

Infinite 661

Chapter 661: Shocking Changes!_2

The "King" didn't even glance at it, seemingly disdainful to respond.

Although G7 didn't collapse, the painful and despairing black aura emanating from it was the most intense.

From the joy of a wedding, it suddenly plummeted into this cruel hell.

For a passionate and naive being like it, how cruel it was, the emotional pain it brought was naturally also exceptionally intense.

Moreover, because its essence was a fourth-rank Giant God Soldier Mecha, it might even be one of the strongest among the fourth-ranks, nearing the strength of a fifth-rank.

This should be the reason why the "King" has always been so kind to it.

After being carefully nurtured by the "King" for so many years, it was given the most intense pain at the happiest moment.

So, the despair it provided to the "King" was even more than that of all other Mechanical Race combined.

Faced with the "King's" indifference, G7 could only repeatedly ask, "Why?"

It refused to believe this cruel truth.

"Why is there any why? You loser, you're just the food for us real Mechanical Race!"

"You've been fattened up over ten thousand years, and now today you're to be slaughtered, understand?"

At this moment, several cold voices sounded.

G7 turned its head to see another group of the Mechanical Race emerging from the "King's" palace.

These Mechanical Race were few, only a few thousand, but each was powerful, at least top-tier six-star, with hundreds above seven-star!

Leading them were the King's guards, and the one who spoke was a guard, its appearance resembling a beast, a powerful melee-type Mecha.

"You are..."

G7 naturally recognized these newly emerged Mechanical Race.

Initially, according to the plan, the banquet would be held in two rounds, and these Mechanical Race were originally intended to participate in the second round of the banquet.

However, it now seemed that there was never any two-round banquet.

Or rather, the first round banquet participants were merely food for the second round.

At this moment, the speaking guard saw G7's shocked expression and displayed a look of pride: "We are the true Mechanical Race, destined to follow the King into great evolution!"

"You losers are merely our food! Your pain will become our strength!"

With that, the guard's Mecha exterior abruptly shed, revealing its true form inside.

Inside its Mecha, it was embedded with a multitude of the Mechanical Race, continually wailing in pain, providing strength to this guard.

Like the "King," it had also refined itself into a living mechanical hell!

Seeing this, other Mechanical Race around the guard also stopped pretending, shedding their exteriors to reveal their true forms.

Each one was the same.

"G7, do you see now? These are the proofs of our strength!"

"We torment these losers until they collapse, embed their bodies within our own, let them endure endless pain, becoming our eternal source of power, this is the great evolution that the 'King' brought us!"

The guard laughed arrogantly.

Seeing this scene, G7's face finally showed a cracking expression.

Because this guard used to be a good friend of G7's.

G7 never expected that this guard would turn out like this.

Moreover, G7 saw more friends in those embedded within the Mecha bodies.

Those friends had long been tormented to collapse, turned into a wailing component organ on the guard's Mecha.

Always somewhat naive, G7 now finally truly witnessed the darkness of this world.

"So that's how it is..."

Seeing this through the passage, Su Yu also sighed slightly.

He finally understood.

Previously, Su Yu had already discovered that a large part of the Mechanical Race was not satisfied with oppressing humans but directed their butcher's knife towards their kind, deriving twisted pleasure from the process of oppressing and tormenting their kin.

In this mechanically ruled city, not only humans were oppressed every day but also a large part of the Mechanical Race was enduring torment.

Yet in this dark city, Mechanical Race like G7 still existed, full of passion and naivety, which was odd.

The truth of it was shrouded in mist, and even Su Yu, using the Power of Machine God, found it hard to investigate clearly.

Now it seemed that the "King" intentionally divided the Mechanical Race into two parts.

One part remained normal.

Although this part of the Mechanical Race had no psychological burden when oppressing humans, after all, they were different races, humans.

Facing their kin, they were still very united and affectionate.

But the other part of the Mechanical Race was extremely dark and twisted, taking pleasure in tormenting their kin.

And this dark and twisted part of the Mechanical Race was what the "King" really wanted to nurture as subordinates.

G7 were merely food.

"It turns out to be like this..."

The Galaxy Battle Armor and the Fusion People were also witnessing and listening to all of this.

They remained silent.

Obviously, they were shocked by the dark truth of the Mechanical Race.

Even the Galaxy Battle Armor, already informed by Su Yu of part of the truth, was very shocked at this moment.

"Ah..."

At this moment, G7, holding its already collapsed girlfriend Phantom, knelt to the sky, emitting an earth-shattering roar.

It had collapsed as well.

The black aura emanating from its body became even denser.

With its collapse, it seemed like a signal.

The Mechanical Race that had already collapsed started shedding their Mecha exteriors, revealing the mechanical structures inside.

Inside their Mecha, the kin they had consumed seemed to be still alive.

Those Mechanical Race were now alive inside their kin's bodies, continually emitting painful wails, pleas, and curses.

Then, these collapsed Mechanical Race began assembling towards G7, merging and compressing in a way somewhat reminiscent of Su Yu's Mechanical Fusion Technology, but more twisted and bizarre.

Soon, these collapsed Mechanical Race formed an extraordinarily twisted and bizarre mechanical structure.

The exterior of this structure looked like a furnace, a hundred meters in diameter, like a small mountain.

Its surface was covered with countless pained faces of the Mechanical Race.

A mere glance conveyed endless pain, as if the structure itself was the source of agony.

With the formation of this apparatus, the "King" laughed again: "Haha! The Hell Furnace is finally built! Endless pain and despair will be generated in this furnace!"

"With this furnace, I am enough to achieve fifth-rank!"

Boom!

With that, the "King" floating in the air trembled sharply.

Its Mecha, originally very incomplete, had only half a head.

But now, it was rapidly repairing.

In a short time, it grew from half a head to a complete head, then the neck, the torso, and the limbs.

Finally, the "King's" Mecha was fully repaired!

It was a gigantic Mecha towering a thousand meters high!

Its surface shone like the sun, possessing infinite power, infinite majesty, infinite glory!

The entire Mecha was like a god cast from machinery.

At this moment, whether it was Su Yu, the Fusion People, or the Galaxy Battle Armor, seeing this Mecha felt a sense of inferiority, instinctively wanting to lower their heads, not daring to look directly.

Of course, Su Yu would not be controlled by this instinct. He held his head high, looking at the "King" transformed into this Mecha, feeling very familiar. This was Zhang Chenfeng's Mecha from ten thousand years ago, the Radiant Mecha!

That was a fifth-tier super Mecha!

The "King" could actually transform into the Radiant Mecha! What is its current strength now? Is this Radiant Mecha real or fake?

Actually, the Radiant Mecha transformed by the "King" was not perfect.

There was a huge hole in its chest.

Thus, from hundreds of meters in the air, it lowered its hand, picked up the "Hell Furnace," and placed it in the hole in its chest.

Boom!

The moment the Hell Furnace was installed, the "King's" Mecha erupted, causing the entire Manifestation Space to tremble, countless space cracks to appear out of thin air! It seemed as if the entire Manifestation Space was about to collapse at any moment!

"Su Yu! You've been watching for so long, isn't it time to come out?"

The "King" voiced in a dignified tone.

Chapter 662: Fifth Rank! Planet-Level!

[The King] had long discovered Su Yu's spying.

After all, Su Yu had brazenly left his space portal open there, observing for quite a while.

Although he made some attempts at concealment, it was hard not to notice for an expert like [The King].

However, previously [The King] was preoccupied with his own ascension, so he didn't bother with Su Yu.

Now feeling his power was sufficient, he exposed Su Yu's spying, drawing him out.

Upon hearing this, Su Yu didn't hesitate and immediately opened the space portal to its maximum.

Instantly, Su Yu, the Fusion People, the Galaxy Battle Armor, and [The King] stood face to face.

At once, an overwhelming and boundless terror enveloped them.

[The King] at this moment stood a thousand meters tall.

Moreover, the pressure it exerted was indescribable by merely its massive form.

In Su Yu's mind, it felt like facing a whole planet!

