Worlds' Apocalypse Online

Chapter 19

Gu Qing Shan seeing that Impartial Goddess have connected to the central Holo-Brain, lightly bowed and spoke: "I request Impartial Goddess to provide the materials as well as technical support to assist me in creating a Mech armor"

"Verified that citizen Gu Qing Shan possess relative Mech design capabilities"

"Verified that citizen Gu Qing Shan possess sufficient Merit" "Request formed"

Impartial Goddess spoke: "A reminder to citizen Gu Qing Shan, Chang Ning Steel Mech Technology company's Central Holo-Brain AI possess enough capabilities to support 87.159257% of the current world's Mech research and development, knowing that, do you still want to exchange Merit to request my assistance?"

Gu Qing Shan answered: "Yes"

Impartial Goddess continued: "Initiating my personal assistance for Mech Armor design and creation requires 2000 Merits, calculating citizen Gu Qing Shan's total personal Merit"

For Confederate citizens, each and every Merit is extremely valuable, because Impartial Goddess will use that as a basis to determine a normal person's career advancement, privileges and treatment.

Gu Qing Shan had desperately spent all that time gathering Merit, aside from wanting to increase his chance to enter a good University, was because he wanted to spend that Merit during his University years and exchange a set of Mobile Mech. Regular citizens basically will never have the chance to even touch a Mobile Mech in their entire life, and nobles won't be so generous as to just hand them out, unless you sign a contract that basically sell yourself to them.

Only here, at Impartial Goddess, can you use your valuable Merits to exchange for a Mobile Mech.

Of course, aside from requiring a clean background, you also need to pass a series of other prerequisites.

Not long after, a light screen appeared in front of Gu Qing Shan.

From Gu Qing Shan's birth until now, all the Merit he has accumulated are listed here.

"For submitting the overload limit test model for micro-power cores, Merit +30;"

"For giving gourmet society usage of Gu Qing Shan beef ribs barbecue's spice mix recipe, Merit +2;"

"Published paper: Mech simulation of human behavior theory, Merit +10;"

"For spontaneously participated in the fire disaster relief in the eastern district of Chang Ning County, Merit +9;"

"On behalf of Chang Ning County, participated in the Confederate Interstellar-type Warship Campaign Command Competition and won, Merit +5;"

"Attempted to save a woman from a river suicide, due to poor physical fitness, rescue failed, but the spirit is commendable, Merit +0.5;"

"The first to propose the mechatronic virtual human behavior theory, promoting the progress of Mech scientific research, Merit +80;"

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"Citizen Gu Qing Shan, your total personal Merit is 2002.41, do you confirm to spend 2000 and initiate my assistance in Mech Armor creation?"

"Yes" said Gu Qing Shan without hesitation.

This time, he basically spent all his Merit.

"Exchange confirmed, preparation begin"

Impartial Goddess pauses for a second, then spoke again: "The S.W. Divine Temple Interstellar Fortress will arrive at Chang Ning county airspace in 1 hour and 25 minutes, please be prepared to board the fortress"

As Impartial Goddess finished speaking, a 3-meter tall Mechsuit was released from the wall and started walking forward.

When it arrived next to Gu Qing Shan, the mechanical cables connected to it all detached and retracted, the Mechsuit's cockpit slowly opened.

Gu Qing Shan looked at it for a bit, then said: "I have an additional request"

"Please speak"

"Please keep what I do this time a secret"

"In accordance to the Confederate Constitution of rights, all citizens engaging in creation-centric scientific research should be given the right of Privacy, to ensure their own safety and intellectual properties are not at risk. Request accepted, from this moment forward, Impartial Goddess will keep your secret"

Gu Qing Shan continued: "Aside from yourself, please ensure no one else is able to see the fruits of my research, and I want to be left alone for a bit"

"According to the Confederate Constitution of rights, the culmination of your research shall be kept secret, but Impartial Goddess have the right to request and use Confederate citizen's research results, citizen Gu Qing Shan, do you accept?"

"I accept"

Everything is properly prepared, Gu Qing Shan smiled.

The technological level of this era is much more behind compared to 10 years later, but with Impartial Goddess' assistance, my ideas can probably be done more or less.

