

Infinite 891

Chapter 891: Newcomers and Old Friends

The person who just spoke is named Song Ming, and he is a Third Rank strongman.

His strength is formidable, even reaching the Nine-star Top Level, close to the Fourth Rank!

Song Ming is tall and strong, very young, and just by looking at his face, he seems like a teenager.

This is because his immense strength has delayed his aging.

And his actual age is only in his thirties.

To reach the Nine-star Top Level in his thirties is evidently a sign of a genius.

Song Ming belongs to the new generation of Transcendents born after the last great war.

In fact, among these over ten thousand Third Rank strongmen, most of them are such young people.

For Third Rank strongmen, being in their thirties is indeed very young.

They basically awakened Spiritual Energy at birth, lacking neither resources, energy, nor vocational information, blessed with favorable conditions, and enhanced their strength rapidly.

These young people are the ones with the most vigor.

Especially Song Ming, who daringly spoke first, saying such daring words.

Hearing Song Ming's words, the others were immediately taken aback.

Although most of them are the post-war new generation of Transcendents who have basically never met Su Yu, let alone seen Su Yu in action,

They were educated by their parents and schools, with countless stories about Su Yu.

They also watched some of the previous video recordings, witnessing parts of Su Yu's destructive combat scenes.

They also know that their current lives were granted by Su Yu.

So many of them have a deep sense of awe, even reverence for Su Yu, the founder of the Mechanical Empire.

Even if they suspect Su Yu has gone mad, few dare to harbor overly disrespectful thoughts about him.

But Song Ming, however, directly and boldly said, if Mr. Su Yu has truly gone thoroughly mad, then kill!

Who does he wish to kill? Su Yu?

Is he crazy?!

So everyone couldn't help but look towards Song Ming.

Their gazes were filled with shock, discontent, disgust, fear, and...

Every one of the over ten thousand present at least had Third Rank strength.

Their gazes converged, almost setting the focal point, which was Song Ming, on fire.

If it were a regular Third Rank Transcendent, being watched by so many strongmen would crush them.

These over ten thousand Third Rank strongmen, due to emotional fluctuations, had their gazes imbued with powerful spiritual power.

This was truly a gaze that could kill!

Facing such pressure, Song Ming didn't care in the slightest.

He faced their gazes unwaveringly, displaying formidable strength.

Seeing this, everyone realized that Song Ming was truly close to the Fourth Rank, perhaps already ready for the ceremony.

Facing everyone's gaze, Song Ming said righteously, "What are you looking at? Am I not right?"

Among the young ones, someone said gloomily, "We are watching to see when you die..."

This person was also a Nine-star Top Level young strongman, but she was a woman, with a delicate face, but she was even taller than Song Ming, over two meters high.

She was clad in thick Mechanical Battle Armor, the armor adorned with long guns and short cannons, and Chain Blade Battle Sabers, all gleaming with cold light and powerful weapons, making her look quite... formidable.

Her name is Feng Ying, the daughter of Feng Tian and Huang Ying, the founders of the Mechanical City.

Due to her upbringing and innate personality, Feng Ying was extremely reverent towards Su Yu, almost to the point of praying to him and becoming a Believer.

Therefore, upon hearing Song Ming's words, Feng Ying couldn't help but speak up immediately.

In fact, many others wanted to say the same, but Feng Ying beat them to it.

Understanding Feng Ying's implication from her retort,

The legend has it that Mr. Su Yu's prowess is strong, and he possesses countless means.

Anyone with ill intentions toward him would have their thoughts sensed and be eradicated, even if separated by millions of miles.

So Feng Ying just implied: Song Ming, you brat, daring to desire killing Mr. Su Yu, you're courageous, but let's see how you will die later!

Although Song Ming wanted to retort, he recalled the various stories about Su Yu that he had heard since childhood, and suddenly felt uncertain.

"Is his power truly that mystical?"

Carefully waiting for a few seconds, he realized his head was still on his shoulders.

No terrifying power descended from the void to erase him, allowing him to breathe a sigh of relief.

Instantly straightening his back, he prepared to retort to Feng Ying.

Before he could speak, smack!

A huge slap landed hard on the back of his head, the force was immense, causing his head to buzz with confusion.

Instantly enraged, he turned around only to find himself cowed, exclaiming: "Dad..."

It turned out his father couldn't stand it anymore and came over to give him a slap.

Song Ming's father was a middle-aged man with strong aura, also a Third Rank strongman, who glared at Song Ming: "You brat, what nonsense are you spouting!"

Song Ming, somewhat aggrieved, responded, "Dad, I wasn't wrong, if Mr. Su Yu..."

Although he was in his thirties and quite bold, he still cowered before his stern father.

Because his father, named Song Qizheng, was the City Lord of Sky Sea City, ruling over a million people with great authority.

Song Qizheng had subjected Song Ming to severe discipline and training from a young age, resulting in good outcomes, nurturing Song Ming into a Nine-star strongman, but also leaving him with psychological shadows.

So after getting hit, he didn't dare retaliate, only dared to quietly explain.

Before Song Ming could finish explaining, smack! Another slap landed on his forehead.

This time, the hand was even heavier, his eyes almost blacked out with dizziness.

After coming back to his senses, he focused his eyes, finding a petite girl, looking furiously at him.

Chapter 892: Newcomers and Old Friends (Part 2)

Clearly, that slap just now was delivered by this little girl.

Song Ming suddenly felt even more cowardly: "Aunt Yan, you've arrived..."

Before he could finish his sentence, the little girl threw another vicious punch: "What nonsense are you barking!"

A stream of light flashed by, and Song Ming was directly blasted out of this venue, even out of Sky Rail City, drifting in the cosmic vacuum outside.

The little girl withdrew her fist, seemingly dissatisfied with her previous strike: "What garbage was this brat spewing? He should have been beaten to death back then!"

However, Song Ming, being a Nine-Star Demon Warrior, was very powerful, and a mere cosmic vacuum posed no danger. Yet he did not dare to return, only choosing to drift far away outside.

The reason this little girl scared him so much was that she was also a City Lord.

She was the City Lord of Rock Cave City, named Yan Qing.

This little girl looked young, but no one knew her exact age.

As the City Lord of Rock Cave City, she ruled over tens of thousands of people, wielding heavy authority, and had a very violent personality.

Yan Qing and Song Qizheng joined Mechanical City together, and were forcibly captured by the people of Mechanical City, which made the process somewhat embarrassing.

They had no acquaintances within the city, and their attempts to apprentice under Su Yu had failed. After joining Mechanical City, they formed an alliance to watch each other's backs.

Later, Su Yu had the people of Mechanical City go out to establish civilization, and they both rebuilt Sky Sea City and Rock Cave City, still serving as City Lords.

The two cities were not far apart, with the two Lords frequently visiting each other, mainly to spar and hone their Spiritual Energy.

From a young age, Song Ming frequently received beatings from Yan Qing, who looked like a little girl but was actually an older aunt.

Yan Qing had a violent personality and hit extremely hard; a good portion of Song Ming's abilities came from her teachings.

Therefore, compared to his father, he feared Yan Qing more.

Although theoretically, Su Yu was far stronger and more terrifying than Song Qizheng and Yan Qing, he was never seen by anyone. Hence, a heated Song Ming dared to say such outrageous things as killing Su Yu.

Yet, at present, these two would hit him every few days, and he could not retaliate, making fear unavoidable.

Watching Song Ming suffer silently, many were secretly amused.

Feng Ying looked at Song Ming, who was floating outside in space, with a cold smile and started to move, preparing to fly out there to teach him another lesson.

Uttering such words and expecting to get away with merely two slaps? It wasn't that simple!

However, as her Battle Armor started up, spewing out high-speed airflow, a large hand pressed on her shoulder.

