

Infinite 941

Chapter 941: The Rebel Speech

"... Su Yu!"

At that moment, Su Yu was standing at the entrance of a small tavern, with its tattered sign indicating that it wasn't a large place.

Yet, Su Yu had watched with open eyes as more than a hundred people had already entered, clearly suggesting that there was something like a Manifestation Space inside.

There were still quite a few people at the door, obviously all invited.

These people were watchful, barely speaking to each other, since they were here to rebel.

The strength of the Supreme Ruler Su Yu was fearsome beyond compare; for them to dare to come here already required tremendous courage, naturally leaving no room for idle chat.

However, as these daredevils approached the entrance, they heard a familiar name.

Su Yu! The Supreme Ruler Su Yu!

The name Su Yu, in the hearts of millions in the Dark Giant City, was far more terrifying than any Corpse Beast or Mechanical Demon.

Some of the timid ones nearly went weak at the knees upon hearing this name.

Even those slightly braver felt a sudden shock in their hearts.

Were they suspected by the Supreme Ruler Su Yu, who had come directly for suppression?

Only a few bold and clever individuals immediately realized and glared at Su Yu.

They believed it to be a vicious joke.

Su Yu didn't look anything like the terrifying Supreme Ruler Su Yu, but rather a somewhat frail young man, not even a Transcendent.

Besides, even if the Supreme Ruler Su Yu wanted to suppress them, he wouldn't come alone.

So, was this young man deliberately using this name to scare and amuse others?

Some of the hot-tempered ones already clenched their fists.

And at the tavern entrance, there stood two tall guards.

These two wore rusted mechanical battle armor, seemingly about to fall apart.

But Su Yu could tell at a glance that this was intentionally distressed for effect.

Their armor had six-star peak strength, close to touching the border of the Third Rank.

These were undoubtedly strong individuals, standing guard here meant there must be even stronger Transcendents inside.

Which was natural; without some strength, what would they use to rebel?

These two guards would ask the name of anyone approaching, for registration.

Faced with the inquiry, Su Yu unhesitatingly reported his real name, naturally shocking the two guards.

Soon, they also reacted, thinking it must be a joke.

They couldn't help but glare angrily at Su Yu, shouting loudly.

As they roared, blood vessels throbbed on their foreheads.

Their bodies exuded powerful Spiritual Energy pressure, making Su Yu's hair flutter wildly.

It seemed that if Su Yu didn't provide a reasonable explanation, they would immediately take action, teaching him a lesson or even killing him wouldn't be surprising.

In this place of exile, there was no law, especially with these two being rebels; killing ordinary people naturally meant nothing.

Faced with these ferocious individuals, Su Yu naturally replied, "My name is indeed Su Yu. I have a small mechanical repair shop on Garbage Street, fifty-three kilometers away, have you not heard of me?"

The two guards, hearing this, skeptically connected their battle armor to the rebel's intelligent system to search for Su Yu's information.

After a moment, they indeed found it.

They looked at Su Yu as if they'd seen a ghost: "In this day and age, there are truly those who aren't afraid to take this name?"

Su Yu chuckled lightly: "It's just a name, what's there to fear?"

Upon hearing this, those two guards cheered.

They were rebels, if they couldn't even take a name, how could they rebel?

And hearing their conversation, others nearby also appeared bewildered, trying hard to recall if there was such a mechanical repair shop, if there was such a young man named Su Yu.

After some remembrance, they truly recalled, even some remembered they had been a "customer" of Su Yu, asking for help with repairs.

So that young man was called Su Yu? Such boldness to take this name?

In this Dream Realm, Su Yu had an identity, and others naturally had memories of him.

However, these memories seemed very unfamiliar, almost as if they had been generated out of thin air.

This was actually Su Yu beginning to formally integrate into this Dream Realm.

Su Yu began interacting with others using his real name, thus creating related "settings".

Others naturally developed memories related to Su Yu.

These memories weren't false information, but real history generated by altering the timeline of past events.

In some sense, these memories were real.

Such eerie occurrences of memories springing from nowhere, if it was Su Yu, he would naturally sense the anomaly, but others had no such ability.

They merely marvel at the fact that there was such a fearless person like Su Yu, who they hadn't noticed before.

Ignoring the surprised looks of others, Su Yu completed his registration with the two guards and walked into the tavern.

The minor commotion caused by Su Yu's name had thus subsided.

However, in the dark, eyes were stirred by Su Yu declaring his real name, secretly watching him.

Su Yu felt a vague sense of surveillance.

If in the real world, with this feeling and the Power of Time, Su Yu could instantly ascertain its source.

Chapter 942: Rebel Speech (Part 2)

Even for existence like the Brutal Evil God, watching Su Yu so recklessly would ultimately lead to Su Yu discovering its true identity.

But currently, in this dream realm, Su Yu doesn't possess Spiritual Energy; he only has Spiritual Telekinesis.

Luckily, through self-hypnosis along the way, Su Yu has restored his Spiritual Telekinesis to the Fourth Rank and is rapidly strengthening it.

Given time, he will be able to recover to the Fifth Rank.

This is why he dared to proceed alone.

Even without Spiritual Energy, Power of Time, or other strengths, merely relying on his powerful Spiritual Telekinesis, there are only one or two entities in this Dream World that can threaten him.

However, Su Yu chose not to hide his identity and instead used his real name, not out of confidence in his strength but out of necessity.

In this dream realm, [actions] matter; if he chose to conceal his name and used a fake one.

A change in the dream might turn the fake name real, and he might no longer be Su Yu, adopting another identity.

Turning into Li Yu, Wang Yu would be troublesome.

This dream realm, being the Chaotic Evil God's dream, is a bizarre natural phenomenon capable of changing one's identity and fate.

Previously, Su Yu's identity and fate were exchanged with the Pain Evil God; if another swap occurs, no one knows what might happen.

Therefore, Su Yu must act under his real name, even if it attracts attention.

Now it seems he has indeed attracted attention, but who has noticed him remains uncertain.

Perhaps the Pain Evil God or Brutal Evil God have already pinpointed Su Yu's location.

Su Yu knows this is inevitable.

If they intend to act, they too will be exposed.

"Speaking of which, the Pain Evil God flaunting the title 'Supreme Ruler Su Yu' instead of the Pain Evil God's identity might bring trouble, possibly influenced by the Dark Emperor's power, making rash decisions?"

"I must be cautious not to fall into a similar trap."

The Pain Evil God now claims to be Supreme Ruler Su Yu, thus having exchanged identities; now, the Pain Evil God is truly "Supreme Ruler Su Yu."

Presumably already welded onto the Mechanical Throne, unable to escape, it's their own fault.

Su Yu, thinking cautiously, stepped into the small tavern.

Despite the poverty, decay, and severe pollution in this exile, there were still entertainment venues like taverns.

People used their scarce food to brew crude liquor to numb their nerves hardened by prolonged pain for a brief respite of peace.

Some even found ordinary liquor inadequate, opting to spike it with mechanical lubricants to enhance the potency.

These mechanical lubricants have a strong anesthetic effect due to spiritual crafting during manufacturing.

Toxic to ordinary people but not lethal to Transcendents, and in this Dark Giant City, almost everyone has some Spiritual Energy, so these drinks spiked with mechanical lubricants might harm health, damage nerves, and shorten lifespan.

However, in this godforsaken place where one doesn't know how long they'll live, shortening lifespan is insignificant.

Hence, many people drink excessively, especially those drinks spiked with mechanical lubricants.

On the streets, one can often see people intoxicated, reeking of booze and oil.

These fellows have earned the nickname "Oil Men."

The place where they frequently gather is dubbed the "Oil House."

And the small tavern Su Yu now entered is indeed an Oil House.

