

Infinite 211

Chapter 211: What can you provide for the Federation? Is it still possible for me to join your Sanctuary now_2

"After all, the scavengers in the wilderness mostly have complex backgrounds, and typical settlements won't recruit such people. They also don't have enough resources to support so many."

"But for the Sanctuary, these problems don't exist because its security is built on my personal strength. Law and order are entirely handled by the rangers and other intelligent machinery, without human interference."

"And scavengers in the wilderness who can survive there undoubtedly have some combat ability. Even if they may not be loyal to the Sanctuary, it doesn't matter. With the exchange list and contribution mechanism, I'm not afraid they won't work for the Sanctuary."

Su Yu quickly sifted through each piece of information and continued reading.

At that moment, a message from Yu Ping'an caught Su Yu's attention.

The message from Yu Ping'an read: "Administrator, a strange group came to visit outside the Sanctuary today."

"They claim to be from the Settlement Federation and wish to meet with you, Administrator."

"Captain Lang Yun communicated with them briefly and found out they are members of small settlements in the wilderness near the Steel Jungle."

"In the past few months, the Ghost Tribe has wiped out four small settlements, including the Wanderers."

"The small settlement federation was born under these circumstances, and they want to unite to confront the Ghost Tribe together."

"They're waiting outside the Sanctuary now."

After reading Yu Ping'an's description, Su Yu frowned. Su Yu knew the strength of small settlements very well.

There was no way they could surpass a force like the current Sanctuary, especially the so-called union to fight against the Ghost Tribe, which to Su Yu seemed more like a dying struggle.

"Not to mention whether these small settlements can truly unite to fight the Ghost Tribe, even if everyone trusts each other, how can a few small settlements possibly take on the Ghost Tribe?"

In Su Yu's mind, the small settlement federation was meaningless. But after thinking it over, Su Yu thought, "Although the so-called federation seems useless to me, it can be used to further probe the strength of the Ghost Tribe."

"Moreover, although the strength of these settlements is lacking, they have plenty of people who can totally join in and help me find Source Core Crystals."

With that thought, Su Yu immediately contacted Yu Ping'an and replied, "Bring them to the council hall to meet me, and get a few other Hunting Team Leaders to come as well."

Meanwhile.

Outside the Sanctuary gates.

A group of people in diverse clothing were waiting, members of the small settlement federation.

They watched the transport track vehicles going in and out of the Sanctuary.

And the transport track vehicles filled with loads of ore, they were somewhat astonished.

The leader of the group, wearing a long black robe with a heavy hood, was wrapped entirely within the robe.

At this moment, the person spoke, "Why does this Sanctuary 73 look completely different from the information? So many people, and looking at those hunting team members' abilities, none of them seem weak."

The voice was crisp and melodious, like an oriole, but it was surprisingly a woman's voice.

The woman took off her hood and removed her robe.

Revealing a robust figure that starkly contrasted with the crisp voice; although she was a woman, even the robust Yang Lie of the Sanctuary was outdone.

"Envoy Huang Ying, weren't we here to convince Sanctuary 73 to join our small settlement federation? But it seems their manpower and strength might not necessarily join us," someone behind Huang Ying advised.

The robust woman, Huang Ying, shook her head and confidently said, "Sanctuary 73 may have more manpower, but our seven small settlements, through mutual exchange, definitely have more technology and resources than this Sanctuary 73. It's not something a single settlement can have."

"Each of our seven settlements has its strengths—mechanical technology, manpower, the power of transcedents, and so on. Surely there is something that Sanctuary 73 needs. Moreover, in my settlement, Wind City, our City Lord is a Four-Star Junior Mentalist."

"Once we share this information with Sanctuary 73, they might beg to join us. Then we can consider what they can offer us before deciding whether to let them in."

Huang Ying was very confident. In her view, although Sanctuary 73 appeared strong, it was unlikely for a single sanctuary to have everything or be stronger than their combined settlements.

Their seven small settlements had something the sanctuary needed.

At this time, Yu Ping'an also arrived at the Sanctuary's entrance.

Seeing Yu Ping'an at that moment, Huang Ying was a bit shocked.

Because aside from his head, Yu Ping'an's entire body was constructed of metal, and the streamlined artificial body revealed that this metal body was not just for show.

