Governor 1021

Chapter 1021: The Lion King and His Cubs

All under your command?

Who are you?

Even Dante wouldn’t dare say that!

E’er Ganglong does respect Dante immensely. A hero who has fought for the Empire for over two thousand years, a Battle Group Leader of another founding battle group, of course, he would show respect.

But he’s the Supreme Grand Master of the Death Angels, the inheritor of the glorious First Legion. He is so proud; under normal circumstances, he wouldn’t willingly hand over command of his troops, nor the leadership of the Death Angels, to anyone else.

No, even in this somewhat unusual situation, he is still very reluctant.

If it were Dante coming, he could still suppress his temper and converse amicably;

But now, an unknown person?

Dream on!

He’s already not demanding command over the allied forces simply because the Death Angels are the rescued party in this war, making it difficult to be assertive.

He directly retorted with a tough attitude: "No one can command the Death Angels."

There was a moment of silence from the other side.

"No one is more qualified than I am to command the First Legion."

This sentence instantly sparked E’er Ganglong’s anger: Who dares to speak so arrogantly?

But before his anger could erupt, the next words came:

"I am Leon Charlie, master of the First Legion, Imperial Prince. I accept the commission to lead the Angel Expeditionary Fleet, here to support the campaign in Honey Soil Star District. According to the Empire’s directive, all armies within the Star Sector loyal to the Empire, loyal to humanity, must unconditionally follow my command."

"You are E’er Ganglong? Do you have any more doubts?"

Any more doubts?

E’er Ganglong’s mind was overwhelmed with doubts!

The instant impact of this information almost crashed E’er Ganglong’s brain!

This person claims to be Leon Charlie? Claims to be master of the First Legion?

Is he the Son of God? Our Father of Genetics of the Death Angels?

This...

His instinctive first reaction was disbelief.

Of course, he didn’t wish for this scenario to be untrue.

Which Interstellar Warrior could refuse the return of their Father of Genetics?

It's what they've longed for over ten thousand years.

And this longing reached its peak when they learned of Robert's revival.

That made the Infinite Warriors the envy of every Interstellar Warrior in the entire Empire.

At the same time, it sparked unrealistic ideals among many founding battle groups.

For some battle groups, their Father of Genetics had clearly documented deaths, leaving nothing to hope for.

But for others, like the Death Angels.

Though unlike the Infinite Corps' Father of Genetics Robert, who had a clear whereabouts, their Father of Genetics had simply gone missing. Robert could revive from the Static Field, why can't our Father of Genetics return?

In short, Robert's revival spurred many battle groups into reinitiating their search for their Father of Genetics. They began to believe that their Father's return was possible, and during the chaos of the Catastrophe Era, amidst combating Chaos, they diverted some attention to finding the track of the Son of God.

Death Angels were no exception.

Only, their search yielded no results.

Disappointed? Surely, there's some.

But there's a greater retention of hope.

Yet, at this moment, the Son of God, the Father of Genetics of the Death Angels, just appeared vividly?

Arrived at their most critical moment, to aid them?

This feels like a dream scenario!

He certainly hopes it is true.

However, precisely because it's too good, he dares not believe easily.

...

Leon Charlie didn't mind E'er Ganglong's inadvertent offense nor cared that he hadn't temporarily handed over command of the Death Angels.

After waking from a long slumber, in this strange era, his temper has indeed changed quite a lot compared to ten thousand years ago.

Though the base color of his character still reflects that of a proud lion, he has become more mature, more reserved, more gentle, and more rational.

He can acknowledge E'er Ganglong's disbelief and understand the pride of the Death Angels.

Though he believes that even if it wasn't him, even if it were just an ordinary Empire commander coming over, bearing the highest order from the Central Empire, E'er Ganglong, as a loyal warrior of the Empire, should follow the order.

But this case can be handled later.

Leon fully understands what he needs to do now—display his presence before all the Death Angels!

Once the Death Angels see him, the subtle connection in their bloodline will allow his genetic descendants to fully recognize who he is.

And how to display?

He chose the most direct, most efficient method!

He directly leads the troop to land at the forefront, the most intense area of the battlefield.

In his hand, the Lion King Sword swiftly slashes, each strike takes down an enemy—whether the enemy be strong or weak.

From the lowest tiered demons, cult followers, to Chaos Starfield Warriors, even the massive Demon Engine... virtually none stand as one round rival.

When he first awakened, leading a group of natives forming a rebellious army against the Blood Eye War Gang, he felt that his current body seemed not as unrivaled as it was during his prime ten thousand years ago. His reactions slowed, his strength wasn't as unmatched as before.

He couldn't determine if this was due to age, or perhaps the extended slumber left his body somewhat 'rusty.'

Perhaps it was both.

But after a period of fighting, the latter's effect is diminishing.

Moreover, he inherently considers himself the 'strongest swordsman' among all Sons of God—at least he believes so.

Robert?

In his prime, he believed he could defeat Robert with just one hand tied.

Now... two hands might be needed, and just a tad more effort perhaps.

In the current context, his combat prowess is fully displayed, while enemies are cut down one after another, news of his appearance quickly spreads as more people witness him appearing on the battlefield.

Death Angels instinctively gathered around him.

They also saw the two troops near the Lionheart King.

Part of them were painted blood-red or other colors, but clearly were from the Blood Angel Subgroup, not surprising.

That's Father of Genetics bringing the Blood Angels to aid them.

But others, with black armor and red crests, had an unclear identity.

Many Death Angels and members of their subgroups, who knew a lot of battle group secrets, could almost immediately recognize them as their life-long enemy they've pursued for millennia—Fallen Angels!

Death Angels' nature dictates capturing or exterminating Fallen Angels to be the highest priority, above all else.

But now...

Even the most fanatical Death Angels must press pause on this matter.

Fighting alongside the Father of Genetics is the most paramount.

Chapter 1022: Blood Angels Have Never Been So Powerful

The conflict on Rain Star underwent a fundamental change with Leon's arrival.

The entire world remained hostile to humanity, the land was shifting, trees and beasts were attacking human armies, and the overwhelming Chaos Army and Demon Army were still vast in number.

However, before Leon's arrival, E'er Ganglong's forces were simply in a bind. To be completely obliterated would take quite a while.

But now Leon has arrived.

With the presence of this top-tier warrior, standing on any battlefield, all problems are easily resolved. Every major offensive by the enemy will be thwarted.

At the same time, there were also the large numbers of Interstellar Warriors who descended with him.

The number of Interstellar Warriors gathered by E'er Ganglong in the name of the Death Angel's initial warband was no more than twenty thousand. Across the battlefields of the entire Star Sector, a little was deployed here and there, and a large number of troops were left to guard the giant stone, so that during the airborne assault on Rain Star, although it was said to be all-out, only five thousand could actually land.

It really was an all-out effort, there was no more than that.

However, just the wave of Interstellar Warriors that landed with E'er Ganglong this time exceeded thirty thousand!

Most were from various subgroups of the Blood Angels, with over half being newly established warbands.

In the battle on the Blood Angels' Homeworld—Lord Star, which was nearly breached by the Void Worm Swarm, the Blood Angels' main and various subgroups together numbered only more than four thousand.

Although some Blood Angels' subgroups may not have joined the battle due to not receiving the message or other reasons, overall, all the Blood Angels' bloodlines were crippled in that war.

The Blood Angels are not a prolific lineage, with generally low genetic seed compatibility and low surgical success rates. Gathering two to three thousand forces and being reduced to three to four thousand was almost a result close to extinction. Even if nothing major happened afterward, recovery would take many years.

But after 'joining' the Alliance?

First of all, all under-strength warbands quickly received full personnel replenishment. The efficiency of the New Blood Cultivation Center from the Interstellar Warrior Management Association was too high. Also, the conditions provided by the Alliance for these Blood Angels warbands were quite generous and lenient.

Warband traditions?

Fulfilled!

Special cultivation needs?

Fulfilled!

Requests for new recruits must be from the Warband's Homeworld or a few specific worlds?