Su Yu reminisced about these "settings," astonished.

What a bizarre mess? Yet it seems somewhat reasonable.

How did this Chaotic Evil God create such a dream?

Or is it that the Pain Evil God or Brutal Evil God influenced the dream, resulting in these settings?

While thinking, Su Yu examined the interior of the "Oil House."

As he expected, the inside of the Oil House was a different world, outwardly appearing to have merely a few dozen square feet.

But upon entry, the space was vast, crowded with tens of thousands of people, continuously increasing.

Among tables and chairs, those seated were numerous; Su Yu randomly selected a chair.

Near the chair's armrest, he touched it and obtained a cup filled with a mixture of oil and alcohol, emitting a strong odor.

This rebel gathering surprisingly offered drinks and liquor.

Su Yu lifted the cup, frowned, sniffed it, and tried a sip; the taste was peculiar but surprisingly acceptable.

After one gulp, he felt entirely "lubricated," invigorating his spirit as if it were some great tonic.

However, Su Yu knew this feeling was deceptive, with the lubricant's toxicity eroding his body.

Yet undeniably, it was delicious; Su Yu took another sip.

Now he too was an Oil Man.

"Tsk, tsk, surely the work of those Gourmet Mechanics."

Without investigating, Su Yu knew it's the handiwork of those culinary-enthused individuals consumed by this dream realm.

Those Gourmet Mechanics, once absorbed into this dream realm, must have lost their original identities and memories, but their nature persists.

This oil liquor is likely their creation.

Managing to concoct such peculiar drinks in such an adverse environment demonstrates their ingenuity.

Su Yu savored the oil liquor, gazing toward the center of the space.

There lay a huge podium, clear preparations were underway for some speech, although the speaker hadn't appeared yet, seemingly waiting for the audience to be in place.

Su Yu glanced around, noticing layers upon layers, indicating more than one such space centering around the podium, stacking hundreds of layers.

One layer housed tens to hundreds of thousands of people; hundreds of layers likely encompassed billions.

The scale of this rebel assembly was truly astonishing.

Su Yu was somewhat eager to see what this so-called rebel speech entailed.

Patiently waiting, he finally saw an apparition on the podium.

It was someone Su Yu recognized... Song Ming!

Indeed, from the Sky Rail City gathering of tens of thousands of Third Rank experts, the young expert who suggested if Su Yu ever went mad, he should be killed.

Following Song Ming's proposal, he was immediately sealed by others.

This fellow didn't fare well outside, yet in this dream realm crafted a remarkable reputation, donned in a crisp dark red uniform seemingly transformed from Battle Armor, looking energetic and handsome.

He strode to the podium's center, breathing deeply and speaking loudly: "Today, I'm here to tell you something..."

Subsequently, Song Ming delivered an impassioned and provocative speech.

From everyone's life experiences to the city's darkness and injustice, to the brutality of Supreme Ruler Su Yu, he voiced all the unspeakable thoughts scattered in their minds.

Admittedly, Song Ming was truly talented.

Originally, many attending were somewhat lost, even some Oil Men came merely for the free drinks.

But after Song Ming's speech, eyes reddened as feelings were stirred within them.

Concluding with a passionate shout, Song Ming cried: "Do you willingly submit to being ruled by that tyrant Su Yu until death?"

"No, we do not!"

The crowd roared like an ocean wave!

"What are you prepared to do?"

Song Ming asked.

"March upon the Mechanical Palace, slaughter that tyrant Su Yu and his lackeys!"

The crowd fervently shouted.

The atmosphere brimmed with fervor and brutality; even the weakest felt their hearts fueled with blood and courage.

As the ambiance reached its peak, suddenly!

Boom!

The whole speech space shattered with dark gates emerging.

Out of the dark gates emerged massive mechanical creations akin to torture devices, belonging to Supreme Ruler Su Yu's Mechanical Forbidden Guards.

There were also blood-smeared figures with exposed viscera, faces contorted in agony.

These were the Painful Monks under Supreme Ruler Su Yu!

"Rebellion! Death!"

The Mechanical Forbidden Guards scanned the crowd, voicing without emotion.

Chapter 943: The Power of Protagonist Song Ming

The crowd, who had been stirred up by Song Ming's speech, fell silent, fear evident on their faces.

They immediately realized that "Supreme Ruler Su Yu" had discovered their rebellion and dispatched forces to suppress them!

The bizarre and terrifying Mechanical Creations were numerous, and judging by the energy response from their bodies, they started at a six-star top level, with many other seven-star, eight-star, and nine-star Third Rank machines among them.

There were even some terrifying Fourth Rank mechanical "motherships" hidden beyond space, continuously sending troops here.

These Mechanical Creations alone could slaughter everyone.

Moreover, those Painful Monks exuded terrifying auras, and just seeing them many people at the scene felt intense pain, almost losing any will to fight.

There was a vague feeling among the crowd that falling into the hands of these bizarre people might be a fate worse than death.

Facing this situation, Song Ming, who had just been speaking, also froze, seemingly struck dumb with fear.

The crowd had hoped he would take charge, whether to fight or flee, at least to show some leadership.

But he was petrified?

The crowd felt darkness descending before their eyes, thinking how unreliable this was, how could they rebel like this?

Meanwhile, Su Yu's subordinates launched their attack.

"It's over..."

The crowd's vision darkened further.

A moment later, they realized that the feeling of darkness wasn't simply from rage.

It was really a blackout.

After a while, light reappeared before their eyes.

They were stunned to find themselves sitting comfortably at home, walking on the street, or drinking oil in a tavern, as if they hadn't attended any gathering or listened to any speech.

The gathering, the oil drinks, the speech, the Mechanical Forbidden Guards, the Painful Monks, all vanished.

Everything that happened seemed like an illusion.

"Could an illusion be so real?"

"Or were we teleported home by those rebels?"

"But what's the use of that? Su Yu's subordinates must have recorded our information, teleporting us home doesn't mean we escape death..."

"Wait, why has time gone back three days?"

Some suspected it was an illusion, but sharp-eyed individuals quickly realized they hadn't merely returned home.

They seemed to have gone back in time! Back to three days ago!

The invitation to this gathering started three days ago.

Over a billion people received invitations within these three days.

Then, at the same time, they went to the gathering to listen to the speech.

Just halfway through the speech, Su Yu detected them and sent his subordinates to exterminate them.

Given Su Yu's terrifying power, they were doomed to die.

Then, as their eyes darkened, they returned to three days ago.

Thus, none of the previous events had occurred yet, and naturally, there was no danger.

Yet their memories were intact.

Thump, thump, thump!

At this moment, many people heard knocks on their doors, with cards silently slid into the cracks.

Since it was three days ago, those rebels had begun distributing invitations!

At this moment, a voice echoed in the hearts of those who had just escaped danger: "Do not worry, I have the blessing of the God of Brutality and Courage, capable of time retrospection, allowing us to return to the past."

"Even if the Tyrant Su Yu discovers our schemes, we can go back and restart."

"After the time retrospection, only we can retain our memories, while the Brutal Evil God and his minions will forget everything."

"Last time, the gathering intelligence leaked; this time, we'll switch locations..."

The voice was familiar to everyone—it was Song Ming's voice.

"Is this... their power? The power of time?"

"Return to the past?"

After understanding all this, everyone looked at each other in disbelief.

Moments later, everyone's face showed fervor.

If this is true, then there's really a chance to overthrow the Supreme Ruler, the Tyrant Su Yu!

The young man named Song Ming can reverse time; isn't he the savior?

After all, though Su Yu is powerful, over all these years, he's never displayed any power over time.

The rebels had such extraordinary powers; they were surely set to win!