The oppressive aura he emitted made even Huang Ying, a Four-Star Junior, feel some fear.

Huang Ying found it odd because, according to the information she knew, Sanctuary 73's Administrator was a cyborg, yes, but definitely not as young as Yu Ping'an—he should be an elder.

Chapter 212: What Can You Offer to the Federation? Is It Too Late for Me to Join Your Sanctuary Now_3

"Moreover, looking at the artificial body on this person, it seems like it's newly crafted."

"Does this Shelter No. 73 specialize in artificial body transformation? And from the appearance of this person in front of us, as well as the members of the hunting team, more or less they all show signs of having undergone transformation, indicating that the mechanical technology of this shelter is quite advanced."

Earlier, Huang Ying, standing at the gate of the shelter, observed the people coming and going. Even though she noticed the signs of artificial body transformation on them, their small settlement also had a settlement proficient in this area.

But now, after seeing Yu Ping'an, Huang Ying realized that relying solely on mechanical technology might not be enough to attract Shelter No. 73 to join them.

"It's fine, we have seven small settlements after all." Huang Ying comforted herself this way.

At the moment, Huang Ying greeted Yu Ping'an and asked, "Are you the administrator of Shelter No. 73?"

Yu Ping'an shook his head and said, "No, I am just the leader of the Fourth Hunting Team."

The leader of the hunting team?

What a joke.

Huang Ying couldn't believe it. Such a strong four-star cyborg, who would at least be the leader of a small settlement elsewhere, was merely a leader in this Shelter No. 73?

"Then how strong must the shelter's administrator be?" Huang Ying quickly realized this, recalling Lang Yun, the leader of the First Hunting Team, with whom she'd previously interacted, "The leader of the First Hunting Team I dealt with before was also a four-star."

"I originally thought that was an exception, the leader of the First Hunting Team should have been the strongest next to the administrator, but now it seems..."

"It seems that all the hunting team leaders are at the four-star level!"

At this moment, a person behind Huang Ying looked at Yu Ping'an with some suspicion, feeling as if he had seen Yu Ping'an somewhere before.

"Alright, everyone, the administrator has agreed to meet with you. You can come in and follow me, but don't wander around."

Saying this, Yu Ping'an led everyone into the shelter, while reminding them, "The security inside the shelter is maintained by intelligent mechanics. Don't wander around recklessly, if the administrator's intelligent mechanics see you as enemies, I won't be able to save you."

"In recent days, many new scavengers who joined the shelter have been killed by the administrator's cavalry because they retained bad habits from the wilderness."

Hearing this, everyone was a bit curious.

"I've seen intelligent mechanics before, after all, Wind City has a few. But to say they can maintain public order seems a bit exaggerated." Huang Ying shook her head, in her view, intelligent mechanics were meant for direct combat.

However, in the next moment.

Around the corner, twenty cavalry appeared.

Huang Ying and others were startled.

Looking at the many weapons mounted on the twenty cavalry, no one doubted that a single volley from them could reduce them to ash.

Even Huang Ying, a beginner four-star Transcendent, was only confident in escaping from those twenty cavalry.

Instinctively, Huang Ying asked Yu Ping'an, "How many intelligent mechanics do you use to maintain security in your shelter?"

Yu Ping'an thought for a while and answered, "Over a hundred, all manufactured by the administrator."

Over a hundred?

These four words replayed deeply in Huang Ying's mind. Over a hundred cavalry; if they all had this level of strength, even she, at beginner four-star strength, would have no chance to resist.

And such powerful cavalry, with such tremendous combat power, were merely used for maintaining order in Shelter No. 73?

The confidence Huang Ying initially felt evaporated without a trace at this point.

"Our combat numbers can't compete, our mechanical technology is no match, even the tools used for security in Shelter No. 73 could annihilate any of our small settlements."

"How could such strength still be considered a small settlement and remain unknown in the wilderness?"

The disbelief in Huang Ying's heart grew, yet she didn't know that all this had been achieved within merely two months of Su Yu becoming the administrator.

"It's no longer a matter of what Shelter No. 73 can do for us, but what we can offer to this shelter," Huang Ying realized, questioning what might allure Shelter No. 73 to join their small Settlement Federation.

