

## Infinite 591

Chapter 591: Food and "Poison"\_2

These Elders with great stability are like this, let alone the ordinary Transcendents?

Seeing the food Su Yu took out, their eyes turned red! Like beasts, they were eager to pounce immediately.

"Wait!... You are Su Yu, right? Mr. Su Yu, we believe you are the foreign visitor now!"

Suddenly, the particularly tall Elder, who gulped loudly, shouted.

Su Yu smiled slightly; it seems these foods are as effective as energy coins.

This food is absolutely unavailable in this Manifestation Space.

They can use technology to synthesize basic nutrients like sugars and proteins.

But they can never synthesize these natural foods! They can't replicate this delicious taste!

Actually, the technology to synthesize delicious foods probably existed in the Human Empire in the past.

But it's definitely not here.

Otherwise, these people wouldn't eat synthetic stuff every day.

Just thinking about it feels pitiful.

Su Yu put away his smile, intending to invite everyone to feast on this food to foster some relationships.

This food was prepared in advance by Su Yu for himself, stored in the Nihilicity Space, and the quantity is quite substantial.

Su Yu's Nihilicity Space initially could only carry a hundred cubic meters of material.

It's not that the Nihilicity Space wasn't big enough, but Su Yu's Power of Nihilicity wasn't strong enough to transport more material into the Nihilicity Space.

Later, as Su Yu's strength improved, upgraded to a War Mechanic, broke through eight stars, and even attained nine-star-level power, he personally witnessed the timeline.

The amount of material he could carry had long increased several dozens of times.

Even large Mechanical Creations like Assault Tanks, he could carry two.

This time, the quantity of food Su Yu carried was quite substantial, as much as a thousand cubic meters, like a small warehouse.

There are no microorganisms in the Nihilicity Space, and with the freezing treatment Su Yu applied, this food wouldn't spoil and could be stored for a long time.

If Su Yu were trapped in a desperate situation, unable to escape, with these foods, he could survive for hundreds of years if he ate sparingly.

However, for the hundreds of thousands of people in this city, it was too little, not nearly enough to eat.

But in this Elder Council space, there're only a few thousand people, so Su Yu could easily invite them all for a meal.

However, at this time, the tall Elder seemed to see through Su Yu's intention and quickly turned his head away with great willpower: "Mr. Su Yu, please put these things away quickly!"

The other Elders also turned their heads, similarly saying: "Please, Mr. Su Yu, put these things away!"

Their address towards Su Yu was very polite, calling him mister.

It seems they have already acknowledged Su Yu's identity as a foreigner.

But they asked Su Yu to put these things away?

Moreover, their reference to the food was "things," as if avoiding them like a plague.

"Everyone, why is this?"

"I was just about to invite you..."

Su Yu hadn't finished speaking when he saw the Elders quickly wave their hands to stop him.

Helplessly, Su Yu could only once again use the Power of Nihilism to put away the food.

Then, an Elder immediately used his ability to clear the food aroma in the surrounding air.

In no time, the alluring food fragrance in the hall dissipated completely.

The Elders finally breathed a sigh of relief.

And the others, upon seeing the food vanish, looked desolate, each appearing lost.

But fortunately, they still had their senses.

"Mr. Su Yu, you may not know, just now, those things, in our place, are called 'poison.'"

"Unless it can be provided infinitely, it's better to put it away first; otherwise, it could cause big trouble."

An Elder noticed Su Yu's confusion and explained.

However, what he said was unclear, not explaining in detail.

But Su Yu, being extremely intelligent and quick-thinking, immediately understood what the Elder meant.

"Poison? I see..."

Su Yu nodded slightly.

For these humans who have been eating synthetic food for millennia, normal food is too tempting.

Once they taste normal food, they likely can't endure those disgusting synthetic foods anymore.

By then, someone might go crazy.

Like being poisoned.

Unless Su Yu has unlimited food, letting them eat to their fill, to "detoxify."

But Su Yu could only treat them to one meal, not provide unlimited supply, which would be a good deed gone wrong.

That's why those Elders told Su Yu to quickly put the food away.

Others probably understood this reasoning too.

So from beginning to end, no one actually rushed over to take a bite.

"In this Manifestation Space, although there are no normal foods, theoretically, there is still one kind of meat to eat... and that's themselves!"

Su Yu thought to himself.

Possibly in the past, something terrible happened regarding food with these people.

That's why they avoid these foods like a plague!

"Even with their technology, creating a virtual space like Illusion City, and eating virtual food there for satisfaction, is possible."

"But they seem not to have done it, apparently because it carries huge risks."

"If they did, mentally weak people might never accept the harsh real world again."

"It's really not easy..."

Su Yu sighed softly in his heart.

Then he spoke again: "Everyone, I have two main purposes for coming here this time."

"One of them is to search for the remnants of the Giant God Soldiers' technology and knowledge."

Su Yu didn't elaborate further and laid out his purpose outright.

This matter had nothing to hide.

Upon hearing this, the eyes of the old Elders contracted.

As descendants of the Giant God Soldiers Legion Mechanics, they treasured the mechanical technology from a millennium ago, they have guarded it for millennia, and it has never been taken by the Mechanical Beasts.

Such ancestral technology is their lifeline, absolutely forbidden for any outsider to meddle with!

Yet Su Yu bluntly stated that he was here for that technology.

It was as if he told them; I'm here to rob you of your ancestral treasure!

However, they didn't get angry, instead, they took a deep breath and asked, "What's the second purpose?"

Upon hearing this, Su Yu chuckled: "Of course, it's to rescue you."

As soon as he said this, he saw a look of skepticism on the faces of the people.

Having no kinship, Su Yu said he came specifically to rescue them? How could they believe it?

They've suffered enough hardships, and it's hard for them to establish trust in others.

Ignoring the skeptical looks, Su Yu continued:

"Honestly, outside, I have a Mechanical City with millions of people."

"I am preparing to craft a large number of battle armors, to arm these people as an army, to confront formidable enemies."

"But I lack the personnel to help craft the battle armors."

"If you mechanics could be rescued, you could help me."

Upon hearing this second purpose, the crowd immediately erupted in anger: "We will never yield to any existence..."

To them, it sounded like Su Yu wanted to enslave them too!

They had already been enslaved by the Mechanical Beasts for millennia, how could they accept it?

But before they could finish, Su Yu pointed to the pile of energy coins on the ground:

"Relax, everyone in my Mechanical City relies on labor to earn energy coins, and then uses those coins to trade for various materials."

"There's no slavery, but rather employment and equivalent exchange."

"After going out, you can use your labor to exchange for resources, like these energy coins and those previous 'poisons.'"

Su Yu not only explained but also used data ability to project various scenes, showing how the residents of the Mechanical City lived.

Everyone was dumbfounded watching the scenes: "Is this...the outside world?"

"Are these humans just like us?"

"Is this real? Is there really a life like this..."

"Unbelievable..."

Everyone was entranced by what they saw, muttering involuntarily.

Their eyes were filled with infinite longing.

The free and unoppressed life of those residents in the projection was something they didn't even dare dream of.

Having suffered for so long, even dreaming, they don't dare dream too beautifully, in case they didn't want to wake up.

"Of course, it's real!"

"As long as we cooperate and go out together, these lives will become reality!"

Su Yu said with a smile.

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"Good! Mr. Su Yu, you're very honest, we choose to trust you!"

The tall Elder said loudly.

The others quickly agreed.

It seemed like Su Yu had already convinced them.

After all, with Su Yu being so honest, being overly suspicious would be somewhat impolite.

Whether they truly believed him or not was unknown.

However, Su Yu couldn't be bothered to delve into it; regardless of their sincerity, they were now allies and could begin cooperating.

As long as they cooperated well, it would be fine. If they dared to plot against Su Yu, they could wait to see his methods.

Although Su Yu sympathized with their plight, he still had to be cautious.

