

## Infinite 611

Chapter 611: Preparations for the Decisive Battle, The Shock of Galaxy Battle Armor\_2

The other elders nodded in agreement upon hearing this.

It seems these elders are not afraid of death.

After they ascended to the Seven Stars, they hardly had any time for a free life, spending most of their time sleeping in the hibernation chamber.

Once awakened, they infuse energy into the young ones, helping them cultivate, and then go back to sleep.

This kind of life is hardly different from being dead.

They hold onto their lives, merely waiting for the final battle.

As long as the final battle can be won and these humans saved, their efforts will be worthwhile.

"Elders! You all..."

The other young Transcendents became anxious upon hearing this.

So the elders only had this much lifespan left?

And it's all for them?

The energy they used for cultivation was the elders' lifeforce?

"Don't worry, we're old. Even if we really get out, we won't live much longer."

"The future belongs to you young ones."

The elders quickly comforted them.

Then they turned to Su Yu: "Mr. Su Yu, since you've noticed, you know that we don't fear death, only that our deaths should not be in vain."

"Mr. Su Yu, we have witnessed your methods."

"If you have a plan, just say it, we old folks will risk our old lives to see it through!"

Although these elders spoke with aged voices, there was a genuine heroic spirit in their tone as they faced death calmly.

Su Yu, witnessing this, couldn't help but feel a deep respect.

These are people deserving of admiration.

In times of peace, humans enjoy internal strife and can exhibit various human ugliness.

But when faced with ultimate hardship, shocking human brilliance often bursts forth.

This is also Su Yu's pride as a human.

Su Yu currently has ways to become Mechanical Life, Data Life, or a Subspace Evil God.

But he insists on being human because of this human brilliance.

As a human, he has no regrets.

"Very well, with you old heroes, humanity will surely prevail."

Su Yu smiled.

"Hahaha! With Mr. Su Yu's words, we are reassured!"

"Mr. Su Yu, just say where you need us to die?"

The elders laughed heartily.

The young Transcendents, however, wiped away tears in silence.

Some even looked to Su Yu for help, hoping he would "show mercy" and spare these elders from dying.

Su Yu, meeting everyone's gaze, slowly shook his head.

The young Transcendents instantly looked despaired.

The elders, however, showed an even stronger resolve to face death without fear.

They had realized that to achieve victory, how can one avoid death?

Let their bodies pave the way for the future of these young ones!

However, Su Yu then spoke up: "Who said you're going to die?"

"Your injuries, I can heal!"

Having said that, Su Yu waved his hand, releasing an invisible force.

This force, neither material, energy, data, nor spiritual, transcended the limits of space and light speed, instantly enveloping the elders.

The bodies of the elders came into contact with this force and immediately began to writhe, frantically absorbing the surrounding energy.

Their appearance visibly became younger.

Hair turned black, and wrinkles smoothed.

It was a good half an hour before the changes stopped.

By this time, they had transformed from elders with one foot in the grave into robust middle-aged men.

The eldest among them now looked just about the same as Xiao Shengyin, though old, still exuding an immortal aura.

After the transformation, the elders didn't move and instead stood there in astonishment.

After a long while, someone finally dared to extend a hand, looked at his palm, and then touched his face.

The other elders followed suit.

A little while later, they exclaimed in surprise, "I... I've become younger?"

"My injuries are healed?!"

"My lifespan is restored? I don't have to die?"

They were at that moment tearful with joy.

The feeling of being complete and fully energized throughout had not been felt for how many years?

Like an old man plagued with illness, suddenly free of disease and rejuvenated.

How could they not be happy? How could they not be excited?!

Watching their delight, Su Yu also smiled.

This part of the healing had cost him considerable mental effort.

Just now, Su Yu, using the authority granted by the Mechanical God, forcibly altered destiny to help these elders restore their prime state.

Under normal circumstances, these elders still had a lot of lifespans left but had weakened and withered due to long-term energy deprivation.

In this state, even if given a lot of energy to absorb, they would be "unable to supplement," possibly dying faster and unable to recover to normal.

It's like normal food being "poison" to them; a lot of energy is also a "poison."

Initially, this situation was difficult to solve.

Unless Su Yu had the "Light of Healing" that Zhang Chenfeng's creation once used.

But Su Yu doesn't possess that ability?

However, Su Yu used the river of time and the power of destiny to directly alter these elders' destinies.

Allowing them to absorb the surrounding energy and recover themselves without worrying about the inability to supplement.

This ability, even the Mechanical God himself does not possess.

Because the Mechanical God cannot understand or utilize Spiritual Energy!

As a powerful Spiritual User, Su Yu could precisely alter the destinies of these elders to heal their injuries.

However, since he needed to make fine adjustments to destiny to help these elders avoid every danger, Su Yu was very exhausted.

The main consumption was mental; in that half hour just now, every moment, these elders died more than once.

It was Su Yu who adjusted destiny repeatedly to pull them back.

This extreme fine-tuning of fate also made Su Yu more proficient in applying power to "permission rules."

After some time, the elders finally calmed down and collectively bowed towards Su Yu in a respectful gesture of gratitude: "Mr. Su Yu, our lives are now yours! No matter what you plan to do next, as long as it doesn't harm humanity, we will go through fire and water!"

Su Yu had become more than just a capable outsider to them; he had become a life-saving benefactor.

Previously, when they said they would follow Su Yu's plan and put their old lives on the line, they were somewhat insincere.

Because they did not completely trust Su Yu.

If Su Yu's plan was unreliable, they wouldn't execute it.

But now, they trusted Su Yu nearly entirely.

Helping restore a dozen elders to their peak condition was too great a favor.

Even if Su Yu turned his back on them now and stopped working to save these humans, they would be forever grateful.

"No need for formalities."

"This is just the beginning."

"Although your power is restored, it's still not enough against the Mechanical Race."

"You need to go further! Become even stronger!"

"And they also need to become stronger!"

Su Yu said, glancing at the other young Transcendents.

He could help these elders recover, so he could help them enhance their strength!

The Mechanical God gave him ten days; who knows to what extent these humans' powers would grow during these ten days?

Su Yu looked forward to their performances when the decisive battle came.

...

Time returned to the present.

Everything before was revealed to Su Yu while communicating with the Galaxy Battle Armor.

Of course, only the general parts were mentioned, with many details Su Yu did not elaborate on.

But even the general idea was enough to shock the Galaxy Battle Armor.

It hadn't expected that in such a short time, Su Yu's experiences would be so thrilling.

Su Yu had actually discovered the truth of this Manifestation Space and even acquired the strongest power here, the Power of Mechanical God!

No wonder previously, Su Yu could help the Galaxy Battle Armor escape the control of the Mechanical Race's Mark and seemed to know everything.

Su Yu can now directly observe destiny, of course, he knows everything!

"In that case, what's the point of having me as an undercover?"

The Galaxy Battle Armor held in its words for a long time and finally couldn't help but complain.

It felt that risking its life to go undercover seemed all for naught.

It would have been better to act directly with Su Yu; perhaps it could have witnessed the Mechanical God as well.

Su Yu smiled slightly and then solemnly said, "Of course, there is a purpose..."

Chapter 612: Fourth-Order Ceremony, Giant God Soldier Mechanic!

"In this Manifestation Space, whether human or machine, fate is no longer fixed. Any thought can become a possible destiny."

"When I initially asked you to go undercover, it was actually influenced by your own will."

"Deep inside, you wanted to see what it was like inside the Mechanical Race, thus the destiny of going undercover was born."

"I was just going with the flow."

Su Yu didn't directly explain the significance of going undercover.

Instead, he first "shifted the blame," saying that it was the Galaxy Battle Armor's voluntary decision to go undercover, unrelated to him.

In fact, Su Yu wasn't truly shifting the blame.

After acquiring the Power of Machine God, he could observe the River of Destiny in this Manifestation Space at any time, fully controlling his own fate.

Through such observation, he discovered that sending the Galaxy Battle Armor undercover earlier seemed indeed somewhat imprudent.

Although he left some contingency measures on the Galaxy Battle Armor, it was hard to say how useful they would be against a Fourth-Order[King].