Fulfilled!

No matter how harsh the requirements, the Alliance's New Blood Cultivation Center could quickly meet them.

This approach was quite effective—the numerous warbands very smoothly accepted this group of new recruits. Even the most critical and hesitant warbands had to admit, these new Blood were not only excellently crafted but also met all their various requirements, and given time, they were indistinguishable from recruits normally recruited by the warbands.

What reason would those warbands have not to recover their focus?

In addition to supplementing existing warbands, the Interstellar Warrior Management Association also rebuilt those completely destroyed and extinguished warbands from the war.

Others could say that these rebuilt warbands, apart from the name, had nothing in common with the original warbands. However, Dante, the Battle Group Leader of the Blood Angels' parent warband, strongly refuted such claims.

These rebuilt warbands not only used the name, but also the bloodline of the Blood Angels; the warband's history and archives were also inherited; heroes in the warband's history would also be commemorated...

Perhaps it would still be different from warbands with continuous lineage, after all, the original members were all dead, and some things simply couldn't be passed down.

However, whatever could be inherited was better than nothing. The more that was passed down, the more the destroyed warbands were reborn, in a way.

Though incomplete, it was the best possible under the circumstances.

Sufficient to comfort the hearts of people.

Just accomplishing these tasks brought the number of Blood Angels controlled by the Alliance back to a scale of forty thousand in a short time.

This was nearly the state of the entire Blood Angels' lineage at its peak.

But that's not all.

Subsequently, since the formation of the Angel Expedition Army, the Blood Angels' offspring have been engaged in ongoing battles, yet the number of warband members continued to rise.

This time, it was growing exponentially in five-year waves.

That naturally was because, every five years, the first batch of genetic seeds matured on the new Blood's bodies. Once harvested and soon after, there was an ongoing cultivation of new Blood. A small part of them supplemented the various frontline warbands, as replenishment for casualties, while more of them contributed to establishing one new Blood Angel warband after another.

The number of Blood Angels thus steadily increased.

One major prerequisite for maintaining growth was that the war had to continuously be won.

Only with victory would the casualties on our side remain controlled; only with victory could the genetic seeds on fallen warriors be stably retrieved.

In addition, the Alliance's extremely high success rate in genetic seed transplantation surgeries ensured that every five years, the Blood Angels' number had a significant increase.

And this growth became even more evident after the establishment of the New Empire—on Mars, on Holy Terra, a large and a small genetic seed bank had been opened. Inside, there were the genetic seeds accumulated as tax over a millennium from various warbands, the amount was colossal!

To date, the total number of Blood Angels' descendants has exceeded one hundred and ten thousand!

This figure was unimaginable for the Blood Angels' descendants of the past!

So many!

With difficult heritage, bloodline diseases, even though fighting on the frontlines, the Blood Angels' overall offspring count was never this many throughout a long history!

Most of them were active in the Angel Expedition Army.

This time, the forces led by Leon and Dante included as many as sixty thousand Blood Angels. Deploying twenty thousand on Rain Star's ground seemed astronomical to the Death Angels, as it was all the forces E'er Ganglong could gather with all efforts. But for the Blood Angels, it was just a wave of deployment.

There were over ten thousand more going to the giant stone; nearly thirty thousand more were on standby, ready to be deployed where needed.

The battle situation on Rain Star was reversed due to the inclusion of these twenty thousand Blood Angel Interstellar Warriors and numerous Mortal Troops.

To the point that the demonic leader, the Evil God Bas Sol, could no longer sit still.

If he didn't take action himself, the trap initially set for the Death Angels would end up being trampled!

Chapter 1023: Confronting the Evil God

What kind of monster is Bas Sol's incarnation?

Viewed as a whole, he roughly has a humanoid form: a slender torso connected to a head, two feet, and two hands. On his body, some exposed flesh is out in the open, pale meat with bright red blood vessels, combined with some metal cables to form a body.

And outside the body, a delicate mechanical structure pulsates with energy visible to the naked eye, forming a semi-wrapped mechanical armor, as well as a pair of demon wing-like structures composed of dozens of mechanical arms. Each arm holds a weapon, varying in form, but all created by Bas Sol, this so-called 'creator' Evil God, as divine artifacts.

All of its appearance is actually irrelevant; it's merely appearance;

But it's also crucial because Bas Sol is a god, and all of his appearance may very well be the external manifestation of the fundamental power he represents.

The mechanical part is his expression of mechanical technology as a creator; his twisted flesh is the creator's performance in biochemical technology; and those dozens of divine artifacts are the manifestation of the creator's technology...

He is the God of Technology.

The way he fights also expresses this.

Bombardment, laser beams, molecular cutting, plasma cannon... From the twin wings formed by those dozens of mechanical arms, one attack after another lashes out at all the human forces standing before him.

The sweeping efficiency is even far higher than that of the Lionheart King!

The ordinary human mortal soldier forces aren't even worth mentioning, trenches, fortresses, defensive bunkers... all are meaningless. The fixed firepower aimed at Bas Sol is all blocked by a few divine artifacts with protective effectiveness; and in return, Bas Sol can precisely pull out the most suitable weapon to destroy the human positions.

Trenches and defensive bunkers would be collapsed by the vibrations of the ground, burying large swathes of soldiers within; the half-permanent structure-like fortresses would be directly targeted and blasted away by piercing cannons.

Even the largest armored tanks can’t withstand a single strike from Bas Sol!

What if it were Interstellar Warriors?

The same result.

A Battle Group Champion of the Blood Angels, who was on the front line, led an elite squad to attempt a surprise attack on Bas Sol, but even with the desperate cover of a mortal Armored Corps, they ultimately failed to reach Bas Sol’s side. The Battle Group Champion was obliterated, person and armor, at a distance of at least thirty paces from Bas Sol, by an unavoidable plasma cannon.

Originally, after the Lionheart King brought down tens of thousands of Blood Angels warriors, turning the tide and launching a counterattack, human forces were brutally suppressed in multiple key attack areas due to Bas Sol’s appearance.

And at this moment, Leon happened to not be on the front line.

He was at the Imperial Army’s headquarters on the surface of Rain Star, meeting with E’er Ganglong and a group of high-level commanders from the Death Angel Battle Group and its numerous subgroups who followed him.

It was a scene that made people sigh, admire, and feel moved by the ’father-son’ reunion.

The personalities of the Death Angels are different from those of the Extreme Warriors; yet the loyal Interstellar Warriors’ longing for the return of the Father of Genetics is astonishingly consistent.

After confirming Leon’s identity without error, all the offspring of the Death Angels knelt on one knee in unison.

Proud, reclusive, inherently suspicious... These Death Angels, who are the most mysterious, strangest, and most distinctive among all Interstellar Warrior groups, pledged their loyalty to the Lionheart King in an instant.

And Leon helped them to their feet one by one.

The scene of a benevolent father and filial sons is always a necessity, even on such an urgent battlefield.

Leon also needed a bit of ceremony to formally announce to the Death Angels his return, to formally declare the pardon of the so-called 'Fallen Angel', and to formally take over the command of all human forces on this battlefield.

And it was during this set of procedures that the news of Bas Sol's presence was delivered.

Strategic points and defenses, one after another, were destroyed with the personal involvement of the Evil God's incarnation.

Leon promptly announced his intention to confront the evil god himself.

This was met with strong opposition from the Death Angels.

It was too dangerous.

But Leon still insisted against unanimous opposition.

Only he had the ability to face the incarnation of the Evil God. Anyone else would be going to their death.

The Death Angels, unable to dissuade, could only gather an elite force as much as possible. Together with the Blood Angels and the Redeeming Angels, they acted as Leon's guards and rushed to the battlefield.

...

The avatar of Bas Sol, the ultimate creation that desecrates technology and life, walked upon the waves of destruction. Its pale and metallic entwined body was shrouded in a visible energy field, and its "demon wings" composed of dozens of mechanical arms flapped wildly. Each swing brought a destructive blow.