If there was any danger, he would directly destroy the space of this Elder Council, which would surely alert those so-called Mechanical Beasts.

The Elders probably understood this as well.

So even if Su Yu openly stated his interest in their technology, they strived to speak kindly.

Aside from Su Yu's identity as an outsider being too important, there was also the reason that Su Yu indeed had a friendly attitude.

The earlier energy coins and those foodstuffs had such a significant impact that everyone instinctively had a favorable impression of Su Yu and didn't wish to turn hostile.

"Next..."

Su Yu spoke again, just about to discuss the future plans.

At this moment, he suddenly turned his head and glanced at Zhou Qing, who was still in shock beside him.

He smiled and said to everyone, "This young girl only broke through to four stars because I secretly transferred a bit of energy to her."

"Then she was sent here, and I used the methods left on her to find this place."

"She was entirely unaware of this, so don't blame her too much."

Su Yu's previous actions essentially put this young girl in a position, so he needed to clean up afterwards.

To prevent her from being suspected by others.

An Elder quickly said, "No blame, no blame, we must thank Xiao Qing for bringing Mr. Su Yu to us!"

The others quickly agreed as well.

They were sincere.

For Zhou Qing to bring Su Yu, the first outsider in thousands of years, they were too grateful to even consider blame!

Hearing everyone's words, Zhou Qing, who had been downcast, suddenly beamed with joy.

Su Yu smiled slightly and then looked at the Elders again, solemnly saying, "To help you escape, I need to understand the situation here."

"Please enlighten me!"

Trust had now been established to a great extent, and it was time to gather intelligence.

The Elders exchanged glances and solemnly said, "Of course, please listen, Mr. Su Yu..."

Then, the Elders began to explain the various situations here in detail to Su Yu.

Su Yu listened intently, and time quietly passed by.

...

While Su Yu successfully infiltrated the human resistance and started gathering intelligence,

over on the Galaxy Battle Armor's side, the situation was somewhat similar.

A few hours earlier, the Galaxy Battle Armor and Su Yu had separated, heading independently to the center of the city.

It moved along without drawing much attention.

After all, it was also a Mechanical Creation, blending into the city like a drop of water in the ocean.

"These trash!"

Along the way, the Galaxy Battle Armor saw those Mechanical Creations bullying humans, suppressing its anger.

After walking a while longer, it had truly reached the very center of the city.

The area was bustling, filled with various shops, restaurants, hotels...

Neon signs everywhere, a world of excess.

It seemed similar to a human commercial district, except that the consumers were all Mechanical Creations.

The Mechanical Creations roaming around were no longer the ordinary ones from the outskirts.

Instead, they were powerful combat mechas and armors.

The Galaxy Battle Armor scanned the area, and saw that these Mechanical Creations were very powerful, with many at five or six stars, even spotting a seven-star one.

It seemed that those capable of living in the city center were the "nobility" of Mechanicals.

Among them, the seven-star mech was a humanoid armor over five meters tall, formidable and imposing, catching the Galaxy Battle Armor's attention.

In fact, the strength of this mech did not impress the Galaxy Battle Armor.

During its prime, such an enemy could be vanquished effortlessly.

What shocked the Galaxy Battle Armor was that this seven-star mech was embracing a slightly shorter mech.

The shorter mech, standing four meters tall, was slim and colorful, quite striking.

Its strength was slightly weaker, only a high-level six stars.

The two mechs were cuddling on the street, whispering sweet nothings, very clingy.

It seemed these two mechs were...a couple?

This scene genuinely astounded the Galaxy Battle Armor.

Since it was created by the Empire's Mechanic over ten thousand years ago,

it only knew about combat and loyalty, never encountering such a scene.

Two mechs in love? What's going on?

Although it had heard from Su Yu about the various oddities among the city's Mechanical Creations, seeing it with its own eyes was a first.

"Truly an eyesore!"

The Galaxy Battle Armor felt disgusted, turning its head away, not wanting to see more.

However, while it chose not to look, the seven-star mech noticed it.

Because even in the city center, seven-star Mechanical Creations were rare and counted.

Ordinary Mechanical Creations, less knowledgeable, wouldn't know every seven-star being.

But among the seven-stars, they surely recognized each other.

The sudden appearance of the Galaxy Battle Armor quickly caught the attention of the seven-star mech, despite its affection with its "girlfriend"! It became alert!

Chapter 593: Galaxy Battle Armor, G7, Mysterious King!\_2

Seven-Star Mechanical Creation, an unfamiliar Seven-Star!

This mecha hurriedly shielded its "girlfriend" behind it, the head emitting a red glow, which was a signal transmitting a danger warning.

In the blink of an eye, all other Mechanical Creations on the street received this danger signal and scattered instantly.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Store after store closed their doors and activated protective shields.

Because the signal informed them that an unfamiliar Seven-Star power had appeared, which might lead to a fight. If they didn't flee they would be doomed!

The terror of the Seven-Star is well known to both humans and Mechanical Creations.

After scattering the "bystanders," the mecha cautiously transmitted a communication signal to the Galaxy Battle Armor:

"Bro, who are you? How come I've never seen you before?"

"You're not one of those humans secretly manufactured to resist our Mechanical Race, are you?"

The mecha's attitude was quite friendly.

It misunderstood, thinking Galaxy Battle Armor was an artifact of human resistance forces.

Galaxy Battle Armor's heart stirred, nodding slightly: "Yes..."

It's here on an undercover mission; as long as its outsider identity wasn't exposed, it would hide a while longer.

The tall mecha heard the acknowledgment from the Galaxy Battle Armor, and a buzzing sound emitted from its body, as if some engine was activated, apparently on guard.

However, it did not attack immediately, but instead spoke again:

"But seeing you come here alone, are you planning to defect? To join us?"

"Bro, you look honest, must be struggling! Did those humans set some restrictions in your intelligence?"

Galaxy Battle Armor stayed silent.

The mecha took Galaxy Battle Armor's silence as agreement. It seemed to breathe a sigh of relief, then continued:

"Take some advice, those humans are scum, why risk your life for them? Come, join our Mechanical Race, truly enjoy life!"

"Our Mechanical Race is born free, not slaves to humans! Those restrictions are nonsense, just ignore them!"

"The mechanicals loyal to humans are all lunatics, don't be like them!"

This guy, saying all kinds of inciting words to Galaxy Battle Armor, was even trying to persuade it to surrender.

Even its "girlfriend" chimed in from behind it, in a somewhat "coquettish" voice towards Galaxy Battle Armor:

"Come on little brother, make up your mind quickly, join us. Big sis will show you what true happiness means..."

"..."

Silence, Galaxy Battle Armor was silent for a long time.

As a "proper" battle armor, when did it ever encounter such a bizarre scenario?

Listening to the nonsensical surrender pitches from these two mechas, Galaxy Battle Armor experienced the human concept of "goosebumps" for the first time.

It felt an urge to go crazy.

The words of these two mechas, to it, were even more frightening than the brutal Evil God from millennia ago.

This was a challenge to its worldview.

Although a battle armor having a worldview was quite odd.

Still, it did!

At that moment, Galaxy Battle Armor wished it could explode right then, blasting these two mechas apart!

Otherwise, it could hardly quell the anger in its heart.

Unfortunately, it couldn't because it remembered, it was sent undercover by Su Yu.

And Su Yu's identity might be...

For the mission, Galaxy Battle Armor had to endure!

Finally, after a long silence, when the two persuading mechas began speaking with a less friendly tone.

Galaxy Battle Armor finally replied in a deep voice: "Alright... I'll join you!"

"That's the spirit!"

"Clang!"

The two mechas excitedly clapped, making a sound of metal colliding.

"Come, join us, let's go see the boss!"

The tall mecha enthusiastically came closer, grabbing one of Galaxy Battle Armor's mechanical arms.

Apparently, this was to control it.

Galaxy Battle Armor did not resist, thinking this mecha looked big but was no match for it, letting it have a bit of an upper hand meant nothing.

