

Infinite 641

Chapter 641: A Great Drunk, The Gluttonous Evil God! The God of Gourmet Food? The God of Fine Wine?_2

Su Yu smiled as he watched everything unfold, also grabbing some food and starting to eat slowly. Seeing so many people enjoying their meals so much stirred his own appetite.

Of course, he had observed from destiny that the next move from [the King] would probably take several days of preparation, so a meal wouldn't delay things.

However, Su Yu noticed that something was off about the way everyone was eating.

A wave of madness was brewing among them!

This emotion seemed to want to devour everything and annihilate all.

Hundreds of thousands of humans who have been tormented by hunger for decades all eating at once created an intensely strong emotion!

Moreover, these people, unlike those transcendent individuals of four-star rank and above, lacked the stability to regain composure after a few moments of eating and forcibly stop.

Most of these people were below four-star rank, and once they started eating, they seemed unable to stop.

No wonder the people here called the food "poison."

At this moment, Su Yu realized what they meant by "toxicity."

Su Yu's expression suddenly changed, and he frowned.

If this emotion was allowed to develop further, it could even lead to some kind of extremely terrifying outcome.

Because Su Yu remembered that in the memories of the Brutal Split Mind, there was a Great Evil God named [Gluttony]!

Coupled with the impending tidal surge of Subspace Spirit Power, these people frantically overeating might even summon that Great Evil God of Gluttony from wherever it was, and that would be disastrous.

"Hmm?"

The elders also sensed something was amiss.

Though unaware of the Evil God of Gluttony, they were very sensitive to the state of the people and knew this situation was unusual.

They were about to intervene and forcibly stop everyone from eating further.

But Su Yu suddenly raised his hand, picked up a bottle of wine, and said to the elders, "Gentlemen, today is a day worth celebrating, why not have a drink?"

As he spoke, he used spiritual energy to secretly transmit a message to all the elders, "Gentlemen, it's better to alleviate rather than block. Come and drink, this is the solution."

Su Yu knew that these humans were in a state of extreme gluttony due to the food, and forcibly stopping them might cause even worse outcomes.

Fortunately, Su Yu had another method.

Upon hearing this, the elders hesitated for a moment but chose to trust Su Yu.

They laughed and said, "Haha, since Mr. Su Yu is inviting us, how can we decline?"

These elders had lived long enough to see much and knew what wine was, but most had never drunk it before.

Earlier, while everyone was eating, few were drinking wine. For these people, wine was something they had never encountered, too bizarre and stimulating, and they were unaccustomed to it.

But now that Su Yu said wine could solve the extreme emotional problem, they could only drink it despite themselves.

The people who were eating were drawn by the commotion and couldn't help but look over, wondering what Mr. Su Yu and the elders were going to drink. Wine? It seemed they'd heard of it...

Of course, these people, both hands and mouths, were still busy, continuously stuffing food into their mouths.

"I'll drink first as a sign of respect!"

The elders picked up the wine bottles and, mimicking the posture of humans drinking from the records, tilted their heads back and downed the entire bottle of strong liquor in one go.

Bang, bang, bang, bang, bang!

They all collapsed to the ground.

These fellows had never drunk wine before, and suddenly drinking so much was too much for them to handle!

"Elders!"

Those who were eating were startled and thought something dangerous had occurred.

Fortunately, moments later, the elders suddenly opened their eyes and leaped up from the ground.

As seven-star powerhouses, in the instant they were drunk, they instinctively activated their spiritual energy and body functions to rapidly metabolize the alcohol and recover.

Being seven-star powerhouses, with strong bodies and rapid metabolisms, mere alcohol couldn't affect them.

They were just inexperienced, otherwise, they wouldn't have been so indisposed.

Seeing the elders stand up again, everyone felt relieved.

"Was that just drunkenness? Such a strange feeling."

"Haha, that felt great just now, let's do it again!"

"I'm not drinking anymore; I have a bit of a headache..."

The elders had varied reactions upon waking.

Some enjoyed the sensation, while others were not accustomed to it.

Su Yu shook his head with a smile and also downed his wine, saying to those who were madly eating, "Others can try it too. Wine is a good thing, no worse than food!"

"The elders just drank too much and fell asleep, it wasn't anything dangerous."

"It's quite safe here now, feel free to enjoy a drink."

The elders, hearing this, cooperated by chiming in, "Yes, the wine is quite tasty, kids, you should try it too..."

Seeing the elders speak up, these people, though hesitant, picked up wine bottles and started drinking...

While many disliked it, most people quickly adapted to this peculiar beverage.

Except for some children who couldn't drink, most picked up wine bottles and poured them down their throats.

Their state while drinking was just like when they were eating, as if they'd been starving and wanted to consume the bottles as well.

With the elders and Su Yu setting a poor example, how would they know that wine should be sipped slowly?

As a result, they fell into Su Yu's trap.

"Hehe, one, two, three... fall!"

Within just a few seconds, these humans had fallen to the ground.

They were all drunk.

These humans didn't have the elders' ability to shake off drunkenness immediately. Once drunk, they wouldn't wake up for a while.

With them being drunk, the mad eating and fervent emotions naturally came to a halt.

Su Yu felt that the emotions surrounding everyone had shifted from frantic gluttony to tranquility and peace.

As the saying goes, using alcohol to drown sorrows, though harmful to the body, can anesthetize the mind and alleviate stress and worries, temporarily forgetting everything while drunk.

The sorrows these humans held weighed as heavily as the oceans of the world, and only through alcohol could they find a moment's peace.

"Now there's no worry about summoning the Evil God of Gluttony."

"Moreover, it's beneficial to their state, allowing them to face upcoming battles with the best mental condition."

Su Yu thought to himself as he looked at the people sprawled chaotically on the ground.

He had observed from the currents of destiny that this massive drunkenness was beneficial for the upcoming battles.

The elders, seeing this, also felt reassured.

Mr. Su Yu truly has a way!

They then took action, controlling the remaining children who hadn't drunk and those naturally resistant to alcohol, preventing them from eating excessively.

These individuals were fewer in number, so even if their emotions were extreme, the consequences wouldn't be too severe.

If necessary, they could also be given more alcohol, treating it like medicine.

After settling them, the elders couldn't resist grabbing their own bottles again, getting drunk as well, and the worry on their faces eased slightly.

The transcendents above four-star rank, curious, also tried it and quickly ended up sprawled on the ground.

Although most were drunk, the primary combat forces hadn't succumbed, and with Su Yu capable of adjusting destiny using the Power of Machine God to sober them up, they could all jump back to their feet in the best condition if the Mechanical Race suddenly attacked.

Su Yu didn't use spiritual energy to sober up, also getting slightly tipsy.

He felt relaxed now, although not entirely drunk, and used this relaxed state to employ the Power of Machine God, adjusting his state to enter enlightenment.

[You gained 7000 Professional Experience (Manifestation Mechanic lv48!)]

[As your profession level rises, high-level data manifestation synchronizes and increases...]

The Manifestation Mechanic experience climbed rapidly, with levels rising one by one.

Su Yu aimed to max out the Manifestation Mechanic level before the big battle, elevating himself to nine-star top level so he could complete the ceremony in the battle and advance to the fourth rank.

Just as Su Yu was focusing on boosting himself, he suddenly sensed an additional force aiding him, inexplicably increasing his experience gain considerably.

"What's going on?"

Su Yu snapped out of his enlightenment, realizing the peculiar rise in experience.

He carefully sensed and heard an ethereal prayer:

"Great God of Fine Wine, Great Wine God..."

Su Yu quickly figured out the source of the experience; it turned out that after getting drunk, everyone instinctively prayed to Su Yu, venerating him as the God of Fine Wine and Wine God!

"This kind of prayer actually works? Could there really be a God of Fine Wine and Wine God?"

Su Yu was somewhat amused.

Initially, he had jokingly dismissed the idea of a God of Fine Wine, but it unexpectedly became a reality?!

Chapter 642: G7's Wedding? The Real Plan of the King!

