Governor 1031

Chapter 1031: The Final Push

Gu Hang was just one step away from reaching a higher level, the Four Gods level.

But this step is a world apart.

Being called the first below the Four Gods is both a fact and an exaggeration.

The factual part is that as long as those four great Evil Gods and the Emperor don't personally intervene, there are few who can oppose Gu Hang. He wouldn't say he's invincible, but no one would dare claim they can definitely win against Gu Hang.

Bas Sol is also at this level, but he was still severely struck by Gu Hang's Storm God Kingdom, causing him to flee in disgrace and anger.

The exaggeration lies in the claim of being the 'first below the Four Gods,' as if he wasn't far off, but in reality, if any one of those four great Evil Gods fully engaged him, Gu Hang wouldn't last a day before perishing.

He has some resistance against the Four Gods.

But it's only limited to that.

When he took Comoros, he fought against Slaanesh; during the Holy Terra campaign, he confronted both the benevolent Father and the tyrannical ruler.

But these confrontations were very brief.

Gu Hang doesn't need to win; he just needs to avoid losing in a short amount of time.

Subsequently, those Evil Gods always seem to find various reasons to withdraw their hand.

Sometimes the conditions aren't right; other times, the Evil Gods drag each other down; sometimes, perhaps, the Emperor secretly lends a hand...

If there were no external interference and Gu Hang faced the Four Gods alone, his eventual pulverization would be an inevitable certainty.

Unable to resist, does Gu Hang have a chance to ascend?

One could say almost none.

Though it's just a step away, it's an insurmountable one.

Look at Bas Sol; he's been stuck at this level for millennia. Only recently did he manage to seize an opportunity after years of planning and secret actions, finally obtaining a ticket.

And that was with a chance.

Where is Gu Hang's chance?

He can't see it.

Reaching his current level was just the beginning with the system-given and the Storm God Kingdom he acquired. The Primordial Fury Owl he once dealt with on Rage Owl Star now seems like a primitive yokel deity by today's standards. Such entities are a dime a dozen in the vast universe.

Not to say that the start isn't important, just that it's not uncommon.

But the root of his growth to Gu Hang's current level lies in the vast development of humans as a species and the Alliance as a force in the real universe.

But it has reached its end.

Not to mention the hidden dangers and problems, and the future uncertainties. But for the present, humanity is undoubtedly the greatest species in the real universe; in terms of scale, the Empire is indisputably the largest power.

But even so, the Human Empire supporting an ascending Emperor is already the limit.

Gu Hang's growth to his current level came with the Emperor's tacit approval, indulgence, and even support.

If the Emperor, as the racial God of humanity, wanted to suppress Gu Hang from the start, he wouldn't have grown.

The same goes for his Alliance.

Of course, by now, if Gu Hang insists on ascending as the racial God of humanity, there may be opportunities in the future—the Emperor retiring and ceding the throne would suffice.

And the Emperor might even be willing.

You take the Golden Throne!

But Gu Hang isn't keen on it.

This universe, this subspace, is just a giant cesspool.

Whoever sits will suffer.

Already deeply entrenched, unable to extricate himself, Gu Hang cannot let go.

But he cannot let the old Emperor run away either.

Rather than the Emperor retiring and him sitting alone at the exalted position, it's better to maintain the status quo, let the Emperor be the ascended God worshipped by the entire Human Empire, and enjoy some lightness in the real universe.

Of course, the best outcome is if Gu Hang can also ascend to the same level without the Emperor stepping down.

Then humanity possessing two highest-level deities would face a situation vastly different from the present.

How to achieve that?

It was certainly impossible before; humanity as a species having an Emperor has reached its peak.

Gu Hang has to think of another way.

This way is ready in front of him:

Bas Sol's path—if he can walk it, can't I?

Under normal circumstances, it isn't easy to take.

This path can be summed up as acquiring a 'key,' finding a 'weapon,' then ascending to Godhood.

The key, Gu Hang already knows how to obtain.

It’s nothing more than Rain Star or Knight Star, along with the Giant Stone Monastery.

He probably can research the method of forging the key.

But the next two steps are purely guessing in the dark.