Under the power of the Evil God, the twisted forest became more ferocious, thick vines like living giant pythons wrapped around heavy armored vehicles and slammed them to the ground; carnivorous plants disguised as trees opened their petal-like "jaws" filled with sharp teeth, swallowing soldiers that came too close; the earth itself seemed to harbor malice, irregular and violent tremors caused Interstellar Warriors charging forward to stagger, as the ground opened greedy crevices that swallowed those who strayed.

The air was filled with the acrid smell of ozone, scorched flesh, and the sulfur of Subspace, blending into an inextricable aroma of death.

Just then, a sharp shriek tore through the sky!

The orbital strike from the Angel Expeditionary Fleet descended like divine retribution.

A dense barrage of Colossal Cannon shells, trailing orange-red trails like a meteor shower, precisely crashed into the Chaos Army cluster around hundreds of meters of Bas Sol’s avatar.

Deafening explosions merged together, the violent shockwaves tearing low-ranked demons and Chaos Traitors into pieces. Enormous Demon Engines disintegrated under the precise shots of the Light Spear. Scorching metal fragments scattered like a torrential rain. The orbital Light Spear Array was like a scorching sword of judgment, precisely clearing out the subsequent troops trying to fill the gap, especially those long-range Demon Engines that posed a great threat to ground infantry, reduced to burning scrap under the concentrated fire of the Light Spear.

Yet in reality, the losses on the Chaos side were not as significant as they appeared.

The power of Bas Sol was not only in the combat strength represented by this avatar. It was also connected to the planet’s numerous anti-orbital firepower systems. Many orbital bombardment attacks were intercepted, and the Human Fleet’s supersize and superspec bombardment should have displayed far greater power, with more quantity and larger coverage.

But after extensive interception, the firepower that got through was calculated to be less lethal.

Nevertheless, the Human Fleet still managed to temporarily suppress the "waves" around the Evil God through enormous effort and the loss of several warships' fire support, forcibly clearing a death channel filled with scorch marks and wreckage leading to the core in the chaotic battlefield!

"Charge with me!" Leon's roar sounded like a thunderclap!

The Lionhearted King, dressed in dark green Power Armor with a lion's mane cloak fluttering, was like a lightning bolt tearing through the darkness, the first to rush out of the concealed trenches. His speed surpassed mortal limits of comprehension, the heavy Power Armor feeling as light as a feather on him. The Lion King Sword—a divine weapon that accompanied him in battle for millennia, engraved with ancient runes and the Empire's emblem—burst into brilliant light in his hand.

Behind him was the torrent of sacrifice!

E'er Ganglong led the most elite Death Angel veterans and the Terminator Squad, clad in heavy tactical Dreadnought Armor or Terminator Armor, resembling moving iron fortresses. The chain-saw swords roared, and storm bomb guns spewed flames of vengeance.

The "Fallen Angel" guard, dressed in black armor with red insignias and pardoned by Leon, now unleashed astonishing combat power, like the deadliest shadows. With agility and ferocity far surpassing ordinary Interstellar Warriors, they precisely cut down the Chaos elites trying to intercept.

The champion swordsmen of the Blood Angels wielded power swords, emitting fearless battle roars. Their crimson paint stood out amidst the smoke and fire as they engaged brutally with enemies surging from the flanks in melee.

Leon had only one target—the avatar of desecration!

He ignored the stray bullets and demon assaults along the way. The Lion King Sword in his hand turned into an impenetrable curtain of light, deftly deflecting deadly energy beams, or slicing mechanized blood hounds and gorehounds in half.

His steps didn’t falter for a moment, each one landing amidst the explosions, stepping into the troughs of tremors. Under his original body’s near foresight-like combat instincts, he precisely avoided numerous potentially fatal attacks.

"Insects! How dare you confront the creator’s wrath!" The synthesized voice of Bas Sol’s avatar, tinged with electronic distortion, taunted. Dozens of mechanical arms suddenly turned, locked onto the rapidly advancing Leon!

In an instant, the storm of destruction descended!

More than ten mechanical arms fired simultaneously! No longer a covering strike, but a full three-dimensional lethal blockade targeting Leon alone!

High-energy laser beams intertwined into a scorching net of death, attempting to seal all of Leon’s evasive spaces;

The shockwave cannon shook the ground, creating rolling waves of rubble and irregular ground fractures to disrupt his balance;

The most sinister were the silent molecular cutting lines capable of bending light, slicing unseen towards Leon’s joints and Power Armor connection points like invisible blades!

Leon’s astonishing combat skills and intuition were pushed to the limit!

He streaked narrowly beneath the intersecting points of several laser beams under near-impossible circumstances, the scorching beams grazing his breastplate, leaving scorch marks but not wounding him.

Faced with the crumbling earth beneath and rolling boulders coming at him, he mustered strength in his feet to leap high, the Lion King Sword cutting through the air to split incoming boulders, the fragments whistling past his sides.

The charge also sliced through a Chaos Titan blocking his path.

Chapter 1024: Avatar and Key

As the Lionheart King stepped onto the battlefield, his initial move was both commanding and stunning.

This was a situation he had planned.

He knew that ship cannons couldn't destroy Bas Sol, but they could create an opportunity for an assault;

Along the assault route, he deliberately left a Chaos Titan. Using battle intuition, Bas Sol dodged the barrage of attacks, but the next wave forced Bas Sol into a position where a direct strike was impossible—there was that Titan in between.

With a few more sword strikes, the Titan was cut down and destroyed, thus closing the distance between himself and Bas Sol significantly.

This was not only a tactic but also a significant boost to the morale of his side.

Before this, no one had ever successfully dodged Bas Sol's attacks, it was almost an instant death with focused fire.

But the Lion King's display changed that.

The Interstellar Warriors roared as they charged up alongside the Lion King, helping Leon to alleviate pressure from other directions.

And Leon shouldered all the pressure from Bas Sol for his descendants and the Blood Angels following him.

Bas Sol recognized Leon's identity.

He also understood that battles elsewhere were no longer important.

Here, killing Leon would mean victory in the war. The great stone he craved would fall into his hands as desired.

If Leon was not killed, there would still be many changes in the battle. With battles dragging on, the powerful backing of the Human Empire would continuously send troops and experts.

A war of attrition... Honestly, sometimes even the Void Insect Species could not outlast the Human Empire, and Bas Sol did not have that confidence either.

The thing he craved for countless time was right in front of him, and the success of his grand plan was within reach; he could wait no longer.

The Son of God of the Subspace's unoffendable deity?

Kill without mercy!

Bas Sol's attack came ferociously again!

This time, it wasn't energy weapons, but from the end of a mechanical arm of His being, covered in fine scale-like armor, an inconspicuous rhomboid crystal.

An eerie, nearly invisible "Neuro-seizure Beam" shot out from it.

This beam, silent and unnoticed, ignored physical defenses and went straight for Leon's brain!

The beam hit accurately.

"Ugh—!"

Even one as powerful as the Son of God couldn’t help but let out a short and painful groan! It was as if billions of red-hot steel needles pierced into his brain or like cold venomous snakes crazily gnawing at his nerves! His vision blurred instantly, and countless pieces filled with blasphemous knowledge and twisted mechanical whispers surged at his consciousness like a flood!

The intense neural pain caused his sword-wielding arm to tremble uncontrollably for the first time, inevitably stiffening for a moment!

"Got you, aging lion!" Bas Sol’s avatar emitted a piercing electronic laughter, as if numerous gears were grinding.

The "demon wings" composed of dozens of mechanical arms behind it suddenly closed, combined, and transformed in a bizarre manner! Accompanied by the metallic friction that made one’s teeth ache and the hum of energy, they combined into two colossal power claws, covered in layers of armor plates, with the tips extending several meters, shining with decomposition force field light, akin to mechanical dragon claws from the abyss!

These terrifying giant claws, emanating an earth-shattering force, closed in harshly on the slightly paused Leon, due to neural pain, locking the entire space seemingly, making evasion impossible!