Actually, Su Yu has not really become any God of Culinary or God of Fine Wine.

It's hard to say if there even is such a deity.

It's just that after everyone is drunk and satisfied, they can't help but pray and praise in their dreams.

These prayers and praises naturally point to Su Yu, after all, he was the one who brought all this to them.

These prayers might seem somewhat casual, yet they are extremely sincere.

Because their fervent obsession with food is almost ingrained in their bones.

And since Su Yu helped them solve the food problem, this led to their subconscious reverence for him as if he were a deity.

These prayers allow Su Yu's professional experience to soar rapidly.

However, these people did not, like Tie Long, become Su Yu's loyal believers, unable to escape.

Because their prayers did not point to any one of Su Yu's deific positions.

Be it Ghost Hidden Blade or Heavenly Punishment Evil God, neither relates to any fine wine or food.

This kind of belief isn't solid, compared to belief, it feels more like gratitude and thanks.

However, with everyone's prayers, Su Yu actually has a feeling.

It seems like a new Evil God Origin is forming.

If these people continue to pray incessantly, it might really conjure up some God of Culinary and Fine Wine.

Just like the former City Lord of Heavenly Punishment, who through the citizens' prolonged prayers, ultimately ascended to become the Heavenly Punishment Evil God.

That would take a long time, so there's no need to worry about these humans being eroded by the power of an evil god in the short term.

Su Yu can comfortably enjoy this unearned experience.

"Let's focus on cultivation for now. Once things are settled, I'll inform them of the consequences and tell them not to pray indiscriminately..."

Su Yu thought to himself, then adjusted his state again, entering enlightenment to quickly elevate his profession level.

Level 49, Level 50, Level 51...

The Manifestation Mechanic's level climbed step by step.

Su Yu was getting closer and closer to the Nine-star Top Level!

At that time, he would be eligible to perform the Fourth Rank ceremony!

...

And at this moment, in the palace of the [King].

The Galaxy Battle Armor and G7, who had originally left, were summoned back here by the [King] again.

This time, the [King] did not look for the Galaxy Battle Armor but rather G7.

The Galaxy Battle Armor was just incidental.

"Boss, what's the matter that you need me for?"

Called in, G7 didn't stand on ceremony and directly asked with a puzzled tone.

The [King] spoke softly, "It's good news, it's time to handle your wedding with Phantom. I will host it, how about that?"

Upon hearing this, G7 was a bit stunned: "Wed...wedding?"

Next to him, the Galaxy Battle Armor also couldn't help but turn to look: "Previously it was just dating, now they're actually getting married? I wonder what it's like for two mechas to get married? Will they produce little mechas..."

"No, what am I thinking about? The point is that the [King] suddenly called us here just for this trivial matter? What is he planning?"

"And what exactly is the relationship between G7 and the [King] that makes the [King] so good to him?"

The Galaxy Battle Armor's suspicions were almost about to explode.

But it couldn't ask more questions and could only listen quietly.

At this moment, seeing G7 stammering, the [King] said somewhat displeasedly: "What, do you not want to do it?"

Startled, G7 quickly replied, "I want to! I want to!"

"Haha, I'm going to get married! I'm going to get married!"

It laughed like a fool.

Only then did the [King] turn from anger to joy, saying, "Then there's no time to lose, let's hold the wedding in seven days!"

"I will gather all the mechanical beings in the city to give you the most grand wedding! How about that?"

Upon hearing this, G7 was once again dumbfounded, "Having it in seven days? So quickly?"

"And gathering all the mechanical race in the city? Isn't this a bit too grand..."

The [King] insisted, "Not at all grand, not at all, you are my only brother, how can I, as your older brother, not take your wedding seriously? If we weren't stuck here unable to leave, I would have all the mechanical beings worldwide come and attend!"

Hearing the [King]'s words, G7 was extremely moved, and its mechanical "eyes" on its head were actually wet: "Big brother, you are too good to me..."

Seeing the "tears" in G7's eyes, the [King] seemed very pleased, secretly nodding before saying, "Don't dawdle, go prepare with your girlfriend quickly."

"Tie Long, you are now a friend of G7, be a groomsman. This silly boy needs someone to look after him."

After giving a few instructions, the [King] dismissed the Galaxy Battle Armor and G7.

Upon hearing this, the Galaxy Battle Armor promptly agreed, then pulled the silly smiling G7 out.

"Congratulations, brother..."

Once out the door, the Galaxy Battle Armor happily congratulated G7 with a cupped fist.

But in its heart, it was screaming alarms: "Something's off, absolutely off! What is the [King] really planning?"

Even though just now the [King]'s tone was very gentle and kind, like a tolerant elder concerned about the younger generation's lifelong happiness.

But the Galaxy Battle Armor felt extremely eerie, even a piercing chill rose in its heart.

This wedding is absolutely not a good thing!

But the "groom" G7 seemed to feel nothing.

Hearing the Galaxy Battle Armor's congratulations, it was very happy: "Haha, same to you, same to you, once my wedding is over, I must find a pretty wife for Brother Tie Long..."

"I remember my girlfriend has a few sisters, just right to introduce one to Brother Tie Long at the wedding. But brother, your body size might need some adjustment, otherwise the model might not match up..."

Chapter 643: G7's Wedding? The Real Plan of the "King"!_2

It was excited and eagerly wanted to introduce a girlfriend to the Galaxy Battle Armor.

The Galaxy Battle Armor rolled its eyes inwardly but quickly dismissed the idea and spoke hastily, trying to change the subject, "By the way, earlier you mentioned that the 'King' said it was your elder brother, what was that about?"

Among the things the 'King' said earlier, this was what intrigued the Galaxy Battle Armor the most.

"Oh, that..."

When G7 heard this, its smile faded, and it said solemnly, "The 'King' is indeed my elder brother. It's said that ten thousand years ago, I was also a Fourth Rank Giant God Soldier Mecha, and a close comrade of the 'King'."

"Unfortunately, during the great war, I was almost entirely destroyed, with even my core being pierced through."

"The 'King' collected my remnants, used the incomplete core to reconstruct my body, and it took over eight thousand years for me to awaken."

"However, although I awoke, I lost almost all my memories and strength, barely retaining a seven-star capability."

"Yet the 'King' did not abandon me and treated me like a real brother, so I often call it 'boss' to show closeness..."

"I have never mentioned this to anyone, but since the 'boss' already acknowledged as my brother earlier, there's no need to hide it anymore."

G7 explained its origins.

The Galaxy Battle Armor immediately felt a profound respect.

No one expected this silly G7 had such a grand background, previously a Fourth Rank mecha from millennia ago! A strong one on par with the 'King'!

No wonder other members of the Mechanical Race called him the 'King', while G7 kept calling him 'boss', indeed a special status.

Previously, the Galaxy Battle Armor had always been somewhat arrogant when facing G7.

Millennia ago, it was a near Fourth Rank Galaxy Battle Armor, and if it restored its full strength, G7 would have been defeated in a single move.

But now, the Galaxy Battle Armor realizes that not only had it once been a "big deal", but this G7 was even stronger.

By comparison, the Galaxy Battle Armor might be the one be taken down instantly.

"Fortunately, it has amnesia and lost its power."

The Galaxy Battle Armor sighed in relief.

If G7 still possessed its full Fourth Rank power, the Mechanical Race's camp would indeed have two full Fourth Rank members, a strength so formidable there wouldn't even be a fight.

"However, G7 is already ruined, what exactly does the 'King' intend by keeping it around? And holding a wedding for it, such a bizarre thing."

The Galaxy Battle Armor felt puzzled.

Anyway, it didn't believe that the 'King' treated G7 so well because of some brotherly affection.

"Forget it, let Mr. Su Yu worry about this; with the Power of Machine God, he should be able to find out the truth."

"Mr. Su Yu! Mr. Su Yu!"

The Galaxy Battle Armor hurriedly called out to Su Yu in its mind, trying to transmit the intelligence it had just gathered to Su Yu.

Its body was crafted by Su Yu, and although it had mutated due to the Mechanical Race's Mark, it still had a connection with Su Yu.

