

Infinite 651

Chapter 651: The Flaws of Fusion, Prophet_2

"Perhaps, if this power lasts too long, they will never be able to tell who they are again. At that time, they will never be able to separate. The original people are equivalent to being entirely dead, leaving only a new life after fusion."

"Like... the Vendetta Demon."

Su Yu thought of that old nemesis, the Vendetta Demon.

That guy was also fused from multiple powerful individuals.

But that guy's fusion technology was too crude. Dozens of seven-star powerhouses were needed to fuse into a single nine-star monster, and its mind seemed not quite right.

However, Su Yu felt that if these Fusion People were to develop further, they might not necessarily be any better than the Vendetta Demon.

For humans, independent thought and consciousness are the most important things. If one loses independence, it is equivalent to death.

"You guessed right."

"In fact, even for Mechanical Life, if this fusion technology is sustained for too long, it will lead to them losing themselves."

"The thinking of Mechanical Life is also an independent entity with self-awareness. If they lose themselves, it is equivalent to death."

"Even using it once would result in a loss of part of the self, until it can never be restored."

At this moment, the Mechanical God affirmed Su Yu's thoughts.

"However, for revenge, these people are willing to give up even their lives. Losing a part of the self is probably nothing to them."

The Mechanical God added.

Su Yu nodded. These humans had suffered too much, carrying hatred as deep as the sea. For revenge, these sacrifices were worth it.

Then, Su Yu thought of something else and asked the Mechanical God:

"Now hundreds of people are fused and will slowly separate."

"What if there are thousands, tens of thousands, or hundreds of thousands of people? Would they never be able to separate again?"

"Just like... when a star dies, if the mass reaches a certain limit and the gravity is too strong, it collapses into a black hole."

"If the fusion of these people reaches a certain number, would it trigger a similar reaction? If so, even a single fusion could never be undone."

This question from Su Yu is crucial, as he already considers this fusion technology to be the first trump card to break through planetary blockades.

Naturally, it's necessary to research all its flaws thoroughly.

The Mechanical God was stumped by this question.

After a moment of silence, he replied, "Theoretically, this possibility exists."

"However, back when billions of Mechanical Life forms fused, it did not trigger a collapse reaction. This indicates that these people are far from reaching the limit."

"But then again, since these people are human and Spiritual Users, who knows if some strange change might occur? I can't say for sure."

Hearing this, Su Yu stopped asking questions and fell into silent contemplation.

At this moment, there was nothing else he could do but contemplate. His power had reached its limits, and unless he completed the ritual, he couldn't advance any further.

Perhaps he could take up a Third Tier Profession, and if he stacked multiple professions, his power might be forcibly elevated to the level of the Fourth Rank.

But with the Fourth Rank ritual right in front of him, he'd be foolish to take up another profession at this critical juncture.

Hence, he could only ponder and daydream.

However, amidst his idleness, watching others busily working brought him a sense of peace.

With the technology of fusion, if it is tested and found to have few flaws, Su Yu's power in the future will expand rapidly.

At that time, many difficulties will be easily resolved.

Thinking of this, Su Yu felt relaxed.

As Su Yu was lost in thought, he suddenly felt a figure approaching.

He turned his head and saw it was that little girl named Zhou Qing.

She timidly approached Su Yu, and when she saw Su Yu turn his head, she was startled, looking extremely nervous, almost to the point of tears.

Su Yu felt somewhat helpless—was he really that frightening?

However, Su Yu knew that with his immense power, having just recently broken through, he inadvertently exuded a slight aura of power, leading to each of his actions and even a mere glance carrying extreme pressure and imposing presence.

To an ordinary Transcendent like Zhou Qing, he appeared as if the noon sun—hardly bearable to gaze at.

"Little girl, do you have something to say?"

Seeing Zhou Qing too nervous to utter a word, Su Yu forced a smile and gently asked.

Hearing Su Yu's gentle tone, Zhou Qing felt relieved, and with some stammering, she asked a question: "Mister Su Yu, am I going to die?"

Her words left Su Yu puzzled, "Why do you ask that?"

Su Yu wondered if the girl was frightened by the impending battle?

Zhou Qing hesitated for a moment before speaking, "I always feel as if I'll die, like many people will die..."

"I'm so scared..."

"But... However, Mister Su Yu, you definitely won't die, so I wanted to ask why you won't die, oh no, I didn't mean to curse you..."

Though her words were disjointed, Su Yu understood and frowned deeply.

He stared at the little girl, with strange lights seemingly flickering deep in his eyes.

He had already activated the Power of Machine God to observe Zhou Qing's destiny.

"This is..."

For an average four to five-star Transcendent, Su Yu's destiny observation was extremely clear, easily seeing through a long period of their fate.

But upon examining Zhou Qing, her fate appeared chaotic, completely unclear.

Yet, amid the chaos, there seemed to lurk some dark presence, one that even Su Yu sensed was dangerous.

After watching for a moment, Su Yu said seriously, "Tell me about your feeling in detail."

Trembling under Su Yu's gaze, Zhou Qing sighed in relief as he spoke and then began, "It didn't feel like an emotion, more like dreaming. Recently, I often have dreams, even in broad daylight, sometimes I suddenly dream."

"In those dreams, I see terrifying scenes, where everyone has died, corpses piled high, and I also died... it's so frightening..."

"Every time I wake from these dreams, I'm extremely scared, too scared to even tell the Elders."

"Until just now, I dreamed of you, Mister Su Yu, I saw everyone dead, but only you were alive, and you seemed very angry, shouting at the sky..."

"Then I woke up. Strangely, I wasn't as frightened this time, so I came to see you..."

With hesitations, Zhou Qing recounted her dreams to Su Yu.

Su Yu, upon hearing her, remained silent for a moment before suddenly uttering three words: Prophet!

These words were a profession name.

Through various events, Su Yu had acquired complete rituals and the Meditation Technique for dozens of Third Tier Professions.

Thus, his Profession Panel had unlocked dozens of Foundation Professions.

One of these Foundation Professions was called: Prophet.

According to the Profession Panel, this Foundation Profession had existed since ancient times.

In primitive times, before humans had developed technology or Spiritual Users existed, this profession already existed.

Some humans, by chance or talent, occasionally glimpsed the river of destiny and became Prophets, capable of uttering prophecies.

The abilities of these Prophets were quite weak, making them an inefficient profession.

They had no combat power, and their only prophetic ability was highly uncontrollable, generally relying on chance, being only sometimes accurate.

Some might never make truly significant prophecies in their lifetime.

Essentially, they were akin to charlatans for money.

However, in the Profession Panel's evaluation of this inefficient profession, there was a remark that caught Su Yu's attention:

["The prophecy of a Prophet will inevitably come true!"]

Now, it seemed this little girl Zhou Qing matched the traits of a Prophet.

She seemed to have suddenly awakened, glimpsing destiny and becoming a Prophet.

Her prophecy was: Everyone will die! Except for Su Yu!

"Why? Why will everyone die while only I survive? Could it be that this battle is destined to fail?"

"Will this prophecy truly come true?"

"And though fate is known to be alterable, why is it that a Prophet's prophecy will undoubtedly come true?"

Su Yu's heart was filled with doubt.

Chapter 652: Prophecy! Will Everyone Die?

Previously, Su Yu killed the enemy demon by manipulating fate.

Moreover, after arriving in this Manifestation Space, because of the Power of Machine God, destiny here can be changed at will.

So Su Yu could not understand why the fate prophesied by this "Prophet" was destined to come true?

If someone else, even if the Mechanical God said this sentence, Su Yu would doubt it and would not easily believe.

But this is a review given by the Profession Panel, so he had to believe it.

The mystery of the Profession Panel far exceeded Su Yu's imagination. Su Yu's current achievements, apart from his own efforts and opportunities, were entirely reliant on this magical Profession Panel.

In Su Yu's heart, the Profession Panel was much more powerful and mysterious than the Sixth Rank powerhouse, the Mechanical God.