How to find that ’weapon’ after having the key? This step can’t be achieved out of thin air. After all, even Leon, who once controlled the Divine Artifact millennia ago, didn’t find any ’ancient weapon.’

And even if he found the ’weapon,’ how to become a God?

Gu Hang also doesn’t know.

But it doesn’t matter.

Bas Sol knows.

Not only does he know, but he’s probably already prepared a series of steps.

Gu Hang suspects it has much to do with Bas Sol’s divine name.

’Creator.’

In some sense, perhaps only he can become a God through this route.

But for Gu Hang, it’s just a matter of adding one more step after obtaining the ’key.’

Become the ’Creator.’

Can he do it?

Previously, Gu Hang wasn't very confident.

Even though he had severely damaged the Myriad Phenomena Divine Kingdom, seemingly gained the upper hand, at that time, Gu Hang still withdrew quickly after confirming that the embodiment of Bas Sol in the real universe was eliminated, and the crisis preliminary resolved.

Then, by seizing control of Rain Star through war and taking the 'Divine Artifact' in hand, this operation could be considered a success.

Gu Hang did think about pushing forward without retreat, directly blasting the Myriad Things Melting Furnace, swallowing Bas Sol's core Divine Realm, and attempting to master the 'Divine Power' of the Creator.

But the risk was too high.

At the very start of the battle, Gu Hang didn't hold back at all, playing all his cards, indeed gaining the advantage and severely hurting the opponent.

But even then, he couldn't kill Bas Sol in one go.

Conversely, after Bas Sol withdrew all his attention from the real universe, he exhibited strong resistance and the powers he conjured were formidable.

Hence, one can see how difficult it is to destroy an evil god of this level.

After securing the minimum gains, Gu Hang withdrew.

However, Bas Sol chose to pursue.

That gave Gu Hang many ideas.

The first step is to let Bas Sol catch up.

Chapter 1032: Never Fighting Alone

Bas Sol’s rage erupted like a supernova, driving the shattered Myriad Things Melting Furnace, and fiercely biting into the tail of the Storm God Kingdom against the swirling chaos of the subspace backdrop.

After an indeterminate amount of time, he finally caught up.

Bas Sol immediately urged the Myriad Things Melting Furnace and violently collided with it!

The breach in the celestial gear continued to ooze molten metals and filthy energy, but the "Myriad Things Melting Furnace" itself had now transformed into the most savage battering ram, each spatial leap tearing dimensions with thunderous roars, aiming to completely shatter and dismantle the Storm God Kingdom, and throw Gu Hang into that eternal, desecrated furnace core!

"Coward! Thief! You have nowhere to run!" Bas Sol’s will transformed into billions of piercing mechanical noise and blasphemous roars, crashing against the borders of the Storm God Kingdom.

His massive body once again extended countless giant tentacles made of energy, warped laws, and fine gold, skipping the probing phase and directly carrying the absolute destructive intent of crushing stars and annihilating the divine realm, bypassing the void and fiercely whipping toward the Storm God Kingdom!

Where the tentacles passed, the indigo thunderclouds surrounding the Storm God Kingdom melted away and decomposed, as if they had been thrown into strong acid snow.

Gu Hang didn’t intend to bear Bas Sol’s attack head-on.

Just as he maneuvered the Storm God Kingdom to crash into the Myriad Things Melting Furnace, punching a big hole in the sky of the "Creator's" divine realm, Bas Sol's current furious assault had been accumulating for a long time as well.

Enduring it head-on was not the optimal strategy.

Inside the Storm God Kingdom, thunder rolled, temples shook. Innumerable runes flashing with electric light did not project defensive barriers outward but collapsed inward.

This formed a Gravity Trap, like an invisible and sticky giant spider web, or a greedy black hole event horizon, proactively "embracing" and guiding those tentacles carrying destructive energy!

Bas Sol was suspiciously startled.

He felt that his attack didn't hit the main body of the Storm God Kingdom as expected but instead fell into a sticky glue, pulled by a strong, oddly directed traction force that deflected his target. The tentacles, capable of dissolving all things, had their attack trajectories forcibly bent, with the surging destructive energy largely absorbed and redirected by that strange Gravity Trap!