She turned around to see a middle-aged woman of similar stature to her—it was her mother, Huang Ying.

"Stop messing around, focus on serious matters."

Huang Ying spoke in a deep voice.

Feng Ying obediently nodded, shutting down her Battle Armor's engine.

Meanwhile, from the corner of her eye, she saw some others, silently also shutting down their Battle Armor engines.

It seemed that she was not the only one wanting to act just now.

Those people mostly bore middle-aged faces, veterans from before the great war.

Song Ming's words earlier had also angered them.

If Song Qizheng and Yan Qing hadn't taught Song Ming a lesson, it's uncertain what kind of trouble this bunch of old guys might have caused.

Feng Ying pondered quietly, realizing that despite not hearing from, or interacting with Mr. Su Yu for decades, with suspicions of him being deranged, there still were many loyal followers.

This discovery greatly satisfied Feng Ying.

And Huang Ying, looking at her steady, powerful, and obedient daughter, was also very pleased.

Having little hope herself to surpass the fourth rank, she felt that having such a good daughter could possibly aid Mr. Su Yu.

Both Feng Tian and Huang Ying, having followed Su Yu for a long time, had experienced many dangers but also gained greatly, their strength much improved, both being third-rank strong persons now.

Especially Feng Tian, who was already secluded, aiming for a breakthrough to the fourth rank.

Huang Ying was far behind, though she was now a third-rank strong person, her strength still did not match her daughter's, but Huang Ying didn't mind.

Meanwhile, in the cosmic vacuum outside, Song Ming had already summoned his Battle Armor to shield against the extreme cold of the vacuum and the threat of cosmic rays.

He was now completely down-to-earth, no longer spouting nonsense, preparing to listen in on the meeting outside.

His Mechanical Battle Armor was a Nine-Star level Mechanical Soul Battle Armor, extremely powerful, prepared by his parents at great expense.

With a Nine-Star capability and Nine-Star Battle Armor, without a fourth-rank strong person present, he was the top among strong persons, no wonder his confidence had swelled and he had spoken out without thinking.

And when Song Ming summoned his Mechanical Battle Armor, unnoticed by all, within the armor there was another set of dark red armor.

That dark red armor seemed to be growing from Song Ming's flesh, merging with him, seemingly even more powerful than the Nine-Star level Mechanical Soul Battle Armor!

This dark red Battle Armor was his true strength!

The powerful brutal aura was sealed within this armor, not leaking a single bit.

Nine-Star Brutal Warrior, Brutal Battle Armor!

...

At this moment, in some unknown realm, a voice spoke softly: "Is this the protagonist you chose?"

This voice was none other than Su Yu's, who had been missing for decades.

A moment later, another voice rang out: "That's right, you're destined to die at his hands."

This voice, also Su Yu's, was much colder, devoid of any human emotion.

Soon thereafter, a third voice sounded, filled with boundless brutality and cruelty: "Su Yu, you mere fourth rank, you're sure to die facing the joint forces of me and Him!"

Su Yu, hearing this, did not respond, seemingly letting out a soft sigh.

...

And now, within the circular central meeting space of Sky Rail City.

"Everyone!"

At this moment, someone spoke in a deep voice, causing the place to fall silent as everyone turned towards the speaker.

That person's face showed signs of age, hair graying. If Su Yu were here, he would recognize him immediately as his old acquaintance, Yang Lie from Shelter No. 73!

This person was indeed an old acquaintance among old acquaintances, a true elder of Mechanical City.

His strength, essentially the weakest among all elders, yet having endured so long, had finally achieved a breakthrough to the third rank.

But his face, full of aging signs, suggested he had just recently managed to breakthrough.

Not being a prodigy himself, already quite aged, he could not compare to the youth.

Many from his batch of seniors have passed away, transcendents without breakthroughs to the third rank have lifespans barely longer than average people, living to eighty or ninety could be considered long-lived.

Approaching old age without breakthroughs leaves no option but death.

Yang Lie managing to break through the third rank could be called luck.

His rank was only low at Seven-Star beginning, representing the weakest among those present.

But as he spoke, everyone meticulously gave their attention, as all knew he was Su Yu's old friend, a genuine elder, with high prestige.

All were eager to listen, curious about what Yang Lie intended to say.

After a pause, Yang Lie continued: "That brat Song Ming, while his first sentence had some reason! If Mr. Su Yu still has a chance, then awaken him!"

"But the second one, let's disregard as nonsense!"

"As long as Mr. Su Yu lives, we cannot abandon the hope of awakening him!"

"Our lives, given by Mr. Su Yu, fighting for him, is only natural!"

"Only Mr. Su Yu can lead us to survival, guide us towards planetary and cosmic adventures!"

"Do any of you have opinions on this?"

As Yang Lie spoke these words, hair and beard flying, like an old lion, he scanned everyone with authority.

Facing his gaze, the others were silent for a moment, then boomed in response: "Old Yang speaks reasonably!"

Yang Lie nodded, continuing: "Very well!"

"But given Mr. Su Yu's formidable power and the uncertainty of the current situation, should we venture forth recklessly, we risk instantaneous obliteration under assault."

"Thus, we need to employ Mechanical Fusion Technology and Life Fusion Technology, to unify our power, reach at least fourth-rank strength, then venture into Mechanical City to explore the situation!"

Chapter 893: Fusion Returns!

Yang Lie finished speaking and turned his head towards another group of people.

That group numbered nearly a hundred and had quite bizarre appearances.

They were mostly large-bodied, draped in oversized robes, and had undergone advanced mechanization transformation.

Through their robes, you could see their bodies formed of various linkages, gears, pipelines, motors, engines...

All over their bodies, you could hardly see much flesh, but their heads, especially their mouths, were entirely flesh.

Their mouths occasionally moved, as if chewing something or perhaps brewing something.

Many third-rank powerhouses can emit powerful energy rays from their mouths to attack enemies, and these elders might be quite skilled in that technique.

Moreover, the mechanical systems in their bodies continued to operate nonstop, emitting strong spiritual energy all the time.

In these highly mechanized bodies, something terrifying seemed to be produced, possibly some kind of powerful ammunition weapon.

Matched with their large bodies, they exuded a strong sense of oppression.

If you got close to them, you would surprisingly smell the aroma of various foods emanating from them?

If someone had X-ray vision, they'd see that these elders' mechanical bodies weren't producing weapons or ammunition, but synthesizing various foods!

The pipelines within their bodies were not carrying any energy liquids, but wines and beverages.

The engines within their bodies were not burning any energy blocks, but various high-calorie foods.

Their mouths weren't brewing some kind of energy ray, but genuinely chewing food.

In summary, these were very peculiar fellows.

Upon seeing these odd elders, others simultaneously thought of a name: Mechanical Gourmet Sect!

Yes, these elders were members of the so-called Mechanical Gourmet Sect.

They were descendants of Mechanics from ten thousand years ago and had taken up the profession of "Gourmet Mechanic" due to their love for food, becoming the peculiar beings they are today.

In their love of food, they have not forgotten the mechanical technology passed down by their ancestors; each one is a gourmet, as well as a powerful mechanic.

These fellows actually don't believe in gods, but their personalities are somewhat eccentric, so others treat them like religious fanatics and named them Mechanical Gourmet Sect.

After hearing this nickname, they gladly accepted it, even declaring their faith in mechanics and food, and changed their approach trying to let others taste the food synthesized by their mechanical bodies as their "evangelism".

Of course, others refused to eat; there were food synthesis factories in every city they lived in, clean, hygienic, and efficient, why eat weird food synthesized by these guys' bodies?

This reaction indeed left the members of the Mechanical Gourmet Sect frustrated for a while.