This will be Su Xue Er's birthday present, as well as the greatest good will I have towards this world on the verge of the Apocalypse.

Time flies quickly.

Gu Qing Shan stepped onto the Mechsuit, controlled it to softly jump upward, and started flying straight up as the hatch above opens.

In the sky, a mid-sized Warship was waiting for him.

The Warship didn't have any personnel, controlled by Impartial Goddess herself.

As Gu Qing Shan boarded the Warshop, it quickly rose up to space.

An hour later.

Among the dark and silent void of space was an eye-catchingly bright Giant Interstellar Fortress.

Gu Qing Shan was standing alone in a sealed area.

This place is as large as 4 football stadiums, the only thing on the empty field was a floating virtual reality projection device in front of Gu Qing Shan.

"Begin Mech creation", he said.

Impartial Goddess's voice rang from all directions: "Mech creation preparations ready, please explain your creation intention"

Suddenly, Su Xue Er's beautiful face appeared Gu Qing Shan's mind, making him silent for a bit, then said: "I hope this Mobile Mech, even in the face of absolute despair, will be able to bring its pilot a hope of survival"

Impartial Goddess replied: "Intention too abstract, please use mechanical construction terminology"

Gu Qing Shan was speechless for a bit, then said: "Initiate life structure algorithm"

Impartial Goddess immediately replied: "Unable to initiate. Life structure algorithm is only a theoretical possibility based on current frontier Mech science, the algorithm in total have 2 rules unpassed, 7 formulas unestablished, 29 technical problems unsolved"

Gu Qing Shan scratched his head.

It's been so long that he doesn't know exactly which technical problems and theories are not yet solved.

Gu Qing Shan said: "Please list them one by one"

As he said that, a number of light screens appeared in front of him, each of them containing a different problem.

Gu Qing Shan went to the first of them.

"Ah, so it's the issue of standard metrics for multiple neuron transmission, I remember this problem being solved only just before the Apocalypse came"

"Well then, let's start"

Rolling up his sleeves, he starts the calculation on the light screen.

This problem is very difficult, Gu Qing Shan had to use half an hour to deal with it.

"Please check the equation" Gu Qing Shan requested.

"Initiating check" Impartial Goddess replied.

The light screen slowly sank into the ground, no longer seen.

10 seconds later, Impartial Goddess' sound is heard again.

"Equation correct, standard metrics established"

Good, after establishing the standard metrics, all the other ones are much easier to solve, Gu Qing Shan nodded satisfyingly, moving on to the next light screen.

He very seriously checked all the problems on every light screen, then said: "Hmm, this problem, please help bring up the model, I'll enter the corresponding formula"

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For a while after, Gu Qing Shan kept solving the technical problems one by one, gradually completing the life structure algorithm.

Deep inside the fortress, on a large screen, Gu Qing Shan's equations, rules and form structures are being tested time and time again.

When Gu Qing Shan's research reached the halfway point, a notification popped up on the large screen.

"Target verified to fit the conditions for the 5th Article of Confederate Constitution of Rights, initiating corresponding plan, begin requesting authorization"

"Contacting Army General, Martial Saint Zhang Zong Yang"

"Contacting Navy Admiral, Sea King Lee Dong Yuan"

"Contacting Interstellar Supreme Commander, Song Tian Wu"

Three invisible lights emitted from the S.W. Divine Temple Interstellar Fortress, travelling to different locations.

"General, highest priority contact requested"

"Hmm? The President?"

"No, from Impartial Goddess"

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Confederate Presidential Office, an immense ruckus was welling up.

Three military men in full uniform are quickly walking towards the President's office at the same time.

"Admiral Lee, why are you here?"

"General Zhang, welcome"

"Commander Song!"

On their way, many people greeted them, all carrying a face of fear and respect.

The commanders of all three major military branches gathered here at once, did a big incident happen?

Could it be Fuxi Republic have declared war and invaded them?

Everyone couldn't help but become uneasy.

The three generals didn't stop their feet and kept walking straight, unlike everyday, where they would stop to at least greet the officials that they have connections with.