No wonder this newly-emerged rebellion was so audacious, blatantly gathering so many people without fear—they had "Regret Medicine" to rely on.

Even if discovered, so what? They could just use time retrospection and start again!

However, who is this God of Time and Courage...

...

At this moment, in Su Yu's little repair shop.

Looking at the familiar scenery, Su Yu was slightly stunned.

Then he quickly understood, smiling lightly: "Interesting, looks like I've encountered the protagonist."

Young, with high status and position, possessing Divine Power of time, leading billions to rebel against the Tyrant; isn't that exactly a protagonist?

However, Su Yu was now the "Tyrant" that this protagonist wanted to overthrow.

And Su Yu knew that Song Ming's "protagonist" status was full of trickery.

"This Song Ming, as expected of the Pain Evil God and Brutal Evil God's chosen [protagonist], can even use the Power of Time."

"Tsk tsk, in this Dream World, for the Pain Evil God to engage in large-scale time retrospection, it shouldn't be easy. To overthrow his own rule, he worked arduously."

Chapter 944: The Power of the Protagonist Song Ming (Part 2)

Su Yu pondered silently in his heart.

This large-scale time retrospection, what is it about? Clearly, it is the handiwork of the Pain Evil God, Song Ming definitely doesn't have such capabilities himself.

In this dream realm, nothing can surpass His profound mastery of the Power of Time, and it's likely that there is also assistance from the Brutal Evil God.

The Pain Evil God and the Brutal Evil God did this precisely to accelerate the rebellion, going so far as to lend Song Ming power.

Those previous Mechanical Forbidden Guards and Painful Monks were probably deliberately sent to scare everyone, and then Song Ming demonstrated the power of time retrospection to win over people's hearts.

With such miraculous powers, upon seeing them, everyone will naturally have boundless confidence and will surely be able to defeat that tyrant, Su Yu!

Of course, the Pain Evil God and the Brutal Evil God bestowed power upon Song Ming, they certainly wouldn't appear as themselves, that so-called God of Time and Courage are just their incarnations.

After all, the names Pain Evil God and Brutal Evil God don't exactly sound pleasant.

The Pain Evil God possesses the Power of Time, so calling Him the God of Time isn't a problem.

And the opposite of the Brutal Evil God could indeed be considered the God of Courage; their incarnation really isn't inappropriate.

Changing the name like this makes it sound much more legitimate.

It's likely that even Song Ming himself doesn't know that the greatest reliance he has, the power of time retrospection, was actually granted to him by his great enemy, the Supreme Ruler Su Yu.

"Wait a minute, this Song Ming might not truly be unaware."

"What special qualities does he have to be chosen by the Pain Evil God and the Brutal Evil God as the [protagonist]?"

Su Yu contemplated for a moment and showed a puzzled expression.

Previously, even though Su Yu awakened as the "Prophet," he still couldn't really see the destiny of the future, nor could he identify the protagonist of the great rebellion to come.

Later, this Song Ming, however, was chosen by the Pain Evil God and the Brutal Evil God as the [protagonist].

Su Yu had also investigated this guy but found nothing.

He only knew that Song Ming's profession is that of a Brutal Warrior, seemingly part of the Brutal Evil God's scheme, and there were no other oddities.

Even when Su Yu monitored the Pain Evil God's shallow memories, he got no results.

Moreover, during the earlier gathering of third-rank experts in Sky Rail City, Song Ming was immediately sealed at the start by everyone, behaving somewhat inadequately.

Even so, Su Yu had always been secretly observing him, but discovered nothing, couldn't see any traits of a protagonist in him.

Until now, arriving in this Dream World, this Song Ming really became the protagonist.

"Was he chosen at random? Or is there really something peculiar about this Song Ming?"

"Or could it be that Song Ming is essentially just a sort of avatar of the Brutal Evil God?"

Knock, knock, knock!

As Su Yu was pondering, there was a knocking sound on the door of Su Yu's small repair shop.

Now that time has been reversed, Song Ming sent someone once again to deliver an invitation card.

Su Yu waved his hand to bring the card over, looked at it, and found that the gathering location had changed.

"I have to see what's strange about this Song Ming."

Su Yu got up immediately, preparing to head to the gathering place.

Although there was still half a day before the gathering was to begin, and it was far from the gathering time, going early to check it out was no big deal.

Furthermore, Su Yu felt that many others likely had the same idea.

Sure enough, when Su Yu reached the street, he found many people wearing expressions of surprise, confusion, and disbelief as they walked down the street.

Judging by their direction, they were also heading to the gathering place.

Su Yu quickened his footsteps subconsciously, and soon, he arrived at the gathering place once again.

This time, it was still a small tavern, Song Ming seemed to particularly favor such venues.

Though it was a different tavern.

When Su Yu reached the entrance of the tavern, the two guards seeing Su Yu didn't stop him and let him in.

Apparently, after the previous time retrospection, Su Yu was recorded and counted as one of them.

After entering, Su Yu discovered the layout was the same as before, but now there were almost no people inside, only empty seats.

Since it was not yet time for the gathering to start.

Along with Su Yu, many others entered, their eyes blurred as they saw the arrangement ahead, indeed matching their memories, not an illusion!

As time progressed, more and more people entered.

Su Yu ignored them and casually found a seat, pulled out a cup of oil wine, and drank slowly, observing the surroundings quietly.

"It doesn't seem to be Manifestation Space..."

After observing for a while, Su Yu concluded in his mind.

In this dream realm, Su Yu didn't have Spiritual Energy, but over time, his Spiritual Telekinesis had mostly recovered.

He had a spiritual power strength of fifth tier, and although this space was a bit peculiar, it couldn't deceive him.

He discovered that this wasn't the Manifestation Space he had imagined.

As to what it was, Su Yu analyzed for a while and discovered it was...

"This is the Hell of Suffering!"

After pondering for a moment, Su Yu realized this space was actually the Hell of Suffering!

Indeed, it was the Hell of Suffering constructed by the Pain Evil God with the Power of Pain!

A space capable of containing life and subjecting it to eternal torment to provide endless Power of Pain.

Even fourth-order top experts falling into it would experience endless agony, going through brutal torture, never to reincarnate.

However now, the omnipresent, terrifying Power of Pain, for some reason, was suppressed to the point of almost being undetectable.

Even transformed into a gathering hall.

If Su Yu hadn't researched deeply into the Power of Pain, he wouldn't have noticed.

Su Yu knew this was all just a façade.

It's likely that in places unseen by everyone, those terrifying Powers of Pain were surging madly, ready to devour all those lives.

And during the last gathering, when the Mechanical Forbidden Guards and Painful Monks arrived so quickly and promptly, it was because they were just "next door."

They might even be the original inhabitants here, ready to rush in at any command from the Pain Evil God.

So, this was truly the Pain Evil God's stronghold, right under the nose of "Supreme Ruler Su Yu."

Understanding all this, Su Yu looked at the excited expressions of the people around him and was momentarily speechless.

They were plotting rebellion right under the nose of "Supreme Ruler Su Yu," using the power provided by the Supreme Ruler himself. That's quite ironic.

At the same time, Su Yu knew that by now, the Pain Evil God must have discovered him.

After all, he appeared openly using his real name, it would be strange if he went undetected.

Su Yu's surveillance of the Pain Evil God confirmed this.

Yet, the Pain Evil God didn't make any moves, seemingly still observing.

Moreover, the Pain Evil God may have been corrupted by the dark side of that Radiant Emperor, leaving how much rationality remains uncertain.

Su Yu carefully monitored His activities, patiently observing.

At the gathering site, as the number of people increased, their spirits became more and more excited.

Finally, when Song Ming appeared once more, the crowd erupted into cheers like a tidal wave!

Everyone seemed to view him as the Savior.