But fortunately, they had good mindsets; any sadness was erased by eating delicious food.

Among these fellows present, they were considered weak ones.

The truly powerful ones had already sequestered themselves to break through the fourth rank, trying to become fourth-class Gourmet Mechanics.

These Gourmet Mechanics also had a city just for them called the "Mechanical Gourmet City."

As its name implies, the Mechanical Gourmet City is truly a city of food.

The city is filled with delicious food, cheap and good, attracting people from other cities to come for tourism to taste delicacies—just don't eat those synthesized by the Gourmet Mechanics' bodies.

Meanwhile, the underground of the Mechanical Gourmet City hosts the world's strongest mechanical processing center other than Su Yu's Mechanical City headquarters, with very high productivity.

Even now, the blanks of third-rank battle armor traded from the system are outsourced from the Mechanical Gourmet City, then fused with the Mechanical Soul to supply the third-rank battle armor for exchange.

At this moment, Yang Lie looked at these people, not because he was craving food, but seeking technical support from them.

The technology of mechanical fusion and flesh fusion had always been the forte of these Gourmet Mechanics in the "Mechanical Gourmet City."

Back then, in the Manifestation Space, Su Yu used mechanical fusion and human fusion technology from these mechanic descendants to manufacture ten fourth-order combat powers out of thin air to defeat [the King].

This technology originates from the Mechanical God, and it's very powerful.

After the battle, this technology was inherited by these mechanic descendants.

Although other cities also had practitioners of these two technologies, none were as skilled as these Gourmet Mechanics.

And those Gourmet Mechanics, upon seeing Yang Lie's eyes, did not disappoint him.

The leading one immediately reached into his robe and pulled out... a pastry?

This pastry was pure white as snow, encapsulated in a pure, semi-transparent energy body. The encapsulated seal opened slightly, releasing an enticing aroma, clearly a meticulously crafted delicacy from a Gourmet Mechanic.

Yang Lie's face turned dark instantly, these guys, stop messing around...

But before he could erupt, the Gourmet Mechanic chewed twice, swallowed the food in his mouth, and with a mechanical twang in his voice, said, "This is the Fusion Device!"

Upon hearing this, Yang Lie immediately realized his mistake, quickly reached out to accept the pastry, then observed it for a moment, his face fell again; this thing looked just like a pastry, with no mechanical components, how could it be a Fusion Device?

Chapter 894: Fusion Reappears! (Part 2)

Yang Lie helplessly looked at the leading Gourmet Mechanic for an explanation.

The leading Gourmet Mechanic, named Wei Jiu, was an old drunkard, with pipes and engines filled with fine wine.

His strength was the highest among the Gourmet Mechanics, his food synthesis skills were the best, thus he was elected as the leader.

Wei Jiu spoke: "This piece of Fusion Cake was meticulously developed by our Mechanical Gourmet City. As long as people consume the same model Fusion Cake, they can initiate Flesh Fusion to concentrate power together and gain immense strength."

"Additionally, we have also developed Fusion Wine, which can initiate Mechanical Fusion when added to the engines of Mechanical Creations."

"Besides being powerful, it also tastes extremely good..."

Wei Jiu enthusiastically introduced the research achievements of their Mechanical Gourmet City to everyone.

As he spoke, beams of light shot from Wei Jiu's eyes, projecting various technical data.

He also took out a bottle of drink, opened the lid, releasing a rich fragrance of wine.

Everyone present were Third Rank strongmen, with great power, and quickly understood that the so-called Fusion Cake and Fusion Wine utilized precise nano technology, essentially being aggregates of nano machines.

Mechanical Gourmet City integrated Flesh Fusion and Mechanical Fusion into these nano machines, automating the fusion process.

As for the appearance of cakes and wine, it was merely the interest of these Gourmet Mechanics.

After listening to the introduction, everyone's gaze returned to the cake in Yang Lie's hand.

Yang Lie stared at it for a moment, hesitantly asking, "Must it be eaten? Is it okay not to eat it?"

Wei Jiu looked disappointed, "Not eating... is fine too, keeping it on you is sufficient."

Then he unwillingly asked, "Really won't eat it? It's very delicious!"

Yang Lie promptly shook his head firmly.

This thing looked like a cake, but was actually nano machinery, who knows what might happen if eaten, it might rebel in the stomach...

Although the nano technology of the Gourmet Mechanics was always very safe and stable, and these Gourmet Mechanics were loyal to Su Yu, Yang Lie dared not take the risk.

After all, it's wise to be cautious.

Wei Jiu had no choice but to let it go.

Then, he operated his personal terminal, performing a series of actions.

Moments later, everyone else's personal terminals received notifications that a "package" had arrived.

It was Wei Jiu distributing Fusion Cake and Fusion Wine to everyone via the personal space transfer function.

It seemed he had prepared well in advance.

"According to calculations, you eleven thousand and three hundred people can fuse into 46 Fourth-Order Top combat forces in total!"

"Details on how to fuse have already been sent to your personal terminals, everyone make sure to check carefully, do not mess it up!"

Wei Jiu explained.

Upon hearing this, everyone took out their own Fusion Cake and Fusion Wine from their personal spaces.

They were very efficient, quickly beginning to fuse according to Wei Jiu's instructions.

The Fusion Cake and Fusion Wine distributed by Wei Jiu were highly effective.

Soon, everyone began the fusion, fusing their mechanical battle armor and weapons as well.

These people and machines, during fusion, were silent, only erupting with a shocking aura after successful fusion.

The originally over ten thousand strongmen disappeared, replaced by 46 powerful figures.

These 46 figures, comprised of many overlapping silhouettes, always remain indistinct, neither their features nor gender discernible.

Only powerful auras soared skyward, auras far surpassing the Third Rank, stepping into the realm of the Fourth!

Initially, in the Manifestation Space, it took ten thousand people to fuse into one Fourth-Order combat power.

But now, in a short time, 46 have already been fused!

Moreover, they are not ordinary Fourth-Order, but Fourth-Order Top!

Actually, these Fusion People themselves are only at the Fourth-Order Advanced level, but with their battle armor also fused, it becomes Fourth-Order Advanced.

What is Fourth-Order Top? The previous Ghost Emperor, the "King", counted as such!

Of course, the power of these Fusion People is not necessarily comparable to the Ghost Emperor or the "King", but it is enough to exchange a few moves, without being instantly killed, provided the Ghost Emperor and "King" don't use their Fifth-Order power trump cards.

This is already a monumental achievement!

Back then, the "King" and Ghost Emperor were extremely powerful, and now 46 combat forces of their rank exist!

This is the formidable strength accumulated by the Mechanical Empire after so many years of development!

On the faces of those Fusion People, shadows blurred, eventually frozen.

This represented that they had elected a leader, whose will would wield this fusion-steeped power.

Among them, both Yang Lie and Feng Ying each led a fusion powerful person.

Yang Lie, because of his prestige and as an old acquaintance of Su Yu, could play an important role in the upcoming actions.

Feng Ying was selected for her strong power, qualifying her to lead a fusion powerful person.

Upon seeing everyone completed their fusion, Wei Jiu reminded:

"Everyone pay attention, after fusion, all of your emotions and consciousness will resonate, a single emotion can be magnified a hundredfold! So control your emotions, do not get too excited."

"Moreover, with current technology, fusion can last a long time without rejection."

"However, this fusion can only persist for one day and one night, after 24 hours it must be undone."

"Otherwise, terrifying consequences will ensue! What might happen then, even I cannot predict!"

Whether Human Fusion or Mechanical Fusion, they acquired power beyond their limits through technology.

Furthermore, after decades of technological advancement, fusion now lacks time constraints, no longer rejecting each other and causing division over time.