The President's office was already opened, all the generals entered at the same time, saluting.

"Mr. President, Impartial Goddess is requesting you to immediately be connected" General Lee said.

The middle-aged man with grey streaks of hair turned around, his eyes questioning his secretaries.

One of the secretaries, the head of them all, said: "Sir, it's an emergency connection, but not because of war"

The elder man's face relaxes slightly when hearing that and commanded: "Generals, please connect the line"

One of the generals stopped his salute, opened the heavy suitcase he brought along and put the simplified interspace communication device in front of the President.

The interspace communication device lit up.

Please support our website and read on

Impartial Goddess' solemn voice could be heard.

"A conversation of Top-secret Level is about to begin, please dismiss all non-related personel, otherwise in accordance with the Confederate Secrecy Agreement, terminating all personnel without sufficient Access Level"

Everyone who heard that turned pale.

Terminating means killing, what exactly happened that even Impartial Goddess would ignore the life of citizen just to keep a secret?

Everybody quickly left the room.

The only people left in the President's office are the 3 generals and the President.

At this time, Impartial Goddess' voice once again sounded.

"Preparing to engage all highest security protocols for the S.W. Divine Temple Interstellar Fortress, requesting sir President and 3 Generals to authorize"

"Why do you want to engage highest security protocols?" asked the President.

Impartial Goddess respond: "According to the 5th Article of the Confederate Constitution of Rights, every project in progress that have significance on the fate of humanity, or pushes the advancement of humanity civilization, is to receive the highest level of protection available"

The President's face became serious, asking: "What is happening on the S.W. Divine Temple?"

Impartial Goddess replied: "For the sake of secrecy, I'm unable to reveal at the moment"

The faces of the 3 General changed.

The only people here already have the highest Access Level in the Confederate, yet Impartial Goddess still refused to tell them about it.

Impartial Goddess is very rarely this careful when dealing with matters, what the heck is going on?

Although "actions that push the advancement of humanity civilization" is supposed to be a good thing, from their past experience, things aren't quite as simple as that.

The President thought for a bit, speaking: "I remember the last time that highest security protocols were engaged was 30 years ago"

"That's right" General Song replied: "that time was regarding the advancement of interstellar warp jump technology, the results of the first time our fleet experimented with space warp, was that they met space monsters"

30 years ago, the first group of Confederate Interstellar-series warships that tried interstellar warp jump, succeeded passing through the

wormhole, arriving at a galaxy 500 millions light years away, and witnessed a horrifying scene.

A large soft-bodied looking monster was latched onto a planet, sucking something from it.

This horrifying truth, together with interstellar warp jump technology, was both listed as top-secret information.

The top-brass of humanity looks at each other, their faces serious as can be.

Any breakthrough in humanity civilization will always come with danger of the unknown, for the Goddess to act like that, it's not surprising.

The President sighed: "If even Impartial Goddess has already fully prepared for this, then we had better authorize her"

Impartial Goddess hearing that: "S.W. Divine Temple Interstellar Fortress, SSS-grade security protocols completed, seeking authorization from sir President"

The President: "I authorize"

"Seeking authorization from Interstellar supreme commander"

General Song: "I authorize"

"Seeking authorization from Navy supreme commander"

General Lee: "I authorize"

"Seeking authorization from Army supreme commander"

General Zhang: "I authorize"

"Authorization received, begin enacting SSS-grade protocols"

On the interspace communicator, a grand sea of stars appeared in front of them.

"S.W. Xiong Wu Interstellar Fortress returning in full speed, using S.W. Divine Temple as base, in charge of patrol"

"S.W. Shining Interstellar Fortress rising from the sea floor, using S.W. Divine Temple as base, in charge of alerting danger"

"Deploying Confederate Interstellar fleet numbered 1, 7, 16, serving as escort during the process"

"Interstellar Mech Armored Special Forces prepare for sortie, preparing weapons check, prepare for ignition, one minute until deployment to surrounding airspace"

"To prevent unnecessary trouble, requesting Martial Saint Zhang Zong Yang to personally guard the border"

As Impartial Goddess said that, everyone here all looked at General Zhang.