Su Yu joined in the excitement and cheered a few times.

Song Ming, with a beaming smile, waved to the crowd like a superstar, and when the emotions of the crowd reached their peak, he put on a solemn expression, silencing the venue immediately.

Song Ming then spoke, "Ladies and gentlemen! This is the second gathering, how do you all feel?"

After speaking, he paused.

The crowd fell silent for a moment, then erupted into earth-shattering cheers.

The miraculous nature of time retrospection was worth cheering for countless times.

Song Ming pressed down with his hand, silencing the crowd once more, "This place has been exposed! Soon, that tyrant's army will arrive again!"

Then he smiled slightly, "But it's alright, just one instance of time retrospection, they'll forget everything."

"However, before that, I will impart some knowledge and power to you! With the power and knowledge you gain from me, you will return to the past repeatedly, and someday, we will accumulate enough strength to overthrow the tyrant!"

Chapter 945: The Secret of Time Retrospection

This time, Song Ming's speech was even more provocative than the last, as everyone had already witnessed his power of time retrospection.

Moreover, towards the end of his speech, Song Ming began to impart some extraordinary knowledge, meditation techniques, mechanical knowledge, and so on to everyone.

He also distributed energy coins and other resources to them.

Allowing everyone to return home and enhance their own strength.

As the speech drew to a close, the mechanical forbidden guards and painful monks once again broke into this space to suppress the rebels.

In fact, they were just next door, waiting for the right moment to come out and intimidate the crowd.

So Song Ming once again activated time retrospection, reverting time to before the assembly.

In this way, nothing ever happened.

Only the members of the rebellion retained memories of the gathering.

As a result, the "Supreme Ruler Su Yu" naturally would not know of the existence of these rebels.

It was simply a perfect plan!

At this time, everyone regarded themselves as part of the rebellion, while Song Ming, in their eyes, was the respected Great Commander who would lead them to completely end the tyranny of the Supreme Ruler.

Even if there were traitors among the rebels attempting to expose them to the Supreme Ruler Su Yu, it would be of no use.

A single retrospection would be enough to remove the traitors.

No wonder gatherings were so relaxed, allowing anyone to come and go freely.

All it took was registering a name to get in, with no sense of secrecy at all.

Because there was no need to worry about information leakage!

Some clever minds even speculated that such retrospections might have been conducted many times unknowingly.

That's why such a seemingly unreliable gathering could assemble hundreds of millions of people at once.

Among those hundreds of millions, some members might have gone through numerous retrospections long ago.

The initial gathering might have consisted of just a few people, and once they became the core, they started recruiting others.

At the next meeting, naturally, there would be many more people.

If information leaked, they would just perform a time retrospection, but the members' memories wouldn't be erased.

Through such repeated retrospections, the number of people joining the rebellion naturally grew.

At this rate, they could eventually unite all four billion people.

With the power of time retrospection, they would surely be able to overthrow the Supreme Ruler Su Yu!

After the retrospection, everyone returned home, reminiscing about the knowledge they had gained and examining the extra energy coins and resources in their hands, each one extremely excited.

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Of course, this so-called perfect plan was only perfect in the eyes of the people; in reality, it was full of loopholes.

Su Yu regarded Song Ming's so-called speeches as nothing but hot air.

After the time retrospection, Su Yu returned to his small repair shop.

He looked at the energy coin in his hand, smiling lightly.

This single energy coin was the resource he obtained from the gathering.

The energy contained within one energy coin was comparable to the power of a Fourth-Rank Transcendent, incredibly powerful.

For a "normal person" like him, acquiring an energy coin was enough to set foot on the Extraordinary Path.

Towards the end of Song Ming's speech, the core members of the rebellion began distributing various resources.

Such as energy coins and chips storing various knowledge.

Among those core members, Su Yu recognized some, like Yang Lie, Feng Ying, and those fusion warriors who previously went to explore Mechanical City.

These people had now separated from their fusion state and returned to being independent individuals.

In the real world, these people didn't like Song Ming, sealing him away.

But in this Dream World, it appeared they were loyal to Song Ming, as Song Ming was the "protagonist."

Su Yu looked at the energy coin in his hand, recalling everything he saw earlier in his mind.

Su Yu attended the gathering not because he wanted to hear the speech, but mainly to see what was so special about Song Ming.

However, after observing him, he couldn't discern anything special, guessing it might require more in-depth observation, which Su Yu wasn't in a hurry for.

He patiently waited until the end of the gathering, wishing to first observe what exactly the time retrospection was.

As a Time Mechanic, Su Yu possessed the powerful Power of Time, but in this Dream World, he seemed to be suppressed, having no spiritual energy and thus no power of time.

This might not be suppression, but a "setting."

In the Dream Realm's setting, Su Yu was a normal person mechanic and naturally had no spiritual energy.

Similarly, everyone else actually had their own "setting," and their strength here compared to reality was essentially different.

Some people, like Su Yu, had transformed from powerful Transcendents into ordinary people due to the setting.

However, Su Yu had strong spiritual telekinesis, which could, to some extent, defy this setting.

But while it might work for combat, doing something like time retrospection was impossible.

In fact, even in the real world, Su Yu couldn't truly achieve time retrospection.

He could allow others to travel back to the past, achieving an effect similar to time retrospection.

But such time travel is intrinsically different from time retrospection.

After traveling, the point in time they arrive at is the [past], and they must experience history to reach the [present] time point.

However, as Su Yu thought, true time retrospection should reverse time, allowing the [present] time point to move backward.

After retrospection, the point in time they are in should be [present], not [past].

This genuine time retrospection requires extremely high demands on the Power of Time.

Even in the real world, not even the Pain Evil God with Fifth-Order Time Power could achieve it.

Chapter 946: The Secret of Time Retrospection_2

That equals nearly reversing the entire universe's timeline, how could it be that easy? Even if it's limited in scope, restricted to a single planet or even within one city, it would still be extremely difficult.

But now, after Song Ming obtained the power of the Pain Evil God, he managed to do it, and it seemed quite easy.

Su Yu naturally wanted to understand what was going on.

If useful details were observed, perhaps he could try to learn this method, and maybe, in this Dream World, regain the Power of Time.

Although Su Yu estimated that the Time Retrospection in the Dream World definitely had some hidden tricks.

It couldn't be equated to true Time Retrospection in the real world.

Maybe everyone just traveled back to past history, rather than experiencing true Time Retrospection.

Anyway, without the Power of Time, they can't discern the difference.

But traveling back to past history, ordinary people would split into two different historical timelines, merging into one at the "current" point in time.

The more they travel, the more they split, ultimately unable to merge, dying from Time Rebound.

Unless someone like Su Yu unifies their own history, preventing further splits, but clearly, the others don't have that ability.

So Song Ming's Time Retrospection is a bit strange.

The others don't seem to be facing historical splits and fusion issues.

Could it really be Time Retrospection?

Has the Pain Evil God truly mastered the ability of Time Retrospection in this Dream World?

With such doubts, towards the end of the speech, as the Mechanical Forbidden Guards and Painful Monks were pouring in, Su Yu heightened his awareness.

Using the powerful Spiritual Telekinesis at Fifth-tier level, he monitored everything around him.

In Time Retrospection, everyone else lost consciousness, plunged into darkness, Su Yu was the same.

Yet his powerful Spiritual Telekinesis was unaffected, observing everything from a higher perspective.

His will, faintly extended from this dream, observing the real world. Now, in this Dream World, he had regained his Spiritual Telekinesis at Fifth-tier level, allowing his will to extend from the dream into reality.

"This is..."

Su Yu saw everything around him start to flow backward.

The damaged parts of the gathering space began to repair automatically.

The Mechanical Forbidden Guards and Painful Monks who had just rushed in walked back out in retreat.

