’ that I just retrieved!" said the birdman, "If this card is in my hand: I can banish 1 DARK and 1 WIND monster from my GY; Special Summon this card!

I remove the WIND attribute ‘Whirlwind Prodigy’ and the DARK attribute ‘Laughing Puffin’ from the Graveyard from the game, and show up——

——Dark Simorgh!!!"

Another storm was rolling up, this time it was a pitch-black whirlwind, even stronger and more violent than the previous one!

Two scarlet eyes pierced the storm, and a new Divine Bird's iron-like wings cut through the wind! It had a similar shape to the first Simorgh, but its body was covered with corrupted black feathers, and its eyes were as cold as a sharp blade.

[Dark Simorgh, ATK 2700]

The spirits around were all stunned.

"Summoning two such powerful upper-level monsters at once!" The speaker was a little angel with a halo on his head.

"It's over. The leader of the birdmen is really too strong." A level 1 little white rabbit dropped its ears, "There's no way we can win."

"Hahahaha! That's right, this is the power of upper-level monsters. You low-level fry can only look up to them for the rest of your lives!" The birdman laughed and raised his arms, "Go! First, Simorgh, Bird of Divinity, attack 'The Agent of Creation – Venus!'"

Chapter 1094: Blood Angel

"Simorgh, Bird of Divinity, attack 'The Agent of Creation – Venus!'"

Simorgh, Bird of Divinity flapped its wings, and the transparent storm dragged plow marks all over the ground, pushing forward towards the agent angel!

"Then open the set card," Coke Sprite flipped the card in her back row, "Trap Card 'Draining Shield'! When an opponent's monster declares an attack: Target the attacking monster; negate that attack, and gain LP equal to that target's ATK!"

The trap flipped, and a hemispherical transparent shield like a water iris covered Sprite. Simorgh's whirlwind violently hit the water shield, but not only could it not be shaken, but the damage was converted into nutrients for the duelist.

[Coke Sprite, LP 2500 → LP 5200]

"Tsk, you actually hid such a troublesome trap." Birdman frowned, "But it doesn't matter, it's just a trap to prolong life, it has no effect on the direction of the duel.

Go! Dark Simorgh, attack 'The Agent of Creation – Venus!'"

The second Simorgh flapped its wings, but it created a dark storm! The pitch-black whirlwind swallowed the angel agent into it, and the airflow was like countless swords that instantly lashed the angel with holes and exploded on the spot.

[Coke Sprite, LP 5200 → LP 4100]

Sky Scout was looking forward to enjoying the opponent's painful expression under the impact of substantial damage, but was disappointed to find that Coke Sprite was not moved at all. Her frail body was hit by the storm of the divine bird continuously, and she slid back several steps, but her face showed no expression from beginning to end, as if she could not feel this level of pain at all.

This made the birdman admire her even more.

These warriors from other worlds are admirable. I didn't expect that even such a weak-looking girl could be so strong, and she could still remain calm in the face of severe pain.

"The moment Venus was destroyed, the effect of the Continuous Spell 'The Fountain in the Sky' was activated." Coke Sprite said, "When a LIGHT monster is destroyed by battle and sent to my GY: I can banish that monster; gain LP equal to its ATK.

I remove 'The Agent of Creation – Venus' from the game and restore 1600 LP."

[Coke Sprite, LP 4100 → LP 5700]

"The LP value has become more?" The birdman frowned.

He gradually began to feel a little irritable.

Although he summoned two powerful Simorghs at once to suppress the opponent, he only made the opponent's LP increase.

But it didn't matter, at least he still had the advantage on the field. As long as he maintained the advantage, things like LP could be taken slowly.

"Hmph, Set two cards, I end my turn."

At that moment, the "Simorgh, Bird of Divinity" on his field suddenly screamed sharply, and two more whirlwinds blasted out, sweeping toward Coke Sprite and Sky Scout's field respectively.

However, the two cards that Sky Scout just set immediately stood up, blocking the whirlwind like a barrier. "The Fountain in the Sky" and the set card in the backfield of Coke Sprite also stood up, defending against the storm like a wall.

"'Simorgh, Bird of Divinity' will deal 1000 damage to all players at the end of the turn, right?"
Coke Sprite smiled, "But each Spell or Trap card can reduce that damage by 500.

Because I have two Spell/Trap cards on the field, I will take zero damage!"

The birdman's face became more and more solemn.

Does this girl even know the effect of my Simorgh?

The spirits next to him couldn't help but show admiration.

"This female warrior is so strong!" Some spirits expressed admiration.

Hearing someone praising her mentor, Asuka couldn't help but straighten her chest and smile proudly.

She really always felt this way. She felt that her teacher was mysterious and powerful, and in her mind, she was like a hermit master.

And the teacher who is called Just A Sandbag is also...

...Wait, where is Sandbag-sensei?

Asuka was a little confused.

Because President Sandbag was killed so quickly, Asuka, who was following the team at the back, didn't have time to come to the front. When she reached the battlefield, the duel was over, so she didn't see the president being OTKed.

After looking around and not finding President Sandbag, she simply gave up.

Anyway, it's not the first or second time. Every time they fought in a group, Sandbag-sensei disappeared quickly, which made Asuka feel that he was also a master who hid some secrets.

Some of the spirits following in front saw the president's sacrifice, and now they are muttering to their companions.

"The strength is completely different from the warrior who just died!"

"Shut up, respect the martyrs!" The one next to it immediately reprimanded, and then the voice became smaller, "Although it seems to be the truth..."

President Sandbag, who was watching the live broadcast while waiting for respawn: MMP, it's a starting brick hand again.

But what Sky Scout thought was actually what these spirits thought. Even if she defended against the attack in this round, Coke Sprite was still at a disadvantage.

Then the next question came——

——How could she win?

The answer was soon revealed.

"My turn, draw!" Coke Sprite smiled, "Game over."

"Huh?" Sky Scout instinctively felt something was wrong.

So arrogant?

I have two Simorghs on the field, and two invincible backfield cards to save my life. Can you still kill me in one turn?

"Summon 'Shining Angel' in attack position!"

[Shining Angel, ATK 1400]

As soon as this monster with a halo on its head and golden wings on its back appeared, the players nearby suddenly became noisy again.