E’er Ganglong and all the Death Angels watching were heartbroken!

At this life-or-death moment, Leon’s golden eyes erupted with light more dazzling than the sun’s core! It wasn’t despair but battle intent thoroughly enraged and burning at its peak!

"Get lost!!!"

A soul roar, filled with the Son of God’s entire will and strength, exploded! This power mixed his millennia of battle intent, belief in The Emperor, responsibility for his descendants, and extreme anger at the blasphemous presence before him! It fiercely impacted the "Neuro-seizure" Bas Sol’s avatar inflicted on his mind, like a raging tsunami cleansing a filthy mire, instantly driving away most of the cold venomous snakes and twisted whispers invading his brain!

The intense pain slightly subsided, and clarity returned to his mind in an instant!

Facing the colossal mechanical claws, radiating destruction, closing in front of him, Leon did not attempt to retreat—that would have led to swifter capture and tearing. He chose the most extreme and daring method!

Advancing instead of retreating!

He placed the Lion King Sword horizontally before him, the spiritual energy radiance on the blade blazing like molten gold!

His entire being, like an arrow released, at the last gap before the giant claws fully closed, resolutely plunged into Bas Sol's avatar's chest—the core region where pale flesh and intricate machinery were most precisely integrated!

The combined massive power claws slammed into each other since the target suddenly "disappeared" from the attack range, causing a deafening metallic clang and glaring energy sparks, but it had missed the target!

"Spla-ch—!"

The sound of decomposition force field searing through flesh and metal sent shivers down one's spine! The Lion King Sword's tip fiercely pierced into the surging pale flesh in Bas Sol's avatar's chest, embedded with countless small pipes and gears! The rampant spiritual energy on the sword flooded in instantaneously, attempting to dismantle this blasphemous creation from within!

"Roar—!!"

It was Bas Sol's avatar's turn to let out a roar of agony and rage!

It evidently hadn't anticipated Leon would breach its meticulously crafted death trap in such a near-suicidal manner!

Leon succeeded! He successfully drove the Lion King Sword into the heart's core of the Evil God's avatar! He could feel the resistance transmitted from the sword tip, the highly compressed Chaos Energy, and twisted Subspace laws staunchly resisting.

Yet, when the Lion King Sword's spiritual energy poured in, trying to detonate the avatar's core, a sudden unexpected change occurred!

From the wound pierced by the Lion King Sword, not blood or energy, but a deep, icy, seemingly all-freezing cyan light burst forth far and wide!

This light was so familiar—it was precisely the unique energy characteristic of the "weapon" described by Gu Hang, sealed in the depths of Knight Star's core! It was also the core power forming that "key"!

Rather than exploding outward, it stretched inward like greedy tendrils along the Lion King Sword's edge, frenziedly reverse-corroding, wrapping around Leon's arm!

"Key... fragment..." Leon instantaneously realized! Bas Sol had embedded a crucial key fragment, from Knight Star's core device, directly into his avatar's energy core, serving as both a power source and an ultimate lure and trap!

Chapter 1025: The Strongest

'The Key'...

Even though Leon didn't know what kind of 'key' it was, as the master of the Death Angels, he was well-acquainted with his 'birthplace', the place where he fought, which was the Knight Star.

It was the core device of the Knight Star, something he discovered after unifying the entire Knight Star.

Why were the forests on the Knight Star twisted? Why did they breed huge beasts far beyond what normal ecosystems could produce? Why was the awakening rate of Psychics particularly high? Why did mysterious disappearances happen frequently?

These answers remained unknown during the long human colonization of the Knight Star, but after he unified the planet, he certainly had to find out.

Especially after the planet returned to the Empire's rule and introduced Imperial technology, he further investigated it.

It turned out that within the core of the Knight Star was a vast and awe-inspiring creation. It essentially comprised the entire planet's core. The whole planet might have been formed over long astronomical ages, constructed by the 'core' as it attracted countless materials.

There was a mysterious power present there.

In the flagship of the Empire's founding expedition, he led the Death Angels away from the Knight Star to wage war in the vast universe. Meanwhile, on his home planet, the remotely commanded research department had been studying the core facility's condition.

There were some results.

For example, they could channel part of the energy from the core device to serve as the energy source for transforming the Knight Star; it increased the success rate of the Death Angels' enhancement surgeries and even further enhanced the soldiers who completed the surgeries; it made the awakening of Psychics controllable.

They even started researching the weaponization of the core device.

It was during this period that they began to refer to it as the Divine Artifact, and it could be considered a significant secret within the Death Angel legion at that time.

Until the Knight Star was shattered into countless pieces during civil war, and the Divine Artifact disappeared.

However, although the Death Angels developed many applications for the Divine Artifact millennia ago, the artifact in Leon's hands, in the Death Angels' hands, was essentially different from the one in Bas Sol's hands.

With the artifact in his hand, he could only use it for those limited purposes.

But in Bas Sol's hands, it had countless miraculous uses.

One of the most important uses was as a 'key', unlocking ancient weapons, allowing Bas Sol to grasp the opportunity for divine ascension.

To be honest, if it weren't for Gu Hang's words, he would never have believed that the Death Angels' home planet was so closely related to an Evil God's ascension ritual.

But the reality was just so, and he could only accept it.

Apart from this most important use, in Bas Sol's hands, it could directly be weaponized.

Relying on the Divine Artifact, he built a planet modeled after the Knight Star. The Death Angels fighting on it already deeply felt the hostility of this planet. He could also use the Divine Artifact to produce numerous Demon Engine War Machines and bio-beasts, which were significant challenges to the current human forces.

Beyond forging armies, the power constructed by the Divine Artifact also directly enhanced his incarnation.

The influence of the reality barrier was immense. Some ordinary existences might not feel it so strongly, but the more powerful the subspace entities, the more they were constrained. In a situation where the subspace gods found it very difficult to project power into the real universe, Bas Sol's greatest reliance on breaking through the reality barrier to stir numerous storms in the real universe was this ever-more completed 'Knight Star'.

And the current incarnation he used was even more so.

Without the 'Knight Star', without the Divine Artifact, he couldn't maintain such a high-intensity incarnation to fight Leon.

With a thunderous explosion of power, Leon was directly sent flying.

Leon, who had just stood up with the Lion King Sword for support, had to face countless laser beams, particle cannon shots, and energy molecular line attacks, forcing him to dodge desperately and occasionally counterattack with his handheld gunpowder-based weaponry, but with little effect, at most hoping for some restraining effect.

He could only dance on the knife's edge and patiently look for another chance to advance to Bas Sol's side.

...

Gu Hang felt that the Lionheart King was doomed to fail.

From the beginning of the battle, he had been closely monitoring the situation on the battlefield.

He once had high hopes for Leon Charlie.

Leon's understanding of himself was, at least in part, correct: he was indeed the strongest individual among the current humans in the real universe.

There's no need to mention those who haven't reached the level of the Son of God; among those at the same level, there were just three humans.

Robert, Martins, Leon.

There's no need to mention Martins; this 'Little Primordial Body' artificially created by Gu Hang had indeed reached this level, this tier. However, most closely matched Robert in combat power. His

command ability was inferior to Robert's, but it sufficed, at least holding his ground independently. He didn't possess Robert's outstanding administrative ability either.

And Robert? Ten thousand years ago, in the era when the Sons of God roamed the world alongside the Emperor, Robert was not distinguished by combat ability.

Describing his combat performance as underwhelming is not quite right, nor accurate, but evaluating him as average would be fair.

Yes, anyone of average combat ability would be evaluated as average...

But Leon was different.

Calling Leon the strongest warrior among all the Sons of God might be contentious; however, to say he was a strong contender for the 'strongest' title would pose no problem.

According to Gu Hang's assessment, even the somewhat aged Lionheart King might not be as sharp as he was in his prime ten thousand years ago, but when it came to a fight, perhaps combining Robert and Martins might only achieve a stalemate against him.

For such a powerful Son of God, Gu Hang hoped for a miraculous performance, to destroy Bas Sol's incarnation and lead the Imperial Army to win this victory.