This was a little trick left by Su Yu.

So when it called out to Su Yu in its mind, Su Yu could hear it.

...

Meanwhile, on Su Yu's side.

He was startled awake upon hearing the Galaxy Battle Armor's call.

He quickly mobilized the Power of Machine God to observe the fate of the Galaxy Battle Armor.

Soon, the conversation between the Galaxy Battle Armor and G7 was observed by him.

Su Yu was also quite surprised that this G7 used to be a Fourth Rank powerhouse?

"Something's off, this wedding is definitely off!"

Su Yu's thoughts were quite similar to those of the Galaxy Battle Armor.

The 'King' was so brutal, allowing countless members of the Mechanical Race to endure endless torment, all to create a God of Pain for the Mechanical Race.

Would such a person truly treat G7 so well for the so-called brotherly sentiment from millennia ago?

Su Yu didn't believe it.

"So, there must be a conspiracy; what exactly is it?"

Su Yu fell into deep thought.

He could only ponder.

Because this concerns the 'King', even the Power of Machine God couldn't see it clearly, so he could only rely on his brain to analyze it.

"The 'King' accumulates the power of pain by torturing the Mechanical Race to accelerate the maturation of their God of Pain."

"Facing my threat, it would surely find a way to expedite this process, enhance its strength, and face the great battle."

"And the action it takes is... holding a wedding for G7? Does this wedding play a significant role in maturing the God of Pain?"

"The wedding gathers all the Mechanical Race members in the city together; could it be intending to turn the wedding into a funeral, sacrificing all the Mechanical Race members to truly bring forth the God of Pain?"

With this thought, Su Yu's eyes grew increasingly cold.

He felt his speculation was highly likely to be true, that this was the truth.

Su Yu had experience with such matters.

These guys who attempt to wield the power of an Evil God are most skilled in sacrificial massacres.

Using the corpses of all living beings to forge their thrones.

Back then, the Ghost Tribe that Su Yu confronted was exactly like this.

Now it seemed, this 'King' was probably the same.

Moreover, Su Yu guessed that the 'King's' plan was likely more than just a sacrificial massacre!

The 'King' wanted to create the God of Pain, and the most crucial was a vast amount of extreme pain emotions.

Mere sacrificial massacre would not be enough.

The 'King' was likely planning to act at the peak of the wedding when all the Mechanical Race members were happiest and fullest of joy.

Suddenly turning hostile, revealing its true colors, and subjecting these Mechanical Race members to brutal torture.

Letting them fall from heaven to hell in an instant, experiencing the most intense and purest pain, thereby truly forming the God of Pain!

Especially G7, a former Fourth Rank mecha; even though it lost its power and memories, its essence remained.

And through the years, the 'King' never allowed it to encounter those dark matters, nurturing G7 to be innocent and kind-hearted.

Such an "innocent and kind-hearted" being, essentially a Fourth Rank member of the Mechanical Race.

If betrayed and brutally tortured by the most respected elder brother at the moment of the wedding, how potent would the pain it could unleash be?

Such emotional pain would definitely allow the King's God of Pain to fully take shape!

"Truly sinister..."

Su Yu couldn't help but express his feeling.

If all these conjectures turned out to be true, this 'King' would indeed be extremely ruthless and merciless.

"This matter must be stopped!"

With a thought, Su Yu wanted to use the Power of Machine God to relocate the Mechanical Race members in the city, especially that G7, to other locations, just like how he previously relocated a million people.

As for where to move them?

Su Yu was contemplating if he should open up another independent Manifestation Space, like the Elder Council space, to trap those Mechanical Race members there.

Now, Su Yu had such an ability!

This way, he could surely foil the King's plans.

But, just as Su Yu was about to act, a clear alarm rang in his mind!

He stopped immediately, a cold sweat forming on his forehead.

He would die!

At that moment, Su Yu intensely sensed that if he truly moved the Mechanical Race, he would be dead instantly!

"That's right, the 'King' already knows I can teleport a million humans out of nowhere, how could it not be on guard?"

"It is definitely closely monitoring each member of the Mechanical Race and will immediately exert full power to locate me and kill me if there's any unusual activity!"

"I can use the Power of Destiny to spy on the 'King', and it should be able to use the God of Pain to locate me in return!"

"With so many Mechanical Race members in the city, each bearing the 'King's' Mark. If I move them on a large scale, it's like announcing my location to the 'King'!"

"That's a death wish!"

"For the 'King', perhaps maturing the God of Pain is not the key; the key is to kill me once I'm located!"

Su Yu finally understood.

The key to the King's plan might be to use this to lure Su Yu out and kill him!

After all, Su Yu, who holds most of the Manifestation Space permissions, poses too big a threat to the 'King'.

If located, with Su Yu's current strength, he feared he couldn't resist the Fourth Rank 'King'.

"Luckily, I didn't act rashly."

"Seems now I can only quickly strengthen myself, and then directly launch the final battle!"

Su Yu knew this thing couldn't be stopped; he could only enhance his power as much as possible before the situation happened, to face that moment when it arrives.

Then, Su Yu used the Power of Machine God to transmit his speculation to the Galaxy Battle Armor.

"What? Turn hostile at the happiest and most joyful moment of the wedding, and brutally torture all the Mechanical Race members to unleash the strongest pain emotion? That's so perverse!"

The Galaxy Battle Armor almost cursed out loud.

Chapter 644: Su Yu Makes Another Breakthrough, 9-Star Top Level! Approaching the Power of Tier 4! Mechanical Fusion Skill

The Galaxy Battle Armor had already guessed with the greatest malice about the "King", yet it didn't expect this guy to be so vicious.

In fact, spending the past two days with G7 had diminished much of the Galaxy Battle Armor's killing intent and darkness.

If it were the Galaxy Battle Armor from ten thousand years ago, whose mind was filled only with battle, it would have guessed the "King's" intentions long ago.

Back then, it had experienced countless battles and seen all sorts of ugliness, even encountering more inhumane alien civilizations.

"I should have realized it earlier. It seems I've also fallen."

"But fortunately, I haven't become a fool like G7."

The Galaxy Battle Armor sighed inwardly. Now, it had undergone a complete transformation and become somewhat weak compared to the past.

Then the Galaxy Battle Armor turned its head to look at G7, filled with sympathy.

A thought suddenly occurred to it — should it inform G7 in advance?

Although the Galaxy Battle Armor thought G7 was a bit foolish, being friends with such a "fool" actually felt quite nice.

G7 genuinely considered the Galaxy Battle Armor a good friend and brother, always thinking about it.

The Galaxy Battle Armor couldn't bear to see G7 suffer betrayal and torment during its happiest moment in seven days; it was too cruel.

But this thought only appeared for a moment before the Galaxy Battle Armor extinguished it.

Because the Galaxy Battle Armor knew that this kind of thinking was irrational. Even if it told G7, it wouldn't believe it.

And even if G7 did believe it, it couldn't save itself and might even die sooner and more miserably.

"I'm so soft-hearted now."

"Never mind, when the battle starts, I'll do my best to protect it; it won't have called me brother in vain so many times."

The Galaxy Battle Armor silently thought.

On the surface, however, it still smiled, revealing nothing unusual.

It now controlled its expressions no less than humans did.

G7 naturally hadn't noticed the Galaxy Battle Armor's thoughts. After finishing its own story, it cheerfully wanted to introduce a girlfriend to the Galaxy Battle Armor.

The Galaxy Battle Armor was, of course, unwilling. The two of them tussled all the way home...

...

Soon, the entire city of the Mechanical Race knew about G7, the dear brother of the "King", holding a wedding.

Since it was the "King's" order, the Mechanical Race naturally dared not be negligent and began to arrange things.

G7 had a good reputation among the Mechanical Race, with many friends.

Its girlfriend Phantom was the same.

Soon, a large group of groomsmen and bridesmaids gathered.

Even the Galaxy Battle Armor was among them.