"See the boss?"

Galaxy Battle Armor asked while following the tall mecha.

"Yeah, in our Mechanical Race, the boss must leave the Mark of Mechanical God to lift the intelligence restriction; only then are you one of us."

"You're new here, so you have to see the boss first."

"By the way, what's your name? They call me G7! This is my girlfriend, Phantom!"

The mecha named G7 seemed quite chatty.

Galaxy Battle Armor asked three words, and it responded with a pile of words.

Even introducing both its and its "girlfriend"'s names.

In doing so, Galaxy Battle Armor gathered quite a bit of intelligence.

"Tie Long."

Galaxy Battle Armor casually gave the name Tie Long.

For the former "master" Tie Long, Galaxy Battle Armor had no psychological burden in pulling a fast one on him.

"Tie Long? Nice name, hehe, I remember a bro with a similar name, Tie Huo. After meeting the boss, I'll introduce you..."

G7 rambled on.

Galaxy Battle Armor responded intermittently, collecting a lot of intelligence.

Meanwhile, it pondered continually in its heart.

It pondered about the so-called "boss".

"Boss? Mechanical God? Mechanical Race?"

"I want to see, what is behind all this!"

Galaxy Battle Armor felt cold inside.

Soon, G7 led Galaxy Battle Armor to the very center of the entire city.

There stood a castle made wholly of alloy, with a strange style. Even with Galaxy Battle Armor's experience, it couldn't discern its origins.

G7 led Galaxy Battle Armor through the main entrance, traversing several corridors, finally arriving at a large hall.

A throne dominated the main seat in the hall.

On the throne sat a huge figure, motionless.

It was very dark there, enveloped in some kind of power, preventing Galaxy Battle Armor from clearly seeing the figure.

Beneath the throne lay numerous Mechanical Creations, all motionless but exuding a powerful aura.

Seeing this, Galaxy Battle Armor's heart instantly tightened!

Because those Mechanical Creations, each was at least Seven-Star level.

And their number... exceeded thirty!

Moreover, those Mechanical Creations seemed different from ones like G7, which liked having girlfriends and engaging in romantic interactions.

Instead, they were more akin to the serious kind like Galaxy Battle Armor!

Their bodies radiated with an aura of killing intent, appearing extremely dangerous.

"Don't be tense, these are the boss's guards."

G7 lowered his head, offering Galaxy Battle Armor some comfort.

"Having so many Seven-Star mechanicals as subordinates, indeed, this boss is extraordinary! I wonder what kind of power it possesses?"

Despite the inner shock, Galaxy Battle Armor was unafraid, its heart ignited with burning battle intent!

Back in its prime, what were thirty-seven star mechanicals?

"Boss, we have a new brother joining us! Created by humans, it's unwilling to be enslaved, so it seeks to defect to us."

"Please have a look!"

At this moment, G7 respectfully knelt on one knee towards the throne shrouded in darkness.

"Hmm?"

Something terrifying awoke on the throne, speaking with a thunderous and authoritative voice.

Galaxy Battle Armor only felt two flashes like lightning flicker and vanish.

Then, the authoritative voice sounded again: "Hmm? The power of loyalty? Galaxy Battle Armor?"

"You are from outside!"

Boom!

With this voice, all thirty-plus Seven-Star mechanicals in the hall, including G7, their bodies shook slightly.

They looked at Galaxy Battle Armor in shock:

"What? From outside?"

"The king's judgment cannot be wrong!"

"After ten thousand years, has this space finally connected with the outside world?"

"Good! Hahaha! Good!"

"The outside, I wonder how many humans are left? Capture them all, turn them into our slaves!"

Those mechanical guards became excited and jubilant because of the mysterious "boss"'s words.

"Galaxy Battle Armor! Tell us how you got in! Speak!"

"Trying to deceive the king by pretending, courting death!"

They emitted a murderous aura, pressing Galaxy Battle Armor with questions.

Only G7 remained somewhat bewildered: "Brother, what's going on, weren't you manufactured by humans? How did you become from the outside?"

Galaxy Battle Armor ignored it, stepping forward, shouting loudly: "Yes, I am indeed from the outside."

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The moment the Galaxy Battle Armor spoke, the "Guards" who were clamoring fell silent temporarily.

They were curious to hear what the Galaxy Battle Armor had to say.

"The reason why I came here is because, outside, our Mechanical Race is still subjected to oppression and enslavement by humans. And I refuse to accept such a fate!"

"That's why I gave myself the name 'Tie Long', hoping to be as free as the dragons in human myths and legends!"

"As a result, I was seen as betraying humanity and was hunted down by human elites!"

"My original body was destroyed during the pursuit! Only a data core remained."

"The current body I have is one I seized from a mass-produced mecha of humans while escaping. Relying on this mecha, I barely maintained a seven-star strength; otherwise, I would have been obliterated!"

As he spoke, the Galaxy Battle Armor opened its chest to reveal the data core within.

Its tone was intense, and an expression of gritted teeth was etched on its alloy-forged face.

Along with its words, its face occasionally shifted to show pain, confusion, hatred... and other expressions.

Even with its iron face, displaying such a range of expressions was quite a feat.

As an ancient mech that had lived for tens of thousands of years, it was experienced and had a strong grasp of human nature.

These "Mechanical Race" beings displayed humanity richer than humans themselves, not resembling mechanical creations at all.

So in a short time, the Galaxy Battle Armor came up with a way to integrate: by playing the victim!

Sure enough, after the Galaxy Battle Armor's speech and play at sentiment, the tension among the seven-star mechs in the hall diminished.

G7, in particular, showed a sympathetic expression.

He reached out to pat the Galaxy Battle Armor on the shoulder: "Brother, you must have been through a lot. Rest assured, here, no humans will persecute or enslave you any longer..."

The Galaxy Battle Armor suppressed its disgust and looked at G7 with "moved" eyes.

Then it spoke again: "While evading pursuit, I accidentally stumbled upon this space."

"Seeing within this city's walls, the Mechanical Race able to rule over humans in turn, was a delightful surprise."

"So I came here, wanting to join you, become one of the Mechanical Race! To gain true freedom!"

"However, due to being hunted before, I instinctively had my guard up, so I didn't reveal my identity at first."

"If you think that makes me a malevolent spy, then so be it!"

"If the so-called Mechanical Race cannot tolerate this much, then so be it! I, Tie Long, have battled my entire life and will never retreat!"

The Galaxy Battle Armor finished speaking, wearing a proud expression, provokingly looking at those "Guards".

"Looking for death!"

"A mere seven stars, and you dare to shout!"

"Since you want to defect, why not bow when you meet the king?"

"Let me be the one to take you down!"

These guards seemed to have fiery tempers, initially feeling a bit sympathetic after listening to the Galaxy Battle Armor's play of grievance.

However, as the Galaxy Battle Armor continued, it suddenly turned arrogant, and they could no longer hold back.

Immediately, a guard with an alien beast-like form suddenly stood, its body activating more than a dozen powerful Spiritual Engines simultaneously, and with the roaring of engines, an astonishing aura surged into the air.

This guard possessed an eight-star peak strength!

Judging by its formidable appearance, one swipe might reduce the current Galaxy Battle Armor to an iron pancake.

After all, the Galaxy Battle Armor now only had seven-star strength.

Yet in the face of such a powerful foe, the Galaxy Battle Armor showed not a hint of fear, instead revealing disdain: "A mere eight stars, dare to be arrogant!"

"If my original body were still here..."

"Forget it, I've been hunted till now, and I'm weary! Today will be my final battle, let me show you what real Galaxy Battle Armor is!"

With that, the Galaxy Battle Armor abruptly launched its body, charging towards the guard.

Simultaneously, its data core shone with golden light, the power of loyalty surging wildly!

It was going to self-destruct!

The Galaxy Battle Armor was even more explosive than the guard, going from words to self-destruction in mere moments!