However, it proved to be too much to hope for.

It wasn't that Leon was performing poorly.

In Gu Hang's observation of the battle situation, the strength Leon exhibited was basically as expected. There weren't too many surprises, but he didn't perform poorly either.

But the issue was that Bas Sol's incarnation was far beyond expectations!

If this continues, Leon stands no chance of winning.

Gu Hang must think of another way to help.

Watching the Alliance's war history, when they defeated the so-called strongest Green Skin Orc, the Green-skinned God's beloved Prophet, the powerful figure known as the Bone Shattering King, how did the Alliance win?

They won by ganging up on him.

Could this method be replicated?

Chapter 1026: Evil God's True Form

When facing the Bone Shattering King, the Alliance couldn't present a top warrior comparable to the Bone Shattering King.

It doesn't matter.

Overwhelm with numbers! Righteous mob attack!

Using ordinary soldiers or even ordinary Interstellar Warriors is meaningless. Then let's gather Martins and Robert!

Three Son of God-level forces, could they possibly counter Bas Sol?

Also gather the chosen champions.

Gu Hang thought it over seriously and decided to abandon this idea.

The main reason is there isn't enough time.

Gu Hang had already been helping secretly.

Leon managed to hold on until now, avoiding one deadly threat after another as if by divine intervention, thanks to Gu Hang's help.

However, even with his assistance, could Leon continue to hold on indefinitely?

No, he couldn't.

Bas Sol could allow Leon to break through to his side time and time again, as he had many ways to block, or even drive Leon away. But if Leon made a single mistake, the consequences would be disastrous. Even if he wasn't immediately killed, if he was injured or suffered a setback due to Bas Sol's strikes, the subsequent continuous attacks would overwhelm Leon, trapping him in an irreversible vicious cycle that would ultimately lead to his defeat and downfall.

But calling in various top warriors takes time.

Even though the Alliance has already taken control of the Veil Spirit Gate, making troop and personnel movements swift, the nearest Veil Spirit Gate is still several Star Sectors away.

Even if someone immediately crosses the Veil Spirit Gate and takes the fastest ship to the battlefield, the time required would still be measured in months.

To achieve the righteous mob attack, efforts must be made to protect Leon, ensuring his successful withdrawal and abandoning the current assault on Rain Star, retreating to defend the Giant Stone Monastery.

This is very difficult.

Now, Leon and Bas Sol are almost in a face-to-face life-and-death duel. Getting Leon out of the battlefield alive, how easy is that?

Moreover, even if this difficulty is solved, they still need to hold out for at least a month or two afterwards.

In this period, even Gu Hang cannot predict how the battlefield situation will evolve.

What if Bas Sol seizes this time to personally lead an assault on the Giant Stone Monastery?

By then, there would be nowhere left to retreat.

...

The plan for a mob attack doesn't seem practical, so Gu Hang has another method.

This is something he has used when facing some powerful enemies—the avatar.

In Comoros, facing the Black Witch King's final desperate moment, it was through Gu Hang's projected avatar, using immense power, that the Black Witch King was directly killed in an instant.

However, it seems to be not quite feasible here as well.

The Black Witch King was indeed powerful, but not overwhelmingly so, at least not at the level of a Son of God, let alone Bas Sol manifested on the Knight Star with the aid of a Divine Artifact.

This avatar, even if it doesn't possess all the strength of Bas Sol's true form, is surely something beyond the Black Witch King's capability to emulate.

And for Gu Hang to project an avatar into the real universe, it truly doesn't reach such a level of strength.

The strength of Bas Sol's avatar on the Knight Star is too high. His mastery of the Divine Artifact is too advanced, and he has completed most of the re-forging work. Using this as an anchor, the power displayed by the manifested avatar far exceeds the normal strength of an avatar.

Not even Gu Hang can compare to that.

He doesn't think that the most powerful avatar he could devise can stand against Bas Sol on the Knight Star.

Even with Leon joining for a two-on-one, it wouldn't work.

But if sacrificing the avatar could help Leon retreat alive, it might be possible.

However, it holds little significance.

Even if this ensures Leon's safe retreat, allowing time to gather top warriors to confront Bas Sol again, it still cannot solve the problem that gathering warriors takes time, and Bas Sol might seize this timeframe to attack the Giant Stone Monastery directly.

This can only be the last resort when there's no other option.

So is there any other strategy?

Actually, there is.

If Gu Hang doesn't have a particularly good method to deal with Bas Sol's avatar in the real universe, he can choose another battlefield—

Subspace.

If he can't trouble Bas Sol's avatar, can't he trouble Bas Sol himself!

In the past, it was truly difficult to locate him.

After all, the vastness of Subspace exceeds that of the real universe, and for an Inferior Deity like Bas Sol, the location of his stronghold or Divine Realm is very well hidden.

After all, in Subspace, there are four—no, five—great beings who can't be opposed by anyone except themselves.

Gu Hang fortunately has one of them as a backer. Also, he has the vast foundation of the Alliance as support.

In contrast, Bas Sol's situation is more precarious; no one would be his backer.

Moreover, because of his further ambitions to ascend from an Inferior Deity to a true Evil God, entering the current four or five gods to make it six gods, he has many enemies. Those at his level as Inferior Deities don't want another unstoppable great being above them.

And one level up, there's no need to mention The Emperor; even the Four Gods of Chaos actually don't want another player in their eternal game.

If he exposed himself, countless powerful beings would try to stop his plans and destroy his Divine Realm.

Of course, Bas Sol is not entirely without allies.

Leading the catastrophic outbreak of the Scarlet Scar, the Chaos Warlord Alchaton is the ally he found.

This Chaos Commander, claimed to be 'chosen by the four gods,' does not belong to any of the four gods. He indeed bears the blessing of all four, wielding tremendous power, but his ambitions far exceed this.

It was his alliance with Alchaton that allowed Bas Sol to slowly and secretly search for the 'key' fragments in the real universe.

His Calamity Fleet was only established with the help of the Chaos Warlord.

Currently, in Rain Star, in the Honey Soil Star District, amidst battles with the human army, Bas Sol's own Demon Engine army and bioweapon troops only make up a part, likely not even half. The rest consists of various Chaos Combat Groups and cult traitors brought together.

In the real universe, dealing with a Chaos Army comprised of many mixed troops, aided by a Divine Artifact, and a particularly powerful Evil God avatar is not feasible.

But penetrating Subspace and finding Bas Sol's true form to directly attack his Divine Realm became feasible.

The key lies in the fact that this carefully hidden Divine Realm, as Bas Sol's ultimate goal was within reach and about to be achieved, this cautious Evil God finally exposed a flaw, observed by Gu Hang.

In the real universe, emitting such a powerful avatar, even with the help of a Divine Artifact, essentially still required him to invest his power. This, in Subspace, was a very obvious transmission of power.

Even though he carefully hid it, others might find it hard to detect, but for Gu Hang, whose eyes in the real universe are on Leon and on countless Alliance Warriors, he could trace the path through avatar-Divine Artifact-Subspace Divine Kingdom.

So don't blame me for making a move!

Chapter 1027: Divine Realms Collide

On Rain Star, amidst the fierce beating of the Lionheart King, Bas Sol was actually very patient.

He held the winning hand, so he didn't want any surprises.

He wouldn’t underestimate the guy in front of him, so he wouldn’t give the other any chance.

If he was careless and really allowed the Lionheart King to get close, wielding the Lion King Sword would throw him into disarray; if the sword landed harshly several times, it might even overturn his advantage.

Patience, steadiness, slowly wearing down this old lion, pushing him bit by bit to a dead-end, until he finally kills him.

And by then, having lost the supreme commander, the pillar, the only strongest adversary who could oppose him, the remaining human forces would become lambs to the slaughter. Even if they became frenzied, despair was an indisputable fact, and they would eventually be eliminated by him one by one.

By that time, the ’Giant Stone Monastery’ he longed for, the necessary main fragment of the final key, would be within easy reach.