Although the Galaxy Battle Armor always wanted to complain, wondering why these Mechanical Race folks had to adopt all human traditions, holding weddings and having groomsmen and bridesmaids — even humans didn't bother with these anymore, yet these Mechanical Creations copied them perfectly.

The Galaxy Battle Armor couldn't stand it.

But there was no choice; being undercover, it had to put on a brave face and follow G7 to rehearse the wedding process.

The Mechanical Race was very efficient, and by just half a day later, the wedding venue was already arranged, right in front of the "King's" palace square.

The place was decorated elaborately, with various exquisite mechanical sculptures, engineering paintings, and data projections spread throughout, without a trace of chaos, showing a refined and gorgeous beauty with machinery's unique precision, symmetry, and harmony.

Though the Galaxy Battle Armor disapproved, it had to admit that this Mechanical Race not only indulged in eating, drinking, and merrymaking but also had some artistic level.

These guys, though few, could already be called a "civilization".

However, this civilization was deformed, and it was about to face destruction soon.

Regardless of whether Su Yu or the "King" wins, the Mechanical Race's outcome won't be good.

...

As for Su Yu on this side...

[You have gained 30,000 professional experience (Manifestation Mechanic lvMAX!)]

[Profession level increased, high-level data manifestation synchronized enhancement...]

"Finally maxed out!"

Su Yu opened his eyes.

Indeed, Su Yu had spent only half a day to push the Manifestation Mechanic to its maximum level!

On one hand, it was the effect of the Power of Machine God.

Su Yu was getting more adept at applying the Power of Machine God, so the accelerated training effect was strong.

On the other hand, it was the prayers of millions in their sleep, providing Su Yu with ample professional experience.

The sincere prayers of millions in their sleep, without any distractions or impurities, provided enormous pure faith power, significantly aiding Su Yu.

"Is this the Nine-star Top Level? Truly powerful..."

Su Yu clenched his fist, feeling his current strength, and couldn't help but marvel at his own power.

At this moment, Su Yu was already a true Nine-star Top Level Transcendent.

And because of his uniqueness, his Spiritual Energy and physical strength were several times that of an ordinary Nine-star Top Level.

As for computational power and thought capacity, it was tens to hundreds of times beyond.

This made Su Yu's actual combat power far exceed that of a typical Nine-star Top Level.

This kind of power was even approaching the limits of the Fourth Rank!

The higher the rank of the Transcendent, the greater the gap, and the more difficult it was to fight across ranks.

Just like a Six-star Top Level Transcendent, facing a Seven-star powerhouse, almost had no chance of fighting back.

The Fourth Rank against the Third Rank is the same.

In terms of physical strength, Spiritual Energy quality, spiritual power, and cognitive computational power, the Fourth Rank is a complete annihilation of the Third Rank.

But Su Yu, through multi-profession and divine synergy, plus various special encounters, had almost erased this gap.

"Now I'm even stronger than the Brutal Battle Armor! Indeed, creating the Fourth Rank Giant God Soldier Mecha is imperative."

Chapter 645: Su Yu Makes Another Breakthrough, 9-Star Top Level! Approaching the Power of Tier 4! Mechanical Fusion Skill_2

Su Yu looked down at the Brutal Battle Armor on his body and shook his head.

For a long time, the Brutal Battle Armor was Su Yu's strongest reliance. With this armor, he defeated many powerful enemies.

But now, this armor could no longer keep up with the rise in Su Yu's strength.

Su Yu now could tear this armor apart with his bare hands within moments!

Su Yu is truly too strong now!

And with Su Yu's breakthrough, his power surged, and part of his energy overflowed, transforming into a powerful momentum.

Most of the one million people were still drunk, not yet awakened.

But as Su Yu's momentum spread out, it was like a bucket of cold water being poured down, all those in their dreams immediately jolted awake.

Upon waking, they did not speak; they just looked in the direction of the momentum with terror.

Because the aura emanating from Su Yu was too formidable.

It was like ordinary people encountering a powerful Radiation Beast, instinctively holding their breath, not daring to move, fearing to attract a terrifying attack.

Many even suspected whether the "king" of the Mechanical Race had arrived.

After all, such a terrifying aura, much stronger than a Nine-star Top Level, who else in this Manifestation Space could possess such power besides the "king"?

After a moment, everyone finally confirmed that it wasn't the "king" who had come, but Su Yu!

"This aura... is it Mr. Su Yu? Scared me to death, I thought the 'king' had arrived!"

"Is Mr. Su Yu really that strong? Could he be Fourth Rank?"

"Not Fourth Rank, the elders say Mr. Su Yu is Third Rank, preparing for the Fourth Rank ritual. But how can a Third Rank be this strong..."

"It seems Mr. Su Yu has broken through a realm, his power surged, and that's why his aura exploded?"

"All is well, all is well, it's Mr. Su Yu's breakthrough, which is a good thing!"

"It's great that Mr. Su Yu is so powerful! I don't know why, but seeing Mr. Su Yu strong makes me genuinely happy from the bottom of my heart."

"Me too, Mr. Su Yu brought us gourmet food and fine wine, and hope. He's on our side, so naturally, the stronger, the better..."

These people relaxed, looking at Su Yu, discussing with joy in their voices.

Most of these people were meeting Su Yu for the first time today.

But at this moment, they referred to him as Mr. Su Yu very affectionately.

Besides the benefits of gourmet food and fine wine that Su Yu brought them, there was another reason, which was their prayers in their dreams.

In this world, praying is not something to be done casually.

Previously, Tie Long prayed to Su Yu for survival and has since become his loyal subordinate.

Although these people didn't reach Tie Long's level, after all, Su Yu is not the so-called God of Fine Wine and Gourmet, their prayers still had some effect.

As a result, even though they just met Su Yu, they already have a great fondness and reliance on him, trusting him instinctively.

"It seems that if I don't interfere, their continued prayers would eventually turn them into my fanatical believers..."

Su Yu was incredibly sharp and immediately noticed the change in these people's attitudes.

However, he did not speak out to reveal the truth.

Now, with the battle imminent, these people having instinctive trust in Su Yu is a good thing.

It's not too late to explain after the battle is over.

Not only the ordinary humans, but even the elders were discussing intensely at this moment.

"Has Mr. Su Yu finally completed his breakthrough?"

"What a strong aura, I feel it's hard to breathe!"

"Mr. Su Yu hasn't really broken through to Fourth Rank, has he?"

"How is that possible? Without the ritual, how could he break through to Fourth Rank?"

"...How would I know."

"With Mr. Su Yu's current strength, perhaps he can face the 'king' directly in battle?"

"If Mr. Su Yu withstands the 'king's' attack directly, and we fight with all our might, the chances are much higher..."

Su Yu's formidable strength might be unclear to ordinary Transcendents, but these experienced elders understood perfectly.

It's practically the power of the Fourth Rank!

The one thing these elders had always worried about was that there were no Fourth Rank experts in the human alliance, leaving them somewhat powerless against the formidable "king."

Would their plan really succeed? No one could be sure.

But now, seeing Su Yu being so strong, they felt relieved.

Thus, with Su Yu facing the "king" head-on, these old guys might risk it all, perhaps killing the "king" completely, thereby helping Su Yu complete the ritual and advance to Fourth Rank as a way of repaying Su Yu's kindness.

Su Yu, upon hearing their discussion, just smiled faintly.

These elders were still thinking of risking everything to win.

But Su Yu didn't want them to risk their lives. These elders were strong combat forces; losing them here would be a pity.

Su Yu thought for a moment and then said, "Everyone, I have already broken through to Nine-star Top Level, and for some special reasons, my real strength far exceeds that of an ordinary Nine-star Top Level."

"Currently, my strength is just a step away from Fourth Rank, and I should be able to withstand the 'king's attack."

"However, merely withstanding is not enough; we need to completely kill the 'king'.

"For this, I need your help!"

Upon hearing this, those elders immediately showed a look of determination: "Mr. Su Yu, rest assured, we old fellows are ready to fight the 'king' at any time!"

Su Yu shook his head: "Why fight desperately? Isn't living better?"