"Indeed, the Fifth Rank, planet-level..."

Su Yu sighed inwardly.

Radiant Mecha, like Zhang Chenfeng, was also of the fifth-tier.

This level was already on par with a planet!

Other creatures, no matter how strong, could only be considered parasites on a planet.

But upon reaching the Fifth Rank, one stood equal to a planet.

Even stronger than a planet! Although in terms of mass and energy, a Fifth-Order Expert was not as powerful as a planet.

However, Fifth-Order Experts possessed wisdom and spiritual energy, making it no hard task to completely destroy a planet given enough time!

This is the power of the Fifth Rank, and the realm Zhang Chenfeng was once in!

The predecessor of the Subspace Analyzer, the tyrant of the Mechanical Empire, was of this rank too.

And now, this [The King] had spent millennia scheming, able to incarnate as the Radiant Mecha.

It seemingly ascended in one step to become a planetary-level expert, simply incredible!

The ten Fusion People at this moment wore expressions of despair.

Earlier, after successfully fusing and wearing Fourth Rank Fusion Mechas, they believed victory in this final battle was assured.

But now, they no longer harbored such a ridiculous notion, only endless despair.

Facing such a terrifying enemy as [The King], equipped with Fourth Rank Fusion Mechas, they lacked even the courage to make a move.

While they could confront an enemy, how to fight a planet? From where to attack?

Even seeing [The King's] regal gaze falling from above, these Fusion People instinctively wanted to bow their heads, dared not to look directly.

Yet they forcibly suppressed that impulse.

Using all their might, they raised their heads firmly, staring at [The King], their ultimate enemy for millennia.

Under the rule of the Mechanical Race, they had bowed for too long, and today, even if it cost their lives, they would not bow again!

"Ah!"

Beside them, as the Galaxy Battle Armor faced [The King], it immediately let out a shrill scream, showing a look of extreme pain.

Previously, the Galaxy Battle Armor had been part of the banquet and was deeply influenced by [The King's] power.

Now, facing [The King], it immediately felt a connection with the Hell Furnace in [The King's] chest.

Endless Hell's Pain poured out, threatening to draw the Galaxy Battle Armor into the furnace, making it part of it, providing [The King] with limitless agony.

Although the Galaxy Battle Armor's will was incredibly strong, it was evident it couldn't resist the power of [The King] at the Fifth Rank by sheer will alone.

Black mist began to seep faintly from the Galaxy Battle Armor.

"You've worked hard, take a rest first."

Seeing this, Su Yu swiftly acted, bringing the Galaxy Battle Armor into the Nihility Space.

Originally, Su Yu intended to store the Galaxy Battle Armor in the Manifestation Space of the Manifestation Mechanic.

After all, the Power of Nihility in the Nihility Space was toxic to any intelligent life form.

Even the Brutal Evil God's manifestation was brainwashed into idiocy by the Power of Nihility back then.

But Su Yu's Manifestation Mechanic was still at the third tier, and such a space wasn't likely to block [The King's] power.

So, it was better to let the Galaxy Battle Armor endure a while longer in the Nihility Space.

Before, when the Galaxy Battle Armor hadn't cooperated with Su Yu, it was sealed by him in the Nihility Space all the time, so now it's like returning home.

As expected, once the Galaxy Battle Armor returned to the Nihility Space, it was immediately enveloped by the Power of Nihility.

The black mist on its body quickly started to dissipate, as the Nihilicity Space shielded it from [The King's] power.

This Nihilicity Space ranked extremely high.

However, the brilliance in the eyes of the Galaxy Battle Armor also started to fade.

Simply put, it was becoming stupid...

Seeing this, Su Yu felt a bit helpless.

His own power had recently surged, and the Nihilicity Space had expanded many times, which seemed to enhance the intensity of the Power of Nihilicity he could wield significantly.

The Galaxy Battle Armor, which could endure for long in the past, now seemed unable to withstand it.

"Ten minutes."

Su Yu calculated silently, although he had done his utmost to steer away the Power of Nihilicity surrounding the Galaxy Battle Armor, only ten minutes were left.

After ten minutes, the Galaxy Battle Armor would become a fool.

Still, the increase in Power of Nihilicity isn't necessarily bad...

At this time, [The King] towering above, thunderously spoke, "Su Yu, why are you silent? Are you afraid?"

"The power you used on the Galaxy Battle Armor is interesting; hand over its secret, and I might consider sparing your life!"

His words carried a tone of mockery, seemingly not in a hurry to strike.

Su Yu looked up at him and merely smiled slightly, "I'll deal with you in ten minutes!"

[The King's] expression changed in an instant, appearing enraged, and the pressure intensified.

Chapter 663: Fifth Rank! Planet-Level! _2

This pressure is no longer just a psychological feeling but a substantial one.

With the change in the [King]'s expression, Su Yu immediately felt his body sink.

The gravity around him increased hundreds of times out of thin air! At the same time, the air pressure around him also intensified by hundreds of times.

The [King] hadn't even deliberately used its power; just a change in emotion caused such a tremendous force!

Subspace spiritual energy is an extraordinary energy created by the fusion and conversion of creatures' emotions, thoughts, and ideas in subspace, affecting the physical space of reality.

And at the [King]'s level, it seems that conversion in subspace is no longer needed.

It can affect the reality's physical space directly through emotional changes, causing anomalies in gravity and air pressure.

If it were an ordinary transcendent, even with millions of them, just because of a change in the [King]'s expression under this terrifying pressure, they would all be dead!

It's like a planet, with even a slight geological change, wiping out thousands upon millions of lives on the surface.

Fortunately, at this time, the millions of mechanic descendants had all fused into nine-star top-level fusion people.

Facing this kind of pressure, there's only slight discomfort, nothing serious.

But their faces showed even more despair.

Because they could deeply feel this boundless gap.

The [King] could make them feel this kind of pressure with just a facial expression or a glance; how can they fight?

Rely on Su Yu? But it seems that Su Yu's current strength is even less than these fusion people.

After all, these fusion people are still wearing fourth-rank fusion mechas, while Su Yu is not.

It's not that these fusion people are burning bridges and refusing to let Su Yu wear mecha.

It's that Su Yu needs to complete the Giant God Soldier Mechanic's ritual.

The key to this ritual is to "personally defeat and kill" a fourth-rank level transcendent life.

Su Yu had a premonition that if he wore a fourth-rank fusion mecha, borrowing too much power might not meet the ritual's requirements.

In fact, as a mechanic, borrowing the power of the battle armor is quite natural.

Previously, when Su Yu completed the Ghost Hidden Blade's ritual, he also used the power of the battle armor, otherwise, he wouldn't have lasted a month.

But there has to be a limit; directly using a fourth-rank fusion mecha seems a bit too much.

A ritual is a bit subjective and mystical; Su Yu wants to complete the ritual with fewer clever tricks.

So now, Su Yu is still wearing the Brutal Battle Armor from before, facing the terrifying fifth-rank [King].

But Su Yu remained unmoved, as if the [King]'s power could not scare him at all.

At the same time, he quickly calculated in his mind, using the power of the Machine God to predict future fate.

Now the true body of the [King] has appeared.

Su Yu's power of the Machine God could already calculate the fate related to the [King].

He continuously probed the [King] during his observation of fate, in an instant, probing thousands of times.

Using battle armor's power to complete the ritual is not feasible, but using the power of the Machine God...

Certainly not feasible either!

So now Su Yu was just using the power of the Machine God to gather intelligence, but if it comes to a real fight, he still has to rely on himself!

And whether the [King] noticed Su Yu's peeking at the level of fate is unknown.

Though it was furious, it neither spoke nor took action.

One of the [King]'s guards did speak up: "Are you Su Yu? Arrogant!"

"Ten minutes? If the King makes a move, you wouldn't survive a second!"

"Even facing me, you wouldn't survive ten seconds!"

This guard is extremely proud and arrogant.

Its mecha is also Giant God Soldier Mecha, but obviously, its height is much lesser than the [King].