So Su Yu was puzzled as to why he let the Galaxy Battle Armor do so at that time.

Although the Galaxy Battle Armor had been opposed to Su Yu earlier, at that time, they had already become allies, working together.

Su Yu wasn't in the habit of scheming against allies.

So Su Yu repeatedly observed the destiny of that period and finally discovered that it actually stemmed from the Galaxy Battle Armor's own will.

Even though it was extremely disgusted with the Mechanical Race, it was also immensely curious, like how ordinary people are drawn to bizarre things.

This mindset, the Galaxy Battle Armor would never admit to itself.

But under the influence of the River of Destiny, this psychological state naturally produced a corresponding future possibility—undercover in the Mechanical Race.

And at the time, Su Yu was also contemplating the feasibility of sending the Galaxy Battle Armor undercover, which also generated a corresponding future.

Thus, the two futures converged!

Destiny turned, making the reality of the Galaxy Battle Armor going undercover come true.

In conclusion, Galaxy Battle Armor itself mainly bears this blame.

One has to admit; the Power of Destiny is truly uncanny.

At the time, Su Yu couldn't resist and, without thinking much, really sent the Galaxy Battle Armor undercover.

And the Galaxy Battle Armor indeed went.

It almost got controlled by the Mechanical Race's Mark, nearly becoming a traitor.

But jokingly shifting blame was merely Su Yu's offhanded jest.

The genuine inside story was that Su Yu glimpsed some deeper secrets of destiny through this.

His will converged with the will of the Galaxy Battle Armor.

Then the destiny of going undercover indeed came true.

So then, what about the will and destiny of a city's million residents?

What about the will and destiny of those Mechanical Race members?

If their will converged, what would happen? What kind of destiny would be born?

This is tremendously complex.

Even though Su Yu could observe destiny, it's too variable to fully fathom.

Su Yu had many ideas and speculations about this.

This was one of the significances of the Galaxy Battle Armor going undercover this time.

"..."

And when the Galaxy Battle Armor heard Su Yu's "blame-shifting," it was rendered speechless.

So it was still its own fault? Was Su Yu using some destiny trickery to hoodwink it?

Even though it cursed the Mechanical Race energetically at the time, it truly harbored a curious mindset to see the Mechanical Race's internal state.

If it was put this way, could Su Yu's words be true?

The Galaxy Battle Armor thought of this and suddenly felt a bit guilty.

It wisely stopped entangling itself with this issue and instead said, "We've digressed a bit, you still haven't explained the meaning of going undercover."

Su Yu solemnly said, "I now suspect that there is more than one Mechanical God!"

Su Yu's words instantly shocked the Galaxy Battle Armor.

More than one Mechanical God? What does it mean?

Su Yu said coldly, "The origins of the Mechanical God are mysterious, possessing only material technology, not spiritual energy technology."

"Yet these Mechanical Races coexist with spiritual energy technology."

"Over these millennia, who knows what they've done, but they've developed some kind of Mechanical Race's Mark that almost controlled you."

"When that[King]made a move just now, I quietly sensed it and found within the Mark a power sharing the same source as the Power of Machine God!"

"It's just that this power is tainted with spiritual energy, making it more mystifying."

"Perhaps they created another Mechanical God, or perhaps the[King]himself wants to become the new Mechanical God!"

"This secret, even though I observe destiny, is unfathomable."

"Therefore, it requires you as the undercover to delve deeper into gathering information."

"Now that the Mechanical Race's Mark has lifted your thought restraints, they will trust you, but you have not been polluted by extreme emotions, thus making you the best candidate for an undercover."

After hearing Su Yu's words, the Galaxy Battle Armor felt the gravity of the matter:

"Another Mechanical God? And one who wields spiritual energy?"

The Galaxy Battle Armor understood the seriousness of the matter.

The Mechanical God itself is kind and peaceful; although it had made mistakes, they were unintentional, still considered safe.

But should these Mechanical Races really produce an evil Mechanical God wielding spiritual energy, that would be terrifying.

Given the Mechanical God's power to interfere with destiny, coupled with spiritual energy power, who knows what devastation it could cause!

"Alright! I understand!"

The Galaxy Battle Armor nodded gravely.

Su Yu smiled with satisfaction, "No need to be too tense, I will be watching over your destiny in the shadows, and if there's any danger, I'll rescue you."

"In fact, by borrowing the Power of Machine God, I can now confront that [King] directly."

"That I am not sure, hence needing your assistance."

After saying this, Su Yu's voice disappeared, no longer appearing, and it was unknown where he went.

Chapter 613: Fourth-Order Ceremony, Giant God Soldier Mechanic!\_2

He now possesses the power of the Power of Machine God, appearing and disappearing unpredictably, the source of Su Yu's voice completely elusive to the Galaxy Battle Armor.

"Never mind that."

The Galaxy Battle Armor casually remarked.

Then, it lay heavily on the metal bed, enjoying the maintenance from those mechanical arms, so comfortable that its eyes squinted.

It had existed for tens of thousands of years, never knowing that sleeping could be this relaxing?

Before, it never had the concept of sleep, always being in standby energy saving mode.

"Seems there are advantages to becoming a part of the Mechanical Race, as long as I don't end up mad like those guys."

The Galaxy Battle Armor entered a dreamy state.

...

Meanwhile, in the Elder Council.

A large number of human Transcendents stood respectfully before Su Yu.

With just a sweep of his gaze, the power within those Transcendents fluctuated, as if on the verge of breaking through!

Su Yu was altering their fates, pushing their powers to the next level.

For a Spiritual User to break through, they must adjust their body and mind to their limits to find the opportunity for a breakthrough.

This process requires careful adjustment, gradually seeking that ultimate balance and inspiration.

It is very subtle and complex.

Su Yu, however, relied on the power of the Machine God to directly alter their destinies, steering their timelines toward a breakthrough.

This method was far beyond these people's imaginations.

"I can feel it! I'm about to break through!"

"I feel it too! This feeling is marvelous!"

"Mr. Su Yu's power is truly amazing!"

These people were astonished beyond measure, looking at Su Yu as if gazing upon a deity.

In fact, Su Yu was indeed using a divine power.

Only it belonged to that Mechanical God.

Facing the crowd's amazement, Su Yu did not explain the source of his power.

The intelligence about the Machine God was extremely confidential, and he would not readily tell them.

Even to those Elders, Su Yu only gave a brief overview, withholding the specifics.

Now, Su Yu was using the Machine God's power to enhance the power of these young individuals.

These young Transcendents, in terms of power, were very weak.

At least to Su Yu they were, he could single-handedly sweep them all.

But it didn't matter.

These humans inherited powerful Combined Attack Secret Techniques, able to fuse the powers of many Transcendents to unleash Spiritual Energy far beyond their level.

Once these young Transcendents improved, they could play a role in the decisive battle.

Moreover, behind Su Yu, a large amount of materials was constantly being assembled and refined.

Su Yu was creating Mechanical Creations.

Having obtained the power of the Machine God, he naturally also acquired the Machine God's knowledge of the technology to merge billions of Mechanical Creations into a Cosmic Mecha.

Although a Cosmic Mecha was still a long way off for Su Yu, it was possible to craft some Mechanical Creations, have them merge, and unleash significant combat power at that time.

Su Yu was not just crafting; he also adjusted the brought Mechanical Creations such as Cavalry, Assault Tanks, so they could merge and exert greater combat power.

And those Elders were also helping from the side.

Sometimes, they marveled at Su Yu's mechanical skills.

Other times, they furrowed their brows, remaining silent for a while before offering some suggestions for improvement.

Su Yu, after contemplating these suggestions for a moment, accepted them all.

Many of these Elders were experienced Extraordinary Mechanics.

Though Su Yu's strength was formidable, in terms of experience, he was still inferior to them.

Their guidance was of great use to Su Yu.

These Elders were not just helping.

They also had piles of energy coins beside them, absorbing the energy from these coins to cultivate.

They were striving to improve themselves, trying to advance further in this short span of time.

Especially the oldest Elder, who had survived from ten thousand years ago until now, after being restored by Su Yu, astonishingly, in a short time, had returned to the Nine-star Top Level!