"Wow, the game is over!"

"Is Sister Sprite going to use 'that'?"

"Has Brother Harpie gone far? Pray for Brother Harpie."

The onlookers and the birdman on the opposite side were completely confused.

What the hell?

"What can a mere Level 4 trash do?" Birdman frowned and taunted.

While taunting, he seemed to have completely forgotten the fact that he was also a "Level 4 trash" in Duel Monsters.

"So that's it, is it 'that move'?"

Yuei Vu, who was watching from behind, folded his arms and couldn't help but feel a little nostalgic.

This was exactly the "Agent" deck that Coke Sprite used when she first met Yuei Vu at the first KC Cup. However, after so many years, as Coke Sprite's card library became more and more abundant, she added a more complete filtration system, making this system more stable than before.

This strategy was called "Blood Angel", and it was quite popular in the real card environment. As the name suggested, the core idea of the deck was to "pull the blood" – raising your own LP to a very high value, and using this LP gap advantage to achieve instant kill.

If it went well, the enemy would be OTKed.

However...

Yuei Vu glanced at the two set cards in the backcourt of the birdman and chuckled.

Can it really go that smoothly?

Chapter 1095: Judgement

“The Field Spell ‘The Sanctuary in the Sky’ is activated!”

The terrain transformed, and the landforms changed. A huge palace in the style of ancient Greece rose from the ground, surrounded by clouds, and the sacred “The Fountain in the Sky” was located in the sanctuary.

Coke Sprite waved, “Go! Shining Angel, attack ‘Simorgh, Bird of Divinity!’”

Sky Scout showed a confused face: “Are you crazy? Do you actually let your monster commit suicide?”

Boom! ! !

There was no reversal at all, and the Shining Angel was killed instantly by the Simorgh, Bird of Divinity with just one blow.

"By the effect of ‘The Sanctuary in the Sky’, all the battle damage caused to me by Fairy monsters in battle is 0!" said Coke Sprite, "Then the effect of ‘Shining Angel’, which is destroyed in battle and sent to the Graveyard, is activated! Special Summon 1 LIGHT monster with 1500 or less ATK from the deck.

Summon ‘Shining Angel’ again!"

[Shining Angel, ATK 1400]

"Then by the effect of ‘The Fountain in the Sky’, remove the ‘Shining Angel’ in the Graveyard from the game, and restore 1400 LP!"

[Coke Sprite, LP 5700 → LP 7100]

Sky Scout frowned: "The purpose is to restore LP..."

"Keep fighting! The second ‘Shining Angel’, attack ‘Simorgh, Bird of Divinity!’"

What happened next was exactly the same. Shining Angel exploded, another Shining Angel flew out of the deck, and the LP was restored.

[Coke Sprite, LP 7100 → LP 8500]

"The third ‘Shining Angel’, attack ‘Simorgh, Bird of Divinity!’"

[Coke Sprite, LP 8500 → LP 9900]

But this was the last ‘Shining Angel’ in the deck.

Sky Scout breathed a sigh of relief: "You actually used this method to restore nearly 10,000 LP in one go, but this should be the end. You don't have any new ‘Shining Angel’."

"When ‘Shining Angel’ is destroyed, Special Summon 1 LIGHT monster with 1500 or less ATK from the deck. I Special Summon ‘Nova Summoner!’" Sprite ignored him, "Nova Summoner, attack ‘Simorgh, Bird of Divinity!’"

[Nova Summoner, ATK 1400]

Sky Scout: "!?"

Still coming?

His "Simorgh, Bird of Divinity" was also a bit painful at this time. The cannon fodder on the opposite side came up one after another. Although it couldn't cause any damage, it had to flap its wings to fight back. This was the fourth time in a round. It was tired.

It wanted to say, "Isn't there a big black bird next to me? Go hit it instead of hitting me! You can't always catch a bird and pull its feathers out!"

"Dark Simorgh" next to it was so bored that he almost yawned.

The ending was exactly the same as before. The Nova Summoner exploded and the LP was restored.

[Coke Sprite, LP 9900 → LP 11300]

"When 'Nova Summoner' is destroyed by battle, special summon 1 LIGHT Fairy monster with 1500 or less ATK from the deck." Coke Sprite said, "I special summon the second 'Nova Summoner'!"

[Nova Summoner, ATK 1400]

Sky Scout was dumbfounded: "Another effect of this type?"

"The second Nova Summoner, attack!"

The second Nova Summoner exploded like a moth to a flame, and LP was restored. Its effect flew out the third Nova Summoner from the deck.

[Coke Sprite, LP 11300 → LP 12700]

"The third Nova Summoner, attack!"

[Coke Sprite, LP 12700 → LP 14100]

The last "Nova Summoner" also gloriously completed the self-destruction mission, and its master's HP was restored for the last time.

The birdman let out a long sigh of relief, thinking: It should be the end now, right?

The suicide chain was indeed ended, but the real outbreak had just begun.

"The effect of the last 'Nova Summoner', special summon 1 LIGHT Fairy monster with 1500 or less ATK from the deck!

I special summon——

——The Agent of Force – Mars!!!!"

A red-bodied angel, with muscles all over his sturdy and strong body, landed. The white wings surrounded his body like a shield, he held a black battle axe, and his whole body was full of strength.

[The Agent of Force – Mars, ATK 0]

"A Level 3 small fry with 0 attack power."

The birdman had an inexplicable obsession with Level of monsters. It seemed that the first thing he paid attention to when each monster appeared was the Level.

If the Level was high, he would immediately be full of admiration and thought that it must be a great boss.

If the Level was low, he would immediately be full of contempt and take it for granted that it must be a small fry.

Coke Sprite smiled: "The effect of Mars – When 'The Sanctuary in the Sky' exists on my field and my LP is higher than the opponent's, this card gains ATK/DEF equal to the difference!"

"What!?" Sky Scout was immediately surprised, "Higher than my LP value? Your LP value..."

[Coke Sprite, LP 14100]

[Sky Scout, LP 3200]

"That's right!" Coke Sprite said, "So the attack power of 'The Agent of Force – Mars' increased by 10900!"

[The Agent of Force – Mars, ATK 0 → ATK 10900]

The spirits present have been petrified on the spot.