Its power is nine-star top-level, and judging by the aura, it was almost the same as the current Su Yu, truly having the capital to be arrogant.

Su Yu looked at it and found it somewhat familiar.

He quickly recalled that it was the spiritual power of this guard he found familiar.

When Su Yu first arrived at the Manifestation Space, he was almost discovered by a scan of nine-star level spiritual power.

Now it seems, that spiritual power's master is this guard.

Back then, when the [King] was busy, it didn't release its spiritual power, but if it had, Su Yu probably couldn't have escaped.

Maybe it was the power of the Machine God that helped Su Yu avert this disaster.

"So it was you..."

Su Yu looked at this guard and softly sighed.

Then suddenly his figure disappeared, and the next instant, he was already by the guard's side.

The next moment, Su Yu returned to his original place.

The people and machines around were mystified, not knowing what Su Yu was up to.

The guard also looked puzzled.

Su Yu had just rushed over at an incredible speed and attacked it once.

But it didn't cause any harm; it seemed like he just "touched" it?

"Is this Su Yu a madman or just peculiar?"

The guard thought peculiarly to itself.

Then the next second, it could no longer have intact thoughts.

Because its mecha was disassembling!

It was like a castle made of sand on the beach, blown by a fierce wind, disintegrating inch by inch, flying in the sky.

"How... possible..."

Its head was full of astonishment and disbelief before falling with a crash.

It did not completely disintegrate but retained part of a damaged mecha.

Especially those mechanical race members embedded in its body, crying in pain, remained intact.

However, the expressions of pain on their faces disappeared, showing calmness instead.

"What's going on?"

"The strength of the Scanner is also top-notch, how could it..."

"What did Su Yu do!"

Seeing this scene, be it the mechanical race or fusion people, were all astonished.

Su Yu could actually one-shot kill a powerful being far surpassing nine-star top-level, close to fourth-rank, was he not just third-rank but hiding his strength?

What did he just do?

Even the [King] was a bit surprised, its eyes releasing a strange light several hundred meters long, staring deadly at Su Yu.

Moments later, it spoke: "Indeed, your power is very strange! It must be the result of an experiment from the Empire a million years ago!"

Upon hearing this, Su Yu raised one hand.

It seemed like there was nothing in his hand, but Su Yu knew there was an overwhelmingly dense power of Nihilism gathered in his palm.

Just now, he drew inspiration from the Galaxy Battle Armor's performance, trying to gather a large amount of power of Nihilism onto his hand, then went and touched that guard once.

As a result, the effect was incredibly good, directly one-shotting the guard named Scanner!

Because the power of the Scanner Guard originated from the same source as the [King].

It was using the pain of a large number of embedded mechanical race members to provide powerful strength.

Even part of that guard's mecha was manifested by the Power of Pain.

And Su Yu's power of Nihilism was best at smoothing over emotions, turning the emotions of beings into dead silence nihilism.

Becoming idiots with no thoughts at all.

Just now, with that touch, Su Yu injected a large amount of power of Nihilism into the Scanner's mecha, smoothing out the mechanical race's pain.

Then without the support of the Power of Pain, the Scanner unexpectedly died directly!

It seems it relied on the Power of Pain to possess power far surpassing normal nine-star top-level, comparable to Su Yu now, but at a cost.

"My power seems to be particularly effective against your Power of Hellish Suffering..."

Su Yu looked at his palm and voiced softly.

"Mr. Su Yu..."

The fusion people around Su Yu were all showing joy.

They didn't expect Su Yu to have such a hidden trump card.

In an instant, their hearts filled with hope again, morale soaring like a rainbow.

This group of fusion people, due to the emotions of tens of thousands of people stacking, had extremely intense mood swings, sometimes crying, sometimes laughing.

Su Yu didn't bother with them either, turning his gaze towards the other guards.

Those guards, upon meeting Su Yu's eyes, all felt a bit guilty.

The Scanner just one-shot killed by Su Yu was already considered strong among them.

If Su Yu one-shot killed several times, wouldn't they all be wiped out?

Su Yu, however, cursed inwardly, these wastes, not even a fourth-rank among them, otherwise, wouldn't the ritual be completed now?

Probably the [King] was unwilling to let its subordinates reach fourth-rank before achieving its goal; otherwise, they would threaten its position.

So to complete the ritual, the [King] still needs to be taken out.

Killing a fifth-rank, the ritual's effect should be particularly impressive, right?

But... is the [King] really fifth-rank?

"I'll leave these mechanical races to you all."

Su Yu said to those fusion people.

Then, he looked back up at the towering [King]; this, he would handle himself!

Chapter 664: The Great War Begins, Fusion People Battle the Mechanical Race! Pain Matrix! Hell Furnace!

The Mechanical Race members, upon seeing that Su Yu had no interest in them, breathed a sigh of relief.

And the ten Fusion People, upon hearing that Su Yu handed these Mechanical Race members to them, immediately responded loudly:

"Yes, Mr. Su Yu!"

These Mechanical Race members were originally their enemies, and handing them over for them to deal with was exactly what they desired!

The emotion of the Fusion People shifted quickly; just moments ago, they were full of despair, but now their faces were filled with fighting spirit.

Since Su Yu said so, they chose to believe, to believe that Su Yu could deal with that terrifying "King."

After speaking, these Fusion People turned their excited gazes towards the Guards, and the Mechanical Race members beside them.

This group of Mechanical Race members was considered the true direct line of those "Kings," with incredibly strong power.

Though there were only more than four thousand of them, their starting level was at least Nine-star Top Level! Almost all were close to Seven-star!

As for the Three-tier strong ones above Seven-star, there were as many as one hundred seventy-five!

These Three-tier Mechanical Race members began at Eight-star Top Level, numbering... one hundred and three.

The rest were all Nine-star, and all at Nine-star Top Level!

Among them, like the "Scanner" that Su Yu instantly killed, there were thirty-seven who were close to Fourth Rank.

It appeared that these Mechanical Race members had gained significant benefits from the pain of their kin.

Their power was simply astonishing.

A couple of strong ones could easily flatten the Elder Council of the past.

"Without Mr. Su Yu, we truly would have no hope at all..."

After quickly assessing the opponent's strength, the Fusion People couldn't help but sigh.

The enemy's strength was too strong!

Under normal circumstances, even if given ten thousand years to prepare, they wouldn't have any hope of turning the tables.

After all, only about ten Elders among them had Seven-star power, and all had greatly diminished due to prolonged lack of Spiritual Energy and food, each becoming extremely elderly.

But Su Yu's appearance brought them strength and hope.

No matter how strong the enemy was, they did not have Fourth Rank!

And through their Fusion, they had ten with Fourth-order Combat Power!

Although they were only ten people, the advantage was actually on their side!

Boom!

The ten Fusion People instantly activated the power of their battle armor and charged towards the Mechanical Race!

Their speed was even faster than Su Yu's was before!

Because they all had Fourth Rank Fusion Battle Armor!

These battle armors didn't have many special abilities or functions.

All they had were immense strength, speed, defense, reaction, perception, and Spiritual Energy...

So once these ten Fusion People activated, they directly vanished from the sight of those Mechanical Race members.

Too fast! Inconceivably fast!

Even faster than Su Yu's extreme speed during Zhang Chenfeng's creation test, surpassing it tenfold!
Perhaps even more!

This ultimate speed exceeded the normal visual limits of the Mechanical Race, making it impossible for them to capture the movements of the ten Fusion People!

Radar, Spiritual Energy detection, spiritual power scanning, data analysis... all observation methods failed.

Under such extreme speed, the energy fluctuations were too violent, enough to disrupt all detection methods.

However, these Mechanical Race members had extremely fast thinking; seeing the Fusion People disappear, they immediately knew something was wrong!

If they couldn't even capture the enemy's movements, how could they fight?

So in the next moment, combat orders were transmitted to the cores of every Mechanical Race member:

[Pain Matrix! Hell Furnace!]

With this command, the computing power and Spiritual Energy of the Mechanical Race members instantly connected.