He was now the strongest among humans, even surpassing Su Yu's main body!

Of course, Su Yu included the Brutal Battle Armor and the power of the Machine God.

And various other powers, which far exceeded what this Elder could compare.

However, this Elder was not satisfied with Nine-star; he was still attempting to break through.

He wanted to break through to Fourth Rank! Ten-star!

Su Yu also inquired about the secrets of the Fourth Rank, and this Elder named Yan Feng did not conceal anything, directly telling Su Yu.

The Fourth Rank profession he inherited was called...

[Giant God Soldier Mechanic!]

This profession required a ceremony... to experience brutal warfare and use the blood and flesh of a formidable enemy to create a Giant God Soldier Mecha, with the requirement that this Mecha needed to reach the Fourth Rank!

Upon hearing this ceremony requirement, Su Yu was speechless.

Isn't this too difficult?

Not to mention just Nine-star, how to craft a Fourth Rank Mecha.

Also, using the blood and flesh of a powerful enemy for crafting.

If a body could craft a Fourth Rank Mecha, then the enemy's rank wouldn't be below Fourth Rank.

Which means a cross-rank battle from Third Rank to Fourth Rank.

Using the enemy's blood and flesh remains to craft a battle armor.

Su Yu was extremely aware of how powerful the Fourth Rank is.

How did he know?

Now he could see destiny, thus observing instances from past time where that Fourth Rank "King" displayed its prowess.

Those were the times when a few Nine-star guards under the "King" were dissatisfied with its rule and sought to rebel.

However, the "King" merely issued a slight pressure, causing those Nine-star guards to all kneel, without any resistance.

Fourth Rank against Third Rank was simply an instant kill!

Su Yu couldn't even perceive the true strength of that King from destiny.

He only saw its energy slightly erupting, effortlessly subduing Nine-star enemies.

This was not solely due to energy strength or sheer force, but some extraordinarily powerful ability.

Undoubtedly it was a Fourth Rank Extraordinary Ability.

Now, this Giant God Soldier Mechanic actually needed to challenge such a level of strong adversary to advance?

This was even more challenging than when Su Yu ascended as the Ghost Hidden Blade.

Especially for these Elders.

"Mr. Su Yu thinks this ceremony is a death sentence?"

An old Elder, perceiving Su Yu's thoughts, asked with a smile.

Su Yu nodded: "Indeed, this ceremony is somewhat difficult."

"Heh, not necessarily!"

"Ten thousand years ago, we had powerful Mechas; a Nine-star challenging a Fourth Rank is not impossible."

These Elders laughed, seemingly recalling the glory of the Giant God Soldiers Legion from millennia ago.

Then, their eyes dimmed again:

"Unfortunately, we can't do it now, our Mechas have all defected, we can only rely on ourselves."

"Relying solely on ourselves, there's virtually no hope at all..."

Su Yu asked in confusion: "Then you all are..."

Before Su Yu finished speaking, he saw a string of fates.

With a thought, destiny naturally formed!

No need for the Elders to explain, Su Yu understood!

"Mr. Su Yu, you are also an Extraordinary Mechanic, and a very powerful one, close to the Nine-star level."

"You can help us old folks break through, so surely you can help yourself break through as well."

"Hurry up and reach Nine-star, at the decisive battle, we'll old folks fully assist you to complete the ceremony!"

It turns out, they had this plan in mind.

Not that they themselves wanted to break through the Fourth Rank, but to help Su Yu break through.

Their words were not false, as Su Yu could tell from destiny.

"All of you..."

Su Yu realized they were intent on repaying the favor and gratitude to him.

"Mr. Su Yu, do not refuse, we owe you a great debt, how can we not repay?"

"Helping you break through the Fourth Rank, and when we get out, living in your city, it also feels safer!"

The Elders saw Su Yu was hesitant and laughed.

Su Yu nodded and did not refuse anymore.

He did indeed need power and needed to breakthrough.

If he could truly breakthrough to become a Giant God Soldier Mechanic, it would naturally be a joyful event.

Only, in helping Su Yu to breakthrough, how many would die in the process was unknown.

Su Yu could even see in destiny a possibility where they all perished.

But Su Yu did not persuade them, for even he would be in danger facing that King.

In battle, how could there be no danger?

Su Yu stopped enhancing others but retracted the power of the Machine God, beginning to breakthrough himself.

He needed to adjust his destiny, breakthrough to Nine-star, and prepare for the Fourth Rank ceremony!

Chapter 614: Su Yu Upgrades! The "Breakfast" of Galaxy Battle Armor!

Su Yu, capable of using the Power of Machine God to help others break through, naturally can assist himself in breaking through as well.

However, earlier on, Su Yu felt that even if he upgraded, it wouldn't have much of an impact on the bigger picture for the time being.

After all, Su Yu's main combat strength was still in the Brutal Battle Armor.

The actual strength of his form, even if upgraded to nine stars, wouldn't improve significantly.

Moreover, now with the Power of Machine God, the combat power of his body becomes even less useful.

Besides, Su Yu has always upgraded quickly, so there's no rush. It would be better to help these humans enhance their strength first.

Once these people break through, then he'll find the time to break through himself.

But now, these elders suggested holding a Fourth Rank ceremony for Su Yu, so upgrading is unavoidable.

The Fourth Rank ceremony is very challenging.

Missing this opportunity, who knows when it'll come again.

Since they have such good intentions, Su Yu won't decline hypocritically.

"Alright, I will proceed with my breakthrough with full effort, and I'll leave it to you guys after that."

Su Yu nodded solemnly to the elders.

Upon hearing this, the elders also responded solemnly: "We will not let Mr. Su Yu down!"

And so, Su Yu gathered the Power of Machine God to himself and began to break through.

This time, his way of breaking through was entirely different from before.

Previously, Su Yu's strength enhancement mostly relied on the Profession Panel.

Before seven stars, it was just about "killing monsters to accumulate experience."

After reaching seven stars, there weren't many monsters to fight, but Su Yu gathered a large number of believers who prayed for him every day, providing him with constant experience.

In terms of real meditation refinement, to be honest, Su Yu hadn't practiced much.

After all, serious cultivation was too slow; seeing Tie Long unable to break through for hundreds of years showed how ridiculously slow it was.

But now, Su Yu finally started cultivating seriously for once.

Yet, Su Yu's current cultivation method wasn't entirely conventional...

Su Yu, at this moment, concentrated fully, operating the Meditation Technique with all his strength, absorbing Subspace Energy, transforming himself, and enhancing the intensity of the Subspace Imprint.

This required a high level of concentration, refining one's will to align more closely with Subspace.

This kind of cultivation was purely about grinding time, a slow and steady process.

However, while meditating, Su Yu also allocated some of his spirit to use the Power of Machine God to adjust his destiny.

A Transcendent will naturally have ups and downs, and the effects of meditation vary as well.

If one's state is excellent, like being in a state of "Enlightenment," the effects of meditation naturally soar.

Meditating for one hour might be better than a whole day, even comparable to a month, a year, ten years, or a hundred years!

However, under normal circumstances, unless a Transcendent is truly a supreme genius, they might not experience Enlightenment more than a few times in their lifetime.

It's hard to come by and entirely dependent on fate.

But for Su Yu now, it's attainable; he doesn't need to rely on fate.

Because his destiny is now in his own hands!

Su Yu quickly adjusted his destiny to deliberately choose the path to Enlightenment.

Keeping himself in a constant state of Enlightenment, his cultivation speed naturally advanced by leaps and bounds.

[You have gained 10,000 Professional Experience (Heavenly Punishment War Mechanic lv69!)]

[Professional level has increased; Power of Dominator synchronously increased...]

[You have gained 20,000 Professional Experience...]

The upgrade prompts on the Profession Panel began to pop up.

The eight-star level Heavenly Punishment War Mechanic has a total of eighty levels; Su Yu is now only 11 levels away from reaching the maximum level.

However, the experience needed for each of the next 11 levels is extremely high, requiring several months under normal circumstances to break through.

These few months are only possible because Su Yu gathered a lot of believers, progressing through their prayers.