Completing the key’s forging didn’t mean he would instantly become a god. He still needed to use the key to find and unlock that ancient weapon, then utilize its supreme creative power to complete his ascension ceremony.

But at least, he could proclaim that he had obtained a ticket.

The hardest part was done, and the tasks ahead would not be so easy to thwart.

But just as he was contemplating, he suddenly felt a violent tremor!

This!!

Immediately, he withdrew his attention from the incarnate and pulled it back into his Divine Realm.

Everywhere he looked, was electric blue lightning!

The ’Desecrated Divine Country’ of the ’creator’ had now become the place of storm’s descent!

This was Bas Sol’s Chaotic Divine Realm, called the ’Myriad Things Melting Furnace,’ a land of nightmares forcibly woven from twisted rationality and extreme depravity.

The sky wasn’t a sky, but a massive, slowly rotating, gear-filled firmament covered in rusty patina and dark, oily grime. Countless gears of varying sizes meshed with each other, releasing a deafening, relentless metallic screeching and clashing, as if the entire universe was operating within a gigantic, impending doomsday machine teetering on the verge of collapse.

The ground was similarly layered with discarded pipelines, twisted and deformed giant rivets, broken skeletal beams, and countless intricate yet long-failed machinery structures haphazardly piled, forming an endless, uneven metal wasteland mountain range. Deep within these "mountains," immense, blood vessel-like dark red metal pipelines coiled and throbbed, pumping the fouled fuel of the Subspace across the Divine Realm.

Towering on the iron ground stood twisted "Forging Temples," resembling a hybrid of gigantic biological entrails and mechanical plants. Built of dark iron, brass, and pale undulating synthetic muscle fibers, their surfaces were covered with continually opening and closing metal scales, spewing thick black smoke and blistering metal steam. Numerous mechanical arms driven by gears, pistons, and chains thrashed wildly inside and outside these temples, like octopus tentacles, brutally shoving captured Chaos Demons, twisted soul fragments, and even unfortunate reality matter into the roaring, fang-filled smelting furnace entrance.

Inside the furnace roared heart-wrenching wails and metal tearing sounds, as new Desecrated Demon Engines were continuously "forged."

These newly formed creations, some resembled spider tanks, covered with metal compound eyes and rotating chain saws; some were like giant humanoid mechas, their chests exposing pulsating flesh engines; others were simply flying fortresses pieced together from countless small aircraft, emanating pestilence and doom.

They emerged in chaotic arrangements from the temples’ exits, merging into the iron torrent composed of billions of Demon Engines guarding the frontier of the Divine Realm.

There was no life here, only ceaseless manufacturing.

This was Bas Sol’s core domain, his twisted "creative authority" manifest in Subspace — a realm of blasphemy where cold mechanical logic and unbridled chaos were forcibly melded in pursuit of eternal "technical divinity."

But right now, a myriad of thunders tore through the gear-filled firmament!

The once slowly rotating, rust and grime-stained gear-filled firmament was utterly replaced by a violently extreme azure, like an upside-down ocean carrying godly power of judgment, with an unstoppable will to shatter the void, crashing down with resounding force!

The immense bronze gears, those forming the cornerstone of the Divine Realm’s "sky," were fragile like red-hot wax blocks before the destructive thunder of utmost yang and rigidity!

In a mere fraction of a second, a terrifying breach with borders streaming molten white metal was forcibly torn open in the entire sky of the Divine Realm!

Through this breach, a distinctly different realm projection forcibly squeezed into the domain of the ’Myriad Things Melting Furnace’!

That was the Storm God Kingdom!

At this moment, the Storm God Kingdom was embedding its violent law domain fiercely into the gear firmament breach, in a crushing manner.

The two Divine Realms began the most primal, explosive clash of concepts!

Bas Sol could hardly believe it!

He knew, it was Gu Hang coming. He also knew, when the Four Gods and The Emperor couldn’t be freed up, the only one willing and able to stop him was Gu Hang.

Actually, in the reality universe, Leon leading the Alliance's reinforcement army was itself a severe obstruction to him, forcing him to intensify efforts and create such an incarnation for counteraction.

He also anticipated that, should the battle turn unfavorable, Gu Hang would have other means, perhaps even creating an incarnation for more direct collision just like himself.

However, what he hadn't expected was Gu Hang's means to be even more direct than that!

Striking his Divine Realm had already surprised him. First, it surprised him that the location of his Divine Realm could be pinpointed, and second, it surprised him at how decisively Gu Hang made the move.

But what shocked him more was Gu Hang's resolute attitude!

At present, wasn't this just an attack on his Divine Realm?

The entire Storm God Kingdom was pressing down overhead; this was nothing short of a life-or-death struggle!

Seriously?

What deep hatred!

Yet Gu Hang arrived with such decisiveness, it was life or death!

Bas Sol's Divine Realm, that gear-filled firmament, attempted self-repair. More rust-covered gears surged from the void, trying to fill the breach.

But what poured down from the Storm God Kingdom was relentless thunder fury!

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

Like the whip of divine punishment, striking fiercely at the edge of the gear firmament's wound, each blow shattered and melted more gears, enlarging the breach further!

Chapter 1028: Myriad Things Melting Furnace

The sky of the Myriad Things Melting Furnace is melting and collapsing!

The foul downpour of machine oil has been completely evaporated, replaced by scorching metal raindrops and crackling sparks pouring from the sky, striking the metallic wasteland mountains and the Forging Temple below, stirring up more chaotic sparks and explosions.

In the rolling indigo thunderclouds, there resounds a war cry that shakes the entire universe!

From within the Thunder Forest, from the guarded platforms of the Lightning Temple, from the rune-glow of the energy rings, countless figures leap out!

They are the Heroic Spirit Warriors of the Storm God Kingdom!

"For the Emperor! For humanity!"

The torrent formed by thunderous spirits, carrying billions of jumping arcs, descends like a bursting celestial river through the breaches in the embedded Storm God Kingdom, launching an unstoppable surge toward the chaotic and filthy "God Kingdom of Myriad Machines" below!

What greets them is the equally endless army of Demon Engines, rising from the metal wasteland mountains, roaring out from the Forging Temple!

The giant iron feet trample the land of scrap iron, the roar of chainsaws drowns out the friction of gears, and the engines of flesh emit inhuman howls. Spider tanks spew scorching metal jets and corrosive toxic fog, humanoid mechas swing their giant Power Claws and built-in cannons, aerial fortresses drop rains of incendiary bombs and swarms of suicidal micro engines.

The blasphemous creations of steel and flesh clash with the embodiment of pure thunder and will!

Lightning spears pierce the armor of the Demon Engines, exploding into blinding orbs of lightning, instantly overloading and detonating their internal chaotic cores! The Power Claw of a Demon Engine slams into a Thunder Shield, splattering blinding sparks and metal fragments, while chaotic-powered attacks quickly neutralized and obliterated by the order energy contained in thunder.

However, the artillery of the Demon Engines is equally fierce. Dense bullets, energy beams, and corrosive liquids pour upon the bodies of the thunderous spirits, attempting to break and scatter them.

Yet, the thunder energy constituting the heroic spirits' bodies is incomparably resilient! Solid rounds pass through them, their holes instantly filled with flowing electricity; energy beams are deflected by the Thunder Shields or endured; corrosive liquids evaporate and purify upon touching the pristine electric light! Only a few attacks containing powerful chaotic curses or excessively violent energy can completely disperse the body of a heroic spirit warrior, but the dispersed thunder quickly reorganizes with the support of divine realm energy!

This first wave of descending heroic spirits, as the vanguard army, Gu Hang has invested greatly in them!

The battle is brutal and magnificent.

Under the sky where molten metal rains down, on the charred wasteland plowed by thunder, beside the blazing remnants of the Forging Temple, the azure wave of thunder and the chaotic torrent of steel and flesh ferociously entangle, each collision mutually annihilating energy and steel-flesh creations.