The exclamations from the people nearby were also played backward.

At the same time, a member of the resistance came over and took the chip and energy coin from Su Yu's hand.

These were the resources that the member had just handed to Su Yu, now with everything flowing backward, naturally they would take it back.

However, once this member of the resistance left, Su Yu saw that this person's hands were empty, nothing was taken away.

The energy coin and chip, were still in Su Yu's hands.

Meanwhile, Su Yu saw reality undergoing the same changes.

At this moment, the real world, because the Chaotic Evil God Dream altered history, it was already almost identical to the scenes in the Dream World.

Even the actions of the people were identical.

However, the people in the real world were all looking vacant, seemingly sleepwalking.

Now the dream was no longer false illusions, but intertwined with reality, equivalent to being real.

Everything happening in the dream would be synchronized in reality.

Or rather... overlay! Everything happening in the dream would overlay reality, occurring equally in reality!

And as Time Retrospection took place, those people also walked backward.

Even various things in the city were undergoing retrospection.

Reality and the dream both underwent retrospection!

However, Su Yu noticed that the retrospection only happened within this Dark Giant City, the outside world was unaffected, the external clouds, sunlight, and other matter, including Corpse Beasts, Mechanical Demons, were still moving forward.

"Interesting..."

Su Yu pondered.

Right now only his Spiritual Telekinesis could move, allowing him to observe everything, while his body flowed backward with the surroundings.

The machine oil wine he previously drank was spat back into the cup.

In the center of the stage, Song Ming was giving his speech backward.

Finally, he walked backward off the stage.

Su Yu finally stood up, and walked backward out of the gathering field, then walked backward home.

After doing some things backward, Su Yu found his body could move, the Time Retrospection was completed.

Su Yu glanced at the time, and sure enough, time had returned to before he had set out.

However, although time had retreated, the energy coin and chip remained in his hand.

Additionally, his memory was intact.

"It actually is real Time Retrospection, and how fascinating it is that it happens simultaneously in reality and the dream..."

Su Yu looked at the energy coin in his hand and chuckled softly, then appeared thoughtful.

Theoretically, this energy coin came back from the "future," created out of nothing.

Because after Time Retrospection, everything that previously happened would be from the "future," and hadn't occurred yet.

The more times retrospection takes place, the more things are brought back from the future.

Theoretically, the resistance could refresh resources endlessly, no wonder they were so generous to even allow Su Yu, a "normal person," to have an energy coin, while the other Transcendents obtained even more resources.

With each retrospection, the resistance's strength would increase until they could overthrow Supreme Ruler Su Yu!

Seeing it this way, it certainly is a perfect plan.

The question is, how is all this accomplished?

Su Yu was certain that even the Fifth-tier Power of Time couldn't achieve this, even if it could, it couldn't be done so easily without bearing a huge Time Rebound.

But as Su Yu recalled everything earlier, he didn't sense any fluctuations of the Power of Time.

When the outside Dark Giant City underwent retrospection, there wasn't any fluctuation of the Power of Time either.

Su Yu, being deeply knowledgeable about the Power of Time, and since he had regained his Spiritual Telekinesis at Fifth-tier level, was confident that even if there was a slight fluctuation of the Power of Time, even if it was of Fifth-tier level, he would detect it.

But there was none.

"So, it's all fake?"

Su Yu reached a conclusion.

This Dream World was inherently an illusion, crafting a false appearance of time flowing backward wasn't difficult.

As for the real world, merely creating the illusion of time flowing backward in one Dark Giant City, causing everything to move backward, wasn't a tough task for a Fifth-order Expert.

On the surface, it appeared to be Time Retrospection, but actually, it was merely everyone and everything moving in reverse.

Yet Su Yu thought it wasn't that simple still.

After all, this Chaotic Evil God Dream had altered history previously, and the real world's history truly changed.

This dream doesn't play around with those fake things.

Considering this, maybe it's really time flowing backward.

First, achieve the illusion of time flowing backward within the Dream World, then overlay the real world, achieving true time flow backward!

With the Chaotic Evil God Dream's power, maybe it could really be done.

As for why Su Yu didn't feel any Power of Time, it could be that during this process, there wasn't any involvement of the Power of Time!

But it was fully caused by this eerie phenomenon from the Chaotic Evil God Dream.

"Can time flow backward without the Power of Time?"

Su Yu couldn't help but ponder.

Originally, according to Su Yu's thoughts, accomplishing Time Revocation inevitably required the involvement of the Power of Time, but now it seems that might not be the case.

The Power of Time, to put it simply, is a unique form of Spiritual Energy that Su Yu acquired when researching the Time Mechanic.

This Spiritual Energy might not be the only force capable of influencing time.

Just like before, Su Yu used the power of the Subspace Analyzer to achieve Quantumization and could foresee the future, that time he didn't have any Power of Time.

So, the power of this Chaotic Evil God Dream might be another kind of influence on time.

Perhaps it might be more mystical than Su Yu's Power of Time, enabling even the reversal of time.

Furthermore, the Pain Evil God seems to have mastered this dream power and lent it to Song Ming for use.

"So, can I master it?"

After understanding all this, Su Yu looked at the energy coin before him, focusing his spirit, his incredibly powerful Spiritual Telekinesis activated, attempting to influence time, to recoil the past!

Chapter 947: Dream Demon Mechanic

A moment later, Su Yu spoke two words to the energy coin:

"Retraction!"

As Su Yu spoke, the surface of the energy coin seemed to flicker.

The energy coin is a crystal of pure spirit energy that, once created, constantly decays, unable to exist eternally.

The universe itself has a lifespan, let alone an energy coin?

By assessing the degree of decay, one can infer its "lifespan" and calculate its time of creation.

And just now, under Su Yu's power, the decay process of the energy coin "retracted" for a few seconds, returning to the state it was in a few seconds ago.

"Failed..."

Su Yu shook his head slightly.

Though he successfully "retracted" the energy coin, it wasn't true time retrospection.

This "retraction" ability was something Su Yu had mastered long ago; he was just manifesting it in this dream with his powerful spiritual telekinesis.

This so-called retraction was actually learned from Zhang Chenfeng's mechanical creations.

These mechanical creations have a powerful weapon called the "Retraction Cannon," which can "retract" objects within its range, returning them to a previous state in time, thus neutralizing enemy attacks and healing injuries.

This is actually an application of the power of time.

Later, the Pain Evil God learned this technique, applying it in battles against the Brutal Evil God.

Subsequently, Su Yu, after transforming the Pain Evil God into an Evil God Soldier Mecha, learned this technique through observing the mecha's use of retraction.

Yet he still doesn't fully comprehend the principles, for it's a fifth-tier power, and Su Yu estimates he needs to truly ascend to the fifth rank to completely master it.

The retraction ability resembles time retrospection, but is fundamentally different.

Time retrospection directly affects the present time node, impacting space-time itself.

But "retraction" only affects the object itself.

For instance, a bitten apple would revert to its whole state under "retraction."

Whereas time retrospection would encompass an entire swath of space-time, causing everything within that scope, including the apple and everything beside it, to flow backwards in time.

"Retraction" is like a degraded version of time retrospection.

Earlier, Su Yu attempted to use spiritual telekinesis to execute time retrospection on the energy coin, but what emerged was merely "retraction."

Thus, he declared his failure.

Though he failed, Su Yu was not discouraged but rather satisfied.

Previously, he couldn't utilize time power in this dream world, but now he directly executed "retraction."

This signifies that Su Yu's prior observation was beneficial; through observing the process of time retrospection, he has grasped the method to use time power in this dream world.

"However, it's actually not time power but a form of spiritual hypnosis..."