A portion of the energy was devoured by the trap itself, sinking like a stone in water; while another portion, under Gu Hang's intricate guidance, like being plucked strings, whizzed off in the tangential direction set by the trap, shooting into the empty depths of the subspace, or more unfortunate still, colliding with some unlucky subspace entity nests passing by, triggering violent secondary energy storms.

"Using my power against me?"

Bas Sol instantly realized Gu Hang's intention, further fueling his rage.

He immediately attempted to manipulate the tentacles to escape that damn Gravity Trap.

Yet the trap's stickiness exceeded imagination, as if it had adhered to the energy structure of the tentacles.

Forcibly breaking free would mean tearing apart his own power structure, causing secondary damage; continuously exerting force was merely charging Gu Hang's trap, futilely wasting precious original divine power.

Gu Hang did not confront its edge head-on but instead exploited the opponent's urgent desire for revenge, his power tumultuous but control decreased due to the damage to the divine realm, setting up a vast "funnel", letting most of Bas Sol's assaults go to waste while bearing or transforming a small part into energy maintaining the trap.

The pressure on the Storm God Kingdom suddenly reduced, swiftly stabilizing.

Having neutralized the first and fiercest wave of offensive, Gu Hang knew this was only a temporary breather.

Bas Sol would adjust and find a way to break through the trap. He had to seize the moment when the opponent's power was further weakened by the previous heavy damage and this ineffective attack to complete the most crucial step: severing the connection between Bas Sol's invading force and the main body, firmly "nailing" it within the Storm God Kingdom!

"It's time."

At the lightning spire's pinnacle, Gu Hang's main body brought his hands together, the massive thunder force accumulated within the Storm God Kingdom no longer pouring outward but highly concentrated, compressed inward.

A miraculous light point emerged between his palms, emanating a tremor that even Bas Sol felt fearful of.

Simultaneously, at the edges of the Storm God Kingdom, the indigo thundercloud barrier originally used for defense suddenly collapsed inward, restructured! Numerous brilliant, pure order runes formed gigantic chains, like divine tree roots sprouting from the void, instantaneously wrapping and locking those deep-rooted energies of Bas Sol's tentacle attempts to break free from the "Gravity Trap"!

"Got you, creator!"

These chains directly acted upon the core of Bas Sol's power structure!

Bas Sol's tentacles convulsed and twisted violently, the chaos laws forming them forcibly frozen and solidified by the chains, their connection with the subspace backdrop, with the main body of the distant Myriad Things Melting Furnace, brutally severed!

"No! You won't imprison me!" Bas Sol let out a scream of terror and fury.

He felt this part of his power avatar, as if tossed into thick solidified cement, its connection to the main body becoming extremely weak and unstable. He frantically drove his energy, trying to detonate this part of the tentacle body, forcibly breaking free.

However, Gu Hang was waiting for this moment!

The singularity he condensed between his palms was instantly pressed into the stormy core of the Storm God Kingdom! An invisible but heavy stabilizing force field erupted centered on Gu Hang, immediately encompassing the entire invaded area of the Storm God Kingdom!

Like a massive insulative layer, this force field not only isolated external subspace erosion but also exerted formidable suppression on internal heterogeneous existence!

Under this dual shackle, Bas Sol's portion of invading original power avatar was completely, tightly imprisoned within the Storm God Kingdom!

Its connection with the main body of the Myriad Things Melting Furnace weakened to the point of nearly being unsustainable!

Bas Sol could not return!

Yet Gu Hang's expression remained calm.

He knew that simply leaving Bas Sol’s presence here would not yield much.

Even if he were to slay and devour this so-called main body, what he consumed would only be some subspace essence.

Indeed it was a major supplement, great gain, but far from a qualitative change.

Mere gains like these were not enough to satisfy Gu Hang.

Bas Sol’s essence, in his ’creator’ title, in his "Myriad Things Melting Furnace" divine realm.

Therefore, conquering the divine realm was what Gu Hang desired most!

However, although Gu Hang had restrained Bas Sol’s main body, at present his power was similarly confined here.

Yet Gu Hang is not a solitary individual.

He is the ruler!

He will not, nor does he need to fight alone!

Long before he decided to take a bite back, he sent a summons to the reality universe!

The previous chase-and-run game with Bas Sol not only confirmed there were no other existences interfering within the subspace but also gathered many potentially useful forces from the reality universe.