Su Yu had to pay attention to the review given by the Profession Panel.

Su Yu instinctively wanted to ask the Profession Panel for more information about the "Prophet."

However, the Profession Panel seemed to have no intelligence and only responded to Su Yu's questions with silent silence.

"Prophet? Mr. Su Yu, are you saying I have become a Prophet?"

Hearing Su Yu's words, Zhou Qing's face immediately turned pale.

Obviously, she also recalled this ancient legendary Foundation Profession due to Su Yu's reminder.

And she should also know that the prophecy made by this profession cannot be changed!

Doesn't that mean... that everyone, except for Su Yu, will die?

She couldn't help but recall the scenes in the dream realm, mountains of corpses, rivers of blood...

Her body couldn't help but tremble.

"Don't panic."

Su Yu said.

His words had a calming power, which made Zhou Qing calm down immediately, and her body stopped trembling.

In fact, Su Yu had quietly used a bit of the Power of Nihilism, which was equivalent to a strong tranquilizer, calming Zhou Qing's agitated emotions.

Seeing Zhou Qing calm down, Su Yu asked, "Have you told anyone else about this?"

Zhou Qing quickly shook her head: "No, I was too scared before. I only regained a bit of courage after seeing Mr. Su Yu in the dream realm and came to you immediately."

Su Yu nodded in satisfaction and instructed, "Don't speak recklessly about this matter, and if you have any more dreams, tell me as soon as possible."

"Don't be too afraid; these waking dreams may not necessarily be true."

Upon hearing this, Zhou Qing still felt a bit uneasy: "But... Mr. Su Yu, in legend, the fates prophesied by the Prophet are destined to come true..."

Su Yu shook his head: "Legends are the most unreliable things; don't believe them completely."

"If everything is predestined, then why do we try hard or struggle?"

"Relax and don't overthink."

"Also, I would like to extract the memories from your mind for research, is that okay?"

After comforting her a bit more, Su Yu made his request.

Merely relying on her verbal account would definitely have inaccuracies, so extracting the memories for research would be more reliable.

Upon hearing about memory extraction, Zhou Qing was a bit frightened but still nodded.

The moment she nodded, Su Yu had already quietly activated his power.

He was using the Manifestation Mechanic's information abilities to invade Zhou Qing's brain and obtain her memories.

Back then, Xie Yitian, even as a Seven-star Data Ghost, could flawlessly acquire useful information from the human brain.

Although Su Yu's Manifestation Mechanic wasn't specialized in the field of brain invasion, Su Yu's current strength at the Ninth Rank peak surpassed Xie Yitian greatly.

Therefore, Su Yu's ability in this area far exceeded Xie Yitian's.

In no time, Su Yu extracted all the memories related to the dream prophecy from Zhou Qing's brain.

"Alright, it's fine now. You can go back, eat something, and rest for a bit."

Su Yu said.

Zhou Qing nodded obediently and slowly walked away.

At this time, several Elders came over: "Mr. Su Yu, that girl didn't offend you, did she?"

These Elders had been paying attention to the conversation between Su Yu and Zhou Qing for a long time, but they dared not interrupt and dared not eavesdrop. They only came over after the two had finished talking.

Su Yu said: "She didn't disturb me, but she brought me some bad news."

After speaking, Su Yu repeated what Zhou Qing had just said to these Elders.

"What? Prophet?"

"We will all die?"

The faces of the Elders immediately changed dramatically.

At their level, they clearly knew what this meant.

Does it mean that these descendants of garrison mechanics, who have been persevering for ten thousand years, are finally doomed to die?

The faces of these Elders immediately showed a look of desolation, as if they suddenly aged by several hundred years.

These Elders, although persevering, are undeniably fragile in certain aspects.

That's why Su Yu didn't let Zhou Qing spread this news, otherwise it would be a major blow to everyone's morale.

"You all don't need to worry too much..."

Su Yu repeated the words he used to comfort Zhou Qing.

The Power of Nihilism was of course used as well.

These Elders calmed down quickly and soon regained their fighting spirit: "Even if we are destined to die, we must exact our revenge before we do!"

"Mr. Su Yu, was there any mention in the prophecy about whether our revenge would succeed or fail?"

Su Yu shook his head.

"Haha, then there is still hope!"

The Elders left.

Judging by the direction they were heading, it seems they were going to discuss the next steps with the other Elders.

Initially, with the fusion technology and substantial resources brought by Su Yu, the Elders were very optimistic about the upcoming big battle.

But now, with Zhou Qing's prophecy, these Elders had no choice but to amend their plans slightly.

Chapter 653: Prophecy! Will Everyone Die?_2

Prepare for total annihilation, with everyone dead.

After the elders left, Su Yu immediately began researching the memory extracted from Zhou Qing's mind.

However, those memories were very vague, shrouded in a thick mist, and were somehow encrypted.

The encryption was extremely strong, so even with Su Yu's powerful computational abilities, it couldn't be decrypted quickly to reveal the truth of the prophecy.

"This kind of encryption is definitely not something Zhou Qing could have accomplished on her own. In fact, these memories don't seem to be her own."

"It feels like some powerful entity forcibly implanted these memories into her mind."

"Could this be the truth of the Prophet?"

"What kind of powerful existence could implant these memories into her? Neither I nor the Mechanical God noticed anything."

"This is similar to the legendary Divine Revelation, where the gods imbue their followers with knowledge of future events, revealing destiny..."

"Could it really be a God of Destiny at work? Or is it... the work of the [King]?"

Though Su Yu couldn't decrypt these memories, he still drew some conclusions.

These memories didn't originate from Zhou Qing herself; they were infused from an external source!

Su Yu suspected it might be the doing of the King.

"The Prophet? Interesting..."

At this time, the Mechanical God also joined in the study of the memories.

The entity was very interested in what was called the prophecy.

As an expert in the Domain of Destiny, it could construct a River of Time, allowing everyone in the Manifestation Space to freely decide their fates.

Upon hearing from a prophecy that something is destined to happen, the Mechanical God couldn't help but want to figure it out.

The Mechanical God had never encountered a so-called Prophet before.

It hadn't even encountered Spiritual Energy before, much less a Prophet.

Thus, it fully activated its powers to decrypt these memories.

Although its physical form was in a constant state of collapse and repair, unable to exert most of its power,

it was still much stronger than Su Yu.

Nonetheless, even for the Mechanical God, it took over an hour to fully decrypt this segment of memory.

Then, it and Su Yu began to view the memory together.

In the memory, there was only one image.

Prior, Zhou Qing had multiple dreams that only showed parts of this image.

Because the image's "resolution" was simply too high, recognizing over a million faces within it, it was understandable Zhou Qing couldn't see the full scope given her abilities.

But Su Yu could indeed see it in its entirety.

"This can't be right..."

In the image, Su Yu saw the sea of corpses Zhou Qing had described.

However, something was amiss.

These corpses were not the people from the Manifestation Space.

Or rather, it wasn't just the people from the Manifestation Space.

Su Yu saw that among the mountains of corpses were millions of residents from his Mechanical City.

Su Yu saw the corpses of Tie Long, Xie Yitian, Xiao Shengyin, Yang Lie, and others.

And there were even more people Su Yu did not recognize.

Furthermore, the scene wasn't in the Manifestation Space but rather in the outside world, on the Ruins Star.

The memory depicted a blood-red earth, piled with corpses.

Not far away, there was a vast ruin, remnants of the Mechanical City after its fall.

In the sky, countless eyes of rotten flesh, writhing flesh tentacles, twisted mechanical arms and turrets, dead silent black sea water...

On the blood-red earth, only one person stood, Su Yu.

Su Yu stood on the blood-red earth, donned in broken battle armor, roaring madly at the twisted sky...

This was the full scope of the prophecy image.

"It's not a battle in the Manifestation Space, but the ultimate battle in the future?"

Su Yu couldn't help but mutter to himself.