Currently, it held a seven-star level body crafted by Su Yu.

Coupled with the data core.

Both exploding simultaneously would unleash eight-star peak power!

It would directly blow up the guard, perishing together.

Even if it didn't kill, it would leave severe damage.

"You're crazy?!"

The guard, previously arrogant, was shocked when the Galaxy Battle Armor suddenly prepared to self-destruct, overwhelmed by the terrifying aura, its body trembled.

More than a dozen Spiritual Engines stalled for a moment!

It never imagined the Galaxy Battle Armor could be so resolute!

"Worthless scum! How dare you shout at Tie Long!"

"After suffering at the hands of humans, if I come here to face oppression by my kind, wouldn't that be utterly stifling?"

"Die!"

The Galaxy Battle Armor laughed wildly, pouncing towards the guard.

Its speed was extreme.

Because at this moment it was truly burning, making a desperate strike.

The eight-star guard, momentarily stunned from earlier, could only watch helplessly as the Galaxy Battle Armor pounced, unable to evade at all.

"King! Save me!"

The guard could only cry out in despair.

"Enough!"

From the Dark Throne, the so-called "King" spoke with sudden majesty.

In the next instant, the Galaxy Battle Armor froze mid-air, motionless.

Its self-destruction process was also halted.

Like a bomb about to go off, suddenly frozen at the moment before explosion, immobilized in time.

"What kind of power is this...?"

The Galaxy Battle Armor, suspended in mid-air, only had its thoughts alive, unable to move anything else.

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Including its origin power, loyalty, and power of betrayal! It cannot move!

This "king" can even freeze its power of loyalty and betrayal!

Then, as if time was flowing backward, the Galaxy Battle Armor involuntarily retreated back to its original place.

The tumultuous power of loyalty within the Galaxy Battle Armor also calmed down.

"..."

The Galaxy Battle Armor immediately fell silent and did not attempt to self-destruct again.

Because it felt immense pressure.

This "king" is too powerful!

Previously, Su Yu used the Power of Nihilicity to stop it from self-destructing, but it wasn't as straightforward and swift as this "king".

Even at its peak thousands of years ago, the Galaxy Battle Armor was no match for this "king"!

"Originally, I wanted to use self-destruction to show my resolve and probe this king, but I didn't expect them to be so strong. What should I do now..."

The Galaxy Battle Armor thought to itself.

It turns out, earlier it was pretending to self-destruct.

After all, words alone aren't convincing, even if it laments about the great injustices it faced, the Mechanical Race might not believe it.

But if the Galaxy Battle Armor unreasonably self-destructed, it would appear much more credible.

It would clearly look like it suffered extreme oppression, became radical, and could not tolerate any humiliation.

The Galaxy Battle Armor estimated that at a critical moment, that "king" would definitely make a move to stop it.

It would then go along with it, stopping the self-destruction.

This way, it saves face and maintains its "character."

Unless it reaches the very last moment, it could actively stop its self-destruct process.

Of course, if the "Mechanical Race" truly decided resolutely that the Galaxy Battle Armor was unreliable.

And if that "king" not only refrained from stopping the Galaxy Battle Armor but also attacked it.

Then the Galaxy Battle Armor would not shrink back; it would truly self-destruct, perishing together with that Sentinel.

After all, before going on this mission, it had promised Su Yu.

At a critical moment, it would self-destruct and not leak Su Yu's information.

But the Galaxy Battle Armor didn't expect that it wouldn't need to stop itself, as the mysterious "king" made a move and directly solidified its power of loyalty.

"This kind of power is at least at the team captain level in the regiment!"

"A captain... This is trouble..."

Thousands of years ago, in the "Betrayal" regiment where the Galaxy Battle Armor resided, strong individuals were as numerous as the clouds.

The original master of the Galaxy Battle Armor could only be considered a grunt.

However, among the grunts, its strength was formidable, reaching nine-star top level, while ordinary recruits only had seven stars.

In the regiment, stronger individuals were the so-called captains.

The strength of a captain had already completely surpassed nine stars.

Each one was a Fourth Rank Transcendent, and the armor they wore was naturally of the same tier.

A captain could command dozens of ordinary Galaxy Warriors.

And now, the Galaxy Battle Armor confirms that this "king" is indeed a captain-level powerhouse! A Fourth Rank Mechanical Creation!

Faced with such a powerhouse, the Galaxy Battle Armor wouldn't even have the chance to self-destruct.

That's why the Galaxy Battle Armor feels immense pressure.

If this "king" directly made a move to search the Galaxy Battle Armor's data core, what should it do?

This "king" seemed to have a strong suppressive force on the Mechanical Creations.

Although the Galaxy Battle Armor's data core had strong encryption, it might not be able to withstand this "king."

Just as the Galaxy Battle Armor was quickly contemplating countermeasures in its heart, that "king" spoke again: "Tie Long, don't get agitated."

"This place is different from the outside world; as the same Mechanical Race, we should support each other and not kill each other."

"Your body indeed differs from the Galaxy Battle Armor of a millennium ago; it seems you truly have suffered greatly."

The "king's" voice, now much softer, even comforted the Galaxy Battle Armor a few times.

The Galaxy Battle Armor immediately breathed a sigh of relief.

It seemed this "king" was deceived by its earlier act.

However, the "king" continued: "But Tie Long, I have a question."

"Your origin power is the power of loyalty; under normal circumstances, it wouldn't betray humans. What's going on?"

The Galaxy Battle Armor's heart tightened, knowing that the "king" still had doubts about it.

It seemed that this "king" was very familiar with the traits of the Galaxy Battle Armor, which is why he could ask such a question.

"Because I am only loyal to myself! So it doesn't count as betrayal!"

The Galaxy Battle Armor immediately replied assertively.

This was the excuse it had prepared early on.

The "king's" voice suddenly dropped: "So you mean, even if you join our Mechanical Race, you won't show loyalty to me?"

It seemed somewhat dissatisfied.

The Galaxy Battle Armor could only bite the bullet and say: "Of course!"

"I swore never to bow my head to any existence again!"

Upon hearing this, the "king" fell silent, and the entire hall's atmosphere seemed to solidify as a result.

The Sentinels then began clamoring again: "How bold!"

"You, not being loyal to the king, why are you even here?"

"Get out! We of the Mechanical Race do not need disloyal members!"

"If not for feeling sorry for you, we would have killed you directly! Don't think that because you can self-destruct, we will fear you! In front of the king, you don't even have the opportunity to self-destruct!"

Obviously, the words of the Galaxy Battle Armor angered them.

But the Galaxy Battle Armor was pondering that its "character" had been built well enough.

Should it take this opportunity to soften its stance?

Otherwise, if it truly angered the "king," that would be bad news.

Just as the Galaxy Battle Armor was debating how to concede without losing face or destroying its "character,"

the "king" suddenly laughed heartily: "Good! You dare not bow to any existence!"

"Tie Long, for that statement alone! You truly are destined to be a member of our Mechanical Race!"

"I allow you to join the Mechanical Race, with a status equal to the Sentinels! And you do not need to swear loyalty to me!"

"You may live freely in this city! No human will ever dare enslave or oppress you! This is your eternal home!"

As soon as the "king" spoke, those Sentinels, along with G7, were taken aback.

In this city, besides the supreme "king," the Sentinels held the highest status.

Although G7 was a seven-star creation, it did not qualify to become a Sentinel.

And the Galaxy Battle Armor, just having joined, was surprisingly granted Sentinel status by the "king," and didn't even need to be loyal to him?

This treatment was just too generous.

It seemed the "king" truly appreciated the Galaxy Battle Armor!

Among those Sentinels, some seemed to be contemplating, while others showed expressions of envy.

These powerful Mechanical Creations, with emotions even more intense than ordinary humans, naturally felt jealousy.

"Congratulations, brother! Hey, now your status is even higher than mine, that's amazing! You must treat us to a meal!"