Su Yu carefully recalled the feeling during the retraction execution, confirming he hadn't used any time power, only spiritual telekinesis.

Essentially, he used his powerful spiritual telekinesis to "hypnotize" the dream, simulating time power to achieve the effect of "retraction."

In the dream, everything is illusionary, merely a "setting."

If an ordinary person becomes lucid in a dream and tells themselves they can fly, they indeed can, as they've modified the "setting."

Whereas Su Yu utilized fifth-tier spiritual telekinesis to tell himself he possessed time power, effectively acquiring time power to execute "retraction."

With his restored fifth-tier spiritual telekinesis, he could forcibly alter settings in this dream.

Originally set as a mere Mechanic in the dream, under powerful spiritual telekinesis, he could transform into a strong Transcendent at any moment.

By maximizing his fifth-tier spiritual telekinesis, Su Yu could directly become a true Fifth-Order Expert, confronting the Pain Evil God and Brutal Evil God without issue.

Initially, the Ghost Emperor leveraged strong spiritual power to gain pseudo fifth-tier strength; what of Su Yu? Especially in this illusory dream?

However, this type of "setting" modification has its limits.

Su Yu can't alter to create something he hasn't seen or understands at all.

No matter how Su Yu modifies the "setting," he can't produce time retrospection power, only "retraction" power.

Similarly, he can't emulate the Radiant Emperor's power, which surpasses his comprehension.

Like a person who can't imagine a color they've never seen.

"Seems I need to observe Song Ming more closely to truly achieve time retrospection..."

Su Yu realized his understanding of time retrospection power is insufficient; further observations are necessary.

Song Ming will use time retrospection multiple times; Su Yu isn't in a rush.

With Su Yu's strength, he could attempt to capture Song Ming for closer observation.

But that would mean directly waging war with the Pain Evil God and Brutal Evil God, plus Su Yu relies on Song Ming, the "protagonist," to fulfill the destiny of rebellion.

Additionally, Song Ming currently possesses time retrospection power; capturing him wouldn't be simple for Su Yu.

Moreover, Su Yu pondered another question.

Why Song Ming? Why is Song Ming the one wielding this time retrospection power?

Could it be randomly chosen by the Pain Evil God and Brutal Evil God?

Chapter 948: Dream Demon Mechanic_2

Su Yu felt that it shouldn't be the case; this Song Ming must have something special.

Moreover, the Pain Evil God had never shown the power of Time Retrospection before, so why did it suddenly appear in this Dream World?

Su Yu had never seen the power of Time Retrospection and couldn't create such a "setting," perhaps the Pain Evil God was similar in this respect.

Su Yu was very familiar with the Pain Evil God's abilities, and Time Retrospection was definitely not within His power.

Could it be the Brutal Evil God? No, it wasn't either.

The Brutal Evil God's origin power is not related to time. Even for a Fifth Order being to a certain extent, it can interfere with the timeline, but it still can't match the true Fifth-Order Time Power, let alone surpass the Pain Evil God's power of Time Retrospection.

Then, there was only one possibility left.

"The power of Time Retrospection originates from Song Ming himself!"

Su Yu analyzed in his heart and made an astounding judgment.

Song Ming might possess an exceptionally unique talent or some strange power capable of true Time Retrospection.

And the Pain Evil God and the Brutal Evil God saw this power and chose him as the [Protagonist].

Song Ming's kind of talent might be very weak in the real world and nearly imperceptible.

But in this dream, magnified by the spiritual power of the Pain Evil God and the Brutal Evil God, that talent was amplified infinitely, achieving true Time Retrospection.

"Tsk tsk, he's really a protagonist then..."

Once Su Yu figured this out, he was filled with curiosity about this young Song Ming.

Song Ming's real state wasn't even at the Fourth-Class; how could he possess the Time Retrospection power that even a Fifth-Rank Pain Evil God didn't have?

What exactly was special about him?

"Now, the resistance should not have gathered completely yet; there's still enough time to observe first."

Su Yu wasn't anxious, calmly waiting for the development of this dream.

Suddenly, Su Yu felt a change in his heart, his expression slightly altered.

He just sensed something astonishing happened in the real world.

Initially, even though the real-world and the dream world synchronized, there was one thing that wasn't actually synchronized.

And that was, in the real world, the mummified corpse sitting on the Mechanical Throne was Su Yu himself.

In the Dream World, this mummy was the Pain Evil God.

But now, all of that suddenly changed.

The dream world and the real world achieved true synchronization!

In the present real world, in that Dark Giant City, there was also a small repair shop where a Su Yu resided.

A... ordinary Su Yu!

In the original real world, Su Yu possessed nearly Fifth-Rank power, but now, he had suddenly become an ordinary person! Everything reset!

And on the top floor of the Dark Giant City, the mummy on the Mechanical Throne vaguely transformed into a human-shaped black hole! The Pain Evil God!

Su Yu and the Pain Evil God's identities completely swapped!

Theoretically, now, whether in reality or in dreams, Su Yu was just an ordinary person.

What Giant God Soldier Mechanic, what Time Mechanic, all of it was gone!

Su Yu painstakingly trained and cultivated a powerful Spiritual Energy, which was now entirely lost!

This Chaotic Evil God's dream was truly terrifying.

But Su Yu was not the least bit panicked, even though he had now become an ordinary person.

A... ordinary person with Fifth-Order Spiritual Telekinesis.

"The [Setting] power of this Dream World has become stronger."

"But it doesn't matter, while I am affected by the [Setting], you all can't escape either."

"It seems, in addition to observing Song Ming, I also need to find a way to regain the lost Spiritual Energy..."

Faced with this sudden situation, Su Yu rapidly considered countermeasures in his heart.

Soon, a month passed.

During this month, no one came to invite Su Yu to attend a gathering.

In the last gathering, Song Ming distributed large amounts of resources to everyone, and this month's free time was meant for them to enhance their own abilities.

In this dream, everyone had their own "setting."

Most people's abilities were very low.

Originally, there were tens of thousands of Third-Rank strong individuals on the entire planet, millions of Second-Rank Transcendents, and hundreds of millions of First-Rank Transcendents.

However, after the history was altered by the Dream World, the number of Second and Third-Rank strong individuals sharply decreased, with most people remaining at the First Rank.

But under the stimulation of these resources, people's abilities rapidly enhanced, quickly approaching their levels on the normal world line.

Of course, a mere month's time was too short for the cultivation of Spiritual Users. Unless one was a freak like Su Yu, under normal circumstances, a month wouldn't amount to much change.

Even though these people's statuses were peculiar and seemed to enhance abilities, in essence, they were "retrieving" their original abilities, but it couldn't happen this quickly.

The reason people were able to enhance so quickly was that this month's time had been repeatedly undergone Time Retrospection over a hundred times!

What seemed like a month was actually ten years!

During these ten years, people's abilities had basically been enhanced to the level they possessed on the normal world line.

This enhancement wasn't just a change within the Dream World; in reality, people's abilities were also synchronously improving.

During these ten years, the gatherings had been continuously held, with members of the resistance steadily increasing, likely having recruited everyone into their ranks.

These gatherings, however, excluded people like Su Yu.

After all, they had already attended two gatherings, witnessed the power of Time Retrospection, and also gained resources, so there was no need for repeated gatherings; they just needed to rapidly train under the power of Time Retrospection.

With each instance of Time Retrospection, the resources they previously consumed would return to their possession, but the enhanced power remained tangible.

Like Su Yu's energy coin, under repeated retrospection, it had become over a hundred coins.

During these ten years, Su Yu had also been busy. Through meditation and training, he had elevated himself to the Third Rank.

In this Dream World, he was now a top-level Seven-Star Extraordinary Mechanic.