This was really beyond Su Yu's expectations.

The image clearly depicted the future where Su Yu initiated the final battle against the Brutal Evil God and other formidable evil deities.

Judging by the results of the battle, things looked very bleak.

Originally, Su Yu thought it might be the King's mischief, trying to use it to disrupt their military morale.

But now, Su Yu had completely ruled out this possibility.

Because there were details in the image that the King absolutely could not have known.

Even if the King had stolen the memories of the Galaxy Battle Armor, it couldn't possibly know so much about the Mechanical City. It couldn't have known the faces of every single resident, down to the smallest detail.

The Galaxy Battle Armor itself had never seen these people, so how did the King produce this image?

Unless the King could freely enter and exit the Manifestation Space, and made a trip to the Mechanical City to memorize everyone's face.

But that was obviously impossible. Would the Mechanical God not know if the King had come and gone from the Manifestation Space?

"So this is indeed a prophecy? And it has foretold my ultimate fate, where everyone dies except me?"

"But looking at the situation, I fear that in the next moment, I too will die?"

"Is this really my fate, that after all my efforts, this is the outcome?"

At this moment, Su Yu also somewhat understood the feelings of those elders earlier.

Clearly, they were constantly striving to enhance their strength, hoping for a good outcome.

But a sudden prophecy came and negated everything, forcibly giving Su Yu a tragic ending.

Who could accept such an outcome?

"Even though I have the Profession Panel and have not worked especially hard to enhance my strength, I still can't accept it!"

"Mechanical God, do you know what's going on with this prophecy?"

Su Yu didn't lose his composure and still managed to make a quip.

Then he promptly asked the "expert" in this domain, the Mechanical God.

Upon hearing this, the Mechanical God paused for a moment before speaking, "This is not an image."

Su Yu, puzzled, uttered a "Hmm?" to express his confusion.

Not an image?

The Mechanical God explained, "This image appears to be infinitely magnifiable."

"I had already zoomed it to the microscopic level, and it can still be further magnified..."

"Alright, now I have zoomed it to the quantum level... Truly unbelievable, this is not an image, but a [Snapshot of the Universe]."

"Infinitely magnifiable?"

Previously, Su Yu only focused on the faces in the image; now reminded, he was shocked and quickly magnified the image in his consciousness as well.

Sure enough, as the image was enlarged, details continuously emerged, seemingly without end.

Su Yu magnified the subject to himself in the image.

With magnification, he saw his muscle fibers, his cells, and finally, even his protein molecules.

At this point, he could no longer enlarge it further due to the vast amount of information provided by the magnified image.

Despite Su Yu's expanded cognitive capacity, he couldn't encompass it all.

The Mechanical God, however, could continue magnifying it, and it murmured to itself as it observed:

"If our Universe is a continuously playing movie, then this image is a snapshot taken from it."

"Its resolution seems infinite, capturing a single moment in the Universe with infinite detail. Although the scope didn't cover the whole Universe, just a small part of a planet, it's still incredible enough."

"Such a massive amount of information occupies such small informational space? That it can be stored in a little girl's brain?"

"What exactly is the principle behind this..."

"This technology seems far more advanced than my River of Destiny..."

The Mechanical God murmured to itself, seemingly also shocked by this miraculous prophecy.

The River of Destiny it created also recorded the past and future within the Manifestation Space, containing a massive amount of information, but it couldn't be infinitely magnified with such lacking detail.

Infinite magnification signifies infinite information, a concept even beyond the capabilities of the Mechanical God.

Yet this image seemed truly infinite.

This was something even the Mechanical God couldn't comprehend.

Upon hearing this, Su Yu's heart sank further.

This image, its resolution was actually infinite!

If even the Mechanical God found it unbelievable, it certainly couldn't have been made by the King.

So... is it truly a prophecy, that everyone really will die?

Chapter 654: Unlock! Enhanced Giant God Soldier Mechanic!

The Mechanical God pondered for a while before saying to Su Yu, "This matter still requires research. I've never seen such a thing before."

"It seems that the River of Destiny I created cannot restrict this thing from working at all."

"Let alone the fact that the range of effect of my River of Destiny is only within the Manifestation Space, while the scene of the prophecy is outside..."

"It seems indeed fated and impossible to change..."

Within the Manifestation Space, because of the River of Destiny constructed by the Mechanical God, anyone could freely change their fate with their will.

But clearly, in the face of this prophecy, the power of the Mechanical God was also ineffective.

Destiny was fated and unchangeable.

The Mechanical God couldn't even understand the principle of this prophetic image, or why it could zoom infinitely.

Just like Su Yu couldn't understand how the Mechanical God constructed the River of Destiny, the Mechanical God encountered a blind spot in their knowledge.

"Su Yu, you... don't worry too much..."

The Mechanical God realized that what was just said implied Su Yu's inevitable death.

So the deity intended to comfort Su Yu.

But the comforting words were quite dry, evidently not a strong suit.

However, Su Yu didn't really need comforting. He chuckled lightly and said, "This prophecy isn't entirely a bad thing."

"Hmm?"

The Mechanical God also expressed confusion.

Su Yu smiled and said, "If this prophecy is bound to come true, it means that this battle against the Mechanical Race is bound to be victorious."

"Otherwise, how could these people survive until the moment of the prophecy?"

"Moreover, looking at the picture in the prophecy, many people survive and leave, indicating a grand victory in this battle."

Su Yu's perspective was quite novel, causing the Mechanical God to be momentarily stunned.

However, Su Yu was right; if the prophecy were true, then this battle against the Mechanical Race would certainly be a victory.

"But even if this time we win, when the prophetic moment arrives, won't we still die? What will you do then?"

The Mechanical God asked.

Su Yu's expression became solemn, firmly stating, "Then naturally, I will do my utmost to change fate!"

"I refuse to believe in an inevitably true prophecy!"

After speaking, he silently added a mental note: "Not even if it's the evaluation from the Profession Panel!"

On hearing Su Yu's words filled with determination, the Mechanical God paused for a moment, surprisingly saying, "Then if the prophecy isn't a certainty, wouldn't this battle not necessarily result in victory?"

Su Yu was speechless for a moment, thinking, you're the great Mechanical God, and you're looping back with me?

In response to this question, Su Yu replied, "That will depend on whether [the King] has the ability to change destiny."

When Su Yu said this, there was even a hint of anticipation, hoping the [King] might surprise everyone and break this so-called prophecy.

After finishing, Su Yu walked over to where the Elders were.

As he got closer, he saw many of the Elders looking worried.

They had all heard about the prophecy. Although some of the Elders only sought revenge without fearing death,

Not everyone was so unconcerned,

Moreover, Su Yu heard that these Elders also attempted to extract the memory of the prophecy from Zhou Qing's brain for research.

But they all failed.

Because the memory of the prophecy in Zhou Qing's brain seemed to be "unique."

After Su Yu extracted it, others could only see some broken fragments.

They couldn't extract the complete prophecy image directly and magnify it infinitely like Su Yu.

As the Elders saw Su Yu approaching, they stopped their discussions and looked at him.

Su Yu smiled slightly and shared with the Elders the conclusions he had just reached with the Mechanical God.

"What? The prophecy does not target this battle but instead the final war outside against the Brutal Evil God?"

"Does that mean our decisive battle not only won't fail but will definitely succeed?"

"And after winning and getting out, we won't have long to live well, and then we'll still die?"

Hearing Su Yu's words, the Elders were very surprised.

Not knowing whether to be happy or sad.

The previous prophecy had essentially sentenced them to death.

They were preparing to settle their affairs, but now Su Yu told them that the death sentence was commuted.

Living a few extra days was naturally good, but ultimately they would still die. Should they be happy about that?

"Ahem, the success of revenge is certainly a good thing. And to live a few good days after revenge is the best of good things. What is there to be dissatisfied with?"

These Elders paused for a moment and then all chimed in; they were quite good at comforting themselves.