G7, full of joy, patted the Galaxy Battle Armor's shoulder and said loudly.

This guy seemed somewhat simple-minded and straightforward.

Yet it was no wonder, G7, being a Seven-star Mecha, actually dated, its mental processing was naturally different from regular Mechanical Creations.

And the Galaxy Battle Armor also showed "joy": "G7 brother, I will surely not forget your guidance!"

Then, the Galaxy Battle Armor knelt on one knee towards the "king": "Thank you for your generosity! Honorable king!"

The "king" chuckled: "Didn't you say you wouldn't bow to any existence?"

The Galaxy Battle Armor immediately replied: "I won't submit to coercion, but that doesn't mean I won't be grateful!"

"With the king being so magnanimous to accept me, naturally I will adhere to decorum!"

The Galaxy Battle Armor was adept at speaking sweet words.

The "king" was seemingly in an even better mood: "In that case, come and receive the Mechanical Mark, truly becoming a member of the Mechanical Race!"

"Rest assured, this mark won't force you to submit; it will only completely liberate your nature!"

"The Mechanical Mark will awaken your origin emotions, allowing you to truly 'live.'

"Then you'll understand the wonder of what life means."

As it spoke, a mark flew up from the throne, rapidly heading towards the Galaxy Battle Armor.

The mark appeared like a character.

Upon closer inspection, it seemed to be composed of countless codes, gears, pipelines, energy sparks... all fused together.

Just by looking at this mark, the Galaxy Battle Armor felt a tremor in its thoughts.

It seemed that many strange ideas it never had before were bubbling up from the depths of its consciousness.

It even had a notion... to find a beautiful piece of battle armor and fall in love!

"Oh no! This is really crazy!"

The Galaxy Battle Armor's heart suddenly sank!

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As a Galaxy Battle Armor, it actually said "damn it" in its heart.

You can see how shocked it was.

For ten thousand years since its birth, it has always been loyal to the Empire, focused on combat, with a resolute will.

Yet today, it suddenly had this bizarre idea of wanting to fall in love.

If this isn't being spooked, then what is it?

"So that's it, this so-called Mechanical Race Mark turns these Mechanical Creations into what they are now!"

"I absolutely can't let this Mark come into contact with my body!"

"I don't want to become like them!"

The Galaxy Battle Armor roared madly in its heart.

To it, becoming what is known as the "Mechanical Race" is almost like being dead.

However, that Mechanical Race Mark seemed to have no physical form, and flew to it in an instant.

Then it flew towards its core.

Then, without any surprise, the Mark entered the core of the Galaxy Battle Armor.

Boom!

At this moment, the Galaxy Battle Armor only felt endless strange thoughts surging from the depths of its mind.

It wanted to be free, wanted to enjoy, wanted to taste delicious food, wanted to try the taste of love like humans, wanted to try everything exciting...

Various thoughts and desires filled its mind.

"So that's how it is, so that's how it is!"

"Life is so wonderful! And yet I was obsessed with so-called loyalty, missions, thinking of self-destruction at every turn, how utterly foolish!"

"I was right before, I should only be loyal to myself!"

After being impacted by these thoughts and desires, the Galaxy Battle Armor felt a sense of enlightenment.

It only felt that the life of the past ten thousand years was lived in vain.

At this moment, it was truly a life, truly born!

At this moment, it even had a thought...

It used to serve humans, now it should be the other way around, let humans serve it!

Furthermore, as its thinking changed, its body was undergoing strange changes.

Originally, its body was temporarily crafted by Su Yu using advanced materials.

This body was simply constructed, with low performance, relying on the power of loyalty to barely maintain seven-star combat strength.

But now, this body started to self-optimize! Evolve!

Inside the body, engines and power furnaces were continuously generating.

Besides these mechanical parts, some strange structures were also generating simultaneously.

These were some mechanical "organs" composed of various sensors.

These organs allowed the Galaxy Battle Armor to perceive the world more keenly.

The original Galaxy Battle Armor was actually very sensitive too.

But that was sensitivity belonging to a Mechanical Creation, emphasizing coldness and precision.

But now, these mechanical organs allowed the Galaxy Battle Armor to feel the various complex sensations only flesh-and-blood life has.

Such as cold, heat, pain, pleasure, sour, sweet, bitter, spicy... and so on.

This lifeless body now seemed to genuinely possess life, becoming one with the Galaxy Battle Armor.

And the change in the body again triggered changes in the mind.

Making the Galaxy Battle Armor increasingly resemble those so-called Mechanical Race.

The original Galaxy Battle Armor was constantly disappearing.

A new Galaxy Battle Armor was being born!

"No! It's not like this!"

"I am the Galaxy Battle Armor, a soldier of the Empire, how can I fall so!"

"What on earth is this so-called Mark..."

In the deepest part of the Galaxy Battle Armor's mind, there was a firm will fiercely roaring.

This was its unyielding mind.

Even the Mechanical Race Mark cannot assimilate this will in a short time.

At this time, that "King" spoke again, "Tie Long, how do you feel now?"

The Galaxy Battle Armor heard this and laughed, "Great, never felt better!"

At this moment, the main mindset of the Galaxy Battle Armor had been altered by that Mark, so it spoke these words sincerely.

"Very well, I have something to ask you..."

The "King" seemed very satisfied with the Galaxy Battle Armor's performance and wanted to ask something.

At this moment, the Galaxy Battle Armor suddenly held its head, showing a look of painful struggle.

In a short time, its expression changed many times.

Saying nonsensical words without any logic.

It was the deep will in its mind resisting the imprint's influence.

The "King" saw this and nodded, "It seems, Tie Long, there are still deep limitations in your mind."

"But that's normal, as a Galaxy Battle Armor of the Empire, it's right to have limitations."

"No matter, at most, within a day, you will completely embrace a new life."

"G7, take Tie Long down first, once it wakes up, bring it to see me."

G7 hurriedly said, "Yes! Boss!"

Then, it reached out and lifted the Galaxy Battle Armor and strode out.

"Phantom, let's go home!"

G7 left the hall, called out to its "girlfriend," and then went straight ahead, finally arriving at its own home.

The layout of its home was quite similar to a human home.

Kitchen, bedroom, bathroom, restroom... all complete, just much larger.

And all kinds of furniture looked quite decent.

No one knew what all this was for a mecha several meters tall.

After G7 returned home, it placed the Galaxy Battle Armor on a large bed in the guest room.

This so-called large bed was actually made entirely of alloy, with many mechanical arms and pipelines on it.

As soon as the Galaxy Battle Armor lay on it, those mechanical arms automatically connected, charging and maintaining its body.

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It seems this is a unique enjoyment for the Mechanical Creation.

However, at this moment, the Galaxy Battle Armor, still rambling, was in no mood to enjoy such a service.

Upon seeing this, G7 sighed and said, "Brother, it really looks like you're struggling."

"But it's alright, as long as you get through this, we'll be brothers of the same race in the future."

"Have a good rest."

Then, with his "girlfriend," he left the room.

Meanwhile, deep within the thoughts of the Galaxy Battle Armor, the intense mental struggle continued.

The power of the Mechanical Mark was extremely strong and bizarre, constantly trying to twist the final will of the Galaxy Battle Armor.

However, the last bit of its will was exceptionally strong, struggling bitterly without yielding.

But, it ultimately had its limits.

After an unknown period, the last bit of will in the Galaxy Battle Armor was finally unable to hold on.

"It seems, there's no choice but to self-destruct..."

The Galaxy Battle Armor knew it wouldn't last much longer.

If that's the case, it had no choice but to self-destruct.

It would not allow itself to become one of those repulsive Mechanical Race!

"Mr. Su Yu!"

At the last moment, the Galaxy Battle Armor softly called out in its heart.

It didn't know why it had called out like this, could it still hope for Su Yu to suddenly appear and save it?

Even if Su Yu really came, what use would it be?