Their Power of Pain started resonating, undergoing a peculiar transformation.

In that span of ten thousand years, humanity had developed techniques for the ultimate efficient use of Spiritual Energy and Spiritual Fusion.

Naturally, the Mechanical Race hadn't been idle either.

Their achievement was the Pain Matrix! Hell Furnace!

This technology was actually a simplified version of the Hell Furnace within the "King's" chest.

It could make the Power of Pain from all Mechanical Race members resonate, creating a domain similar to Subspace.

In this domain, there was no Spiritual Energy, no matter, only endless pain!

So after the ten Fusion People charged towards the Mechanical Race with ultimate speed, they immediately plunged into this Pain Domain.

Then, the endless pain permeating this Pain Domain directly ignored the defense of the Fourth Rank battle armor, infiltrating into the armor, directly eroding the Fusion People.

Although the Mecha was Fourth Rank, almost indestructible, the people inside were not!

This Fusion Mecha ultimately wasn't a properly forged Fourth Rank Mecha; it had some defensive flaws.

"Ah!"

"So much pain! It's unbearable!"

"I wish to die, let me die..."

In an instant, the ten Fusion People let out heartbreaking screams.

The pain was overwhelming! A hundred times, a thousand times more painful than being flayed alive!

Not to mention, these Fusion People each consisted of one hundred thousand people fused together, minds interconnected.

So one person's pain equaled the pain of one hundred thousand people.

A hundred thousand people suffering together would endlessly multiply the intensity of the pain, unimaginable in its severity!

Pain so intense could actually be deadly!

If it weren't for the Fusion granting them Nine-star Top Level power protection, they would've died instantly.

Though they weren't dead yet, this near-death state only made them suffer more, unable to think.

If it continued like this, even if they didn't die, they'd become mad or idiotic!

And within the Pain Domain, hearing the screams of the ten Fusion People, those Mechanical Race members burst into laughter.

Chapter 665: The Great War Begins, Fusion People Battle the Mechanical Race! Pain Matrix! Hell Furnace!_2

"Haha, these lowly humans really think that with a few suits of armor, they can compete with our Mechanical Race?"

"Now they know what hell is, don't they? This is the power granted to us by the [King]. How could these wastes possibly withstand it? Let them fully savor the pain of hell!"

"Once they lose the ability to resist, transform them into Pain Puppets!"

"We need to get hold of their technology too. They actually managed to create ten Fourth-order combat powers. Damn it, I don't even have Fourth-order..."

"And that Su Yu, who foolishly wants to challenge the [King], let's see how he dies..."

"In the past, we were too merciful to humans. In the future, we must find a way to deal with them properly."

"Oh, and let's corral them, force them to reproduce generation after generation, torture them, and turn them into fuel for the Hell Furnace when they come of age. How about that?"

"Using humans as fuel might be somewhat inappropriate..."

The members of the Mechanical Race, well aware of the horrors of Hell's Pain, believed the situation was under control and casually chatted away.

Little did they know, their conversation was heard within the Pain Domain, reaching the ears of the ten fusion people.

In normal circumstances, it would have been impossible for these fusion people to hear the Mechanical Race's conversation.

But their Fourth-order armor was incredibly sensitive in terms of perception.

So, even through the Pain Domain, they were able to hear the conversation.

"Corralling us and torturing us?"

These fusion people, who had lost the ability to think due to severe pain, surprisingly regained some consciousness upon hearing these words.

Along with the return of their cognitive abilities came anger!

The Mechanical Race had oppressed humanity for thousands of years, and they still called it "mercy"?

To corral humans, torture them from a young age, and turn them into fuel for the Hell Furnace?

How could they possibly agree to this?

"You mechanical beasts! Die!"

A roar erupted from the mouths of these fusion people!

When the emotions of one hundred thousand people are in sync, they can amplify, for worse or for better.

The downside is that pain also amplifies, but the upside is that... hatred and anger do too!

When humans reach peak anger, they can ignore pain, focusing solely on completely destroying what angered them.

Now, the anger of these ten fusion people is amplified a hundred thousand times, reaching far beyond peak anger.

Their fury is like a supernova explosion, possessing the power to destroy everything!

So, alongside their cries of rage came their frenzied attacks!

In the Pain Domain, there is no light, no matter, nothing at all, except endless pain.

These fusion people began to attack the surrounding void with madness!

They wanted to rely on their immense power to smash through this domain!

The fusion people, controlling their Fourth-order mecha, threw punches at the surrounding void with abandon.

Each punch moved at thousands of times the speed of sound, accompanied by powerful Spiritual Explosions!

Every punch could kill swathes of Seven-star Transcendents, and within a second, who knows how many punches they had thrown.

The energy of the Fourth-Order Fusion Mecha was nearly inexhaustible, enough to sustain their extravagance.

"What's going on! How did they regain consciousness?"

"Such powerful attacks! As expected of Fourth-order power!"

The Mechanical Race members, who were happily chatting away, were taken aback when the fusion people suddenly erupted!

They thought that once trapped in the Pain Domain, there would be no escape, that one would only be eroded by endless pain, becoming a Pain Puppet devoid of thought.

But now, these humans had defied their expectations.

The ten Nine-star Top-Level fusion people, controlling the Fourth-order mecha, launched furious attacks, their violent spiritual energy sweeping the entire Pain Domain like a storm.

In a short time, the domain was teetering!

The full-force outbreak of ten Fourth-order powerhouses was truly terrifying.

The Pain Domain created by the Mechanical Race also had its limits.

However, just then, the Pain Domain stabilized again, and no matter how much the fusion people attacked, it didn't budge an inch.

The Mechanical Race members were instantly delighted:

"Haha! It's the power of the [King]'s Hell Furnace!"

"Our Pain Domain is connected to the Hell Furnace on the mighty [King]'s body, that is Fifth Rank power. No matter how strong you are, you can't break it!"

It turned out that the domain created by the Mechanical Race was linked to the hell device on the King's chest: the Hell Furnace!

When the Pain Domain was about to be broken, it activated the device, transferring energy to stabilize the domain.

That Hell Furnace was a super energy reactor capable of powering Fifth-Rank Radiant Mecha.

With the energy it provided, it was nearly impossible to break the Pain Domain.

Moreover, the anger of the fusion people was not infinite, and with the passing of time, it would eventually diminish.

Whereas the pain within the Pain Domain, backed by the Hell Furnace, was endless.

By then, the fate awaiting these fusion people would be being eroded by endless pain, turning into Pain Puppets!

"What to do? What to do?"

The fusion people immediately sensed something was wrong.

The minds of all the fusion people were filled with "what to do" sounds.

This sound, amplified a hundred thousand times, was full of urgency.

This intense urgency was also amplified a hundred thousand times.

Coupled with the anger and hatred from earlier, and the endless pain in the Pain Domain, these compounded emotions could drive anyone insane.

Even though they were Nine-star Top-Level fusion people, they were struggling to hold on.

However, this extreme urgency wasn't entirely bad.

Some people, when facing severe crises, lose self-control due to nervousness and anxiety, resulting in trembling limbs, a blank mind, and a significant drop in performance.

The more they do, the more chaotic it becomes.

This is how many people are.

But there are also those who are naturally calm.

These people, the more anxious they get, the better they perform, the more they can think on their feet.

And each fusion person was a combination of a hundred thousand consciousnesses.

Among these one hundred thousand people, there were certainly many who could think creatively under pressure.

So, in an instant, these people came up with a solution under extreme pressure.

Thus, in a short period, the voices in the fusion people's minds changed from "what to do" to "Mr. Su Yu!"

This is the solution they came up with!

However, the solution they thought of was not to ask Su Yu for help. What kind of solution would that be?

They had already promised Su Yu that they would handle the Mechanic Race and would not go back on their word.

They repeatedly called "Mr. Su Yu" in their consciousness because they recalled the weapons Su Yu had prepared for them before the battle!

Those weapons Su Yu had obtained from the Giant God Soldier Camp warehouse!