Su Yu no longer concerned himself with them, walking away, sitting cross-legged, closing his eyes to rest.

To others, he seemed to be daydreaming.

In reality, he was collaborating with the Mechanical God, researching that prophetic image.

This infinitely magnifiable object was indeed of great research value.

Above all, magnifying it to a microscopic level allows for the study of various particle states in the micro realm.

Normally, researching microscopic particles requires complex mechanical equipment.

Now, Su Yu can simply magnify more and more; the image contains countless particles for research.

Moreover, he can see the effects of Spiritual Energy at the microscopic level within the image.

The Mechanical God, which was originally very insensitive to Spiritual Energy, for the first time, clearly saw the microscopic state of Spiritual Energy and became extremely excited as if discovering a new world.

Su Yu discovered that the Mechanical God seemed to be quite the research enthusiast and in this aspect, they resonated well with Su Yu.

The Mechanical God researched microscopic Spiritual Energy, while Su Yu researched "himself."

In the image, Su Yu existed.

He could conduct microscopic research to see what state he would be at the moment of prophecy? What strength? What profession?

Chapter 655: Unlock! Enhanced Giant God Soldier Mechanic! _2

Could this be a way to gain some of my future powers ahead of time?

Su Yu sat in a daze for an entire day before the research made a little progress.

At this time, someone woke him up.

It turned out that a day had passed, and those Fusion People had naturally separated.

The Elders wanted Su Yu to check if there were any hidden dangers after these people merged.

Su Yu and the Mechanical God immediately broke away from the study of prophecy images to begin research on these Fusion People.

These Fusion People also hold significant research value.

"There are indeed hidden dangers; they were merged as one for the whole day, with their minds connected."

"Even though they are separated now, there's still a residual effect that interferes with their self-awareness."

"I estimate that after merging seven times, the fusion becomes irreversible, and everyone's mind will completely unite. I can't predict what will happen then, but the outcome probably won't be good."

After a while of research, Su Yu and the Mechanical God announced their conclusion.

The others exchanged glances and were visibly pleased by the news.

They could merge up to seven times? Once a day, that's more than enough!

Even merging once is enough for the decisive battle!

Thus everyone eagerly asked Su Yu to help them merge.

As long as it doesn't exceed seven times, the residual effect is just a bit of mind connectivity, which for them might not be a side effect but a benefit.

Isn't mind connection in battle a good thing?

So Su Yu began to help these people merge.

However, not everyone started at once; they were split into batches.

The first batch was ten thousand people, then they would observe the results; if there were no issues, they would increase the number for the next batch until everyone had merged once.

In the following days, the space of the Elder Council was bustling with activity among millions of humans.

They were tirelessly creating machinery and honing weapons, preparing for the great war.

At the same time, with Su Yu's help, many people achieved a single merge, experiencing the power of a nine-star level!

Every time Su Yu helped them merge, he would quietly sit in a daze afterward.

Although he seemed absent-minded, various materials around him kept rising and falling, continuously being smelted into components.

The crafted components were then rapidly destroyed and melted back into raw materials.

This was Su Yu preparing for the advancement ceremony.

After all, his ceremony required him to personally create a Fourth Rank Giant God Soldier Mecha. Now, Su Yu was practicing to familiarize himself with the manufacturing of various parts, so as not to be rusty when the time came.

[Possible Career Direction: Fourth Rank Profession·Giant God Soldier Mechanic]

[War Mechanic (Primary) + Ghost Hidden Blade + Manifestation Mechanic + Power of Dominator lv max + High-level Ghost Energy Control lv max + High-level Data Manifestation lv max... = Giant God Soldier Mechanic]

[Introduction: The Giant God Soldier Mechanic is the advanced version of a War Mechanic. The War Mechanic, as the dominator of machines and the battlefield, has become as powerful as a god. They can operate from a higher-dimensional perspective, enhancing, healing, supplying, and transporting allied units. They can also interfere with, curse, and weaken enemy units.]

[Additionally, they can affect the moods, fighting spirit, and condition of both sides of the war, making enemies crazy, confused, and weakened while making allies precise, efficient, and powerful.]

[In large-scale battles, this ability can efficiently harvest enemy lives, truly dominating the battlefield.]

[However, the War Mechanic also has a flaw, which is inadequate single combat ability. When faced with extremely powerful single opponents, even if the War Mechanic dominates the battlefield, greatly enhancing allies and weakening enemies, they ultimately cannot defeat such an opponent and can only be decapitated.]

[Therefore, the War Mechanic sought further advancement, mastering the creation of Giant God Soldier Mecha after pushing their mechanical fabrication abilities to the limit, successfully advancing to a Fourth Rank Giant God Soldier Mechanic. This allows them to create powerful singular units, the Giant God Soldier Mecha!]

[Each Giant God Soldier Mecha must be significantly more powerful than the Giant God Soldier Mechanic's own body, otherwise it's defective! As long as a Giant God Soldier Mechanic is given enough time, they can even compose a legion of powerful Giant God Soldier Mecha. Each birth of a Giant God Soldier Mecha would feed back to the Giant God Soldier Mechanic, enhancing their own body's strength, becoming a true god of war!]

[Advancement Ceremony: Defeat and kill a Fourth Rank Extraordinary Life with one's own hands, using its body as material to forge a Fourth Rank Giant God Soldier Mecha! (Incomplete)]

This is the complete introduction on the Profession Panel to the Giant God Soldier Mechanic.

It also includes complete blueprints of the Giant God Soldier Mecha, with several models for Su Yu to choose from.

Before, when the Elders told Su Yu about the Giant God Soldier Mechanic, the Profession Panel had not unlocked this profession.

Su Yu unlocked this panel by leveling up his Manifestation Mechanic to the maximum at the nine-star top level.

However, Su Yu noticed that the information of the Giant God Soldier Mechanic unlocked here seemed slightly different from what the Elders provided him.

The information from the Elders concerning Giant God Soldier Mechanic had no mention of primary or auxiliary professions.

It was simply the War Mechanic advancing to the Giant God Soldier Mechanic.

It wasn't like the Profession Panel where the War Mechanic was primary, with Manifestation Mechanic and Ghost Hidden Blade as auxiliaries, stacking the three professions.

Frankly speaking, War Mechanic and Ghost Hidden Blade don't seem related, so how could one be auxiliary to another? It clearly doesn't make sense.

Moreover, in the information given by the Elders, even upon becoming Fourth Rank, there were no capabilities that increased the strength of the mechanic's body with the number of Giant God Soldier Mechas.

Speaking plainly, a Giant God Soldier Mechanic constructs mecha, but where do such mysterious powers come from?

The body of a Giant God Soldier Mechanic is actually quite weak.

But the version unlocked on Su Yu's Profession Panel lacked this drawback, and even his body might surpass the Giant God Soldier Mecha!

This ability resembles that of the Ghost Hidden Blade Evil God Origin, becoming stronger with more believers, which seems more like an Evil God!

"It seems the professions unlocked on the Profession Panel differ slightly from normal ones, having been greatly enhanced?"

While manipulating material components with spiritual control, Su Yu pondered, as some memories surged in his mind.

He recalled various professions he had taken on before.

Come to think of it, Su Yu had not seen other Transcendents of the same profession much after taking various jobs earlier.

So Su Yu had no idea how his professions differed from those of others in the same field.

Now having encountered these descendants of Mechanics from ten thousand years ago within the Manifestation Space, acquiring similar professional information.

Upon comparison, Su Yu finally noticed the enormous discrepancies between supposedly identical professions.

"How fascinating... the Profession Panel is indeed extraordinary..."

Su Yu couldn't help but exclaim.

A profession unlocked on the Profession Panel is powerful, which certainly is a good thing.

"Speaking of which, if I want to create a new profession myself, I need to learn from the Profession Panel. That's the only way to create a profession strong enough..."

Su Yu murmured to himself.

These past few days, he had mastered all the blueprints of the Giant God Soldier Mecha, only needing to kill the [King] and use its body to build the mecha.