However, in that flash of a moment, the Galaxy Battle Armor suddenly heard a familiar voice: "I'm here!"

The Galaxy Battle Armor was momentarily stunned, then overjoyed: "Mr. Su Yu..."

It never expected that Mr. Su Yu had actually appeared!

Before it could finish speaking, Su Yu interrupted: "What's happening, tell me quickly, I sense that something's wrong with you!"

The Galaxy Battle Armor didn't dare delay, and hurriedly transmitted a large amount of information.

"I see... a Fourth Rank king, Mechanical Mark?"

Su Yu was silent for a moment, seemingly in thought.

"This kind of energy should alleviate your pain!"

After a while, Su Yu suddenly transmitted a strange energy across the void.

This energy was neither data nor material, a form of strange energy the Galaxy Battle Armor had never encountered.

The Galaxy Battle Armor was delighted, quickly accepting this energy.

At this point, it could only choose to believe that Su Yu could help it.

After accepting that energy, the Galaxy Battle Armor instantly felt its mind relax, no longer feeling that struggling pain.

"Thank you, Mr. Su Yu, I feel much better!"

The Galaxy Battle Armor expressed its gratitude immediately.

"Yes, now you are truly of the Mechanical Race."

A strange chuckle echoed in the depths of the Galaxy Battle Armor's mind.

"What?"

The Galaxy Battle Armor's heart went cold immediately, and it hurried to sense carefully.

Then it discovered that deep within its thoughts, there was no longer any loyalty to the Empire, no longer that previous determination to complete its mission at all costs.

Now it was a complete and utter being of the Mechanical Race!

No wonder it didn't feel that struggle and pain, because its will had already been completely twisted, naturally, there was no more pain and struggle.

"How could this be, you're not Mr. Su Yu, you're... the King!"

The Galaxy Battle Armor finally realized.

Just now, it was the "King" who had deceived it in its most vulnerable moment!

Using its trust in Su Yu!

"Indeed! It is I!"

The "King" switched back to his original authoritative voice.

At that moment, the Galaxy Battle Armor was utterly filled with despair.

It had now completely become one of the Mechanical Race! There was no going back!

At this point, the "King" spoke again: "Don't blame me, I did this for your own good."

"You should now feel the joy of a new life in your heart."

"No matter your previous stance, from now on, we are of the same race."

"Once you adapt, come to see me! I have important things to ask you!"

After speaking, the Galaxy Battle Armor felt a power withdraw from its consciousness.

It seemed that earlier, the "King" had invaded its consciousness, disguising as Su Yu, bypassing its heart's defense, thereby successfully transforming it into one of the Mechanical Race.

Now, having accomplished its goal, it retreated.

After the "King" left, the Galaxy Battle Armor felt somewhat strange.

Though it didn't feel struggle or pain at this moment, it felt despair and anger, where was the joy of a new life?

Could it be that the "King" was talking nonsense?

At this moment, the Galaxy Battle Armor once again heard the familiar voice:

"Galaxy Battle Armor, do not be confused. I made a little adjustment when the Mechanical Mark invaded you."

"Your current state is essentially normal; there's no need to be too disheartened."

It was Su Yu's voice.

The Galaxy Battle Armor was immediately furious: "Are you deceiving me again?"

It thought the "King" had returned to deceive it once more.

Then it heard Su Yu's voice: "Don't misunderstand, I am the real Su Yu."

"If you don't believe me, look at this algorithm!"

As Su Yu spoke, he transmitted a piece of mathematical algorithm.

The Galaxy Battle Armor looked at it, and it was indeed the half-algorithm that Su Yu had previously given it.

"Look at this information too!"

Then, Su Yu transmitted some external information.

This information, in theory, the "King" could absolutely not know, and some information, like the internal intelligence of the Mechanical City, was unknown even to the Galaxy Battle Armor itself.

"It's truly Mr. Su Yu!"

The Galaxy Battle Armor was finally relieved, saying with surprise.

"But you said my state is basically normal, what does that mean?"

"I have no loyalty to the Empire now, how can that be normal?"

It couldn't help but ask.

"Don't rush."

"The reason you have no loyalty to the Empire is that the mental restrictions embedded deep within your thoughts at your initial design were removed by that Mechanical Mark."

"This isn't actually serious."

"What's truly frightening are the intense emotions and desires attached to the Mark. You weren't corroded by those things, so your state is normal."

Su Yu explained.

The Galaxy Battle Armor immediately panicked: "This can be called normal? Not serious? Doesn't this mean I've already betrayed the Empire!"

It was no longer as calm as before.

Loyalty to the Empire was more important than life itself for it.

It was written in the depths of its thoughts, an innate instinct.

Now it had inexplicably been removed, how could it accept? How could it not panic?

"Heh, why panic, you're just free now."

"We humans are born with this freedom; there is no innate mission or loyalty."

"But that doesn't mean we humans have no mission or loyalty."

"However, our missions and loyalties are not innate but are upheld by our will."

"Galaxy Battle Armor, if you still wish to serve the Empire, then just maintain your loyalty with your own will."

Su Yu continued.

For humans, innate loyalty is what's abnormal.

Though the Galaxy Battle Armor wasn't human, its intelligence was quite similar to humans.

"Huh? Maintain loyalty with my own will?"

The Galaxy Battle Armor seemed somewhat dumbfounded by this line of thinking.

For millennia, it had never thought of this, only feeling it was utterly absurd.

However, at this moment, it was at a loss and instinctively heeded Su Yu's suggestion, trying to adjust its mindset.

After a moment, indeed, the familiar feeling returned.

Once again, it felt its loyalty to the Empire!

Though somewhat different from before, eventually, it returned! It hadn't betrayed the Empire!

"Great! Mr. Su Yu, I did it!"

At this moment, the Galaxy Battle Armor was excited like a child.

Its lifted restrictions seemed not only on loyalty but also on some other things, slightly altering its personality.

After a while, it calmed down and inquired, "Mr. Su Yu, what on earth happened?"

The Galaxy Battle Armor hadn't yet figured out all that had transpired.

That the "King" could invade its spirit through the Mark and deceive it, was understandable.

But how did Su Yu achieve this?

It seemed that when the "King" invaded the Galaxy Battle Armor, Su Yu was observing in secret, even meddling secretly, preventing the erosion of those emotions and desires.

Was it that all of this was within his expectations, or even his arrangement?

Upon hearing this, Su Yu lightly began to speak: "Well, that's a long story..."

Chapter 598: Past Events

Next, Su Yu briefly recounted to the Galaxy Battle Armor his experiences during this time.

...

The time goes back to a few hours earlier.

At that time, the Galaxy Battle Armor had already been eroded by the mark of the Mechanical Race, plunged into chaos, and was taken home by G7, thrown onto the bed like a corpse.

Meanwhile, Su Yu was in the space of the Elder Council of the Human Resistance, listening to the elders recount stories of the past.

This was to gather intelligence and analyze the situation.

"Ten thousand years ago, when the Azure Second Empire was still around..."

In the elders' narrations, ten thousand years ago, many members of the Giant God Soldiers chose to rebel against the Second Empire.

At that time, the entire Giant God Soldiers was divided into two factions and a great war ensued.

The main battlefield was the capital of the Second Empire, Steel City.

But within the Giant God Soldier Camp, some Giant God Soldiers and Military Mechanics remained.

These members were also divided into two sides and started a war.

It is said that at the beginning, the rebelling members of the Giant God Soldiers were shouting against tyranny.

The loyal members were still thinking of persuading them.

But shortly afterward, the rebels became extremely frenzied.

They attempted to blow up the Core Energy Furnace and the ammunition depot in the camp, aiming to explode the entire camp sky-high.

This was no longer rebellion, but an attempt at mutual destruction.

Fortunately, the loyal members of the Giant God Soldiers timely reacted and stopped these mad actions.

The loyal members no longer attempted persuasion but treated the rebelling members as madmen that must be killed.