These enslaved spirits were mostly Normie monsters below level three, and their attack power was mostly below 500. They belonged to the bottom of the bottom among the duel monsters.

Have these spirits ever seen such a terrifying attack power in their lives!?

Five digits! A whole five digits!

In front of this kind of attack power, those arrogant slave owners are nothing but scum!

It was obviously the first time that the birdman had seen such a scene, and his face turned pale: "A Level 3 trash, yet the attack power can actually reach 10,000."

As soon as this was said, another screwball retorted: "What do you mean by Level 3 trash? I think you are lacking education..."

At this time, the agent with an attack power of 10,000 had swelled up, as if wrapped in red flames! He raised the battle axe in his hand high, and his swollen muscles were full of the beauty of strength. The battle axe surrounded by red light seemed to contain the great power to split mountains and rocks!

"Open the set card!" Sky Scout came to his senses and quickly opened the backfield, "Trap Card 'Floodgate Trap Hole'!"

When the opponent Summons a monster: Change that monster to face-down Defense Position. Monsters changed to face-down Defense Position by this effect cannot change their battle positions!

Flip 'The Agent of Force – Mars' to face-down Defense Position!"

"Ah!"

Many spirits were heartbroken at this moment.

No matter how strong the attack power is, he will lose all his power if he is flipped face-down!

Coke Sprite curled her lips.

Hey, do you think I drew such a large number of cards for show?

"The effect of 'Herald of Purple Light' in the hand is activated!" said Coke Sprite, "When the opponent activates a Trap Card: I can send this card and 1 other Fairy monster from my hand to the GY; negate the activation and destroy it!

Therefore, 'Floodgate Trap Hole' is negated and destroyed!"

Sky Scout: "!"

Seeing the spherical angel emitting purple light emerge, announcing the negation of his trap, he couldn't do anything.

"'The Agent of Force – Mars', attack 'Simorgh, Bird of Divinity'!"

At that moment, the birdman immediately showed another trap.

"Open the set card: Continuous Trap – Glory Level Talisman! Equip it to 'Simorgh, Bird of Divinity'!"

When the equipped monster is attacked by a monster whose Level is lower than the equipped monster's, destroy the attacking monster!"

The watching spirits: "!"

Sky Scout's face became crazy and he laughed.

"No matter how you change the attack power, you can't change the fact that he is a Level 3 trash! Trash is trash, and you can't change your level for the rest of your life!

Go to hell!"

The terrifying power of the talisman burst out. Even with an attack power of 10,000, Mars was unable to resist and exploded in the storm!

"Ah, it failed."

The spirits showed frustrated expressions.

They thought that this attack was enough to defeat the city's defenders and officially declare the freedom of these slaves, but what they received was just another disappointment.

Even an attack power of 10,000 can't defeat the guardian?

This fact is indeed frustrating.

"Hehe, after all the trouble, you still can't do anything in the end." Sky Scout sneered, "As long as the 'Glory Level Talisman' is there, your low-level monsters can't attack.

So even if you play tricks, it's useless. Low-level people should live like low-level people."

"You talk a lot of nonsense when playing cards." Coke Sprite was impatient.

Sky Scout: "..."

He realized that as a warrior whose trump card had just been solved, the opponent was a little too calm.

Does she have a backup plan?

I have two Simorghs on the field. Can you kill them in seconds?

"Quick-Play Spell 'Celestial Transformation'." Coke Sprite said, "Special Summon 1 Fairy monster from my hand. That monster's ATK is halved, also it is destroyed during the End Phase."

She showed another card.

"Special summon 'The Agent of Judgment – Saturn'."

[The Agent of Judgment – Saturn, ATK 2400 → ATK 1200]

The new agent had purple skin, purple-black wings like a fallen angel, and a face as cold as if he had no temperature, just like a cold-blooded executioner.

For some reason, although his attack power was halved and he would be destroyed at the End Phase, the birdman looked at him and felt palpitations.

It's like looking directly at his own death.

But he still said stubbornly: "Hey, only level six? His attack power is halved and she will be destroyed at the End Phase. What's the point of summoning him?"

Or is it just a last futile struggle?"

But the players obviously didn't think so.

"Okay, the game is really over this time."

"Everyone disperse, you can contact the coffin bearers, and let them carry Brother Harpie away directly."

Sky Scout: "???"

"Quick-Play Spell 'Inferno Reckless Summon!'" Coke Sprite said, "It can only be activated when exactly 1 monster with 1500 or less ATK is Special Summoned to my field. Special Summon as many monsters as possible with the same name as the Summoned monster, from my hand, Deck, and Graveyard, in Attack Position!

Because the attack power of 'The Agent of Judgment – Saturn' has been halved, it is below 1500!

So I special summoned the other two 'The Agent of Judgment – Saturn' from the deck!"

[The Agent of Judgment – Saturn, ATK 2400] x2

Sky Scout frowned: "But the side effect of 'Inferno Reckless Summon' is that I can also select any face-up monster on my field and Special Summons as many monsters as possible with the same name from my hand, Deck, and Graveyard.

Therefore, I special summoned the other two 'Simorgh, Bird of Divinity' from the deck!"

The storm rolled up again, and two divine birds carved from the same mold flew out of the deck!

[Simorgh, Bird of Divinity, ATK 2700] x2

"Hahahaha! I don't know what you want to do, but your card has the opposite effect!" Sky Scout laughed, "'Inferno Reckless Summon' indeed, this card just makes you one step closer to hell!"

The player next to him continued to mutter.

"Sister Sprite is too much. Why does she continue to assault when the opponent is already dead?"

"Maybe she wants to whip the corpse to satisfy her secret desire."

Sky Scout: "???"

It has been like this since the beginning. What are these idiots talking about?

"The Agent of Judgment – Saturn's effect is activated." Sprite smiled, "When there is 'The Sanctuary in the Sky' on my field and my LP is higher than the opponent's: I can Tribute this card; inflict damage to the opponent equal to the difference."

The difference in LP?

Sky Scout: "!?!?"

Fuck, doesn't that mean... 10900 damage! ?

With three Agents of Judgment, if we ignored the fact that the first Agent killed him in one second, then after the first Agent blew his LP to 0, the next two could theoretically cause 14100 damage each!

That is to say, the total damage was 39,100!