After speaking, Su Yu transmitted some technical information to the elders.

"What is this..."

The elders, faced with the information transmitted by Su Yu, were puzzled but didn't dare to slack off, quickly starting to read the information.

A moment later, they all showed expressions of surprise:

"Mechanical Fusion? This technology can actually fuse a large number of different Mechanical Creations, greatly enhancing their power?"

"It's similar to the effect of our developed Spiritual Fusion, but the principle is completely different! This is so useful!"

What Su Yu handed them was the Mechanical Fusion Technology obtained from the Mechanical God.

This technology was the trump card used by the civilization of Mechanical Life to resist the rule of the Fifth Rank Mechanical Tyrant.

Back then, tens of billions of Mechanical Lives fused their bodies, forming an immensely powerful Cosmic Mecha that gravely injured the Fifth Rank Mechanical Tyrant.

This technology is extremely high-level! Highly valuable!

However, although Su Yu had acquired this technology for a day or two, even with his computational intelligence, most of the details were hard to understand.

Fortunately, Su Yu managed to barely interpret a small part of this technology.

This part can only be applied to Mechanical Creations up to the Third Rank and allows fusion for those third-tier and below.

This was already sufficient, as Su Yu didn't have any Fourth Rank mechanics at hand anyway.

Su Yu now handed this technology to the elders, letting them use the Mechanical Fusion technology to arm the one million people.

These humans already had Spiritual Fusion technology.

They can fuse the spiritual energy of many people to unleash powers beyond their own ranks.

But that technology seemed to require a long time for power gathering and preparation.

Moreover, most of these humans performed non-combat, production-oriented professions, so even if they fused everyone's power, it might not be effective in battle.

Now, with Su Yu handing them the Mechanical Fusion technology, the two combined could compensate for the deficiencies, truly uniting the powers of a million people.

The fighting power of these individuals was lacking, but once fused, they could be used to operate the Fusion Mecha.

After all, they were originally Mechanics and fought relying on Mechanical Creations.

These elders naturally understood Su Yu's intention, and their breathing became heavy with excitement.

They exclaimed:

"We were originally descendants of the mechanics of the Giant God Soldiers garrison!"

"Using this Mechanical Fusion technology, combined with our Spiritual Fusion technology, we can surely create an immensely powerful Fusion Mecha. With the fusion of a million people... plus us old folks, the final strength achieved could potentially reach Fourth Rank!"

These elders finally saw hope in genuinely defeating the "king"!

The other people, seeing the elders so excited, were also thrilled.

"But creating the Fusion Mecha requires a large number of Mechanical Creations or corresponding materials; where will these things come from?"

Just as everyone was excited, someone suddenly poured cold water on their enthusiasm.

Chapter 646: Everyone's Resolve, Never Back Down! Begin the Experiment, The Wondrous Mechanical Fusion Skill

The person who spoke just now immediately noticed everyone staring at him and shrank back, feeling a bit guilty.

"Did I say something wrong?"

The person asked somewhat sheepishly.

"No, you didn't say anything wrong. We've just been celebrating too soon."

An Elder sighed.

The others fell silent as well.

Yes, even if we have mechanical fusion technology, without materials, how can we create Mechanical Creations?

Without Mechanical Creations, what will they fuse with? How can they enhance their combat power?

At this moment, Su Yu spoke up again, "You don't need to worry about that, I can handle it."

Having said this, Su Yu pointed with his hand once more.

A large amount of various alloys, crystal stones, raw ores, Radiation Beast Bones... appeared out of nowhere, piled up before everyone.

These materials were much more plentiful than the earlier food and drink.

After all, Su Yu had emptied the warehouse at the Giant God Soldier Camp.

"This is..."

Everyone was dumbfounded, staring at the mountain of materials and feeling the surging Spiritual Energy emanating from them.

In all these years, when had they ever seen so many valuable things?

It must be understood that in this Manifestation Space, all kinds of substances were extremely scarce.

Even those of the Mechanical Race had been patching and repairing their parts for millennia to maintain themselves.

Not to mention humans, who usually had to recycle and reuse food and water multiple times, which was disgusting upon closer inspection.

In this space, materials equaled life, equaled wealth.

And what Su Yu had just taken out was, essentially, a mountain of gold.

Even the "King" of the Mechanical Race would be envious of this tremendous wealth!

Moreover, after Su Yu laid out the materials, he began pulling out various weapons and components.

This left the crowd even more stunned.

Because these weapon materials looked so familiar.

After a while, Su Yu finally brought out all the materials, weapons, and mechanical parts he had acquired from the Giant God Soldier Camp from the Nihility Space.

In the Elder Council's space, they piled up into a large mountain.

Then Su Yu smiled lightly and said, "With these materials and parts, we can fully arm you all to participate in the upcoming great battle."

Everyone looked up at the mountain, filled with awe.

After some time, an Elder cautiously asked, "Mr. Su Yu, could you tell us where these things came from?"

These Elders were very clever and had already seen that initially, Su Yu didn't seem to bring such a vast amount of materials, the same went for the food.

How did so much suddenly appear?

Could it be...

Su Yu, meeting their gaze, understood what they were thinking.

He didn't deny it but nodded, "That's right, I went out for a bit, to the real Giant God Soldier Camp."

"These supplies were obtained from the camp's warehouse; they belong to your ancestors, and they are fitting to be used to kill the Mechanical Race, to exact revenge!"

Su Yu revealed the truth, he went out and returned!

Hearing Su Yu directly admit this, everyone took a deep breath.

Indeed, Mr. Su Yu could go out and even come back in!

Moreover, he could bring so many supplies back in.

Doesn't this mean that perhaps...

They thought of a possibility, that if Su Yu could bring supplies in, couldn't he also take them out?

To leave...

For how many years had generations labored for this goal, countless had died?

Now, this goal seemed within reach.

As long as Su Yu agreed, they could leave!

And Mr. Su Yu was very approachable; if they pleaded, he might agree.

However, they couldn't speak, couldn't bring themselves to ask Su Yu to take them out.

Because... the revenge hasn't been taken yet; how could they just leave?

But for the revenge battle, who knows how many would die.

At this moment, everyone was conflicted.

"It's really like this..."

Seeing their conflicted expressions, Su Yu sighed deeply in his heart.

He had already speculated earlier that even if they knew they could leave, they wouldn't agree because they had scores to settle.

Now it seemed that was indeed the case.

Which is also good, let them together overcome the formidable enemy, obliterate the Mechanical Race, and then leave for complete satisfaction.

At this point, everyone seemed to have come to terms with it, their eyes resolute.

No retreat! Revenge is a must!

No matter how many die, revenge must be exacted!

And with Mr. Su Yu's support, bringing them so many resources and the miraculous Mechanical Fusion Technology, if they still do not dare to fight, would they even be worthy of being called human?

Would they be worthy of their ancestors who died tragically?

Therefore, all the Elders bowed together to Su Yu, "Thank you, Mr. Su Yu!"

The others saw this and followed suit.

No one raised the issue of leaving anymore.

Clearly, they had made up their minds to fight to the death.

If they win, naturally they can leave, if they lose, they will all die here.

Su Yu waved his hand, indicating there was no need for formality.

The Elders stood up, then looked at the others and promptly began to organize:

"Quickly, distribute these weapons! Be careful, Mr. Su Yu said these weapons are extremely powerful..."

"You are in charge of refining these materials!"

"You start assembling the mecha with these parts..."

One command after another was issued, and a million Mechanics were mobilized, starting to use the resources brought by Su Yu to arm themselves.

The Elders themselves also took to the field as they were powerful Mechanics as well.

Chapter 647: Everyone's Awakening, Never Back Down! Initiating Experiment, The Magical Mechanical Fusion Skill_2

A large quantity of materials was being refined, and various mechanical creations continuously produced.

This was a grand mobilization and massive production effort before the battle!

With every mechanical creation produced, everyone's combat power increased a bit.

Though time was short, only six or seven days remained until the G7 wedding.

But there were as many as a million mechanics here, and the production efficiency was extremely high, enough to complete all preparations before the wedding.