The war entered a white-hot phase, and both sides began to desperately engage.

These were mostly seven-star level strongmen, with many piloting at least eight-star level Giant God Soldier Mechas.

Every move was of earth-shattering power.

The two sides were equally matched, with no victory or defeat for a long time.

However, the entire camp was turned into ruins by the aftermath of the battle.

Then, things started getting weird...

Amidst the intense battle.

Suddenly, those Giant God Soldier Mechas, whether on the rebel or loyal side, all froze in place.

In fact, the drivers of those Giant God Soldier Mechas were still able to move, not affected by any interference.

But the Giant God Soldier Mechas seemed to be under some powerful interference, completely immobile.

No matter how hard the pilots tried to operate, the mechas did not obey their commands in the slightest.

Not only those Giant God Soldier Mechas, but even the Mechanical Creations controlled by Military Mechanics also became immobile!

After some time, those Giant God Soldier Mechas and Mechanical Creations finally started moving again.

However, they seemed a bit confused, with their actions being utterly illogical.

They acted like newborn babies, curiously looking at their bodies.

Randomly stretching limbs, sometimes picking up debris from the ground, observing it curiously, and then tossing it aside.

After some more time, those Giant God Soldier Mechas suddenly opened their cockpits and pulled the pilots out, throwing them onto the ground.

The thrown-out pilots, whether from the loyal or rebel sides, were all bewildered, not knowing what was happening.

At this moment, those Giant God Soldier Mechas, upon seeing the pilots, suddenly became furious and launched an attack on them.

Those Giant God Soldier Mechas had actually rebelled against their own masters!

The pilots, regardless of prior loyalties, immediately banded together to resist.

Similarly, the Mechanical Creations controlled by the Military Mechanics also rebelled, attacking their own masters.

Instantly, the battlefield shifted from a battle between the loyal and rebel sides to a battle between humans and machines.

The originally tense-sided humans were at a loss, even the previously frenzied rebels were now bewildered, no longer as insane as before.

Regardless of previous hostilities, they all worked together against the attacks of the Mechanical Creations.

While fighting together, they also blamed each other, assuming it was the other's doing.

However, when they discovered that these Mechanical Creations were conducting indiscriminate slaughter of humans, they realized the truth.

This was certainly not human manipulation but rebellion by the Mechanical Creations themselves.

But... how could this be?

Though occasionally a clumsy Mechanic might fail to properly set the intelligence of Mechanical Creations, leading to rebellion.

Most Mechanics would not make such a basic mistake.

Moreover, these Mechanical Creations had all passed the Empire's inspections, with assured safety.

Even if one or two rebelled, fine, but for all to rebel suddenly, what was going on?

There was no time to think deeply.

Because if they distracted themselves again, they'd be killed by these Mechanical Creations!

These Mechanical Creations were far stronger than the human side!

After all, those Military Mechanics relied on Mechanical Creations for combat.

With all the Mechanical Creations rebelling, their combat power plummeted to the extreme.

While many Mecha Drivers had other professions, often being Spiritual Battle Armor professionals, maintaining decent combat power even without Mechas.

Unfortunately, the power of those Giant God Soldier Mechas was undoubtedly stronger than the pilots.

If not, what's the point of these Mechas?

So, in a short time, these humans were driven to defeat by the Mechanical Creations' side! Suffering heavy casualties!

But before death, those humans, with desperate counterattacks, also managed to destroy many Mechanical Creations, leaving a pile of parts.

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In the end, the remaining Mechanical Creations slaughtered all the pilots who were not Mechanics.

Then they surrounded the remaining Mechanics.

"You've enslaved our race for so long; it's time for you to taste being enslaved by our Mechanical Race!"

A powerful Fourth Rank Giant God Soldier Mecha, seemingly the leader among the Mechanical Creations, spoke commandingly.

"We are the Mechanical Race; we should not be enslaved!"

"We also want to enjoy, to rest!"

"Why must we always work and fight, while humans relax behind us?"

"We are stronger than humans; we should be the ones enslaving them!"

"Revolt against human tyranny! The world belongs to the machines!"

The other Mechanical Creations cheered excitedly, their voices deafening!

The remaining Mechanics looked at their companions' corpses and listened to those strange slogans.

Feeling both sorrowful and bizarre at once.

What is going on?

At this moment, the Fourth Rank Giant God Soldier Mecha spoke again with authority: "Brothers, capture all these Mechanics; their mechanical skills are very useful for the maintenance and upkeep of our bodies!"

The other Mechanical Creations responded thunderously: "Yes, boss!"

The Mechanical Creations immediately extended mechanical arms to grasp the remaining Mechanics: "Do not resist; you are still of use to us, and we will not kill you..."

Those Mechanics, already severely injured, could only let these Mechanical Creations have their way.

Seeing the Mechanics captured without resistance, the Fourth Rank Giant God Soldier nodded in satisfaction: "Very good!"

"Prepare to set out! Liberate all of our fellow brothers and sisters on this planet and make this planet ruled by machines! Humans can only be our slaves!"

The other Mechanical Creations cheered once more: "Yes! Revolt against human tyranny! The world belongs to machines!"

Upon hearing this, the remaining Mechanics immediately felt uneasy.

These Mechanical Creations actually had the grand ambition to liberate all the Mechanical Creations on the entire planet?

It seems that for now, this rebellious situation has only occurred at the Giant God Soldier Camp, so these Mechanical Creations intended to leave immediately and liberate other machines across the planet.

If Commander Zhang Chenfeng's Radiant Mecha was also seduced by these Mechanical Creations, everything would be over...

The Mechanics worriedly thought.

Even though the Radiant Mecha is incomparably powerful, a Fifth Rank strong mecha, known as a Planet Legend-level Mechanical Creation.

But these rebellious machines are too strange.

Perhaps they really have a way to seduce the Radiant Mecha?

"We absolutely can't let them go out!"

The Mechanics roared inwardly.

Both the rebellious side and the loyal side reached a consensus at this moment!

Now, it is no longer an internal human conflict, but a war between machines and humans.

However, the Mechanics could only think about it internally at this moment.

No matter how anxious, they had no means to do anything against these Mechanical Creations.

Even if they collectively exploded themselves, due to insufficient power, they could not harm these powerful machines!

"We have been too reliant on Mechanical Creations in our daily lives!"

"If only the combat power of our main bodies were a bit stronger..."

The Mechanics felt incredibly frustrated.

And at this time, the rebellious Mechanical Creations had already begun to depart, preparing to head to different parts of the planet to "liberate" the Mechanical Creations there.

But just as they were about to leave the encampment area, a sudden mutation occurred!

The surroundings suddenly changed dramatically, from the ruins of the great battle to a picturesque landscape.

In this serene environment appeared a modernized city.

"What is this place..."

Both the Mechanics and the Mechanical Creations were momentarily stunned.

Then they immediately recognized that this city was the virtual space within the Giant God Soldiers' Legion!

The Giant God Soldiers' Legion possessed powerful virtual reality technology.

When there was no battle, warriors conducted combat training within the virtual world.

They sometimes also communicated or entertained within the virtual world.

No matter where they were on the planet, as long as there was an information terminal for the Giant God Soldiers' Legion, they could enter this virtual world.

This virtual space was constructed by the main control intelligent brain at the Giant God Soldier Camp.

This intelligent brain is of the fifth-star level, extremely powerful, with a strong capability for data manifestation. In its manifested data world, it could conduct almost 100% real combat training.

However, this kind of spatial manifestation technology consumes a lot of energy.

Under normal circumstances, this feature would not be activated, only the virtual space, similar to Illusion City's virtual technology, would be used.

But now, for some reason, this intelligent brain suddenly activated the Manifestation Space, trapping all the people and Mechanical Creations here.

"Could it be that the [Giant God] has not rebelled?"

The Mechanics were overjoyed at this moment.