So now, with some idle time, Su Yu began pondering about creating a new profession again.

He had wanted to create a time-based profession for quite a while.

But this matter might have to wait until after completing the ceremony and advancing to the Fourth Rank to really start; for now, it could only remain a thought.

With his current computational ability, power, and knowledge reserves, just thinking about it would yield countless inspirations.

Yet, in a short time, he had almost conceived the rough framework of a new profession, though the details still needed refinement, and even after creation, it would require extensive experimental verification.

Otherwise, he would not dare to rashly take up a job, lest he meets an untimely demise...

"This new profession shall be named [Time Mechanic]..."

Su Yu gave his yet-to-be-realized newly created profession a name in his heart.

Chapter 656: Preparation Complete, Su Yu's Terrifying Strength!

Although in the prophecy, the battle between Su Yu and the Brutal Evil God, along with other powerful enemies, results in a disastrous defeat where everyone will die.

But Su Yu seems not at all worried, even having the mood to name his new profession.

To hell with prophecies or no prophecies, life still goes on, just focus on improving one's strength and fight to the death when the time comes.

As for the new profession, Su Yu doesn't intend to follow the path of Zhou Mo.

Zhou Mo wanted to wield the Power of Time himself, becoming a [Time Drifter].

However, Su Yu thinks this time-manipulating ability is too heaven-defying, and if wielded personally, the backlash might be unimaginably severe.

After all, extracting Spiritual Energy from Subspace results in debts being "recorded" by Subspace, eventually leading to a backlash.

Imagining using an even more powerful Power of Time, the extent of the backlash would be inconceivable; Su Yu can't even imagine it.

This kind of mighty power might not be something a Fourth-Rank profession can wield at all.

Su Yu even suspects that Zhou Mo's grand plan got only halfway before he unfortunately encountered Su Yu, perhaps because he attempted to grasp powers he shouldn't have.

Thus, Su Yu's idea is that this new profession he has created doesn't directly wield the power of time but instead can create Mechanical Creations that possess the Power of Time.

Simply put, he wants to build a time machine!

Using the power of machinery to traverse time and space, which allows indirect control over the Power of Time!

This roundabout way should ensure a lot more safety, and even if there's backlash, let the Mechanical Creations bear it.

Moreover, Su Yu's original profession is that of a Mechanic, so using Mechanical Creations to harness power is only natural.

In addition, Su Yu has gained mechanical civilization technology heritage from the Subspace Analyzer, so it would be a waste not to utilize it properly.

"Time machine... although it sounds a bit outlandish, I can't shake the feeling that if given enough time, I really could build one."

Su Yu muttered to himself.

At his level of strength and knowledge reserve, saying he wants to build a time machine is really not just a daydream, but an aspiration backed by confidence.

Su Yu continued to sit quietly like this, further contemplating the various details of the [Time Mechanic], capturing inspiration.

...

Meanwhile, on the side of the Galaxy Battle Armor.

For the past few days, the Galaxy Battle Armor has nearly gone crazy!

Because... G7 is getting married, and G7's girlfriend "Phantom" has brought in many from the Mechanical Race to be "bridesmaids."

While she's at it, they're setting up blind dates for the Galaxy Battle Armor.

The Mechanical Race actually doesn't have genders, but there's an apparent difference in styles, which is used to judge male and female.

Some Mechanical Race members have a rugged style, thus are categorized as "male."

A part of the Mechanical Race that is exquisite and beautiful, thus are categorized as "female."

G7, and the Galaxy Battle Armor, clearly belong to the "male" category.

G7's girlfriend Phantom and her friends, naturally fall under the "female" category.

These "female" machines range from petite and delicate to intricately gorgeous, all looking great whether judged by human or mechanical standards.

As the mechanical armor of the seven stars, and having a rather nice appearance, the Galaxy Battle Armor is very popular.

It has to meet at least seven or eight "beautiful women" daily, constantly on the move, enjoying endless "blessings of beauty."

This was almost the end for the Galaxy Battle Armor.

After rolling off the Empire's armor production line, it has lived for ten thousand years, yet when has it ever seen such a spectacle?

A mechanical battle armor having to go on blind dates... it's truly outrageous.

What's even more outrageous is that the Galaxy Battle Armor found itself somewhat attracted to these small, pretty members of the Mechanical Race.

This is the power of the Mechanical Mark.

This Mark has thoroughly transformed the Galaxy Battle Armor's body, allowing it to develop many emotions and desires it never had before.

The Galaxy Battle Armor also fully understands this, so no matter how tempted it gets, it resists with great perseverance.

No matter how agitated, it reminds itself in its heart that it is a professional undercover, ruthless and cold, and must remain emotionless.

Unless it can't resist...

During the day, facing the flirtations of those "beautiful" machines, it keeps a straight face, exuding a cool demeanor.

But come night, it tosses and turns, unable to sleep.

As a mecha, it finds itself suffering from insomnia.

When it really can't take it anymore, it calls out to Su Yu in its heart, asking him to think of a solution.

Su Yu is preparing for the Fourth-Order Ceremony and contemplating creating a new profession, so he has no time for such trivial matters.

Furthermore, Su Yu is also single, always busy improving his power, and has no inclination for romance, so what expertise does he have to guide the Galaxy Battle Armor, this thousand-year-old bachelor...

Su Yu could only chuckle softly, lightly comforting the Galaxy Battle Armor with a few words.

He even teased the Galaxy Battle Armor, suggesting it might as well "sacrifice a little charm?"

Su Yu also wanted to see what it would be like if the Galaxy Battle Armor got a wife.

That would indeed be a rare sight, and Su Yu was eager to broaden his horizons.

Upon hearing this, the Galaxy Battle Armor felt deeply insulted and exclaimed: "Mr. Su Yu, am I that kind of machine man?"

Su Yu helpfully reminded: "You're a mecha, not a human..."

The Galaxy Battle Armor, at this point, understood that Su Yu was not to be relied upon and had no choice but to brace itself and push through.

Thinking about having to go through another whole day of blind dates tomorrow, facing those attractive mechanical temptations, the Galaxy Battle Armor sighed: "This undercover mission is truly arduous..."

It's the epitome of pain mixed with joy.

In any case, things are lively around the Galaxy Battle Armor, and the Mechanical Race is very happy as well, celebrating every day like it's a festival.

Moreover, [the King] sent out a message that once G7's wedding is over, they can leave this Manifestation Space and head to the outside world, living a life of freedom with nothing holding them back!

Chapter 657: Preparation Complete, The Terrifying Strength of Su Yu's Side!_2

Suddenly, the Mechanical Race became even happier.

Meanwhile, in the king's palace, the King continued to sit gloomily on the throne without a hint of happiness.

The king's guards were silent like stones, motionless, unknown if they were dead or just shut down.

"These emotions are very good; soon, they will meet the requirement..."

In the King's field of vision, completely different from humans, multiple visual modes existed, allowing for a comprehensive multi-angle observation of the world.

In one mode, the King observed that the entire city was shrouded in a color akin to sunlight.

That was the color of emotions, feelings of joy and happiness, emitted by the Mechanical Race in the city.

The King looked at the emotion readings in the field of vision and finally revealed a satisfied smile.

However, at this moment, it only had half a skull, with numerous wailing and pained members of the Mechanical Race embedded on it.

This smile appeared particularly terrifying.

Moreover, the smile caused those embedded Mechanical Race members to wail even more miserably.

Yet the wailing sounds of those Mechanical Race members were all absorbed by the black mist around the King, unable to escape a bit.

Moments later, the King withdrew its smile, took a deep breath, and inhaled a large amount of black mist into its body, revealing a look of enjoyment.

It seemed its power increased slightly because of this.

The wails and pain of the Mechanical Race seemed like the best nourishment for it.

...

Finally, it was the seventh day, the day of G7's wedding.

On Su Yu's side, all preparations were almost complete.