Chapter 1033: Invading Subspace from Reality

Holy Terra, on the grand plaza of the Imperial Palace, Forbidden Army Marshal Yan Xinzhen led thousands of fully armed Forbidden Army soldiers, ready for deployment.

Not only were they fully armed themselves, but tactical motorcycles, Forbidden Army Terminator Armor, Forbidden Army Dreadnought Mechs, Fine Work Tanks... all kinds of weapons, both conventional and unconventional, were brought out.

Besides the Forbidden Army, there was also the reformed Golden Knight Legion that suffered heavy losses in the Holy Terra campaign.

On the orbit of Holy Terra, half of the remaining Terra Fleet had assembled.

...

In the northern territory of the Empire, a world called Scarlet Star.

Most of the land here is covered by red sand, from which special spices can be extracted. Besides that, there's nothing particularly unique.

But currently, armies are gathering here.

The Empire's Regent King Robert is present here.

His indomitable expedition has been declared for several years now. As the highest commander of the expedition, his time spent on Holy Terra is not as much. He spends more time directly commanding troops on various frontlines.

And at this moment, he's amidst the northern army group. Accompanied with him on Scarlet Star are the most elite units he's been able to mobilize quickly.

Not to mention the vast Star Realm Army, surrounding Scarlet Star are also Expeditionary fleets, along with more than seven thousand Interstellar Warriors on the planet, including the Infinite Corps and the Bat Corps recently returned to the Empire in the indomitable expedition.

And of course, this is not the limit, merely the forces collected around Robert.

In all army groups of the indomitable expedition, there are similar gathering points, totaling over fifty thousand Interstellar Warriors!

...

In the Dark Side of the Empire, on the Southern Border's battlefield, Dark Side Expedition Commander-in-Chief Martins, much like Robert, already geared up, and gathered around him are the Phoenix-blooded and other various bloodlines, numbering thirty-three thousand Interstellar Warriors.

Mortals' infantry and navy are also of large scale.

And this is not the extent of his gathered forces.

In all three army groups of the Dark Side Expedition, there are similar gathering situations.

A total of six gathering points, with the number of Interstellar Warriors exceeding one hundred thirty thousand, among which the largest group is the bloodline of the Saints.

This corps, which joined the Alliance at its earliest and is known for the compatibility of its genetic seeds, now has all its bloodline sub-corps' total number over two hundred thousand, making it the largest single bloodline under the Alliance.

...

On the western edge of the Southern Border at the Absolute Night Cosmos Domain's Honey Soil Star District, on a battlefield where Death Angels and Blood Angels are collaborating under Leon's command

against Chaos forces that have lost the leadership of the Evil God incarnate, Leon ordered a pause in the attack of all units.

Then, aside from retaining some troops on Rain Star to establish the current war victories, a large number of elites under Leon's maneuvering, gathered at the Death Angels' lair, the Giant Stone Monastery.

Gathered here, besides over twelve thousand Death Angels, are also forty thousand Blood Angels led by Dante.

...

Besides this cluster of Interstellar Warriors' gathering places, in the heart of the Alliance, various elite troops are also assembling.

Fattened by the Alliance, yet now greatly weakened in independence and forcibly merged together, a group dubbed 'Mechanic Cult Alliance' of various Founding Worlds;

Under the Alliance's rule, a reformed National Church known as 'New Teaching' had long been established, issued a holy war call. While their influence is much less than traditional national churches, through the holy war call, they can better mobilize Battle Nun forces that have already integrated into Alliance battle sequences.

Led by Sainte-Lys Nun Association, the Battle Nun groups are a formidable combat force.

They are mortals, not like Interstellar Warriors, who undergo strict surgical modification indeed. In single combat power, they are indeed not a match for Interstellar Warriors, but are more powerful than the most elite Glory Guard Corps warriors of the Alliance.

Actually, in terms of physical prowess, women, no matter how much they train, are generally not as strong as men; in terms of power armor, they mostly use feedback-type power armor.

But the difference in strength, making the Battle Nuns stronger, lies in faith. They receive some faint, unreliable blessings, relying on which they become the average individual combat power among human units, almost second only to Interstellar Warriors.

But the Glory Guard Corps should still not be underestimated.