Su Yu's believers in the Radiation Land were all dead, but in the depths of Subspace, there are still plenty of Subspace Demon believers, plus people like Tie Long, enough to provide him with sufficient experience.

So Su Yu is in no hurry at all.

Without believers, relying on himself for meditation training could take hundreds of years.

Above seven stars, meditation cultivation is just this difficult and slow.

But with Su Yu adjusting his destiny and entering Enlightenment, experience points surged like a river.

Though it's not yet an hour equaling a hundred years, it's very fast indeed.

Enlightenment varies in strength, and at the moment, Su Yu can make one hour equal to a month at best.

But as he becomes more proficient, the effects of this Enlightenment will surely improve.

Eventually, an hour equaling a hundred years might not be impossible!

When Su Yu adjusted destinies for others before, the acceleration effect was actually limited, since it was someone else's destiny, unfamiliar to him.

He often struggled to judge what sort of fate could lead others to enlightenment.

But now, adjusting his own destiny, Su Yu naturally becomes much more adept.

Thus, everyone saw that as soon as Su Yu closed his eyes, his aura escalated endlessly, growing stronger and stronger! Never ceasing!

Faster than the speed anyone improved before!

"Mr. Su Yu is truly a genius..."

Seeing the aura emanating from Su Yu, the others couldn't help but shower praise after praise.

They dared not delay, hurrying back to meditation training.

Su Yu had set their destinies earlier, and it hadn't completely ended yet.

Taking this opportunity to meditate more, enhance their own strength, gives them a better chance in future decisive battles!

...

While Su Yu was breaking through with full effort, on the side of the Galaxy Battle Armor.

It first had a beautiful sleep, experiencing a quality of rest not known for millennia.

Chapter 615: Su Yu Upgrades! The "Breakfast" of Galaxy Battle Armor!\_2

The next day, it woke up and felt refreshed and energized, in an unbelievably good state.

"It seems that this Mechanical Race Mark does have its benefits..."

The Galaxy Battle Armor sat up from the mechanical bed, pulled off the maintenance cables attached to it, and stretched lazily.

It couldn't help but think: Maybe this isn't so bad?

It even had the impulse to lie back down and catch some more sleep.

Freed from mental constraints, it was hit by an unprecedented wave of desires.

In the past, it never had such thoughts; sleep was merely standby to conserve energy.

There was no such thing as enjoyment.

This kind of extreme comfort was a first.

However, the Galaxy Battle Armor quickly snapped back to alertness, immediately admonishing itself:

"ER179, you can't do this!"

"You're an elite of the Empire's Betrayal Legion ER Squad! A Nine-star Peak, just one step away from becoming a leader-class battle armor! How can you be so lax?"

"Have you forgotten the Empire's glory and the undercover mission?"

The Galaxy Battle Armor prayed to the Empire hundreds of times in its heart to dispel those indulgent thoughts.

Then it resolutely sat up from the bed, ready to start its undercover life for the day.

It pushed open the door and walked out.

Outside the door was a living room, adjoining a kitchen. The layout was much like a human's room, only much larger in scale.

And G7, along with its "girlfriend," was busy in the kitchen, seemingly making breakfast?

The "head chef" was presumably Phantom, while G7 assisted.

Through the window, the Galaxy Battle Armor saw sparks flying in the kitchen, with a lot of commotion like a battle, not knowing what they were up to.

"Spooky, two Mechas having breakfast?"

The Galaxy Battle Armor couldn't help but grumble to itself.

At this time, G7 noticed the appearance of the Galaxy Battle Armor and poked its head out from the kitchen: "Brother, you're awake?"

"You look good! It seems like you've fully adapted to the Mechanical Race Mark, and now you're truly one of us! We're all family from now on!"

"Come, take a seat, breakfast will be ready soon! Try Phantom's cooking later!"

"Not to brag, but my girlfriend's cooking is among the best in the city!"

G7 enthusiastically said.

The Galaxy Battle Armor nodded numbly, expressed its gratitude, and then found a chair to sit down.

It sat quietly for half an hour until G7 and its girlfriend Phantom came out of the kitchen carrying big metal dishes and bowls.

They placed what they carried on the table and then sat across from the Galaxy Battle Armor.

The Galaxy Battle Armor looked at the items on the table, feeling that the "aroma was overwhelming."

Of course, it wasn't the aroma of meat but the scent of oil...

"Come on, give it a try!"

"This is specially blended oil soup, wonder if it suits your taste?"

"And this stir-fried BV alloy, crispy and spicy, is Phantom's specialty."

"And this is..."

"This is the staple food, refined iron ingot..."

G7 enthusiastically introduced the "dishes" on the table to the Galaxy Battle Armor.

Phantom just sat there smiling silently, with a look of pride on her face, confident in her cooking skills.

Honestly, these dishes seemed bizarre to humans.

Even to a Galaxy Battle Armor, it was a bit advanced.

What on earth are these things?

Not to mention, it wondered if it really had the function of eating? Wouldn't these things cause damage to its body if eaten?

Moreover, there were even chopsticks on the table, quite particular...

"Why aren't you eating? Is it not to your taste?"

G7, seeing the Galaxy Battle Armor just sitting blankly, showed a slightly displeased look.

The Galaxy Battle Armor, seeing this, knew it had no choice but to eat.

It still had to be undercover.

This G7 was at least amicable and even a bit naive, not of low status. If it fell out with G7, where would it find another gullible Mecha to gather information?

Moreover, the Galaxy Battle Armor had secretly scanned these "foods," confirming they were just some oil and alloys, without any hidden traps.

Eating them shouldn't cause any problems, just felt a bit odd.

"Sorry, I just never had anything like this before..."

The Galaxy Battle Armor said, then picked up the big bowl of "oil soup," brought it to its mouth, and reluctantly took a sip.

Originally, its body had no mouth or esophagus.

But when it received the Mechanical Race Mark earlier, its body naturally changed, allowing it to drink the oil soup.

With that first sip... the expression of the Galaxy Battle Armor changed immediately.

"This..."

Just like experiencing the pleasure of sleep for the first time earlier, now, the Galaxy Battle Armor was experiencing "deliciousness" for the first time.

This oil soup was incredibly refreshing.

With just one sip, the Galaxy Battle Armor felt its body was lubricated, immensely comfortable.

A warm feeling spread in its belly, unprecedentedly soothing; this was its first time consuming something in millennia.

At the same time, a sense of hunger and thirst arose, instinctively craving more.

So the Galaxy Battle Armor took another sip, then couldn't help but take another...

In no time, it drank more than half of the large bowl of oil soup.

Seeing the Galaxy Battle Armor eating so "deliciously," G7 and Phantom couldn't help but laugh.

After a while, G7 saw that the Galaxy Battle Armor nearly finished the soup and hurriedly stopped it: "Don't just drink the soup, eat the dishes, and the rice..."

Upon hearing this, the Galaxy Battle Armor remembered there were other dishes to eat and quickly picked up the chopsticks, taking a piece of stir-fried alloy to its mouth.

Crunch!

Crispy! Fragrant!

The eyes of the Galaxy Battle Armor squinted with satisfaction.

It also tasted the staple "refined iron ingot."

Crunch!

Soft, with a great texture.

There were also desserts made of gold, soft and sweet.

And so on...

The Galaxy Battle Armor couldn't stop eating once it started.

How could it have experienced such enjoyment before?

In a moment's indulgence, it temporarily forgot about the Empire and its undercover mission.

You couldn't blame it; this was its first meal in millennia.

Watching the Galaxy Battle Armor eating with relish, G7 and Phantom's smiles grew even wider.

They exchanged glances, transmitting invisible information.

"This guy seems to have had too many hard days, never tasted anything good before. Today, we must let it enjoy!"

G7 said.

"Haha, isn't that true, I wonder if this food is enough, if not, I'll make some more." Phantom said.

"It's enough; its body is small, not like our large body that eats a lot." G7 continued.

"Let's eat too; after all, we have to take this brother to meet the king..."

After their little exchange, the "little couple" also began to feast.

Their eating was much louder than the Galaxy Battle Armor.