At this moment, the man who found Yu Ping'an familiar stepped forward, lingering doubts in his mind, asked Yu Ping'an, "Are you the child of the leader of the Wandering Village? I think I've seen you before."

As soon as these words were said, a wave of painful memories surged through Yu Ping'an, but he quickly collected himself.

"Yes, I belonged to the Wandering Village. Unfortunately, more than half a month ago, our village was annihilated by the Ghost Tribe, and my parents were killed. Helpless, the administrator took me in."

These words left the man in a state of disbelief.

Beside him, Huang You, puzzled by the situation, nudged the man and asked, "What's wrong with you? Why are you still in a daze?"

The man swallowed and replied, "I...remember you as just a normal person."

A normal person?

A normal person!?

"In just over half a month since joining the shelter, from being just a normal person, he became a cyborg far stronger than me?"

This revelation left Huang Ying utterly shocked; the slight pride she had at the shelter's gate vanished instantly.

All that was left was a profound sense of awe.

Huang Ying paused, then immediately set aside these thoughts. Looking at Yu Ping'an seriously, she asked, "Is Shelter No. 73 still recruiting? Is there still time for me to join?"

Chapter 213: Join? No, I mean to manage it myself. Is the Ghost Tribe really this weak?

Huang Ying's words left even Yu Ping'an surprised.

"Isn't this person a messenger from the Small Settlement Federation? Why are they suddenly wanting to join our sanctuary?" Yu Ping'an was bewildered.

But after thinking it over, he still said to Huang Ying, "Emissary Huang Ying, let's go see the Administrator first; as for you wanting to join the sanctuary, that will have to wait for the Administrator's approval."

Huang Ying nodded and responded in a voice that didn't match her robust physique, "Alright, let's take care of business first."

Although Huang Ying said this.

The members of the Small Settlement Federation behind her exchanged glances, all realizing that something was off.

If their own emissary wants to join the sanctuary, how can they invite the sanctuary to join the federation?

At this moment, Huang Ying asked, "Captain Yu Ping'an, is this entire prosthetic body of yours crafted by the combined efforts of the sanctuary?"

In Huang Ying's view, Yu Ping'an's four-star grade prosthetics must have required the concerted effort of Shelter No. 73 to be completed in just over a fortnight.

However, Yu Ping'an shook his head the next moment.

Yu Ping'an said, "No, my prosthetic, including those cavalry and other intelligent mechanics you saw earlier, were all crafted by the Administrator alone."

Hearing this, Huang Ying was momentarily stunned, her robust body trembling inexplicably.

"I don't want to stay in this broken Small Settlement Federation for a single day; it seems Shelter No. 73 suits me better." Huang Ying thought to herself.

Huang Ying was always obsessed with power; otherwise, she wouldn't have become an Extraordinary of Physical Body, training her previously frail female physique into its current bear-like robustness.

Originally, she joined Wind City because its Lord was a four-star Transcendent of the Spirit, but now Shelter No. 73's demonstrated strength has completely surpassed Wind City, even exceeding the combined strength of the seven small settlements.

"A wise bird chooses a tree to nest in, it's not that I want to betray the City Lord, it's just that this sanctuary is too alluring."

With this thought, Huang Ying and her group followed Yu Ping'an to the council hall.

Inside the council hall.

At this time, Su Yu was sitting in a high seat, watching Huang Ying and her group below.

And naturally, beside Su Yu were several captains of the hunting team, as well as high-ranking officials of the sanctuary like Yang Lie and Bai Hong.

The moment Huang Ying and her group saw Su Yu, they immediately felt an invisible pressure.

And Huang Ying was particularly familiar with this kind of pressure because she had once sensed this kind of spiritual oppression from the Lord of Wind City.

"This is the oppression belonging to a Transcendent of the Spirit, and the Administrator of this sanctuary seems to far exceed Wind City's Lord in strength." Huang Ying was incredibly shocked, "It's not just exceeding, they aren't even on the same level."

The members of the Small Settlement Federation behind Huang Ying were also incredibly shocked at this moment.

Su Yu glanced at the several people below, who seemed to be struggling, and smiled slightly.

Su Yu said, "Everyone has come from afar, please take a seat."

Huang Ying and her group only came back to their senses upon hearing Su Yu speak.

They all sat on the seats on either side, and at this point, Huang Ying took a closer look at Su Yu.