Though these army elites, clad in feedback-type power armor, on average individual strength are not as strong as Battle Nuns or Interstellar Warriors. However, they have a unique advantage that the other two lack: sheer numbers!

The total number of the Glory Guard Corps reaching eighty million, sounds like a mere mass of insignificant soldiers, but in reality, each of them is an elite!

They cannot defeat Interstellar Warriors nor Battle Nuns, but with their sheer numbers, they represent a power no one can ignore — Interstellar Warriors cannot face the Glory Guards one versus a hundred either. In fact, a veteran Interstellar Warrior might just be overwhelmed by ten to twenty Glory Guards.

This time, the gathered Mechanic Cult troops, Battle Nuns, and Glory Guard's elites, in total number exceeding forty million!

...

In Subspace, the time flow is chaotic, and the concept of time differs completely from the real universe.

Within it, the chase between Gu Hang and Bas Sol seems brief viewed from Subspace, but reflected in the real universe, it lasted three months.

And these three months marked the extreme mobilization of the entire New Empire, after receiving Gu Hang's orders.

Expeditions halted, troops assembled.

Once everything was prepared to continue, throughout the Alliance, in the territory of the New Empire, at numerous gathering points, armies ready for deployment opened countless enormous Space Gates.

These radiant Space Gates forcibly opened within the chaotic backdrop of Subspace, directing their exits towards the core region of Bas Sol, part of whose entity was firmly restrained by the Storm God Kingdom, and which, upon losing its divine host, appeared weak and empty — the Myriad Things Melting Furnace!

Gu Hang initiated the re-invasion of the Myriad Things Melting Furnace.

This time, it's no longer the contest between spirits and Demon Engines, but the strongest material force of the real universe, the most determined will, the finest weapons, under Gu Hang's support via the space passage, brazenly invading the Divine Realm of the Subspace Evil God!

Demons from Subspace can invade the real universe, but now it's time for the Evil God to taste being counter-attacked by humans!

Chapter 1034: Invading Subspace from Reality (Part 2)

For Gu Hang, it was one of the plans he'd long considered to have the human army of the real universe attack the Myriad Forge. Now, with the conditions suitable, he could utilize it.

This was completely to ensure ultimate victory.

Why not use the spirits?

Because the spirits essentially still relied on Gu Hang's own power.

And right now, he didn't have the luxury to focus on destroying the Myriad Forge.

Basthol's body was still confined in the Storm God Kingdom by him, and he had to keep that guy firmly under control.

This consumed a significant portion of Gu Hang's power.

Of course, not all of it.

After all, the double collision of divine realm and deity's body was the moment to go all out. Now Gu Hang suppressed only an Evil God that was cut off from the realm; even if it was the body, it didn't entirely entangle Gu Hang.

However, Gu Hang kept something in reserve for another use.

After winning, he intended to 'devour' the Myriad Forge to gain the power of the 'Creator.' He needed to maintain a significantly good state to achieve that. If he only managed a draw with Basthol during the fight, winning with difficulty, it wouldn't be easy for him to devour the other side afterwards.

This entire process, from defeating Basthol, capturing the Myriad Forge, to finally devouring the Myriad Forge, must be continuous, with no interruptions, rests, or retries.

Even if Basthol were killed, as long as the divine realm remained, he would survive and resurrect within the realm;

If the divine realm were occupied but not devoured, the resurrected Evil God would regain control;

Moreover, when both Basthol and the Myriad Forge were at their weakest, if he wasn't quick enough, many other entities in Subspace could easily interfere.

Seizing benefits while both sides are weak, many Inferior Deities and Divine Sovereign Demons would definitely consider doing that.

Therefore, Gu Hang must maintain a relatively good state to handle the subsequent devouring and possible unforeseen situations.

Leveraging the power of the real universe became a viable option.

The emergence of the Realistic Legion indeed completely altered the battlefield's power dynamics and essence.

The imprisoned Basthol incarnation in the Storm God Kingdom, witnessing his lair being ravaged by the "ants" of the real world, fell into utter madness. He struggled and roared with all his might, even going as far as self-harm to forcibly break through Gu Hang's dual confinement.

But that was impossible.