After all, according to the "setting," although Su Yu was an ordinary Mechanic, he could still use energy coins to awaken Spiritual Energy, take on an Extraordinary Profession, and grow stronger through meditation.

Advancing to the Third Rank in ten years was fast, but not absurdly so, aligning with the "setting."

Now, even without forcefully altering settings using Spiritual Telekinesis, Su Yu possessed a certain combat power in this dream.

Of course, he didn't care much about this level of power; his training had deeper intentions.

Fundamentally, he was also "retrieving" his power, but since he was originally too strong, it wasn't as simple as others to reclaim his full power.

His professional role in this dream was a newly created profession called [Dream Demon Mechanic].

This profession was very peculiar, requiring the development and creation of a [Dream Creation Instrument], and using this instrument, immersing oneself in dreams.

Then, within the dream, conducting mechanical research and manufacture, and summoning dreams into reality, thereby summoning powerful mechanical armies out of nowhere.

It's similar to having the manifestation ability of a Manifestation Mechanic, but whereas the Manifestation Mechanic uses data manifestation, the Dream Demon Mechanic uses the spiritual dream as energy.

The mechanical armies summoned are not real but "Mechanical Nightmares."

Upon arriving in reality, these Mechanical Nightmares instinctively collect various surrounding materials to forge bodies without Su Yu needing to worry about them.

Dream Demon Mechanic was a new profession created by Su Yu through studying this Dream World.

Mechanical Nightmare was actually a concept borrowed from the Mechanical Soul that Su Yu had previously created.

The original Mechanical Soul needed to be cultivated and obtained from Subspace Domain Planets, but this new profession, Dream Demon Mechanic, could generate them from dreams independently, which was an unexpected delight.

Now, Su Yu, even though only at the Third Rank, could summon Mechanical Souls from dreams close to the Fourth-Class level!

This newly created profession was extremely powerful.

In essence, it was actually stealing the power of this Chaotic Evil God's dream!

Su Yu created this profession, prioritizing the study of the Dream World, searching for loopholes, stealing power more than combat effectiveness.

On another front, he also aimed to influence the real world through this profession.

Chapter 949: Returning to Reality, Recovering the Profession Panel!

Su Yu now found himself trapped in this Dream World.

If it weren't for his fifth-tier Spiritual Telekinesis, he would have been almost completely cut off from the real world, unable to sense even his true body.

If anything went wrong in the real world, leading to his physical demise, it would be disastrous.

Originally, Su Yu did not need to worry about these things.

In reality, he was a top fourth-order Time Mechanic, exceptionally powerful, making it difficult to even die, and even if he did, he could resurrect at will.

Moreover, the Pain Evil God would not allow his true death before the rebellion destiny was fulfilled.

But now, due to the "setting" changes in the Chaotic Evil God Dream and the fate exchange between him and the Pain Evil God,

the Su Yu in the real world and the Su Yu in the Dream World were now synchronized, no longer a Time Mechanic but a newly promoted Dream Demon Mechanic.

In theory, Su Yu now lacked the Power of Time.

If he were to die, it could be a real death with no chance of revival.

Therefore, Su Yu had to find a way to connect the Dream World and reality to resolve this predicament and regain his Power of Time.

The importance of this goal even surpassed observing Song Ming.

Fortunately, although the Dream World could alter every setting, even overshadowing reality and modifying history,

no amount of modification could change Su Yu's fifth-tier Spiritual Telekinesis.

Because the Dream World was built upon spiritual consciousness, Su Yu's powerful spirit was enough to ignore these dream settings.

Thus, Su Yu utilized the ten years of time reversal to specially create this Dream Demon Mechanic.

This profession was developed by Su Yu through powerful Spiritual Telekinesis, studying the Dream World, stealing its power, altering the "settings", and researching it.

Originally, Su Yu could forcibly alter settings with Spiritual Telekinesis, but it could only last for a period of time.

Simply put, he used Spiritual Telekinesis as a consumable, used as Spiritual Energy.

When not employing Spiritual Telekinesis in the Dream World, he was just an ordinary person.

But now, through ten years of research, Su Yu successfully solidified a "setting" and created out of thin air a [Dream Demon Mechanic] profession.

This profession did not utilize only Su Yu's own power but also the power of the Dream World's "settings," making it extraordinarily powerful.

At the third rank, it could rival the fourth rank, and in some cases, even exceed the fourth rank!

With this power, Su Yu had hope of breaking the restraints of the Dream World.

At this moment in the Dream World, Su Yu was sitting on a bizarre mechanical chair, wearing a metallic helmet, with various cables connected to the back of his head, in a deep slumber.

This mechanical chair was the Dream Creation Instrument, and also crucial to the Dream Demon Mechanic's ritual.

Only by creating such a Dream Creation Instrument, could one take on the role of a Dream Demon Mechanic.

At the same time in the real world, Su Yu was also using such an instrument, entering a slumber, as both worlds were synchronized.

The real world's Su Yu, despite his vacant eyes, was also a Dream Demon Mechanic, using the Dream Creation Instrument to fabricate dreams.

If the Dream Creation Instruments in both the Dream World and reality are activated simultaneously, what would happen?

Su Yu in the real world, using the Dream Creation Instrument, would enter the Dream World.

Su Yu in the Dream World, using the Dream Creation Instrument, where would he go? The answer is "wake up".

The moment the two Dream Creation Instruments were activated, Su Yu "woke up".

Su Yu opened his eyes, sensing carefully, then smiled faintly: "As calculated, I have already returned to reality."

Indeed, Su Yu's conscious will had returned to reality!

Meanwhile, the vacant-eyed, sleepwalking Su Yu in the real world was pulled into the Dream World.

The Su Yu in the Dream World became vacant-eyed.

The swap had already been achieved.

This was the purpose of Su Yu creating the Dream Demon Mechanic, to use this method to escape the Chaotic Evil God's Dream.

"Profession Panel!"

Upon a thought in real-world Su Yu's mind, he summoned the Profession Panel.

In the next instant, a familiar panel popped up in his consciousness.

[Name: Su Yu]

[Profession: Dream Demon Mechanic Lv1, Giant God Soldier Mechanic (Sealed), Time Mechanic (Sealed) ...]

[Skills: Dream Demon Descent LV1, Mechanical Descent (Sealed), Power of Time (Sealed) ...]

...

[Professional Level: Third Rank, Fourth Rank (Sealed)]

Su Yu looked at the familiar Profession Panel, smiling, finally retrieving his Profession Panel.

In fact, this panel had never been lost, it was just that previously in the Dream World, the "setting" shielded his perception, preventing him from seeing the panel.

Now back to reality, he had partially escaped from the Dream World, so he could see the panel again.

Although he could see the panel, his profession was still Dream Demon Mechanic.

All other professions, such as Giant God Soldier Mechanic, Time Mechanic... were all [Sealed].

Even the various Mechanical Creations made by Su Yu were all sealed, including the Evil God Soldier Mecha, all sealed.

The Chaotic Evil God's dream was powerful enough that the "setting" was effective even in the real world.

"When I upgrade the Dream Demon Mechanic to the fourth-tier [Dream God Mechanic], I should be able to break the seals..."

said Su Yu to himself.

The Dream Devil Mechanic's advancement is the Dream God Mechanic.

Though it's a fourth-tier profession, carrying the name "God" directly reflects its power.

In Su Yu's vision, the Dream God Mechanic was about upgrading the Dream Creation Instrument again, uploading his body completely to the Dream World, and forever living there, treating the dream as reality.

...

Chapter 950: Returning to Reality, Recovering the Profession Panel!

Then use the dreamscape to cover reality, modify reality with the dreamscape, change the "setting" of reality, and descend into reality once again.

If the job transition is successful, it will be possible to cover reality with the dreamscape at any moment, modifying any setting, becoming the God of Dreams!