The most important preparations were naturally the two major fusion experiments.

One was mechanical fusion, the other was human fusion.

During these days, all the materials Su Yu brought were used up, transformed entirely into various Mechanical Creations.

After undergoing mechanical fusion, these Mechanical Creations turned into ten Fusion Mechas.

Each of these ten Fusion Mechas was only five meters tall!

Bear in mind, these ten mechas fused with all the materials Su Yu brought, plus all the Mechanical Creations in the Elder Council.

There were even several hundred-meter tall Giant God Soldier Mechas included.

In the end, what resulted from the fusion were these small ten mechas.

The compression ratio was unknown, but the increase in power was terrifying.

Su Yu didn't dare to test the mechas' power, fearing that once activated, the power would be so overwhelming that it would shatter the Manifestation Space, possibly letting the King and them escape.

Fortunately, the Mechanical God promised Su Yu to fully stabilize the Manifestation Space when the great battle began.

Ensuring that before the end of the battle, the battlefield wouldn't shatter, allowing them to unleash their power without concern.

Moreover, according to the Mechanical God's assurance, the strength of each Fusion Mecha surpassed Su Yu's current power!

That is to say... Fourth-Order combat strength!

Amazingly, in just six to seven days, ten Fourth-Order Battle Armors were fused!

This outcome left both Su Yu and the million Mechanic descendants stunned, unable to believe that such powerful forces were crafted by their own hands!

But it was indeed true!

Because the power was simply too strong!

However, the Mechanical God had a bit of regret, thinking that the quality and quantity of Mechanical Creations here were somewhat lacking. Otherwise, with its technology, it wouldn't be surprising to fuse a Fifth-Rank mechanical creation.

As the Mechanical God, how could the technology provided be lacking?

Su Yu, however, was speechless; if it were so simple to create Fourth-Order Battle Armor, wouldn't it render his Giant God Soldier Mechanic Fourth-Order Ceremony somewhat redundant?

But thinking carefully, it wasn't quite the case.

These ten Fusion Battle Armors were merely external forces, while the ceremony, once completed, brought Su Yu a fundamental enhancement of life, elevating him from Third Rank to Fourth Rank, with benefits far beyond mere power increases.

Moreover, these Fusion Battle Armors had flaws; they were not durable, much like human fusion, naturally separating after just one day.

Additionally, Su Yu discovered another flaw in these Fusion Battle Armors, which was that...

Their insides seemed to be nurturing something.

These Fusion Battle Armors were purely mechanical with no intelligence, but Spiritual Energy technology was mixed during their creation.

After the fusion process was complete, the Spiritual Energy within these Mechanical Creations also underwent fusion.

Inside the mechas, a Spiritual Vortex formed, serving as the power source for the mechas.

This fused Spiritual Vortex was exceptionally powerful, even stronger than Su Yu's! That was Fourth-Order power!

And it gave Su Yu an extreme sense of danger.

This feeling of danger was not merely about power.

But because Su Yu always felt as if the vortex had a life of its own, observing him!

Su Yu naturally shared this feeling with the Mechanical God, but the Mechanical God couldn't see the vortex at all.

This instantly made Su Yu more vigilant!

Because the last two "things" the Mechanical God couldn't see were the rotten meat eyes in the Giant God Soldier Legion's energy storage and the Brutal Evil God's body in the cloud layer.

And now, this vortex within the Fusion Mecha also eluded the Mechanical God's sight!

This became somewhat terrifying. What exactly was this thing!

"It seems the Mechanical God's technology, when combined with Spiritual Energy, leads to some bizarre transformations!"

"Therefore, these Fusion Mechas shouldn't be used extensively."

After some research, Su Yu concluded that these things shouldn't be used frequently.

Once they naturally separated, it's best not to merge them again.

Su Yu suspected that each fusion might facilitate the growth of the entity nurtured within the strange vortex.

And once it fully matured, who knew what it would turn into.

Whether mechanical fusion or human fusion, both were incredibly strong, but shared similar flaws.

Excessive human fusion would lead to an inability to separate, resulting in true fusion as one, equating to everyone's death and becoming a fused corpse.

Meanwhile, mechanical fusion would nurture a strange Spiritual Vortex, nurturing a bizarre life.

The Mechanical God seemed a bit aggrieved, insisting its technology inherently lacked such flaws.

However, when Spiritual Energy and Subspace became involved, some weird and dangerous occurrences would inevitably happen.

Fortunately, after some research, Su Yu concluded that whatever was nurturing inside the Spiritual Vortex was far from mature, posing no immediate threat.

As for future matters, they could wait until after the great battle was over.

That was the scenario for mechanical fusion, parallel to that of human fusion.

In recent days, Su Yu had been testing the limits of human fusion.

The final experiment showed that the limit was ten thousand people, fusing to produce power surpassing the Nine-star Top Level, comparable to Su Yu's current strength.

Having more people forcibly fuse was not impossible.

However, those people's minds couldn't bear it, losing sense of self, plunging into chaos.

Hundreds of people speaking at once were chaotic enough; imagine ten thousand!

These people shared a unified mind, and without going mad, it was already a result of Su Yu's Power of Nihilism for maintaining calmness.

More people meant even the Power of Nihilism might become ineffective.

Yet it was sufficient.

After all, ten thousand people could fuse to create a powerhouse on par with Su Yu, and with a million people, ten Su Yus could be fused!

These ten fusion people, with power equivalent to Su Yu, donning the Fourth-Order Fusion Mecha, made an invincible force!

At this moment, those ten fusion people were cheering wildly!

They all felt confident about this battle!

They were sure they could annihilate the Mechanical Race and exact revenge!

"No wonder the prophecy foretold the Mechanical Race's inevitable defeat; this strength even frightens me..."

Su Yu looked at the ten powerful fusion people beside him along with the ten Fusion Mechas and couldn't help but sigh.

"Since that's the case, then let's fight!"

Su Yu said softly, directly manipulating the Manifestation Space to open a Space Black Hole in front of him.

The other side of the Space Black Hole was the square in front of the King's palace.

There, laughter and joy filled the air, witnessing the celebration of G7's wedding!

Chapter 658: "The Wedding" Scene!

At this moment, at the wedding, all the Mechanical Race in the entire city gathered together, joyously celebrating with a banquet.

In the square, tens of thousands of large tables were set up, all seats filled.

A vast amount of precious food and drink was laid on the tables, available for the Mechanical Race to indulge in.

Previously, even a seven-star experts would rarely eat such delicacies, but this time they were freely supplied.

The weddings of the Mechanical Race are ultimately somewhat different from those of humans.

They seem to feast and drink their fill first, and then carry out the ceremony.

Moreover, the thousands of banquet tables were still not enough, requiring two rounds of banquets to cater to all the Mechanical Race, and many hadn't come yet.

At that time, the ceremony would be personally hosted by the [King] for the groom and bride.

The process hasn't reached that point yet, the [King] hasn't appeared.

During the banquet, these Mechanical Race members drank "fine wine" and ate "delicious food," sincerely blessing G7 and the others.

G7 and Phantom were roaming between tables "toasting."

It seems G7 and its friend Phantom have quite the popularity; the blessings from the Mechanical Race appear to be heartfelt.

However, the joy of the Mechanical Race isn't just because of G7's wedding or the grand feast.

An important reason was that the [King] had already announced that after the wedding, the gates to the Manifestation Space would be opened immediately, leading to the outside world.

Then, all the Mechanical Race would lead free and easy lives.

This truly was double happiness, with all the Mechanical Race immersed in an atmosphere of bliss.

The Galaxy Battle Armor also sat by a large alloy table, surrounded by a few beautiful and petite mecha, eating and drinking.

It was particularly enthusiastic today because the banquet food was extremely delicious.

Moreover, it wasn't prepared food but was served in a self-service barbecue style.

Partially prepared foods and various condiments were placed on the table, allowing oneself to cook these ingredients into delicacies, which made the Galaxy Battle Armor feel very fresh.