And what she saw startled Huang Ying even more.

Huang Ying was inherently obsessed with muscular power, and although Su Yu's muscles weren't as developed as Huang Ying's, in her eyes, Su Yu's muscle lines were extremely well-proportioned and full of a sense of power.

Even though Su Yu's body was well-balanced, Huang Ying had no doubt that Su Yu's physical body power was several times stronger than hers!

This discovery, Huang Ying secretly kept it in her heart.

Huang Ying was determined: "The matter with the Small Settlement Federation can be handled casually; it's great if it works out, but it doesn't matter if it doesn't."

"In any case, I'm set on Shelter No. 73! I'm committed to following this Administrator!"

Su Yu was unaware of Huang Ying's thoughts, but when he saw her, he gained a rough understanding of the strength of the Small Settlement Federation.

"As an emissary group, there's only one four-star elementary level strong physical body leader; the rest are very weak. This Small Settlement Federation is indeed as I thought."

"Not very useful, but they can be valuable for probing the Ghost Tribe's strength and helping me gather Source Core Crystals."

Originally, Su Yu's idea was to see what the federation's strength was, and if it was acceptable, he was willing to join as a sanctuary.

But now, this so-called Settlement Federation established by seven small settlements seems, in Su Yu's view, more like a futile struggle in the face of the Ghost Tribe's danger.

"The Small Settlement Federation can be joined, but I want to join as the leader."

With this thought, Su Yu quickly decided on his attitude towards the Small Settlement Federation.

At this moment, Huang Ying spoke up, "Administrator, our Small Settlement Federation is formed by the union of seven small settlements."

"The purpose is to share resources, develop together, and confront the threat of the Ghost Tribe."

"We earnestly request Shelter No. 73 to join us in jointly resisting the Ghost Tribe."

Huang Ying, after all, hadn't forgotten her task; as for joining the sanctuary, that would have to wait until the main business was done.

Chapter 214: Join? No, I mean I'll manage it myself. Is Ghost Tribe really that weak?_2

Su Yu nodded, signaling for Huang Ying to continue speaking.

Huang Ying spoke up, saying: "Our seven small settlements have a total population of more than 35,000 people, with combat personnel numbering 3,000, among which there are over 500 Transcendents. Of these, ten are four-star-level Transcendents."

This statement caused not only Su Yu, but also Yang Lie, Bai Hong, and others, as well as the four captains of the hunting team, to look at Huang Ying in surprise.

Isn't this too weak?

"Seven settlements united, with a population of 35,000, and you have only 500 Transcendents? Our Sanctuary already has over 300 Transcendents," Captain Zhang Xiao subconsciously voiced the confusion in Su Yu's heart.

Although most of the Transcendents in the Sanctuary were recruited from the Scavengers in the wilderness, because the chance of Transcendents emerging among Scavengers was higher compared to the stable conditions of settlements due to the harsh environment outside.

However, under Su Yu's carrot and stick approach, those new Transcendents who harbored ulterior motives had long since perished at the hands of the Cavalry, and the rest were all captivated by the various Mechanical Creations on the exchange list, eager to work hard for the Sanctuary and completely under Su Yu's control.

Hearing this, Huang Ying felt a bit embarrassed.

In Huang Ying's view, having 500 Transcendents was already not bad, but compared to Shelter No. 73, it seemed a bit lacking.

Nevertheless, Huang Ying explained to Zhang Xiao: "The probability of Transcendents emerging is not low, although the proportion of Transcendents among us is slightly lower than that of Shelter No. 73."

"But we have an advantage that Shelter No. 73 doesn't have..."

At this point, Huang Ying suddenly couldn't continue.

Because she realized that when faced with Shelter No. 73, the Small Settlements Federation had no advantage whatsoever.

Their top-level Transcendents were inferior to Su Yu, and their mechanical capabilities were not as advanced as the Sanctuary's.

Apart from the advantage in numbers, there were no other advantages for the Small Settlements Federation.

"And the numerical advantage probably doesn't count much for this esteemed Sanctuary Leader either." Huang Ying thought bitterly, knowing that the hundred or so Cavalry, were merely Intelligent Mechanics casually created by the Leader to maintain order.

"How can we even negotiate?" Huang Ying was at a loss.