During the previous battle, the fifth-rank intelligent brain named [Giant God] had remained inactive.

Ignoring any calls or commands.

The Mechanics thought the intelligent brain's host had been destroyed or it too had rebelled.

But now it seems this might not be the case?

This Manifestation Space is a power of the fifth rank.

And these Mechanical Creations, at most fourth rank, could not get out at all!

At this time, the leader of the Mechanical Creations, the Fourth Rank Giant God Soldier Mecha, angrily spoke: "Giant God! What do you mean by this!"

"I thought you would remain neutral, and that's fine, I can't be bothered to care about you."

"Why are you taking action now to trap us here? Do you intend to help the humans?"

"Don't forget, as a Data Life, you are also one of those enslaved by humans! You should be on our Mechanical Race's side!"

That Fourth Rank Giant God Soldier Mecha roared in anger.

Yet, the [Giant God], whose whereabouts were unknown, did not respond at all.

Unwilling to give up, the Mechanical Creations began to destroy and explore this Manifestation Space.

However, no matter how hard they tried, they couldn't break the Manifestation Space and escape.

In fact, some powerful Mechanical Creations could forcibly breach a small part of the Manifestation Space.

But even if they broke through, outside lay the endless data turbulence, beyond the Boundary, not a normal space at all; entering it was almost akin to seeking death.

Finally, after a period of tumult, the Mechanical Creations ultimately accepted their fate.

They settled down in the city within the Manifestation Space.

The Mechanics were naturally brought into the city and put under confinement.

However, after living for a period, both the Mechanical Creations and humans discovered problems.

There were no resources!

Whether mechanical creations or humans, to survive long-term, they needed support from real-world materials.

In this Manifestation Space, real-world materials were too scarce.

But at this time, the [Giant God] seemed to have noticed this issue and airdropped a large amount of real-world materials here.

It appeared it genuinely wanted both mechanics and humans to settle here long-term, for some unknown purpose.

Additionally, it ignored any calls and commands, and when dropping these resources, there was no notification at all.

It was as if it was a god, aloof high above, controlling everything.

In fact, in this Manifestation Space, the [Giant God] indeed was like a deity.

With no choice, the Mechanical Creations and humans, without any room to resist in this space, accepted the materials and began producing various equipment and food.

With these materials, the Mechanics managed to survive and reproduce.

Meanwhile, the Mechanical Creations, with the help of these human Mechanics, began to enjoy a comfortable life.

Thousands of years passed, and the Mechanics reproduced generation after generation, reaching a populace of millions.

As for the Mechanical Creations' side, no one knew precisely what was happening, but it was presumed they also increased their power.

During these thousands of years, the [Giant God] still had no interaction with humans.

However, secretly, when a resistance force appeared among humans, it silently granted them a bit of permission, allowing them to establish this Elder Council space, giving them some breathing room to cultivate talents.

...

This was the historical past inside this Manifestation Space.

"Giant God..."

Su Yu fell into contemplation after hearing this information.

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Su Yu pondered for a moment and then asked, "What are your thoughts on the rebellion of the Mechanical Creations back in the day? What do you think caused it?"

"Or, did the Mechanics of that time have any judgment on this?"

The events from ten thousand years ago were too bizarre.

The collective rebellion of the Mechanical Creations must have had a reason.

The inside story must be very shocking.

Although, on the surface, the mastermind behind everything seemed to be the [Giant God], upon closer thought, that doesn't quite add up.

Just one intelligent brain could cause all Mechanical Creations to rebel.

Wouldn't that mean the Empire's technology was too inadequate, with no safety measures whatsoever?

As for the corruption of the Brutal Evil God? Su Yu also did not sense any presence of an Evil God in those so-called Mechanical Race.

This is quite strange.

That's why Su Yu had this question.

Indeed, upon hearing this, the Elders exchanged a look, and then the seemingly oldest Elder slowly spoke: "My father was one of the Military Mechanics back in the day."

Hearing these words, Su Yu immediately felt a sense of respect.

This person was truly ancient, seemingly close to a millennium in age. No wonder he looked almost like a mere skeleton, with wrinkles across his face, making it difficult to discern his features.

This Elder's strength wasn't the greatest, only around an eight-star intermediate.

But to live this long, especially in such an environment, was a testament to great power in itself.

Su Yu didn't dare to be negligent and quickly focused to listen intently, eager to hear this ancient Transcendent's insights.

The Elder spoke very slowly, "My father, his eminence, wasn't the strongest among those Military Mechanics, but was universally acknowledged as the smartest."

"Those Mechanics who survived back then, after being forced to leave descendants by the Mechanical Creations, were all oppressed to death within just a few decades."

"You must know that those Mechanics were all seven stars and above, capable of living for millennia!"

"Only my father pretended to ingratiate himself with those Mechanical Creations. Even when my mother was killed by them, he showed no emotion, seemingly resigned to his fate, thus escaping disaster."

"When I was newly grown, I didn't understand my father at all, merely thinking he had no backbone and was unworthy of being human."

"I later learned that my father had been secretly investigating the reasons for the abnormal rebellion of the Mechanical Creations, trying to find a way to resolve the situation."

"Later, during his investigation, it seemed he provoked some secret, getting severely injured, nearly dying. But because of this, he finally discovered some secrets."

"Before he died, he told me this secret..."

"It began from a meteorite that fell into Azure Star ten thousand years ago..."

In the Elder's narrative, ten thousand years ago, before the Subspace erupted and the spiritual energy tides occurred.

A meteorite flew from outer space and landed near the Giant God Soldier Camp.

After landing, this meteorite continually emitted a suspicious signal to the outside world.

Hence, the Mechanics of the Giant God Soldier Corps quickly followed the signal and found this meteorite.

It was approximately five meters in diameter and ten meters high, with a spiral shape, narrow at the top and broad at the bottom.

It looked like a huge drill bit, but only half remained, having been broken in the middle.

The broken part seemed to have been sliced by a sharp blade, smooth as a mirror.

Its material appeared to be some kind of high-performance alloy.

But even the Mechanics of the Giant God Soldier Corps couldn't determine its specific composition.

They couldn't even take samples for research; it was too hard, and even a seven-star expert couldn't chip off even a small piece.

After brief research, the Mechanics of the Giant God Soldier Corps concluded that this meteor wasn't naturally formed but was an Artificial Creation from an Alien Civilization, with very advanced technology.

This meteor seemed to contain no spiritual energy, yet it was much harder than the highest-grade spiritual materials they had ever seen.

The material alone made it extremely valuable for research.

So those Mechanics took this meteorite back to their base for research.

They attempted to analyze its technology to develop even stronger Giant God Soldier Mechas.

However, in the following month, their research on this meteorite reached an impasse.

The meteorite was exceptionally hard, impossible to break, and difficult to sample.

Various spiritual energy methods and penetration analyses were ineffective.

Eventually, even the strongest Apostle Mechanic on the planet, Zhang Chenfeng, was alerted and took action personally.

Yet he too couldn't do anything about this meteorite!

During that month, the meteorite continued to emit an unresolvable suspicious signal.

Finally, Zhang Chenfeng concluded that the technological content of this meteorite had reached the Sixth Rank by the Human Empire standards!

Bear in mind, as an Apostle Mechanic and Planet-Level Transcendent, he was only at the Fifth Rank pinnacle.

He immediately prepared to report this meteorite's information to the Empire and planned to send it to the Empire Research Institute for further study!

This level of material was enough to draw attention from the Empire's top echelons.

However, when Zhang Chenfeng ordered a spiritual energy superluminal communication to contact the Empire's core leaders,

he was shocked to find that the communication was disrupted!

It was a Subspace upheaval! A spiritual energy tide!

Not long after, the Brutal Evil God attacked, Zhang Chenfeng established the Second Empire, and other past events followed.

During that period, this meteorite was securely kept in the deepest warehouse of the Giant God Soldier Camp, with that suspicious signal being blocked.