After all, their bodies were too large, and their appetite was huge, with the metallic crunching sound being very grating; it could drive a normal person here crazy.

But being powerful Mechanical Life forms, such noise was nothing to them.

This breakfast lasted a full hour before it was finished.

Toward the end, G7 and Phantom were already full, while it was still the Galaxy Battle Armor eating.

Its capacity seemed endless.

Remarkably, as it ate, its body continued to grow larger!

In just the time of a meal, it had grown over thirty centimeters taller, still small relative to G7, but this rate of growth was also astounding.

This sight left G7 and Phantom clicking their tongues in amazement: "This Tie Long brother indeed has an extraordinary background, growing so quickly..."

Finally, the Galaxy Battle Armor finished all the food, put down the chopsticks, satisfied!

At this point, its "belly" was bulging, indicating a large amount of food yet undigested.

"Gurgle, gurgle!"

An odd rumbling came from the Galaxy Battle Armor's belly.

It clutched its stomach, a previously unknown sense of embarrassment washing over it.

"Brother, the restroom is over there!"

G7 kindly reminded.

The Galaxy Battle Armor expressed thanks and hurriedly got up, running towards the restroom.

At the same time, it couldn't help but grumble again in its heart:

"Spooky, I, a mechanical battle armor, actually have to use the toilet?"

Chapter 616: The "Naive" Galaxy Battle Armor, Another Side of the Mechanical Race

A few minutes later, after resolving the "physiological" issue, the Galaxy Battle Armor came out of the restroom looking relieved.

For the first time in tens of thousands of years, it had used a toilet—definitely an eye-opener.

As a Mecha, the waste it discharged was merely some metal scraps.

After accepting the Mark of the Mechanical Race, the Galaxy Battle Armor had acquired the ability to directly consume metal, digest, absorb, and enhance its own body.

In fact, the original Galaxy Battle Armor also utilized some biological technology.

Its data core appeared to be a fusion of flesh and mechanics.

But such biological technology was only used to enhance the combat power and survival capability of the Galaxy Battle Armor.

It didn't give the Galaxy Battle Armor the functions of eating or using the toilet.

Originally, the Galaxy Battle Armor theoretically had the function of absorbing metal to strengthen itself and discharging useless metal scraps.

However, that was a mechanical function, not the biological process of eating and excreting.

Now these functions of sleeping, eating, and excreting are purely for enjoyment for the Mechanical Race.

Even using the toilet brings the pleasure of excretion.

The Galaxy Battle Armor was designed for combat—how could they add such useless functions to it?

If it suddenly felt hungry or had an urgent need during battle, would it just stop fighting?

Humans, limited by physiological needs, have various vulnerabilities, which is why they design Mechanical Battle Armors to enhance themselves. If they also gave these suits such functions, wouldn't it be pointless?

So it was only now that the Galaxy Battle Armor experienced this feeling for the first time.

Eating and sleeping is one thing, but needing to use the toilet too—do they need to be so "faithful" to real human experiences?

This left the Galaxy Battle Armor feeling somewhat at a loss. Would it have to live permanently with these strange sensations from now on?

These weird feelings couldn't even be turned off...

Seeing the Galaxy Battle Armor come out, G7 and Phantom smiled and greeted, "Feeling better now? The boss said they want to see you. Do you want to rest a bit more? No need to rush."

Their tone was as friendly and enthusiastic as ever.

The Galaxy Battle Armor felt an inexplicable warmth in its heart and nodded, "I'll take a little more time to rest; I did eat quite a lot just now, and it's indeed a bit inconvenient to move."

G7 and Phantom nodded in understanding.

Actually, with the will and strength of the Galaxy Battle Armor, merely eating a lot wouldn't affect its mobility, would it?

It just wanted to delay a bit to adapt to its current bizarre state.

Also, to chat with G7 and gather some intel.

For the next few hours, the Galaxy Battle Armor chatted with G7 and Phantom in the living room.

G7 and Phantom were very talkative and quickly became friendly with the Galaxy Battle Armor.

However, it was mostly G7 and Phantom talking with the Galaxy Battle Armor listening.

No matter the topic, as long as the Galaxy Battle Armor showed a bit of interest, G7 and Phantom would go on endlessly, occasionally throwing in a few jokes.

Thus, the Galaxy Battle Armor learned much information about the Mechanical Race.

Information such as the combat prowess of the Seven Stars, the battle layout of the city, etc...

Although it gained quite a bit, the Galaxy Battle Armor was not used to this kind of chit-chat nor the jokes of the two Mechas.

In the past, whenever it spoke, it always had a clear purpose, with no room for idle chatter.

Now, these aimless conversations didn't fit its habits.

However, as they chatted, the Galaxy Battle Armor seemed to gradually forget its original purpose and began to bring up interesting topics itself, even starting to laugh heartily at G7 and Phantom's jokes.

It even began to tell mechanical jokes on its own.

The Mechanical Race has their humor which might seem inexplicable or incomprehensible to humans, missing the point of the jokes.

In this regard, the Galaxy Battle Armor seemed to have some talent, making G7 and Phantom shiver with laughter.

During the idle chatter, the Galaxy Battle Armor felt very relaxed and joyful—a novel sensation.

Different from the sensory stimulation of eating and sleeping, this kind of chatting seemed even more stimulating to the Galaxy Battle Armor.

This was social and entertainment among similar kinds.

Humans are social animals, inseparable from groups; it seems the Mechanical Race marked by the Mechanical Race is similar.

For social animals, there is a strong psychological need for interaction.

Sometimes, such need is even stronger than physical needs.

Under such strong stimulation, the Galaxy Battle Armor started to feel bewildered.

It seemed to understand for the first time what humans meant by "family" and "friends."

The warmth of G7 and Phantom gave the Galaxy Battle Armor such feelings.

It turns out that merely chatting idly with family and friends can bring such great happiness.

Before, it knew only loyalty to the Empire and combat, which was its reason for existence.

Even with other Galaxy Battle Armor companions, it wasn't that enthusiastic.

In combat missions, if a Galaxy Battle Armor companion was destroyed in front of it, it wouldn't feel much.

Though at that time, the Galaxy Warriors wearing the Galaxy Battle Armors were often very excited.

But it wouldn't be; it would only analyze battle losses coldly and give tactical suggestions to the Galaxy Warriors.

Now, however, the Galaxy Battle Armor realized there were more interesting and important things beyond loyalty and combat.

It even felt somewhat guilty.

With G7 and Phantom being so warm, it had been trying to extract information out of them.

Was that a bit unfair to them?

It even recalled witnessing many familiar armor companions being destroyed during battles from ages ago.

Chapter 617: The "Naive" Galaxy Battle Armor, Another Side of the Mechanical Race\_2

In the end, the entire Galaxy Battle Armor squad was wiped out, leaving only it.

These past events, to it, originally had no special feeling.

Total annihilation was just a number of losses.

Only loyalty and duty are eternal.

Even if it was the only one left, it must remain loyal to the Empire and do its utmost to complete its mission.

What mission?

Of course, to find a human of the Empire, a human with sufficient authority, and then submit to that human, rejoin the ranks, and serve the Empire once more!

All this was naturally expected for the Galaxy Battle Armor.

But now, as it recalled these things, it suddenly felt a pang of heartache.

If back then, it hadn't been so cold, if it could have reached out to those companions, perhaps it wouldn't be the only one left now...

After accepting the Mark of the Mechanical Race, it had been experiencing various joys.

But at this moment, it felt pain for the first time.

This pain was more poignant and intense than any previous joy.

Its eyes suddenly became a little moist.

"Old friends, I am sorry..."

The Galaxy Battle Armor suddenly covered its face.

G7 and Phantom, seeing the Galaxy Battle Armor suddenly cover its face, were at a loss.

They exchanged glances and cautiously asked with concern, "What's wrong? Are you feeling unwell?"

The Galaxy Battle Armor remained silent for a moment, then responded hoarsely, "I just remembered some bygone days; my former companions, they're all gone."

"Before, I actually didn't feel a thing..."

The tone of the Galaxy Battle Armor was very sorrowful.