General Zhang wryly laughs: "You really can't escape work even with a tired old body huh"

The President consoled him: "Please do your best, after all, you're the only Martial Saint in the whole Confederate"

General Zhang sighs, opens the office door and walked about.

A minute later, he jumps into the air, creating a loud bang as he breaks the sound barrier, turning into a streak of lightning flying towards the sky.

"To prevent disturbance and prying from many countries, requesting Sea King Lee Dong Yuan to guard the sea border"

General Lee shakes his head and said: "The Goddess doesn't give orders to everyone at once, old Zhang probably thinks only he has to work hard"

The President: "Please, I'll tell him"

General Lee took out a few small bottles, looking at them.

"Closest to this place is probably the Yellow Sea"

Opening the bottle labelled "Yellow Sea", he poured out the sea water from inside.

The sea water floats in the air, very quickly concentrates into a single sphere of water.

General Lee hovers his hand above the sphere and said: "I'll be going now"

A second later, his whole body disappears together with the sphere.

Inside the President's office there's only the Interstellar commander and the President left.

Impartial Goddess' voice once again sounded: "Requesting General Song to stay at the Presidential Office, ensuring all matters are ran as normal"

General Song breaths out in relief: "Good, good, luckily I don't have to be on the road this time"

In space.

S.W. Divine Temple Interstellar Fortress.

Gu Qing Shan doesn't know anything about the ruckus that he had caused.

After 7 long hours of struggle, he finally resolved all the issues in the algorithm.

Gu Qing Shan breaths out and said: "Begin creating Mech Fighter Armor, using the life structure algorithm as base"

"Accepted, algorithm prepared, materials prepared, please construct Mech model"

"The model huh..."

Gu Qing Shan thought for a while, then decided to connect to his phone, sending a message from it.

"Mech Armors, what kind of appearance do you like?"

The message sent, no replies for a while.

Gu Qing Shan shrugs and said: "We'll wait for a bit"

Impartial Goddess remains silent.

At that moment, on the planet, Confederate capital city, at an idol concert

"Xie Shuang Yan!"

"Xie Shuang Yan!"

"Xie Shuang Yan!"

The crowd shouted excitedly.

That girl who's the dream of hundreds of thousands of people, microphone in hand, just about to respond to the excitement of her fans below.

Suddenly a number of large Mech Fighter Armors, as well as over 20 squads of Special Force agents surrounded the crowd of people.

The girl was speechless in front of the spectacle before her.

In the sky, an Interstellar Warship that covered the sky hovered above the outdoor concert venue.

"Silent, everybody remain silent"

"The concert is temporarily on hold, we will now begin filtering for hidden criminal personnels"

"Everybody is to remain silent, otherwise you will be immediately arrested and subjected to Impartial Goddess' step-by-step investigation"

The Special Force agents starts to check each and every person in the crowd.

At first the people were a bit annoyed, a few were even angry enough to shout curses.

But as soon as they heard "Impartial Goddess", everyone knew this wasn't a joke, and within a single minute, everyone has already calmed down and became silent.

Su Xue Er who was sitting on her VIP seat could now finally hear her phone ringing.

Before she could notice, the name on the phone had changed from "Impartial Goddess" back to "Gu Qing Shan".

Su Xue Er looked at her phone, happily smiled after reading the message.

"Qing Shan ge wants to personally craft a Mech model for me?"

In space

Gu Qing Shan immediately received the message.

He also smiled.

That's correct, I'm personally making it for you, except it's not just a model.

Gu Qing Shan replied: "Answer me first, what appearance do you want your Mech to have"

Su Xue Er serious thought for a bit, then replied: "I like the Blazing Angel"

Gu Qing Shan a bit surprised: "Angel? Why do you like them?"

"Because the Blazing Angel represent love and dreams, dummy" at the end of the message there was even a "

"Fine, fine, I get it, I'll get back to making your present now, see you later"

"How good are your handiwork skills? If the model doesn't look good I'll be sure to tease you about it ok. See you later"

Su Xue Er's words are sharp, but her heart felt sweet.

Gu Qing Shan cared enough to make her birthday present himself, no matter if it looks good or not, in the end, Su Xue Er would still be happy.