Of course, this premise was that his small body could bear so much.

The original Agent of Judgment sacrificed himself, and his body turned into a transparent shadow. He spread his wings, and the majestic power surged between his palms.

The birdman showed a horrified expression.

An expression similar to "This is also a duel?" as if he had seen a ghost, appeared on his face.

The angel stretched out his palm, with five slender fingers, and the purple-black undercurrent flowed from his fingertips, like an endless river.

"Uh ah ah!!!"

[Sky Scout, LP 3200 → LP 0]

Chapter 1096: Who Are You?

[Sky Scout, LP 0]

The huge damage caused by the 10,000 LP difference, the terrifying impact blasted the birdman backward for many rounds, and red feathers flew all over the sky.

Finally, his back hit the outer wall of a building behind him hard, and the overbearing impact almost crushed his spine in two. He vomited blood and coughed hard a few times.

He could feel that his life was disappearing rapidly like quicksand.

He lost. In this world, this meant death.

But he lost this duel convincingly.

Sky Scout was an extremely self-contradicting spirit. He firmly believed in the "level decides everything from birth" theory, but at the same time, he hated this theory. It was only because he was unable to change reality that he chose to obey and go with the flow to become an adapter.

He had been on the side of the ruling class for half his life, enslaving and exploiting the spirits weaker than himself, and constantly telling himself that this was how the world worked.

–The weak were destined to be dominated, just as he was dominated by the more powerful beings above him.

In the eyes of the high-ranking officials in Supreme King's Castle, he, Sky Scout, was just an ant that could be crushed to death at will. This made him feel no psychological burden when treating his slaves in the same way.

So when he met a stronger warrior at this time and was defeated and killed, he had no regrets.

But he still had a dream.

A dream hidden in the deepest part of his heart that he dared not mention to anyone in his life.

Sky Scout sat up against the wall with difficulty, trying to suppress the surging blood in his body. He held back a mouthful of blood in his heart, looked at Coke Sprite who was walking towards him, and took a deep breath.

"You win, the warrior from another world." Sky Scout smiled with difficulty, "This is a duel worth being proud of, you fought beautifully."

Coke Sprite nodded seriously: "I think so too."

Although he wanted to complain that the other party didn't even follow the routine and be polite, considering that he didn't have much time left, Sky Scout suppressed this thought and continued: "Although I have always emphasized the level, in the final analysis, I am just a level 4 Normal monster.

In the eyes of the strong, I am just one of the countless small fries, but I don't have the courage to resist my fate. In the end, I only dare to dominate monsters with lower levels than myself."

He took a deep breath and held Coke Sprite's fair little hand tightly.

"But if it's you... If it's you, the warriors from other worlds with strong strength, then there is a possibility of change." He gritted his teeth and said, "Please, change this world and this cursed system!"

Coke Sprite thought that the CG cutscene might have been triggered, so she nodded seriously and cooperated: "Don't worry, we have this intention! I will inherit your will!"

While speaking, she pulled out the deck from the birdman's duel disk.

The birdman spat out a mouthful of blood that he had been trying to suppress for a long time.

Coke Sprite didn't think there was anything wrong with this at all.

I kill the monsters, isn't it natural to pick up the equipment from the corpses?

Besides, is it reasonable for the NPC to give such a difficult task but not give some equipment to strengthen my strength?

At this moment, Yuei Vu also came forward, patted Coke Sprite's shoulder lightly, and nodded gently at her.

"Yuei Vu-san!"

Coke Sprite's eyes lit up, and she stood up quickly, and handed over the deck she had just pulled out skillfully: "Here!"

Yuei Vu nodded slightly and accepted the deck.

"Thank you for your hard work, just leave it to me next."

"Okay, Yuei Vu-san!"

Coke Sprite went happily.

This was a routine. Collect a new deck and give it to Yuei Vu, and in the future, the store will have that series – not only the cards you have collected but also all the cards of the same series and related cards.

As the player who collected this deck and gave it to Yuei Vu, there was no favorability limit when purchasing the corresponding cards, and you would enjoy a much lower discount than other players.

Sky Scout sat weakly in the corner and looked up at Yuei Vu.

"I guess you are their leader?"

"I guess so." Yuei Vu nodded.

The birdman was silent for a moment and said, "You are a strong man. A real strong man, I can feel it. If you say so, maybe you can really defeat the king at the top of all dimensions and change the world."

"That's why we came here." Yuei Vu said, "That's what I was going to ask. Supreme King, where is he?"

"In a place called 'Supreme King's Castle'." The birdman said, "Each dimension is connected by a 'gate', and you can go to a higher dimension by passing through the 'gate'.

Keep going forward and you will reach the Supreme King's Castle and find where the Supreme King is."

After a pause, he said seriously: "But I must warn you, it won't be easy. This dimension is the lowest level among the twelve dimensions, and even low-level monsters like me can dominate others.

But don't think it will be so easy later. You will encounter enemies that are much stronger than us, really strong ones.

Apart from anything else, I remember that there is a spirit named Yubel beside the king, a super high-level spirit of level 10, very loyal to the king. Her ability is very strange, you must be careful..."

Yuei Vu said nothing and took out a card from behind.

"Are you talking about her?" Yuei Vu said.

Sky Scout was stunned for a moment, and when he looked closely, he almost died by shock.

Yubel!

"You... You... You..." The birdman looked at Yuei Vu in shock, then at Yubel, and was shocked beyond words.

Yubel flew out of the card, floating beside Yuei Vu with her arms folded, looking at the birdman coldly: "What are you talking about? You're making a fuss."

Sky Scout was stunned for a long time and couldn't say anything.

Is it said that Yubel was the most loyal one under the Supreme King?

Who is this person? It seems that he turned her against the king, how can he do that?

Well, wait a minute, the duelist in front of me is extraordinarily handsome and charming. Maybe they had a story that had to be untold...

The birdman quickly made up a story about the love life between Supreme King, Yubel, and the strong man in front of him, and then quickly realized that it was not something that people like him should think about, and quickly shook off these weird thoughts.

"So that's how it is. You actually got the favor of this lord?" He said, "This will indeed make things go much more smoothly.

But don't take it lightly. There are even more terrifying strong men in the dimension of the heavens. For example, the strongest magician under the Supreme King, a strong man known as the 'Magical Nethermaster'.