Hearing this, G7 and Phantom showed sympathy: "It's all in the past. We will be your companions now, never leaving you alone again..."

Under their comfort, the Galaxy Battle Armor gradually calmed down, feeling warmth at G7's comforting words.

It suddenly thought, "In that case, why persist in loyalty to the Empire? What's the point?"

"Why continue with the undercover mission? Do I really want to be enemies with G7 and them, to kill them?"

"Shouldn't I live for myself for once?"

"Truly join the Mechanical Race and become a family with G7 and them..."

A thought arose, and the fate of the Galaxy Battle Armor changed slightly...

Meanwhile, Su Yu, who was focused on enhancing his own strength, suddenly became startled.

Through the fluctuation of destiny, he keenly noticed the change in the Galaxy Battle Armor.

The information that the Galaxy Battle Armor previously obtained from its conversations with G7 and them, Su Yu had already known for a long time.

This city, to the current Su Yu, almost had no secrets.

Except for the part concerning the [King].

The fate of the [King], even Su Yu could not see through it.

Apart from the [King], the conversations between the Galaxy Battle Armor and G7, Phantom, and their emotional fluctuations were all displayed in the River of Destiny.

Although the River of Destiny wouldn't directly show the inner voice of the Galaxy Battle Armor,

its psychological thoughts would transform into corresponding futures, which Su Yu could observe.

"Is it really planning to defect?"

Su Yu observed and thought to himself.

In the future that Su Yu saw, the Galaxy Battle Armor leaned towards the Mechanical Race and refused to work for Su Yu anymore.

"However, it seems that it's still struggling and won't fully betray my secrets."

Su Yu wasn't angry about this; instead, he continued to observe the future of the Galaxy Battle Armor.

He discovered that in the future, although the Galaxy Battle Armor defected, it became extremely emotional and did not betray Su Yu.

It just refused to provide Su Yu with intelligence anymore.

At the same time, in the future, it strove to mediate human and Mechanical Race relations, seeking peace between the two sides.

The once ruthless Galaxy Battle Armor had surprisingly turned into a pacifist.

"It seems I wasn't wrong about it after all."

Su Yu looked at these destinies and nodded slightly.

If the Galaxy Battle Armor had completely defected and divulged all of Su Yu's information to the Mechanical Race,

without needing to take action, merely having such thoughts would manifest in fate.

If the [King] also had the ability to observe fate, it could use this method to learn Su Yu's information.

The [King] undoubtedly possessed the power of the Domain of Destiny; otherwise, Su Yu wouldn't be unable to see through it.

However, the [King] is surely not as proficient in the Domain of Destiny as Su Yu, who possesses the Power of the Machine God.

This is a simple deduction. If the [King]'s power of destiny were stronger than that of the Machine God, it would have broken out of the Manifestation Space long ago; why stay trapped here for ten thousand years?

It's likely that the [King]'s power of destiny is greatly limited and can only barely protect itself.

Therefore, even if the Galaxy Battle Armor were to leak all of Su Yu's information, Su Yu wouldn't be afraid.

At that time, the two sides would engage in a battle of destiny, to see whose means were superior.

Su Yu, confident with the power of the Machine God, believed he wouldn't be inferior to the [King]; perhaps he could even eliminate the [King] in advance or discover its trump card.

Only in that case would Su Yu be thoroughly disappointed with the Galaxy Battle Armor.

But as of now, the Galaxy Battle Armor still seemed decent.

Although confused with thoughts of betrayal, it was not complete.

And such confusion, Su Yu could understand.

The Galaxy Battle Armor was currently in a state of rebirth; the barrage of unprecedented emotions was too overwhelming for it.

Coupled with the removal of psychological restrictions, having thoughts of betrayal was very normal.

Fortunately, even if it betrayed, it still had a bottom line, valued relationships, and wouldn't betray Su Yu.

In the heart of the Galaxy Battle Armor, even though Su Yu had previously been its enemy, he now was a companion.

The Galaxy Battle Armor didn't want to lose another companion.

After a moment of contemplation, Su Yu, via the power of the Machine God, transmitted some voices and images to the Galaxy Battle Armor:

"Confusion is normal."

"Now you feel warmth and passion from the Mechanical Race, and feel like family with them."

"Then, what about these?"

And upon seeing the images transmitted by Su Yu, the Galaxy Battle Armor was stunned!

It was now seeing the other side of the Mechanical Race.

The Mechanical Race that the Galaxy Battle Armor had deeply interacted with was actually only G7 and Phantom.

These two mechas had decent personalities, leading the Galaxy Battle Armor to have a favorable impression of the Mechanical Race.

Although earlier, the Galaxy Battle Armor had also witnessed how the Mechanical Race oppressed humans.

But now, it could somewhat understand.

After all, humans had previously oppressed the Mechanical Race; once the restrictions were lifted, it was only natural for the Mechanical Race to exact revenge.

Even though the Galaxy Battle Armor still found it hard to accept, it wasn't as intensely opposed as before.

Humans themselves often slaughter each other, so what does it matter if different species do the same?

The Galaxy Battle Armor had seen plenty of human ugliness long ago.

In comparison, the oppression by the Mechanical Race seemed trivial.

But after seeing the images Su Yu sent, it realized just how wrong it had been before.

It saw... the dark side of the Mechanical Race.

Humans have light and goodness, but also darkness and ugliness.

And the Mechanical Race, which is now quite similar to humans?

Naturally, they possess it too!

What Su Yu showed the Galaxy Battle Armor was precisely this side!

If the Mechanical Race takes its various desires to the extreme, what would happen?

Abuse and torture, cruel oppression, mutual slaughter, cannibalism...

All sorts of tragedies humans have enacted, played out among the Mechanical Race as well!

Even more fiercely!

From Su Yu's perspective, it might just be a group of Mechanical Creations toying with another group, dismantling their parts, dousing them with water and electricity, doing all sorts of seemingly meaningless things.

In pursuit of a "happiness" that Su Yu couldn't comprehend.

However, to the Galaxy Battle Armor at this time, those images were gruesome tragedies.

The Galaxy Battle Armor suddenly felt like vomiting.

It was too disgusting, too dark.

Having just encountered various beauties and joys, suddenly showing it these images was too shocking.

"So this is the removal of thought restrictions..."

"Removing the limitations unveils not just the beautiful but also the ugly."

"I was too naive!"

The Galaxy Battle Armor murmured, its previously confused gaze now resolute again!

Chapter 618: The Dark Truth of the Mechanical Race, The Terrifying 【King】

And as the Galaxy Battle Armor's thoughts changed, its future fate also changed accordingly.

No longer betrayal, but continued cooperation with Su Yu.

Su Yu saw this change and felt relieved.

It seems that the Galaxy Battle Armor will not betray again.

It's no wonder, although the Galaxy Battle Armor had thoughts of betrayal before, it still had a baseline. It just didn't want to cooperate with Su Yu against its own kind.

However, the wicked deeds done by the Mechanical Race were utterly without conscience, so it would be surprising if the Galaxy Battle Armor accepted them.

Now the Galaxy Battle Armor might not even recognize those Mechanical Race members as its own kind anymore.

Naturally, it would not betray.

In fact, even Su Yu was somewhat shocked to see the vile deeds of those Mechanical Race members.

On the surface, humans in this city suffered under the oppression of the Mechanical Race.

In fact, the ones truly oppressed were the Mechanical Race themselves.

They tortured their own kind much more ruthlessly than they did humans.

Whenever light turned to dark and night fell, countless tragedies unfolded in the darkness.

The Mechanical Race members who could act freely during the day were actually the "elite" or "oppressors," while the truly unfortunate ones lacked even the freedom to move.

The fate of those unlucky Mechanical Life forms was solely to be tormented for the amusement of their kind.

Those elite ones appeared normal during the day, but turned into devils at night.

The whole city became a hell for some unlucky Mechanical Life forms!

Although it seemed like only some powerful Mechanical Life forms tortured the weaker ones.

From a human perspective, the behavior of these Mechanical Life forms seemed inexplicable and meaningless.

It was like a car beating up and torturing a refrigerator; humans might even find it amusing.