Basthol fell into the trap, was cut off from the divine realm, and trapped within the Storm God Kingdom, subjected to Gu Hang's full suppression. If he could escape from that, then Gu Hang might as well give up on devouring and progressing further.

Meanwhile, in the Myriad Forge, countless elite human troops had already begun their offensive!

The strategic goal of these human troops attacking the Myriad Forge was to weaken it as quickly as possible, bringing it to a level where it could be devoured.

And how exactly should this be done?

It was something the military excelled at: causing as much destruction as possible on the wasteland of the Myriad Forge.

Including but not limited to: eliminating the enemy's active units, destroying various forging nodes of the Myriad Forge, overcoming the core hubs of the divine realm...

As long as it inflicted damage on the Myriad Forge, it counted.

In terms of absolute numbers, the human troops entering the Myriad Forge through countless Space Gates totaled up to two hundred million.

It’s a huge number indeed, especially considering the overwhelming number of heavy armor units and multiple fleets were also sent in, flying under the broken gear skies of the Myriad Forge, clashing with large flying Demon Engines, abyssal dragons, while also supporting the human troops on the ground.

But overall, the number of human troops in the Myriad Forge didn’t seem crowded at all.

This is a divine realm demon domain only inferior to the Four Gods, vast beyond even a typical world in the real universe.

A few billion people scattered inside wouldn’t fill it.

But filling it wasn’t necessary.

Launching focused offensives was sufficient.

In the Myriad Forge, not every inch of waste iron land had crucial targets to destroy.

The battles over strategic points like steel foundries, furnace centers, energy-pumping hubs, and transmission pipes were unfolding between the human armies and the defenders of the Myriad Forge—those myriad Demon Engines.

Just as Basthol’s body bravely attacked the Storm God Kingdom but unexpectedly got trapped and lost connection with his divine realm, thereby weakening without the replenishment from the divine realm; the Myriad Forge, as a divine realm itself, intrinsically contains undeniably formidable power, quite top-notch, but lacking the deity’s body overseeing, all the demon combat units within the Myriad Forge, as well as those foundries continuously producing new Demon Engines, found that the overall speed and intensity of the massive organizational structure of the Myriad Forge were significantly impacted.

The elite level of the human troops also far exceeded expectations.

In wars of the real universe, it’s rare to witness over two hundred thousand Interstellar Warriors being deployed in a single campaign.

Aside from these two hundred thousand Interstellar Warriors, the rest of the Mortal Troops were also elite.

Robert and Leon Charlie, these true Sons of God, along with Martins, the 'Little Primordial Body,' formed a command structure through their collaborative efforts, ensuring the fluidity of the entire operation.

Even when faced with some exceptionally tough enemy units, the Battle Group Champions, and even the Divine Chosen Champions, took their rightful places, and the ship cannons fired as needed.

The entire battle situation seemed unstoppable!

This was just the status of the engagements from the first two days.

In fact, in the twelfth hour after the battle began, not only troops but a massive amount of military supplies surged through countless Space Gates.

Gigantic transport Starships, medium transport spacecraft, transport planes, and even transport trucks delivered massive quantities of military supplies and logistical support from the real universe into this peculiar Subspace battlefield.

The on-hand war preparations freshly finished, yet the offensive didn't slow, as new logistical resources arrived, allowing for the fierce onslaught to continue!

Over several days, countless demon units were eliminated, destroyed; an unknown number of critical nodes within the Myriad Forge were demolished, and the entire Evil God's divine realm suffered a severe blow.

Chapter 1035: Devouring the Deity

When Leon Charlie, the Lionheart King, personally led the team to eliminate three Divine Sovereign Demons subordinate to Bas Sol, the demon command system that could barely be maintained collapsed even further.

The resistance at the Myriad Things Melting Furnace quickly disintegrated.

The battle across the Evil God Realm swiftly turned into a one-sided destruction by humans against demons and evil creations.

The remaining demon units and the defensive systems within the Divine Country were still present in substantial numbers, but their resistance was disorganized. They lacked coordination, possessing only numbers and scale, crumbling at a touch, and shattering upon impact.

The exquisite command art of the human forces made the entire process of destruction appear highly efficient. It was hard to say whether demons were more skilled at war or humans were.