But nevertheless, the battlefield is within Bas Sol's Myriad Things Melting Furnace. Each explosion tears a new wound in this blasphemous divine realm.

"Roar!!!"

A roar filled with endless shock, pain, and completely offended violent will erupts from the core of the Central Holy Hall—the massive form of the Evil God composed of pale flesh, delicate machinery, and liquid metal!

It can no longer split its focus to control its incarnation in the distant real universe.

The power of its incarnation on the real battlefield instantly diminishes by at least half, its movements showing subtle delay.

But obviously, for a top warrior like Leon, he can sense it.

Leon not only gains a valuable breather but also an opportunity to counterattack.

Bas Sol knows this, but he has no choice. In the subspace, this Evil God must face the deadly invasion at hand with full force.

...

Directly above the embedding point of the Storm God Kingdom, at the spire of the Lightning Temple, endless thunder power gathers and compresses. A figure slowly coalesces and descends amidst the dazzling electric light.

Gu Hang!

"Blasphemous creator, manipulator of the forbidden, subspace tumor..." Gu Hang's voice echoes across the entire divine realm, "Your end is today!"

"Arrogant!" Bas Sol's will unleashes a more piercing, more blasphemous roar, "You dare invade my domain! I shall disassemble your divine realm and forge your soul into my new engine in the Eternal Furnace!"

Countless tentacles of machinery and flesh, like colossal pythons and venomous dragons, tear through space, pouncing fiercely toward Gu Hang atop the temple spire!

Along the way, even the chaotic subspace background is forcibly twisted and torn!

Faced with an attack that seems capable of destroying a world in an instant, Gu Hang's gaze remains unwavering. He merely raises his right hand slowly, grasping towards the oncoming iron and blood tentacles.

The entire Storm God Kingdom explodes instantly!

A golden lightning bolt, indescribably thick, purely composed of the most elemental destructive thunder, shoots fiercely from the spire of the Lightning Temple, like a colossal spear splitting the heavens and earth!

Its power gathers all the forces the divine realm can muster at this moment!

The golden lightning splits, multiplies, expands, transforming into a colossal lightning net! Each line is a thunderbolt capable of piercing stars!

The tentacles of twisted flesh and metal collide with this immense lightning net, the desecrated runes covering the flesh membrane vaporizing instantly upon contact with the thunder, as if snowflakes thrown into a stellar core. The metal components on the outer layer are blasted away, disintegrating!

With irresistible momentum, the golden lightning net, carrying the will to purify all, slams toward the central holy hall where Bas Sol's main body resides!

"No!!!" Bas Sol lets out a piercing shriek.

Its massive body writhes madly, the precision mechanical structures in the core region overclock to the limit, bursting with countless electric sparks!

Layer upon layer of spherical force field shields with a dim metallic luster instantly form and stack, each layer containing independent energy circuits and law distortions, attempting to block this destructive strike.

Bas Sol already senses things are going awry.

The cog-covered firmament of the divine realm has been breached with a large hole; the ground of the divine realm fiercely invaded by thunderous spirits.

These factors seem not yet to have harmed its main body, the core of the divine realm, but then again, where in the entire divine realm is not the core?

All these appearances symbolize severe damage to its Myriad Things Melting Furnace.

And Gu Hang's impending strike, this golden lightning net, aims directly at the vital point!

Despite responding with full force, it is still somewhat late.

Its withdrawal from the battlefield on Rain Star was too slow. Call it unwillingness or hesitation, in any case, only at this moment does it fully redirect its attention back.

It must pay the price for that.

The layers of defense, looking solid, shatter layer by layer upon true contact with the golden lightning net!

Chapter 1029: My Divine Artifact?!

A piercing screech echoed throughout the Myriad Things Melting Furnace!

In the core area of the temple at the center of the furnace, a massive, terrifying breach was blasted open. The giant pipes that once steadily output energy and maintained the Divine Realm ruptured one after another, unleashing uncontrolled torrents of energy that gushed from the breach, flowing and exploding wildly across the metallic wasteland, engulfing more Demon Engines.

The Myriad Things Melting Furnace is bleeding!

And Bas Sol's true form, situated in the temple core, convulsed intensely, twisted and expanded. At the moment of impact, the pale flesh instantly carbonized and disintegrated, the intricate mechanical structures melted and exploded in the overloaded arcs, the flowing liquid metal evaporated and distorted, and the Chaos Power that constituted its core was violently washed away and obliterated by the explosive Thunder Energy!

The heavy damage to the Divine Realm was like a soul being torn apart, this agony and the massive instant loss of power inevitably and fiercely reflected back into the real universe.

Rain Star, battlefield core.

Bas Sol's incarnation, a mechanical arm, transformed into a giant Power Claw, once again closed in with the oppressive force of tearing space, as if to seal off all escape paths of Lionheart King Leon.

But Leon managed to evade it all, along with the deadly energy beams that tagged along like bone-corroding maggots.

Although he could feel the power disappearing within him, scorched marks and dents covering his Power Armor, and the light of the Lion King Sword slightly dimming, he could still sharply sense the tide of the battle was turning for the better.

Every strike from the Evil God's incarnation remained extremely deadly, yet each decisive attack seemed to hesitate, and the choice of attack routes was no longer as meticulous as at the beginning.

Leon had no idea what was happening, even initially suspecting it might be a trap.

But regardless, it was a great opportunity.

He started to feel there was hope for victory.

And at that moment, yet another fruitless attack from the Evil God's incarnation came to an abrupt halt!

Bas Sol's electronic eyes, burning with the flames of blasphemous wisdom, suddenly lost focus, becoming hollow and chaotic. The mechanical arm-formed demon wings abruptly paused in mid-air, as if a puppet's strings were suddenly cut.

Leon didn't know what had happened, but he undoubtedly would not miss this once-in-a-lifetime opportunity.

He roared, channeling all his power, unwavering will, and extreme fury at the blasphemy against the creator into the Lion King Sword in his hand!

No flashy moves, just an all-out, lightning-quick thrust!

Target—the core area wrapped in pale flesh and intricate machinery on the incarnation's chest! That was the position where the Lion King Sword had previously pierced, triggering a backlash from the Divine Artifact's energy!

This time, there was no fierce resistance from the Divine Artifact's energy! The Lion King Sword easily pierced through the energy shield that had lost its master's potent control and severely stabbed into the pale, writhing flesh!

The chest of Bas Sol's incarnation was like a bomb exploding from within!

Pale flesh mixed with ruptured metal conduits, shattered intricate components, and scorching energy fluids exploded violently in all directions!

"Roar..." the incarnation let out a screech as if an engine seized, its massive body shuddered and swayed violently, collapsing backward.

The sky over Rain Star seemed to brighten a bit.

Although the battlefield remained brutal, without the command of the Evil God's will and the continuous support of heavily reinforced Demon Engines, the remaining Chaos Army, though still fierce, was now in disarray.

Leon Charlie, the Lionheart King, propped up by the Lion King Sword, stood before the giant, ugly heap of blasphemous debris, gazing toward the sky where thunder had dissipated, his weary and complex golden eyes reflecting the battle's aftermath flames.

...

Bas Sol knew that his incarnation on Rain Star was finished.

But with his Divine Realm heavily damaged and the great threat of life and death looming overhead, he had no time to worry about much else.

Unbounded fury filled Bas Sol's will.

"You hurt me! But that is not enough to destroy me!"

He roared at Gu Hang!

His massive form abruptly contracted, then violently expanded again!

Whether he would become a god in the future and whether he could enter the Subspace as the sixth major Evil God, all had to be put aside; he at least needed to survive the current catastrophe.

A dark purple halo, invisible yet carrying terrifying waves of laws, instantly spread out with Bas Sol's true form as the center!

The Heroic Spirit Warriors battling the Demon Engines were swept by this halo, and the pure Thunder Energy that composed their bodies showed signs of decomposition! The energy structure began to loosen and become unstable, forcibly dismantled into the most primitive energy particles!