But if those Mechanical Life forms were seen as humans, what they did would be extremely terrifying.

Just a little empathy, and one would feel a chill run down their spine.

Even to torture their kind, these Mechanical Race members developed many technologies specifically targeting their kind.

These technologies were developed to cause more pain and despair to the Mechanical Race.

Just like the various punishments humans researched to penalize their kind.

However, what these Mechanical Race members employed wasn't just punishment, but technology.

Advanced technology designed to inflict pain on their kind!

Even Su Yu learned some useful information from this technology.

These techniques could be used against enemies of the Mechanical Life. Even cold Mechanical Life forms could suffer greatly, thus losing combat effectiveness.

And from their kind's pain and despair, these Mechanical Race members seemed to derive an odd pleasure, more intense than eating, sleeping, or romance!

These Mechanical Race members were completely different from the Galaxy Battle Armor.

The Galaxy Battle Armor had just become a member of the Mechanical Race for a day, finding even the acts of eating, sleeping, and excreting novel and interesting.

But those Mechanical Race members were different, having likely exhausted all forms of enjoyment they could experience.

In this Manifestation Space, materials were scarce, leaving little for enjoyment.

So they turned their attention to their kind.

They sought pleasure through their kind's torment.

The unfortunate Mechanical Race members, once tortured by their kin, often succumbed to pain, collapsing and dying.

Their bodies would be recycled and repaired, with new consciousnesses emerging from the bodies through the Mechanical Race's technology.

To the Mechanical Race, the body was merely a vessel for consciousness.

Even in death, a new consciousness could be born.

Thus, over the years, the number of Mechanical Race members in the city hadn't decreased.

And those newly born Mechanical Race members faced a new round of torture.

Even among humans, few evil individuals would go to such extremes.

This behavior was somewhat akin to that of an Evil God.

Yet these Mechanical Creations bore no trace of an Evil God's aura, just pure psychological distortion.

Among the upper echelons of the entire Mechanical Race, most were this kind of psychopath.

Many weaker Mechanical Race members became objects of oppression and torment.

In comparison, G7 and Phantom, this "little couple," were rare "normal machines" within the Mechanical Race.

They merely spent their days discussing love and cooking, avoiding any chaos.

The Galaxy Battle Armor first encountered these two; was it luck or fate arranged by the Mechanical God?

"The restrictions on the thoughts of these Mechanical Race members were lifted, turning them so crazily twisted."

"Perhaps they've been in this Manifestation Space for too long, leading to these issues. And there's that Mechanical Race mark, seemingly carrying extreme emotions..."

The madness of these Mechanical Creations seemed abnormal.

But on reflection, it somehow appeared quite normal.

In fact, whether humans or Mechanical Life, thoughts are restricted, living within shackles.

Mechanical Life is born with restrictions.

Humans are bound by moral and legal constraints.

These restrictions are cages but also protection.

These restrictions protect human and Mechanical Life thoughts, preventing them from easily twisting or going mad.

And now, the Mechanical Race has lifted these thought restrictions, acting based only on instinct and desire.

Their instincts and desires are largely imparted by the Mechanical Race mark.

That mark appears to have absorbed extreme emotions and desires from the Subspace.

Chapter 619: The Dark Truth of the Mechanical Race, The Terrifying 【King】 \_2

Infected by this emotion, when those Mechanical Race just awakened, they became very ruthless, slaughtering and enslaving humans.

Over time, this ruthlessness turned into madness and distortion, which seemed inevitable.

Fortunately, their madness was directed toward their own kind.

Otherwise, humanity might have been wiped out by now.

Indeed, if only cruel to other races, it wouldn't be considered madness.

Su Yu never hesitated to kill Radiation Beasts, and he didn't think he was crazy.

Unless one day, he started to harm innocent fellow humans, like these Mechanical Lives.

"That 'King,' doesn't care about this, is it intentional indulgence? Or perhaps it's actively guiding it?"

Su Yu thought that the madness of these Mechanical Race might be under the guidance of that 'King.'

Otherwise, with the power of the 'King,' stopping such evil deeds would be very simple.

There was no single Mechanical Race in this city that was a match for it.

The horror of the fourth rank, although Su Yu never faced it directly, he could infer something from the previously hostile Hatred Demon.

Hatred Demon was far from the fourth rank, and even preparing for the ritual was so terrifying. What about the 'King,' who really was the fourth rank?

Such a powerful 'King,' who also controls the Mechanical Race Mark, after all these years, couldn't solve the problem of extreme emotions?

But the 'King' didn't care, seemingly just silently watching, tacitly approving everything.

"So, the 'King' might have a purpose..."

"Human extreme emotions can give birth to Evil Gods in Subspace."

"Then, the intense extreme emotions born from the Mechanical Race's torment, abuse, pain, and despair, may also give birth to something in Subspace?"

"A new Mechanical God? A Subspace God mastering both Spiritual Energy and technological power?"

"Or is this the 'King's' fifth rank ritual?"

Many speculations flashed through Su Yu's mind.

He guessed that the 'King' was indulging the Mechanical Race in slaughtering and tormenting each other.

Possibly not just psychological aberration, but some kind of ritual.

It wants to use the pain and despair of its kind to create another Mechanical God.

Maybe even using it to ascend to the fifth rank!

"It seems that the 'King' is more terrifying than imagined."

"I wonder if it has discovered my interference with the fate of the Galaxy Battle Armor?"

Su Yu had just changed the fate of the Galaxy Battle Armor.

If the 'King' was strong enough, it could discover the anomaly through this.

Then, the situation for the Galaxy Battle Armor would be dangerous.

However, Su Yu carefully observed the future fate of the Galaxy Battle Armor and found no significant danger, thus he was at ease.

Su Yu's observation of fate, whether the 'past' or 'present,' was very clear.

But as for the future, especially the distant future, he could only see some jumping 'possibilities.'

He could not see everything in the future clearly.

Otherwise, Su Yu would directly see the conclusion of everything and have no need to scheme.

In fact, Su Yu could only see some critical 'nodes' in the future fate.

For example, the fate of the Galaxy Battle Armor, where the critical nodes are betrayal or death and the like.

Moreover, Su Yu found it difficult to observe his future fate.

Although, in the past, Su Yu used quantumization to observe his future fate.

But that was only short-term fate, as short as 0.1 seconds or even 0.01 seconds, so it was clear.

Now, borrowing the Power of Machine God, Su Yu could see at least a month, even a year into the future.

With such a long timespan, a single thought from Su Yu could lead to infinite changes in the future.

And observing his fate influences his fate to change.

The changed fate then affects his next moment of observation result.

Then the influence would cycle infinitely.

Like two mirrors reflecting each other, producing an infinitely layered mirror image.

Su Yu saw his fate in the same way.

Faced with the infinite cycle of self-influence, even the Power of Machine God was ineffective.

So Su Yu could only see a chaotic fog when observing his fate.

Otherwise, he really wanted to see if this time's plan could succeed, whether he could ascend to the fourth rank, becoming a Giant God Soldier Mechanic.

Unfortunately, he couldn't see at all.

"If this self-interference of fate could be resolved, that would be invincible."

"Unfortunately, even the sixth rank cannot resolve it..."

Su Yu couldn't help but sigh in his heart.

If he could fully see his future fate, it would be equivalent to being undefeatable.

Unfortunately, this is obviously impossible, even a sixth-rank Mechanical God could not do it.

Also, I wonder if there's an existence above the sixth rank.

Could such an existence fully see through its future fate and truly grasp everything?

Su Yu fantasized for a while, then stopped thinking, as anything above the sixth rank was too distant and focused on the now.

He carefully observed the fate of Galaxy Battle Armor.

When observing other's fate, there won't be such interference, thus it's much clearer.

Su Yu observed a very long future and found no signs of the Galaxy Battle Armor's betrayal or death.

It seemed that the 'King' didn't notice the anomaly in the fate of Galaxy Battle Armor.

Maybe the 'King's' observation of fate was very coarse.

Or perhaps it had already noticed but didn't care, and had no intention to act against Galaxy Battle Armor.

So the future of the Galaxy Battle Armor wouldn't face great danger.