Without the dominion of Bas Sol's main will and suppressed core Chaos Energy, the fires of war raged everywhere, living units were continuously annihilated, and the foundry hubs of manufacturing units were relentlessly destroyed. The entire Desecrated Divine Country was like a massive machine losing power and suffering physical setbacks, running slower and dimming in firelight.

With the battle continuing in this way, victory was inevitable, but the human side still found it too slow.

The fatal blow to the Myriad Things Melting Furnace came from Martins' actions.

The numerous sub-legions of the Phoenix Battle Group were clearing out the remaining Demon Engine forces on the vast metallic wastelands, ensuring the safety of the legion's flanks and paving the way for the advance of heavy equipment.

Martins led his assembled champion guards, drawn from various battle groups, the entire Phoenix Battle Group, along with a large contingent of heavy armored assault units, penetrating deep into the Myriad Things Melting Furnace like a spear.

His target was those massive flesh engines and twisted mechanical sanctuaries that still pulsated, providing the last energy for the Divine Country!

This sanctuary was Bas Sol's base where he had resided for many years.

However, he was not there at the moment.

Blood Shark, Evil Shark, Ghost Shark... these three battle groups, effectively from the same lineage and highly adept at rapid assaults, under the leadership of Blood Shark's Battle Group Leader Youwin, showcased their strengths and cleared the way for the main forces.

Inside the central sanctuary, guarding this core area, were the strongest troops within the Myriad Things Melting Furnace. Before Bas Sol left, he had left instructions for these troops, demanding the presence of 24 Demon Energy Armor units at the Great Demon level, under the command of two Divine Sovereign Demon Energy Armors, not to leave and to hold this place.

However, under the constant harassment by the Three Shark Groups, one Divine Sovereign Demon Energy Armor, along with some troops, couldn't resist and launched a proactive attack.

In fact, he did not technically violate the main god's command.

The command was to hold the central sanctuary, and in his judgment, taking proactive action to eliminate threats on the periphery was also a form of protection.

He wasn't entirely wrong, but... this time, he was indeed wrong.

The demon forces he led were entangled by the sharks. Unable to destroy or drive away those three battle groups, when they realized the unfavorable situation and tried to retreat, they were entangled again.

Then, when the main forces led by Martins arrived, they were destroyed in one fell swoop.

A not particularly strong reinforcements came out of the central sanctuary, and after being wiped out by the human forces responsible for encirclement and reinforcement attacks, there was no more rescue.

Subsequently, the human forces launched a final assault on the central sanctuary.

After two days of fierce battle, with Martins personally donning his armor and participating on the frontline, and after considerable sacrifices by many sub-legions of the Phoenix, the central sanctuary was ultimately conquered and then destroyed.

This was almost the last straw that broke the camel's back.

The Gears of the Sky collapsed, and the key nodes on the scrap iron land were destroyed, both severely damaging the Myriad Things Melting Furnace. The collapse of the central sanctuary brought the structure of the Myriad Things Melting Furnace to the brink of unsustainability.

The most direct manifestation was the 'creator' authority contained within the Divine Country becoming unstable, like a candle about to extinguish.

Gu Hang knew his moment had arrived.

But 'devouring' is not simply swallowing up, forcefully absorbing, or forcibly annexing the space of the Myriad Things Melting Furnace.

That would only pollute the Storm God Kingdom and could even lead to Gu Hang being eroded by the twisted, Chaos-infused authority of that 'creator'.

What Gu Hang wanted was the core essence of the divine power laws, nothing else.

This required stripping away the Chaos attributes of the Myriad Things Melting Furnace and incorporating them into his Divine Kingdom framework.

Gu Hang needed a tool.

And this tool was already at hand—in his Divine Kingdom—Bas Sol.

No longer only binding and suppressing it, Gu Hang raised his hands high, gathered power for a moment, and pressed down fiercely.

Suddenly, countless bolts of lightning rained down like a forest, like raindrops, densely striking Bas Sol's body.

The Evil God had no ability to counter; his powerful body was blasted apart.

Blood and oil mixed together, flowing from the cracks in the body; carbonized flesh and collapsing steel mecha were disintegrated together.

Everything that fell from Bas Sol's body was collected by Gu Hang.