But the power they gain from fusion is many times stronger than their combined power, $1+1$ far surpasses 2 , which is obviously abnormal.

And this comes at a cost.

After Human Fusion, spiritual resonance may eventually render them inseparable, turning them into genuine fusion monsters.

Meanwhile, after Mechanical Fusion, a subspace vortex forms within the cores of machines, providing mechanical creations immense energy, yet nobody still knows where the vortex leads, its depths emitting a terrifying aura.

According to calculations, as fusion lasts, those energy vortexes will open, releasing some dreadful entity from within.

Actually, these fusion-generated vortexes have long been a focal research topic of Mechanical Gourmet City.

To study them, several dangerous accidents were caused, but still no truths uncovered.

The current Fourth-class large fusion is actually the best time for research, though given priorities, Wei Jiu and others dare not act recklessly, only cautiously warning.

The 46 Fusion People nodded in unison, indicating understanding.

They too could feel the danger following fusion and naturally wished to avoid risks.

After cautioning them, Wei Jiu also looked at the Gourmet Mechanics beside him, shouting: "Let's begin too!"

Upon hearing this, those Gourmet Mechanics immediately swallowed the food in their mouths.

Even while timing, they were still preoccupied with eating, not that they were genuinely gluttonous to such an extent.

It was because their Gourmet Mechanical Cells required culinary stimulation to unleash maximum power.

Their mouths chewing, bodies synthesizing food, these actions were all in preparation for battle!

After swallowing the food in their mouths, these Gourmet Mechanics initiated fusion too.

Their fusion did not rely on external devices but instead activated via their Gourmet Mechanical Cells.

Soon, another Fourth-Order Top powerhouse was added on site!

A total of 47 individuals!

Now, all Third Rank strongmen in the venue completed their fusion.

Except for Song Ming outside, whose strong power ordinarily allowed him to lead a fusion powerhouse too.

But his previous wrong remarks had already excluded him.

Not only was he excluded, those 47 fusion powerhouses swept their gaze, instantly targeting Song Ming.

In just a moment, the 47 fusion powerhouses surrounded Song Ming.

"Explain yourself."

Chapter 895: The Deathly Silent Mechanical City

The person who spoke was Yang Lie.

Previously, he heard Song Ming say he wanted to kill Su Yu, which made him very displeased, but he was mature and steady, and didn't act out at the time.

After all, Song Ming's strength was considered top-tier among them, and if a fight really broke out and went wrong, the entire Sky Rail City could be blown apart.

Now, with everyone having completed the fusion and gained Fourth-rank strength, dealing with Song Ming's problem became much easier.

Forty-seven Fourth-rank strong persons suppressing one Third-rank, wouldn't that be a simple task?

"Explain...explain what?"

Song Ming panicked when he saw so many Fourth-rank fusion strong persons surrounding him.

Previously, facing the gazes of over ten thousand Third-rank strong persons, Song Ming could remain calm and collected.

But now, these Third-rank strong persons, having undergone fusion, had become forty-seven Fourth-rank strong persons.

This was a qualitative change, bringing him far greater pressure than before.

Yang Lie stared at him intently, silent for a moment, and said, "It seems you haven't realized your mistake at all."

"Right now the main issue is urgent. Everyone, let's seal him first, and after we're done with our main task, we'll deal with him."

Yang Lie didn't waste any words and acted directly!

With a thought, the fused Fourth-rank Spiritual Energy surged towards Song Ming.

Seeing this, the other fusion people also hurriedly took action.

Forty-seven streams of Spiritual Energy blasted towards Song Ming from all directions.

Bang!

In the next moment, Song Ming, like a bug in amber, was solidified by the powerful Spiritual Energy, unable to move.

With forty-seven Fourth-rank strong persons attacking simultaneously, he, a nine-star top level, had no power to resist and was immediately sealed.

These forty-seven streams of Fourth-rank Spiritual Energy solidified into something akin to an energy coin.

Song Ming was effectively sealed inside a giant energy coin.

Then, everyone used various abilities to heavily reinforce this giant energy coin, finally enclosing it in a large alloy box, ensuring Song Ming couldn't escape.

Yang Lie and the others didn't kill Song Ming; after all, he just said something wrong, not warranting death, but he definitely needed to be punished.

For now, they'll seal him, and after dealing with the main task, they'll interrogate him.

This wasn't making a mountain out of a molehill, but rather, Yang Lie and the others suspected there was something wrong with Song Ming.

Otherwise, no matter how bold he was, he wouldn't say publicly that he intended to kill Su Yu.

If those believers in Holy Feather City weren't having their own issues right now and heard Song Ming's words, they would've torn him apart already.

At Song Ming's level, it's not just about a rise in strength; his wisdom would greatly enhance as well.

The speed and depth of his thinking would far surpass ordinary people; none of them are fools.

Theoretically, every word they say is well thought out.

Especially Song Ming, who is at the nine-star top level, just a step away from advancing to the Fourth Rank, has profound wisdom.

Yet he said in front of everyone that he wanted to kill Su Yu.

Moreover, when Yang Lie asked him to explain, he actually asked, "Explain what?"

It's unclear whether he was pretending to be dumb or genuinely was.

Whether pretending or genuinely dumb, Yang Lie and the others couldn't tolerate it, so they immediately sealed him.

Then, Yang Lie, somewhat worried, said, "Even with Song Ming's strength, issues have arisen. Clearly, this is truly urgent, and we must investigate Mr. Su Yu's situation immediately!"

Upon hearing this, the others nodded, "Yes, it can't be delayed any longer!"

Previously, the various mutations basically stayed below the Third Rank, and while they recently spread to Third-rank strong persons, they were primarily those just stepping into the seven-star level, not even the eight-star level.

This time, even the nine-star Song Ming has an issue, showing how increasingly serious the situation is.

Yang Lie actually had another thought unsaid, and that was...is Song Ming the only one affected? Among these forty-seven fusion strong persons, could there be others who have mutated, simply hiding better!

Yang Lie glanced around at everyone, unable to discern any anomalies.

After a while, he spoke again, "Our discussion this time wasn't attacked by Mr. Su Yu, which shows the situation hasn't hit the worst point yet."

"Everyone, take action immediately!"

Yang Lie announced the start of the operation!

"Action!"

The crowd responded vigorously, then immediately flew out of Sky Rail City towards the ground.

As for Song Ming's seal, ten fusion strong persons were assigned to guard it.

These ten fusion strong persons didn't participate in the subsequent operation but stayed at Sky Rail City, prepared for any eventualities.

After all, no one could predict what would happen next. If they all went to explore the Mechanical City and a formidable enemy attacked, the consequences would be unimaginable.

Leaving ten Fourth-rank fusion strong persons should be sufficient to handle unexpected situations. If ten Fourth-rank strong persons can't manage, leaving more wouldn't make much of a difference.

Soon, the thirty-seven fusion Fourth-rank strong persons, led by Yang Lie, swiftly arrived above the Mechanical City.

The Mechanical City hadn't changed its location for decades, sitting in the basin formed by a previous great battle, remaining on the ground rather than ascending.

Over the years, the city's appearance seemed unchanged.

Upon seeing the Mechanical City, Yang Lie and the others couldn't help but hold their breath, instinctively descending to the ground and walking towards the city.

In the minds of many elderlies, the Mechanical City is akin to a Holy City, holding sacred significance, and no one dares disrespect it.

However, even though it is a Holy City, there haven't been any inhabitants in the Mechanical City for over thirty years.

Initially, the Mechanical City still had many residents. At that time, Su Yu instructed people to establish cities across the planet to develop civilization, and not everyone went out; many elderly, weak, women, and children who found it inconvenient to move remained in the city.

Chapter 896: The Dead Silent Mechanical City (Part 2)

These people developed within the Mechanical City, accumulating quite a population.