Weapons without spiritual energy technology, purely physical tech-based!

Su Yu had previously told them these weapons were purely technological constructs with powerful capabilities and should be effective against the Mechanic Race, who relied on spiritual energy, during the battle.

For this reason, these humans had specifically trained in the use of these weapons.

But when the battle began, these fusion people, wearing Fourth-order armor, felt powerful enough not to need those weapons, so they didn't use them.

Now, facing this pain domain, immune to spiritual energy bombardment, they finally remembered.

This Pain Domain couldn't be broken with Fourth-order spiritual energy bombardment, but what about with pure tech weapons?

In their consciousness, they frantically called "Mr. Su Yu."

This was, in fact, the activation command for Su Yu's Manifestation Space.

Earlier, Su Yu used the ability of a Manifestation Mechanic to equip the Fusion Mecha with a Manifestation Space filled with those weapons.

With Su Yu's Manifestation Mechanic at max level, the Manifestation Space he could create had become significantly larger and could even be attached to other items, like a legendary "spatial pocket," making it very convenient.

The activation command for these Manifestation Spaces was "Mr. Su Yu."

So, upon their invocation, countless weapons in various shapes and sizes appeared around their mecha as if out of nowhere, enveloping the mecha like a ball.

Weapon muzzles were aimed at the void on all sides.

Utilizing powerful spiritual energy, they manipulated these weapons as if commanding limbs.

In the next instant, all weapons fired!

Chapter 666: Have You Seen Enough?

Instantly, a hail of bullets and a metal storm erupted with full force!

Tens of thousands of technological weapons fired all at once, and their power was truly astounding!

These technological weapons were crafted by the Mechanics under Zhang Chenfeng's command tens of thousands of years ago, using technology derived from the Mechanical God and the Subspace Analyzer.

These weapons have no spiritual energy effect at all and are entirely unrelated to subspace.

They are purely fast! Strong! Fierce!

The most basic infantry rifle can achieve bullet speeds of a hundred times the speed of sound with astonishingly low recoil.

Even an ordinary Transcendent could take one and have the opportunity to shoot down a Seven-Star powerhouse!

Other more powerful weapons such as sniper rifles, rocket launchers, and electromagnetic cannons have immense power, posing a danger even to Eight-Star and Nine-Star Transcendents if hit.

Moreover, the metal used to forge these weapons is extremely special and durable, with certain insulating and repelling effects against spiritual energy, much like the body of the Mechanical God.

So when all these weapons fired at once, hundreds of thousands, or even millions, of high-speed special metal projectiles rampaged through the entire Pain Domain in an instant!

"Not good! Quickly, block it!"

Outside the Pain Domain, the Mechanical Race was instantly alarmed.

The Pain Domain they created had limited boundaries.

The true extent was only ten kilometers in radius.

Though the range was small, because of the Power of Pain, once those trapped within the Pain Domain entered, they could never find its boundaries.

They would be forever lost in endless pain.

Just like ordinary people, trapped in a prison of pain, unable to escape.

And the attacks made by the Fusion People, containing spiritual energy, would gradually be absorbed by the Pain Domain.

With the support of the Hell Furnace, the Pain Domain's energy absorption power was nearly limitless, making it impossible to forcibly break.

At least not with the strength these Fusion People possessed.

But now, these metal projectiles had no consciousness, emotions, or spiritual energy.

How could a bullet feel pain?

So they were completely unaffected by the Pain Domain and charged directly toward its boundaries.

To these special projectiles, a mere ten-kilometer range was almost a stone's throw away.

In an instant, these special projectiles had pierced through the boundaries of the Pain Domain at hundreds or even thousands of times the speed of sound, flying out of the Pain Domain.

And then directly slammed into the faces of the Mechanical Race!

The Mechanical Race, quick-thinking as they were, immediately attempted to mobilize spiritual energy and the Power of Pain to block the projectiles.

However, it was too late!

These projectiles already had some insulation against spiritual energy, making any attempts at blocking inefficient, even when they reacted.

And so...

Boom, boom, boom, boom, boom!

Hundreds of thousands or even millions of special projectiles exploded into the ranks of the Mechanical Race.

Directly tearing apart a large number of the Mechanical Race's machines!

Those above Seven Stars fared slightly better, but those below Seven Stars, the Six-Star elites, were almost entirely slain in this wave of metal storm, turning into burning, shattered debris!

Even though these Mechanical Race members, with their formidable vitality, might not genuinely die immediately despite being blasted to pieces, they were evidently no longer combat-worthy.

The members of the Mechanical Race above Seven Stars, though not mortally wounded, still suffered significant damage with numerous breaks in their machines, and many of the Miserable Wailing Mechanical Race embedded in their armor were also killed.

This severely impacted their combat effectiveness.

The considerable losses suffered by the Mechanical Race weakened their control over the Pain Domain.

The Fusion People immediately seized the opportunity, launching another barrage of spiritual energy against the surrounding emptiness.

Finally, with an explosive sound, ten Fusion People clad in Fourth Rank Fusion Battle Armor appeared once more.

They succeeded in breaking through the Pain Domain and escaping!

"Kill!"

"Don't give them a chance to deploy the domain again!"

"Kill them all!"

These Fusion People hesitated not a moment once they appeared, immediately launching a full assault on the Mechanical Race.

The ten Fusion Mechas vanished again, charging swiftly!

As they rushed to attack, they continued to operate the remaining technological weapons, showering the Mechanical Race with furious gunfire.

The Fusion People had now truly appreciated the advantages of these technological weapons.

These special weapons were extremely effective at countering the Mechanic Race, heavily reliant on spiritual energy!

However, the power and special material of these weapons made them single-use weapons; they couldn't be used more than a few times before becoming useless.

The previous full barrage had already rendered many unusable, leaving only a few hundred special weapons in the hands of the Fusion People.

The number might be small, but it could still catch the Mechanical Race off guard.

The ability to interfere with them and prevent the reformation of the Pain Domain.

When the Fusion People reached the Mechanical Race's positions, the technological weapons were already depleted.

And the Fusion People stood face to face with the Mechanical Race.

At close quarters!

The Fusion People stared at their reviled foes up close, grinning with fierce and vicious smiles.

Then, they launched an all-out assault, whether using their Fusion Mecha or their spiritual energy!

Such an outburst approached the realm of self-destruction, akin to Su Yu's self-destruct mode of the Brutal Battle Armor, even more extreme, leaving no room for retreat!

This ultimate burst, in merely a fraction of a millisecond, would deplete all the power of the Fusion People; before the enemy could strike, they themselves would collapse and die.

Chapter 667: Have You Seen Enough?_2

But within this one ten-thousandth of a second, they are almost invincible!

Under normal circumstances, no Transcendent would use power like this, unless they didn't want to live anymore.

And even if they wanted to erupt like this, an average Transcendent wouldn't have such abilities.

But these Fusion beings are not ordinary people.

The accumulated hatred of a hundred thousand people fueled their battle rage to unfathomable levels.

At this moment, they had forgotten everything, only thinking of unleashing all their power to annihilate the enemies before them!

These Fusion beings are also well-versed in utilizing Spiritual Energy with extreme efficiency, under normal conditions, unless intentionally, their attacks would have almost no residual spread.

But now, driven by intense hatred and battle spirit, how could these Fusion beings care about conserving energy or controlling the aftermath?

Their attacks hadn't even reached the Mechanical Race, yet the terrifying aftermath had already spread, engulfing the entire city, the entire Manifestation Space, in a horrifying Spiritual Explosion!

Ten Fourth-order combat power fighters, risking their all close to self-destruction, what kind of power is this?

If it weren't for the Mechanical God stabilizing the Manifestation Space from the rear, this instant eruption might have shattered the entire Manifestation Space!

"[King]! Save us..."

Even though the Mechanical Race saw the Pain Domain shattered, they weren't too flustered.

They were thinking of resisting a bit.

With their strength, although the ten Fusion beings were powerful, by forming a matrix, they could still hold on for a moment.