It was clear to her that this Leader certainly had even more powerful Intelligent Mechanics at hand.

Connecting this with the fact that Su Yu was a Spirit-type Transcendent, the nature of Su Yu's profession became clear.

"An Extraordinary Mechanic, a profession that, even in the empire era a thousand years ago, could single-handedly form an army."

"Only an Extraordinary Mechanic could bring an ordinary Shelter No. 73 to its present formidable strength."

Huang Ying's determination to join Shelter No. 73 grew stronger.

However, she now didn't know what reason she could use to persuade Shelter No. 73 to join the Small Settlements Federation.

Moreover, in Huang Ying's view, the threat from the Ghost Tribe was catastrophic for these small settlements.

But for Su Yu and Shelter No. 73 in front of her, it wasn't the same.

Huang Ying even had the illusion that the Ghost Tribe might not necessarily be a match for the Sanctuary.

"No, to be precise, the Ghost Tribe might not be a match for the esteemed Leader in front of me."

Huang Ying remained silent.

And the other members of the envoy group did not know how to speak either.

The small settlements had what the Sanctuary also had, and perhaps even better.

The Mechanical Creations of the Sanctuary, along with their large-scale fitted prosthetics, were things that the seven settlements didn't have at all.

Seeing none of Huang Ying's group speak up.

Su Yu then spoke.

Su Yu said, "Emissary Huang Ying, regarding your Small Settlements Federation, we at the Sanctuary are willing to join."

Hearing Su Yu's words, the envoy group, which had been inside without any hope, looked with surprise at Su Yu, who was sitting high on the platform.

But soon, their expressions of joy froze on their faces.

"However, what can you offer the Sanctuary?" Su Yu said slowly.

The members of the envoy group fell silent.

Indeed, what could they offer the Sanctuary?

Huang Ying understood Su Yu's meaning and asked, "Respectful Leader, could you tell us your thoughts directly?"

Su Yu replied slowly, "Alright, since you don't know what you can provide for Shelter No. 73, I'll tell you."

"First, Shelter No. 73 can join the Small Settlements Federation, but only as the leading entity, not a collaborator."

"Second, the mechanical technology controlled by the Sanctuary, or rather the technology I control, is visible to you, so I want all of your settlements' intelligent chips. Only in this way can they be of maximum value."

For Su Yu, the chip manufacturing equipment's production speed was still too slow, whereas these seven small settlements ought to have some stock of intelligent chips. These chips, regardless of their level, could be transformed into Su Yu's rapid fighting force.

"Third, I need you seven settlements to provide manpower for the Sanctuary, lots of manpower. You can recruit refugees or Scavengers from the wilderness to send to the Sanctuary for settlement, or, if willing, you could directly join our Sanctuary."

"Fourth, I need you seven settlements to find certain materials for me."

Chapter 215: Join? No, I mean I'll manage it myself. Is Ghost Tribe really that weak?_3

Su Yu spoke slowly, each point making the members of the envoy group frown deeply.

At this moment, a man from the envoy group seemed unable to hold back anymore. He stood up and said, "Administrator, I know your Shelter's strength is formidable, but according to what you've said, our seven small settlements would completely become vassals of your Shelter."

Upon hearing this, Su Yu smiled slightly and said directly, "Vassals? In this Dead Silence Wilderness, besides the Ghost Tribe being the most powerful medium-sized settlement, Shelter No. 73 is the strongest."

"Because of the unique nature of Ghost Energy, the Ghost Tribe could never treat you as vassals; they would only see you as tools to resist the bloodthirstiness brought by Ghost Energy."

"You've united together just to fend off the dangers of the Ghost Tribe. Since that's the case, why not agree to my terms? In exchange, I can provide you with some protection."

"Even becoming a vassal of Shelter No. 73, what's so bad about it? It's better than being annihilated by the Ghost Tribe, isn't it?"

As soon as Su Yu said this, even a trace of anger appeared in Huang Ying's eyes.

Although she wanted to join the Shelter, Huang Ying thought Su Yu's words were somewhat unrealistic.

Huang Ying opened her mouth and asked, "Administrator, you're a bit excessive. You demand so much from the Settlement Federation. What can you provide for the Settlement Federation?"

"You say you provide shelter, but you must know, the strength of the Ghost Tribe is incredibly powerful and they have special methods for cultivating Transcendents."