Later, as civilization advanced, many people from outside would come back to visit relatives, among other things.

Many people have special feelings toward the Mechanical City—it's their Holy City, their hometown. After leaving, they longed to return every day.

Especially the elders like Yang Lie, they would stay in the Mechanical City for most of the year.

But starting more than thirty years ago, many people gradually moved away and stopped living in the Mechanical City.

There didn't seem to be any particular reason; they just wanted a change of environment, after all, the three hundred cities outside had far more variety and novelty compared to the unchanging Mechanical City.

After these people moved away, they never returned.

Moreover, as more people moved away, the Mechanical City increasingly felt deserted, almost like a "Ghost City."

Until ten years ago, even the last batch of residents couldn't take the city's atmosphere anymore and moved away one after another.

Now, the entire Mechanical City, apart from Su Yu, is uninhabited, and no one comes back to visit.

This is a gradual process, and those immersed in it didn't find anything amiss.

But now, when they arrived at the gates of the Mechanical City and saw the empty city, they all felt incredulous.

How could such a Holy City have all its inhabitants move away, turning into an empty city?

This is definitely abnormal, but previously, they didn't notice anything.

Actually, over the years, people occasionally thought about coming back to take a look, but they were always busy with various things and eventually gave up.

They planned to return and take a look when they had free time, but then kept waiting until now.

"Turns out, we actually had issues long ago..."

The people murmured to themselves, each feeling a chill in their hearts.

After a moment of silence, Yang Lie spoke, loudly addressing the gates of the Mechanical City: "Mr. Su Yu, are you there? We've come back to visit!"

The voice echoed with no response.

Yang Lie tried using his personal terminal to send information to the Mechanical City.

It was fine not sending it, but once he did, boom!

Inside the Mechanical City, some intense explosion occurred! Flames soared up to the sky! Under the sweeping shockwave, buildings in the city collapsed one by one.

Then, the display interface of the personal terminal instantly showed snowflakes, symbolizing a signal interruption!

Everyone looked at each other, realizing a fact: something major had happened!

The signal of the personal terminal had never had issues over the years, whether it was the exchange system or the personal space, which could be used normally.

This meant Su Yu's power could still uphold the operation of this system.

This had always been Yang Lie and others' reassurance, as Su Yu's power was always with them.

But now, even the signal is having problems!

Everyone exchanged glances, seeing the shock in each other's eyes.

They no longer cared about anything else and quickly flew toward the site of the explosion in the city, which was also the city's center.

The Mechanical City hadn't activated its shield; though there were city walls, they were like non-existent to these Fourth-rank Fusion People.

They quickly flew to the city center, hovering in mid-air, staring at the blazing flames, all plunged into silence.

"This... seems to be the signal tower? How did it get damaged like this?"

Everyone discovered the location of the explosion was the Mechanical City's core signal tower.

The tower had a unique shape, spiral, made entirely of high-energy alloy, containing powerful signal transmission capability which could transmit various signals of the Mechanical City globally without loss.

Due to the technology of data, energy, and material transformation, this signal transmission equaled energy transmission, and equaled material transmission.

The entire Azure Star civilization, the new Mechanical Empire, was built on this system.

But now, this system has collapsed!

The signal tower was completely destroyed in the explosion, leaving only half of the wreck.

More bizarrely, that half of the wreck didn't seem to be freshly destroyed in an explosion but appeared to have been abandoned for tens or hundreds or even thousands of years with obvious signs of erosion.

Due to the tower's peculiar material, everyone couldn't determine how many years it had been abandoned.

They could only assert it definitely wasn't just freshly abandoned.

After all, that dust-covered ancient and eroded aura isn't formed in a short period.

These 37 Fusion Strong Persons all possess Fourth-order combat power.

With a slight scan of spiritual power, they could see the remaining half of the wreck had already lost functionality.

It became strange; the signal tower had long since lost its functions, so where did the signals they received over the years come from?

Everyone was suddenly both amazed and shocked.

"Is it the Power of Time?"

Someone murmured softly.

The others, upon hearing this, also recalled the various legends of Su Yu.

They all more or less heard of Su Yu having the Power of Time, enabling time travel and resurrecting the dead.

Even many of them had died once before and were revived by Su Yu with his potent force.

With the signal tower being so eerie, it might also be influenced by the Power of Time.

Possibly before they came, the signal tower was still functioning normally.

But after Yang Lie sent that signal, the signal tower was invaded by some unknown Power of Time, instantly passing through hundreds or thousands of years, turning into ruins.

The explosion just now was because its internal energy pipes leaked due to time erosion.

Thinking of this, everyone felt even heavier in their hearts.

The Power of Time! This power must be Mr. Su Yu's power!

Who else could have such capability?

Mr. Su Yu is indeed abnormal, using such power to destroy the signal tower—what is he trying to do? Does he still have reason?

Would Mr. Su Yu use the Power of Time to attack them?

Everyone had already pushed their spirit to the limit.

Even though they had 37 Fourth-rank combat powers collectively, they didn't know how to respond.

Though a few people's professional abilities were special, like Feng Ying's gravity, Wei Jiu's space, which may barely relate to time, could possibly counter the erosion of the Power of Time.

But having never actually fought, no one could guarantee it would work.

Actually, Su Yu, theoretically, was also just Fourth-rank.

But even with so many Fourth-rank allies, they didn't feel any sense of security.

In fact, they hadn't thought about defeating Su Yu at all, only about meeting him and awakening him!

Everyone held their breath and waited for a moment; onsite, there was only the signal tower burning and no other sound.

At this moment, the location of the Mechanical City was at night; aside from here, there's no light in the entire city, appearing somewhat eerie.

Everyone faintly felt there was something terrifying watching them, causing them not to dare to breathe.

Afraid that a slight disturbance would attract some unknown power, aging them to death instantly.

Fortunately, that terrifying scene didn't occur.

After a moment, everyone finally breathed a sigh of relief.

They exchanged glances, wiped the sweat off, then Yang Lie softly spoke, "Next, let's go to Mr. Su Yu's residence and check it out."

Everyone nodded and then flew downward.

Su Yu normally didn't live on the city's surface because he needed to conduct various experiments and control planetary energy, so he resided underground for a long time.

The underground of the Mechanical City houses massive mechanical laboratories and factories, where Su Yu spends most of his time.

With no trace of Su Yu on the surface now, he should be underground.

The entrance to the underground was right in front of them.

After the signal tower was destroyed, it revealed an entrance leading underground.

Everyone gathered their spirits and flew into that dark entrance.

"Something's amiss! Why is it all dark here too?"

The underground, being home to the mechanical factory and laboratory, was always brightly lit, producing many exchangeable items from the exchange system.

Now even there has fallen into darkness.

Various mechanical devices had long since been dust-covered!

Although mere darkness doesn't affect actions for these Fourth-rank stronger, this situation still made them extremely uneasy.

After quickly patrolling the underground, no discovery was made, only various remnants of mechanical equipment.

"Only one last place remains unseen; it's the main control core of the Mechanical City."

"Mr. Su Yu... should be there!"

Chapter 897: Mummified Su Yu?! Yang Lie

The Mechanical City is both a city and a giant Mechanical Creation, capable even of space travel as a spaceship.

Although it possesses autonomous consciousness and can act independently, it also has a Main Control Core.

Theoretically, if the Mechanical City loses control, it can be forcibly "manually" operated using the equipment in the Main Control Core.

The Main Control Core Room is where all the energy and information of the Mechanical City converge, making it easy to control all the city's information from there.

It is also where Su Yu resides, effectively making it Su Yu's "bedroom."

If Su Yu is not elsewhere, the Main Control Core Room is most likely where he is.