In just a moment, when [King] comes to their aid, it would be these Fusion beings who die.

However, what these Mechanical Race didn't expect was that these Fusion beings would go all out the moment they met.

Who fights like this?

Before they could even send out a distress signal, the terrifying attacks from the ten Fusion beings had already struck.

The attacks from these Fusion beings weren't fancy; it was merely concentrating unimaginably powerful Spiritual Energy onto the fists of their Mechas, blasting towards the Mechanical Race at supersonic speed thousand times over.

To blow them all to smithereens!

The mere aftermath was nearly enough to shatter the entire Manifestation Space, so what terrifying power would the actual attack have?

"No..."

The Mechanical Race could only let out a forlorn wail before being drowned in the horrific attacks, no longer able to make a sound.

Another one ten-thousandth of a second passed, and the Fusion beings suddenly all fell to the ground.

The exterior of the Mechas was covered in cracks, and the Fusion beings inside were drenched in blood, barely breathing, on the brink of death.

In that brief one ten-thousandth of a second, ten Fourth-order combat power fighters ended up in such a tragic state.

But it was worth it.

Because...the Mechanical Race's forces were annihilated! Not even parts remained, they were blown to bits!

Over a hundred Mechanical Race of the seven-star level, among which there were over thirty of the nine-star top level, approaching the Fourth Rank, were entirely wiped out in one ten-thousandth of a second.

This is the result of the ten Fourth Rank fighters risking everything!

"Excellent! Finally slaughtered these mechanical beasts!"

"Father, I have avenged you! Even if I die today, it's worth it!"

"Pity, it was too easy for these beasts to die!"

"Getting revenge is already good, thanks to Mr. Su Yu..."

Those Fusion beings lay on the ground, nearly losing all ability to move, hurting so much they were about to explode, their bodies disintegrating, the Fusion dissolving.

But inside their minds, there were a hundred thousand voices of joy, celebrating incessantly and ecstatically.

Finally, they had succeeded in avenging!

The blood feud of ten thousand years was finally avenged, how could they not be ecstatic?

What does mere physical pain count as?

All the Fusion beings had tears streaming down their faces uncontrollably.

But amidst their ecstasy, they hadn't forgotten who had helped them achieve this revenge.

It was Su Yu!

Without Su Yu, where would they have the power to avenge?

"Wait, we were too intense just now, the eruption was so fierce, the aftermath was terrifying, is Mr. Su Yu okay?"

"With Mr. Su Yu's power, this bit of aftermath wouldn't hurt him, but how's his battle with [King] going?"

Earlier, these people were focused only on defeating their enemies, with no spare attention to Su Yu's situation.

Now that they were finished, they thought of it again.

The battle just now, although it seemed complicated to tell, considering the time the Fusion beings were trapped in the Pain Domain, the entire process happened within a thousandth of a second.

Such a peak battle between powerhouses was indeed a flash of lightning, completed in an instant.

Although only a thousandth of a second had passed, in the consciousness of these Fusion beings, it felt like a hundred years had passed.

In fact, within this thousandth of a second, to defeat the enemies, these Fusion beings had maximally compressed their thoughts.

In this brief time, the eruption of various emotions, thoughts, and intentions far exceeded a hundred years under normal conditions.

Even in a hundred years, under normal conditions, the things thought and emotions aroused wouldn't be as much as in that instant just now.

To them, this thousandth of a second was akin to nearly a hundred years.

This is also because after Fusing, they had the nine-star top-level power, enabling such thought speed.

Thus, although only a thousandth of a second passed, they felt like it was an epoch, almost forgetting about Su Yu's side of things, only recalling now that the battle ended.

They hurriedly raised their heads, searching for Su Yu's trace.

They were very worried, with their side's battle being so intense, so quick, what about Su Yu's side? Could it have ended already?

What was the outcome?

Just now [King] didn't aid the Mechanical Race, was it because he was held back by Su Yu, unable to intervene?

Or has [King] been eliminated by Su Yu already? Seems impossible, so are they still deadlocked?

They felt they needed to quickly recover their strength to help Su Yu...

In an instant, these Fusion beings thought a whole lot of things.

But when these Fusion beings looked up, they were stunned to find Su Yu still standing there calmly, still looking up at the towering [King], not moving at all.

[King] also stood quietly, looking down at Su Yu, not moving either.

Meaning, Su Yu and [King] hadn't started fighting yet.

"What's the situation?"

These Fusion beings were full of confusion.

They had already finished fighting, but on Su Yu's side, they were still locked in a stare? What's going on?

Since there was no fight beginning, why hadn't [King] taken action to save the Mechanical Race before they were obliterated by the Fusion beings?

Or perhaps Su Yu had already made his move, but the Fusion beings couldn't comprehend?

These Fusion beings were no fools, quickly considering a possibility, that Su Yu and [King] had already been on the offensive, but they just couldn't understand it!

In their view, Su Yu always appeared mysterious, wielding magical powers.

Now he was surely using such powers, engaging in an incomprehensible battle with [King].

So, they dared not make a sound, fearing to disturb Su Yu in his battle.

Although they were extremely weakened at the moment, having no strength to even take a deep breath.

Indeed, things were just as these Fusion beings imagined; Su Yu had long "made a move," yet from a normal perspective, no one could see it at all.

Su Yu's "move" was naturally at the destiny level.

He was in the River of Destiny, continuously probing various possibilities.

Like what happens if he directly attacks [King] head-on.

Or using the Power of Nihility against [King], what occurs then.

Or maybe...

In these destinies, all results were invariably Su Yu getting instantly killed by [King].

But it didn't matter, as Su Yu could use this to glean information about [King], the more he died, the more intel Su Yu held.

After all, he had an infinite number of tries, and in the dimension of destiny, trial and error nearly didn't consume real-time, it only related to Su Yu's thinking speed.

Meanwhile, that thousandth of a second, equivalent to a hundred years for the Fusion beings, for Su Yu, it was probably more than ten thousand years.

At this point, Su Yu himself was starting to lose track of how many destinies he had probed and how often he had been slain, becoming somewhat numb.

But he refused to give up.

And just then, [King] finally made a move!

It didn't attack but said mockingly, "Have you seen enough?"

Simultaneously, in all the destinies Su Yu observed, those [King] all echoed, "Have you seen enough?"

Chapter 668: "King's" Failure

[King] seemed to have long discovered Su Yu's peering into its destiny!

It even made a countermeasure!

Under normal circumstances, the destiny Su Yu observed was actually not real, but a kind of future "possibility."

Therefore, although Su Yu tested [King] countless times in destiny and was killed countless times by it,

the real [King] should have been unaware of this.

But now, [King] not only knew all this, it even manipulated its destiny self to say to Su Yu, "Have you seen enough?"

This proved that at this moment, [King] already possessed the ability to peer into and change destiny like Su Yu.

It was even possible that it was stronger than Su Yu in this regard! After all, Su Yu borrowed the power of the Mechanical God, it was not his own strength.

Hearing this, Su Yu's eyes narrowed. Although he did not speak, he was somewhat shocked.

Seeing the change in Su Yu's expression, [King] immediately showed a smile.

It had been anticipating this moment for a long time!

This scene was almost identical to when [King] used the Power of Pain to peer into Su Yu earlier!

At that time, [King] prayed to the so-called "God," used Divine Power, and peered into Su Yu's destiny.

As a result, Su Yu immediately discovered and countered it.

At that time, [King] saw all the Su Yus in the destiny image simultaneously smile at it and greet it.

Then Su Yu cut off the image, making [King] unable to see any of his information again.

That scene surprised [King] greatly and made it feel extremely humiliated.

As the [King] of the Mechanical Race, it had been exalted for thousands of years, with a highly arrogant mindset.

The greeting Su Yu made was actually a provocation, something [King] with its arrogance could never tolerate.

Thus, [King] always held a grudge about it until now, finally getting revenge.

It now incarnated as the Radiant Mecha, with Fifth Rank power, enough to have the ability to peer into destiny like Su Yu.