Seeing this, Su Yu joined in as well.

Possessing the strongest power, Su Yu, as a nine-star top-level mechanic, further boosted everyone's production efficiency after joining.

Ultimately, they even assembled five Giant God Soldier Mechas using the parts brought by Su Yu!

These five Giant God Soldier Mechas varied in height, some tens of meters tall, others two to three hundred meters, with combat power ranging from seven stars to nine stars.

However, lacking the most critical energy system, these mechas were mere shells without combat capabilities.

Such powerful giant mechas demanded an enormous amount of energy, even higher than the Brutal Battle Armor's energy requirements.

Even if Su Yu contributed the Brutal Core, it was estimated to be sufficient to power only one Giant God Soldier Mecha.

The energy core technology of the Giant God Soldier Mecha was confidential and seemed to have been directly provided by the empire in the past, which no one currently possessed.

Su Yu speculated that this energy core might be related to the Evil God, thus needing confidentiality.

Maybe that rotten meat eye in the energy storage was the original energy source for the Giant God Soldier Mecha.

And now that the rotten meat eye had started to awaken and break free, it was impossible to provide energy for everyone's mechas.

However, everyone had a way. A large number of mechanics used spiritual fusion technology to gather their energy together to forcefully power the Giant God Soldier Mecha.

With a slight test, it indeed proved feasible!

After all, the body of the Giant God Soldier Mecha was enormous, with a cockpit spacious enough to accommodate many "pilots."

Furthermore, as mechanics, they had the capability to transform the Giant God Soldier Mecha, expanding the space to hold more pilots.

Such a method had significant drawbacks.

Because most people's extraordinary level was not high, even using spiritual fusion technology to forcibly increase spiritual energy quality, it could not support prolonged combat.

Moreover, this fusion imposed high stress on them, potentially leading to life-threatening risks after extended periods.

But no matter how severe the drawbacks, they willingly embraced them.

For a group of second and even first-rank transcendents to come together and power the mecha, unleashing third-rank level power, what was there to be dissatisfied with?

Such a massive enhancement rendered the drawbacks as insignificant.

Upon completing the Giant God Soldier Mecha's drive using spiritual fusion technology, they began experimenting with another technology.

It was the Mechanical Fusion Technology provided by Su Yu!

Yes, they intended to fuse these five Giant God Soldier Mechas to see if their combat power could be further enhanced!

"Let's begin!"

Su Yu looked at the five mechas before him, eyes serious.

This round of mechanical fusion was overseen by him, as no one else there understood the technology better than he did.

The technology of mechanical fusion was exceedingly complex.

The principles involved were highly abstract, treating each mechanical creation as a "point mass" akin to quarks, electrons... basic particles of their sort.

These basic particles were then fused into "matter."

Thus, the mechanical fusion was realized.

The fused mechanical creation, in terms of strength, rank, and combat power, would far exceed previous levels, and this fusion practically had no upper limit.

The more the fusion, the stronger it became.

Truth be told, even now, Su Yu couldn't quite grasp how a mechanical creation several hundred meters high could be viewed as a basic particle.

But this was the wondrous technology of the Mechanical God, pure science.

The principles involved were too complex and profound, making it normal that Su Yu couldn't comprehend them temporarily.

Not understanding was fine, though, as following the technical details precisely would suffice.

Just like assembly line workers in high-tech product factories, they might not understand the product's principles, but it does not prevent them from producing finished products.

Su Yu mentally revisited the technical details, then signaled the five Giant God Soldier Mechas to start resonating at a special frequency.

This vibration was comprehensive, requiring strict synchronization of all components, energy, and chip frequencies.

As the vibrations of the five Giant God Soldier Mechas synchronized, Su Yu proceeded with the next step.

Temperature, energy, information, gravity, magnetic fields...

Su Yu adjusted one parameter after another and finally completed all adjustments.

At this moment, he felt as though the five Giant God Soldier Mechas were shrinking infinitely before his eyes, smaller and smaller.

Transforming from massive structures dozens or hundreds of meters tall into basic particles invisible to the naked eye, finally vanishing from Su Yu's sight!

This was not a psychological illusion. The five Giant God Soldier Mechas had truly disappeared!

"It's a success!"

Su Yu rejoiced inwardly, then waited calmly.

The five Giant God Soldier Mechas had vanished from the macroscopic world.

Even with Su Yu's current power, he couldn't interfere with them.

The rest depended solely on the drivers' willpower inside those five mechas to accomplish the fusion.

Others watched tensely at the spot where the Giant God Soldier Mechas disappeared, waiting for them to reappear.

They were somewhat worried whether the five mechas might never appear again.

This was a real possibility.

Because this mechanical fusion technology carried enormous risks, after all, it was originally meant for the mechanical race without the participation of spiritual energy.

Now it was humans controlling the mechas to achieve fusion.

Among them were powerful spiritual energy factors, with too many variables involved.

A slight misstep, and the five mechas, along with many drivers inside, could face total annihilation, bodies untraceable!

But those drivers volunteered to try, seeking strength enhancement and revenge, with no regrets.

Even though they were uncomplaining, the worries of family and friends around them remained.

Su Yu, however, was not worried at all.

This technique indeed had significant risk, with a normally low success rate.

It was like attempting to assemble stable material particles from five basic particles through random motion in the microscopic world.

The probability was too low, nearly impossible.

Thus these "particles" needed their willpower to find their position and control their "bodies" amidst the chaotic and strange microscopic world to achieve fusion.

Half depended on willpower, half on luck.

Luck was the most elusive aspect among them.

Fortunately, Su Yu now held the luck; wielding the Power of Machine God, he could adjust probabilities selectively.

Now it was on the drivers' willpower if it was strong enough.

As long as they endured and tried several times, Su Yu could adjust the probability enough to ensure the experiment's success.

Fortunately, the drivers of the five Giant God Soldier Mechas had sufficiently strong willpower!

Su Yu waited calmly for a while and finally observed the potential for the experiment's success.

He swiftly employed the Power of Machine God to make that fate a reality.

Boom!

In the next moment, a Giant God Soldier Mecha appeared out of nowhere!

This mecha, entirely different from the previous five, unbelievably stood only ten meters tall!

Yet the powerful spiritual energy waves emanating from it surprised even Su Yu... almost comparable to Su Yu himself!

The fusion was successful!

Five Giant God Soldier Mechas had fused into this one.

Bear in mind Su Yu's current power far exceeded the ordinary nine-star top-level, approaching the fourth rank!

But now, the merged Giant God Soldier Mecha neared Su Yu's level.

Although close, it lagged several times behind, yet the feat was already astounding.

"With further fusion, could it match me? Fusion enough, could it reach the fourth rank?"

Su Yu looked up at the miniaturized Giant God Soldier Mecha, excitement in his heart.

Meanwhile, a thought surfaced.

Now this mecha has become so small, how are those inside?

Chapter 648: Fusion Successful! Godslaying Technique!

In this Fusion Mecha, there are hundreds of drivers.

Each one is a Transcendent above four stars, and there are even five seven-star Elders inside.

The original Giant God Soldier Mecha was very large, so these hundreds of people inside didn't feel cramped.

But now, after these five Mechas fused, they are only ten meters tall.

With such a small size, how can it possibly accommodate hundreds of people?

According to common sense, those drivers should have been crushed into pulp long ago.

However, according to fate, Su Yu knew the human drivers in this Fusion Mecha were still alive.

Yet Su Yu could not see their condition clearly, he didn't know what was going on with this group of people?

Su Yu pondered for a while and found that whether it was through Spiritual Energy or spiritual power, he couldn't see those people.

He fully activated the Power of Machine God and finally discovered that there seemed to be a faint silhouette inside the Mecha.

But obviously, there are hundreds of people, how can there be only one silhouette?

Could it be that after the Mechas fused, they possessed a similar ability to Manifestation Space? Perhaps they contained everyone inside?

Su Yu was very puzzled.

However, fortunately, he had the simplest way...

And that was to ask directly.