Everyone, harboring uneasiness, sets out once more toward the underground core place.

The main control core is very important, hence the strict precautions, mainly by the Mechanical City itself, not allowing others to wander inside.

Therefore, most people have never been there, only a few elders like Yang Lie went there once or twice decades ago with Su Yu.

Without Su Yu's permission, intruding there would inevitably result in being attacked by various Mechanical Creations along the way, all part of the Mechanical City's "limbs."

Now, as everyone heads towards the main control core for the first time, they encounter no obstacles.

Because all the security devices have been disabled.

It seems that the various Mechanical Creations Su Yu built over the years have all been abandoned.

Even... the Mechanical City itself seems to have lost its original consciousness, becoming just an ordinary city, rather than the living Miracle City it once was.

Rather than calling this city abandoned, it would be more accurate to say... Dead!

Yes, this city is dead! Otherwise, it wouldn't be like this!

And the Mechanical City is Su Yu's creation; if the city is dead, what about its owner, Su Yu?

Could it be... Su Yu is dead?

Everyone speculated all the while that Su Yu had gone mad due to some problem.

But nobody ever thought Su Yu would die!

That would be impossible; Su Yu once fought the Fifth Rank Brutal Evil God and survived, even prevailing, how could he die?

It's not that Su Yu is undying, but if Su Yu were to die, it would undoubtedly be spectacular, with intense battles, possibly even shattering the planet, not a silent death!

"Are we overthinking?"

Everyone couldn't believe Su Yu might be dead.

"But, Mr. Su Yu has the Power of Time; it's possible the battle occurred outside of our perceivable spacetime, perhaps even just now..."

Everyone quickly thought of another possibility.

"Impossible, with Mr. Su Yu's strength, even if dead, he could revive..."

Soon, they arrived at the alloy door of the Main Control Room.

The door, twenty meters high, is heavy and sturdy, its control system offline, requiring tens of thousands of tons of brute force to open.

For a Fourth-rank Strong Person, this isn't difficult.

However, everyone was anxious and hesitant to push the door open.

Not even daring to use spiritual power to probe inside.

Finally, the young Feng Ying, eager and impulsive, stepped forward, placed a hand on the alloy door, and pushed forcefully.

Bang!

The alloy-forged door burst open, revealing a large hole.

It turns out this door is meant to be pulled to the sides, not pushed open.

Feng Ying was too emotional to realize the mistake.

Yet at this moment, nobody cared about her mishap.

Because what they saw...

A vast Mechanical Hall filled with various pipelines, energy conduits, control stations.

These devices, originally supposed to be shining with energy light, were now dim, showing only faint glimmers, proving they hadn't completely lost energy.

At the deepest part of the hall was a chair made of various mechanical pieces, covered with buttons, control levers, nerve connection cables.

Behind the chair, more pipes and cables connected to this seat.

This is the main control seat of the Mechanical City; sitting here means merging with the Mechanical City, controlling this Miracle City.

This seat was secretly nicknamed by many as the Mechanical Throne!

And at this moment, a dry corpse was seated on the Mechanical Throne!

Indeed, a dry corpse!

The corpse seemed to be weathered for over ten thousand years, extremely shriveled, just skin wrapped on bones, even the neck seemed just a skull, the skin barely visible.

This dry corpse's body was still connected to various cables from the main control seat.

These cables occasionally flashed weak energy lights, uncertain if they were providing energy to the corpse or extracting energy from it.

At the sight of this dry corpse, everyone froze.

A moment later, someone exclaimed: "Mr. Su Yu!"

Indeed, the long-unheard Mr. Su Yu had become a dry corpse on the control chair!

Amongst the 37 Fusion People, each had somewhat merged with the elders of the Mechanical City, each recognizing Su Yu.

The moment they saw the dry corpse, they knew it was Su Yu!

They realized, Su Yu was not mad, nor transformed.

The reason for years of anomalies was simple, because Su Yu had long since died! Even becoming a dry corpse!

Shock, disbelief, sadness, confusion, fear... various emotions surged fiercely within the consciousness of these Fusion People.

Chapter 898: Mummified Su Yu?! Yang Lie, Kill... Me! (Part 2)

Originally, they were multiple people fused together, and their emotions could enhance continuously due to the repeated superposition of everyone's consciousness.

In a short time, more than a dozen Fusion People began to emit bizarre, brutal, painful, and eerie auras.

Some Fusion People even started to mutate, with strange tentacles and eyes appearing on the surface of their battle armor.

It was because their emotions were too intense, leading to uncontrollable tendencies of mutation!

Many of them held occupations that inherently used the energy of Evil God Demons.

Usually, they could maintain rationality, but in the fusion state, experiencing such intense emotions, they suddenly couldn't hold it anymore.

"Calm down! Calm down!"

Someone shouted, using Spiritual Ability in their voice.

Upon hearing this voice, those intensely emotional Fusion People hurriedly steadied their minds, taking quite some time to calm down and stop the uncontrollable mutation.

Yang Lie also calmed down; though he hadn't lost control earlier, his emotions were very intense.

After calming down, he calmly thought that even if Su Yu had indeed died, it didn't count for much, as Mr. Su Yu possessed the Power of Time, which allowed him to resurrect.

Su Yu had died before and disappeared, yet eventually returned and lived again. This time might very likely be the same!

Earlier, everyone was so agitated due to the influence post-fusion or due to other powers interfering secretly.

"Moreover, Mr. Su Yu might not have truly died..."

Yang Lie thought to himself, firmly believing that Su Yu was not dead.

Despite not sensing any Life Breath from that lifeless form, he remained convinced.

It wasn't his discerning eye but rather his inexplicable confidence or feeling accumulated while following Su Yu for many years.

In any case, he just felt that Su Yu was not dead right now.

Yang Lie took two steps forward, beginning to carefully observe the mummified form of Su Yu's avatar.

Noticing Yang Lie's actions and expressions, the crowd pondered slightly and also understood Yang Lie's thoughts.

They remained silent, moving forward to observe alongside Yang Lie.

After more than ten minutes, the crowd suddenly saw the mummified body's chest slightly rise and fall.

Simultaneously, they heard a faint sound, "Thump!"

It was breathing and a heartbeat!

This indicated that Su Yu was still alive! He wasn't dead!

Realizing this fact, the crowd was instantly overjoyed.

But the joy didn't last long before they fell into contemplation.

Since Mr. Su Yu was not dead, then this current state... was indeed problematic, indicating a descent into uncontrollable madness?

Next, they should think of ways to awaken Su Yu from this state.

The mummified condition looked terrifying, but as long as Mr. Su Yu regained consciousness and power, it wouldn't be an issue and could be instantly restored to normal.

To awaken Su Yu now, random actions must be avoided; otherwise, it might damage Su Yu's current state, turning fake death into actual death.

Before acting, they must find out why Su Yu became like this.

The crowd observed again but indeed couldn't discern anything.

Su Yu's strength was too formidable, his methods too mysterious; what could they ascertain just by looking?

They even tried using Data Ability to infiltrate the master control chair to glean some data but still obtained nothing.

The master control chair seemed somewhat broken, with almost no data or energy flow inside, except for a slight energy fluctuation indicating it was still operating, but this faint fluctuation couldn't provide any useful information.

"Mr. Su Yu, pardon us!"

The crowd apologized, commencing a spiritual scan on Su Yu.

Previously, they had relied on visual observation because they feared that spiritual power might disrupt Su Yu's current state.

Su Yu's mummified form appeared extremely fragile, and perhaps a scan with spiritual power would cause it to disintegrate directly.

Of course, another possibility existed, that the mummified form seemed fragile but actually contained Su Yu's formidable strength.

As soon as their spiritual power swept across, it would immediately be countered, extremely dangerous.