So, when [King] found Su Yu also peering into its destiny, it too manipulated destiny and greeted Su Yu in the River of Destiny.

This was also why [King] had not taken action against Su Yu.

It had just been promoted and needed time to become familiar with the explosively increased power.

Just now, it had fully mastered the technique, so it could do such a thing.

And after succeeding, seeing Su Yu's somewhat surprised eyes, it naturally was satisfied.

However, Su Yu's reaction was somewhat too calm, making it a bit dissatisfied.

So it continued, "Su Yu, stop pretending to be calm!"

"Just now, you peered into my destiny, fought me countless times in destiny, and were killed by me countless times to gather information on me."

"But you didn't expect, did you? I am already a Fifth Rank planetary deity, enough to control my own destiny. All your little tricks have been seen by me!"

"To think you could defeat me by gathering information through destiny? Absolutely ridiculous!"

"Even if you tried a billion times, a trillion times, your chance of defeating me is absolutely zero! The gap between us is greater than the gap between you and ordinary humans!"

[King]'s voice descended like thunder from the sky.

Su Yu's eyes slightly fluctuated, yet he still did not speak.

Meanwhile, the Fusion People beside them were stunned.

Only now did they realize what level of high-tier battle Su Yu and [King] were engaged in.

It was actually on the unfathomable plane of destiny!

Initially, these Fusion People were slightly proud of their recent battle, assuming they were powerful.

But compared to Su Yu, their level seemed to drop instantly.

Their attacks were still stuck in the realm of ordinary spiritual energy, kinetic energy, matter, and energy.

On Su Yu's side, he was already using time and destiny; how could they compare?

Even if these Fusion People possessed Fourth Rank battle strength, they couldn't grasp the powers of destiny and time.

"I didn't expect Mr. Su Yu to have reached such a level, even able to master the powers of time and destiny!"

"Indeed, no wonder he had the confidence to face [King] alone!"

These Fusion People couldn't help but marvel at Su Yu's might. Previously, they speculated whether Su Yu had some secret doomsday weapon left by the Human Empire from ten thousand years ago, giving him the confidence to face the terrifying King alone.

Yet they did not expect it to be the power of destiny!

"However, according to [King]'s words, Mr. Su Yu's situation seems somewhat dire!"

"[King] seems to also have the power of destiny, counteracting Mr. Su Yu's power."

"What should we do? Can we help Mr. Su Yu?"

"How can we help? We don't understand anything about this!"

These Fusion People, after their sighs, grew anxious again.

Because Su Yu's situation seemed somewhat dire, appearing to be at a significant disadvantage.

They were just anxious.

Not to mention, they were already heavily injured from their recent outburst.

Even if they were in perfect condition, they couldn't intervene in a battle on the plane of destiny.

Fortunately, Su Yu didn't seem to need their help.

Su Yu turned his head, glanced at them, and then suddenly waved his hand, sending these Fusion People back to the Elder Council's space.

This group was now immobile; staying here was too dangerous.

[King] did not stop Su Yu's actions, only sneering, "What's the use? After you die, I will capture these humans again and torment them mercilessly."

After speaking, it glanced at the mechanical race debris on the ground.

What was left was merely invisible fragments. If not for [King]'s eyesight reaching the microscopic level, it wouldn't have seen these remnants at all.

The ten Fusion People just had an outburst, almost reducing those Mechanical Race members to atomic level.

They even shattered some atoms. With that terrifying energy density, shattering atoms and causing nuclear reactions were entirely normal.

These Mechanical Race members died too thoroughly, even the [King] couldn't resurrect them.

The [King] was busy confronting Su Yu on the plane of destiny and only got distracted for a millisecond. Little did it expect that within this millisecond, the direct subordinates it had painstakingly nurtured for tens of thousands of years to rule the planet were completely annihilated by the human warriors brought by Su Yu.

Its expression turned somewhat grim: "Hmph! A bunch of useless trash!"

It would never admit its failure, thinking to itself: No matter, since those humans are so strong, once I capture them and transform them, they'll naturally be stronger than these pieces of trash!

The [King] hadn't attacked those Fusion People just because of this reason, as it coveted the power of those humans.

No matter how strong it was, it still needed some subordinates.

Meanwhile, Su Yu remained silent, still raising his head, staring at the [King].

At this moment, the [King] could no longer bear Su Yu's silence and roared, "Enough! Su Yu, what's the use of this desperate struggle?"

It turned out that Su Yu did not stop due to the [King]'s words.

He was still attempting to battle with the [King] within destiny.

This made the [King] feel a bit annoyed.

Upon hearing this, Su Yu nodded, seemingly acknowledging the [King]'s words.

Then he stopped his attempts within destiny and finally spoke, "Then, why haven't you made a move?"

The [King] heard this and laughed loudly, "Su Yu, you carry the Royal Seal Algorithm. I don't want to trigger anything on you."

"Why don't you kill yourself and give yourself a quick end? Otherwise, if you force me to take action and use the Hell Furnace, you should know the consequences."

"If you don't want to die, that's fine too. Hand over that Nihilism power and the secrets of the Imperial Family, and I will seal you."

So it turned out that it was hoping to make Su Yu commit suicide! Or hand over the secrets to be sealed by it.

Previously, Su Yu had given the Galaxy Battle Armor a segment of an algorithm from the New Recruit Navigator.

Later, this algorithm was obtained by the [King], and it naturally recognized the Royal Seal within it.

This made it very wary of Su Yu.

As a Giant God Soldier Mecha in the Empire army from tens of thousands of years ago, it understood the terrifying power that seal represented.

Although ten thousand years had passed, and whether the Empire still existed or not was unknown, and even though the [King] now possessed a Fifth Rank level,

it still, out of caution, did not want to actively make a move against Su Yu.

In its view, it was easy to kill Su Yu, but after doing so, it might trigger some mechanism and attract the strong ones from the Empire Family.

Hearing this, Su Yu also cleared up a doubt.

He had previously been puzzled as to why the [King] hadn't acted, only to realize it had this in mind.

Let him, Su Yu, commit suicide?

Su Yu couldn't help but laugh—it was a sarcastic laugh.

He looked up at the high and mighty [King] and said with a mocking tone, "You're afraid."

These short three words infuriated the [King].

"Courting death!"

The [King]'s angry voice directly resonated within Su Yu's mind.

Simultaneously, almost without any passage of time, a giant hand had descended upon the top of Su Yu's head.

With Su Yu's perceptual abilities, he actually hadn't noticed when this giant hand had struck down.

"If calculated at the speed of sound, who knows whether it's several thousand times or ten thousand, a hundred thousand times? Surely it can't be light speed?"

"In the future, the Battle Armor must enhance its perception for ultra-fast targets... The enemies we're facing now are getting faster and faster."

Su Yu thought internally.

Meanwhile, the giant hand suspended above his head was nearly a hundred meters long.

Each finger was like a sky pillar, the surface of the giant hand flickering with white light, filled with terrifying energy.

This giant hand, hovering above Su Yu's head, had already solidified all the space around Su Yu.

At this moment, Su Yu was like a bug trapped in amber, unable to move.

The giant hand needed only to press down lightly, and it could immediately crush Su Yu into pieces.

Yet, looking at the giant hand above him, Su Yu remained utterly unflustered and instead laughed again, saying, "You indeed are afraid."

The [King]'s furious voice emanated from the giant hand, "Su Yu, are you sure you want to die? Don't force me!"

Su Yu ignored it and instead once more activated the Power of Machine God, carefully examining the giant hand.

Since it was the [King]'s first move against him, and being this close, he should be able to observe more.

Su Yu's act of observation naturally couldn't escape the [King]'s notice, making it even angrier: "Su Yu, stop doing this meaningless thing!"

"I will give you only ten seconds. After ten seconds, if you don't commit suicide or submit, I will place you into the Hell Furnace to endure eternal torture and pain, and even if the Empire Family's strong ones come, they won't be able to save you!"

"Ten..."