The Galaxy Battle Armor hadn't eaten such good food before, and once it started, it just couldn't stop.

Plus, with a few beautiful mecha as companions, it was even more enjoyable.

However, it was slightly dissatisfied.

The companions at its table were a bit too few, only three or four mecha were accompanying it, unlike the liveliness at other tables...

But the Galaxy Battle Armor only thought about it casually and didn't really voice any complaints.

The food was delicious, the company was beautiful, what more could it want on G7's joyful day, it didn't want to dampen the mood of its friends.

So soon it forgot the slight discontent, becoming absorbed in the atmosphere and unable to extricate itself.

It almost forgot that today was a decisive moment!

...

Just then, Su Yu opened a channel to the Manifestation Space leading there.

Su Yu and the ten Fusion People saw the scene of the banquet through the passage.

They immediately felt relieved.

This group of Mechanical Race still had the mood to eat and drink, indicating that the [King]'s secret plot had not reached a critical stage yet.

Whereas on the human side, combat power had been maximized.

Ten Fusion People, ten Fusion Mecha.

Such powerful combat power, against these Machine Race only interested in eating and drinking, wouldn't it be a massacre?

Indeed, this would lead to inevitable victory!

The prophecy was not wrong!

"These beasts, today we will turn their day of joy into a day of mourning!"

The ten Fusion People spoke coldly.

Countless faces flickered across their faces, each carrying a searing hatred.

In the entire Manifestation Space with a population of over a million, except for some infants, everyone else had fused into these ten.

These people were of one mind, and their emotions of hatred multiplied by tens and hundreds of thousands, instantly erupting to the extreme.

It's conceivable that once these ten Fusion People made a move, it would be earth-shattering!

As their bodies moved, they donned the ten Fusion Mechas.

At the next moment, they were about to fly out of the passage, unleashing their millennia of accumulated hatred on the Mechanical Race!

But at that moment, Su Yu suddenly exclaimed that something was wrong!

He realized the situation didn't seem right!

The [King]'s plan hadn't been inactive; it was nearly completed!

Even the Mechanical God's fate observation had been deceived!

Causing Su Yu to only just discover it now.

"Wait!"

Su Yu quickly stopped them.

At the same time, he shrank the space passage to the size of a washbasin, preventing the ten Fusion People from going out.

"Mr. Su Yu, what do you mean by this?"

The ten Fusion People were stuck in the shrunken passage, unable to get out, and couldn't help but anxiously ask Su Yu.

Su Yu noticed that these individuals seemed a bit off in their emotions.

With their strength, plus wearing Fourth Rank Fusion Battle Armor, they should be able to break the space passage.

Yet they didn't seem to realize this at all, just squeezing in the shrunken passage, scratching their heads in frustration.

Like fools, holding a stick horizontally at a door, not knowing to turn the stick, and so getting stuck unable to pass through.

It appears the side effects of the fusion were greater than anticipated.

Under normal circumstances, it's fine, but now with their hatred stirred up, the extreme emotions of ten million people stack up, becoming quite terrifying.

Simply put, it lowers intelligence...

The fusion of ten million didn't create a genius with ten million times the intelligence.

Instead, it created a fool with ten million people's emotions...

Su Yu secretly shook his head, understanding that great power always comes with some cost.

Chapter 659: "Wedding" Scene!_2

He secretly transmitted some Power of Nihilicity to these ten Fusion People, helping them to calm their emotions a bit.

Then he pointed to the opposite side of the space channel and said to the Fusion People, "Take a closer look!"

The ten Fusion People, stimulated by Su Yu's Power of Nihilism, suddenly felt as if cold water was poured over their heads, instantly sobering them a bit.

Then they involuntarily looked in the direction Su Yu was pointing.

But they still only saw a group of the Mechanical Race eating and drinking, no different from before.

However, they trusted Su Yu very much, so they didn't get impatient and stared carefully for a while longer.

Finally, relying on the strong performance of the Fourth-Order Fusion Mecha, they saw the truth.

Then, all the Fusion People shivered and completely woke up.

They saw that the previously bright wedding scene was actually dim and very eerie.

It was not like a joyful wedding but rather a dark mourning hall.

At the banquet, those Mechanical Race members, who were laughing and chatting, had "ingredients" on their tables that were actually the bodies of their companions!

Those Mechanical Race members, placed on the dining table, were not dead but kept wailing in fear, cursing, and begging for mercy.

But those Mechanical Race members turned a deaf ear and gnawed their companions to the bone.

Once a table of "ingredients" was finished, they naturally looked at another companion on the table.

The Mechanical Race member being stared at by its companions suddenly shivered, as if waking up, seeing the cruel truth.

The Mechanical Race member immediately showed fear and wanted to scream.

However, the Mechanical Race members at the same table restrained it and placed it on the table.

Then, this unlucky Mechanical Race member was dismembered with various seasonings, devices, and instruments by its table companions, friends, minutely cooked.

This cooking process seemed like extremely cruel torture for that Mechanical Race member.

It kept wailing, begging for mercy, cursing.

However, the companions who were just laughing with it now had turned into demons, ignoring its pleas, devouring it bite by bite.

Then, they turned their gaze to another companion...

Every table was constantly experiencing this cruel scene.

On every table, the victims were letting out earth-shaking screams.

The entire wedding scene was enveloped in incredibly painful screams.

Those Fusion People were stunned when they saw this scene.

The cruel scene shocked them immensely.

Although it was a group of Mechanical Race members cannibalizing each other, these Fusion People had no sympathy at all, and even felt a bit of delight.

However, as intelligent beings themselves, with an innate sense of empathy, these Fusion People briefly put themselves in their place.

If this scene occurred among humans...

Just thinking about it made everyone shiver with fear.

What was supposed to be a joyful banquet, where the ingredients on the table were friends and family, and they were even being eaten alive.

Just imagining it made these Fusion People feel unbearable.

"This... this is simply Hell..."

The Fusion People couldn't help but murmur.

They gave this scene a very fitting description: "Hell."

"That's right, it's Hell!"

"This is the 'King,' crafting a Hell for the Mechanical Race, using their pain to ascend, becoming the new Mechanical God!"

Su Yu said in a deep voice.

After saying this, he suddenly acted, using his authority over the Manifestation Space, he locked onto the Galaxy Battle Armor at the banquet, aiming to pull it out.

The Galaxy Battle Armor, since it was also at the banquet, naturally couldn't escape.

At this moment, it was gnawing and devouring a beautiful mecha's body.

At this moment, by its side, accompanying its feasting were only two beautiful mechas left.

Others, of course, had been eaten by it...

The Galaxy Battle Armor had been a bit resentful before, wondering why its table had so few Mechanical Race members, not lively at all.

The real reason was itself, in fact.

Being the only Seven-star Mecha at this table, with the strongest power.

Of course, it was the only one eating others without being eaten itself.

And this guy, after being transformed by the Mechanical Mark, had become a glutton, much more voracious than other Mechanical Race members.

After living for thousands of years, it had never enjoyed such a sensation, suddenly enjoying, naturally it was somewhat uncontrollable.

Under normal circumstances, this appetite didn't have any effects, at most eating a little more during meals.

But now, in this cruel banquet, the Galaxy Battle Armor ate especially much, which caused a big problem.

Su Yu immediately noticed something was wrong with the Galaxy Battle Armor and quickly fished it out, aiming to save it.

If ineffective after a while, there wouldn't be any saving it.

Su Yu's mind instantly locked onto the Galaxy Battle Armor, then activated his authority, trying to instantly teleport it to the Elder Council.

In this Manifestation Space, Su Yu had the highest authority, second only to the Mechanical God.

Moving a Seven-star Mecha normally wouldn't consume much effort.

But this time, Su Yu exerted all his strength to barely move the Galaxy Battle Armor.

A powerful force was interfering with him!

Fortunately, this interfering force was currently not enough to resist Su Yu's authority.