His strength is said to be even more extraordinary, completely beyond the imagination of us low-level warriors."

Yuei Vu silently took out another card from his pocket.

"Is this what you are talking about?"

The birdman looked closely.

La Mort the Magical Nethermaster?

Sky Scout: "!!!???"

Fuck, how come this big guy has become your card?

Two of the four kings under the Supreme King are already in your pocket?!

Sky Scout looked at Yuei Vu with horror, as if he had seen a ghost.

"You! Who are you?" He asked stutteringly.

Unfortunately, he would never hear the answer.

The last of his vitality was exhausted, and the birdman was covered in golden light. He soon decomposed into golden light spots all over the sky and dissipated into the air.

Chapter 1097: New Dimension

Sky Scout was dealt with, and the entire underground city was basically occupied. The remaining winged-beast warriors seemed to have no fighting power left and surrendered without much resistance.

Occasionally, a few who had duel disks in their hands appeared, but they were instantly wiped out. Some smarter ones surrendered directly and survived. The more stubborn ones followed the footsteps of their commanders, and after being suppressed by playing cards, they still could not escape the fate of having their decks pulled out.

After staying for a short time, the battle in this dimension came to a temporary end.

Led by Tania and her Amazoness warriors, everyone quickly found the entrance to the next dimension.

It looked like an ordinary iron-black door, about three people tall, embedded in the ice-blue mountain wall.

According to Yubel, this was built after the twelve dimensions were unified by the Supreme King. The twelve dimensions were interconnected, and there were secret doors like this between the dimensions, which facilitated traveling between worlds.

"I can only take you here." Tania stopped at the gate and said, "Thank you very much. You can leave the rest of this dimension to me and my companions."

"No, we should say thank you." Jesse Anderson said with a smile, "Thanks to your guidance, things went so smoothly."

After a pause, he looked at Tania's side with some surprise.

"But by the way, you... Mitsuwa, right? What are you doing over there?"

Misawa, who had stood on Tania's side without anyone's notice, suddenly had a black line on his face: "It's Misawa! Misawa!"

Why can't everyone remember my name?

He calmed his breath and explained to everyone with a smile: "You go first, I want to stay here."

"Eh?" Kenzan was stunned, "Misawa, have you decided to stay with Tania?"

Marufuji Sho interjected: "...and live a shameless life in another dimension?"

Misawa blushed: "No, no! It's just that there are too many mysteries in this world that need to be solved. In order to solve these mysteries, I want to know more about the stories of people in other dimensions.

Wait, sensei, what are you doing?"

While speaking, Fae appeared at some point, lifted Misawa up with one hand, and said to Tania with a smile: "I'm sorry, my student has caused you trouble."

"No, no." Tania showed a fierce smile, "If Misawa wants to stay, I welcome him very much."

Misawa struggled hard: "Fae-sensei, I want to stay and solve the mystery!"

"No, you don't want to."

"Sensei, I promise, as long as I find the truth, I will catch up with you!"

"Hehe, I don't believe you."

All the card players know that in the original work, started from here, Misawa disappeared directly in the later period.

He kept saying that he would catch up after solving the mystery, but after separating from his teammates from here, he never appeared again in the second half until the finale.

No, it's not just that he didn't appear. When the Different Dimension arc ended and everyone returned to reality, everyone cried with joy in the Duel Academy and told each other, but it seemed that no one noticed that they seemed to have lost a little friend.

Ordinarily, even if the person died, his friends should at least shed a few tears, or at least give a few shots to remember the good partner who lived together for two years.

However, it didn't happen. Everyone seemed to have forgotten about Misawa. It felt as if the world timeline had changed, and such a character was directly wiped out from the character list by the will of the universe, just out of thin air.

So the ending of Misawa was probably to part ways with the friends in the academy here, stay in the other dimension for the rest of his life, and live a shameless life with the tigress.

Then Brother Fae, who was his mentor, obviously didn't agree with this ending.

It's not easy to draw a Rare character – although it may be the Rare character with the lowest presence – and you want to run away just like that?

Not possible!

You have to live with me, your master, in this life!

Tania studied some of the screwballs who fell behind for a while, and was very curious about their behavior.

"What are those duelists doing?"

Yuei Vu looked in the direction of her finger and saw several card players standing in a very dangerous position on the edge of the cliff. Some were standing, some were sitting, and some were lying down. Stones kept falling from the edge of the cliff beside them.

"They are... taking pictures." Yuei Vu explained helplessly.

"Huh?" Tania found it hard to understand.

In fact, after the battle in the city was basically over, the style of these screwballs changed again. It felt like a group of hungry beasts turned into a leisurely tour group.

They posed strangely while walking, and seemed to find everything here very novel.

Tania had seen someone standing in front of the Birdman's Nest building that they had captured, talking to himself in the empty place, saying something like "Hello everyone, we are playing cards on the Birdman's grave now".

She also saw two people on the roof of the Birdman's Nest, jumping and twisting their bodies in an incomprehensible way, and they called it "dance fighting". A little girl next to them laughed so hard that her stomach hurt, and shouted, "You two stop fighting, fighting like this won't kill anyone."

I don't understand, I don't understand at all.

Tania shook her head.

She gave up trying to explore the brain circuits of these duelists.

She was afraid that if she really understood the thinking of these people, she might never come back.

"Okay, the rest is over." Yuei Vu said, "Let's continue."

He stretched out his hand and pushed open the door in front of him.

The huge door panel was slowly pushed open with a heavy hum, and a dazzling light was released from the other side of the door, bringing a brand new world.

Walking out of the door, the scene in front of me suddenly changed.

It was a strange and cold urban area, lined with medieval European-style buildings. The cold dawn enveloped the town, the sun shone on the black floor tiles, and the streets were empty.

The cold wind blew through the buildings in the urban area, and the air was filled with a suffocating damp breath. The town seemed to be lifeless and motionless.

This seemed to be different from the next world that Yuei Vu remembered when Yuki Judai and his friends passed through the birdman dimension and arrived.

Yuei Vu glanced at the living guide Yubel beside him: "Where is this?"

Yubel frowned, her tone was uncertain: "I dare not say for sure. I haven't been back to the twelve dimensions for a long time. All dimensions have been in constant war and changed a lot in recent years.