Simultaneously, the halo swept over the metal wasteland mountains and the ruins of the Forging Temple. Those giant metal structures, abandoned pipelines, and the remnants of Demon Engines softened, dissolved, and decomposed at a visible speed as if cast into invisible strong acid.

This was Bas Sol’s hidden power!

Utilizing the Divine Status-origin and forcibly distorting local laws, forcefully "dissociating" all matter and energy back into their most fundamental states! This was the most fundamental and violent reverse application of the power of "creation"—forced return to the void!

The edges of the Storm God Kingdom’s embedded point, under the erosion of this terrifying force field, began to tremble slightly, and the indigo thunderclouds at the edge showed signs of decomposition and dispersion!

This mighty entity, on the verge of ascending further to godhood, finally unleashed everything to fight for his life!

"Stubborn resistance!" Gu Hang’s cold voice erupted in the thunder.

He slowly rose from the Throne of Thunder, arms spread wide, as if embracing the entire Divine Realm.

Under his will, the giant energy rings floating around the Lightning Temple suddenly illuminated!

Countless sacred runes on them sparkled like ignited stars, bursting forth with brilliant light!

The light projected downward, forming a giant pillar composed of countless sacred runes, precisely enveloping the area beneath the Storm God Kingdom’s embedded point.

Gu Hang’s intention was completely to continue crushing Bas Sol with relentless force.

You want to fight for your life?

Let’s see if you can!

Bas Sol sensed Gu Hang’s resolve, furious, yet cautious.

He and his Divine Realm had already sustained severe injuries. A few more blows, and his power would grow increasingly weak.

Faced with the imminent, seemingly more violent onslaught Gu Hang was about to unleash, he must first prepare thoroughly.

However, just as he braced himself for the thunderous impact, preparing to withstand this wave and plot again, the thunder in the sky and the Heroic Spirits all over the Myriad Things Melting Furnace suddenly vanished without a trace!

Bas Sol was stunned for a moment, but immediately realized something.

Gu Hang was pretending!

He ran away!

"My incarnation? My Divine Artifact?"

"Ahhhhhhhhhh!!!"

Chapter 1030: If You Can Ascend to Godhood, So Can I

Gu Hang won’t get away so easily.

Bas Sol suffered such a large loss, how could he possibly let it go?

The main losses were in two areas.

There was no distinction between primary and secondary; both were painful.

Firstly, his Divine Realm suffered a heavy blow from Gu Hang.

No matter if Gu Hang ran away afterwards, at least at the beginning of the entire descent of the Storm God Kingdom, both the momentum Gu Hang showed and his actual actions were aimed at smashing and collapsing his Myriad Things Melting Furnace.

Right from the start, he gave it his all. The all-out clash between the two Divine Realms was very sudden and terrifying.

Bas Sol was firstly caught off guard, secondly did not expect Gu Hang to be so decisive, and most importantly he was reluctant to give up the fruits of victory he was about to harvest in the real universe.

These three reasons put him at a great disadvantage at the beginning, leading to serious damage to the Divine Realm.

It could already be considered as a deep wound.

Secondly, he failed to protect the gains in the real universe in the end.

After having to divert all his attention back, his avatar's combat power plummeted; subsequently, when the Divine Realm was severely damaged, the affected avatar died at the hands of Leon's sword.

Suddenly, the battle situation on Rain Star was overturned.

The Chaos side, which was already conducting a full-scale strategic counterattack, was directly pushed back.

Moreover, humans continued to reinforce Rain Star. Under Leon's leadership and command, they seemed determined to withstand Rain Star's hostile environment and clean up and occupy the entire planet.

And when it came to that point, it would mean the 'Divine Artifact' that Bas Sol spent many years and paid a huge price to collect key fragments with Alchaton's cooperation fell into human hands.

These two matters were enough to make him hate Gu Hang, who caused all this, to the core.

He would not let Gu Hang off the hook that easily.

And he certainly couldn't just swallow his anger, lick his wounds, and wait to trouble Gu Hang later when he recovered.

The reason is simple—he still didn't want to give up his Divine Artifact.

While it seemed like the situation was set, it actually wasn't.

In Bas Sol's view, he still had a chance to turn the tables.

Of course, the previous 'bets' were all lost. To turn the tables, he naturally needed to wager more, stake more.

For this, Bas Sol hesitated for a moment.

But soon, he cast aside this hesitation.

Not being able to stand it was one aspect, and a relatively small one.

The main reason was, if he admitted defeat this time and let it go, would he still have a chance?

Most likely not.

Quietly convincing the so-called Four Gods' choice, Chaos Warlord Alchaton, was already a stroke of genius. Their cooperation was based on him being able to collect the Divine Artifact completely and open the so-called 'ancient weapon'.

Now that he had failed, would Alchaton continue to maintain close cooperation with him?

Besides Alchaton, could he find another partner?

The Four Gods missed him last time, or turned a blind eye for various reasons, letting him be. But would he have this chance next time?

Also, once Rain Star fell to the Empire, to Gu Hang, would there be a chance to take it back?

These were all problems.

If he didn't continue the gamble now, he feared that by the time he healed his wounds, he wouldn't even have a ticket to enter the fray!

Wager more stakes?

Then bet!

Someone had already set a good example for him.

And that was Gu Hang himself!

In the battle that just occurred, why could Gu Hang gain a huge advantage in an instant and inflict serious damage on him?

Wasn't it because Gu Hang was ruthless, decisive?

There wasn't even an exploratory phase, let alone communication. Right from the start, the entire Storm God Kingdom pressed on him, crushing him to death.

Did Gu Hang consider the consequences of failure?

Coming in like this, he either succeeded or didn't; but if he failed, what then?

Gu Hang's Divine Realm would also be shattered.

But he just went all in and won.

Bas Sol had already learned a profound lesson.

Follow Gu Hang's example, be willing to give it all when it's critical.

If failing once means never rising again, then what's the wait for?

Go for it!

...

Bas Sol relentlessly pursued Gu Hang, which was within Gu Hang's expectations.

Directly unleashing all his power to fiercely attack the Myriad Things Melting Furnace looked reckless... Well, in reality, it was indeed quite reckless.

But this so-called 'recklessness' was actually part of Gu Hang's plan.

Bas Sol was right in sensing certain things.

For Gu Hang, he could never accept Bas Sol becoming a god, nor accept that so-called ancient weapon falling into the hands of humanity's enemy.

Unlike some alien opponents, once the Chaos Warlord obtained the so-called ancient weapon, who he would use it on was almost a foregone conclusion.

Instead of struggling desperately later, it was better to give it his all now.

This was a calculated decision in terms of motivation.

It seemed reckless, but in fact, it was an all-out effort after consideration.

Meanwhile, in terms of aftermath, Gu Hang had various considerations.

If Bas Sol admitted defeat and acknowledged failure, that would be ideal;

And though his relentless pursuit was troublesome, it wasn't without countermeasures.

During the chase, the first thing Gu Hang judged was whether there were any other intervening parties in his battle with Bas Sol.

This was the main reason why Gu Hang kept being pursued but didn't fight back.

And it seemed no one was intervening.

Which was very normal.

Gu Hang attacking Bas Sol, why intervene?

No one wanted Bas Sol to level up again.

Gu Hang intervening and stopping Bas Sol was something many existences in the Subspace were happy to see.

Now, Gu Hang had likely succeeded. Bas Sol might not have been completely stopped, but he certainly lost his opportunity.

Next, if Bas Sol sought revenge, no one would intervene either.

Since this guy had lost his chance to take another step, watching him hit Gu Hang was also an amusing thing.

This was quite good, Gu Hang was quite happy.

After all, he never expected anyone to help him.

On this basis, having no one interfere was, of course, good news, right?

Further, if Bas Sol hadn't chased, Gu Hang would have planned to lay low; since that guy came chasing, it instead gave Gu Hang an opportunity.

Bas Sol could use the so-called Divine Artifact to gain a further chance, and Gu Hang... could he also have a similar opportunity?

After all, when compared, he was just a step away from leveling up further.