Either possibility posed great danger.

Hence, unless absolutely necessary, they truly did not wish to use spiritual power for scanning.

But now, unable to observe anything, they could only resort to using spiritual power.

Not everyone went at once; instead, Yang Lie was asked to try first.

After all, he was an old acquaintance of Su Yu, and if Su Yu indeed retained consciousness, sensing Yang Lie's spiritual power, he might react.

Upon Yang Lie's signal, he cautiously released his spiritual power, probing toward Su Yu.

Soon, Yang Lie's spiritual power had already contacted the mummified state of Su Yu.

Ah!

In just an instant, Yang Lie and all Third Rank strong ones fused with him felt boundless pain.

This pain was so intense, far beyond their imagination, that any torture methods fell short in comparison.

It's not only physical pain but also mental agony.

Having lived to their age, who hasn't endured some heartbreak or painful past?

At this moment, the pain buried in their hearts was triggered and amplified a thousandfold.

In just an instant, they were almost on the brink of mental collapse, wishing for death.

Moreover, this torment was relentless, denying them the reprieve of losing consciousness; the clearer they became, the more torturous it felt.

Under this extreme pain, in just a second, it seemed as if they had endured centuries of suffering.

During this torture, their consciousness became hazy, and they saw many visions.

They saw Hell, witnessed humanity's future.

They saw the mummified Su Yu awaken at the moment of the Subspace tide's eruption, rise from the Mechanical Throne, and ascend to godhood!

However, the ascension was not to a righteous god but to a twisted god, the Pain Evil God!

This Evil God Su Yu would bring endless pain to humanity, banishing all to hell, with no chance of redemption.

Then, this Evil God would embark on a cosmic expedition, engulfing the Universe into hell...

By then, there would be no distinction between the Universe and Hell; any life born would be in boundless Hell's Pain.

Throughout the Universe, on countless stars, there would be only pain-stricken lives wailing.

The entire Universe, bereft of light and hope, with only Evil God Su Yu sneering on the throne of Hell...

Then the visions Yang Lie saw abruptly changed, transforming back to the mummified form.

From the mummified body, a familiar yet weak and anguished voice emerged: "Yang Lie, kill... me!"

This was Su Yu's voice! The real voice of Su Yu!

"Ah!"

At this moment, Yang Lie abruptly awoke from the pain.

Even though he possessed Fourth Rank power, he unexpectedly went weak at the knees, directly sitting on the ground, panting heavily, drenched in sweat, his eyes filled with terror.

"What's going on?"

The others, witnessing this, were stunned.

They only saw Yang Lie using spiritual power to probe the mummified Su Yu, and then within an instant, Yang Lie changed drastically, trembling all over, collapsing to the ground.

The crowd hurriedly surrounded Yang Lie, employing various powers to help soothe his pain.

"Did he encounter Mr. Su Yu's Power of Pain? I recall Mr. Su Yu has such power."

Someone speculated.

This was not unexpected for them; it was clearly the second scenario they had guessed, that the mummified form contained Su Yu's formidable power, any probe would be met with counterattack.

Obviously, Yang Lie encountered counterattack and was eroded by the Power of Pain.

"No! That's not Mr. Su Yu!"

"That is the Evil God! The Pain Evil God! It has already seized Mr. Su Yu's body!"

"Just waiting for the Subspace tide to arrive, it will fully awaken, dragging the entire planet, even the entire Universe, into hell!"

Having seemingly awakened from extreme pain, Yang Lie shouted.

"What?"

Upon hearing this, the crowd was greatly alarmed and hurriedly began questioning him.

After calming himself, Yang Lie started narrating everything he had just seen and heard.

Listening to him, the crowd fell into silence.

A long while later, someone finally spoke to Yang Lie: "Are you saying Mr. Su Yu has already been eroded by the Evil God, merely a step away from fully transforming into the vessel for the Evil God's descent?"

"So, Mr. Su Yu asked you... to kill him?"

Chapter 899: Observing the Future, The Moment of Becoming a God

Everyone had a wary look in their eyes as they asked Yang Lie this question.

Yang Lie nodded and said, "That's right!"

The others exchanged glances and then said coldly, "Don't move!"

It was clear they suspected Yang Lie had been contaminated, which was why he said what he did.

In fact, Yang Lie was indeed contaminated and eroded; black aura continued to emanate from his body, which was the Power of Pain expelling from his strength.

This appearance, along with Song Ming's previous example, made all his words lose credibility.

The group suspected Yang Lie had just been eroded by some power and wanted to deceive everyone into attacking and killing Su Yu.

The others exchanged glances once more, and suddenly together made a move, sealing Yang Lie.

They feared Yang Lie, being contaminated, might suddenly erupt and harm people.

However, Yang Lie did not resist, allowing himself to be sealed.

Seeing this, the group felt more at ease, though it didn't rule out Yang Lie's possible disguise.

Yang Lie was testing Su Yu's state; if no one believed Yang Lie, then someone else had to test him.

"Let me try it!"

Feng Ying volunteered.

The group looked at her, hesitated for a moment, and then nodded, "Alright!"

Feng Ying was indeed one of the most suitable candidates to test.

Originally, Yang Lie was the most suitable, after all, he was an acquaintance of Su Yu.

But now it seemed familiar faces didn't matter; it had to depend on strength.

Although Feng Ying was young, among the group, she was one with the strongest abilities.

Though everyone at this moment was in a fused state with Fourth Rank strength, the rank of the fusion leader influenced the fusion people's state and strength.

Moreover, her profession was extremely special, belonging to a new occupation.

However, unlike new professions utilizing Evil God Demon energy, hers emerged thirty years ago in the exchange system as "Gravity Collapse."

This new profession specializes in controlling gravity, with formidable combat strength.

And Feng Ying was highly talented in this profession, achieving Nine-star Top Level in just over twenty years.

Aside from combat prowess, the key was this profession's less risk of losing control and madness, and presumably, better resistance to erosion contamination.

Additionally, Feng Ying's profession had a special ability named "Gravity Lens," capable of using gravity to distort space-time to form a lens and observe the future!

Actually, gravity lens is an astronomical concept where massive celestial bodies in space warp nearby space-time, bending light, creating a lens-like effect.

Astronomers use this lens effect to calculate the masses of celestial bodies.

The lens's brightening and zoom effects can also observe farther and darker celestial bodies.

Feng Ying's gravity lens doesn't work on a physical level but on a spiritual energy level.

Thus, the resulting gravity lens is exceptionally powerful, distorting not just light but even timelines.

Images of future timelines would manifest due to this distortion and could be seen by Feng Ying through the lens.

This profession, though involving time, is extremely rare and special.

Over these many years, only a few succeeded in this occupation, with Feng Ying being the sole person reaching Nine-star Top Level.

The group speculated this new profession was meticulously crafted by Su Yu with fundamental differences from other professions.

In their minds, being able to pursue Gravity Collapse might label someone as Su Yu's direct disciple.

Su Yu never truly had a true disciple.

The former Lords of Rock Cave City and Sky Sea City, upon joining Mechanical City, sought mentorship but didn't gain Su Yu's recognition.

However, anyone exchanging for a Third Rank profession would have their related rituals and Meditation Technique tailored by Su Yu to suit their physique and talents, enabling personalized teaching.

From this perspective, theoretically, almost everyone present was Su Yu's disciple.

But from another angle, if everyone is, then none of them truly are.

Individuals like Feng Ying, who pursued special professions, might be the ones Su Yu views highly.

Hence, Feng Ying's status among the group was rather exceptional.

Similarly, another is Wei Jiu's "Space Devourer."

That is a spatial-based profession, also extremely special.

Wei Jiu was even a dual-class Gourmet Mechanic and Space Devourer, with higher status and stronger prowess.