But the feeling I get here, I think it's either 'Dark World' dimension, or..."

"Ahhh!" Marufuji Sho suddenly hugged Kenzan's sturdy body, "Help, there's a ghost!!!"

When he screamed, a group of players who were looking around suddenly swarmed over, excited like hungry wolves smelling meat.

"Ghost? Where?"

"Male or female?"

"Do they play cards?"

They also quickly discovered what Marufuji Sho was referring to.

A pair of scarlet eyes lit up from the darkness between the cracks in the building like a ghost fire. A gloomy and vague ghost figure walked out.

It was a man. He had creepy white skin, red eyes, a frighteningly vicious look, and a pair of iconic fangs.

A vampire.

Chapter 1098: Vampire World

The vampire was very fast and rushed into the middle of the players in less than a blink of an eye.

A player facing him was hit before he could react. He saw his body being hit head-on, and the sharp claws cut his chest like cutting butter.

Fortunately, he did not turn on the pain – although this game had a pain simulation, most people chose the "off" state. Only a few players who pursued excitement and wanted to experience the so-called "Shadow Game" personally would turn on this option.

If the pain simulation was turned on, it could be fatal.

"Damn, it actually attacks people directly!"

"Summon the monster and cut it down!"

The players then hurriedly opened the duel disk, but they were too slow compared to the vampire. The vampire raised his claws and killed one person instantly. Then he turned his body and grabbed a player beside him. His fangs bit the player's neck fiercely, causing the latter to scream sharply–

–Ah! Cool~~

":."

The vampire kicked away the player who seemed to be not satisfied yet, and then locked on the third target. This time he chose a crab head, probably because he thought that this guy looked like a tech geek and expected that he would be able to take him down easily.

The sharp claws stretched forward and pressed against the opponent's shoulder. The vampire's scarlet eyes flashed with excitement, which was a desire for blood.

But what he didn't expect was that his claws, which were always successful, pressed down this time. It actually pressed nothing.

The crabhead shrank his shoulders with an amazing reaction, and then he actually bumped into the opponent's shoulder. The vampire had never expected that the opponent could actually counterattack. He was sprinting at full speed and had no time to retreat, could only groan as his chest was hit hard.

Then the crab head turned around and hit the vampire's lower abdomen with his elbow like a sledgehammer. The force was so great that he almost vomited the blood he hadn't swallowed yet.

Finally, as a finishing move, the crab head stood still and exerted all his strength, as if a rocket had taken off and concentrated all the thrust on his gloved right fist–

–Uppercut!

As if accompanied by a voice-over of "Shoryuken", this punch almost broke the vampire's jaw. The latter howled and was knocked to the ground on his back, rolling several times in a row.

The surroundings suddenly rang with shouts of "666" and "Rising Crab Fist", which was just like the KO scene of a free fighting stage.

The vampire didn't expect to kick a piece of iron plate and rolled around in a mess for a few rounds, then half-knelt and stood up. However, just as he was about to stand up, he felt a chill in his throat and saw a general wearing red armor standing in front of him, with bloodshot eyes and a cold long blade in his hand.

Great Shogun Shien.

Not only Shien but also many other monsters have appeared around. There were experienced warriors, mighty and domineering dragons, angels surrounded by holy light, and undead with strange breath.

In an instant, he was surrounded.

There was even a white-feathered Winged Kuriboh in the encirclement, swaying around while calling "Kuri Kuri", looking particularly cute.

Snow White squinted: "Why did you summon it?"

Miss Yuehua looked helpless: "What should I do? I flipped the top card of the deck and it was it. The situation is so tense that no one has time to see what they have touched."

From beginning to end, Yuei Vu stood aside calmly and had no intention of taking action. Yubel was almost as calm as him, floating beside him with his arms folded, watching the show and explaining.

"The dimension of vampires." She said, "Then you have to be a little more careful."

"Oh? What do you mean?" Yuei Vu asked.

"The one who rules this dimension is the 'Little Miss'." Yubel shrugged, "She is not on the same level as the winged-beast rubbish in the dimension just now.

She is one of the four strongest people under the Supreme King, just like me."

"Little Miss?" Yuei Vu was stunned for a moment, and then quickly reacted, "Could it be... Fraulein?"

Vampire Fraulein had a high popularity among card players. She could almost be said to be the face of the entire Vampire series, the most famous existence among the vampire race in the world view of Yu-Gi-Oh.

As an old series that has appeared in DM, Vampire has been a niche and unpopular for many years. Because this series itself was too salty, its performance in previous systems was very average.

Until the sudden appearance of Vampire Fraulein, this half-dead sewer series instantly won the favor of a large number of card players.

She immediately became the core of the new generation of Vampire decks after she was born. With her super high strength and excellent performance, she became the most popular vampire.

Okay, it's nonsense.

The real reason was that the card is exquisitely drawn. The white and almost transparent skin, the perfect face like a work of art, the tear marks on the face as if she had just cried, the pitiful eyes and expressions, really poke the soft points of some gentlemen.

Card player was a very magical creature. It was clear that everyone kept shouting "no target", but those girls with thin waists and long legs were more and more expensive, and nobody knew who was responsible for the price increase.

The vampire surrounded by a group of monsters calmed down. He looked at the various monsters surrounding him, frowned, and murmured: "No Spellcaster. Aren't you magicians?"

The players looked at each other blankly.

"Not really." Yuei Vu stepped forward, "Why do you think we are magicians?"

"Because those shameless guys often appear." The vampire gritted his teeth when he said this.

Yubel understood: "It seems that La Mort and Little Miss have not been very happy these years. La Mort told me that after the disappearance of the Supreme King, there have been wars between the twelve dimensions for many years.

It seems that the dimensions of vampires and magicians are hostile to each other."

"Because of those damn magicians, many of our compatriots have been sacrificed." The vampire said angrily, "This town is also..."

Because this place will soon become the front line of the war between the two sides, the civilians have been evacuated in advance."

Everyone understood why there was no ghost in this place, and it felt like it was a dead town.

It turned out that everyone had evacuated.

"We are not magicians." Yuei Vu said, "We are just passing by."

"Passing by?" The vampire was full of suspicion.