Su Yu asked: "How is your situation now?"

The others beside him also nervously watched this Fusion Mecha, worried about the people inside having an accident.

Upon hearing Su Yu's question, a voice immediately came from the Fusion Mecha.

This voice was very mixed, a blend of hundreds of voices.

Although chaotic, it was just a bit noisy, making Su Yu feel as if he were in a marketplace, unlike the eerie tone of the Evil God.

The voice was jumbled for a while, a chaotic jumble that no one could understand.

After a while, the voices seemed to reach a consensus, and the sound unified like a chorus: "Mr. Su Yu, we are fine, just feeling a bit strange, we...seem to have also fused together! We've turned into one person!"

"Fused together?"

Su Yu was a bit surprised upon hearing this.

This technology of Mechanical Fusion, can it really be applied to humans?

Others were naturally also quite shocked.

At this moment, the mixed voice sounded again: "Wait, the cockpit of this Mecha seems to be open..."

Whoosh...

After speaking, the armor at the chest of the Fusion Mecha opened like an alloy door.

Inside was a small cockpit, and in the cockpit, there was a "person."

This person's body was constantly changing.

Whether it's body shape, appearance, clothing, gender, age...they were changing rapidly all the time, an ordinary person would get dizzy just by taking a glance.

However, with Su Yu's keen eyesight, he instantly judged that there were a total of 894 changing human faces, which were precisely the drivers of the previous three Giant God Soldier Mechas.

Indeed, they had "fused," but not a complete fusion.

There was still a certain degree of independence among them.

Their bodies seemed to be in some kind of "superposition," appearing to be quite healthy.

These people's faces showed no pain, just some surprise and panic.

After all, being suddenly faced with this kind of situation, panic is normal.

Su Yu clicked his tongue in awe, he had never seen such a state before.

It seemed that during the Mechanical Fusion, these humans were also incorporated, causing them to undergo some kind of fused mutation.

The principle behind it was unknown.

The voice of the Mechanical God also rang in Su Yu's ears, seemingly surprised yet also expected: "Such a thing actually happened..."

Seeing this mutation, the others also gathered around, looking at it with astonishment.

"Son, how are you now?"

"Dad, I'm fine, I'm really good now, just don't know how to leave this state."

"Elder Feng, are you alright?"

"What could happen to me, I feel great now..."

"You..."

The relatives of those drivers were asking questions in a flurry, and the drivers were also answering in the same chaotic manner, making the scene a bit boisterous for a while.

Su Yu remained silent, watching cold-bloodedly for a moment before suddenly taking action, launching a punch that turned into a strong Spiritual Light Column aimed at those drivers.

Bang!

This Spiritual Energy shockwave was extremely powerful.

His current strength was infinitely close to the Fourth Rank, truly formidable.

Moreover, he used some extreme efficiency techniques, making the attack's power intensely focused, with even greater lethality!

And those drivers, although there were also five seven-star Elders among them, could not withstand this blow.

In other words, Su Yu's strike was enough to kill most of these people with a single hit, leaving only the five seven-star Elders, who would likely be seriously injured!

This is Su Yu's current strength, with a casual strike, five seven-star experts must risk their lives to withstand it!

"Mr. Su Yu!"

"What are you doing!"

"Stop quickly!"

Among the Elders, there were also a few nine-star ones, and they were all shocked when they saw Su Yu suddenly attack.

But Su Yu moved too fast for them to stop him.

After all, their strength was far inferior to Su Yu's.

Seeing that in the next moment, Su Yu would slaughter all these people!

At this moment, a strong Spiritual Energy suddenly burst out from those Fusion Drivers, forming a solid shield that blocked Su Yu's attack.

Su Yu's strike dissipated just like that.

Because the power was so concentrated, not even an aftershock was stirred up.

Seeing this, Su Yu retracted his hand with satisfaction: "Sure enough, you've already reached the power of a mid-level nine-star! Your instinctual defense can withstand my strike."

Chapter 649: Fusion Success! Godslaying Technique!_2

"Not bad, not bad!"

It turned out that Su Yu had just discerned these people's strength, so he made a move to test them.

"What? Nine-star intermediate power? How is that possible?"

Everyone was stunned by Su Yu's words.

Even the Fusion Drivers were in disbelief.

These Fusion People tried clenching their fists suddenly and created a powerful sonic boom out of thin air!

As they exerted more force, a strong Spiritual Barrier appeared on the surface of their bodies again.

A ferocious aura shot up to the sky!

Among those present, anyone with a bit of knowledge had their pupils contract at this powerful force!

Could it really be nine-star strength?!

The Fusion People released their fists, their faces filled with confusion and disbelief.

Although they had already tested their strength, they still couldn't believe it.

Could they really achieve nine stars by fusing together?

The further Transcendents progress, the greater the difference, and the harder it is to advance.

Those drivers, along with the five Seven-star Elders, couldn't even touch the edge of eight stars before fusion.

Could they now have attained nine-star strength?

No wonder they couldn't believe it.

Even when they previously used the Spiritual Fusion Technology, the final strength they reached was only eight stars.

It was barely enough to power a Giant God Soldier Mecha.

That was already the limit of this technology.

The Spiritual Fusion Technology has significant limitations.

The limit of fusion is to use a Seven-star Transcendent as the core, adding numerous ordinary Transcendents to achieve eight-star level strength.

Impromptu elevation by one star level counts as a significant boost in power.

But wanting to elevate to nine stars? Impossible, no matter how many more people you add.

Whether it's the core Seven-star Elder or other ordinary Transcendents, they can't withstand such powerful forces.

The result of forced fusion is body explosion and death, essentially suicide.

This is after a thousand years of optimization of this fusion technology, a trump card for humans in the Manifestation Space against the Mechanical Race.

And now, nine stars?

Something they had pursued for millennia but couldn't achieve as their ultimate goal, achieved just like that?

A look of bewilderment appeared on the Fusion People's faces.

They couldn't believe they possessed such power.

If it were before and they had the capability to fuse into nine-star levels, they would have fought the Mechanical Race long ago and not waited until now.

But they couldn't achieve it before, so they had been patient until now.

And now, it was completed so inexplicably?

"Mr. Su Yu, are you sure it's nine stars?"

"Their aura doesn't seem like it!"

Several other Elders hurriedly questioned.

Although those Fusion People had already tested their strength, these Elders wanted to confirm with Su Yu.

At this moment, they didn't care about Su Yu's previous attack; they just wanted to know if these people, after fusion, truly possessed nine-star strength.

The aura of these Fusion People was incredibly chaotic and constantly changing.

Even these seven-star, eight-star, and nine-star Elders couldn't discern the true strength level of these Fusion People.

That's why they asked Su Yu.

If it's true, let alone Su Yu attacking them, it would even be worth it if Su Yu truly killed them!

For revenge, they had long been willing to risk their lives to gain more power.

Su Yu immediately nodded: "Their bodies, Spiritual Energy, spirit, and will are all in a certain superimposed state, making them seem compressed."

"Cotton compressed a hundredfold would be harder than steel; what more with powerful Spiritual Users?"

"Their nine-star strength is beyond doubt!"

In a short time, Su Yu seemed to have thoroughly researched this fusion phenomenon.

Actually, this wasn't just Su Yu's research but also the Mechanical God's.

The Mechanical God was also very interested in this peculiar state.

He swiftly communicated with Su Yu in his consciousness and quickly concluded.

After all, the Mechanical God is the source of Mechanical Fusion Technology and knows this technology thoroughly.

Coupled with Su Yu's understanding of Spiritual Energy, it wasn't surprising that he clarified the principle behind these Fusion People.

In the prior Mechanical Fusion, those Fusion People, along with five Giant God Soldier Mechas, entered a mysterious microscopic world.

There, because of the Mechanical Fusion technology, they transformed into microscopic "basic particles."

It seemed these humans were also viewed as a type of precision machinery, which in some sense wasn't entirely wrong.

However, the "machinery" of humans is fundamentally different from steel creations.

Therefore, the "basic particles" they became were incompatible with the particles of the Giant God Soldier Mechas.