"The number of elite Ghost Wolf Riders alone is two thousand, with an average strength above two stars, and more than twenty Transcendents above four stars."

"The leaders in the Ghost Tribe number five, all above five stars, and possibly even six stars."

Huang Ying's words caused Su Yu to be slightly taken aback.

Previously, Su Yu had a certain understanding of the Ghost Tribe but was unclear about their specific strength.

Now, hearing Huang Ying's data, Su Yu was a little surprised.

"The Ghost Tribe, are they actually weaker than I imagined?"

Su Yu felt a bit shocked, but quickly realized, it wasn't that the Ghost Tribe was weak, but that the growth of his own strength with the transformation panel was too fast, so fast that Su Yu hadn't noticed he already had the power to overthrow a medium-sized force.

Su Yu realized that even with the strength he currently had at hand, it was enough to handle the Ghost Tribe.

Let alone that as time went on, the strength Su Yu held would only grow at a terrifying speed.

"In that case, the plans against the Ghost Tribe, and the form of probing can be adjusted. However, it's still better to let the members of the Settlement Federation conduct the initial probing." Su Yu thought to himself.

At this moment, Huang Ying suddenly said, "In my opinion, our Sanctuary must unite with the Settlement Federation. Only then can we gather more than ten four-star Transcendents and five thousand combat personnel to barely confront the Ghost Tribe."

Our Sanctuary?

Su Yu thought it was a slip of the tongue by Huang Ying and said, "No need for that, the Sanctuary now has more than thirty four-star level forces."

Once these words were out, not only Huang Ying and others but even Yang Lie and the four captains of the hunting team were stunned.

"When did we have more than thirty four-star level forces?" This was the thought that crossed everyone's mind.

Su Yu had been staying in his residence for the past half month, creating those thirty extraordinary grade mechanics, including the two initially made, totaling thirty-two.

Only Yu Ping'an realized something when he heard this. He remembered seeing those two three-meter-high Intelligent Mechanics in Su Yu's courtyard that day.

"Could it be that the Administrator has already mass-produced those machines?" A startling thought flashed in Yu Ping'an's mind, "That level of Intelligent Mechanics, can also be mass-produced?"

Huang Ying and the others all looked at Su Yu with suspicion, even Huang Ying's original intention to join the Sanctuary wavered.

However, the next moment.

Su Yu clapped his hands.

"Nuonuo, you can come in now."

The next moment, the doors of the conference hall were opened.

The Steel Defender, pure white from Nuonuo's mechanical fusion, stood at the forefront of the group.

The three-meter tall huge frame, along with the heavy and massive shield, brought a sense of security that left no one in doubt this machine could unleash four-star level power.

In fact, in everyone's eyes, the power of this machine seemed even higher.

And as Su Yu looked at the Steel Defender after Nuonuo's mechanical fusion, he saw the current attributes of this Steel Defender.

[Nuonuo Mechanical Fusion · Steel Defender]

[Grade: Extraordinary]

[Comprehensive Strength Assessment: Five-Star Top Grade · Nuonuo Mechanical Fusion Enhancement]

Indeed, this Steel Defender after Nuonuo's fusion had already reached five-star top-level combat power!

"Since Nuonuo is my Mechanical Apostle, its power is equivalent to my Spiritual Level, and after I became a Five-Star Intermediate Spirit-type Transcendent, Nuonuo's power also advanced to Five-Star Intermediate."

"The original mechanical fusion had a four-star top-level Steel Defender, so for this Steel Defender to reach five-star top-level is not surprising at all."

Su Yu smiled faintly, gesturing for everyone to step out of the conference hall.

Following Su Yu's instructions, they walked out of the conference hall.

They immediately witnessed a scene that they would never forget.

Thirty-two three-meter-tall Intelligent Mechanics stood before them, divided into two teams.

Whether it was the blood-red Steel Defenders or the dark blue Shadow Hunters, the feeling of oppression emanating from them.

No one doubted for a moment that the power of these Mechanical Creations would be less than four stars.

And at this moment, Su Yu just out of the conference hall, looked at the varied expressions on everyone's faces.

Without saying much more, only the Spiritual Energy Field suddenly covered each Intelligent Mechanic on the field.