"Yes, just passing by. And we don't plan to stay here for long." Yuei Vu said.

The vampire looked at them for a moment.

"Where are you going?"

"Supreme King's Castle." Yuei Vu said, "The center of the twelve dimensions, where the king who rules everything is. I guess you should know the way?"

The vampire's scarlet pupils shrank slightly, and he could hardly hide his astonishment.

But he quickly calmed down.

"You actually... Well, it's been a long time since I heard anyone say they wanted to go there." He looked at the group of people strangely.

"But of course I know how to get there, everyone here knows it." The vampire stood up, "Come with me."

Chapter 1099: What Exactly Are These?

"So, which dimension are you from?" the vampire asked casually while leading the way.

"It's far from here." Yuei Vu said.

"Ha, that's the border dimension?" the vampire said, "That's the farthest dimension from here. It's not easy to come from there, and you have to pass through at least five dimensions in the middle."

"Maybe farther than that." Yuei Vu shrugged, "We come from outside the twelve dimensions you know."

The vampire showed a surprised expression.

"You are from outside the border of the world?" He thought, "No wonder, I really feel that I have never seen people like you in all the dimensions."

He glanced at the silly people behind him who were chattering and jumping all the way, posing for selfies while walking.

"These warriors are so... unique." He said.

This may be a polite remark. Maybe what he was thinking was "warriors who escaped from a lunatic asylum".

He shook his head and said, "Then you really picked a bad time to visit here."

"Oh? Why do you say that?" Yuei Vu asked.

"Dimensional travel is not the same as before." The vampire said, "In the past, the twelve dimensions were unified under the name of a king, and the multiverse was a whole.

But that was a long time ago.

After the king disappeared, our world fell apart. The world was torn apart, and the strong ones did not submit to each other and each claimed to be the king.

The powerful dimensions became independent new kingdoms, and the weak dimensions were annexed by the nearby strong ones and became part of the empires.

The major empires have been fighting each other for many years, and countless people of all races have been killed and injured. Not only soldiers but also civilians are not immune."

He sighed when he said this.

"That was an era called the 'meat grinder'," he said. "Countless glorious warriors died on the battlefield, and life has never been as worthless as it is now.

No one knows when the doom will come. Maybe you are still alive today, living a normal life. Tomorrow, an army will descend from the sky, sweep the city where you live, and let you die unclearly.

Or there is a worse situation, that is, everything you love is burned, and you are the only one who survives."

Yusei who had been silent next to him couldn't help but speak at this time: "Is this... your own experience?"

"..."

The brilliance in the vampire's scarlet eyes was obviously dimmed a little, but he quickly returned to normal.

"That was a long time ago."

He said, speeding up his pace.

Some sunlight shone from the other side of the horizon, shining on this lifeless medieval town. But the light was indescribably cold and dim, which only added a bit of weirdness.

"You said that it was because of the king's disappearance that the dimensions were separated and the wars began?" Yuei Vu asked.

"Yes." said the vampire.

"The situation should have changed now, right?" said Yuei Vu, "He's back, isn't he?"

They had already walked out of the town and came to the edge of the town.

Yuei Vu found that even as a vampire, he didn't seem to be afraid of the sun like the ones in traditional vampire works. The man walked out of the town and stood in the illuminated area, his pale face almost transparent.

The scarlet eyes seemed to burn suddenly, like a confused person who found a firm belief.

"Yes." He raised his voice, "He was back, not long ago. So now this news is spreading everywhere

–

– The war is about to end.

A whole chaotic era is about to come to an end, no more wars, no more death. People sleep at home, and no longer need to worry about the possibility of cavalry breaking into the door at any moment.

This world – no, all worlds will return to what they should be."

"It sounds like a truly virtuous demon king." Yuei Vu said.

"He is exactly like that." The vampire turned around and looked at all of them firmly, "He is exactly the king we need!

Outlanders, you want to defeat him, want to stop his return, right? I saw it a long time ago, I can smell your malice, that kind of rancid, disgusting smell."

The players who quickly realized that it seemed to have triggered the plot again stopped taking selfies and making noise and gathered around to listen to him.

"But that's it!" the vampire said loudly, "Your journey ends here, you won't find him, you will never find the location of Supreme King's Castle!"

The crowd realized that there seemed to be more than one living creature here.

Pairs of eyes lit up from all directions, like countless scarlet will-o'-the-wisp. Some of them were on the roof, some were in the narrow alleys, and some were hidden behind the bushes.

The vampires appeared one after another from all around, surrounding the group.

There were quite a few of them, and it was estimated that they were a well-organized team.

A trap.

Obviously, this vampire had intended to lead them into this trap from the very beginning.

Many of the vampires raised their arms and unfolded the black Duel Disks on their arms. Their Duel Disks were strange in style, and the material looked like withered bark, which should be a product of the metaphysical side.

From this detail, it was obvious that the vampires in this dimension were much stronger than the winged-beast tribe in the dimension they just passed by. After all, in the dimension just now, Duel Disks were rare goods, and there were few people who could play cards in the whole city.

The vampire might think that it was foolproof to lead them to the trap at this designated location.

Unfortunately, he was wrong.

Compared to the vampires as hunters, the card players who seemed to be the prey fell into indescribable joy when they saw such a large group of vampires, and they wanted to dance with joy.

So many vampires!

And each of them had a deck!

"Go!!!"

The players rushed forward quickly, fearing that they would fall behind and be overtaken by others.

The leader of the vampires was not to be outdone, and shouted in a deep voice: "Fight!"

All the vampires opened their Duel Disks and faced their opponents. For a moment, the field was full of flying sand and rocks, swords and swords, and warriors' figures were flying in the dust. The dragon kings and the vampire warriors were fighting in the air, and modern hot weapons were loaded with live ammunition, lasers and missiles were flying everywhere.

The whole scene was like a century-long war.

Ten minutes later.

The last vampire spit out a mouthful of blood, fell on his back, and watched a large group of idiots rushing up and pulling his Duel Disk out with all their hands and feet. He felt that he would die with his eyes open.

What exactly are these psychopaths???

Chapter 1100: Vampire Fraulein

After the short encounter, the last remaining vampire naturally had to take on the task of guiding the crowd and giving them information.