These things were decomposed in the lightning, enveloped, and then analyzed.

Bas Sol was desperately resisting the thunder of Gu Hang at first, too busy to notice. But when he realized what Gu Hang was doing, he was struck by fear and dread!

Gu Hang was analyzing the essence of the Myriad Things Melting Furnace!

And he was about to succeed soon!

Gu Hang had no intention of hiding this fact at all.

All his analytical outcomes formed a tiny point of light.

This was the tool Gu Hang wanted.

This point of light continuously received the 'creation' thoughts filled with order, logic, and practicality, generated by countless engineers, scientists, artists, and craftsmen within the Human Empire and the Alliance in the real universe during the process of creation and construction of the world.

These thoughts, combined with the energy of the Storm God Kingdom, formed a highly ordered ’template’.

The core of the Storm God Kingdom was temporarily transformed into a massive ’Storm Furnace’. Using Gu Hang’s divine power, fueled by the belief of trillions of humans, fashioned with his own, usable ’creation concept’ as the mold, using the remnants of the Myriad Things Melting Furnace that were destroyed and disintegrated by the Realistic Legion as material...

The forging began.

The Myriad Things Melting Furnace, which had been destroyed and disintegrated by the Realistic Legion and had fallen to its lowest point, was forcibly absorbed piece by piece by Gu Hang into his storm-forged furnace, like ores thrown into a furnace.

Inside the furnace, divine lightnings wildly struck, purified, and burned these remnants.

Evil imprints, chaotic frenzy, profane flesh, metal corrosion... All the pollution marks belonging to Bas Sol were forcibly stripped and burned to ashes in the lightning and fire!

The purest essence, stripped away and under Gu Hang’s guidance, was molded under the high pressure and shaping of Storm Divine Power according to his ’creation’ template, given a new form!

This was the "creation" authority based on the laws of real material, serving order and rational development!

The Storm God Kingdom did not physically engulf the space of the Myriad Things Melting Furnace, as the concept in subspace meant little.

Gu Hang had reconstructed its core divine essence.

And at the moment of his success, the concept of the Myriad Things Melting Furnace Divine Realm completely collapsed and was annihilated in the turbulent currents of subspace.

...

Held captive within the Storm God Kingdom, cut off from his body, forced to watch helplessly as his divine realm was devoured, Bas Sol's body let out a final scream filled with endless spite and despair.

"No——!!!"

Without the support of his divine realm's essence, coupled with Gu Hang having completed the deprivation of the creation authority, how could his divine body continue to maintain itself?

The Chaos Energy that made him up, having lost the internal laws support, quickly disintegrated, dissipated, and extinguished in the environment of the Storm God Kingdom like dew under sunlight.

In previous countless attacks and strikes, he had only been injured; the evil god's body appeared incredibly resilient to impacts. But at this moment, it suddenly vanished, leaving not a trace behind.

The lesser evil god of subspace, "Creator" Bas Sol, had completely fallen!

Inside the Storm God Kingdom, after a great battle and a "smelting" baptism, it instead appeared more radiant and stable.

The expanse of the divine realm seemed not to have expanded, but its internal rules were more perfected, and the circulation of energy was more exquisite and efficient.

Especially that "creation" authority that merged within, like injecting a whole new, life-filled source of power into the divine realm.

Gu Hang stood at the peak of the lightning, feeling the unprecedented power surging within him.

He slowly raised his hand, electric light dancing at his fingertips.

"Creator..." Gu Hang murmured, his golden eyes reflecting the intertwining micro-radiance of thunder and creation. He could clearly perceive a deeper understanding of matter and energy, a sense of power to shape and construct according to his own will surging forth.

This was not the twisted and chaotic creation of Bas Sol, but the "creation" power serving his will.

However, this formidable new authority also brought about new perceptions.

And burdens.

He seemed to hear the whispers of countless creations in the real universe, sensing the rhythm of creation contained within the stellar movements, mechanical engagement, and life’s pulse. This torrent of information almost overwhelmed his consciousness. Simultaneously, the absolute rationality belonging to a "god" and the cold analytical sense of the material structure became clearer than ever before.

The brilliance of the Storm God Kingdom shone even brighter, like a newborn star, steadfastly illuminating in the chaotic subspace.