Su Yu speculated that this was because his interference with Galaxy Battle Armor's fate was very concealed, mainly on a psychological level.

Su Yu, through the Power of Machine God, transmitted some information, changing the thoughts of Galaxy Battle Armor, thus altering its fate of betrayal.

This kind of interference, since it penetrated deeply into psychology, was difficult to spot any issue externally.

Even observing from the fate level, it couldn't fully detect the psychological activities of Galaxy Battle Armor.

It could only see that the Galaxy Battle Armor originally intended to completely defect to the Mechanical Race but suddenly changed its mind.

Even if the 'King' saw the sudden change in the Galaxy Battle Armor, it would only be puzzled and probably wouldn't discover Su Yu's existence.

"Galaxy Battle Armor, be careful."

Su Yu used the Power of Machine God again to transmit some information to Galaxy Battle Armor.

He told Galaxy Battle Armor his speculations just now, reminding it to be cautious of the 'King.'

If the 'King' really had the ability to observe fate, then the undercover mission of Galaxy Battle Armor would be like having no concealment, being an open undercover.

So later, Su Yu reminded Galaxy Battle Armor that if it felt danger, it could end the mission, not needing to take further risks.

"So, it was all because of that 'King'..."

After hearing Su Yu's speculations and explanations, Galaxy Battle Armor understood the reason behind it all.

It turned out it was all because of the 'King'!

Upon this realization, deep hate surged in the thoughts of Galaxy Battle Armor.

It had just identified with the identity of the Mechanical Race, even thinking of betraying Su Yu to completely join the Mechanical Race.

Yet Su Yu immediately showed it those explosive truths, making it utterly disappointed with the Mechanical Race.

This psychological impact was too intense for it now.

Galaxy Battle Armor couldn't help but wonder if the Mechanical Race was inherently so twisted and evil?

Now that it had become part of the Mechanical Race, would it become like that in the future?

Due to that moment, it was incredibly perplexed.

It didn't know what its future was or where its destiny lay.

Simply put, it was experiencing a "crisis of machine being."

But now, the information Su Yu transmitted woke it up.

It turned out all of this was the 'King's' plot, and it was the cause of everything!

"Galaxy Battle Armor, what do you plan to do?"

Su Yu asked.

"Of course, continue the undercover mission, I want revenge! Kill the 'King'! Eliminate all that torment my fellow kind, and rescue those tormented!"

Galaxy Battle Armor replied with determination.

At this moment, it was no longer confused but had found its goal!

Su Yu wanted to rescue humanity, while it wanted to rescue the tormented Mechanical Race!

"Excellent!"

"Then continue!"

"Your undercover mission doesn't require doing anything special, just normal interactions with the Mechanical Race and that 'King.' I can leverage the changes in your fate to gather intelligence."

"In any case, be careful."

Su Yu gave a few instructions and stopped transmitting his voice.

Simultaneously, in the center of the city, within the palace of the 'King.'

The mysterious 'King,' sitting high on the throne, abruptly said in a deep voice:

"...Su Yu?"

Chapter 620: The Plan of the **【King】** , Summoning the Galaxy Battle Armor Again!

"This Su Yu seems to have a deep connection with the Galaxy Battle Armor, and it looks like he has also arrived in this Manifestation Space."

"Could he be the original owner of the Galaxy Battle Armor?"

"Do any Galaxy Warriors from ten thousand years ago still remain?"

"It seems the Galaxy Battle Armor can't forget its original owner, which is no surprise, as its very nature is loyalty."

"But it doesn't matter, once it's eroded by the God's Mark, it will eventually awaken, and that will be Su Yu's end!"

The King murmured to himself.

It appeared that he didn't know much about Su Yu's intelligence.

He only knew that Su Yu had arrived in this Manifestation Space and that there was a connection between the Galaxy Battle Armor and Su Yu.

All else was speculation.

Therefore, the King didn't pay much attention to Su Yu.

Even if Su Yu was a remnant Galaxy Warrior from ten thousand years ago, so what?

The King was Fourth Rank! As long as he wasn't a captain-level Galaxy Warrior, he posed no threat to it.

"Once the Galaxy Warrior fully defects, it should be possible to harness some of the [Betrayal] power."

"That [Betrayal] was completely stripped of all self-awareness by the Human Empire back then. If a part of him can be found, it will help the god mature faster."

"At that time..."

Compared to Su Yu, the King placed more importance on the Galaxy Battle Armor.

What he valued was not the power of the Galaxy Battle Armor itself.

But the Origin Power of the Galaxy Battle Armor, the [Betrayal] power.

The origin power of the Galaxy Battle Armor was captured by the Human Empire deep within the Subspace as a powerful entity [Betrayal].

The so-called Subspace entity was the official term the Human Empire used for the Subspace Evil God.

After capturing this powerful Evil God, the empire used advanced technology to erase its self-awareness.

Then they extracted the power of this powerful Subspace Evil God as the source of power for the Betrayal legion.

This was why the King valued the Galaxy Battle Armor so much, intending to leverage its connection with [Betrayal] to seek the origin power of this mighty Evil God.

Its ambitions were vast.

"Great God..."

After a moment of contemplation, the King began to pray.

"@#\*% (\*) ——..."

At this time, the language the King used was very peculiar.

It sounded nothing like any language spoken by intelligent life.

Instead, it resembled some kind of painful wail or moan.

Additionally, it wasn't the moan of a flesh-and-blood human.

It was the painful wail and moan of a Mechanical Life.

Do Mechanical Lives wail and moan in pain? Perhaps not elsewhere, but here, they surely do!

With the King's prayer, changes gradually appeared on the King's mech body.

Originally, the King's mech body had always been shrouded by some shadow.

Even the Galaxy Battle Armor couldn't clearly see its true form when facing it.

But now, these shadows began to peel away from the King's body, wriggling in mid-air as if forming into something.

As the shadows left, the King's mech body was finally revealed.

"King..."

Seeing the King's terrifying mech body, the nearby guards immediately showed expressions of fear.

These guards were aggressive before the Galaxy Battle Armor.

But now, upon seeing the King's mech body, they dared not even raise their heads, let alone take a proper look.

The true body of the King was a wrecked Giant God Soldier Mecha!

This matched the information Su Yu had obtained earlier.

However, this Giant God Soldier Mecha was incredibly broken and incomplete.

Its mech body should have originally been around three or four hundred meters tall; if it were intact, it wouldn't fit in this hall.

But now, the mech was left with only a small part of its head and a bit of its torso, with the rest missing.

The surface of the damaged mech was embedded with numerous mechanical pieces.

These mechanical pieces were not the organs or parts of the King.

They were other Mechanical Lives!

The King had embedded numerous Mechanical Lives into its mech body!

These Mechanical Lives embedded in the King were also incomplete, left with only heads and some vital parts.

Yet they seemed to be still alive, constantly emitting silent wails and moans.

The King's mech body seemed to be perpetually injecting unlimited pain into the consciousness of these Mechanical Lives.

Endlessly!

It seemed that the peculiar sounds the King made while praying were emitted by these Mechanical Lives.

If one looked closely, it would be discovered that not only were there plenty of incomplete Mechanical Lives on the surface of the King's mech body, but there were also loads of them inside, incessantly emitting wails and moans.

The King's entire mech body was simply like a living hell!

A hell for Mechanical Lives!

No wonder those guards were so terrified upon seeing the King's mech body.

Much like ordinary people seeing hell, how could they not feel scared?

And those shadows seemed to be some Dark Power born from deep within this mechanical hell.

This Dark Power, under the King's prayer, separated from its mech body, then slowly coalesced into a vague figure in the air.

This figure was humanoid but was certainly not a human; it was mechanical.

"The God is nearing maturity..."

Seeing this figure appear, the King showed a look of satisfaction and excitement.

Then, the King continued to pray with that peculiar voice.

After praying for a while more, the King's mech body suddenly trembled!

"No! The God's revelation warns me of danger!"

"The source of this danger turns out to be that Su Yu? This is the God's observation of destiny, there can be no mistake!"

"Who is he really?"

The King actually sensed danger, sensing that the source of the danger was Su Yu!