As a result, the five mechas fused into that ten-meter Mecha.

These human drivers also gathered into these peculiar Fusion People.

And thus, the current scene was created.

The essence of the strength of these Fusion People is "compression."

All matter in the world can be compressed.

After a star's death, under the influence of gravity, it collapses into a white dwarf, neutron star, or even a black hole.

The compressed matter's density and hardness become extremely high, far exceeding any ordinary matter!

Mechanical Fusion operates on a similar principle.

However, the gravity of a dying star is too powerful, the power of stellar annihilation, even the Mechanical God struggles to harness it.

Mechanical Fusion Technology cleverly uses the miraculous techniques of the Mechanical Race to compress and reconstruct machinery at a microscopic level.

Significantly increasing the density, rigidity, and strength of the body.

Five enormous Giant God Soldier Mechas compressed into a ten-meter Fusion Mecha, naturally explosively boosting their power.

And now, these Fusion People are in a similar state, hundreds compressed into one.

However, these Fusion People seem even more extraordinary than the Fusion Mecha.

The Fusion Mecha body truly merges into one, indistinguishable from each other.

But these humans remain individually distinct, like existing in different parallel spaces.

Clearly independent, yet their strength is undoubtedly enhanced.

Even the Mechanical God is puzzled by this principle, unable to comprehend it immediately.

After all, being a god of the Mechanical Race, his understanding of flesh and blood life is insufficient.

If the Mechanical God can't figure it out, naturally, Su Yu has only a partial understanding, yet it is enough.

Enough to explain the source of these people's strength: compression!

Others quickly understood too, upon hearing Su Yu's explanation.

Cotton compressed is harder than steel; humans compressed are stronger than nine stars, makes sense!

Then they soon raised another question: "Mr. Su Yu, since this compression, is it dangerous? Does it have limits? Can it be further enhanced?"

Everyone, including those Fusion People, looked at Su Yu with eager anticipation, awaiting his response.

Su Yu gave a slight smile: "Mechanical Fusion has no limits, at least within our current power; we can't reach its limits!"

"And this human fusion is likely similar, limitless!"

"As long as enough people participate, it can continue to grow stronger!"

"Eventually, directly fusing into a Fourth Rank peerless powerhouse would not be surprising!"

A slight excitement appeared on Su Yu's face.

The gains from this experiment were enormous; mastering this kind of fusion technology would be a divine technique!

A Godslaying Technique!

Back then, when the Mechanical Empire opposed Fifth Rank tyrants, they fused billions of machinery, forming a Cosmic Mecha to fight Fifth Rank Mechanical Life.

Now, Su Yu couldn't help but imagine in his mind, fusing hundreds of billions of humans to form a Fifth Rank peerless Transcendent! Fighting the Brutal Evil God!

Not only was Su Yu excited, but others also lit up at his words.

"No limits!"

"As long as enough people participate, it can continue to grow stronger!"

"Eventually, directly fusing into a Fourth Rank peerless powerhouse would not be surprising!"

Every word of Su Yu struck a chord in everyone's hearts.

They were not fools; they understood the significant meaning of this technology!

Everyone remained silent for a moment, then erupted in a thunderous cheer!

Amidst the cheers, were mixed with several slightly panicked voices: "Wait, now that we've fused, can we still separate?"

Chapter 650: The Flaws of Fusion, The Prophet

It's the Fusion People talking.

Although they are also pleasantly surprised by the enhancement of their strength, it's rather inconvenient in their current state.

Do they have to stay this way forever?

Although they are willing to pay any price for revenge,

now it seems even eating and drinking are problematic.

After all, they only have one mouth and one body left.

What if they die of thirst or hunger before the great battle begins?

Most members of these Fusion People are Transcendents below seven stars.

Their basic physiological needs are still there.

Even if they don't die of thirst or hunger, they might become extremely weak. Will they still have the strength to fight in that case?

Hearing these words from the Fusion People, everyone who was previously cheering suddenly looked at each other in confusion.

Indeed, how do they separate?

They all automatically turned their gaze to Su Yu, after all, Su Yu was the expert in this field.

Upon hearing this, Su Yu remained silent for a moment, seemingly in thought.

In fact, he was discussing with the Mechanical God.

After a while, the conclusion of their discussion came out.

"You need not worry, this fusion is temporary, and you will gradually separate over Time."

"In one day, you will return to normal."

Su Yu and the Mechanical God had just conducted a detailed observation of these Fusion People's state, while also studying their destiny.

Then Su Yu and the Mechanical God discovered that these Fusion People were actually slowly separating.

It's like something compressed, if there's no external force, it will return to its original state.

These Fusion People are like that.

So all they need to do is wait for a day, and they will naturally separate, with no need for concern.

In fact, if the research were to be delved into thoroughly, they could possibly find a quick way to separate.

But only five or six days are left now, so there's not enough Time for slow research, so they have to make do.

"Since that's the case, we are at ease."

Upon hearing this, everyone felt relieved.

A single day's time doesn't pose a threat of dying from thirst or hunger for Transcendents.

It's similar to an ordinary person missing a meal, merely feeling a bit uncomfortable but without serious consequences.

After feeling reassured, everyone's gaze once again fell on Su Yu.

Their expressions were different this time, full of anticipation and excitement.

Everyone looked eager to try it out.

Su Yu immediately understood their intention; they also wanted to try! They wanted to try Fusion!

Over a million people were looking at Su Yu with eager eyes, giving Su Yu a bit of a headache.

This crowd is too impatient.

Su Yu, helpless, had to say, "Don't rush. What I just mentioned are merely theories. The actual results still need Time to be verified!"

"Wait until tomorrow at this time. When they separate, we can take a look at the situation. If there are no other issues, we will conduct larger Fusion experiments!"

"For now, focus on producing combat machinery and familiarizing yourselves with the weapons!"

It was impossible for Su Yu to conduct large-scale Fusion experiments on these people. Otherwise, if something went wrong, they would all be finished.

The crowd was somewhat disappointed, even the mighty Elders were a bit downcast.

They thought they could experience the power of nine stars or even higher levels after Fusion today.

But there was no choice; since Su Yu said so, they could only follow his instructions.

"Yes, Mr. Su Yu..."

The crowd responded and immediately dispersed to their own "workstations" to start working.

They needed to convert all the resources Su Yu brought into combat power before the great battle.

Besides mechanical production, some were testing the weapons Su Yu brought.

Those weapons were extremely terrifying, allowing ordinary Spiritual Users to possess the power to kill a seven-star strongman!

However, they also set a high bar for the quality of combat personnel, as powerful as the weapons were, they needed to hit the target and avoid friendly fire.

Thus, from time to time, dull gunshots and stray bullets echoed in the Elder Council space.

And the targets turned out to be some of the Elders! These Elders were ruthless, using their own bodies to withstand those terrifying weapons to provide combat experience for the fighters.

As for the Fusion People, they were testing the explosively increased strength and trying to control the Fusion Mecha.

After Fusion, these people, while maintaining independence, seemed to possess a mind connection, allowing them to merge their thoughts and ideas to jointly control this powerful force.

Earlier, when they were speaking like a chorus, it was an embodiment of this ability.

They maneuvered the nine-star Fusion Battle Armor, flying erratically in the Elder Council.

Occasionally, these Fusion People flew over to act as targets for the trainees.

The more the Fusion People experimented, the more excited they became. It was too powerful! Too exhilarating!

Seeing this, others were full of envy, hoping that Time would fly by so that they too could experience this amazing Fusion Technology tomorrow!

The entire Elder Council space was bustling, pulsating with energy.

Everyone was working madly for revenge!

Su Yu, however, was observing from the sidelines, not sharing the same excitement and anticipation as the others.

He was pondering a matter: Is this Fusion Technology truly so flawless, with only advantages and no disadvantages?

"Perhaps this Fusion is itself the disadvantage. Although these people still maintain independence in body and consciousness after Fusion, their thoughts are interconnected. If this state persists, are they still themselves? Can they still maintain independence?"