That's right, this Dream God Mechanic has abilities identical to the dreamscape of the Chaotic Evil God!

This far exceeds the strength achievable by a fourth-tier profession, having reached or even surpassed the fifth-tier!

In normal circumstances, successfully transitioning to this profession is simply impossible, it's too outrageous.

But Su Yu is confident he can accomplish it.

First, the job ceremony for the Dream God Mechanic demands a high level of Spiritual Telekinesis.

At least fifth rank Spiritual Telekinesis is required, meaning possessing fifth rank Spiritual Telekinesis at the third rank, a requirement Su Yu has already met.

Then, it also needs a ready-made, powerful dreamscape capable of modifying reality's settings as a support.

Then one must steal the power of this dreamscape to complete the job ceremony of the Dream God Mechanic.

This sufficiently powerful dreamscape is also ready-made.

In essence, this profession is tailor-made by Su Yu for himself, meant to truly grasp the authority over this Chaotic Evil God Dream.

If completed, merely a thought will cover reality with dreamscape.

All his various abilities would return as before.

Su Yu glanced at the Profession Panel, pondered for a moment, then looked up at the sky.

He could sense, in the tens of thousands of meters high air, at the topmost layer of the Dark Giant City, the Pain Evil God was sitting on the Mechanical Throne.

"It seems, the setting affects them equally, quite fair."

Su Yu lost his original power because of the "setting".

The Pain Evil God and the Brutal Evil God were likely similar.

However, these two surely also have their own means to reclaim their power.

Yet Su Yu doubts whether in his current state, the Pain Evil God still remembers what his original power was? Does he even remember who he is?

The Pain Evil God was first hypnotically eroded by Su Yu, and was then suspected to be hypnotically eroded by the Brutal Evil God.

Furthermore, the Chaotic Evil God's dreamscape altered his setting.

And it's suspected he was also manipulated by the dark side of the Radiant Emperor due to "cosplaying" as the Radiant Emperor.

After that, Su Yu utilized a paradox to exchange identity and fate with the Pain Evil God.

Adding the transformation with the Evil God Soldier Mecha conducted by Su Yu and the Mechanical God.

The Pain Evil God has such a chaotic mess of "debuffs" that they can barely be counted.

Thus Su Yu doubts whether this guy still remembers who he is?

Could it be that he truly sees himself as the "Supreme Ruler Su Yu" now?

Su Yu looked overhead, carefully sensing the state there, his expression a bit peculiar.

This Pain Evil God, born of the paradox, seems to have been somewhat "played with".

No wonder that when the Pain Evil God just came into being, waking from a dark future time, he didn't even know how he came into being.

With this chaotic array of erosions, it would be strange if he knew.

However, despite various erosions, the Pain Evil God's essence remains strong and terrifying, Su Yu would not be complacent.

After looking up for a while, Su Yu shook his head, then activated the abilities of the Dream Demon Mechanic.

A moment later, a "Mechanical Nightmare" resembling a mechanical skeleton descended into reality.

Once this Mechanical Nightmare appeared, it immediately absorbed various metal materials from the repair shop, forging its own body.

Various scrap metal, gears and rods, old machinery, and so forth in the repair shop, flew around, beginning to blend and assemble according to the Mechanical Nightmare's own Design Blueprint.

Soon, this Mechanical Nightmare gained a real body, becoming an actual mechanical skeleton, silently standing before Su Yu, with red light flickering in its eye sockets.

Then, following Su Yu's command, it began absorbing various organic materials in the repair shop to create flesh coverings.

The surface of the mechanical skeleton quickly covered with muscles, blood vessels, skin, and hair.

Finally, this Mechanical Nightmare became identical to Su Yu, then lay down on the Dream Creation Instrument instead of him.

This is a substitute created by Su Yu using the abilities of the Dream Demon Mechanic.

The dreamscape and reality are synchronized, whatever is done in the dreamscape is also done in reality.

Now that Su Yu has returned to reality, it means whatever he does in reality will also be done in the dreamscape.

That would be inconvenient for movement.

So Su Yu created this Mechanical Nightmare to perform the "synchronization" instead of him.

The Mechanical Nightmare is now synchronized with the Su Yu in the dreamscape through the Dream Creation Instrument.

Su Yu in reality can move freely without affecting him in the dreamscape.

After arranging everything, Su Yu stepped out the door.

Now he can go to observe that Song Ming.

Originally in the dreamscape, it was a bit troublesome for Su Yu to observe Song Ming up close.

But in reality, it becomes much easier after desynchronizing.

Even if Su Yu stands in front of Song Ming, this guy won't see Su Yu because the Song Ming in reality is sleepwalking, practically a blind man with open eyes.

Su Yu can even use this barrier between dreamscape and reality to keep the Pain Evil God and Brutal Evil God from discovering him.

Of course, if he wanted to take adversarial actions towards Song Ming, such as killing him, it would certainly raise alarms, but merely observing should not be an issue.

Su Yu stepped out and, after a slight perception, moved deeper into the building.

He was not in a hurry to find Song Ming, observing the surroundings as he walked.

He was pondering, what exactly is going on with this Chaotic Evil God Dream?

According to the prior words of the Brutal Evil God, this Chaotic Evil God is an actual evil god that has just been born.

It has no self-awareness, only a distorted concept, pure and powerful, even since being just born, its Power Attribute is not yet apparent, appearing somewhat chaotic and disorderly.

This is why it's called "Chaotic Evil God", because its thoughts and power are truly chaotic.

Only when a certain entity conducts a ceremony, stealing this Chaotic Evil God's power, thereby gaining godhood, can it become a truly conscious fifth rank evil god.

Just like the Brutal Evil God and the Pain Evil God.

And this dreamscape is the ceremony to steal the Chaotic Evil God's power.

But, is that really the case? The Brutal Evil God is quite insidious, Su Yu wouldn't dare take his words at face value.

"It should be half-true and half-false."

"Firstly, the knowledge regarding the Chaotic Evil God should be true, aligning with my previous research."

Su Yu thought in his heart.

Su Yu had previously suspected, with the Brutal Evil God sporting such a name, why his personality wasn't brutal at all, but rather very insidious.

It wasn't until after the Brutal Evil God's "self-detonation" that Su Yu understood the Brutal Evil God had usurped the godhood.

Likely at some point a tumultuous moment a millennium ago, a Chaotic Evil God with a brutal Power Attribute was born.

Then some consciousness usurped the godhood, becoming the current Brutal Evil God.

To remain conscious, he might even suppress his brutal emotions actively.

This aspect of knowledge aligns with Su Yu's research.

As for the Chaotic Evil God's dreamscape, Su Yu doubts whether it is real or not.

Why would usurping godhood bring forth such a powerful dreamscape? Must the ceremony take place within the dreamscape?

The Brutal Evil God had previously stated this new scripture's Chaotic Evil God's Power Attribute is "Pain", that is the origin of the Pain Evil God.

It is a Pain Domain, not a Dream Realm.

If it were a Nightmare Evil God conducting a dreamscape ceremony, Su Yu could accept that, but for the Pain Evil God, it doesn't connect.

This matter is rather odd.

After some pondering, Su Yu suspected this dreamscape might have been concocted by the Brutal Evil God through some methods.

Though the Brutal Evil God wasn't of the Dream Realm either, having lived so long, who knows what trump cards he possesses.

Thinking of this, Su Yu grew vigilant in his heart, the Brutal Evil God lurks in the dark, up to who knows what mischief.

And then there's the enigmatic Song Ming...

Thinking of this, Su Yu stopped and looked up ahead.

There was a youth with a vacant gaze, Song Ming!

In no time, Su Yu had already found Song Ming's true form in the real world!