The next moment, the Galaxy Battle Armor was instantly teleported to Su Yu's side.

The Galaxy Battle Armor suddenly froze, then looked around a bit confusedly, looked at itself, like a befuddled human, not knowing who it was, where it was, and even seemed to not recognize Su Yu.

Su Yu directly poured a surge of Power of Nihilicity over, and the Galaxy Battle Armor instantly shivered, eyes becoming clear.

It looked at Su Yu and hurriedly asked, "Mr. Su Yu, is it time to fight?"

"Let's start quickly, the wedding hasn't reached its key point, the 'King's' plot hasn't succeeded yet..."

It stopped halfway, suddenly froze.

In its consciousness, a large amount of suppressed memories flooded out instantly.

The Galaxy Battle Armor remembered!

Earlier it had eaten all those beautiful, gentle Mechanical companions at the table!

Ugh!

At the instant of recollection, it had a vomiting reaction, something only life with flesh and blood would have.

However, with its power, what was eaten instantly began digesting, nothing was coming out.

At this moment, its face was full of pain and despair.

"What have I done, they were so good to me..."

The Galaxy Battle Armor appeared to be breaking down.

The Mechanical Race members at that table were all "matchmaking prospects" for the Galaxy Battle Armor.

Although the Galaxy Battle Armor didn't accept this so-called matchmaking, it actually had quite a good feeling toward those gentle and beautiful Mechanical Race members.

The Galaxy Battle Armor could see, those mechas, like G7, were somewhat naive, not those cruel, evil guys.

The Galaxy had already planned earlier to protect them when the battle started.

Even if they couldn't be lovers, they were at least friends.

But now...

Recalling it was eating so happily before, Galaxy Battle Armor's heart instantly collapsed more.

Su Yu sighed, patted it on the shoulder: "Sorry, it was my oversight, not detecting the 'King's' conspiracy in time."

At the same time, he injected a stream of Power of Nihilism into the Galaxy Battle Armor's mechanism, helping it stabilize its emotions.

"Mr. Su Yu, don't worry, I'm fine."

In the end, the Galaxy Battle Armor was a million-year-old warrior, heart as hard as iron.

Only broken down for a moment, it had already recovered.

At this moment, its face was full of coldness and hatred.

It naturally wouldn't blame Su Yu; its hatred was directed at the 'King'!

Su Yu nodded, withdrew his hand, and continued to look towards the space channel.

"Mr. Su Yu, aren't you going to take action?"

The Galaxy Battle Armor asked.

The ten Fusion People beside him also had the same doubt.

From whatever angle, they couldn't stand the sight anymore.

Galaxy Battle Armor couldn't bear watching a group of Mechanical Race members cannibalize each other; even if there were grievances, fighting directly would suffice, this torture was too cruel.

The ten Fusion People couldn't bear watching their enemies kill each other either.

Even if all these Mechanical Race members died, they wouldn't sympathize.

But if they couldn't personally kill the enemies during revenge, then what was the point?

Chapter 660: Astonishing Changes!

Facing the urging of the Galaxy Battle Armor and the Fusion People, Su Yu shook his head and refused: "On the other side of the passage, it's already a true hell, shrouded in terrifying power."

"If we recklessly enter, we will be immediately eroded by that power, joining this cruel feast until we're all dead."

"This kind of power, it's my first time seeing it as well. I need time to analyze it."

In fact, Su Yu couldn't quite bear to watch such a scene.

But there's nothing to be done, the [King] has conjured up some kind of power that even deceives the Power of the Machine God.

Even if the Machine God is very weak, being able to hide from the Power of the Machine God proves just how advanced this power of the [King] is.

If we act recklessly now, it would be akin to suicide.

"What? If we go in, we'll become one of them?"

Upon hearing this, the Fusion People and Galaxy Battle Armor were taken aback, their urgency subsiding significantly.

They were anxious but certainly not eager to experience such a hellish scene.

That would be worse than death.

However, we can't just wait here forever, can we?

After all, as time progresses, the [King]'s plan is bound to get closer to success, wouldn't it be more dangerous then?

And if the Mechanical Race kills each other off, what revenge would there be left to take?

Actually, Su Yu does have some solutions.

At this moment, he is frantically analyzing the mysterious power on the other side of the passage, trying to find its flaws.

His method of analysis is not just through observation and calculation, but through observing countless possibilities from the perspective of destiny.

Previously, the [King]'s power could render the Power of the Machine God ineffective, unable to observe the oddities of the feast site.

But now, evidently, this concealment is no longer effective.

Presumably, this power of the [King] can only hide from the Machine God in secret, but now facing it directly, it doesn't work.

Thus, Su Yu can perform destiny observation on the feast site.

However, he can only observe the feast site, unable to see where the [King] is.

It seems like the [King] is still lurking in the shadows.

But it doesn't matter; as long as the [King]'s power is deciphered and its true form is revealed, it's only a matter of time.

Soon, Su Yu attempted thousands of times in destiny observation.

Destiny observation hardly consumes real-time but drains Su Yu's mental computational power and spirit.

Each of his thoughts turns into a new fate, going to that feast site to probe the [King]'s power.

However, that power is extremely terrifying.

Every time Su Yu just sets foot in the feast site, he is eroded by that horrifying power, loses his sanity, and becomes one of the members of the feast.

However, with enough attempts, Su Yu collected ample data and gained substantial experience.

He even began to somewhat adapt to the [King]'s power.

This is the terror of destiny observation.

Others only have one life and a single chance to attempt; Su Yu has countless ones.

As Su Yu was deciphering the [King]'s power, the Fusion People became agitated: "So when will we stop waiting?"

They couldn't wait anymore.

The Galaxy Battle Armor was also anxious, realizing that with time, seven-star Mechanical Race members had already been served on the dining table.

This implies that its friend, G7, is also unlikely to escape.

It had made a vow to save G7's life!

At this moment, Su Yu suddenly saw a new destiny.

So he halted his observation and calmly said, "No need to worry, when I saved the Galaxy Battle Armor just now, it already alarmed the King."

"It will soon initiate the ultimate ritual!"

Indeed, just as Su Yu finished speaking, the "feast" scene changed dramatically!

Those Mechanical Race members who were feasting suddenly froze.

They looked around in confusion, as if awakening from a dream.

This was the same reaction the Galaxy Battle Armor had before.

Then, they saw their companions on the dining table, and the suppressed memories surged from the depths of their consciousness.

"Ah..."

These Mechanical Race members all let out painful screams.

Under the influence of the [King]'s power, their reaction was far more intense than that of the Galaxy Battle Armor, almost collapsing instantly.

As they collapsed, a twisted, painful, and despairing aura seeped out from the bodies of these Mechanical Race members.

This aura was utterly dark, without a trace of light.

They gathered in the air, progressively forming a twisted head, exactly the [King]!

"Finally succeeded! Finally succeeded!"

"This rich pain, this despair, is truly supreme delicacy, enough to propel me to that Fifth Rank god seat!"

The [King] let out an ecstatic laugh.

In its laughter were the wailing of countless Mechanical Race members in pain.

Each wail elevating a wisp of dark energy to merge with the [King], transforming into its strength.

With each passing moment, the [King] grew ever stronger.

By this time, its form seemed to have lost substance, transforming into something between half-energy and half-emotion.

This state, neither material, energy, nor data, was incredibly peculiar.

No wonder earlier, even with the Power of the Machine God, Su Yu couldn't locate it.

However, while the [King] laughed wildly and others mechanically wailed, there was another Mechanical Race member maintaining consciousness on site.

G7!

This somewhat naive Mechanical Race member, ten thousand years ago, was a Giant God Soldier Mecha on par with the [King], remarkably distinct.

Therefore, while all other Mechanical Race members collapsed, it remained conscious.

But staying conscious actually meant enduring greater agony.

It looked at the [King] floating in the air in despair; its alloy-forged lips twitched for ages, saying only three words: "Why?"