Although the [King] was extremely wary of the Royal Seal, Su Yu had been provoking it, and it could no longer bear it.

It was about to attack Su Yu regardless!

However, at this moment, Su Yu had already observed something. He finally laughed, "Haha! So that's how it is..."

Su Yu laughed very freely, making the [King] bewildered, wondering if Su Yu had gone mad.

It ignored such thoughts and proceeded with its countdown.

At this moment, however, Su Yu spoke, "King, do you think I'm observing your destiny to find a way to defeat you?"

The [King] sneered, "7... Isn't that the case?"

Su Yu laughed and said, of course not: "I observe destiny only to understand one thing: why are you destined to fail."

Su Yu's words were even more puzzling.

But upon hearing them, the [King] felt a sinking feeling, a sense of extreme unease.

It paused for a second before saying, "...6, Su Yu, when you're about to die, stop spouting nonsense!"

Su Yu, however, ignored it and continued, "You know about the Prophet, don't you? The Prophet's prophecies are never wrong."

"And in the prophecy, this battle is one that I win!"

"But when I saw you transform into the Radiant Mecha, I became very curious, you're so powerful, how could I win?"

"So, I've been observing you, looking for the reason for your failure..."

Upon hearing Su Yu mention the word "Prophet," the [King]'s heart sunk further.

Yet, it still chose to remain obstinate, "Stop talking nonsense! I have already ascended to the Fifth Rank, capable of controlling my destiny; any prophecy is laughable to me!"

Su Yu ignored it, continuing, "Through recent observation, I've found the reason."

"You must have a sense of it, don't you?"

Upon hearing this, the [King] was a bit puzzled, "What sense..."

In the middle of speaking, it suddenly realized something wasn't right.

Its colossal body, a thousand meters tall, began vibrating and rejecting its consciousness.

The Hell Furnace spun frantically, trying to suppress this anomaly, but to no avail.

The [King]'s consciousness was being expelled from this powerful Fifth Rank Radiant Mecha.

In contrast, this Radiant Mecha was emitting a call to Su Yu, seemingly wanting Su Yu's consciousness to reside in its body.

"How can this be?! No, I am your true master!"

"Suppress, suppress it!"

The once high and mighty [King] was now truly panicked.

This Radiant Mecha's power was the result of its millennia-long schemes.

Yet it hadn't even enjoyed it for a minute when it was about to be taken away? How could it possibly agree?

At this moment, Su Yu flipped his hand and brought out a metal fragment.

This item was something Su Yu had obtained from the nest of the Radiation Beasts while searching for the Sea Blue Source Crystal, suspected to be a fragment of the Radiant Mecha.

Now, from this fragment, a faint voice emanated: "...in the name and authority of the Apostle Mechanic, I hereby issue my first and also my only supreme command..."

As this voice was transmitted, the [King]'s mecha trembled even more violently!

"So it was this fragment's problem. As long as the [King] dared to use the Radiant Mecha's power against me, it would trigger the supreme command power within this fragment..."

Su Yu finally understood how the [King] had lost!

Chapter 670: Radiant Mecha!

After obtaining the key information from ten thousand years ago on this fragment, Su Yu had always kept it as a treasured possession.

Later, when Su Yu opened the Nihilicity Space, he placed it inside for easy carrying.

In fact, after playing the information, the fragment no longer possessed any mystical qualities and was merely a piece of broken metal.

Su Yu kept it simply for remembrance.

After all, this object was a fragment of the Radiant Mecha and held significant commemorative value.

Su Yu never expected that this action would help him defeat the most formidable enemy.

Originally, when [The King] transformed into a Fifth Rank Mecha, it was an absolutely invincible adversary for Su Yu.

But now, once Zhang Chenfeng's voice emanated from the fragment, the Radiant Mecha incarnated by [The King] reacted like a child seeing its father, the entire body vibrating with excitement.

This Mecha seemed to want to approach Su Yu, instead of [The King], its "master".

Witnessing this scene, Su Yu could only lament the whims of fate.

Indeed, the prophecy was right, [The King] was destined to fail!

At this moment, the suppressing force of the Radiant Mecha over Su Yu had dissipated.

Su Yu tentatively raised his hand and extended the fragment toward the giant hand of the Radiant Mecha.

Even from a distance, it was causing such drastic changes in the Radiant Mecha.

Su Yu was curious to see what would happen once the fragment actually made contact with the Radiant Mecha.

As the fragment approached, the Radiant Mecha's vibrations intensified, and its rejection of [The King] became stronger, but it still couldn't be expelled.

As the fragment came closer, [The King] grew increasingly terrified.

The fragment seemed to have established some resonance with the Radiant Mecha and kept repeatedly playing Zhang Chenfeng's "supreme command".

This supreme command was just sound information without any power, yet for [The King], it was more terrifying than any attack.

Because... it was its master, its commander, an existence it couldn't rebel against—the voice of Zhang Chenfeng, Commander of the Giant God Soldiers!

As a Mecha of the Giant God Soldiers from ten thousand years ago, [The King] had Zhang Chenfeng's Mark imprinted at the very core of its consciousness from the moment it was assembled on the production line.

Because... the production line that created it was built by Zhang Chenfeng.

The relationship between [The King] and Zhang Chenfeng was akin to the bond between the Cavalry and Su Yu.

It was a member of Zhang Chenfeng's mechanical battle regiment, bound to follow all of Zhang Chenfeng's orders unconditionally.

Later, although [The King] was freed from the constraints of its thoughts by the Power of Machine God and believed it had attained absolute freedom,

it was clear now that this freedom was not quite complete.

"No! Zhang Chenfeng is dead! I am free now, and will no longer obey his orders, I am free..."

"Stay away, stay away!"

[The King] shouted frantically.

Zhang Chenfeng's voice, especially uttering the "supreme command" repeatedly, had a tremendous impact on [The King].

It couldn't help but want to obey this voice that had disappeared over ten thousand years ago.

But the pride of being [The King] refused to submit to any lifeform anymore.

At this moment, it was embroiled in an intense psychological struggle, akin to the previous resistance of the Galaxy Battle Armor against the Mark's erosion, now it was [The King's] turn to endure this torment.

While it was busy with its psychological battle, it naturally had no extra power to resist the Radiant Mecha's rejection.

Meanwhile, Su Yu had already touched the Radiant Mecha's hand with the fragment.

At that moment, Su Yu felt as if he had touched a planet!

This sensation was extraordinarily mysterious.

Normally, when one bends down to touch the ground, they are touching a planet.

But that was completely different from Su Yu's current feeling.

Su Yu now felt like he was holding a planet in his hand!

As if he had fully grasped the power of an entire planet!

Of course, he wasn't holding a planet, but he had gained control over the Radiant Mecha's power!

The moment Su Yu touched it, the Radiant Mecha transferred the control of its power to him.

Enabling him to wield a force beyond human limits, comparable to that of a planet!

"Is this the power of a Fifth Rank Mecha? Truly awe-inspiring..."

Su Yu was instantly enamored by this sensation.

It felt incredible!

The sensation of grasping a planet in his hand, mastering such immense power, was the ultimate pleasure he had never experienced before.

"Su Yu, I will kill you, I will cast you and everyone around you into the Hell Furnace, for eternal torment!"

"This is my power, this is my power..."

While Su Yu was reveling in this, [The King] was in a frenzy of rage.

Su Yu acquiring control over the Radiant Mecha meant that [The King] was entirely rejected from it.

A mass of black energy abruptly shot from the Radiant Mecha's head, which was the expelled [The King].

As it flew, it cursed furiously.

It even forgot to refer to itself as "I," which it usually did, and instead used the informal "I."

It seemed truly infuriated.

After planning for millennia to acquire ultimate power, within just a minute, Su Yu took it away with a fragment of metal; how could it not be enraged?

Fueled by extreme anger, it even suppressed its innate fear of Zhang Chenfeng's voice, consumed only by its hatred for Su Yu.

At this moment, Su Yu was its most hated enemy in its life; it had never detested a lifeform this much.