Of course, it could be clearly seen from the previous encounter that the vampires in this dimension were not very friendly to outsiders. Such a large number of vampires would rather be beaten to death than confess a word, so it would be difficult to force them to speak.

"Leave it to me."

It was Yubel who spoke. After the battle, she took the initiative to appear and floated out, appearing in front of the vampire.

The vampire showed a stunned expression.

"When they said you betrayed the Supreme King, I didn't quite believe it." He said angrily, "You are a shame to everyone."

"I didn't betray him, I just found the best arrangement for him... Of course, you won't understand these, and I have no obligation to explain to you."

As Yubel said, her heterochromatic eyes lit up red at the same time.

It was a soul-stirring and dangerous light, like two unstoppable swords that split through layers of obstacles and directly touched the deepest part of the other party's heart.

The vampire stopped struggling the moment he saw the strange light, his expression was dull and his eyes became empty. He stared at Yubel blankly, as if his soul had been taken away.

"Tell me," she began to ask, "We are going to leave this dimension and go to Supreme King's Castle. How do we get there?"

The vampire was stunned for a long while, then slowly turned around and raised his pale and weak finger to point in a certain direction.

"Keep going over there... Go to the bottom of the castle."

"Castle?" Yubel asked.

"Her Majesty's castle." He said.

"The entrance to the higher dimension is in the castle?"

"Yes." The vampire said, "That is the only entrance to the dimension where the Supreme King's Castle is located. Her Majesty the Queen is guarding it personally. If you want to go to that dimension, you must either get her consent or take down the entire castle."

Yubel and Yuei Vu looked at each other, and after getting a hint from her eyes, he turned around and asked again: "Is there no other entrance?"

"There is no other entrance in this dimension." The vampire said, "But maybe you can choose to take a detour to other dimensions. There may be roads leading to Supreme King's Castle in other dimensions."

Yubel looked at Yuei Vu again.

Yuei Vu thought about it and shook his head: "No need to take a detour. We are in a hurry, so we should save some trouble. Since the target is already in front of us, let's just kill it."

Isn't it just occupying a castle? It doesn't sound difficult.

The red light in Yubel's eyes went out, and the vampire collapsed like a puppet with its strings cut.

Yubel turned to Yuei Vu: "I understand and don't object to your decision, but I still have to remind you that the Little Miss is different from the weak here. Even in my memory back then, she was difficult to deal with..."

"Are you saying that I might not be able to win?" Yuei Vu asked.

".....I just said to be a little careful."

Yubel was helpless. She also wanted to exaggerate, saying that if he underestimated the enemy, he might fall over...

.....But on second thought, she didn't believe it herself, so she just let it go.

However, by now, they had been in the other dimension for almost a whole day. They had been fighting non-stop in the dimension of the winged-beast tribe and had traveled so far to this new dimension and experienced another fierce battle (referring to completely destroying the opponent in ten minutes).

Of course, the screwball players had endless energy, but not all of them were like this. Especially some students who were not very good at physical fitness, they were already very tired at that moment.

Yuei Vu thought about it and made a decision quickly.

"Then let's rest here first." He said, looking at Yusei beside him, "Yusei and I will go to explore the situation nearby first."

In a new environment, it was essential to survey the geological terrain and confirm whether there were other sentries or ambushes.

The reason why he chose Yusei to go with him was also very simple because only the two of them had vehicles.

When they rushed into the gate of the other dimension, they rode their motorbikes, thus the D-Wheel naturally followed them. It's just that they didn't ride along with the big group all the way, and the D-Wheel was pushed behind by the screwball players.

It looked like hard labor, but in fact, this job was still a hot commodity. The screwballs rushed to it, like little brats who had never seen the world. One of them reacted particularly exaggeratedly. He jumped onto Yusei's D-Wheel and touched it twice, then immediately fell straight to the side, shouting something like "Ah, I have no regret"...

Yuei Vu and Yusei rode away on the D-Wheel together, and the rest of the people found a few buildings to rest on the spot.

Anyway, the whole town had been emptied, and the last thing they lacked was empty houses. It was quite easy to find a few houses to take a break.

However, those players with excess energy obviously couldn't really rest like this.

As soon as the group settled down, the screwballs also started to act immediately.

Everyone formed teams of three or two with their own acquaintances, quickly dispersed, and quickly launched a carpet sweep in the whole town.

It was called "exploring the map".

Even if there were vampires hiding in some corner of the town waiting for an opportunity to move, they would definitely not be able to escape their search.

The guild leader "Just a Sandbag" who was killed in the last dimension finally caught up with the zombies after running away for his life and also joined the map exploration team excitedly.

This time, he was on the same team as Native Noragami.

Although they did not belong to the same guild, they had been together for a long time on the island of the Duel Academy, and the personal relationship between the guild leader and Noragami was still quite good.

After all, it was always easy for the rich to find common ground.

The two chatted and wandered all the way, and they seemed to be getting farther and farther away from the main force without knowing it.

The sunlight that had just emerged from the other side of the horizon disappeared again for some reason. The sky seemed like a dark curtain, so dark that it made people breathless.

The streets were foggy. The thick fog suddenly appeared everywhere, and the visibility dropped to the level where you couldn't see your hand in front of you.

At first, the two of them didn't realize the seriousness of the problem. It was not until they walked for a while that the president of the sandbag suddenly asked: "By the way, I think we have been going in circles?"

"Huh?" Native Noragami looked at him strangely, "I thought you knew the way, I have been following you."

"What? I have been following you."

The two looked at each other and then realized that something was wrong.

They seemed to be lost.

"Damn, are you okay? You can't even recognize the way in such a small place?"

"Is it my fault? Don't you remember it yourself?"

"I didn't notice it because I thought you would remember it..."

"Hush, wait a minute," President Sandbag interrupted the meaningless argument, "There seems to be someone over there?"

The two of them fell silent and looked in that direction at the same time.

He was not wrong, there was indeed someone in that direction.

In a certain small area, the fog seemed to be gradually becoming thinner. A transparent shadow appeared from behind the thick fog. The small figure, holding a black umbrella, seemed like a flower symbolizing death.

She walked out slowly, her skin was unhealthily pale, her eyes were blood red, and there were traces of tears in the corners of her eyes.

The two card players were almost staring.

That was Vampire Fraulein.