However, Wei Jiu lacked foresight or timeline viewing, so the task to test Su Yu was left to Feng Ying.

Seeing the group agree to this proposal, Feng Ying nodded forcefully and began using her ability.

The powerful spiritual energy of Nine-star Top Level gathered, and soon before her formed a powerful gravitational vortex, terrifying attraction emanated from it.

The others urgently channeled their spiritual energy to avoid being sucked into this gravitational vortex.

Soon, the gravitational vortex Feng Ying created had evolved into a spiritual energy black hole.

At this moment, the terrifying gravity vanished instead, but the black hole felt even more threatening.

Feng Ying applied more force, the black hole became increasingly distorted, eventually brightening into a glowing white hole, and then various changing scenes appeared within as the white light dispersed.

The others quickly fixed their eyes on these scenes.

Indeed, Feng Ying's foreseeing the future could be shown to others!

Those changing scenes flashed incredibly quickly, with a million images every second, swift and chaotic.

Chapter 900: Observing the Future, The Moment of Becoming a God (Part 2)

Fortunately, at this time, everyone possessed Fourth-class power, allowing them to keep up with the changing pace.

Among the millions of frames per second, most were meaningless images.

For instance, a piece of seawater, a rock; the future of such things was useless to behold.

Only a few images could be interpreted to glean useful information.

Everyone's thoughts raced, trying to decipher these futures for clues about Su Yu's situation.

Feng Ying maintained the Gravity Lens, feeling extremely tense.

She did not have the Power of Time and could only observe the future in this indirect manner, which was far less effective than using true Time power.

Moreover, observing the future involved the Time Domain, bringing inherent dangers which were not few; her observational behavior could also accumulate Time Rebound.

However, what she worried about was not just the backlash. As long as it didn't accumulate too much, at worst, she'd be somewhat unlucky, but faced no major danger.

She feared that in the future she observed, dangerous entities might emerge and launch attacks on her across time!

Even without other entities, in Su Yu's current state, if Feng Ying observed his future, it might provoke the future Su Yu to attack her.

In that case, she would almost have no power to resist.

For ordinary Third Rank, Fourth Rank Transcendents, the Power of Time was truly terrifying and dreadful.

This was power that those below Fifth Rank should not have to face.

Previously, after Yang Lie probed Su Yu with his spiritual power, he suffered a spiritual counterattack.

Now Feng Ying was probing Su Yu with time observation; if she encountered a counterattack, it might involve the Power of Time's assault. How could she not be nervous?

The others understood this logic as well, maintaining their focus on Feng Ying, ready to assist her at the slightest indication.

Meanwhile, those images continued to change rapidly.

"It's appeared!"

In the group, someone suddenly exclaimed.

Because in the image, Su Yu was visible!

This was Su Yu of an unknown number of years in the future, still in the form of a dried corpse, seated on the Mechanical Throne.

But soon, the corpse filled out rapidly, reverting to the appearance of a normal person.

This Su Yu, although restored to a normal state, was expressionless, his eyes devoid of any human emotions, filled with coldness and cruelty.

He stood up from the throne, the various cables connected to him turned to ashes, vanishing into nothingness.

Yet the transformation continued unabated.

This future Su Yu was quickly covered in pitch-black hues, an absolute black that reflected no light.

It seemed not like mere color, but as if space had torn a portal into an unknown realm.

Even blacker than the Spiritual Energy black hole Feng Ying had previously created!

In the blink of an eye, Su Yu was enveloped entirely in this pure black, becoming a Human-shaped Black Hole!

From this black hole, numerous black tentacles emerged, twisting and slashing through the void.

The Human-shaped Black Hole swiftly enlarged, growing from normal human size to a hundred-meter giant, then to a thousand-meter giant.

Eventually, Su Yu lost even his human shape, transforming directly into a true black hole.

The Mechanical City, during this process, didn't sustain any damage; the black hole Su Yu had morphed into seemed merely an illusion passing through the city.

However, the lack of damage seemed superficial.

Soon, the entire Mechanical City was tainted black; this blackness wasn't pure but distributed spottily across every corner of the city, as though rusted for millennia or like dried bloodstains.

Moreover, the city's various mechanics and buildings began undergoing strange transformations.

Various places inexplicably sprouted spikes, blades, hooks, and other objects.

These things, too, were stained with colors resembling black or dark red.

These constructs appeared ornamental, yet also seemed as if... instruments of torture! Merely glancing at them could make one feel piercing pain.

Rooms within those buildings were filled with these instruments of pain; should anyone occupy them, they would be instantly pierced by these items, suffering immense agony.

These weren't living quarters for humans anymore, but slaughterhouses and execution chambers.

However, there wasn't a single human in the Mechanical City, rendering these instruments redundant.

Thus, the Su Yu-turned Human Black Hole suddenly expanded again, extending numerous black tentacles in all directions.

Soon, these tentacles emerged again from various parts of the planet—specifically three hundred locations! They were the three hundred cities!

In an instant, under the corrosion from these black tentacles, the three hundred cities underwent transformations similar to the Mechanical City.

Machinery and buildings all transformed into instruments of execution.

Naturally, the billions of residents within became victims of these instruments.

The three hundred cities turned into three hundred hells, the scenes cruel and blood-soaked, unbearable to behold!

At that very moment, the planet echoed with painful roars and wails!

Under this extreme agony, the entire planet began to transform, tainted with black and dark red, with plants mutating and rocks twisting.

Even turning three hundred cities into living hells wasn't enough; this was aiming to transform the entire planet into a Hell Star!

Upon witnessing these images, everyone understood; this was the moment during the future Subspace tide explosion when Su Yu ascended as a God!

With the suffering of billions as sacrifice, Su Yu ascended to the Throne of Pain!

What Yang Lie said earlier was true!

"Not good!"

In the very next instant, they all realized something was amiss.

Clearly, Feng Ying's future observation ability should only show images, not sounds, yet they heard painful wails! Wails of billions!

In fact, they heard their own wails among them, for the future scenes showed their own torment!

Additionally, their perspective was off.

Feng Ying's spatial vortex observed the future through a viewing window, with considerable limitations to the viewpoint.

Yet now, their perspective was nearly first-person, almost as if they were transported to that future timeline, personally experiencing and witnessing the bleak moment of despair.

Feng Ying was shocked, desperately trying to stop the ability, to cease future observation, but she found it could not be halted! She couldn't even move!

From an unknown source, extreme pain descended, preventing her from controlling her body or Spiritual Energy.

At this moment, it seemed as if she had merged with her future self, enduring pain in that future hell, without end...

She managed to glance at the others and found them similarly frozen, still as statues.

The thirty-seven of them, after undergoing fusion, each had Fourth-level top combat strength; they thought they could face this, yet now, in an instant, all were incapacitated and immobile.

Their figures began to blur, as if they didn't exist in this time stream, but were truly transported to the future scene, becoming part of the painful wails!

If they were truly sent to such a future, they would genuinely be unable to live nor die.

Feng Ying's earlier fears had come true; future observation had indeed summoned a counterattack involving the Power of Time!

Moreover, it wasn't just the Power of Time; also the Power of Pain worked together, almost instantly placing everyone in a hopeless, deadly situation!

"Is this how it ends..."

As they were drawn toward that brutal future, these individuals thought desperately in their hearts.

Most of them were the younger generation, unaccustomed to harsh environments, raised in comfort, even somewhat naive in thought.

But in this instant, seeing the future's brutal scene, personally experiencing that extreme blood and pain, in a fleeting moment endured more than they had in decades!

"This... can't continue!"

Feng Ying shouted in her heart, and the others fused with her also roared in their hearts.

Additionally, the other thirty-six Fusion People let out mental roars.